

## **Mighty Sk 2261**

### **Chapter 2261**

Sure enough, not long after, Luo Ru ran out with a look of surprise, and said to Wang Fan, "brother Wang Fan, I broke through, I broke through to Zunjing."

Wang Fan nodded and said with a smile, "congratulations to sister luoru."

"Well, brother Wang Fan, you've protected the Dharma for me for such a long time. Next, I'll control the spaceship, and you'll go to practice." Luo Ru ran to Wang Fan with a smile and said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't refuse, but after telling Luo Ru to turn it over, he entered the border.

However, he did not practice, but took out the killing short gun to continue refining.

This thing is his trump card. It must be refined.

If he could refine more prohibitions, he would have a certain capital to protect his life even in the low level domain, even in the middle level domain.

In this way, three months passed in the blink of an eye, and Wang Fan had already refined the prohibition of killing short guns to the 12th level.

At this time, Wang Fan had vaguely sensed that there were thirty-six layers of prohibition in the killing shotgun, but it was difficult to completely refine it.

However, he was very satisfied with his refining speed, even though he was only refining to the 12th level.

If he meets wuhaizong again, even if he can't kill him, he will be seriously injured.

In the past three months, luoru has met many monsters, but most of them have been solved by herself.

Only really can not solve, Wang Fan will be in the most critical moment.

Although luoru's strength has reached the level of Zunjing, he has little combat experience and lacks training.

Once there is a conflict and a fight with other monks, even the experienced Wang Jingjiu can easily defeat her.

So Wang Fan intended to temper luoru, because only through training, only through blood and life and death, can he grow rapidly.

After three months of training, Luoru is really a lot stronger than he was three months ago.

Her body is also a little bit more of a cold kill felling atmosphere, no longer as weak as before. Especially in the face of those monsters, she was no longer timid and afraid.

Wang Fan is also very satisfied with the growth of Luoru. Now Luoru, even if it is placed in the corner area, if you are more careful, it is enough to protect yourself.

Luoru is naturally aware of her own changes, and she is more grateful to Wang Fan.

Three months later, Wang Fan didn't continue to refine the killing spear. Instead, he took out the spirit stone and began to practice.

Originally, after he bought the Sansheng order, there were few spirit stones left in his body. But on the way, he accidentally met the father of the vice president and solved the problem that he didn't have spirit stones.

With large pieces of Lingshi turned into fly ash, Wang Fan's strength also began to soar again.

While the aura in his body became more solid, his cultivation also began to climb slowly.

Two months later, his strength reached the middle stage of Zunjing level 1, and six months later, he reached the peak of Zunjing level 1. A year later, he successfully broke through the barrier of Zunjing level 1 and reached Zunjing Level 2.

After training to the second level of Zunjing, Wang Fan's spirit stone has been used up, and there is no more spirit stone to cultivate.

He sighed helplessly and could only stop practicing.

In this year's time, Luo Ru's change is also bigger, the whole person has completely faded from the previous weakness.

She is like a little leopard, wild and fierce. Only when she faces Wang Fan, can she have a soft expression on her face.

"Brother Wang Fan, there is a city in front of me. I see a city." On this day, Wang Fan was refining and killing short guns. Suddenly, Luo Ru's excited voice came out.

For more than a year, they have been shuttling through the mountains and forests, and they have met some monsters.

In addition to the first three disciples of Wudaozong, they never met any monks. Now they suddenly saw the city. It was hard for Luoru not to be excited.

Although she grows up very fast, she can deal with monsters every day and can't see people. It's so lonely.

If she had not been accompanied by Wang Fan, she would have been crazy.

Wang Fan heard Luo Ru's voice and immediately opened his eyes. He put away the killing gun, spread his mental power, and really saw a city.

It was a big city, bigger than the Luoxia city under the Tianyin sect, and there were many monks in it.

Wang Fan also found that the monks who shuttled around the city had the lowest strength and reached the level of Zunjing.

Most of them have reached two or three levels of Zunjing, even four or five levels. As for the monks below Zunjing, there is no one.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and his heart was even more shocked.

It's just a low level domain. Is the cultivation level so high?

Fortunately, he refined Zunyi Dan, and luoru's strength broke through to Zunjing level on the way, otherwise he might not even be able to enter the city gate."Let's go in and have a rest." Wang Fan was also very happy to see the city. He said a word to Luo Ru, then put away the spaceship and walked into the city.

When he came to the gate of the city, Wang Fan knew that there was a charge to enter the city. Each person had 500 top-quality spirit stones, and his strength did not reach the level of respect, so he was not qualified to enter.

Wang Fan said in secret that it was so dark that he wanted five hundred top-quality spirit stones to enter the city. However, he didn't say anything. After paying the spirit stone, he took luoru into the city.

Although Wang Fan has used up all the spirit stones in his cultivation, there are still some spirit stones in luoru.

It's only a thousand top-quality spirit stones. Luoru can still take them out.

After entering the city, they first found a place to eat and then went to the inn to have a rest.

Although with their strength, they don't need to eat at all, it's good to enjoy the delicious food occasionally.

In the process of eating, Wang Fan has also made it clear that the city is called Langyan city. Because it is

located at the boundary of the lower domain, it is not under the jurisdiction of any forces.

In Langyan City, there is only one force, Langyan house.

Langyanfu is the master of langyancheng. In langyancheng, langyanfu is heaven. No one dares to offend.

It is said that the leader of Langyan mansion is powerful and has reached the seventh floor of the terrifying territory. In this area, no one dares to provoke.

Wang Fan just casually listened to these things and didn't take them seriously.

Langyan city is just a resting place for him. He can stay here for two days at most, and he will leave after two days.

He has to find a way to go to the intermediate level, but he has no time to waste in such a small place as Langyan city.

Two days passed quickly. In these two days, apart from rest, they just strolled around the city and didn't encounter anything.

And after two days of relaxation, Luo Ru's nervous tension at that time also relaxed a lot.

She seems to be that naive and weak girl again, but occasionally, she will burst out a sharp.

"I really want to stay here for a long time." Wang Fan and Luo Ru are walking on the street. Luo Ru looks at the monks who come and go around and can't help saying something.

Although she didn't give up, she also knew that Wang Fan had many other things, and it was impossible for her to stay here for a long time.

Wang Fan listens to Luo Ru's words, can't help but smile, is about to reply, suddenly, a burst of harsh breaking wind came.

## **Chapter 2262**

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he turned to look at it and immediately found that a fierce monster with two feet rushed over like lightning.

Look at the smell of this monster, at least it has reached the level of three levels of Zunjing.

On the monster, there was a young man in a red robe. The young man also had three levels of cultivation of Zunjing, but in his eyes, he had a wicked smile.

Obviously, the young man did it on purpose, not because the monster lost control.

Looking at this scene, the monks around could not help their faces changed greatly, and they dodged one after another.

However, even so, there are still some monks who are too close to the third level of Zunjing and lack of accomplishments, and they are hit by monsters.

Those friars all flew out with blood in their mouths. Although they didn't die, they were seriously injured.

After knocking over many friars, the monster came straight to Wang Fan's direction.

Wang Fan's face changed, without the slightest hesitation, he directly grasped Luo Ru and flashed to one side.

Although he can easily put down the monster and the young man on the back of the monster, he didn't do that.

In this Langyan City, the other party dare to be so arrogant. It's obvious that they have something to do with it.

Wang fan is going to leave here. He doesn't want to make trouble.

Almost Wang Fan just got out of the way, the monster had already jumped from the previous two people's position.

