

Mighty Sk 3742

Chapter 3742

"Well? Is that Wang Fan? Another woman? "

"We just attacked the martial arts palace. How could Wang Fan come out so soon?"

"Don't worry about so much. Since he has come out, let's solve him first."

When the five immortals saw Wang Fan, they were still confused and shocked.

After all, the five forces have just gone to the martial arts palace, and Wang Fan has already come out before they have time to fight. This is indeed abnormal.

Of course, they can't manage so much now.

In any case, kill Wang Fan first.

However, when the five immortals were about to start, there were a series of sounds, and countless figures rushed out of the mountain.

There are more than 100 monks rushing out.

Among them, the ones with the lowest accomplishments are all the peak of immortal, and even more than ten strong ones at the level of Immortal Emperor.

"How come so many people come out at once? Is there something wrong in the Guishan mountain?"

This sudden scene, so that the five immortals temporarily suppressed the idea of hands.

They want to see the situation first.

"Wang Fan, give the chance to the emperor, otherwise, today will be your death."

"Murongxian, we know you are very strong, but no matter how strong you are, you can't be our opponent. So I advise you not to meddle in this matter

"Wang Fan, what did you get in the tower?"

After nearly a hundred monks appeared, they surrounded Wang Fan and others directly.

They all exude a strong breath, and they are locked in it.

In Guishan, Xiuwei was sealed, but they were still a little depressed and low-key.

But outside, the seal of cultivation was untied, and they had nearly 100 people, so they were full of confidence.

When the five great forces heard this, their faces changed.

Great chance?

Wang Fan got the chance of the great emperor?

This guy is really against heaven. It seems that he can't continue to grow.

"Wang Fan, you killed the people of my Ning family. Today is the day of your death!"

"And my ancient family. You have killed nearly a hundred proud people in my ancient family. Today, my emperor will have you skinned and cramped."

Without hesitation, the five immortals almost instantly stood together with the nearly 100 monks and stood opposite to Wang Fan.

Of course, in fact, they are opposed to Wang Fan, and Wang fan is not surprised.

However, at this time, Nangong Dai suddenly frowned, looked at the five immortals and said in a cold voice, "Gu Jia, you are really mean enough to send someone to kill my martial palace!"

The other four immortals also received the message, and they were all very angry.

Wang Fan's face also changed.

Five forces killed Wugong?

That's not a good thing.

He took a cold glance at the five immortal emperors and the monk who came out, and then he looked at Murong Xian and said:

"elder martial sister Murong, can you deal with these people? If you can't deal with them, we'll go back to the Martial Arts Palace first."

Said, Wang Fan also grabbed a space ring, "this is what I got at the top of the tower, I don't know if it's what you want, here you are."

Murongxian took the space ring, swept his mental strength, and his expression became excited instantly.

"Thank you very much." She said thanks to Wang Fan, and then coldly looked at the more than 100 people who surrounded them.

"Have you finished?"

At this moment, Murong Xian suddenly burst out a strong and extremely strong breath, which shook the sky.

Her expression was extremely cold, and her body was surrounded by white radiance, high above, cold and holy, just like a relegated immortal.

One hundred monks felt the terrible pressure from Murong Xian, and their faces changed slightly.

But some people still bite their teeth and say, "Murong Xian, do you really want to fight us?"

But Murong Xian didn't pay any attention to him at all. Instead, he said coldly, "I don't want to kill you. I'll give you three breath time. Go away!"

"After three breaths, if you don't roll, then die."

"What a big tone!" The monk's face was blue and even red.

He is a strong man in the middle of the Xiandi period.

But now, Murong Xian ignored him, humiliated him, and let him go. It's just unreasonable.

At the same time, the rest of the friars were furious!

Murong Xian is a woman. No matter how powerful she is, why dare she be so rampant.

When Murong Xian saw the appearance of these people, he was too lazy to talk nonsense.

She stretched out a slender jade finger, just gently toward the Immortal Emperor.

In an instant, a violent momentum swept out, and the energy between heaven and earth seemed to be all pulled away, and it went towards the monk in an instant. The monk felt as if he was bound by layers of space, his face changed wildly, but he couldn't move at all.

Hissing, the wind passed through his eyebrows.

A cluster of blood spurted out. In the middle of the Immortal Emperor's life, he fell from the sky and fell to the ground.

With one blow, an Immortal Emperor fell in the middle stage.

It's a dead silence!

The scene was horribly quiet.

Everyone was stunned, looking at the mid-term Immortal Emperor who was killed by one blow. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Wang Fan was also a little stunned.

How strong!

But Murong Xian didn't stop. All his ten fingers came out and kept moving towards the monks.

The wind rips the air and rushes towards the monks.

It didn't take long for a hundred friars to fall.

They don't even have a shot.

Some of the monks who survived by chance were planning to do something, but soon they were shocked to find that their bodies seemed to be imprisoned and could not move at all.

"A group of mole ants dare to threaten the emperor. What do you think you are?"

"The emperor has given you a chance, since you don't grasp it, then go to die!"

Murong Xian said coldly, but the monks were more frightened.

What a terrible strength.

"Forgive me, master!"

"Forgive me, sir, and we will retreat immediately!"

"Master, we swear that we will never dare to be enemies with master and Wang Fan in the future."

Many friars begged for mercy one after another, but Murong Xian didn't care.

In less than a minute, a hundred monks were almost dead and wounded, leaving Nangong Dai and his party, as well as the five immortal emperors who had been guarding outside.

Wang Fan's heart was shocked, Nangong Dai and others were also shocked.

It's so terrible. It's just the invincible.

At the time of Guishan, Nangong Dai and others also met Murong Xian, but they never thought that Murong Xian's cultivation was so terrible.

The five immortal emperors, including Gu Jia, also turned pale and trembled all over.

Who is this woman?

Such strength, not to mention in this small eastern region, even in the center of Zhongzhou holy land, is also a big man.

"Master."

Gujiaxiandi's face was cold and trembled.

But he just said two words, Wang Fan suddenly said, "kill them!"

Murong Xian didn't hesitate. He moved his finger again.

The five people's eyebrows were directly pierced and immediately fell.

Until their death, I'm afraid they never thought that they would die so easily and casually.

No fighting, no fighting, just a finger, then killed, just like a mole ant.