

Mighty Sk 3731

Chapter 3731

Seventy six!

Seventy nine!

Eighty three!

The fighting is still going on, and there are fewer and fewer people in the five major forces.

This scene made the remaining ten people look even more gloomy.

If it goes on like this, they'll be wiped out.

On the challenge arena, Wang fan is also quite excited.

This time, he felt the most relaxed.

Winning 83 games in a row, he didn't feel tired.

Of course, the first reason is that he saved a lot of energy and didn't waste it in the fighting season, and his strength has been improved again.

Not only that, but also the most important point is that the friars of the five forces are not as strong as they think.

Although they are not weak, and there are many strong men, most of them have never been to Guishan and are not adapted to this kind of fighting.

"If it goes on like this, I'm afraid it won't be long before I can really win 100 games in a row. In addition, several of the three families have left. They should have gone out to ask for foreign aid. "

"If the martial arts palace can withstand the pressure, it's OK. If it can't, the other party will send the powerful Immortal Emperor in, then I will still be in danger."

"We must make a quick decision and solve these people as soon as possible."

Wang Fan thought, suddenly looked down, provocative way, "you garbage, still dare to fight? If you dare to fight, roll up. If you dare not, roll out. "

Wang Fan screamed, his face suddenly turned white, and his right hand suddenly covered his mouth.

It was as if he was suppressing something. After a long time, he took it away.

However, there is a trace of blood in the palm.

Originally, a dozen of the five forces saw that Wang Fan didn't show the slightest decline. They were still afraid and even had the idea of giving up.

But when they saw this scene, they hesitated again.

Is Wang Fan injured?

He's not as relaxed as he seems?

Yes, it must be.

After all, even if Wang fan is an iron man, he should be tired when he can't use his accomplishments or recover with pills?

Winning 83 games in a row is not for fun. It's really tiring.

It's just, what if there's fraud?

The five leading monks looked at each other and nodded quickly.

Before long, another monk stepped on the platform.

At the same time, the entrance of Guishan.

More than a dozen strong men confront here.

These ten strong men, who are all releasing a very terrible atmosphere, flow around the road, giving people a feeling of extreme oppression.

Among them, Nangong Dai and other five people were a little ugly.

They looked at the nine people on the opposite side, and their faces were extremely gloomy.

Nangong Dai didn't expect that all the five forces had sent hundreds of immortals into Guishan, and now she even wanted to send five immortals into Guishan.

The most important thing is that the five immortals are not ordinary immortals, they are all strong in the middle of the immortals.

In the middle of the Xiandi period, even without refining the body, the physical strength has reached an unimaginable level.

In addition to their fighting consciousness and control of power, even the cultivation seal is absolutely strong.

"Nangong Dai, do you really want to fight against our five forces for Wang Fan? I warn you, if you don't get out of the way, don't blame us for being impolite. "

"Wang Fan's talent is against the heaven. He and we are already dead enemies and will never die. Once this person grows up, none of our five forces will have good fruit to eat. "

"So this time we have to kill him. If you want to protect the martial arts palace, you should think about the consequences. "

Gu Xingyang of the ancient family looks at Nangong Dai five people with a gloomy face, and the killing in his eyes is undisguised.

What Wang Fan did in Guishan, the growth speed of Wang Fan in Guishan, and the fear of the five forces.

Especially the three families of Gu ning huang.

They had already felt the crisis, so they decided to send Xiandi to kill Wang Fan at all costs.

Otherwise, once Wang fan does not get out of the mountain, he will be in great trouble.

You know, Guishan has more than one entrance, but they don't know where it is.

You know, not all the monks in Guishan enter from here.

Some monks went in from other places, and they were very powerful.

As Gu Xingyang's voice fell, Huang Fenggu of the Huang family sneered, "yes, no matter what, Wang Fan must die."

"It's up to you to decide whether you want to sacrifice him or bury him with him. In a word, this time, we will kill Wang Fan. "

His attitude is also extremely firm.

Although the martial arts palace is not easy to provoke, it is a group of lunatics.

But now, they have no way. The friars who entered the Guishan mountain were killed when they were killed. But now, they send another 100 friars into the Guishan mountain, and they still can't suppress Wang Fan. What does that mean?

This means that Wang Fan's fighting consciousness, fighting instinct and physical strength are far beyond the comparison of ordinary monks.

Even the general Immortal Emperor might not be able to help Wang fan when his cultivation was sealed.

In addition, Wang Fan has the strength to kill xianzun even outside.

Once Wang fan is allowed to go out from other entrances and grow up to the Immortal Emperor, it will be difficult for their five forces to kill Wang Fan.

And once Wang Fan grows up to the late Xiandi period, their five forces will be destroyed.

Huang family's Huang Fenggu and sanxiumen Tiansha sect's strongmen didn't speak, but their eyes already represented everything.

Nangong Dai looked at this scene, her face was slightly gloomy, and said, "is Wang Fan really so aggressive? His accomplishments are no more than five levels of immortals. Are you afraid of that? "

"It's ridiculous that the five great forces in Mingzhen eastern region were so scared by a monk of the fifth floor of xianzun."

Nangong Dai next to the four Wugong Immortal Emperor, also sneered, "hum, a group of respectable rubbish, do it if you want to do it, are you still afraid of you?"

"If you send a hundred immortals to the peak, it's OK. We'll put up with it. But now, you old people want to go in. Do you want to be shameless? "

Gu Xinyang heard this, immediately knew that it was absolutely impossible to force Nangong Dai and others to give in.

He didn't continue to talk nonsense, but said, "separate five people to entangle them, the rest of them all go into the strange mountain. If you are defeated, ask for help and go to the martial palace! "

Gu Xinyang's voice fell, and the strong of the nine immortals immediately didn't hesitate. They separated five people and directly killed five people of Nangong Dai.

The other four were in a flash and rushed directly to the strange mountain.

Nangong Dai's face changed, and she was about to stop it, but an Immortal Emperor of the ancient family had stopped him.

Although this Immortal Emperor is not her opponent, it is still no problem to try to entangle him for a moment.

It's not easy for her to kill each other.

When the cultivation reaches the level of Immortal Emperor, where is it so easy to kill?

Nangong Dai's face suddenly chills when she sees the four people rushing into the mountain one after another.

"Try your best to kill one by one, kill them all, and then kill those people inside."

With the sound spread, the war started in an instant.

Chapter 3732

Even in the whole eastern region, there are not many battles between the Immortal Emperor and the strong.

After all, the strong Immortal Emperor is already the big one among the big people.

This kind of person, in their respective forces, is the top strong.

Once they live or die, once they make mistakes, the losses to the forces behind them will be huge.

Therefore, the major forces will not break out the Xiandi war.

Even if there is a fight, it's all one-on-one, and it's not even the kind of life and death.

But now, the ten immortals are fighting wildly, and Nangong Dai five are still working hard.

That's not the same thing.

The roaring sound is constantly spread out. In the blink of an eye, thousands of miles away, countless dense gullies appear.

Wanli area seems to have been completely destroyed.

Those mining monks who were closer to each other did not dare to dig any more and fled the area one after another.

Even the aftereffects of the battle between the Immortal Emperor and the strong are beyond their endurance.

Once affected, it's death.

The five friars who intercepted Nangong Dai's five men were even more oppressed and angry.

They did not expect that Nangong Dai five people would choose to work hard without hesitation.

Xiandi is a strong man. It's not for fun.

Are these guys really crazy?

Is it true that Wugong wants to fight against the five forces directly.

"Bang!"