The young man's eyes on the monster's back showed a touch of surprise. It was obvious that he didn't expect that two of them could escape the impact of his monster.

His eyes showed a touch of unhappiness. He patted the monster's head gently with his right hand. The monster immediately understood what he meant, stopped his body and returned to Wang Fan's position.

Wang Fan looked at the man and beast who returned to him, and could not help frowning slightly.

Is it difficult for him to avoid the impact of this monster, and to avoid an accident?

He had a bad feeling in his heart.

"You are not a coward. You dare to avoid the impact of your own monster. Who gave you the courage to avoid it?"

When the young man came to Wang Fan's side, he pointed a little at Wang Fan and immediately cried out with a domineering look.

When the friars around saw this scene, they immediately moved away, and no one dared to approach.

Even those who go to the theatre are hiding from afar and secretly watching, as if they are afraid of being noticed by the youth.

As soon as Wang Fan looked at the expressions of the friars around him, he knew that the young man was not simple, or that his background was not simple.

However, even if the youth background is not simple, Wang Fan will not be afraid.

It's just three levels of respect. Even if it's not simple, how can it be? Anyway, he's leaving the smoke city.

Wang Fan sneered. He was just about to open his mouth when he was once again preempted by the youth.

The young man suddenly looked at Luo Ru beside Wang Fan. His eyes brightened and he said, "what a beautiful little pepper! You are very good. I like you. Let's go with me."

The young man pointed to Luo Ru in a voice that could not be refused.

Wang Fan's eyes were even colder when he heard this.

What a arrogant guy. He's going to rob people in the street.

This kind of arrogant guy Wang Fan has not seen, but it is absolutely rare.

Luo Ru listened to the young man's words, and was even more angry. Her anger rushed out.

She suddenly pointed out her finger, pointed to the young man's nose and said with disdain, "what are you? You dare to ask Miss ben to go with you, and don't pee to take care of yourself."

At this time, Luo Ru was not Luo Ru a year ago, and her weakness had disappeared.

And maybe it's because I've been following Wang Fan for a long time, there are still some shadows of Wang Fan in my tone.

As soon as Luo Ru said this, the scene immediately fell into a short silence, even the young people were slightly confused.

In this Langyan City, even some people dare to talk to him like this. He even doubts if there is something wrong with his ears.

After he recovered, the young man became angry. He pointed to Luo Ru and said, "it's shameful

"Originally I intended to accept you as a concubine, but now you are not qualified to be a concubine."

Just as the young man said this, Luo Ru suddenly flew up, and then raised her white palm and fanned him hard.

After a year of fighting with monsters and fighting hard, all aspects of luoru have been greatly improved.

No matter the speed, experience or explosive power, they are definitely not comparable to ordinary people.

Originally, according to the normal situation, even if luoru attacked secretly, it was impossible to fight the three-tier strong man in zhongzunjing.

But now it's not the same as before. The first is that some of the young people in Zunjing three levels are too weak, and they don't have enough actual combat experience. They are far from the strong ones.

Second, he didn't think that Luo Ru would dare to fight him, and he was too close to Luo Ru. So, Luo Ru's slap was firmly on his face.

Pop!

There was a loud and clear noise. Even if the young man fell from the back of the monster, he would have spit out blood and broken teeth.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Those friars who are paying close attention to this side secretly show a touch of pity in their eyes.

In Langyan City, who doesn't know that langteng is the most potential descendant of Langyan mansion? Who doesn't know that he is the most arrogant?

He is the only one who bullies others. Who dares to bully him?

Don't say it's just one level of Zunjing, even if it's four or five levels of Zunjing, it's not easy to provoke the wolf vine. But now, luoru slapped langteng in the face in public. Isn't it against heaven?

You're dead!

Luo Ru and Wang Fan must be dead!

This is the only thought in everyone's heart!

"Big brother, let's go!" Luoru slapped langteng and didn't go forward. Instead, she quickly said

something to Wang Fan and turned her head to go.

Only at this time, the wolf vine that monster has returned to God.

Although it is only a monster, but it has not weaker than human intelligence.

Now seeing the master beaten, how can it allow the killer to go away?

"Roar The monster roared angrily and rushed forward. The two sharp horns on his head stabbed Luo Ru.

At the same time, the young man who fell on the ground also got up and began to roar ferociously,

"bitch, dare to beat me wolf vine, you want to die! If I don't make you regret it, I won't call it wolf vine! "

However, wolf rattan's voice has not finished, a sole board has been ruthlessly printed on his face again.

With a slap, wolf vine was pulled out again, spitting out blood and broken teeth.

"It's none of our business whether you call langteng or not. It's reasonable for you to bump into people with monsters. We can't hide any more. It's ridiculous."

Wang Fan's voice followed. The next second, his right leg was like a thunderbolt, and he hit the monster hard.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the monster's huge body flew out.

Wang Fan finished all this, and then a will Luo Ru in his arms, flash toward the smoke outside the city rushed out.

### **Chapter 2263**

"If you offend me, do you still want to go? It's a dream Langteng looked at Wang Fan who rushed out of the city, struggling to get up, only sneer in his eyes.

In this Langyan City, he is the only one who slaps others in the face. When did anyone dare to slap him in the face?

In this smoke City, beat him wolf rattan also want to go, is never had.

Let alone Wang Fan, who has only one level of respect for the realm, even those who have four or five levels of respect for the realm will never leave.

Langteng is not worried at all. He suddenly grabs a whistling magic weapon in his hand, puts it to his



mouth and starts to blow.

Sobbing ·

the piercing voice instantly rang through the smoke city. At this moment, all the friars who heard the whistle were shocked.

Who on earth is so bold, dare to provoke the people of Langyanfu, is it living impatient?

Everyone who often goes in and out of Langyan city knows that this whistle is unique to Langyan house. Only people in Langyan house can blow it and dare to do it.

However, this kind of whistle is seldom sounded, but as long as it is sounded, it means that something big will happen and that someone will die.

A few years ago, an outsider Zunjing wuceng was provoked by the people of Langyan mansion in this Langyan city. He taught the other party a lesson by virtue of his cultivation.

But after the other party blew the whistle, less than an hour later, the fifth floor Da Neng of Zunjing had been killed, and the bloody bodies were hanging on the city gate.

So, generally speaking, unless you are really powerful and powerful enough to be a wolf smoke mansion, no one dares to provoke the people of wolf smoke mansion in this wolf smoke city.

Now hearing the whistle, the faces of all the friars did not change much.

They all rushed to the location where the whistle sounded.

At the same time, those experts of Langyan mansion are also sweeping towards this direction.

And there are countless Zunjing four five strong have rushed to the gate, the gate of complete martial law.

Wang Fan's face changed when he heard the whistle.

But his speed is not stop, still crazy toward the city gate rushed past.

He must leave Langyan city as soon as possible, or the consequences will be unimaginable.

But soon, Wang Fan's face had changed.

His spiritual power was swept to the fourth floor of the eleven Zunjing and the fifth floor of the three Zunjing, and he guarded at the gate of the city completely.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan's heart straight to sink, this wolf smoke house is really fast speed, good courage ah.

How long did it take to send so many experts to seal the city gate?

Luo Ru's face also can't help a big change, she is very sorry to Wang Fan said, "sorry, brother Wang Fan, I give you trouble."

She really blamed herself, because she didn't expect that the speed of Langyan house was so fast, they couldn't even get out of Langyan city.

"There's nothing to worry about. It's just four or five levels of respect. I haven't killed it. I just regret that I didn't kill the wolf vine. "

Wang Fan waved his hand and said coldly.

