

Mighty Sk 2211

Chapter 2211

Three days passed in a flash. During these three days, Wang Fan and Luoru did not leave the inn. They were afraid of causing unnecessary trouble.

It is worth mentioning that three days ago, when the Weis were looking for Wang Fan in Wuhai City, they were warned by the powerful Wuhai sect.

This made the Wei family lose face and became a joke of some family forces.

In this regard, Weiba and his family are very angry. They are more eager to find out Wang Fan and crush him to death. Unfortunately, in Wuhai City, they dare not make small moves any more.

On the fourth day, the test competition for the major forces to recruit elders and disciples finally began.

Wang Fan also left the inn with Luo Ru and rushed to the fairy hall where the disciples enrolled.

Fairy hall is a symbol of Wuhai City, located in the center of Wuhai City.

It is said that many years ago, fairies came down to the world in this city, so fairies hall was built.

In the fairy hall, there is a huge statue of a woman. This girl looks peerless, temperament dust, really like a fairy in general.

At this time, Wang fan is taking Luoru to the direction of fairy hall.

Perhaps because of the special day, when they came to the street, the street was already full of monks.

From a distance, there are a lot of people.

The noise came one after another, which made Wang Fan frown.

In addition to the monks who rushed to the fairy hall to take part in the test, there were many Wuhai sect disciples on both sides of the street.

Those disciples are all of the nine layers of the king's situation, dressed in the uniform disciples of Wuhazong to serve and maintain order.

Since these days are the days when the major forces recruit elders and disciples, flying is forbidden.

Therefore, even if Wang Fan felt noisy again, he could only follow the crowd honestly and walk towards the fairy hall.

They walked for more than two hours before they came to the fairy hall.

When they came to the fairy temple, the first thing they saw was the huge Fairy Statue.

Wang Fan looked at the Fairy Statue, his mind suddenly trembled, almost lost.

Fortunately, he recovered in an instant.

"What a beautiful fairy." On the contrary, Luoru is far inferior to Wang Fan. Her whole mind seems to have been attracted by the statue. While mumbling to herself, she even walks towards the statue.

Wang Fan was surprised and quickly injected an aura into Luo Ru's body to make him sober.

His heart is very shocked. Who is the woman on the statue, and what kind of powerful cultivation she has. How can she give people such a shocking feeling?

What's more, who is the sculptor of this fairy statue, and how powerful is her cultivation?

However, Wang Fan had no answer in his heart.

"Brother Wang Fan, what's wrong with me?" Luo Ru returned to her senses and asked Wang Fan with a pale face, but she didn't dare to see the statue any more.

"It's OK. Let's go first and take part in the test." Wang Fan shook his head and said.

Luo ru "Oh" a, although the heart is still some doubts, but also did not continue to ask what.

The two soon entered the fairy temple. Far away, they saw the three forces in the front.

These three forces are Wuhai sect, skeleton sect and Tianyin sect. They occupy the most eye-catching position. The person in charge of the test is also indifferent and arrogant.

Under these three forces, many people have begun to test.

Just looking at the test queue, Wang fan can't help but have a big head.

If these two people are in line, when will they have to wait?

Below the three forces are the recruitment of some small family forces, but few of them have participated in the test.

Obviously, everyone wants to go to the three major forces. Only when they are swept down by the three major forces will they come second.

"Brother Wang Fan, are we going to line up too? There are so many people." Luo Ru looked at the long line and couldn't help sticking out her tongue.

"Of course, we have to go. We don't have anyone we know to test without queuing up." Wang Fan said with a smile.

"Which force should we go to? Brother Wang Fan, which force do you want to go to?" Luo Ru asked again.

This problem is very important to her, because she wants to follow Wang Fan, so where Wang Fan goes, she will go.

"I don't care, as long as it's the three forces. What about you? Which force do you want to go to?" Although Wang Fan wanted to go to wuhaizong, he didn't say it directly, but asked luoru.

There are so many people here that the walls have ears, so he speaks very carefully. After all, in case of attracting the attention of the interested person and arousing the suspicion of the other party, it will be troublesome.

"I feel better than Wuhai sect. I don't know why. I feel a little afraid of the predecessors of skeleton sect and Tianyin sect." Luo Ru is very solid to say. "Well, then wuhaizong." Wang Fan inner smile, nodded.

Luo Ru is right. Among the three major forces responsible for testing, only Wuhai sect is the most normal. And the friars of the skeleton gate and the Tianyin sect give people a kind of gloomy and terrible feeling.

After all, it's not normal just to listen to their clan name.

After two people make a decision, Wang fan is going to take luoru to wuhaizong to line up for a test. Suddenly, a man comes quickly.

This man is in his thirties. He is very handsome, and his strength is on the ninth floor of Wang Jing.

Wang Fan noticed that the man was coming, his face changed slightly, and immediately stopped with Luo Ru and looked coldly at the man.

He didn't know who it was and what it meant to walk towards them.

But Wang Fan knew that even if he was from the Wei family, he would never dare to do it here.

This is the fairy hall. It's also the place where the major forces recruit elders and disciples. If you dare to make trouble here, you'll have to be impatient.

When Wang Fan thought about this, the man had already come to the two men, "you two, are you going

to take part in the test of our Wuhai sect disciples?"

He asked them coldly.

We wuhaizong?

Wang Fan caught these five words in the other party's words. Although he didn't move his voice on the surface, he couldn't help bursting out in his heart.

From these five, he already knew that this person must be a member of wuhaizong.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan quickly made a respectful expression and said, "yes, what can I do for you?"

Wang Fan was a little depressed when he was talking.

It's very uncomfortable to be so respectful to just a nine level monk in Wang Jing who is also a disciple of hostile forces.

But he has no way, if he is calm in the face of wuhaizong people, it is not normal.

"A few days ago, I saw your fight with Weiba and thought you were very good. If you want to join me in wuhaizong, you don't have to wait in line. I'll take you to the test directly. "

The young man looked at Wang Fan and said quickly.

Wang Fan listened to this, his heart can't help clapping for a while, but on the surface he made an excited expression, "thank you, elder martial brother. Our brother and sister really want to join Wuhai sect."

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"Then come with me." The young man nodded and immediately led the way ahead.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, quickly with Luo Ru followed up.

He also made an excited expression, as if he was very happy to be seen.

Although the youth in front didn't look back, their mental strength was always locked on Wang Fan and his wife. Seeing the excitement on Wang Fan's face, the corner of his mouth couldn't help expanding a radian of disdain.

Under the leadership of the youth, Wang Fan and Wang Fan soon came to the front of wuhaizong test.

"You wait here. He'll be you when he comes down." The young man said a word to Wang Fan and then quickly went to an old man and whispered respectfully.

Wang Fan quickly nodded, said yes, and then seriously looked at the test on the stage.

This kind of test, he has never experienced, and he does not know how his talent is. At the moment, he is about to face the test. He has some expectations and some worries.

The reason why he is looking forward to it is that he also wants to know how his talent is, and he is worried because he is afraid that his talent is too evil to cause others' misdeeds.

"Brother Wang Fan, do you test first or do I test first? I'm a little scared. " Luo Ru is a little nervous, can't help looking at Wang Fan said.

She has never experienced such a test, and she doesn't know how talented she is, so she is very nervous.

She is afraid that Wang Fan successfully enters wuhaizong, but she does not. What should she do then?

Without the protection of Wang Fan, it is very difficult for her to survive in this cruel environment.

