

Mighty Sk 3741

Chapter 3741

Wang Fan's face is gloomy, but his heart is more dignified.

He did not dare to have the slightest carelessness, holding a dagger to continue to fight up.

At this point, he can only fight to death. Otherwise, once the spirit in his heart is gone, he will not be far away from death.

The three are also gnashing their teeth against each other, but their physical strength is much lower than that of Wang Fan.

If it only consumes a little energy, maybe the impact is not big, but the consumption is too big, then it will be different. Both consciousness and reaction will be seriously affected.

After nearly a hundred moves, Wang Fan finally killed three people, and at the same time, he took off his strength and sat down.

Tired!

I'm really tired!

But it's worth it.

Because after this battle, his alchemy has made great progress again.

Wang Fan did not dare to go up directly, but stayed in place to recover.

The top of the tower.

When the Red Devils saw that the six subordinates were beheaded one after another, they were almost furious.

He clenched his fist, and a terrible red awn appeared on his body. He really wanted to rush out and kill Wang Fan immediately.

But looking at the skinny friar not far away, he finally came down.

"Well, you're lucky."

The red devil snorted coldly and grabbed a transmission symbol in his hand. The next second, the transmission symbol was crushed and his whole person disappeared here.

Almost at the moment when he disappeared, the skinny monk suddenly trembled.

With the shaking of his body, a lot of aura appeared in the void at the top of the tower, and his flesh and blood began to grow slowly.

At the same time, the unreal nail on him began to dissipate.

The fifth floor.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened at the top of the tower. After a long rest, he went up.

The sixth floor is empty.

The seventh floor, empty.

The eighth floor, empty.

Wang fan is about to collapse.

What about a good chance?

Deep breath, Wang Fan continued to walk toward the ninth floor.

But as soon as he got to the ninth floor, his face changed.

On the ninth floor, he saw an elegant man.

The elegant man was sitting on a chair with his knees crossed. At the moment, the staff of the school hospital was looking at him.

At the first sight of this elegant man, Wang Fan felt the great crisis.

He said without hesitation, "excuse me, master."

Then he turned around and left.

However, as soon as he turned around, he felt that the space was closed and he was bound.

Wang Fan scolded his mother in his heart and said, "master, I just want to find some opportunities. I have no intention of offending you."

Ah, what's the situation?

Why is there someone on the top of the tower? Is it the so-called refining pulse?

It's just that this guy didn't show up when he just killed all sides.

Is it hard? He can't move. He's trapped?

Do you take the initiative to send them to your home.

"Don't be afraid, little one. I'm not the one who practices my body." The refined man waved, and Wang Fan immediately drifted to him uncontrollably.

"Well, I'd like to thank you. If it wasn't for you, I'm afraid I couldn't get away." The refined man's voice is gentle, and there is no hostility at all.

Of course, Wang fan doesn't think this guy is gentle.

Is it possible to be a moderate person with such powerful strength and adverse means?

If you are gentle, I'm afraid you can't reach this step.

However, Wang Fan was a little relieved to hear that the other party was not the one who refined his body.

However, he did not dare to speak, waiting for the following.

"You fight down there, I see it. It's good, it's good." A refined man is like a talker.

But soon, his face could not help changing, "little guy, you have the smell of fairy. Do you know her?"

Wang Fan's heart clapped.

Xianer?

Who is that?

Brain rapid operation, Wang Fan soon thought of a person.

Murongxian.

Thinking of Murong Xian, he quickly nodded, "know, know, Murong Xian is my very good friend, I have saved her life several times."

From the other side's address to Murong Xian, it is obvious that he is not the enemy. At this time, Wang Fan naturally wants to pull the relationship.

He didn't want to be killed so unknowingly.

"How many times have you saved xian'er?" The refined man stares at Wang Fan strangely, "if I'm not wrong, you are the fifth floor of xianzun?"

Wang Fan said quickly, "master, this is a strange mountain. All the accomplishments are sealed. Outside, elder martial sister Murong is better than me, but here, he is not as good as me. I've really saved her several times. "The refined man nodded, "it's the same."

Then he started talking again.

Wang fan is sleepy.

This old man, if he doesn't give himself a chance, has been talking nonsense.

Of course, he only dares to think about it and dare not say it at all.

I don't know how long after that, the refined man finally finished talking and threw out a space ring to Wang Fan, "OK, little guy, you can go out."

"By the way, this space ring is for xian'er. Since you know her, you can do it for her. You must not try to steal, or you will die. "

Wang Fan in the heart secretly scolds, but on the face is to smile a way, "where dare?"

With that, he could not help asking cautiously, "master, what's my chance? Do I have nothing? "

"You?" The elegant man lost his smile. He waved his hand at will. With a roar, Wang Fan only felt the world whirling around. The next moment, he flew out.

With a loud bang, Wang Fan felt as if he had fallen to the ground from thousands of miles, and his body was almost broken.

He got up with difficulty, glanced around, and suddenly found that many people were looking at him strangely.

"I --" Wang Fan's heart of swearing, without saying a word, left.

"Don't run, chase!"

"Wang fan is out!"

"He must have got the chance."

Wang Fan this run, those people have returned to God, have crazy chase up.

The anger in Wang Fan's heart.

What is this?

The most important thing is that he is not at the top of his game and can't run.

Wang Fan just thought of here, a fragrant wind hit, and then a soft jade hand held him, and ran toward the exit direction at a very fast speed.

Wang Fan turned his head and took a look. It was Murong Xian.

At the moment, Murong Xian's face was not as cold as before, but slightly blushed, and seemed to be excited.

Neither of them spoke. Murong Xian didn't ask Wang Fan if he had got anything from the top of the tower, and Wang Fan didn't say either.

In this way, they soon reached the exit.

Murong Xian didn't hesitate. He grabbed Wang Fan and went out.

Outside the mountain.

Gu, Ning, Huang, San xiumen, Tian shazong and the five forces sent five immortal emperors to stay here, waiting for Wang Fan to appear.

They have already known what happened in Guishan, and their people have been completely destroyed.

Even the immortal emperors such as Gu Xingyang are dead.

Because of this, they did not dare to enter the mountain, but stayed here.

At the same time, the five forces have also sent another group of people to the martial arts palace.

The successive losses made them completely angry.

They want to take out their anger at Wugong and force Wang Fan to show up.

When Murong immortal rushed out with Wang Fan, the five immortal emperors opened their eyes almost at the same time.