I knew that the speed of langyanfu would be so fast. He would really kill the wolf vine.

What's more, Wang Fan didn't feel that Luo Ru was wrong. If he was Luo Ru, he would do the same.

Luo Ru listens to Wang Fan's words, can't help shaking her lips, but she doesn't speak, but the self reproach in her eyes is getting stronger and stronger.

Wang Fan soon came to the gate of the city, but he didn't go out. Instead, he stopped two thousand meters away from the four and five strong men in Zunjing.

There are four levels of eleven Zunjing and five levels of three Zunjing. He can't kill them at all, or in a short time.

Instead of this, it's better to wait, wait for the wolf vine to come, and then find a chance to kill the wolf vine.

"You are so brave. You dare to move people in my house. Are you going to do whatever you want with your strength?"

Just as Wang Fan was standing still, a monk on the fifth floor of Zunjing had coldly opened his mouth.

The five storey monk is over 50 years old. He has a sharp mouth and a monkey's cheek. His eyes are triangular. At first sight, he is not good.

Wang Fan listened to this person's words, unexpectedly uncanny didn't get angry, on the contrary, also very seriously nodded, "this elder said is."

"Just now, there was a guy who was on the third floor of Zunjing. With his strength higher than ours, he

rode a monster and hit us."

"We hid for a while, but he was not happy. He not only wanted to kill me, but also took my sister."

"A man as arrogant as he is is really brave. He deserves to be punished. He also asks his predecessors to make the decision."

Wang Fan's tone is very sincere, but it is strange how to listen.

And listening to Wang Fan's words, not only the monks around them were a little silly, but also the fifth floor of Zunjing was a little confused. Wang fan is really brave. He even dared to sneer at the people of Langyan mansion in front of the experts of Langyan mansion.

It is true that the ignorant are fearless.

After the strong man of the fifth floor of Zunjing reacted, his face turned pale.

He stretched out his hand and angrily pointed to Wang Fan's nose. He was about to speak when wolf vine had approached from behind.

Before he arrived, he pointed to Wang Fan and said angrily, "boy, I want to go even after I hit your grandfather in the face. Do you think it's possible?"

"Don't you want to run? Can't you run? Run, you keep running! Grandfather wants to see where you can go! "

Wolf rattan is very angry, when talking, the whole face has been twisted into a piece, extremely ferocious.

In his eyes, there was a huge anger.

After shouting for a while, he seemed to feel very upset, and then he said, "you're very arrogant. You just respect me. How dare you touch me? Come on, do you have the guts to try again? "

Wolf rattan screamed wildly, less than 500 meters away from Wang Fan.

And behind him, there are more than ten monks in Langyan mansion.

Wang Fan listened to this, and looked at the wolf vine, which was getting closer and closer to him. He even nodded, "you're so underrated. In that case, it's just as you wish!"

"Oh, by the way, there's one thing you didn't say right. I wasn't arrogant just now. Now, that's arrogant. "

Wang Fan said, the figure has been like a ghost like flash, between the blink of an eye close to the wolf rattan in front.

At the moment of approaching langteng, his left hand and right hand had been waved out at the same time, and he drew his face hard.

The crackling sound came out, just less than a breath, Wang Fan had already taken out more than ten slaps.

The wolf vine was pumped out of the eyes straight out of Venus, mouth straight spray blood.

This scene happened too fast, and Wang Fan's speed was too fast, so no one reacted at all.

When they react, Wang Fan's right foot has set off a frenzy of strength, hard point in the smoke of the Dantian.

With a loud bang, the whole elixir field was completely broken. In a series of red blood spraying, the whole person flew out like a broken kite, and his face turned pale.

And at this moment, the whole audience is completely silent, as if even time has been static.

#### **Chapter 2264**

Wang Fan, who is just on the first floor of respect, even abandoned the wolf vine of Langyan mansion, and he was still in front of the experts of Langyan mansion. Is this a delusion?

"Ah, you dare to abolish me, I will kill you!"

However, at this time, a piercing scream told them that it was not an illusion, but a bloody fact.

I saw the smoke fell on the ground, hand cover the Dantian, venomous roar up.

He didn't expect that he was abandoned. In this Langyan City, under the eyes of many experts in Langyan mansion, he was abandoned!

This is unacceptable to him!

With cultivation, he can also be valued and trained by Langyan mansion, but once he is abandoned, he will lose his position completely.

Originally, he was able to fall from the temple of heaven, which he could not accept at all.

"Good boy, how dare you abandon the wolf vine?"

The person who opened his mouth before roared angrily, and there was a strong intention to kill.



"Want to go?"

"Stay!"

The three strong men of the fifth floor of Zunjing looked at this scene, their faces suddenly changed, and almost instantly they had already blasted out their weapons.

The violent power stirred up and bombarded Wang Fan madly, as if to strangle Wang Fan completely.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was more gloomy.

At this time, if he continues to move forward, he is likely to be killed by the three energy storms.

However, he also knew that he could never shrink back, and even more could not stop, because there was only a dead end to stopping.

He has been clearly aware of, and there are countless strong smoke house toward this side.

Now these people are a little hard to deal with. If you add them, they will never survive today.

After a while, Wang Fan almost did not hesitate, he had already spewed out a mouthful of blood essence again, and forced him to rush out.

Hiss!

The attacks of the three five strong men in Zunjing all fell on his two sides of the waist and ribs, raising a red mist of blood. And Wang Fan, is also dangerous and dangerous rushed out.

After rushing out, he didn't hesitate any more. He sacrificed the contrarian spaceship, burned blood and essence madly, urged its internal prohibition, and took luoru to the distance.

Looking at this scene, everyone around was shocked again.

Wang Fan, who was only on the first floor of Zunjing, rushed out at the cost of serious injury with the full strength of three strong men on the fifth floor of Zunjing. How could this be possible?

The faces of the three strong men in the fifth floor of Zunjing also changed. Obviously, they didn't think of this scene.

When they recovered, Wang Fan's spaceship had disappeared in their sight.

"No wonder I dare to be so arrogant. I didn't expect that I was really good at chasing you!" One of them, Zunjing 5th floor, could not help but grin and murmur, and ran after him crazily.

Although Wang Fan escaped from their sight, he didn't escape from their spiritual lock. They didn't believe that Wang Fan could escape. "Brother Wang Fan, brother Wang Fan..." on the spaceship, Luo Ru looked at Wang Fan, who was covered with blood, and could not help but shed tears.

She holds Wang Fan, while shouting, while grabbing countless pills into Wang Fan's mouth.

She knew that at this time, Wang Fan must not be in a coma, otherwise he might never wake up again.

Although Wang fan is still supporting and controlling the spaceship, the speed of the spaceship is getting slower and slower.

"Don't worry about me, run away by yourself. I'm dying now. I can't hold on for long. If we go on like this, they will definitely overtake us. "

Wang Fanqiang endured the weakness of his body and whispered to Luoru.

His injury was so serious that he almost ran out of oil. It was impossible for him to escape the pursuit of the experts in Langyan mansion.

Originally, the use of killing short guns had already consumed him a lot. Later, he was hit by three powerful men in the fifth floor of Zunjing, which made his internal organs begin to disintegrate.

Such a serious injury, if you give him enough time to recuperate, may also be able to recover. But now, the experts of Langyan mansion obviously won't give him time at all.

"Brother Wang Fan, what are you talking about? How can I leave you. What's more, I can't escape even if I am alone. "

"Anyway, my brother has died, and now you are my closest person, so even if you die, we will die together."