"You don't have to worry. You can join us." Wang Fan comforted Luo Ru and immediately thought of something and said, "don't call me brother Wang Fan in the future. If someone asks me, just call me luofan. Do you know?"

Luo Rui's words, brother Wang Fan, remind Wang fan that he killed three powerful people of Wuhai sect in the 18th empire.

Some senior officials of wuhaizong must have known the name of "Wang Fan". If he used his real name, it would be equivalent to telling the other party his identity.

"Oh, I see." Luo Ru nodded quickly. Then she remembered that Wang Fan seemed to have said that he seemed to have many enemies in the border area.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, did not continue to say more, but looked at the test on the stage.

This disciple test is divided into two parts, the first is the strength test, and the second is the talent test.

The strength test is very simple, just release the breath directly. And the talent test, you need to use other people's test equipment.

The test instrument is a few feet high jade, there is a palm size groove under the jade.

In the interior above the jade, it is also divided into four sections, each of which represents the corresponding talent.

The order of talent from low to high is Huang, Xuan, Di and Tian.

When testing, just press the palm and inject aura.

At that time, there will be a pillar of light inside the jade. The position of the pillar of light will represent the level of your talent.

At this time, the young man on the stage was carrying out a talent test. He could only see his right hand pressed in the groove. After running the aura, a white light column appeared in the jade.

After the light column appeared, it began to rise slowly, and finally stopped at the Xuan level.

At this time, his talent has been determined, Xuanji.

"Gifted, talented and mysterious, he became a disciple of Wuhai sect. Would you like to be a servant disciple? "

The middle-aged man in charge of the test glanced at the man faintly, and his plain voice came out.

"I, I will." Without hesitation, the young man quickly bowed himself and said.

"Go and stand there, next." The middle-aged man finished and looked at Wang Fan.

"You go first." Wang fan saw the middle-aged man's eyes sweeping, and quickly said a word to luoru.

Luo Ru hum, and then walked toward the test bench.

"Release your breath first and test your strength. Those whose strength is below the eighth floor of the kingdom are not qualified to join our wuhaizong."

The middle-aged man looked at Luo Ru, still without emotion on his face, and said indifferently.

Luoru didn't dare to talk nonsense, so she did it quickly.

She secretly felt lucky that her strength just broke through to the eighth floor of Wangjing, otherwise she couldn't even pass the first level.

"The eighth level of Wangjing is pretty good. Now let's test the talent." The middle-aged man inquired into Luo Ru's strength and then said.

Luo Ru smell speech, hurried to the test jade, standing in front of the jade, her whole person is become nervous.

At the same time, the countless friars waiting to be tested, the onlookers, and the elders of Wuhai Sect on the stage all looked at luoru with burning eyes.

Luo Ru felt the eyes, and her heart was even more uneasy. She first took a look at Wang Fan under the stage. After Wang Fan nodded to her, she felt slightly relaxed.

Then, she took a deep breath and slowly put her right hand on it. Then, she suddenly turned her aura.

Hum!

Almost at the moment of Luo Ru's aura running, a dazzling white light had already risen, and then jumped up at a very fast speed.

This white light, no matter in its purity or speed, is countless times faster than the young man before.

"My God, how could that be?"

"It's a gift of evil and perversion."

"Am I blinded?"

Looking at this scene, all of them were shocked and made a sound of exclamation and air-conditioning.

Even the middle-aged man in charge of the test, as well as the several elders of Wuhai Sect on the stage, could not help but stand up suddenly, with shock and excitement in his eyes.

The white light column rose wildly, and finally stopped at the top.

Looking at this scene, some people even doubt that if the jade is higher, the pillar of light will rise.

Of course, they just think about it.

In this corner of the field, the talent test instruments of the three forces are already the most advanced. It is said that there are more advanced test instruments in the center of the field, and there is a talent level higher than the sky level.

It's just that all this is just a rumor, and no one has really seen it.

Even so, Luo Ru's talent is enough to make everyone tremble.

Heaven level, the highest level. What's that concept?

If you look at the three forces, it is estimated that there are less than five people who have the talent of heaven level.

This shows the evil talent of Luo Ru.

"Ha ha, ha ha, I found the treasure, I found the treasure!" The elder in charge of the test couldn't help laughing wildly, and his excitement was hard to restrain.

The middle-aged man in charge of the test also said in a trembling voice, "gifted level, God, you are my true disciple of Wuhai sect. First sit on it."

His attitude towards Luo Ru is totally different from that of the young man before him. Moreover, he did not ask Luo Ru whether he would like to join Wuhai sect.

Luo Ru is such a genius that all forces are eager to ask for. If he doesn't want to ask, he will be in great trouble, and he can't afford the consequences.

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Luo Ru heard the middle-aged man's voice, but did not listen to him. She immediately sat down on the high platform, but looked at Wang Fan below. She didn't go to the stage until Wang Fan nodded.

Luo Ru's action naturally attracted more people's attention.

For a moment, everyone couldn't help looking at Wang Fan.

After some discussion, we all know that Wang Fan and Luo Ru are together, and it seems that they have not yet queued up, which is the so-called back door test.

"Come on." After Luo Ru left, the middle-aged man looked at Wang Fan and said.

Although his attitude to Wang Fan was not as gentle as that to Luo Ru, he was also not as cold as he was when he was young.

Because he knew that Wang Fan and Luo Ru were able to go through the back door because of Wang Fan, not Luo Ru. It's no accident that Luo Ru has tested such a demon's talent.

He is looking forward to it. What talent is Wang Fan.

Wang Fan no nonsense, directly went to the stage.

He was about to release the breath to show his strength, but the middle-aged man waved his hand and said, "you don't need to release the breath, just test your talent."

Wang Fan nodded slightly, did not say much, went to the side of the test instrument.

He looked at the tall test instrument, his heart was a little nervous.

He hasn't had such a nervous mood for a long time.

Deep breath, ease the mood, Wang Fan put his right hand in the groove, and then began to run from the aura.

Hum!

Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's working aura, a column of light, which was whiter than Luo Ru, appeared. In a moment, it flew up at an incredible speed.

Hissing ·

and looking at this scene, the sound of the inverted air-conditioning below is connected, and almost everyone can't help but open their mouths.

The middle-aged man is also looking at Wang Fan, already thoroughly silly.

How is it possible that Wang fan is even more abnormal than Luo ru?

Looking at the three major forces, it's not easy to find one talent in the past few decades. It's a dream that two talents will appear on this day.

The elders of the Wuhai clan on the stage stood up again, their faces flushed with excitement.

Under everyone's gaze, the white light column rose crazily, and instantly reached the sky level position and reached the top.

However, just when the crowd could not help shaking their voice, a strange scene suddenly happened.

I saw that the column of light, which was like a rocket, suddenly fell at a faster speed. It soon fell to the Yellow level, and then slowly stabilized.

After a long time, the white light column was in the Yellow position, completely frozen.

Looking at this scene, everyone is silly, their mouth open boss, just like a ghost in general.

What's the situation?

It's unheard of!

The middle-aged man in charge of the test and several elders of Wuhai sect were also a little stunned. Obviously, they didn't know what was going on.

Wang Fan on the stage is even more inexplicable.

Yellow?

Is this a joke?

Even if he can't reach Luoru's level, he is not the most rubbish yellow level, is he?

What's more, Wang Fan thinks that his talent is better than Luoru.

Wang Fan is not reconciled, but the white light column doesn't move at all.

"Damn it." He was a little annoyed. He couldn't help saying something rude. Then he took back his palm and put it on again.

But this time, the white light column didn't go up to the sky level, and stopped at the Yellow level.

