

Mighty Sk 2271

Chapter 2271

"Little brother, even if you don't ask about it, I'm going to talk to you. The monk who brought out the spirit stone from the three beaches is not the same person as the one who spread the news. "

"The friar who brought out the spirit stone from the third beach has been killed, and the immortal stone on his body has been robbed. As for the immortal stone he got at Sansan beach, it was only after investigation that someone found out. "

"As for the monks who came out from the San Sha Tan historic site, why they didn't get robbed is that they have used the immortal stone in the historic site after they got it."

"It is precisely because they have improved their accomplishments through the immortal stone that people believe their words."

The stout friar said slowly.

"Do you want to invite me to that historic site?" Although Wang Fan still had some doubts, he did not continue to ask.

He knew that there must be a reason why the short fat friar suddenly said so much to him, otherwise this guy could not have said this to him, let alone explained it in such detail.

But Wang fan is some don't understand, this short fat friar why want to invite him to go together.

After all, his cultivation is only two levels of respect, which is not very strong. As for combat effectiveness, it is not apparent at all.

"Smart!" The short fat friar gave Wang Fan a thumbs up, "I really want to invite you to go to the three Beach Historic sites with our martial brothers."

"Because there are too many monks going to the three beaches, and most of them go together."

"Our brothers are not very strong. Naturally, they want to invite more monks to form a team together. That's the so-called" more people, more power. "

Wang Fan listened to this short fat Friar's explanation, always felt some problems, but as for where there is a problem, he has not thought of it yet.

He did not immediately agree to the short fat friar, but made a dignified appearance and said, "elder martial brother, I have to consider this matter, please understand."

With that, he deliberately made a hesitant expression. After a moment, he said again, "I have a sister

who is practicing in the cloud palace. I also want to go to the cloud palace to see her, so even if I go, I plan to wait until I see my sister."

The short fat friar heard Wang Fan's words and immediately made an incredible expression, "you said your sister was practicing in the cloud palace, do you want to go to the cloud palace to see your sister?"

Wang Fan looked at the short fat man's expression and immediately realized that it was not good. He quickly said, "yes, what's the matter? Can't it be?"

The short and fat friar looked at Wang Fan as if he were a ghost. "You must not be a friar of our lower realm, and you can enter the cloud palace if you want to?"

"Don't say that it's impossible for you to enter the cloud palace to see your sister. Even if you want to send a message to your sister, I'm afraid you can't get it."

The short and fat friar didn't give Wang Fan a chance to ask at all. He continued, "as one of the five major gates of our lower realm, cloud palace is not one you can enter if you want."

"Don't say your sister can't be a true disciple. Even if your sister is a true disciple, you can't get in. Let alone enter the cloud palace, even if you can't even enter the cloud palace within a thousand miles. "

"Moreover, the rules of Yungong sect are extremely strict. Without special circumstances, Yungong disciples are impossible to come out."

Speaking of the special situation, the short fat friar seemed to think of something and suddenly said, "by the way, you want to see your sister. Maybe this time is really a chance."

"Due to the great sensation caused by the three Beach Historic sites, it is said that the cloud palace has also sent disciples to experience. It is very likely that your sister has also been sent to experience."

"If that's the case, maybe you'll come with us to San Sha Tan and meet your sister."

Wang Fan listened to what the short fat friar said, and his face became ugly immediately.

Luoru has just been accepted as a disciple by Ji Yun. It would be strange if she would be sent out for training.

He wanted to go to San Sha Tan to see Luo Ru, but there was no possibility.

At the same time, he didn't expect that just a cloud palace was so overbearing that outsiders couldn't even get in.

But he didn't doubt the short fat Friar's words, because this kind of thing as long as you ask can know, short fat friar doesn't need to cheat himself.

"It seems that I'm too naive, elder martial brother. You're right. My sister and I are from small places, and I haven't seen my sister for many years. Maybe I'm too anxious."

Wang Fan said, suddenly clenched his teeth, "since I can't see my sister, I'll go to San Sha Tan historic site with you to try my luck. Maybe I'll be lucky to see my sister."

The short fat friar heard Wang Fan's words, and his eyes twinkled with an imperceptible surprise.