Luo Ru hugs Wang Fan tightly, regardless of the blood spilling from Wang Fan's body, and says with a cry.

Wang Fan listens to Luo Ru's words, in the heart cannot help but secretly sigh.

How many storms and waves have come, do you really want to fall in this low-level domain?

He is really unwilling!

But at this time, he is really unable to return.

Although Luo Ru has already seized countless pills and put them into his mouth, although Luo Ru has crushed countless healing pills and sprinkled them on his wound.

However, he still felt that his meridians were breaking and his injury was getting worse.

Obviously, his injury is too serious.

Under the aggravation of this injury, his consciousness has begun to blur, and it seems that he may fall into darkness at any time.

Luo Ru also noticed that Wang Fan's breath was getting weaker and weaker, and she began to cry.

She lost her relatives, lost her brother, and finally met such a good person as Wang Fan. Is it hard for her to lose even Wang Fan now?

Unfair!

Despair!

Unimaginable despair!

### **Chapter 2265**

Wang Fan felt that his consciousness was getting weaker and weaker.

Just when his consciousness was about to fall into darkness, the golden energy in his mind suddenly moved strangely.

The golden energy sent out a soft smell, suddenly in his body crazy operation.

And with this kind of operation, with the nourishment of the soft breath, his meridians, bones, five zang organs, six fu organs began to heal quickly.

Not only that, even the wounds on his body have stopped bleeding at the speed of naked eyes, and scab

in just less than ten minutes, his injury has been completely healed, and his strength has recovered to the peak.

Wang Fan felt this scene and was very happy.

He didn't think that at this critical moment, the golden energy in his mind saved his life again.

It's a blessing in disguise. It's a blessing in disguise! What is the golden energy and why is it so adverse?

Wang Fan asked himself, but he had no answer.



The golden energy seemed to exist in his body all the time. It was only when he was almost taken away by master Qibao that it was triggered.

Wang Fan thought for a long time, but there was no result, so he didn't think much.

On the spaceship, Luo Ru stares at Wang Fan, who has recovered almost ten minutes after his injury. He can't believe his eyes.

What's the matter? She's not dreaming. Where can she recover so quickly?

In a short period of more than ten minutes, not only stopped the bleeding, even the wound has been invisible, and even the strength has been completely restored?

However, she did not ask much, but looked at Wang Fan in surprise and said, "brother Wang Fan, you, you"

her voice was trembling and incoherent.

For her, nothing makes her happier than Wang Fan's recovery.

She is not afraid of death, but she does not want Wang Fan to die with her.

"You don't have to worry. I have nothing left." Wang Fan said to Luo Ru, and then began to push the spaceship with all his strength and began to escape.

Although his strength has recovered, he does not have the strength to compete with so many strong players.

He's going to go first and come back to find this place when he has a chance.

Wang Fan in the recovery of strength, the speed of nature is more than doubled, not long after once again to get rid of the pursuit behind.

The monks of Langyan mansion, especially the three Zunjing wuceng, became even more ugly when they noticed this scene.

If they really run away in their hands, they will be shameless.

At the same time, their hearts are also shocked, Wang fan is not seriously injured, how suddenly burst out such a terrible speed?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to what the friars thought. He was just pushing the spaceship crazily.

The friars in the lower level domain are not comparable to those in the corner domain. Even if they are

the four levels of Zunjing, the four levels of Zunjing in the lower level domain are several times stronger than those in the corner domain.

Wang Fan ran all the way, but his face suddenly changed when he was about to escape from the locked range of the other party's mental power.

In front of him, a handsome middle-aged man appeared quietly.

This middle-aged man, holding a feather fan, stands in the void with a warm smile. He looks very easygoing and full of refined atmosphere.

If he didn't appear in the wrong place, Wang Fan even suspected that he was a teacher.

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man, pupil bursts of contraction, heart is once again thoroughly sink down.

Because he didn't know when the middle-aged man appeared, and the other side seemed to stay here all the time.

But Wang Fan knew that it was impossible.

His mental strength has been checking around the trend, he is sure that the previous position of the middle-aged man, there is no one.

Looking at the middle-aged man who was slightly similar to langteng, Wang Fan knew instantly that he was definitely the elder of langteng and that he was not good at it.

Sure enough, the middle-aged man's voice directly confirmed Wang Fan's conjecture, "little guy, do you want to leave like this when you waste my people in Langyan mansion?"

"You abandoned a genius of our Langyan mansion. Now you stay here and join our Langyan mansion. I'll spare your life."

The middle-aged man looked at Wang Fan and said slowly.

His voice is just like his face, very easy-going, but the tone, but there is a kind of tone can not refuse.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression can't help but once again a change, is planning to speak, suddenly, but turned to see to another direction.

Almost at the moment when Wang Fan looked at the location, the middle-aged man's face could not help changing and turned to look at it.

In that position, a sedan chair flew over at the speed of lightning. With only a few breaths, it stopped in

front of them. When the door of the sedan chair was opened, some enchanting and beautiful women came out first. Their accomplishments were on the fourth floor of Zunjing.

Then, a middle-aged woman followed.

"Welcome Mr. Ji." When the middle-aged woman came out, the four enchanting women bowed at the same time and saluted respectfully.

The beautiful woman, known as Ji Shi, nodded slightly and then took a step forward.

Just one step, she had stepped in front of Luo Ru not far away, and reached for Luo Ru's wrist.

Luo Ru didn't have time to escape, or couldn't escape at all, and her wrist was caught by a middle-aged woman. The next moment, the middle-aged woman's face became surprised.

She looked at Luo Ru and asked, "would you like to be my Ji Yun's disciple?"

The middle-aged woman seemed to regard Wang Fan and the middle-aged man as the air when she was talking, even though she didn't look at them half an eye.

Luo Ru is a little bit stupefied, he did not expect that he would meet such a beautiful woman, but also aimed at her.

She did not answer, but looked at Wang Fan.

When the middle-aged woman saw that Luo Ru seemed to ask Wang Fan for help, she immediately frowned.

But before she could speak, Wang Fan said, "who are you, master?"

Listening to this, the middle-aged woman finally looked at Wang Fan for the first time and said coldly, "I'm the elder of the cloud palace, Ji Yun."

As soon as she said this, the middle-aged man who stopped Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing. There was a touch of fear, even fear in his eyes.

Although Wang Fan has never heard of the cloud palace, he can see the middle-aged man's expression of fear and even fear, but his heart can't help bursting.

Just from the expression of the middle-aged man, he has realized that this middle-aged woman, or cloud palace, is not simple.

Wang Fan thought of this and quickly said, "my sister can join the cloud palace, but we still have some troubles now"

Wang Fan said that for a reason.

First, he felt that the middle-aged woman had no malice to Luoru. Maybe Luoru would be a good choice to become her disciple.

Second, Wang Fan now has no choice. He has little chance of winning against this middle-aged man. He will not be polite if he can take advantage of this middle-aged woman.

Wang Fan's words almost just fell, the middle-aged woman had already coldly looked at the middle-aged man, only spit out a word, "roll!"

### **Chapter 2266**

The middle-aged man listened to Ji Yun's rolling words, and his face became ugly in an instant.

He didn't expect that Ji Yun of the Cloud Palace would be so arrogant. He told him to go away without saying a word.

Anyway, he is a strong man in the seven levels of Zunjing. This middle-aged woman doesn't say a word and just tells him to go away. Isn't it too disrespectful?

However, even if his heart is no longer strong, but also had to endure.