Wang Fan was stunned.

"Ha ha, I'm really surprised. I think he's also a heaven level."

"Damn, I'm so surprised that I'm about to fly out. I thought it would be a rare genius once in a century, but I didn't expect it to be a rare rubbish once in a century. "

"Ha ha, that's normal. How can there be so many heaven level demons, and they all happen to appear today?"

The following monks could not help but be greatly relieved, and then began to talk and sneer.

Originally, they were dissatisfied with Wang Fan's jumping in line, but because of Wuhaizong, they didn't dare to make a sound.

With the shock of Luo Ru and Wang Fan, it's natural to gloat at the sight of Wang Fan's poor talent.

No one sees others as better than themselves, and they are no exception.

Wang Fan's mood has gradually calmed down, and has not been affected by those monks' comments.

No matter what the test result is, he absolutely does not believe that he is a yellow level talent, otherwise, his cultivation speed will not be so fast. The only explanation is that there is something wrong with the test instrument, or the level of the test instrument is not high enough.

"Talent level, yellow, low level, not qualified to join our Wuhai sect." The middle-aged man has returned to his former indifference.

The elders of Wuhai Sect on the stage were also very disappointed. They thought Wang Fan was very

talented, but they didn't expect that he was just a rank.

It seems that Wang Fan's ability to defeat Wei Ba and cultivate to the Ninth level of Wang's situation must be an adventure.

Fortunately, Wang Fan has brought them a gifted evil Luo Ru, which they can not accept.

"Excuse me, am I not qualified to join wuhaizong, not even the disciple of the factotum?"

After the middle-aged man's words, Wang Fan did not leave as expected, but asked the middle-aged man.

His purpose is to join Wuhai sect. What can Wuhai sect do without him?

If there is no Luo Ru, he may not ask more, but he has brought such a gifted evil person, how should wuhaizong go down the back door.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the middle-aged man was stunned.

And the friars waiting for the test could not help yelling.

"Damn, I'm just a yellow trash talent. I want to join wuhaizong. What's your dream?"

"If this kind of rubbish talent can join wuhaizong, it doesn't need to be tested at all. Everyone can join."

"I said that you are really thick skinned. You even want to join Wuhai sect. Do you think any rubbish can join Wuhai sect?"

"That's the garbage talent of yellow level. If I were you, I would have left long ago, and then I would find a crack in the ground to get in. I dare not see anyone. You have such a thick skin that you dare to ask. "

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to those people's scolding. He didn't hear them, but looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned slightly and was about to scold Wang Fan. A clear voice came out suddenly.

"My brother and I have to be together. If he can't join wuhaizong, then I won't join him."

Smell speech to see, see, on stage of Luo Ru stood up, a face of anxiety.

Luoru has thought that she is not qualified to join wuhaizong, but Wang fan is qualified to join. But I never thought it would turn around.

But for her, it's all the same, that is to be with Wang Fan.

Now seeing that wuhaizong wanted her, she didn't want Wang Fan. Naturally, she was anxious.

"Jie Jie, little girl, if you don't want to join Wuhai sect, you can join our Tianyin sect. The door of our Tianyin sect will always be open for you. Oh no, it will always be open for you and your brother."

"Hey, hey, there's my skeleton door. The door of my skeleton door is always open to you and your brother, and the treatment given to you is definitely better than those of the two forces."

Another two voices suddenly came, and two old men had appeared on the test bench of wuhaizong.

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The two men who suddenly appeared were the elders of the skeleton sect and the Tianyin sect in charge of the test.

As test elders, they are naturally paying attention to everything around them.

Luo Ru was tested to have a talent of heaven level, which naturally attracted their attention in an instant.

But because luoru chose to join Wuhai sect and had been recruited by Wuhai sect, they didn't come out.

Now because of Wang Fan, luoru seems to have the meaning of not joining Wuhai sect, they can't wait to jump out.

You know, although the three forces seem to get along well with each other on the surface, they are also competing secretly.

Naturally, they don't want to see luoru, who has the talent of heaven level, join other forces.

"Hum, who said that we wuhaizong didn't want her brother? I said that you two old people are really shameless. They came to our wuhaizong to rob people."

"I'll make up my mind now. Her brother can be the disciple of wuhaizong. She and her brother are the people of wuhaizong."

"I think you'd better test and look for talents. Maybe I'm lucky to find a second monk with heaven level talent. "

An elder of Wuhai sect saw the two men coming and immediately stood up and said in a cold voice.

He is not happy with Luo Ru's attachment to Wang Fan, and is not happy with the two people's sudden jump out.

This is just plain and aboveboard forbearance.

As for the last sentence, he said it with sarcasm.

After all, it's very bad to be able to have a talent with sky level. If you want to find a second one, it's like a dream.

Skeleton door and Tianyin sect elders listen to this, haha smile, but did not leave, but look at Wang Fan with burning eyes.

They all know that the decision is in Wang Fan's hands.

As long as Wang Fan agrees to enter their sect, then luoru is their person.

When the elder of Wuhai sect saw this scene, he also looked at Wang Fan. When he was upset, a touch of coldness appeared in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Luo Ru should be so attached to Wang Fan, which requires Wang Fan's advice.

Wang Fan, facing the three people's eyes, was also a bit big. He quickly said, "I agree to join Wuhai sect and become a disciple."

Since he can join Wuhai sect, he will never go to the skeleton sect and Tianyin sect again.

Moreover, he also believed that the elder of Wuhai sect could not go back on his promise to become a disciple in front of so many people.

Hearing Wang Fan's voice, the elder of Wuhai sect couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and secretly told Wang fan that he was wise.

The two elders of the skeleton sect and the Tianyin sect coldly glanced at Wang Fan, snorted and left.

Obviously, they are very dissatisfied with Wang Fan's decision.

Wang Fan didn't care about it at all.

At the moment when the three forces united with the huri Empire to destroy the palace, it was doomed that he and the three forces were enemies, so he was not afraid to offend at all.

"You go there first. Someone will take you to wuhaizong later." After the skeleton gate and Tianyin sect elders left, Wuhai sect elders looked at Wang Fan and said.

Wang Fan nodded, did not hesitate to the designated position to wait up.

Luo Ru saw that Wang Fan went there, so she did not continue to sit in the position arranged, but went to Wang Fan's side.

Her action once again caused the elders of Wuhai sect to frown.

Before the test, they had a good impression of Wang Fan. At this time, Wang Fan was upset.

They even couldn't help thinking about whether to find a chance to be Wang Fan.

After all, Luo Ru's attachment to Wang fan is very bad for Luo Ru, which will affect her cultivation.

Wang Fan clearly felt the chill in the eyes of the elder of Wuhai sect. He was calm on the surface, but his heart sank down.

It seems that after entering wuhaizong, you must be more careful, or you may be killed by these people.

Wang Fan also sighed. He didn't know when luoru was so attached to him, but he didn't blame luoru.

"Luoru, after entering wuhaizong, we will be separated. With the talent we show, it's absolutely impossible to be arranged together. "

"At that time, we'll just listen to their arrangements, and don't contradict them. You can rest assured that with your talent, they will never harm you. "

"If you insist on us being together, you will only make the elder of Wuhai sect dissatisfied with me and try to get rid of me."

"You can rest assured that if I want to leave wuhaizong, I will certainly leave with you."

Wang Fan looked at Luo Ru and said in a low voice.

Luo Ru hears the words in front of Wang Fan, still a little anxious.

Separated from Wang Fan? How can this work?Wang fan is not around, she will be very insecure, in case of trouble how to do?