At a certain moment, with a loud noise, a powerful immortal was blasted away by Nangong Dai.

Almost at the moment when he was blown away, the sword in Nangong Dai's hand had already rolled up the meaning of extremely terrifying Kendo, and cut directly at his body.

With a sneer, the Immortal Emperor was caught off guard, and his chest was pierced by a long sword, and his blood was dripping in an instant.

If the injury is caused by an ordinary monk, he may be able to recover in a short time.

But it's not so easy to recover from injuries caused by the same level strong.

"Madman, madman."

The monk's face changed again and again, and he didn't dare to pester Nangong Dai any more. His figure flashed and disappeared in an instant.

Nangong Dai didn't go after him either. Instead, she killed another Immortal Emperor with a long sword.

At the moment, the Immortal Emperor was being suppressed by the powerful men in the martial arts palace. Nangong Dai's joining made him directly defeated, and he was badly hurt in a few moves.

"Son of a bitch!"

With a tearing roar, he didn't dare to fight any more, and quickly disappeared here.

If we keep fighting, he will be killed.

Even if he is a strong Immortal Emperor, even if he is not easy to die, but two powerful immortal emperors beat him, he is still likely to be killed.

He didn't want to die after so long.

Two immortal emperors withdrew, and the other three fell into a complete downwind.

They also want to escape, but Nangong Dai yells, "kill them, don't let them go."

Nangong Dai's voice was extremely cold.

Previously, these people took advantage of pressure, she was also very upset.

At this moment, the Immortal Emperor of Tiansha sect and sanxiu men was scared away. There were only three immortal emperors left. How could Nangong Dai be polite?

Nangong Dai hasn't killed people for many years. Is it true that she can't kill people?

After hearing Nangong Dai's words, the five strong men in Wugong became crazy one after another without hesitation.

All of a sudden, the Xiandi friars of the three families of Gu Ning and Huang were under great pressure.

No, it's not just the pressure.

They also feel the crisis of life and death.

That's the real crisis of life and death.

Strange mountain.

After Gu Xinyang entered, without hesitation, they went directly to the challenge arena area.

They had already received the news that Wang Fan was there to fight.

This is a golden opportunity for them.

Four people's speed is very fast, not long time, already entered the small town.

At the mouth of the town, some friars who were fishing in troubled waters and wanted to rob, felt the evil spirit of the four, and their pupils couldn't help shrinking, so they all gave up.

These four people are not easy to provoke at first sight, and obviously they are still here to kill people. They dare not provoke such people.

Gu Xinyang four people all the way unimpeded, soon arrived at the arena area.

When I saw Gu Xinyang, many monks' faces changed.

"That, that is, elder Gu Xingyang of the ancient family?"

"What's more, Huang Fenggu of Huang family?"

"Would you rather laugh at the Immortal Emperor of Chu?"

Those friars all recognized the identity of Gu Xingyang and others, and their faces were extremely ugly and wonderful.

Gu Xingyang and others are famous in the eastern region. They are all powerful immortal emperors.

These friars from the eastern regions naturally knew Gu Xingyang and others. For a short time, they came back to their senses.

These four people came in a fierce manner, obviously for Wang Fan's sake.

However, for the sake of Wang Fan, these forces even sent out the old Immortal Emperor. Isn't it a bit of a fuss?

You know, under normal circumstances, even if those big forces send the strong ones of Xiandi to deal with xianzun, they just send some unknown or new people.

It is absolutely impossible for Gu Xingyang to show up.

After all, they're all old timers and they're all dignified.

"Elder."

"Three grandfathers"

at the same time, the three friars of Gu ning huang family also saw several people in Gu Xingyang, and they all welcomed them.

Gu Xingyang's face turned black when he saw that there were only five monks left in the original 100 xianzun peak monks.

That's the peak of a hundred immortal statues. The ancient family sent out 30 people, and they died. Only one left?

Not only Gu Xingyang, but the other three also have wonderful faces.

When they looked at the challenge arena again, they saw Wang Fan staggering, chopping out his opponent's head with a sword.

In a flash, Gu Xinyang is going crazy.

The one who was killed by Wang Fan was one of the top demons among the ancient immortal monks. How could he be killed by a sword?

"Son of a bitch, how could that be? Are you idiots? Don't you know that if you go up together and kill him, you have to die one by one? "

Gu Xinyang is really about to get angry and can't help roaring.

The ancient monk said bitterly, "I, we --"

now that the matter is over, what can he say?

It's impossible to say.

"Asshole, what a bunch of crap." Ancient Xinyang's anger can't be released.

At this time, Wang Fan also saw Gu Xinyang and others. He laughed and said, "Oh, did you invite someone again? Four old things. "

He pointed to the four people in ancient Xinyang, "why, the small one can't do it, so we're sending the old one out? You must be immortal, right

"Come on, roll up and let me see how many pounds you old things have. Can you catch my two swords?"

Gu Xinyang's four people are going mad.

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

This bastard dares to provoke these immortal emperors like this. He's looking for death.

Gu Xinyang didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He said directly, "let's go together and kill him!"

Words fall, he already body a flash, directly toward the challenge arena.

At the same time, the other three flash, also intend to move.

But at this time, Murong Xian suddenly shot.

With a hiss, she didn't know when a short sword appeared in her hand, and it went straight into one's

head.

The friar didn't even respond, so he fell to the ground and died.

The friars around are all muddled.

This... Is dead?

That's the Immortal Emperor!

Chapter 3733

Gu Xinyang was the fastest. When the Immortal Emperor was killed, he was already on the platform.

Huang Fenggu and Ning Xiaochu stopped.

They all looked at Murongxian with an unbelievable face, first in a daze, then in anger.

"Who are you and what does that mean? Do you want to be our enemy? "

Huang Fenggu gritted his teeth, but his heart was extremely alert.

The Immortal Emperor, who was killed by Murong Xian, was a strong man of sanxiu men. His strength was not much weaker than that of him.

Murong Xian killed the other side. Although it was unexpected, it was powerful enough.

Otherwise, even if it is a sneak attack, it is impossible to kill before the other side reacts.

Murong Xian disdainfully looked at Huang Fenggu and said with a sneer, "it's meaningless. I just want to tell you that everything should abide by the rules."

"Once you go to the challenge arena of Guishan, it's a one-on-one duel. It's a rule for thousands of years. Don't you deserve to break the rules? "

Murongxian's tone is cold. Facing Huang Fenggu's three people, he is not afraid at all. On the contrary, he is a bit condescending.

In fact, it is.

As an existence close to the level of the great emperor, how could Murong fairy pay attention to Huang Fenggu and others?

That is to say, in Guishan, her strength is suppressed. If she is outside, like Huang Fenggu, she can kill a lot.

"The rules?" Huang Fenggu choked at the corner of his mouth, and immediately said, "where's the bullshit rule? I only know that it's always the law of the jungle."

"Little girl, how dare you be so arrogant in front of us? Is it --"

before his words, Murong Xian's sword was like lightning in his hand, stabbing at his brow.

Murong Xian doesn't mean nonsense at all. She has told the other party the rules. Since the other party doesn't listen, she can only do it.

In a word, she would never allow these shameless old men to besiege Wang Fan.

Now, Wang Fan has won 99 games in a row, only one step away from the last game. If he is surrounded and killed, Murong Xian can vomit blood.

Huang Fenggu saw that Murong Xian didn't agree with each other, so he started, and his face became even more livid.

He had been putting Murong Xian for a long time, so almost at the moment when Murong Xian started, he had already started to retreat.

At the same time, Ning Xiaochu did not hesitate to kill Murong Xian.