Let's not say that Ji Yun's cultivation is not weaker than him. Let's say that the influence of Cloud Palace is far from being provoked by Langgaihong or Langyanfu.

Cloud Palace is a very good force in this low level domain. Although it is not the top, it is not simple.

If he dares to disobey Ji Yun, maybe the next moment, the Cloud Palace will send strong men to destroy his Langyan mansion.

"Boy, you are lucky this time. I hope you will be so lucky all the time." Langgaihong's face turned green and red for a long time. Finally, he threw a cruel word at Wang Fan, and then he turned away.

Wang Fan realized that Langgaihong had left, and his heart was greatly relieved.

It's too much pressure for him to be a strong man in Zunjing seven levels, which is far from what he can provoke now.

It seems that since he came to the frontier, Wang Fan felt that his cultivation was not good enough. It seemed that everyone could kill him easily.

This kind of feeling makes Wang Fan very unhappy.

"Now I've told him to go away, and your sister is my disciple. You can do it yourself."

But what Wang Fan didn't expect is that the middle-aged man just left, Ji Yun coldly said a word to Wang Fan, and then stepped to Luoru, grabbed Luoru and disappeared here.

Not only did she not ask Luo Ru whether she would like to be her disciple or not, she did not ask Wang Fan for advice, and she did not even say a word of nonsense.

Wang Fan looked at Ji Yun and Luo Ru, who disappeared in an instant. He was stunned for a long time and finally recovered.

His heart once again set off a touch of discomfort, although this matter is he promised Ji Yun, but Ji Yun do so is not a little too much?

To put it bluntly, I still don't have enough strength. If I'm a strong man of eight or even nine levels of Zunjing, how dare Ji Yun be so presumptuous?

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't feel malicious from Ji Yun, so he relaxed a little. But there is a chance in the future. He will definitely go to the cloud palace to have a look. He wants to make sure that Luoru has a good life there.

Wang Fan didn't continue to think about it. He knew that the most urgent thing was not to tangle these things, but to leave here and run for his life.

If the middle-aged man noticed that Ji Yun left, once he killed again, no one would save him.

Wang Fan soon has boarded the spacecraft, the spacecraft into a rainbow, quickly disappeared here.

Two hundred miles away from Wang Fan, Langgaihong was returning to Langyan city. Suddenly, his face changed and a surprise appeared in his eyes.

Because he is afraid of Ji Yun, he doesn't dare to monitor Wang Fan with his mental power, for fear of causing Ji Yun or cloud Palace's dissatisfaction.

Previously, he just pretended that he had no intention to sweep the position of Wang Fan with his mental power, and just saw the scene that Ji Yun left with Luo Ru.

Ji Yun didn't take Wang Fan? He never thought of that.

"Boy, it seems that your good luck has come to an end. This time I'll see who else will save you."

The middle-aged man sneered. Without hesitation, he turned around and chased Wang Fan.

Anyway, what he wants to kill most is Wang Fan, not Luo Ru, so Ji Yun's taking Luo Ru has no influence

on him.

Wang Fan abandoned the wolf vine, and finally killed it, which was an unbearable humiliation for him.

Wang Fan must die.

Wang fan is crazy forward, suddenly his face is a change, he clearly aware that the middle-aged man killed back.

Aware of this scene, Wang fan can't help but secretly scold the middle-aged man and Ji Yun, and then quickly escapes without hesitation.

He thinks that he is not an opponent. Even if he uses a short killing gun, it is very hard for him, so he has to flee. But one day, Wang Fan will get this place back.

Wang fan may not be able to do anything else, but his ability to escape is still good.

Under the acceleration of his madness, the distance between the middle-aged man and him not only did not shorten, but also became farther and farther.

Although the distance between the two is also very limited, but for Wang Fan, it is enough.

While frantically urging the spaceship to run away, he grabs countless top-quality spirit stones to restore his aura, and has no fear at all.

The middle-aged man noticed the scene, but his face changed.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was only on the second floor of Zunjing, could have such a terrible speed. Even he couldn't catch up with him. It's too bad.

Although the monks in Langyan mansion thought that Wang Fan was the first level of Zunjing, he could see Wang Fan's accomplishments at a glance.

Wang fan is not the first level of respect, but the second level of respect.

However, even if Wang fan is the second floor of Zunjing, his performance is enough to shock him.

He had never seen such a second level monk.

On the magic weapon of a windmill, Luo Ru almost cried. She looked at Ji Yun and pleaded, "master, please help Wang Fan."

Her voice is very sour, even a little trembling.

Although Luoru has little experience, it doesn't mean she is a fool. Ji Yun took her, but did not take Wang Fan, Wang Fan will not be very dangerous?

And she is also very puzzled, Ji Yun's windmill magic weapon is so big, it is not bad for Wang Fan. Why doesn't Ji Yun take Wang Fan by the way?

She dares to guarantee that as long as Ji Yun takes Wang Fan, the middle-aged man will never dare to catch up with the nonsense.

Ji Yun heard Luo Ru's plea and said with a sneer, "if I can save you, it's already your great fortune. Don't think about others any more."

"What's more, I was going to take him for a ride in your face, but the boy pretended to be smart and dared to use me, so I didn't care about him."

Ji Yun said with a sneer, suddenly the tone changed, "Luo Ru, I know that sly boy is not your brother, I have seen his Linggen."

"His spirit root is really bad, so you two have no future."

"When you have enough cultivation in the future, you will find that there are too many excellent young people in the world. That sly boy is nothing at all."

"Master." Luo Ru's face suddenly changed when she heard this, and she quickly knelt down,

"no, no, brother Wang fan is very powerful, he is really powerful. He is not only invincible at the same level, but also capable of leaping to kill his opponent. "

Luo Ru said, tears poured down uncontrollably.

The reason why she cares about Wang fan is not that she likes Wang Fan, but that she really regards Wang Fan as her brother.

Since entering the border area, she has been taken care of by Wang Fan. It can be said that without Wang Fan, she would have died long ago.

Now that Wang fan is in danger, how can she not worry.

## **Chapter 2267**

Ji Yun looked at Luo Ru kneeling, tone is not a bit loose, she said with a sneer, "more monks can skip the battle, not necessarily such a monk is a genius."

She snorted coldly, "without good spiritual roots, even if the fighting power is against the sky, the achievement is limited."

"If his cultivation has been in the second level of Zunjing all his life, at most, he will show off his power in front of the three and four levels of Zunjing."

"Don't mention meeting the previous wolf gaihong who is on the seventh floor of Zunjing. Even if he comes out at random, he will be able to kill him."

Ji Yun disdains Luo Ru's words, or Wang Fan.

The main forces focus on talent and spiritual roots. Without good spiritual roots, they can't even see the fighting power against the sky.

If Wang Fan heard Ji Yun's words, he would spit on her face.

Who do you look down on? That's true.

If Ji Yun knew Wang Fan's training time and his experience, he would never think so.

Ji Yun finish saying, see Luo Ru also want to talk, impatiently put forward to wave a hand way, "well, this matter is up to now, don't say more."

"I only saved you because of your spiritual root, otherwise I would not do it at all."

"As for that boy, I'm not related to him, so why should I save him? If you don't understand and plead for him again, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Ji Yun has been a little impatient, and the words are very straightforward.

The reason why she did it was that she really took a fancy to Luo Ru's talent, otherwise she would not meddle at all.

However, Luo Ru didn't flinch because of Ji Yun's words. Instead, she gritted her teeth and said, "master"

only this time Luo Ru said two words, and Ji Yun slapped her on the back of her head impatiently.

Before Luo Ru finished speaking, he felt dizzy and completely unconscious.

