

Mighty Sk 3744

Chapter 3744

When Wang fan saw that the ninth floor of xianzun was killing him, his expression became dignified.

The ninth floor of xianzun, this is the first time for him to face each other.

No, when he was in Guishan, he killed a lot of the ninth floor of xianzun and even some Xiandi.

But in Guishan, the cultivation of the ninth floor of the immortal statue and the Immortal Emperor are sealed. They can only fight him with their physical strength and reaction consciousness.

Now it's not the same. The cultivation of the ninth floor of xianzun has not been sealed.

This is definitely not the same concept as being in Guishan.

For example, Murong Xian can sweep everything outside, but she can't do it in places like Guishan.

"Death

Just in the blink of an eye, the immortal had already killed Wang Fan.

He was holding a long black painted knife, the tip of which had even been dyed dark red by blood.

The long black Sabre sent out a strong sense of killing. That sense of killing alone was enough to frighten xianzun's junior high school friars and make them fear before they fight.

Without the slightest hesitation, at the moment of approaching Wang Fan, the immortal yuan in the immortal Zun's nine layers roared like an angry dragon, broke through the void and chopped Wang Fan directly.

"Knife out!"

A knife down, and then with his fierce roar like a lion, even the knife, as if stronger three points.

Wang Fan felt the powerful force of the sword, but he didn't retreat. Instead, he let out the same low roar, and the whole person directly soared up in the air, and the archaic sword was cut down.

"God cut off!"

This knife also took out most of the immortal yuan in Wang Fan's body. The sword was like a water curtain, dazzling.

The sword meaning of the surrounding space also seems to be drawn in this instant, all converging

towards the archaic magic sword.

If Murong Xian is not here, Wang Fan will never meet this man.

He is proficient in space movement, body method and speed, so there is no need to compete with each other.

But now, Wang Fan wants to see how strong his fighting power is and whether he can confront the nine strong xianzun.

This is a great opportunity to try.

In everyone's dull and shocking eyes, in an instant, the swords had collided in the air.

The roar of a violent sound, Xianyuan crazy overflowing.

Some of the monks who were far away from the tip of their feet and whose accomplishments did not reach the later stage of immortal Zun were directly swept away by the violent energy, and even died miserably.

Only those monks who have reached the seventh level of xianzun or above have not been affected much.

"Back up!"

The monks' faces changed dramatically and began to retreat madly.

At the same time, the terrible energy is rampant. In the blink of an eye, within a hundred miles, there are many crisscross gullies, which are shocking.

"Hiss!"

Wang Fan's mouth is also a mouthful of blood, with even the start of a crazy retreat.

He retreated nearly ten miles in a row, and then he stabilized himself and turned pale.

The nine story immortal statue was much better than Wang Fan. He just retreated a kilometer.

Wang Fan's face became heavy.

It seems that he underestimated the monk of the ninth floor of xianzun. Facing each other, he is far from the opponent of the ninth floor of xianzun.

But think about it, the other side is the ninth floor of xianzun, and he is only the fifth floor of xianzun.

There is a big gap between them. It's no joke.

Wang Fan was shocked, and the immortal ninth floor was even more shocked.

You know, he is the strong one in the Ninth level of xianzun. Even among the monks in the Ninth level of xianzun, he is the top group.

But now, with one blow, he failed to kill Wang Fan in the fifth floor of xianzun.

According to the normal situation, his knife just now, let alone the fifth floor of xianzun, even the ninth floor of xianzun, is enough to cause serious damage or kill.

"You are worthy of the fear of even the five forces. You are really evil. But no matter how evil you are, you will die today. "

The short silence, that immortal Zun nine layers return to God, the facial expression ferocious say.

Originally, he was puzzled that the five forces would kill Wang Fan at all costs.

After all, to him, it was ridiculous.

There are countless immortal emperors in the five forces. When do you need to fear a mole ant on the fifth floor of the immortal statue.

But now, he understands.

Wang Fan, it's too evil.

The fifth level of xianzun is so strong. If you reach the Ninth level of xianzun, you may be able to fight against the first level of Xiandi.

Wang Fan while hastily restore the consumption of Xianyuan, while wiping the corner of the mouth blood, disdain way, "want to kill me? What do you count? Even Gu Xingyang can't kill me. Do you think you can? "

"Son of a bitch

"Don't be ashamed

"Elder martial brother Gu, kill him!"The friars of the ancient family around heard Wang Fan's words, and they immediately became angry and yelled to kill Wang Fan.

This man is a very proud person in the ancient family, who is expected to step into the Immortal Emperor.

"Yes? If you grow up for another two years, and I haven't entered Xiandi, maybe I'm not your opponent. But now -- "

Gu Yu's face is also gloomy. He sneered and said, and immediately stopped talking nonsense. Holding a long knife, he killed Wang Fan again.

Wang fan is not afraid, but holding the archaic sword, body shape a flash, also kill to ancient jade.

But this time, he did not intend to meet Gu Yu.

The previous blow, he already knew, hard hit hard, he is not Gu Yu's opponent at all.

If he continues to fight hard, he will be no different from a mindless man.

Gu Yu's long sword danced, sweeping the whole army and cutting Wang Fan's waist.

Wang Fan had a ferocious look in his eyes. His body was crazily upward, and the immortal yuan in his body was crazily surging, forming a series of defenses on his legs.

At the same time, the archaic sword in his hand was cut down from the top and directly cut to the head of Gu Yu, which had the potential to open mountains and chop the earth.

Wang Fan didn't hide, and he didn't want to.

His plan is to fight with Gu Yu.

Wang Fan's physical strength, coupled with the layers of defense, and the ancient jade knife, may not die.

But if Gu Yu was stabbed in the head by Wang Fan, he would surely die.

Gu Yu did not expect that Wang Fan would choose such a way of playing.

You know, this kind of playing method is rarely seen among monks of xianzun, no, even among monks of Xianwang.

Only those friars who are pure practitioners will be so crazy.

He didn't dare to fight with Wang Fan. Instead, he gritted his teeth, took back the long knife, swept it up and blocked Wang Fan's archaic sword.

When!

With a loud noise, the archaic sword pressed the long sword down, and the ancient jade began to retreat.

When his arms were shaking wildly, his face was pale and his mouth was bleeding.

Wang Fan hit the ground with all his strength. He didn't have the slightest strength.

But he didn't dare to work hard. Instead, he rushed back to the hard block. In this case, he would suffer a lot.

Wang Fan did not waste this opportunity.

Almost at the time when Gu Yu was cut back and his mouth was bleeding, he suddenly took back the Taigu magic sword, rushed forward, approached directly, then raised his legs and swept across.