Murong Xian gave a sneer, and the tip of his left foot suddenly touched the ground, and immediately the whole person jumped up in the air.

Her right leg is just like a wind and fire wheel. She paddles a semicircle in the air and points her toes to Ning Xiaochu's head.

At the same time, her hand is not idle, the sword in her hand has been flying out, with more rapid speed, heading for Huang Fenggu.

Huang Fenggu didn't expect that Murong Xian was so fierce that he would abandon his sword.

You know, no matter outside or in Guishan, generally, the strong will not abandon their weapons.

Especially in Guishan, where the accomplishments are sealed, the spiritual power can't be used. In this case, there is a big gap between the combat effectiveness and the weapons in hand.

The sword broke through the air and went straight into Huang Fenggu's left shoulder.

At the same time, Murong Xian's delicate body also becomes a concave shape with extremely fast speed.

Bang!

Her right leg collided with the left Xiandi's fist, and the opponent began to step back.

And her hands, have already become boxing, bang ran to the other side of Ning Xiaochu.

Bang bang!

A series of sounds, Murong Xian full blow out three punches.

After the three fists, Ning Xiaochu's mouth gushed blood and retreated.

However, Murong Xian didn't care about him. After landing, she didn't stop at all. She was like a cheetah, killing Huang Fenggu again.

The sword is still there. She has abandoned it, but her sword must not fall into Huang Fenggu's hands.

Huang Fenggu's face turned green when he saw that Murong Xian was so fierce and killed him again.

He resisted the pain in his left shoulder, pulled out his sword and was about to fight back.

Murong Xian's serial legs have already been kicked.

Bang bang!

Three legs in a row, Huang Fenggu's heart was kicked, his Dantian was blasted, and finally his head was blasted into blood mist.

Huang Fenggu, die!

In the face of three immortal emperors, Murong Xian had to reserve every blow and deal with the other two.

But now, the other two were repulsed, unable to respond in a short time, and killed at the first time.

She takes advantage of this opportunity to attack Huang Fenggu with all her strength and kick him with three legs!

The whole room was quiet again.

Those friars were staring at Murong Xian. They could not believe that this beautiful woman like a fairy was so fierce and violent. Especially those friars who knew Huang Fenggu and others in the eastern region were in a complicated mood.

I killed another one.

In a short time, two immortal emperors died?

You know, in the eastern regions, they are all famous.

Ning Xiaochu both stopped.

They were full of fear in the eyes of Murong Xian, and they didn't dare to rush up again.

You're kidding.

This woman is so terrible that even if they rush up, they are looking for death.

At the same time, their hearts are also a bit subdued.

Where did this woman come from? Is there something wrong with her brain?

They just wanted to kill Wang Fan, but they didn't provoke each other. As for that?

If I had known this, I would have killed Wang Fan one by one.

Ah, how can it be so difficult to kill a five story immortal.

They didn't know that Murong Xian didn't want them to beat Wang Fan.

Above the challenge arena.

Gu Xingyang's face is also very ugly.

Come on.

It's too fast.

In a short time, Murong Xian killed two people. Even he didn't react.

Is this woman eccentric? Do you really want them to break the rules, or is it because of Wang Fan.

Gu Xingyang thought to himself, but he didn't look at Murong fairy any more. Instead, he looked at Wang Fandao, "little beast, you are lucky. There's Nangong Dai out there, and there's this one inside. "

When Wang Fan heard this, he sneered, "that's nature. How come you're not convinced? Come and kill me if you are not convinced? "

"Old man, don't tempt me. I will tell you that she is my support here."

"Don't worry, whether you fight or not in the challenge arena, you will be killed by my backer after you leave the challenge arena. In a word, you will die today

Wang Fan's words fell down, and Gu Xingyang was confused.

The friars below are also lying troughs with one face.

This is so special. It's so direct and shameless.

Gu Xingyang's face is gloomy and terrible. How can he not know that Wang fan is giving him pressure.

You know, Wang Fan has Murong Xian as a backer. Even if Murong Xian doesn't do it, he will be under great pressure.

This bastard is despicable!

Gu Xingyang no longer talks, but moves towards Wang Fansha.

With a sneer, Wang Fan also rushed to Gu Xingyang, shouting, "take my fist, shake the sky and crack the earth!"

Chapter 3734

Wang Fan's voice fell, and Gu Xingyang's attention immediately hit Wang Fan's double fists.

Not only that, the monks also focused on Wang Fan's double fists.

However, after Wang Fan's words fell, his fists just flickered slightly. In the next second, his legs had already been kicked out like the wind and fire wheel.

Looking at this scene, everyone's eyes are dull, can't believe their own eyes.

Don't you want to use the matchless boxing? How about boxing? What the hell is this kick?

Gu Xingyang's face changed.

He also did not expect that Wang Fan would be so shameless, said the fist, but finally the leg.

This scene caught him off guard.

However, if he can cultivate to the Immortal Emperor, he is not a waste wood.

Not only physically, but also mentally.

You know, even if he is immortal, he is human.

Cultivation is sealed. How can we not be tired of such a high-intensity battle?

If the peak period, Wang Fan dare to guarantee, within five moves, will be able to kill this ancient Xingyang.

But not now.

After such a long battle, his reaction and speed are far behind the peak.

Wang Fan's crazy attack, Gu Xingyang retreated.

Gu Xingyang's heart was also filled with anger.

When has he ever been so subdued?

It was the first time that he met Wang Fan.

Gu Xingyang roared and fought back.

However, he is no match for Wang Fan.

In just a few seconds, there were several more blood holes in his body.

If it goes on like this, Gu Xingyang will die even if he will not be killed.

As a matter of principle, the strong Immortal Emperor is immortal.

But without cultivation, at most, they are powerful ordinary people.

In this case, if the blood can't be replenished, how can it survive?

In spite of this, Gu Xingyang still didn't flinch, let alone escape.

First, he knew that once he was afraid of fighting, he would die faster.

The second reason is Murong Xian.

If he runs away now, he will be killed by Murong Xian as soon as he gets off the challenge.

Murong Xian's strength, but he can see very clearly, much more powerful than Wang Fan.

Of course, this is his misunderstanding.

Wang fan is actually better than Murong Xian, but now, Wang fan is not at the peak, but Murong Xian is at the peak.

In this case, Wang fan is not as good as Murong Xian.

Seeing that he was hurt again, Gu Xingyang's face twisted.

He knows that this is not the way to go on, he will die.

"Death

With a roar, Gu Xingyang, who had been avoiding for a long time and would fight back, suddenly stopped avoiding. Instead, he ignored Wang Fan's dagger that stabbed him in the chest and hit Wang Fan's heart.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he soon began to smile.

He didn't accept the move, and he didn't mean to retreat.

Because this is the best chance to kill Gu Xingyang. He just slightly deviated to avoid the heart. The next second, the dagger suddenly turned and stabbed Gu Xingyang's head.

This scene happened so fast.

It's too late to make a response.

They are too close.

So close, Wang Fan suddenly turn, Gu Xingyang even reaction, also can't avoid the past.

With a sneer, the dagger in Wang Fan's hand pierced through Gu Xingyang's skull.

Almost at the same time, with a bang, Gu Xingyang's fist also hit Wang Fan's chest heavily.

Click.

A crack of bone sounds.

The blood in Wang Fan's mouth was continuously gushing out, and the whole person began to retreat quickly.

And ancient Xingyang, is already soft on the ground, completely no breath.

Looking at this scene, the scene is terrible.

Ning Xiaochu two people, the facial expression is difficult to see the pole.