He nodded and said, "that's the best. Then we can take care of each other. By the way, my name is Yi Hong. This is my elder martial brother Jin Zhong. I haven't asked for your name yet. "

"My name is lovan." Without hesitation, Wang Fan put on a pseudonym.

Although he didn't do anything earth shattering in the lower level, and few people knew the name of "Wang Fan", it's better not to use his real name for the sake of safety. Luo Ru learns from Ji Yun, who must know his real name. It's hard to guarantee that he won't disclose it to Langyan mansion on purpose.

Although the probability is very low, Wang Fan has to be careful.

"Lovan? Good name The short and fat friar said, "Yi is here to thank brother Luo for joining us. Then we can have a look after together. "

He said, also intentionally or unintentionally glanced at the woman beside Wang Fan.

But the woman didn't speak, and didn't even turn her head. However, Wang fan saw a touch of sarcasm from the corner of her mouth.

Wang Fan was aware of the irony of the woman's mouth, and his heart was even more alert.

It seems that things are not as simple as the short fat man said. He must be more careful.

The short fat friar saw that the woman didn't pay any attention to him. He didn't look at him more, and he didn't say much.

He quickly grabbed a map from the space ring and threw it to Wang Fandao, "since you promised to go with our martial brothers, then we are a team."

"I have here a route map of three beaches, which indicates the location of the historic sites, and even some architectural layouts within the historic sites, which are also described above. You have a look first and get familiar with it

"Good." Wang Fan nodded and took the map without hesitation.

However, when he took over the map, his mental power had carefully scanned the map, but no obvious abnormality was found.

However, when his hand touched the map, his heart suddenly sneered.

This map is poisonous.

The poison is colorless and tasteless, and the mental power can't be detected at all. Moreover, the toxic effect of the toxin is also slow, and it will gradually attack after dozens of hours.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart. The short fat friar really didn't have a good heart.

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On the surface, Wang Fan took the map and looked at it carefully, but secretly, he had controlled the aura and golden energy to wash out the toxin.

The short fat friar saw Wang Fan's appearance, and an imperceptible smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At this time, the nun sitting next to Wang Fan finally couldn't help looking at Wang Fan and said coldly, "you are really simple minded."

"If you don't know them, how dare you team up with them to look for the best fairy stones in the three beaches?"

"You are only on the second floor of Zunjing. I advise you not to join in the fun. Otherwise, I'm afraid you don't even know how you died."

The nun's voice was extremely cold, and Wang Fan's expression was like looking at an idiot.

As for the two monks on the first floor of Zunjing, she didn't even look at them one more time, and she didn't even talk to them.

Listening to the nun's words, before Wang Fan spoke, the two monks on the opposite side were not happy.

The short fat friar couldn't help humming and said, "this younger martial sister, how do you speak? What do you mean that you don't even know how you died?"

"If we don't grasp such a good chance, what else can we practice? If every friar thinks this way of thinking, it's not as safe as sleeping at home without practice. "

At the time of saying this, the short fat Friar's heart also couldn't help bursting.

If it wasn't for the colorless and tasteless toxin, it would not have been possible to detect it with mental force. He even thought that the nun saw that there was something wrong with his map.

The nun listened to the short fat Friar's words and gave him a sarcastic look. Then she turned her head to one side and stopped talking.

Seeing the nun's attitude, the short fat friar became even more upset and angry,

"what do you mean? You don't go with us, we have no opinion, we don't force you, but what's your intention to prevent others from forming a team with us? "

"Don't you think you can do whatever you want if you are a strong man in Zunjing? I tell you, if we really fight, our martial brothers won't be afraid of you! "

When the nun listened to this, she couldn't help sneering and was about to stand up.

Just at this time, Wang Fan opened his mouth in time, "two calm down, calm down!"

Wang Fan said quickly and looked at the nun with a smile on his face. "Elder martial sister, thank you for your reminding, but I will be careful."

Then he looked at the short fat friar again, "this elder martial brother, it's not very good to fight because of this matter. What's more, this elder martial sister didn't say anything."

The short fat man hears Wang Fan's words, the facial expression this just slightly eases, not satisfied after snorting, finally is no longer open mouth.