However, after hearing Wang Fan say that if she forced to work with Wang Fan, it would hurt Wang Fan, she held back and didn't speak, but her tears had already begun to turn.

After Wang Fan's words fell behind, she was silent for a moment. Finally, she couldn't help asking, "brother Wang Fan, what should I do if I want to see you?"

When Wang Fan heard this, he pondered a little, then his eyes lit up and said, "you can ask to see me in

three days. If you don't agree, you can't practice at ease. I think at the beginning of this period of time, they will certainly agree to this condition. "

Speaking of this, Wang Fan added, "by the way, don't call me brother Wang Fan in the future, just call me brother directly. There is no Wang Fan here, only Luo fan. "

Luo Ru nodded quickly.

After arranging luoru, Wang Fan was finally relieved.

The reason why he asked luoru to meet him once every three days was that he wanted to make sure luoru was safe and better protect himself.

Because in this way, even if the elders of wuhaizong really want to get rid of themselves, they will not do it immediately, but will wait for some time.

After all, wuhaizong didn't want to delay his talent.

As for why Wang Fan asked luoru not to be with him, the first is that if they were together, it would really bring danger to Wang Fan. The second is that when they were together, Wang Fan would be inconvenient.

He came to wuhaizong not for cultivation, but for a purpose.

He also has to investigate the whereabouts of the vice president and Miaoshi of the Wangdu holy courtyard, whether they escaped, were arrested, or were killed.

The test is still in hot progress, but after Luo Ru and Wang Fan, there is no demon with heaven level talent.

Of course, there are no yellow talents.

After all, those who come here to take part in the disciple test are confident of themselves, and they have also carried out the talent test in advance.

No one like Wang Fan came directly without passing the test. After all, if he lost the election or his talent was too poor, he would be ridiculed.

The first day's test ended in the evening.

Wang Fan, Luo Ru, and 13 selected men and women, led by several elders of Wuhai sect, entered Wuhai sect.

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In addition to Wang Fan, a total of 15 disciples were recruited on this day.

Among the 15 disciples, there are five miscellaneous disciples, six outer disciples, three inner disciples and one zhenzhuan disciple.

The only true disciple was naturally Luo Ru, a gifted demon.

Just as Wang Fan expected, the elder of Wuhai sect naturally could not let luoru follow Wang Fan, but separated them.

Wang Fan was assigned to the outer disciple area, and luoru was directly brought into the main peak.

Although Luo Ru didn't give up, there was no way, but according to Wang Fan's prior arrangement, he proposed to meet Wang Fan once in three days.

When luoru put forward this condition, Wang Fan obviously noticed that the eyes of the elders were flashing a sense of obliteration.

Although the killing intention in their eyes is extremely obscure, it is still clearly captured by Wang Fan.

Fortunately, they are not stupid. They know that they can't move Wang Fan in front of Luo Ru. Moreover, in order to stabilize Luo Ru, they can't move Wang Fan in the short term, so they still agree.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his heart can not help but sneer.

What he expected was right. These elders really wanted to kill him because of Luo Ru's attachment to him.

This made Wang Fan even less fond of wuhaizong.

An hour later, Wang Fan was arranged to a courtyard.

The courtyard is not big. There is only one room inside. However, the aura inside is much stronger than that outside, even than that of the student area.

"From today on, this is the place for you to practice. You can practice in the closed door all the time, or go to the arena or special training room."

"But whether it's an arena or a special training room, you need to pay the spirit stone. If you don't have a spirit stone, you can go to the jiezhongmen mission to earn money. "

"In addition, at the end of each month, the clan will give the monthly confession to the disciples, and you can get it directly."

"Once in a while, there will be some elders' lectures in zongmen. They will be notified later. You can just listen to them directly. This is your outer disciple's dress. You put it away. "

The man who came here with Wang Fan said that he grabbed a suit of clothes from the space ring, threw a jade card representing the identity of Wu Haizong to Wang Fan, and then left without looking back.

Wang Fan didn't care. After taking things, he entered the courtyard.

Although the courtyard is not big, only dozens of square meters, but Wang fan is quite satisfied, because it is quiet here.

He didn't stay much in the yard and went into the house.

The room is only a dozen square meters in size, with only a bed, a table and a chair. It's very simple.

Wang Fan also did not care, simply cleaned up, went to the bed and sat down.

He sat on the bed and couldn't help taking a deep breath.

Now that he has entered wuhaizong, it can be said that he has taken the first step. Next, he should consider how to investigate the vice president and Miaoshi.

If he wants to investigate this matter, he must first find out which elder went to the palace, who participated in the destruction of the palace, and whether there were any survivors.

Only by finding the survivors can he know all this.

It's just that it's not so easy to know who's involved. Because if he inquires or inquires rashly, it will certainly arouse suspicion.

Fortunately, Wang Fan was sure that those who took part in the destruction of the holy court of the king's capital were not very high in cultivation. They respected the realm for three levels at most, which was a little consolation.

"Well, it seems that it will take some time to investigate. Before investigating these things, I have to be more careful. I must not arouse the vigilance of the elder of Wuhai sect. "

Wang Fan sat on the bed, rubbed his painful head, immediately shook his head and began to practice.

The aura of Wuhai sect is much stronger than that of the outside. Now that he has entered Wuhai sect, he will not miss this opportunity.

He should seize the time to practice.

In this world of strength, only when we are strong enough can we have more means to protect our lives.

With Wang Fan's cultivation, the aura of heaven and earth came into his body.

Wang Fan absorbed those auras crazily, condensed them crazily, and guided them into the Dantian.

Now his strength has reached the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, and he is one step away from entering the first level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan wants to see if he can step into Zunyi without using Zunyi pill.

Because in theory, it is impossible to enter the Zunyi realm without taking Zunyi pill, even if the talent is evil. Zunyi pill is a necessary pill for monks to enter the Zunyi realm.

Wang Fan wants to see if he can break this routine.

Soon, Wang Fan became shocked.

Because he was shocked to find that under this crazy cultivation, his strength began to soar again. You know, the last time he tried to break through Zunjing, even if he absorbed aura crazily, his strength did not rise.

Because his aura in the elixir field has reached saturation, and his strength has reached the limit of the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

Only when we enter Zunjing can we continue to absorb aura and improve our strength.

But now, his strength seems to have returned to the early or middle stage of Wang Jing's Ninth level. Under the premise of Wang Jing's Ninth level, his strength began to grow again.

As if, his strength is far from the top of Wang Jing's nine levels.

"Well, what's the matter? Is the aura of wuhaizong more concise than that outside?"

Wang Fan absorbed the aura crazily, and explored it carefully.

Soon, he found that this aura was really unusual. It's very powerful, concise and rich. Compared with the aura in the top grade spirit stone, its quality is several times higher.

The most important thing is that these auras are not the auras between heaven and earth at all, but they come from the bottom of the earth.

Wang Fan was shocked when he noticed this scene.

He quickly slowed down the cultivation speed, and then gathered his mental strength to penetrate the past toward the place where the aura appeared.

A few minutes later, he was shocked to find that there is indeed a smart eye in the nearly kilometer underground.

The aura in that eye was very rich, and the aura he absorbed came from that eye.

However, the reason why he was able to absorb the aura in the eyes of the spirit also had the element of luck.

Because that eye has been protected by the array, according to the normal situation, he can't absorb the aura here.

But I don't know why, at the moment, there was a small gap in the array, which led him to absorb its aura.

"Lingyan, this is more precious than the best Lingmai. I didn't expect that wuhaizong still had this treasure."