Without the slightest hesitation, Ning Xiaochu would rush to the challenge arena as soon as he stepped up.

Now is the best chance to kill Wang Fan. They have paid such a high price for killing Wang Fan. How can they not seize it?

Only, he just planned to move, Murong Xian has stepped out, directly blocked in front of him.

Ning Xiaochu stares at Murong Xian with a gloomy face and says, "what do you mean?"

Murong Xian said with disdain, "it's meaningless. He has been seriously injured. Today is the end. If you want to fight, come back next time. "

"Next time?" Ning Xiaochu is about to die of anger. He suddenly looks at Murong Xian fiercely, "you are determined to protect him. Are you determined to fight against my five forces?"

"I'd rather laugh Chu, but the people of the Ning family, my Ning family may not be strong, but they are close to the emperor."

"Don't you think about the consequences of offending us so much?"

Bang!

However, as soon as his words came down, Murong Xian had already kicked him out coldly and directly.

Murong Xian stares at Ning Xiaochu and disdains to say, "in a month, I'll go to your Ning family. I want to see how strong your family is. "

Murong Xian disdained to finish, has been too lazy to reason would rather smile Chu, but looked into the void.

At this moment, the void suddenly came a wave, and then split.

The next second, a golden brand flew out and landed directly on Wang Fan.

Murong Xian saw this scene, although the surface is calm, but from her clenched fists, we can see that her heart is extremely not calm.

Token!

Finally got the token!

As for the rest of the monks, their faces were dull.

You know, the space inside is very stable. How can it split easily?

And what's the token?

Many people look at Wang Fan and seem to be ready to move.

Chapter 3735

Wang Fan felt the fiery sight of the friars below. With a puff of his mouth, he jumped down from the challenge arena and hid behind Murong Xian.

Murong Xian didn't pay attention to Wang Fan, but looked coldly at the friars around him.

Those friars stared at Murong Xian for a long time. Soon, someone moved his steps and blocked the way.

One of them led the way, and the rest of the friars were not idle. They blocked the way one after another.

It is said that there is a great chance to win 100 games in a row here. It is not impossible to become the great emperor in one step.

However, in recent years, five people have won more than 100 games in a row.

The only one who has won 100 games in a row is Murong Xian ten years ago, but no one knows what Murong Xian got and what cultivation he is now.

Because those who beat Murong Xian before are dead.

"Taoist friend, I don't know what you got just now. Can you take it out and have a look?"

The friar, who was the first to stop them, soon clenched his teeth and asked.

Wang Fan did not speak, but stayed behind Murong Xian.

He has a hundred battles. He really doesn't want to waste any more energy.

It's a waste of energy to talk.

Murong Xian looked coldly at each other and said, "what he got is none of your business. Get out of here, or I won't be merciless."

She is always overbearing, always cold.

"Daoyou, we know you are very strong, and we don't want to provoke you. But now, we have so many people. Do you really want to be our enemy

"As the saying goes, the chance to see a share, he got the chance, since everyone has met, is it difficult for you to want to eat alone?" The monk's face changed slightly, and he did not flinch.

"To die!" Murong Xian is no longer talking nonsense. With a sneer, her figure directly turns into light and shadow.

His right hand trembled, and the sword in his hand was like a smart snake. It raised a explosive sound and stabbed the opponent's throat directly.

Here, no matter how much nonsense you say, it's meaningless. It's better to do it directly.

Otherwise, once more people come here, it will be troublesome.

"You dare!"

The monk's face changed greatly when he saw Murong Xian killing him with a sword.

"Together, kill them! That's the chance of the great emperor. You can't give up. "

He roared, stomped and roared. The ground trembled and went crazy to kill Murong Xian.

When Murong Xian's long sword was about to hit him in the head, he forced his body to deviate in the mid air, and his body suddenly approached Murong Xian, and one blow went to Murong Xian's chest.

Murong Xian is here to kill Huang Fenggu and others. This man saw it with his own eyes.

In this case, he dares to pay attention to the token, and naturally has strength.

Murong Xian saw that the other side was close to him, and his face didn't change at all. The sword in his hand trembled slightly. In a moment, it changed from stabbing to chopping, and he slashed to the other side's waist.

At the same time, her left hand has also become a fist in an instant, and she directly blows out at the opponent's fist.

Bang!

The fists collided with each other, and they started to retreat almost at the same time.

In this short distance, Murong Xian's long sword has been cut, and directly cut into the other side's waist.

The whole process is just like the man who was sent to be cut off.

With a hiss, Yan Red's blood rushed out, and the man was cut off and fell to the ground.

Murongxian stood firm and looked coldly at the others. "If you want an opportunity, you can fight for it yourself. If you come to rob it, don't blame me for being merciless."

Having said that, she didn't continue to talk nonsense. The sword swept forward and swept to the friars in front of her.

The monks' faces changed slightly. Some people got out of the way, but some didn't.

Ning Xiaochu, who mingled with the monks, struggled with his face and suddenly became firm.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We must take advantage of the opportunity to kill Wang Fan.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan really leaves and returns in the future, it will be their trouble.

"Don't let them go, kill them! It's a treasure related to the promotion of the great emperor. They can't take it alone! "

Ning Xiaochu roared loudly, but he hid behind the crowd and didn't dare to rush up.

He didn't rush up, but the other friars did.

It's about the chance to be promoted to the Immortal Emperor. No one is not moved, and no one is not envious.

Murong Xian's face became gloomy.

In the face of such a siege of monks, even she was in trouble.

She swept Wang Fan one eye, "don't be stupefied again, quickly kill, again Leng go down, wait to die."

Then she went out with a long sword.

Wang Fan has a headache.

He has just won a hundred games in a row and is about to face a siege.

There was no room for Wang Fan to think. A dozen monks had killed him. There are dozens of people behind the dozen.

No way, because the token is on Wang Fan, and now Wang fan is in a weak period, so Wang fan is naturally the biggest goal.

As for Murong Xian, it's just a dozen monks.

Wang fan saw these people kill to oneself, immediately angry.

He pointed to those people, "I tell you, don't come here. If you dare to come here, I will kill people. Don't think I won 100 games in a row, and I have no strength for the first World War, then you are wrong

But no one paid any attention to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has a headache. He is planning to kill several people and then run away.

All of a sudden, six figures are killed.

Wang fan fixed his eyes on it and was overjoyed, "master Nangong."

He recognized that one of the six people killed was Nangong Dai.

The other five people, except that the woman was Nangong Dai's apprentice and had already secretly entered Guishan, were all Wugong Xiandi who had been with Nangong Dai before.

Nangong Dai's six men were as powerful as tigers. They killed the friars in an instant.

This scene was unexpected.

In a short time, Nangong Dai's six people have killed more than 20 people by surprise.

"Bastard, who are you?"

"Son of a bitch, kill them!"

"Nangong Dai, you are looking for death. It seems that you Wugong are really planning to fight with us."

A lot of people roar, Ning Xiaochu is even more angry.

In his heart, he secretly scolded that five immortal emperors stopped these lunatics. Why did they come in?

Rubbish, what a bunch of rubbish!

"Ning, you have a lot of bullshit. I'll take you on the road today."

Wang fan is not angry, he took a look at the crowd of Ning Xiaochu, did not hesitate to kill in the past.

This son of a bitch has been picking things out of the crowd. It's disgusting.

He wanted to kill this guy for a long time.

Rather smile Chu see Wang Fan kill to come, in the heart still slightly some fear.

Although he seldom comes to Guishan, he knows what it means to win 100 games in a row here.