As for the nun, she looked at Wang fan like an idiot for a while, then turned her head and stopped talking.

She just felt that Wang Fan was good, not like that kind of cunning person, so she wanted to remind Wang Fan, but since Wang Fan didn't listen, it was none of her business.

Anyway, she and Wang fan are not related. It's just a kind reminder. There's no need to take care of Wang Fan.

"Thank you, thank you." Wang fan saw that the two sides finally did not continue to pinch up, which was greatly relieved, quickly arched thanks.

But in his heart, he had a little affection for the nun.

The world is cold and the human relationship is warm and cold. The nun is not related to him. She even risks offending others to remind him that there are too few such monks nowadays.

But Wang Fan also had his own ideas, after a period of time, the four people in the carriage fell into silence.

The little fat brother began to close his eyes. Wang Fan's nun looked at the scenery. As for Wang Fan, he was looking at the map all the time.

Although Wang Fan didn't completely believe the labels on the map, he also knew that there must be real things on it, not all of them are fake.

In this way, a few hours later, the carriage finally came to Sanshi town.

Although Sanshi is only a town, it is much bigger than some small towns. Moreover, there are many monks in Sanshi Town, and people come and go, which is very lively.

But the accomplishments of these monks are much worse than those of Langyan city.

In Langyan City, Wang Fan couldn't see the monks below Zunjing cultivation, and the strong people on the fifth and sixth floors of Zunjing could occasionally see them.

But in these three stone towns, Wang fan saw that the highest level of cultivation was only three levels of respect for the realm. As for the monks in the realm of kings, they were even more numerous.

The carriage soon arrived, and the four of them stepped down from it.

After getting out of the carriage, the nun didn't even look at Wang Fan and left quickly without looking back.

Just a few breaths, she drowned in the crowd, completely disappeared in the three people's sight.

After the nun left, Wang Fan looked at the short and fat Friar and said, "two elder martial brothers, how can we go to the three beaches? Shall we go now, or shall we rest here for a night and go tomorrow?" The short fat friar heard Wang Fan's words and said with a smile, "we don't rest here, but we can't go now."

"There are only three of us now, but we are still short of one, so we'll find a restaurant to have a rest. When my elder martial brother finds another person to join us, we'll start."

Wang Fan nodded, indicating that he had no opinion.

Later, Wang Fan and the short and fat friar came to a nearby restaurant. As for the tall and thin friar, he didn't know where he had gone.

Wang Fan was chatting with the short and fat friar about some nutrition free topics. About half an hour

later, the tall and thin friar finally returned, and he also brought back a middle-aged male friar with a long face.

"Let me introduce you. This is elder martial brother Mo Wenzhuo, this is my younger martial brother Yi Hong, and this is also the new little brother Luo fan."

After taking the middle-aged male monk to Wang Fan's side, the tall and thin friar quickly introduced him.

After the introduction, he didn't wait for the others to speak, so he said directly, "now our people have gathered together. If there is no problem, let's start now. What do you say?"

His last sentence was obviously a question to Wang Fan and middle-aged man Xiu. After all, he and his younger martial brother were together, and they didn't need to discuss at all.

"I have no problem." Wang Fan did not have the slightest bit of procrastination, nodded directly.

The middle-aged man Xiu was worried and hesitant, but he was relieved to see that the highest of the four was Wang Fan and he who respected the second floor of the realm.

He also nodded and said, "I have no problem."

"Well, let's go now. By the way, brother Mo, this map is for you. You should get familiar with the terrain first. "

The friar nodded, then took out a map from the space ring and handed it to Mo Wenzhe.

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Mo Wenshu took a look at the map handed over by friar Gao Shou, but he didn't pick it up immediately.

First of all, he checked carefully with his mental strength, and felt that there was no problem. Then he wrapped his aura in his hand and took it.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes could not help but burst out a touch of surprise, sighed that Mo Wenjiu was really cautious, even more cautious than him.

But Wang Fan knew that even if Mo Wenzhe wrapped his palm with aura, he would not be able to stop the invasion of the toxin.

The toxin is not poisoned by direct contact, but can be transmitted through air, breathing and transportation.