Wang Fan was shocked and whispered, and a touch of light appeared in his eyes.

God is really helping him. If you don't find this smart eye, you can forget it. Now that you find it, don't blame him for being rude.

Chapter 2216

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but he didn't practice immediately. Instead, he began to decorate the border constantly.

In places like wuhaizong, there are experts everywhere. Naturally, he should be careful.

He wants to arrange a touch boundary first, so that as long as he has the mental power to sweep over, he will be aware of it at the first time.

In addition to touching the border, he also arranged a shielding border to shield all the breath fluctuations here.

In this way, no matter how much movement he causes in his cultivation, he won't attract other people's attention, unless those extremely strong or array experts are staring at him all the time.

It took Wang Fan a full day to set up these fences. During this day, there was no strong man paying attention to him with mental energy, which made him a little relaxed.

After setting up the border, Wang Fan began to practice at ease.

Under his crazy absorption, the aura in his eye gushed out from the bottom of the earth and entered his body. And his strength, also began to rub rub rub again skyrocketing.

Two days later, he didn't know how much aura he had absorbed, but he still didn't reach saturation.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his heart is simply happy and worried.

He is happy that his strength has been rising. What worries him is that if he goes on like this, he doesn't know when he will be able to reach the limit and impact on Zunjing.

Wang Fan did not continue to practice, but withdrew the array and began to close his eyes.

Because according to the agreement, today is the day for Luoru to see herself.

Since Luo Ru came here, there must be an elder with him. Naturally, Wang fan can't practice madly in front of the elder.

Sure enough, not long after Wang fan stopped practicing, Luo Ru came to Wang Fan's residence under the leadership of an elder.

Luo Ru saw Wang Fan, immediately surprised ran over, directly into the room.

For the past three days, she has been thinking about Wang Fan, worried about Wang Fan, and has no intention to cultivate.

This is not because she likes Wang Fan, but because she has really regarded Wang Fan as her brother and dependence.

Looking at the whole wuhaizong, she can only trust Wang Fan. So Wang fan is not around, she can't feel at ease.

Wang fan saw Luo Ru, also very happy, two people began to chat.

The elder who brought Luoru didn't come in, but waited outside. But in his eyes, there was a cold light flashing from time to time.

Wang Fan and Luo Ru didn't talk for long, just sent her out.

Although Luoru was reluctant to part with her, she had no choice.

"If I were you, Luofan, I would persuade Luoru to practice at ease. You will only delay her talent. "

"It's selfish of you to be her brother. Your own talent is not good, and you can't cultivate to a higher level. Do you want to drag your sister behind? "

When Luo Ru was about to leave, the elder suddenly looked back at Wang Fan and said coldly.

Wang Fan was a little upset when he heard this. He really wanted to point to the elder's nose and say that it's none of your business. Don't meddle in your business, but he finally put up with it.

People under the eaves, had to bow, it is not time to turn over.

Wang Fanqiang held back his unhappiness and said, "I know. I won't delay my sister. You can rest assured that during this period of time, I will enlighten her, let her practice at ease, and try not to come to me. "

The elder has lived so long and has become an old monster. How can he not understand Wang Fan's meaning?

Wang Fan obviously means that during this period, Luo Ru still has to come to see him every three days. Only in this way can he enlighten Luo Ru. As for the future, let's talk about it later.

He gave a cold hum, and he didn't want to talk with Wang Fan any more. He turned his head and left with Luo Ru.

Of course, his heart to Wang fan is also more uncomfortable.

More than an hour after they left, Wang Fan began to practice again.

In this way, a month passed, Wang Fan's strength has been soaring, but still can not reach saturation.

Wang Fan's inner joy dissipated and he began to feel uneasy.

Because after a month of absorption, he obviously found that the underground smart eye was several times smaller.

If the smart eye shrinks so fast, it will surely attract the attention of the strong. At that time, the strong will certainly investigate. He is afraid of investigating himself.

After all, it's a big event that the reduction of the smart eye will definitely disturb the real strong of wuhaizong.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about whether he wanted to take the risk to continue his cultivation and hit the top of the Ninth level of Wang's situation, his strength finally reached saturation.

Wang Fan felt the scene, first in a daze, then in a moment of great joy.

He immediately stopped practicing, and quickly removed the border.

Almost at the moment when he withdrew the border, a strong mental force suddenly swept his residence crazily. The master of spiritual power has reached five levels of respect.

The fifth floor of Zunjing is undoubtedly the leader of Wuhai sect.

Although Wang Fan's border is good, he still can't resist the spiritual investigation of the five level strong.

Fortunately, the spirit did not stay here for a moment, but directly swept past, which greatly relieved Wang Fan.

Obviously, the other side didn't feel abnormal with him.

After more than ten breaths, an angry voice, like thunder, resounded through wuhaizong,

"who, who on earth, dare to steal the spiritual eye cultivation of wuhaizong. Check, check for me! I will tear him to pieces! "

The voice reverberated like thunder, and everyone was aware of the fury contained in the voice.

Wang Fan broke out in a cold sweat, and the secret way was dangerous.

Fortunately, I quit the cultivation state and withdraw the border, otherwise I will be found. The only consequence of being found is death.

He did not dare to continue to practice, but left the room.

In the next few days, almost 80% of the elders and disciples of Wuhai sect began to make a careful investigation.

The whole wuhaizong is in the middle of flying chicken and jumping dog.

Fortunately, no one would have thought that the man who stole the cultivation of Lingyan would be an outside disciple, so he didn't find Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan did not continue to practice, but took this opportunity to inquire about the elders who had participated in the destruction of the royal capital.

After several days of secret investigation, he finally locked in an elder.

His name is Lin Hai. He is an elder of the outer gate. His strength lies in the second level of Zunjing.

He was one of the main forces to destroy the palace.

Wang Fan was able to know him because he overheard his conversation with another elder.

At that time, he was bragging to the elder about how powerful he was. He didn't notice Wang Fan in the dark.

After Wang Fan locked the elder, he began a follow-up investigation in secret, looking for a chance to start.

But this guy is a little cautious, he has never left wuhaizong, so Wang Fan has never found a chance.

In wuhaizong, Wang Fan did not have the courage and strength.

Chapter 2217

After seven days with Lin Hai, Wang Fan finally found the opportunity.

On this day, Lin Hai finally left wuhaizong, and was still alone.

Wang Fan's eyes brightened and followed him out without any hesitation.

He has no patience to continue to wait. Today, he has to take Lin Hai and ask about the vice president and others.

Lin Hai was not aware of Wang Fan's tracking at all. After leaving wuhaizong, he galloped directly to the East.

Wang Fan also did not have any neglect, followed closely.

He plans to stay away from wuhaizong and find a suitable place to start.

Just in time, take Lin Hai, who is on the second floor of Zunjing, to test his strength during this period of time.

More than two hours later, the two men were finally far away from Wuhai sect for nearly a thousand miles. At the same time, they had come to a desolate area.

Wang fan is going to speed up, directly stop Lin Hai, but at this time, Lin Hai is suddenly turned around.

"Sneaking all the way, come out." Cold voice spread out, Lin Hai's line of sight swept to Wang Fan's location.

Wang Fan heard Lin Hai's words, his face suddenly changed, and his heart became alert instantly.

This guy, is he aware of himself?

He felt something was wrong.

"Luofan, I know it's you, so don't hide. You'd better come out directly. You have been following me for seven days in wuhaizong. Do you think I don't know? "

"What's your purpose in following me? Let's just say it, or I'm afraid you won't have a chance."