Wang Fan and Ning Xiaochu soon fight together.

Wang fan doesn't hit other places at all, just stares at Ning Xiaochu's face.

A lot of times, even if he is struggling to bear the bombardment of Ning Xiaochu, he will hit each other in the face.

Anyway, his body is much stronger than Ning Xiaochu's, so he is not afraid of Ning Xiaochu.

More than ten seconds later, Ning Xiaochu's face was swollen and several teeth were knocked out.

His anger.

He's holding back.

I am a strong immortal.

Why is it so miserable?

Ning Xiaochu is angry, and Wang fan is even more angry. Finally, he takes advantage of an opportunity to take Ning Xiaochu's fist and stab each other's head with a sword.

Chapter 3736

Almost as soon as Wang Fan killed Ning Xiaochu, several monks killed him.

Although Wang Fan and others have strong fighting capacity, there are too many monks here.

Faced with the siege of so many monks, they still fell into a decline.

Even Wang fan saw that a middle-aged monk in the martial arts palace had a bloody wound when he was stabbed by a monk's long knife.

This kind of wound may be nothing outside, but in this strange mountain, it will be fatal.

"No, this is not the way. If we can do one, all of us will be wiped out. Murong immortal and Wugong are kind to me. I can't implicate them. "

Wang Fan thought in his heart, and soon bit his teeth and yelled at the monks, "you garbage, you have the seed to kill me. Kill me, it's your chance."

"If you can't kill Lao Tzu, pray that you won't be met by Lao Tzu. Otherwise, once Lao Tzu breaks through to the great emperor, you will die."

He roared wildly, then flashed and ran to the depth of the town.

The road ahead is blocked, but the road behind is not blocked.

Therefore, this gave Wang Fan a chance to escape.

In fact, the monks did not expect that Wang Fan would run to the depth of the town.

Because in that deep place, there are powerful monsters.

When you meet that kind of strange beast, you will die without life.

"Chase

"It's about the chance of the great emperor. You can't miss it!"

"Kill

Those friars were so provoked by Wang Fan, and they were completely angry.

For a time, they all gave up attacking Murong Xian and others, and pursued Wang Fan crazily.

No way, who let the token on Wang Fan.

If Wang fan runs away, even if they kill Murong Xian and others, it doesn't work much.

What's more, Murong Xian and others are not so easy to kill.

"Wang Fan!"

Seeing that Wang Fan fled to the depths and was chased by so many people, Murong Xian and other people's faces changed.

They didn't expect this.

Murong Xian was even more remorseful.

She thought that she could cover Wang Fan.

But now it seems that she overestimated herself.

Murong Xian didn't communicate with Nangong Dai and others, but with a flash of body shape, he followed in the past.

Nangong Dai is not in a hurry to chase, but to see his apprentice Nangong Yue asked, "what's the matter, what's the emperor's chance, how did he offend so many people?"

Nangong Dai is really speechless.

Wang Fan has already offended the five forces outside, but when he enters Guishan, he has offended everyone.

How can this guy make so much trouble?

Is it a troublemaker?

In fact, until now, she has been confused.

Not only him, but also the other emperor Wugong.

When nangongyue heard the master's inquiry, a touch of complexity appeared in her eyes and said, "he won 100 games in a row here and got a token."

"As far as I know, in the past 100 years, only two people have won 100 games in a row and won a token. The first is the woman just now, Murong Xian, and the second is Wang Fan. "

"Moreover, it is said that this token is related to a chance. As long as you get those chances, you can break through to the emperor."

Nangong month did not continue to say, but Nangong Dai and others are all dull.

The second person in a hundred years?

The first one is the woman just now?

Does this mean that the woman just now was a great emperor?

Nangong Dai didn't hesitate. She quickly said, "this time, our martial arts palace may really have found the treasure. Go after it. We must not let Wang Fan have an accident."

Wang Fan's fighting power is against the sky and his fortune is against the sky. He is just too evil.

This kind of person must be grasped by the martial arts palace.

The other four immortals also nodded. Without much hesitation, they all ran after each other.

In fact, in their view, it is a miracle that Wang fan can live to the present.

Among other things, the 100 monks sent by the five forces alone, as well as the immortal emperors such as Gu Xinyang, Huang Fenggu, can definitely let Wang Fan die.

But in fact, Wang Fan lives well and has nothing to do with it.

Moreover, with the help of these people, he won 100 games in a row and got the chance token.

If this is not good luck, what is good luck?

On the other side, Wang Fan ran all the way and had no sense of direction for a long time.

As a matter of fact, he wanted to run to the exit and directly escape from Guishan.

Because only by escaping from the strange mountain can Murong Xian's cultivation be restored.

As long as Murong Xian's cultivation is restored, he will not be afraid of anyone.

Unfortunately, it always backfired. The monks were so crazy that they blocked the road ahead and didn't give him a chance to escape from the strange mountain. Wang Fan himself is also very depressed, he this is to recruit who provoke who.

In his memory, he seemed to have been chased all the way.

I don't know when I've been chased and killed all the time. I've been practicing until I reach xianzun.

What a tragic life.

Wang Fan thought wildly in his heart.

When he arrived at a certain area, all of a sudden, the token in his pocket issued a bright golden light.

The bright golden light instantly spread to the sky, and soon, with a buzz, a golden nine story tower appeared in the void ahead.

"Tower?"

Wang Fan looked at the scene, first in a daze, then it seems to understand what.

Without any hesitation, he dashed up to the tower.

However, he didn't get close to the tower at all, and his ejection force was exhausted and he began to fall.

Wang Fan cursed.

What the hell is this?

He almost forgot that he had no accomplishments.

However, at this time, the token in his pocket once again appeared golden light.

The golden light quickly linked with the tower, forming a golden road in mid air.

Wang Fan stepped on the Golden Road, just like stepping on the ground, and walked towards the tower.

"Step in the void?"

Wang Fan mouth twitch, but quickly along the road, quickly climbed to the tower.

He had just arrived at the foot of the tower, and the Golden Avenue disappeared. At the same time, the monks who came after him also arrived at the foot of the tower.

Wang Fan looked at those people and said with disdain, "come on, do you have the seed to kill me? A group of garbage, even want to kill me, do not see what they are

When the monks heard this, they all gritted their teeth in anger. Some monks began to try to charge, but they couldn't jump up at all.

Wang fan is even more happy to see this scene.

He scolded again, "rubbish, I advise you to leave Guishan as soon as possible, roll as far as possible, otherwise, when I break through my strength, you will die."

"Young master, I'm very vengeful. If you don't believe me, you can ask Gu ninghuang's rubbish. At the beginning, they pursued and killed Laozi, but Laozi killed them all. "

Wang Fan scolded, no longer hesitated, turned and rushed to the tower.

He just rushed into the tower. With a buzz, the tower began to shake wildly.

Once again, a series of rays rushed to the sky, shining with gold and surrounded by rays.

Below, Murong Xian looked at this scene, his fists had already been squeezed tightly.

"You must rush to the top of the tower and get something!"

Chapter 3737

As soon as Wang Fan rushed into the tower, he felt a huge pressure.

In the dark, he seemed to hear a Sanskrit sound, and the vibrating eardrum was buzzing and trembling.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, and he became alert instantly.

He forced himself to take two steps forward, but with only two steps, he felt as if a mountain was pressing on him, trying to crush his body.

"What the hell?" Wang Fan whispered, and his body was slightly bent.

But soon, a ferocious look appeared on his face, and he straightened his waist.

He took another step ahead, but just one step, his head hummed and his mouth spat out a mouthful of blood.