Seeing that Mo Wenjiu was so cautious, he didn't say much, and didn't show any dissatisfaction, as if he had been used to this scene for a long time.

However, the short fat Friar's morality was lower than that of the tall and thin Friar's, and there was an imperceptible sneer in his eyes.

Maybe Mo Wenzhe didn't notice his expression, but Wang Fan, who was always staring at the two friars, was clearly aware of it.

"Well, let's go. If you're lucky, you can get to the periphery of the monument before dark. "

With a wave of his hand, the friar left the restaurant and went out to Sanshi town.

Three beaches are more than 2000 miles away from Sanshi town. Even at the speed of four people, it will take at least two hours.

Maybe it's because Wang Fan, like Mo Wenzhe, joined later, so Mo Wenzhe was not far away from Wang Fan, on the contrary, he was a little far away from the stout friars.

The stout friar brothers didn't mind, as if they didn't realize it, and they were still leading the way.

The speed of the four is not so fast, but not so slow.

Along the way, they met a lot of friars in groups. They were also heading for the three beaches, obviously for the historic sites.

However, the strength of those monks is not very high, the highest is only three levels of respect, most of them are two levels of respect.

When Wang fan saw so many people rushing to the historic sites, he was not so disappointed at last. On the contrary, he became somewhat expecting.

So many friars rushed to Sansan beach, which means that Sansan beach is likely to have the best immortal stone. At least in this point, the short and fat friar did not lie.

"Brother luofan, I always feel something is wrong. There seems to be something wrong with those two guys. Do you have this feeling?"

Just as Wang Fan was on his way behind them, a sound came from his ear.

Wang Fan, who had been staring at the two short and fat friars and was thinking about the purpose of the two guys, was stunned when he listened to the message.

Then he obviously noticed that the faces of the stout Friar and the tall friar in front of him changed imperceptibly.

Obviously, the two also heard the sound.

Wang Fan was aware of this scene, the surface was silent, but the heart was set off a great wave.

This message was passed on to him by Mo Wenzhe. After listening to the message, we can see that Mo Wenzhe must have passed it on to Wang Fan alone. It is impossible to pass it on to the two short and fat friars.

But since that's the case, how could they hear Mo Wenzhe's voice?

You know, their cultivation is only one level of respect, and Mo Wenshu is the strong one of respect.

In this case, both of them can hear Mo Wenzhe's voice, isn't it incredible?

Wang Fan's heart was shocked, but on the surface he didn't make a sound. He rushed back to preach, "brother Mo, I think you should think too much. They should have no problem. At least I haven't found out so far."

Wang Fan's voice came here, and he was afraid that Mo Wenjiu would really listen to him. He relaxed his vigilance and could not help adding, "but no matter whether they have problems or not, we'd better be careful."

Although Wang Fan's voice was passed to Mo Wenzhe, he deliberately let the dwarf friars hear it.

Because if they can't hear his voice, they will be more alert to him.

Sure enough, after Wang Fan's transmission fell, the tall and thin friar was still normal, but the short and fat friar had a flash of sneer again.

When Mo Wenzhe heard Wang Fan's voice, he stopped talking.

Wang Fan, on the other hand, carefully explored the two stout friars with his mental strength.

This investigation does not matter, Wang Fan immediately set off a storm in his heart.

The stout friar is OK. His accomplishments are really on the first level of Zunjing, but the tall and thin friar is actually a strong man on the fourth level of Zunjing.

He is a strong man in the four levels of Zunjing, and his concealment skill is so good that he almost cheated Wang Fan. It's not easy.

Wang Fan's heart was shocked, but on the surface he was silent. He was more wary of the short and fat friar, especially the tall and thin friar.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of the four-tier strong, the tall and thin friars are so good at hiding. Wang fan is afraid of capsizing in the sewer, so he'd better be careful. With a group of people in a hurry, they soon came to a hazy area.

At this time, dozens of monks had gathered outside the hazy area.

Those friars were all gathered in piles, looking warily at the mist in front of them and talking in a low voice. Few monks dare to go in directly.

"This is the fog area outside the historic site. As long as you pass this area, you can reach the real periphery of the historic site."