...

Wang fan doesn't know what happened in luoru. At this time, he is running frantically.

With his madness, his speed is faster and faster, and the distance between him and the middle-aged man is also farther and farther.



He had made up his mind that as long as he escaped from the middle-aged man's mental lock, he would immediately hide.

He believed that although he was not the opponent of the middle-aged man, if he hid and restrained his breath, the middle-aged man would not be able to detect it.

Langgaihong felt Wang Fan's faster and faster speed, and there was some anger in his heart.

If he is really not willing to do things that damage the foundation like burning blood essence, I'm afraid he would have been burning blood essence regardless of everything.

Wang fan is really able to run. This is the fastest monk he has ever met.

Three days later, the distance between Wang Fan and the middle-aged man has been nearly thousands of miles.

Wang Fan in some of the grievances at the same time, the heart is also speechless.

This guy is really persistent. Even if he hasn't caught up with him for such a long time, the distance between them is getting farther and farther.

In this case, he really did not understand why the other side continued to pursue. Was it meaningful?

While Wang Fan was speechless, langgaihong was also very subdued.

After three days, he didn't catch up with the second floor of Zunjing. On the contrary, the distance between them is getting farther and farther.

If it wasn't for his own experience, he wouldn't believe it. And if this matter is spread, it will definitely laugh off other people's big teeth.

Over the past three days, langgaihong has been waiting for Wang Fan's aura to dry up, and then chased and killed Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan's aura seemed endless, and there was no sign of slowing down.

Seeing that Wang fan is about to escape from his mental locking range, he finally gritted his teeth and planned to burn blood essence to kill Wang Fan.

However, at the moment when he was going to burn his blood essence to kill Wang Fan, he suddenly found that Wang Fan's speed was so fast that he had escaped from his mental lock in an instant.

When he was crazy, he rushed forward for a distance and spread his mental power again. When he was

looking for Wang Fan, there was no shadow of Wang Fan.

"This..." langgaihong was so shocked that he didn't dare to waste any more time. He burned his blood essence crazily and rushed to the place where Wang Fan had disappeared, spreading his mental power and looking for it crazily.

Wang Fan has already escaped into an underground place, and has gone deep into thousands of meters.

After he went deep into the ground, he directly restrained his breath, and then began to solve the crazy layout.

He plans to hide here for a period of time, practice for a period of time, and then wait for the crisis to pass before leaving here.

Once he has the capital to fight against langgaihong, he will definitely fight back to Langyan city and find the place.

With the dancing of Wang Fan's hands, the borders were arranged and shrouded in his whole body. He not only arranged the hidden border, the touch border, but also arranged many attack and kill prohibitions.

Unless langgaihong is also a master of array, he will never notice the abnormality here.

After Wang Fan finished the arrangement, he directly took out all the best spirit stones and auxiliary pills and began to practice crazily.

With a pill swallowed by him, with pieces of spirit petrified into powder, his whole person is completely into the cultivation state. There's only a trace of mind left to check what's going on outside.

In this cultivation, Wang Fan's strength began to improve again, but the speed of improvement was very slow.

Even if he absorbs the aura very fast, the aura in the Dantian is also increasing, but the speed of strength improvement is still slow.

Wang Fan, aware of this scene, could not help sighing.

He knows that it's not that the speed of absorbing aura is not enough, nor that the best spirit stone is not good enough. It's the best spirit stone. It's hard for him to break through his cultivation.

This is not a matter of quantity, but of quality.

If he wants to improve his strength quickly, he has to find the best immortal stone which is higher than the best spirit stone.

It's just that the best immortal stone is too precious. Even if he came to the frontier for such a long time, he has never heard of anyone who practices with the best immortal stone.

Although Wang Fan's strength improved slowly, Wang Fan did not give up cultivation.

For him, even if the strength is improved a little bit, it is good. Every time his strength is improved a little bit, the ability of self-protection will be stronger.

At the time of Wang Fan's cultivation, with the sound of a broken wind, langgaihong appeared above his hiding place.

Langgaihong stood in the void with a gloomy face.

He lost Wang Fan!

It was an unbearable humiliation to him!

Rao is his mental power has been crazy spread out, Rao is he has been crazy burning blood essence, Rao is he has carefully searched every inch of the area, but still did not notice the trace of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan as a whole, as if completely disappeared in general, has disappeared without a trace.

Langgaihong opened his eyes and felt extremely angry!

He was not reconciled to the fact that the mole Ant King fan, who only respected the second floor of the territory, escaped from him calmly.

## **Chapter 2268**

Langgaihong had been looking for this area for half a month, but after half a month, he still got nothing.

Let alone the trace of Wang Fan, he didn't even notice the breath of Wang Fan.

Langgaihong knew that Wang Fan must be hiding. Wang Fan could not disappear in such an instant, let alone escape.

However, even if he knew this, he had no way.

Because he couldn't find Wang Fan and didn't know where he was hiding.

Half a month later, he didn't even notice a trace.

Although langgaihong didn't notice any trace of Wang Fan, he didn't give up. Instead, he found a place to sit down.

He wants to practice while waiting for the hare. He doesn't believe that Wang fanhui, who is hiding, will never come out.

If ordinary people, sitting in the deep mountains, may feel very lonely, and even may be afraid.

But for Lang gaihong, who is a monk of seven levels, there are no such problems at all.

As a strong person with seven levels of respect, it's normal to practice once a year and a half or even for several years. As for fear, as a monk on the seventh floor of Zunjing, how could he be afraid of others in this area?

Underground, Wang fan is still in crazy cultivation.

In the past half a month, although he has absorbed a lot of aura and consumed a lot of spirit stones, his accomplishments have not increased at all.

On this day, he finally opened his eyes and stopped practicing.

But he didn't go out immediately, because he was afraid that Kato would wait outside.

However, although Wang Fan did not immediately go out, but it is careful to release the spirit.

He had to see if Kato was outside before he thought about leaving.

Wang Fan's mental power has just seeped out, and even has not fully spread, he noticed that wolf Gato is meditating outside.

It's so patient of wolf Gato to meditate in a place less than ten li away from him.

Aware of the wolf cover rattan, Wang Fan where also dare to continue to investigate, quickly took back the spirit, the whole body breath again convergence up.

He broke into a cold sweat.

Langgaiteng is a monk in the seventh level of Zunjing. His mental strength falls on the other side, but he can't guarantee whether the other side will notice.

If Kato wolf finds out, he's in danger.

Wolf Gato is meditating with his eyes closed and looking for Wang Fan's trace. Suddenly, he feels a very uncomfortable feeling, as if he has been peeped at.

Then, he felt a faint breath coming from not far away.

Wolf Kato noticed this scene, his heart was overjoyed, his mental power spread out in an instant, and traced back to the past along the direction of the breath.

However, his mental power has just spread out, and the breath has disappeared again.

Wolf Kato couldn't help but stand up. There was no loss in his eyes, but only surprise.

He has confirmed that the previous breath belongs to Wang Fan.

Although he did not find the specific location of the source of the breath, he had at least determined one thing, that is, Wang Fan was hiding not far away.

Wolf covered Teng thought of here, without hesitation, directly toward Wang Fan hiding position flew past.

He stopped about 2000 meters away from Wang Fan's hiding place, and then delineated a ten mile radius.

His mental power spread out crazily, and all concentrated in this ten mile area, and began a nearly carpet like search.

He didn't believe it. In such a small area, he couldn't find Wang Fan, who was only in the second level of Zunjing.