"What the hell is this place? How can it be like this? It's only after winning 100 games in a row that I have the qualification to enter here. But I just entered, and I can't bear it. How can I get to the top? "

Wang Fan was puzzled and tried to keep going.

The shaking Sanskrit sound became louder and louder, and his body began to tremble.

At the corner of his mouth, the blood spurted out, and his face turned pale quickly.

"No, with my strength, not to mention taking advantage of the summit, even if I step on the first level, I will die."

"I'd better quit first, not to mention that I haven't seen the chance yet. Even if you see the chance, it's

useless to enjoy life. "

"As for Murong Xian, I can only apologize to her."

Wang Fan murmured and soon made a decision.

He turned back and planned to walk out.

But, as soon as he looked back, his face changed.

Behind is a space surrounded by golden light, as if endless. As for the door just now, I can't see it for a long time.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan really wants to curse his mother.

Is this a pit for yourself?

If he had known that, he would not have come in.

Wang Fan tried to take a step towards the rear, but every step was no different from taking a step forward. Alexander would still vomit blood without saying it.

Wang fan is about to collapse, he can only continue to look back.

Because only by looking back can he see the ladder to the second level, hope and goal.

"It's said that there are three powerful emperors who fell on the Guishan mountain. Did they fall here?"

Wang Fan said, walking towards the stairs with difficulty.

Two steps, just two steps. The sound of a click came, and his leg bone broke.

"Ah

With a scream, Wang Fan's eyes turned red.

At this moment, perhaps because of anger, the blood in his body roared in an instant, like boiling water.

The blood vessels are activated autonomously, Wang Fan's legs heal in an instant, and he feels much less pressure.

Not only that, a ray of light suddenly from his body, crazy toward the front of phagocytosis.

In Wang Fan's gaping eyes, the golden light was swallowed up more than half in an instant.

"Blood? Mixed grain mark

Wang Fan was shocked.

This is the first time that he saw that the mixed grain road mark can swallow things.

"Ah, mixed grain road mark, no, no!"

Vaguely, Wang Fan seemed to hear a sharp scream.

Then, in a roaring sound, accompanied by the disappearance of the golden light, the first floor of the tower began to collapse from the outside to the inside.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, did not dare to hesitate, raised toward the stairs collapsed in the past.

Outside.

Murong Xian and the monks also vaguely felt the vibration of the tower.

At the same time, a very powerful pressure diffused from the tower, shaking the sky.

Under that pressure, these monks felt great pressure.

Even a lot of friars could not help kneeling down and kneeling down.

They feel that in front of that pressure, they are so small and ridiculous.

It's as if the other person needs only one thought to take their lives.

Although Murong Xian's face was pale, her delicate body was upright and she resisted the pressure.

Her heart was murmuring, "what's the matter? He won't have an accident, will he?"

Inside the tower, Wang Fan quickly ran to the entrance of the stairs.

Here, he saw a dead bone.

The whole body of this withered bone is golden. I don't know how many years it has been dead. In his hand, he is wearing a space ring.

Wang Fan glanced at the withered bone. He had a strong feeling that the previous authority, the faint Sanskrit sound and the scream were all caused by the withered bone.

Think of this skeleton almost to his life, he instantly anger from the heart, directly kick on the skeleton.

With a roar, the dead bone fell to the ground. At the same time, an angry voice came out, "little beast, dare you!" With the sound, an illusory soul body emerged from him, and it was about to fly to his mind.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but also angry.

I don't know how many years old the tortoise has lived. He wants to give up himself.

He didn't even have the mind to talk nonsense at all. He directly called back the mixed grain trace and rushed to the soul body.

"Ah, no, no!" Seeing the mixed grain trace, the soul screams in horror, but it disappears under the impact of the mixed grain trace.

Wang Fan put away the space ring on the withered finger, did not look at the withered finger, and rushed to the second layer.

As soon as Wang Fan rushed to the second floor, he saw a lot of immortal veins.

The second layer is not as golden as the first layer, but full of fairy Qi.

In the space, it is full of rich spirit, which gives people a very comfortable feeling.

Wang Fan wanted to sacrifice the space ring to put these immortal veins away, but he soon found that his spirit could not be used.

Even if the mixed grain trace has returned to the body, it is not good to sacrifice the mixed grain trace.

"What is this place?"

Wang Fan whispered in his heart, sat down on the ground with his knees crossed, and began to practice.

The taixuan sutra was running wildly, and the immortal spirit turned into a mist and poured towards his body, but it didn't penetrate into the elixir field, but began to harden his body.

I don't know how long after that, all the immortal pulse dissipated, and Wang Fan also saw clearly everything in the second layer.

On the second floor, there are dozens of dead bones, but there is no space left.

Obviously, it's all the people who died here.

Wang Fan went on to the third floor.

As soon as he got to the third floor, his face changed.

"Whoosh!"

A sword suddenly broke through the air and cut directly at his head.

Wang Fan felt the scene and his face changed greatly.

He didn't care about his image at all, so he ran away.

The sword split on the ground, raised a roar, but there was no so-called crack.

After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, he looked up and saw a man in a black robe who could not see his face. He was staring at him with a simple sword in his forehead.

"Living people?"

Wang Fan's face changed.

Is this guy trapped here after winning 100 games in a row or the original owner?

"You are not welcome here, son of Xiuling pulse. Get out of here!"

Wang fan is thinking, that person suddenly opened a mouth, the voice is gloomy, ooze a person matchless.

Chapter 3738

Wang Fan stares at the shady guy on the opposite side warily and hums coldly after a long time:

"who are you? Do you want me to get out of here? What are the benefits? What about chance? I can't come for nothing, can I? "

He has already felt that this person is not very strong, so he is also fearless.

Of course, the most important thing is that I was attacked by this guy just now. If I just leave, I'm not happy.

At the same time, Wang Fan still has some doubts. What does this mean? Is there any other pulse?

"To die!" Hearing Wang Fan's words, the man on the other side rebuked angrily, then the sword shook and stabbed Wang Fan again.

The speed of his sword is extremely fast, and without the slightest fancy, he directly stabbed Wang Fan

The man did not expect that Wang Fan's fighting consciousness would be so strong.

For a time, he was in a hurry. Because the long sword had just been pierced out, he couldn't fight back at the first time.

He could only free the left hand wrapped under the black robe and smashed his fist at Wang Fan's toes.

Bang bang bang!

A series of explosions, under Wang Fan's madness, the man was kicked back.

Wang Fan also felt the sharp pain of his toes.

With a bang, Wang Fan kicked out again, kicking the opponent back for a certain distance. Then he fell to the ground and dashed forward, stabbing his broken sword into the opponent's heart.

The man's face slightly changed, holding a long sword across the air to resist, a local sound, Wang Fan's killing move was blocked by the other side.

But also at this moment, Wang Fan's right leg suddenly lifted up again, hard kick in the other side's chest.

Bang!

The man was kicked out and turned a little pale.

Wang Fan's face is more dignified.

This guy's body is no weaker than him.

Otherwise, the previous foot, enough to kick the other side of the bone.

Wang Fan didn't understand where this guy came from.

If not for this period of time, he has been fighting in the challenge arena, I'm afraid he would have been killed by the other side, and he is not an opponent at all.

"Death

Wang Fan was a little annoyed, so he threw away the sword, and his physical strength surged wildly.

He charged towards the other side again, his physical strength all converged on his arms and smashed out.

When the man saw Wang Fan close to him, he didn't have time to use his sword.

He abandoned the sword and fought with Wang Fan.