"There are many prohibitions in this fog area. If you are not careful, you will touch it and die. And the fog also contains strong toxins, so the monks dare not go in directly. "

High thin friar pointed to the mist area and whispered to Wang Fan.

At the moment of introduction, he also seized two pills, "these are two antidote pills. Although the level is not high, after taking them, they are not affected by the fog."

"As for those prohibitions, just follow our martial brothers closely and don't walk around."

"If you don't believe us, you can not take these two antidotes, but you have to release the aura. Otherwise, it will be eroded by toxin, and no one can save you. "

Mo Wenshu looked at the antidote pill, still hesitating, but Wang Fan had already taken it and swallowed it without hesitation.

Mo Wenzhe looked at Wang Fan, almost opened his mouth.

Isn't this guy stupid? He doesn't have any vigilance. Don't he know that it's necessary to be defensive?

Mo Wenzhe really doesn't know how such a monk as Wang Fan lived to this day.

Wang Fan knew that the antidote pill was true and there was no problem, but he couldn't say it clearly.

So after taking the antidote pill, Wang Fan could only have a ha ha and said, "brother Mo, what are you doing in a daze? Eat it quickly. These two brothers will not harm us."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, Mo Wenzhe was really speechless.

He didn't bother to pay attention to Wang Fan, but directly encouraged his aura.

He had already told the stout Friar and his wife that he would not take the antidote pill.

"It doesn't matter. I can understand brother Mo's mood. I should be more careful. In that case, let's go straight in. You must follow us closely and don't walk around. "

Tall and thin friar did not mind, quickly said a, directly rushed into the mist area.

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The stout friar didn't hesitate. The second one rushed in.

In fact, he wanted to be the last one to go in, but in that case, he was afraid that Wang Fan and Mo Wenzhe would be alerted, so he did not hesitate to go in the second one.

Wang fan saw these two people all went in, where can also hesitate, toward Mo Wen to investigate ordered the next head to rush in.

As for Mo Wenjiu falling behind him, he would not mind at all.

Not to mention that Mo Wenzhe is unlikely to sneak attack on him. Even if Mo Wenzhe really sneaks attack on him, Wang fan doesn't pay attention to the other party's second level cultivation.

Mo Wenyue saw that the three people all rushed in, but he didn't care about anything else. He rushed in behind Wang Fan.

He had heard of the fog area, but he had never come in.

He knew that this fog area was extremely dangerous. There were many poisons and lethal prohibitions in it. If he was not careful, he would fall.

In fact, the friar Gao thin told him that there was a safe route into the fog area, so he agreed to form a team. It's just that he doesn't believe in each other's antidote pill.

A group of four crazy rushed into the fog area, outside those wandering friars immediately noticed.

Several quick reaction friars clenched their teeth and rushed in without hesitation.

It's just that those friars who are slow to respond and rush in with them have some bad luck.

When they rushed in, they could not see the shadow of Wang Fan and others. They intended to go back, but they accidentally touched the ban.

The violent killing intention swept over them and took their lives at the same time.

There are even some friars who were blown out directly and died bloody outside.

Those friars outside who were ready to follow them immediately shivered and had no idea of going in.

It's really too dangerous. If you don't have a certain degree of certainty, or if you don't have a familiar monk to lead the way, you can't go in at all, unless the other party is the top strong or array master in the late Zunjing period.

When Wang Fan entered the fog area, he found that his mental power almost didn't work.

This area is bound by a strong barrier, and his mental power can only extend out about 100 meters. As for a hundred meters away, there is nothing to be aware of.

Wang Fan also felt a very violent killing intention, which seemed to be bound. It could erupt like a volcano at any time.

In addition, he also noticed a lot of prohibition of killing intention.

As the friar Gao Shou said, those prohibitions are extremely dense and terrifying. If you are not careful, you may touch them.

And once you touch those prohibitions, the second or even the third level of Zunjing will fall.

Wang Fan's heart became more alert and more cautious.

He fixed his eyes on the stout friar in front of him, looking at the position of each other.

At the same time, Wang Fan's mental power has also covered the 100 meter range of his whole body. Within the 100 meter range, as long as he discovers the prohibition, he will avoid it at the first time.