Lin Hai looked at Wang Fan's position, once again cold mouth, expression is still very calm.

Wang Fan heard here, immediately not hiding, directly came out.

His heart was shocked.

He how all didn't expect, Lin Hai unexpectedly perceived that he was following, and also came here without fear.

Can't it be that Lin Hai deliberately lures himself out, and the purpose is to be himself?

Wang Fan thought of this, can't help but say, "Linhai, since you know I'm following you, how dare you leave wuhaizong so unscrupulously?"

"Ha ha." Lin Hai laughs wildly, "it's ridiculous that you are only nine layers of Wang Jing, but you are two layers of Zunjing. Do you still need to be afraid of you?"

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "luofan, you are so bold that you dare to follow me! Come on, what's your purpose? "

"Since you want to know, I'll tell you, I'm following you..." Wang Fan said here, his voice suddenly stopped.

I saw his right leg suddenly step on the ground, and in the roar, the fury rushed up, and the whole person had already rushed toward Lin Hai like lightning.

At this time, he was incredibly fast, several times faster than before.

Wang Fan feels that something is wrong. Now that Lin Hai knows that he is following him, he dares to come out so unscrupulously. Obviously, he has something to rely on.

Maybe there are other elders in ambush around here. He is deliberately luring himself out to fish and take the opportunity to be himself.

So, he didn't talk too much nonsense. He planned to take thunder directly and win Lin Hai first.

Wang Fan didn't believe that with the cultivation of the second floor of Zunjing in Linhai District, he could find his trail.

Since he knew about it, most of the other elders found out and told him.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan had already rushed to Lin Hai, and then his right fist began to dance, mixed with violent aura and blazing golden energy, and he was blown out.

Lin Hai did not expect that Wang Fan said he would do it, and there was no sign in advance.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's speed would be so fast.

When he reacted, Wang Fan's fist, wrapped in gold, had crossed an arc in the mid air, and set off a frenzied momentum to blow towards him.

Lin Hai was shocked, but did not retreat.

In a hurry, he madly urged his aura, took a step back, and then blew out his right fist.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the two fists collided fiercely in mid air.

Like a wave of frenzied energy, Lin Hai felt an unimaginable violence, and the whole person flew out in an instant.

His eyes twinkled with horror, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's fighting capacity would be so abnormal.

However, while he was flying upside down, he saw a touch of ridicule in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth.

Immediately, Wang Fan's right leg has been raised, with the speed of thunder, mercilessly point to his chest.

Lin Hai looked at this scene, his face trembled wildly, and his eyelids jumped straight.

Wang Fan's attack speed is simply too fast, the strength is also too violent.

In the face of Wang Fan, he couldn't escape. Bang to a, Wang Fan's toes ruthlessly point on Lin Hai's chest, turbulent aura through the soles of the feet.

Lin Hai only felt a violent force like a wild beast pouring into his body, and a mouthful of blood burst out. When he was seriously injured, he flew out.

Bang!

He fell to the ground like a dead dog, his eyes were shocked, and his face was pale.

Wang Fan just used two moves to defeat the second level elder of Zunjing of wuhaizong. This kind of combat effectiveness can be called abnormal.

Wang fan is also very satisfied with his strength. If he wants to get rid of Lin Hai so easily before entering Wuhai Zong, it's impossible. But now, he did.

It can be seen that his strength has improved during this period.

Wang Fan didn't wait for Lin Hai to speak at all. After his body fell to the ground, he directly flashed to his side, and raised his foot, and the tip of his foot pressed his Dantian.

"I ask, you answer. Dare to lie, dare to deceive me, dare to delay time, dare to talk nonsense, I will directly abolish your cultivation. "

Wang Fan said coldly, without waiting for Lin Hai to respond, he had already thrown out a question,

"after you destroyed the Wangdu holy courtyard, where did the vice president of the Wangdu holy courtyard and those tutors go? How many have you escaped and how many have you arrested? "

Lin Hai listens to words, eyelid jumps wildly.

Luo fan asked him about the palace of the king's capital. Is it because Luo fan has something to do with the palace of the king's capital?

No, Luo fan, Wang Fan!

Yes, he must be Wang Fan. He must be from outside. He must be one of the two newcomers who have just entered the border area.

Thinking of Wang Fan's identity and Wang Fan's achievements, Lin Hai could not help but be afraid.

Looking at Wang Fan's cold eyes, he didn't dare to lie at all. He quickly said, "the vice president of Wangdu Shengyuan escaped. She also took a female tutor."

"The others were killed by us, and we didn't get anyone back."

Whoosh, whoosh!

Almost as soon as Lin Hai's words came down, with a burst of wind breaking sound, four figures had already appeared in this area.

These four people are the three-tier strong people of Zunjing, and they are full of strong breath.

After they appeared, they dispersed and surrounded Wang Fan directly.

"Lin Hai, tell you not to act alone, you don't listen, now suffer? You deserve it One of them yelled at Lin Hai discontentedly, and then looked at Wang Fan,

"I didn't expect that you were Wang Fan. It seems that the Luo Ru is the new person with you

"Originally, we were a little guilty of killing you by this means, but now, we don't feel guilty at all."

Chapter 2218

"Oh, really? Do you think you can kill me with just four wastes? I don't think you should dream any more. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, his figure flashed, and he had already killed the four people.

Now that these four people have known his identity, they must not stay, otherwise they will not only harm him, but also Luo Ru.

Since the battle is inevitable, he will win the first chance and strike first.

Wang Fan was just like a ghost. He set off a series of shadows in the air. In a moment, he had already killed four people.

I saw the corner of his mouth across a cold radian. In a moment, his right hand had already grasped the shadow knife and chopped it at one of them.

There are three levels of respect for four people, which has a lot of pressure on Wang Fan. Under normal circumstances, he can't fight at all.

So, if he doesn't make a move, it's only natural that he should try his best to kill one person first, which can also reduce the pressure.

The sharp blade is breathed and puffed, and the shadow blade is hard to hit with the naked eye. In an instant, it has already swept to the man.

Fast, it's too fast.

In their eyes, Wang Fan's shadow knife has never been cut out at all, so we can imagine the speed of

Wang Fan's wielding.

However, although they saw that Wang Fan's shadow knife did not move, they could still feel the tiny air flow fluctuation in the space as the three-tier strong men of Zunjing.

In fact, almost at the moment when Wang Fan rushed to them, they began to retreat.

But, after all, Wang fan is a sudden attack, without any signs in advance, so their speed of hasty retreat is far less than Wang Fan, which is why Wang Fan catches up with them.

The third floor of Zunjing, who was targeted by Wang Fan, saw that Wang Fan was killed, and his face suddenly changed.

He didn't hesitate. In a moment, he stopped and continued to retreat. Instead, he suddenly gave a loud drink. The breath was in a frenzy. He grabbed a spear in his hand and waved it out.

When!

With the piercing sound of Jinge jiaoming, Wang Fan's shadow knife was cut on the spear.

Under the terrible impact, his spear broke with a click.

The man looked at the scene, his face could not help changing slightly, and there was a shock in his eyes that could not be concealed. Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan's shadow knife could cut off his spear.

You know, his spear is a respected weapon. How can it be said that it can be cut?

In this short moment of his shock, the shadow knife that cut off the spear was once again cut down at a crazy speed, directly across his chest.

Whoa!

A column of blood rose from the sky, and a deep knife mark was made on the man's chest. While the blood gushed, it also flew out under the violent force.

He fell to the ground with a thump. He was seriously injured and lost his fighting capacity.