Bang bang!

A series of explosions, the man was blasted back and forth.

At a certain moment, there was a click on his chest, which was finally cracked by Wang Fan.

This is Wang Fan Meng staring at the chest hit, coupled with inertia charge, occupy the initiative, only to do.

If his chest is cracked, that man is no longer Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang Fan quickly stepped on each other's legs, and then coldly said, "who are you?"

He did not intend to kill the man, but to ask about the situation.

However, the guy was not afraid at all, but said with a grim smile, "you should die." After that, he punched himself in the head.

Wang Fan was stunned, so he committed suicide?

He was puzzled.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't think much. He turned over the man's clothes, didn't find the space ring, and then continued to run towards the fourth floor.

The third layer disappointed him. He didn't see anything. Instead, he was assassinated.

When Wang Fan entered the fourth floor and the ninth floor, a strong man in red sat on a chair. In front of him, there were five people kneeling.

"Mu killed me?"

The man in red looks very gloomy.

Below, five people crawl on the ground, but the atmosphere dare not breathe.

A moment later, a man carefully said, "my king, this man is very strong. It seems that he has practiced alchemy."

Boom!

As soon as his voice fell, an astonishing evil spirit appeared on the man in red.

The man who opened his mouth felt the evil spirit, his head fell on the ground, and his whole body began to shiver.

In the eyes of the man in red, the murderer surged and said coldly, "alchemy, the traitor's disciple? It's because of those traitors that I've been cultivating my physique that I've fallen

"The traitor of alchemy, who took away my unique body training, just dealt with my body training. Now even his disciples are so arrogant?"

None of the five men dare to speak, and their faces are very ugly.

The man in red gasped and said, "you go together and kill him. No matter what, you can't let him step on the ninth floor!"

Five people smell speech, dare not neglect, quickly left the ninth floor.

After they left, not far away from a location, suddenly came a long voice, "red devil, you lurk here, how many monks have you assassinated?"

"I advise you to leave as soon as possible, otherwise, sooner or later, those strong people will be killed."

This is a skinny man.

He was nailed to a post, and he could not see his original appearance.

"Hum, your spiritual cultivation is powerful, but can you really destroy my physical cultivation? I'm not the only one who can refine my body! "

The red devil roared, grabbed it with his right hand, and the red lines condensed out in an instant, then formed a long nail, and pierced toward the man.

The man snorted, his body trembled, and his expression of pain showed, but he didn't speak.

The fifth floor.

Wang Fan was a little depressed.

Empty, nothing.

What about a good chance? What are the benefits? What about the resources to promote the emperor?

Is Chengdu at the top of the tower?

Chapter 3739

Wang Fan just thought of here, his face just couldn't help changing, and he suddenly looked ahead.

Five people came down the stairs leading to the sixth floor.

They were all dressed in black robes and wrapped in black robes, just like the one he had killed before.

Wang Fan looked at the five people and slightly raised his eyebrows. "Are you with the previous one?"

When speaking, his physical strength has been surging up.

Danger!

Danger!

If it's one or two, Wang fan is not afraid at all.

But the other party unexpectedly one-time appeared five people, that he can't deal with.

These five people didn't pay any attention to Wang Fan at all. They just glanced at Wang Fan with cold eyes. The next second, they directly lined up and killed Wang Fan.

All of the five were holding black long swords, and their sharp points were full of aura, which gave people a sense of oppression.

Wang fan saw this scene, the corners of his mouth slightly a draw, without saying a word, turn around and run.

Are you kidding? He's no match for five.

Wang Fan originally wanted to retreat to the fourth floor, but when he looked back, he found that the stairs leading to the fourth floor were missing.

"Hey, everybody, we have something to discuss. Don't do it. Don't do it. Didn't you ask me to leave? I'm leaving now! Open the passage for me

Wang fan saw that the stairway was not there, and immediately cried out.

In his heart, he began to curse his mother.

He thought that even if the other party had an accomplice, there would not be many of them.

How can you think that the other party had five people at one time, and they didn't talk nonsense at all, they just started together.

Five people obviously did not expect that Wang Fan would say such a thing.

Three of them stopped even though they couldn't help being slightly stunned.

The other two did not stop at all. They still killed Wang Fan quickly.

Wang fan saw three people motionless, only rushed up two people, is also slightly a Leng, but soon returned to God.

"Deceiving others too much, look at my 18 kicks in a row!" He jumped up in the air, his legs shaking, as if he wanted to kick them.

However, when both of them focused on Wang Fan, the dagger in Wang Fan's hand had been stabbed out suddenly and directly to one of them's head.

The man's face changed, the soles of his feet suddenly fell on the ground, and his body moved out.

With a sneer, Wang Fan's short sword hit him on the right shoulder, even though he cut off his right hand holding the sword.

"Asshole!"

The other man saw this scene, and was completely angry at last.

But Wang Fan ignored him. Almost when the dagger fell on the other side's arm, his right leg was suddenly stretched, and then he threw it at his head.

Come on!

It's almost to the extreme!

Because of Wang Fan's speed and surprise, this time, the man didn't escape.

Wang Fan precisely kicked his temple with the tip of his foot, which directly exploded his head.

Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, the other man in black cut with a sword. Wang Fan tilted his head slightly, and the body of the sword flew close to Wang Fan's ear. Wang Fan's cheek was hurt by the sharp sword.

"Kill him!"

"The people who cultivate the spirit are really treacherous!"

"You traitor, die!"

At the same time, the other three also returned to God, directly roared to kill Wang Fan.

"Traitor?" Wang Fan also felt extremely subdued, "traitor, your sister, do you know me? How can you be a traitor? "

Wang Fan ran and scolded at a strange speed.

Although he has killed one person, it is dangerous to face the other four.

To tell you the truth, Wang Fan really wants to retreat now.

Because he was afraid that the other side would kill his partner again.

The four did not speak, but pursued Wang Fan crazily.

However, their combat effectiveness may not be as good, but their speed is slower.

At least it's slower than Wang Fan.

In addition, the fifth floor was so big that they couldn't catch up with Wang Fan for a while.

Wang Fan did not know how many laps he ran around the fifth floor, and soon he was tired and began to pant.

There is only one purpose for him, that is, even if he can't beat the four, he should run past them.

Here, cultivation is sealed, aura can't be used, running for a long time, it's really tired.

And he also found that there was a circulation of aura on the tip of the four swords, but it seemed to be blessing.

In these four people's bodies, he did not feel any aura fluctuation.

"Treacherous boy, aren't you very good at cultivating spirit? Is that the case? "

After a while, one of them couldn't help it. He growled with gnashing teeth. Hold back!

What a pity!

Wang fan is such a mole ant, they can't catch up with him. They are suffocating.

Wang Fan sneered, "the pulse of cultivating spirit is very strong, but is there aura here? Why don't we go out and fight alone

"What's more, have you four old people lived on dogs for so many years? How can you join hands to deal with me? What's your face

While running, Wang Fan also stares at the stairs leading to the fifth floor to prevent someone coming down from there.

Now he feels that he has enough to deal with these four people.

If someone kills you again, you'll have to die.

At the same time, Wang Fan also stares at the four people behind him, looking for a chance to kill.

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were all more angry, but they were speechless.

Wang fan is right. Aura can't be used here.

If Wang fan doesn't use aura, he will be able to stay with them until now. Once he can use aura, the four of them will not be Wang Fan's opponents.

Think of here, four people in the heart inexplicably emerged a touch of sadness.

It seems that the refining pulse is really declining.

The top floor.