Underground, while Wang Fan secretly scolds himself for being too anxious, he also secretly scolds the wolf for being shameless.

He didn't expect that this guy really has such good patience and is really waiting here.

"This old bastard." Wang Fan couldn't help but scold him secretly. He was completely astringent and didn't dare to act any more. Even he did not dare to continue to practice.

If the scope is large, it may be difficult to find wolf Gato on the seventh floor of Zunjing, and it is not so easy to find him. But if the scope is narrowed, the chance of finding him is too great.

It is not a concept at all to seek spiritual power within a hundred Li radius or ten li radius.

Wang Fan in convergence breath at the same time, even have held his breath, even dare not move.

Even those borders, he did not dare to consolidate.

In this case, if he arranges or consolidates the border, he is looking for death.

At the same time, Wang fan is also ready to fight desperately.

Once langgaiteng really found him, he rushed out immediately, and then directly sacrificed the killing shotgun.

No matter whether the killing short gun can kill wolf Gato or not, he will escape at the first time without delay. There is no way. The monks of the seventh floor of Zunjing put too much pressure on Wang Fan.

Outside, wolf Kato's mental power has been condensed to the extreme, frantically searching in a radius of ten miles. He has already affirmed that Wang fan is hiding in the range of ten li.

He searched very carefully and didn't miss even one detail.

In this way, three hours passed quickly, and wolf Gato had carefully searched the area within a radius of ten li, but he got nothing.

"How could it be that I had noticed his breath before, how could I not find him? Is it hard to say that he really has the art of seclusion, and can he escape from heaven? "

Wolf Kato murmured to himself in a shocking tone.

But as soon as his words fell, it was as if he had noticed something, and his mind suddenly lit up, "heaven and earth? By the way, underground, he's definitely hiding underground. "

"The reason why I didn't find him before was not that I didn't look for him carefully enough, but that he was hiding too deep."

Wolf Kato thought of this, no longer hesitated, the spirit of crazy through the ground, carefully looking up.

His mental power penetrated into the ground for several kilometers. He drew a circle within ten miles and began to make dumplings.

Although it consumed a lot of his mental energy, and it was not an easy thing to do, in order to find out Wang Fan, he could not care so much.

Because it is the spirit of penetration to the ground, dumpling like search, his speed will not be very fast.

It took wolf Kato a whole day to search for Wang Fan's hiding place.

When his spiritual touch Wang Fan layout of the border, he suddenly opened his eyes, eyes in the emergence of a surprise.

"Border, this is border! What a treacherous boy. I didn't expect that there was such a way to arrange

this kind of boundary. "

Wolf Kato murmured a moment of great joy!

If the general search, even if he is more careful, with his array jiejie attainments, it is impossible to detect the jiejie arranged by Wang Fan.

Can be delineated within a radius of ten miles, but also dumpling like high-intensity search, this is completely different.

Even though langgeiteng can't arrange the boundary set by Wang Fan, he can still realize it.

At the same time, underground, at the moment when wolf Kato's mental strength touched his border, his face also changed suddenly!

### **Chapter 2269**

Almost without hesitation, Wang Fan rushed out directly.

In the rush out of the moment, he did not hesitate to seize the killing shotgun, hard shot out!

The twelve levels of prohibition in the killing short gun were aroused by Wang Fan's madness. The killing intention spread out, as if it had turned into a fog, mixed in the gun patterns, and bombarded langgaihong.

Langgaihong felt the scene and his face changed in an instant.

Because he didn't think that Wang Fan could make such a terrible attack, even if he had noticed Wang Fan's appearance for a long time, he still didn't retreat at all.

At this moment, feeling the horror of killing, he wanted to retreat, it was too late.

However, langgaihong, as a strong man of the seven levels of Zunjing, naturally has rich fighting experience.

He had no way to retreat, so he didn't retreat any more. Instead, he stirred up his aura crazily. He made a fist with his right hand and blasted at the murderous spear pattern.

Boom!

The fury of the fists surged out, pounding hard on those gun lines, making a deafening explosion.

Under this kind of impact, a large number of gun patterns were smashed, but more gun patterns were still mixed with the intention of killing, and they were blasted to langgaihong.

At this time, it was too late for langgaihong to hit the second punch.

He madly gathered aura to defend his body surface.

Only he had time to make a few defenses, and the countless gun patterns had fallen on him.

Boom!

Click, click!

The low voice spread out again, under that kind of bombardment, his body surface defense persisted for a while, then completely collapsed.

At the moment of the collapse of the defense, those gun patterns were solidly hit on him.

Hiss.

His body spattered countless blood, the whole person fell back and flew out.

After all the gun patterns disappeared, langgaihong had completely become a blood man.

His face is very ugly, it is difficult to see the extreme.

Although he didn't die, he was seriously injured and his fighting power was sharply reduced by 70%.

He did not expect that a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing could hurt him.

At this time, he, for Wang Fan, has started to have fear from the heart.

The terrible intention of killing with gun pattern was really terrible.

If the killing intention is more serious, I'm afraid he will fall here.

Not far from langgaihong, Wang Fan looked at the bloody langgaihong. His face was cold, but he could not help sighing.

It's worthy to be a strong man of Zunjing seven levels. He has not died after suffering so many gun patterns.

Originally, Wang Fan planned to blow out the killing short gun and directly control the departure of the anti sky spacecraft.

He changed his mind and stopped when he found that langgaihong was not prepared enough and was hit by the gun.



"I didn't expect that you were so lucky that you didn't die like this. I want to see how many shots you can take me today. "

Wang Fan looked at the injured wolf gaihong, cold spit out a sentence, and then again grabbed the killing shotgun.

In his current state, he can still use a killing shotgun, but he can't activate the twelve level prohibition any more. He can only activate the three level prohibition at most.

However, just when Wang Fan decided to trigger the prohibition regardless of everything, he shot again to see if he could kill the wolf gaihong. The wolf gaihong's face could not help choking for a moment, and without saying a word, he turned around and left here.

At the moment when he turned his head, Wang Fan obviously found that there was a trace of fear and unwillingness in his eyes.

Wang Fan looked at the wolf gaihong who turned away without saying a word. His brain didn't react for a moment. After he reacted, langgaihong had already disappeared in his sight.

"You're lucky." Wang Fan in the heart relaxed tone of at the same time, displeased low scold a, direct turn head to leave from another direction.

He didn't plan to kill langgaihong, because it was an act of seeking death.

This time, Wang Fan dragged his tired body and ran for three days. He didn't stop until he felt that there was no danger.

He opened up a cave and began to recuperate.

In a flash, two months passed.

Two months later, Wang Fan almost used up all the Lingshi pills on his body.

There are only a few thousand spirit stones left and only a few pills left.

However, after consuming so many resources, although his strength has recovered to the peak and his injury has been completely healed, his cultivation has not been further refined, let alone broken through to the third level of Zunjing.

Once again returned to the poor Wang Fan, very unwilling to come out of the cave.

He knew that he had to find a superior immortal stone to practice, or he would never break through. Wang Fan plans to inquire about the location of the cloud palace and take a look at luoru.

If Luo Ru has a good life in the cloud palace and is really valued, he will be at ease to find cultivation resources and go to the intermediate level.

As for the Revenge of Langyan house, when he has strength, he will get it back with interest.

However, although Wang Fan's plan is good, he is now in the deep mountains. He can't even see half a person. He doesn't know which direction to go, let alone where to find out where the cloud palace is.

Just when Wang Fan was depressed, his mental power suddenly swept, and a carriage appeared hundreds of miles away.