After injuring the man, Wang Fan did not continue to pursue him, but retreated crazily. In the blink of an eye, he was thousands of meters away from the three men.

In a twinkling of an eye, if you use a knife to cut the person seriously, it will consume him a lot. He needs time to recuperate and recover.

Moreover, now that the seriously injured Zunjing third floor has no threat, his attention is naturally to hit the other three people.

The three men looked at the scene, and their faces could not help a moment of silence.

They did not expect that, almost in a flash, Wang Fan seriously injured their companions in a violent manner, which had a huge impact on them.

You know, their companions have three levels of cultivation, while Wang Fan has only nine levels of cultivation.

A king's Ninth level can defeat Zunjing's third level in a violent manner. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, no one would have believed it.

Even if Wang fan is suspected of sneak attack, his strength is still beyond doubt.

"What a treacherous and arrogant boy, he really has some means. I don't think I can keep you today. "

"This son is in the Ninth level of the king's situation. He is so abnormal that he can't stay. Otherwise, it will be a great disaster for Wuhai sect."

"Let's stop talking nonsense and kill him in the shortest time."

After a short silence, the three people could not help but gnash their teeth.

Wang fan is so abnormal that he can't stay.

If there is no such thing as the 18th Empire, maybe they will make concessions or interests to attract Wang Fan. But now there is hatred between the two sides, which is almost irreconcilable.

But what they don't understand is why Wang Fan's fighting power is so terrible, but his talent level is only the worst yellow level.

Just a yellow level talent, can you have such terrible fighting power? Even if you think about it with your toes, it's impossible.

"Ha ha, it's not sure who will kill. You three old bastards dare to set up a situation for me. Today is the time of your death, and this is the place where your bones are buried. "Wang Fan said, deep breath, toes suddenly ruthless step on the ground.

Boom!

A deep explosion, suddenly, dust, dust all over the sky.

A road of fury, such as ripple like gas crazy rampant out, but Wang fan is already through the rebound force, with the fastest speed out.

He was overjoyed in his heart. He did not expect that his combat effectiveness would be greatly improved after his strength was improved.

You know, even if he can solve the three layers of Zunjing in a short time, he can't be so relaxed and casual.

"It's just a mole ant. I dare to talk big and look for death!"

"Disillusioned earth Cangdao!"

"Xingyun killing sword!"

"Thunderbolt hammer!"

This time, looking at the crazy Wang Fan, the three did not choose to retreat. Instead, they suddenly gave a loud drink, which immediately drove the aura in their body and showed their powerful martial arts skills.

Buzz!

Under the display of their martial arts, countless terrible waves were torn out, and the aura of heaven and earth was crazy. In an instant, it had swept the whole world.

In the sky, it seems to be covered with a layer of fog and cloud, and there seems to be the sound of lightning crackling out in the cloud, which is rolling out the power of the sky.

After the appearance of this terrible cloud, it is at a very fast speed, crazy toward Wang Fan, it seems to be to swallow Wang Fan in general.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face also changed slightly.

He also did not expect that these three people would be so crazy, almost in an instant, the three people at the same time to show respect level martial arts.

As he is frantically rushing towards the three, it's too late for him to retreat.

In desperation, Wang Fan gritted his teeth and directly seized the killing short gun.

A touch of madness appeared in his eyes, and then directly triggered the terror and killing intention inside, and the gun was also waved out.

With the crazy shooting of killing short guns, at this moment, the world suddenly changes color!

Three people's complexion, also became gray in the moment, in the eyes unexpectedly emerged a little fear!

Chapter 2219

They only felt that a terrible and unimaginable sense of killing enveloped themselves, making their bodies stiff in an instant.

This kind of feeling, even in the face of the five levels of Zunjing suzerain, they never had.

"It's a terrible intention to kill. It's just nine levels of Wang Jing. How can it have such a terrible intention to kill?"

"Yes, it's the gun in his hand. What kind of magic weapon has been used by a strong man? How can he kill so strongly?"

"Terror, it's terrible. How can this son have so many cards?"

The three could not help muttering to themselves.

At this time, with a whine, countless dense knives and awns have been pouring out, rolling up endless killing power and rushing towards the diffuse clouds.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two energy storms collided madly and made a huge noise.

Then, in a burst of fierce impact sound of Jinge jiaoming, the thick and thin energy of buckets overflowed and spread out, and ran rampant in all directions.

At this moment, no matter Wang fan or the three people, they could not help but start a crazy retreat.

Even if the attack is from them, but at this time, in the face of the raging energy storm, they still dare not underestimate.

Under this kind of madness, gullies on the ground were split up, and the surrounding trees and mountains even began to collapse.

I don't know how long it took for the storm to calm down. At this time, the whole area has been destroyed and in a mess.

The three strong men in the three levels of Zunjing stood not far away, their clothes had been torn, and even their bodies had been sliced with blood. They looked very embarrassed.

They are breathless, and their faces are shocked. They look at the front, and their hearts are dignified to the extreme.

They don't know what happened to Wang Fan, whether he was affected by the terrible energy storm or hanged.

They were afraid, afraid that Wang Fan would suddenly attack again and kill them in this situation.

However, after watching it for a long time, they didn't see Wang Fan's shadow.

His face could not help changing for a while, they did not dare to relax, mental crazy spread out, began to look carefully.

After a long time, they were shocked again.

They have searched for dozens of miles, but they have not noticed the trace of Wang Fan, even the breath of Wang Fan.

"Cough, he, is he dead?"

"Cough, maybe, even we can't survive the previous powerful energy storm, let alone the nine levels of Wang Jing."

"Also, how can you control the terrible situation? It's really playing with fire. If you don't die, you won't die."

They looked at each other solemnly for a while, then whispered. In their heart, they can't help but feel relieved.

Wang Fan, the shock to them is too great.

In particular, they would not be able to survive the unimaginable gun pattern killing situation before.

"Let's go. Since Wang Fan has fallen, we can go back to recover. Ah, the only pity is that he didn't even leave his bones and was blown to ashes. "

"There's nothing to regret. He deserves it all. However, this matter must not be known by Luo Ru. It must be kept absolutely secret. "

"Well, that's for sure. Luoru is an evil genius with heaven level talent. As a last resort, zongmen will not turn against her and will do everything to cultivate her.

If she knew that we had killed Wang Fan and that one day she would be in power, the three of us would

be finished. "

The three men murmured while swallowing pills, and then sacrificed a spaceship.

In their current state, they flew directly back to wuhaizong. There was too much pressure, so they chose to go back by spaceship.

However, just as they were about to set foot on the spaceship and leave, a cold voice suddenly came out.

"You three are not dead. Why, are you going to leave?"

With the sound coming out, suddenly, with a whoosh, a figure suddenly jumped up from the ground not far away from them. Even if it was crazy, it rushed to the three of them.

This sudden scene, so that the three people can not help but face a big change.

They never thought that Wang Fan was still alive, and he was not far away from them.

You know, they used their mental energy to carefully investigate the surrounding areas, and they didn't find Wang Fan at all.

Soon after that, Wang Fan rushed to them with a sneer when they were shocked and inconceivable.

"Three shameless old things, you all die for me!" The cold voice spread out, Wang Fan didn't have the slightest fancy, it was a flying leg to step out directly! The old man in the third floor of Zunjing on the left didn't have time to react at all. Wang Fan's toes had already been on him.

With a thump and a low explosion, he felt a violent force like a beast pouring into his body, spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood in his mouth, even when he flew out.