In front of the Red Devils, there is a crystal image.

In the crystal image, it is the scene of the fifth floor.

"Waste, it's a group of waste. Don't you know how to siege and intercept? After so many years of cultivation, is it all about dogs? And let him run in circles? "

The Red Devils are really going crazy.

Because Wang fan is running circles with the four.

On one side, the skinny man who was staring at him couldn't help laughing.

"It's an interesting little guy. It seems that this time, those four guys are going to fall."

The skinny man said, suddenly:

"red devil, don't you plan to do it yourself? The little guy has mixed lines on his body. He's eight layers below. Once he comes here, even you can't suppress him. "

The red devil's face was gloomy, but he did not speak.

Down?

He really wants to go down, but does he dare?

Don't look at the guy on the other side who is nailed by him, and he's all skin and bone.

But he can guarantee that once he leaves here, the guy will definitely have a way out.

And as soon as the guy gets away, he'll kill him.

Wang fan is really a trouble, and the mixed pattern mark is also a threat, but for him, the guy on the opposite side is more dangerous.

When the friar saw that the red devil did not speak, the Yin and Yang monsters laughed a few times and did not speak any more.

The fifth floor.

"You four old dogs have been chasing for such a long time. Why are you still chasing them?"

Wang Fan suddenly a low roar, the original forward body shape suddenly stopped, the next second, the whole person has turned, holding a short sword to kill the past four people.

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Although they seem to have the same strength, there is still a gap.

Such a long time running, the four have also been separated from each other.

Therefore, Wang Fan's sudden move is not directly facing four people, but only one person.

Wang Fan's dagger trembled in his hand, and immediately approached him, stabbing the man in front of him in the abdomen.

The man's face changed slightly and raised his sword to resist.

With a local sound, the short sword stabbed the opponent's sword, and the man retreated.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan immediately closed his sword and turned the stab into a chop. From top to bottom, he had the potential to open the mountains and chop the earth.

The man's face changed again. Holding the sword with one hand, he suddenly lifted it up and directly lifted it to Wang Fan's short sword.

However, at this time, Wang Fan's right foot has been raised abruptly and kicked the other side to the chest.

The man's face changed wildly, but in the face of Wang Fan's foot, he could no longer resist.

There was a local noise. Almost at the moment when the long sword took away Wang Fan's short sword, Wang Fan's right foot had already kicked him.

Bang!

With a dull sound, the man was kicked back and forth.

Wang Fan took advantage of his injury, and his face was grim. He suddenly approached him again and stabbed him in the throat with a sword.

Blood light sputtering, Wang Fan turned to continue running.

All this, though slow to say, is not slow at all.

Because it was not until then that the second person who was chasing after him reached the first person who was killed.

He looked at the dead companion, and then at Wang Fan, who was running in front of him. While his face was very blue, he had some fear in his heart.

Wang Fanqiang?

Not very strong.

At least, compared with them, it's not very strong.

But the problem is that Wang fan is too treacherous and doesn't fight them head on at all.

Originally, it should be easy for five people to join hands in killing Wang Fan.

But now, they didn't even hurt Wang Fan, so they had been beheaded.

Before long, the other two also caught up and stopped.

"What shall we do now, and shall we continue to pursue?" One of them asked with a gloomy face.

The other two were all silent.

Chasing?

There's a good chance they'll be killed.

No chasing? I'm afraid there's no way to explain to the master.

The three are also in a dilemma.

Ahead.

Wang fan saw three people not chasing, also stopped, hehe said with a smile, "three old dogs, oh no, three wastes, what are you doing? Keep chasing? I'm just warming up? "

Three people stop, this to Wang Fan, is absolutely not a good thing.

He can't give the three men a chance to recover their physical strength, otherwise it will be more difficult for him to kill them.

"Little beast, if you have the ability, stop and fight with us. As a monk, don't you feel despicable? "

The three guys were a little crazy when they were scolded by Wang Fan.

They are the strong ones in the physical training. They used to have a high position in the physical training. When was they humiliated by a younger generation.

Wang Fan laughed, "despicable? You three old dogs are going to bite me together. Don't you allow me to run? "

"Don't talk nonsense. If you don't fight, I will go to the sixth floor. I'm very busy, but I don't have time to race with you. "

Since we can't go down, we have to go up.

And for such a long time, no one came down again. Wang Fan felt that the other party should have no partner.

"You dare!"

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were not calm.

They had planned to rest for a while, and immediately gathered strength again.

Go up?

How can I do that?

But the master has given an order, no matter what, he can't let Wang Fan go up.

"Don't let me go up?"

Wang fan saw the expression of the three people, but it was a little strange.

He felt that there must be something strange in it, otherwise, the three people should not be so nervous.

Yes, it's just tension.

Wang Fan from their expressions, see a little nervous, even fear.

"Boy, let's open the tunnel and get out by yourself."

One of them bit his teeth and said suddenly.

"Out?" Wang Fan laughed, "just now I want to go out, you don't let me out, now you want me out, I still don't go out."

He reached out and said, "where are the resources? What about chance? What about inheritance? Doesn't it mean there's a chance for the emperor? Why didn't I see it? "

"It's not very demanding. Give me ten pieces of great emperor level magic weapons, and then ten to eight volumes of great emperor level skills, and I'll leave."

Three people hear Wang Fan's words, the face is all angry crooked.Emperor level magic weapon? Or a dozen?

Great emperor level skill? More than ten volumes?

Do you think it's Chinese cabbage?

Don't say they don't have it. Even if they do, they can't give it to Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw their expression, could not help but sneer, body shape a flash, toward the sixth floor of the stairs rushed past.

"No!"

Three people see this scene, face big change, quickly flash to intercept.

However, just when they were about to catch up with Wang Fan, Wang Fan suddenly shot again.

He turned his head again. His short sword crossed a bright white awn in mid air, raised a hissing sound explosion and stabbed one of them in the head.

When the man saw this scene, he was not half afraid at all. Instead, he said with a grim smile, "come again? Do you think I'm not on guard? "

He sneered at the same time, did not avoid the sword that Wang Fan stabbed, but holding the sword to Wang Fan's neck.

The corner of Wang Fan's mouth raised a curve of banter, and the stabbed short sword suddenly fell down, and at the same time, his right leg pointed out crazily again.

The man was also not afraid, he did not hesitate to discard the sword, swung his fists to Wang Fan's feet.

Bang bang!

After several blasts, the man retreated, and Wang Fan was slightly uncomfortable.

"I guess I underestimated these guys."

Wang Fan muttered to himself, but he didn't expect that this man was much more shrewd than the two short-lived ghosts in front of him, so difficult to deal with.

In this flash of Kung Fu, the other two people have also killed forward, all roaring, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he didn't run away any more. Instead, he killed three people with a short sword.

Although it is very difficult to deal with them, they are not unable to deal with them.

Wang Fan also wants to try to see if he can kill these three people.

If he can be killed, his combat effectiveness will be improved once again.

The sound of the sword and the pounding sound of the fists and feet kept ringing, and countless sparks were splashed out in the air.

A short collision, Wang Fan's body has been hanging color, although not fatal, but it looks rather embarrassed.

But he did not flinch, but holding a dagger, sword out like a dragon, crazy attack of the three.

Every time he has an extra wound on his body, it means that he has made a turn at the gate of death.

These three people's attacks are all killing moves, without the slightest fancy, how easy to kill how to come, incomparably fierce and sharp.

A moment later, another one of the three was killed, and Wang Fan was bleeding.

Especially a sword mouth in the abdomen, only a little bit short of penetrating the Dantian.