Yes, it is indeed a carriage. The driver of the carriage is an old man in his seventies, who only has the cultivation of the seventh floor of the kingdom.

Inside the car, there were three more people.

Of the three, two men and one woman were in their forties. They were also in the first level of cultivation, and they seemed to be together.

The woman looks like she's in her thirties. She's dressed in tight clothes and is very sexy, but her accomplishments have reached the second level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan noticed the carriage. He was a little pleased and changed his face a little. After changing his clothes, he ran to that direction without any hesitation.

Anyway, he has no direction. He can just walk for a while with the help of this carriage and inquire about some things by the way.

Although Wang Fan wondered why the old man had to be such a coachman because of his seven level cultivation in the Kingdom, he was surprised, but he didn't think much about it.

Maybe it's very difficult to find cultivation resources in this area. The old man wants to earn spirit stone in this way.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan had already approached the carriage. However, in order not to arouse the suspicion and vigilance of the three friars in the carriage, he did not immediately approach it. Instead, he yelled from a distance,

"can you give me a ride, old man?"

Wang Fan's voice is naturally clear, spread to the old man's ears, in fact, they have already been aware of Wang Fan.

The old man stopped the car, quickly jumped out of the carriage and said respectfully, "if you want to take the carriage, you can, but you can only go to Sanshi town in front of you, and you dare not go far away."

Although the old man is many times older than Wang Fan, everything here is based on strength.

Wang Fanxiu is higher than him, so he naturally calls Wang Fan his predecessor.

### **Chapter 2270**

"It doesn't matter. Just take me to Sanshi. By the way, I'll give you the fare first. " Wang Fan did not mind, nodded and said.

He has lost his way at all now. What's more, his main purpose is to find out information, and he really has no requirements for where to go.

"Master, you only need 100 pieces of the best spirit stone for the ride. If you think it's expensive, it doesn't matter if you give it less. Anyway, it's just by the way. "

The old man hesitated slightly, then said carefully.

As Wang Fan guessed, he was a monk who earned the spirit stone by carrying passengers.

However, his profession is also risky, because many monks are eccentric and do not want to produce a spirit stone. If the price is too high, they may kill people.

Therefore, when he asks for a price, the price is always the lowest, and he doesn't dare to say too much.

Wang Fan heard the old man's words, did not hesitate to grab 200 pieces of the best spirit stone, and then said, "here are 200 pieces of the best spirit stone, you have a look."

Although there are only a few thousand of the best spirit stones left on Wang Fan's body, he has not paid attention to them.

Even if they were all used for cultivation, it would not help him to improve his cultivation.

"Thank you, master. Thank you." The old man saw Wang Fan's 200 pieces of top-quality spirit stones, and suddenly became excited and grateful.

In this low-level region, the competition is countless times more difficult than in places like Jiaoyu and the eighteen empires. Although the comprehensive level of monks here is very high, it is very difficult to earn the spirit stone.

It's a good thing to say that the monks whose accomplishments have reached Zunjing can hardly get any cultivation resources.

Otherwise, as a friar on the seventh floor of the Kingdom, he would have done nothing but pull the cart and carry passengers.

"It doesn't matter." Wang Fan waved his hand indifferently, and then entered the carriage.

He also sighed in his heart that no matter where he was, there were people who were struggling to survive.

If there were not three Zunjing monks in the car, he was afraid that if he took out too many spirit stones, he would cause each other's peeping, so he wanted to take out more spirit stones for the old man.

He also came from the bottom and knew the hardships of cultivation.

In the carriage, when the two men saw Wang Fan coming up, they nodded slightly to Wang Fan as a greeting.

As for the woman, she didn't go to see Wang Fan at all. Even if she looked at Wang Fan, she felt as if Wang Fan were the air.

But when Wang Fan sat down, she moved slightly towards the inside.

Because there were only four seats in the carriage, Wang Fan came up and the seats were just full.

In addition, the two men were together, and only the woman had a seat nearby, so Wang Fan naturally sat beside her.

Wang Fan did not care about the woman's attitude, but nodded to the two men and closed his eyes.

Although he has a lot to ask, he knows that he can't ask now.

He doesn't know any of these people. If he asks questions rashly, I'm afraid it will cause the other party's dissatisfaction or vigilance.

The most important thing is that the other party did not speak, if he asked people questions, it would be too abrupt.

Anyway, the carriage goes to Sanshi town. There must be friars everywhere. If not, he goes to inquire about the location of cloud palace.

The cloud palace is so famous in the lower domain that Wang fan doesn't believe he can't find it.

"This little brother, are you also trying your luck on the third beach to find the best immortal stone?"

Not long after Wang Fan just closed his eyes, a man on the opposite side couldn't help asking.

The two men, one tall and one short, one thin and one fat, the short one still has a mustache. The one who asked Wang Fan was the stout friar with a mustache.

The best fairy stone?

Wang Fan listen to each other's words, the heart can't help but suddenly for a while, the surface also showed a little shocked expression.

He opened his eyes and laughed at the short fat man, saying, "this elder martial brother, I was chased by my enemies, lost my way, so after seeing this car, I decided to take it to a place with monks."

"As for the three beaches you mentioned, what are the best immortal stones? I'm sorry, I haven't heard of them. Can you help me?"

Wang Fan told the old man that he was chased and lost his way. He believed that the three guys in the car must have heard it.

Now that these three guys have heard this, the stout friar is still asking this question. He must be testing him.

This guy must think that what Wang Fan said before was a lie, and Wang Fan's real goal was to have three beaches.

In this case, if Wang Fan was not alert, he would just nod his head and say "yes."

Moreover, Wang Fan has already judged from the short and fat Friar's words that this guy must be planning to go to three beaches to look for the best immortal stone.

The short and fat friar heard Wang Fan's reply, and his eyes were slightly less alert. He was surprised and said, "don't you know this?" Without waiting for Wang Fan to answer, he continued, "a month ago, someone found a historic site in the depth of the three beaches, and a lot of top-quality immortal stones were brought out of that historic site."

"After this incident spread out, it immediately caused a sensation in the surrounding area. Countless friars rushed to Sansan beach in order to enter the historic site and seek the immortal stone."

"It's just because we got the news that we wanted to go to Sansan beach to try our luck."

Wang Fan could not help but feel disappointed. He asked directly, "this elder martial brother, the news that came out a month ago has attracted so many monks. I'm afraid it's too late for you now?"

"No matter how many of the best fairy stones there are in those three beaches, I'm afraid they have

already been taken away by others."

Wang Fan was still thinking that if there were really the best immortal stones in the three beaches, he would also join in the fun to see if there was any chance to get them. But as soon as I heard this, I had no idea.

"Little brother, if you think so, you are very wrong. What can you think of? Can our brothers not think of it? "

"The historic sites of the three beaches have been blocked by the high-level array, so it's hard to get in."

"Not only that, those monks who have the strength to go in are no more than 30% alive. Only a few people will be lucky to come out. "

"According to them, the inside of the historic site is very big, and many places are protected by the array, so they can't get in at all. In addition, there are many killing array mechanisms. If you are not careful, they will fall down. "

The short and fat friar heard Wang Fan's words, but he said without hesitation.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help asking, "those monks who came out alive and got the best immortal stone, haven't they been robbed? How can they spread the news?"

Speaking of this, Wang Fan immediately thought of another doubtful point, "by the way, a month ago, who was the first one to come out with the immortal stone and spread the news?"

The short and fat friar listened to Wang Fan's question and was slightly surprised. Obviously, he didn't expect that Wang Fan's mind would be so careful.