He fell to the ground like a dead dog, completely lost his fighting power, and was completely abandoned!

Wang Fan kicks this person, does not have the slightest pause, the right leg continues to step fiercely toward the middle that person.

At this time, the three people are already weak and injured. If they don't move, when will they wait?

The man in the middle reacted a little faster than the man on the left. Almost at the moment when Wang Fan kicked him with his right leg, his body began to move horizontally.

However, even so, Wang Fan's right leg is still hard on his chest rib.

With a click, he was also kicked like a meteorite, with more injuries. But it is not as before that person in general, completely abandoned.

Wang Fan injured these two people, without any pause, immediately retreated, pulled away kilometers, grabbed a handful of pills and swallowed them, looking coldly at the last one.

Wang Fan's face was also a little pale, and his breath was a little short. However, there was ecstasy in his eyes.

Because he found that although he was still a little weak after using the killing shotgun, he was not as empty as before and nearly collapsed.

It was a big surprise for him.

Because in this way, he will not need to be as cautious as before when he uses the killing shotgun in the future.

The rest of the people looked at the scene, with a look of silence.

At the same time, he finally had a touch of fear for the first time.

In such a short time, Wang Fan attacked his two companions and succeeded in the attack?

Originally, four people came to kill Wang Fan, but now, three people have fallen, and he is the only one left. If we add Lin Hai, who is used as bait, they have already fallen four.

Terrible, Wang fan is really terrible!

This kind of combat effectiveness, this kind of scheming, this kind of grasp of the first opportunity, it is to make the bottom of my heart shiver.

You know, if Wang Fan didn't sneak attack but chose to fight head-on, there would be absolutely no chance of winning.

It's too deep.

Chapter 2220

"Lao Za Mao, you want to kill me. Why don't you do it?"

Wang Fan looked at the last person whose face was cloudy and sunny. He quickly recovered his cultivation and said with a sneer.

When the man heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help choking and asked,

"can you tell me how you avoided the mental investigation of the three of us? We clearly have carefully checked your location. Why didn't we find you? "

This is a question in his mind. If he doesn't make it clear, even if he dies, he won't close his eyes.

Wang Fan sneered, "of course, it's because your cultivation is not enough and your spirit is not concise enough. Do you need to ask?"

"It's normal that you can't be aware of me with just three wastes. If you are aware of it, it is not normal."
"

Wang fan is not polite at all. He slaps directly in the face.

Of course, what he said is right. The reason why these three people are not aware of his existence is that their strength is not strong enough and their spirit is not concise enough.

Otherwise, no matter how well his breath is hidden, he will not escape the perception of the three.

"You." When the man heard Wang Fan's words, he almost burst out with a mouthful of old blood.

Just Wang Jing nine layers, even pointed to his nose and said he was not strong enough? Is there anything else in the world like this?

However, he really didn't realize the existence of Wang Fan, so even if he was angry, he couldn't refute it.

"Lao Za Mao, I don't think you should talk nonsense any more. You'd better do it directly. I'll give you a fair chance to take the lead this time."

"I'm very busy. I have many things to do, but I don't have time to waste with you."

Wang Fan pointed to the man and said impatiently.

That guy is almost angry, if his anger can kill people, Wang Fan at this time has really turned into fly ash.

Wang Fan killed three of his companions by means of sneak attack. Now he even said that he would be given a fair chance. It's shameless.

It was only when he thought of the four of them killing Wang fan that he could not help saying these words.

Anyway, it was inevitable to fight. The guy didn't continue to procrastinate. He urged his aura in his body crazily. His body flashed and rushed to Wang Fan.

Even if he was afraid of Wang Fan, he would never be held back.

Wang fan saw this person kill, a cold smile, followed by the past.

Neither of them used martial arts, but simply fought with their fists.

There's no way. They are too weak. If they use their martial arts skills, they will consume too much. They may even be unable to bear the burden.

In close combat without using martial arts, that guy naturally wants to get the upper hand.

After all, he has three levels of cultivation of Zunjing, and the powerful and powerful level of aura is far beyond Wang Fan's comparison.

Fortunately, Wang Fan's physique is strong enough, and he also has golden energy and demon fire, so he didn't fall into the absolute disadvantage.

On the contrary, under the terrible high temperature of golden energy and demon fire, that guy suffered a lot.

The guy was almost angry, and he was even more depressed.

He really wanted to look up to the sky and ask, what is the golden energy?

Because without the golden energy, he would have defeated Wang Fan. It was because of the golden energy that he failed to defeat Wang Fan for such a long time. On the contrary, he failed repeatedly.

Wang Fan noticed the anger of the other party and couldn't help grinning.

He has been practicing all the way, and has been honed almost in the battle of life and death again and again. Naturally, he knows how to make use of his advantages.

Golden energy around the body, his every attack, everywhere to restrain the other side.

Boom!

At a certain moment, it was another fight, and they separated again.

But with this encounter, the guy's right leg was obviously shaking, and a piece of pants material was baked into fly ash.

At this moment, Wang Fan's eyes brightened, and the attack suddenly became crazy.

He took advantage of the moment when the other side's right leg trembled, suddenly lifted a breath,

and rushed past at a speed countless times faster than before.

At the same time, his hands have already started to dance wildly, just like an avalanche to this person.

The man's face changed when he felt the scene!

He wanted to resist, but it was too late.

Wang Fan's overwhelming power was solid on him, even if he flew out.

When he fell to the ground, he was black and miserable.

Seriously injured, useless!

Wang Fan abandoned the last one, and was relieved.

It's really not easy to solve the problem of four honoring three levels. Although he seems to win very easily, even if there is a bit of miscalculation during the period, then it is him who has fallen.

Wang Fan took a deep breath and walked slowly to them. While putting away their space rings one by one, he kicked them to pieces.

If we want to abolish it, we must abolish it thoroughly. Wang Fan will not leave any trouble.

As for why he didn't kill them, it was because Wang Fan was afraid that wuhaizong had their soul jade card. He wanted to buy time for himself.

"Well, good luck, everyone!" Wang Fan gave them a faint smile, knocked them unconscious with several fingers, cut them off as much as possible, and then sacrificed the spaceship to leave here.

Wuhaizong, in the first hall, three elders on the third floor of Zunjing were sitting on chairs, and the atmosphere was a little dull.

"Lin Hai five people came back, how to still have no news?" At a certain moment, sitting in the first place, the elder couldn't help asking.

His Wuhai sect "hasn't come back yet. I think they plan to stay away from it and start again." The elder on the left side of Bian Yunzhang's lower head said in a deep voice.

"Bian Changlao, Lin Hai's five people went to kill luofan. I don't think there should be any problem.

After all, it's really a joke if you can't even kill Wang Fan, who has only nine levels of Wang Jing. "

The elder on the right side of Bian Yunzhang's lower head also made a sound, and then he pointed to

five soul jade cards in one of the directions,

"you see, their soul jade cards are still good, proving that they are not in trouble, let alone in danger of life."

"So I think, your worry is superfluous, that Luo fan can't be the ruthless person who just entered the border area, and even if he is really that person, he doesn't have the strength to kill Lin Hai five people."

Bian Yunzhang listened to this and couldn't help looking at the five soul jade medals. He nodded slightly, and finally felt a little relieved.

"Tell the three elders, that, that lovan, he's back." At the moment when the three were talking, suddenly, accompanied by a rapid voice, a young man burst in.

"What?"

"How could it be?"

"Is that true?"

And listen to this words, edge cloud chapter three people is slightly a Leng at first, then suddenly stand up, complexion is big change!