Maybe Wang Fan and Mo Wenzhe are still useful, and it's not time to kill them, so the tall and thin friars didn't have the wrong idea to lead the way, and they didn't use those killing ideas to ban them.

They are very serious in the front with the road, walking the safe route of not touching the ban.

But even so, Wang fan is still very careful. In such a place, he can't completely believe these two guys.

About twenty minutes later, the short and fat friar suddenly heard that he was about to reach his destination. He asked Wang Fan to be careful.

Because near the destination, there is a more terrifying killing array. If you are not careful, you will get involved.

Wang Fan nodded and did not reply.

After a few breaths, he did see a more terrible killing array, and around the killing array, he saw a lot of

blood and bones.

After they carefully avoided the killing array, they appeared in a relatively open area.

This open area is very abrupt, about 2000 square meters in size.

In the open space on the ground, there are also a lot of bones and blood. It is obvious that many monks died here.

In front of this open area, there is a huge square stone platform.

There are four round protrusions on the four corners of the square stone platform. Looking at the position of the protrusion, it is obvious that it is for people to stand.

At a glance, the huge square stone platform is like a huge array.

"This is a defensive array. As long as we can break this array, we can enter the historic sites in it."

"However, with our strength, it is almost impossible to break this array, so we can only find a way to open a gap in a short time and then rush in." "The monks who successfully entered the historic sites before also entered through this way."

Standing in front of the huge square stone platform, the tall and thin friar looked at Wang Fan and said calmly.

At the moment, there are only four of them in this open area.

As for those who came here in front of them, they may have died or gone in. In short, there was no one alive.

As for those who followed Mo Wenzhe into the fog area, I don't know why. No one came here safely.

Wang Fan listened to the tall and thin Friar's words with a sneer in his heart, but on the surface he was silent and pretended to be confused and asked,

"how should we open the gap? Are the four of us standing around and then attacking this array separately?"

With that, his fingers pointed to the four round protrusions at the four corners of the square stone platform.

"No The friar shook his head, and a strange smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

However, just as he was going to continue to speak, Mo Wenzhe, who had been standing behind Wang

Fan and didn't say a word, suddenly changed his face and screamed,

"what's the matter? Why can't I run aura? What's the reason for my strength?"

His face turned pale, apparently not expecting this.

Losing cultivation in such a dangerous place means death.

The most important thing is that he has never heard of the toxin in this fog area. Can it make people lose cultivation?

When Wang Fan heard Mo Wenzhe's words, his face suddenly changed, and he said in a startled voice, "I can't run my aura, and my accomplishments are gone."

"It's you!" When Mo Wenzhuo heard Wang Fan's words, he immediately realized that the reason why he lost his cultivation was not because of the toxin in the fog area, but because the tall and thin friars had done something.

But when they poisoned, he didn't know.

"Ha ha ha ha." Seeing their expressions, the stout friar was no longer too lazy to cover up. He couldn't help laughing.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, "you're right. It's really us."

"You, you..." Mo Wenjiu was even more angry. He asked in a shrill voice, "why is this?"

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"Why?" The stout friar was even more unscrupulous with a smile. Instead of answering Mo Wenjiu's question immediately, he looked at Wang Fan,

"you just asked us if we were to stand around and attack the array, but my elder martial brother didn't use it. Do you know why?"

The short and fat friar looked at Wang Fan with a smirk and asked Wang Fan.

However, he obviously just asked casually, because he didn't wait for Wang Fan to answer, so he wanted to go on.

However, the words behind him have not been spoken out, and Wang Fan's voice has been spread out, "because it is not an array at all, but an altar."

Wang Fan's voice has no previous panic, but has become extremely calm.

"What, the altar?" While listening to Wang Fan's words, Mo Wenzhe's face not far away suddenly changed, even turned pale.

He never thought that the huge stone platform in front of him was not an array, but an altar.

Not only Mo Wenzhe, but also the short and fat Friar and the tall and thin Friar's face changed greatly. He looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face.

It's true that this huge stone platform is an altar, but it's not normal for Wang Fan to see it in such a short time.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan could see that it was an altar. Could it not be that Wang Fan, who was only on the second floor of Zunjing, was a master of array?

"Can you see that this is an altar? Are you still a master of array The pudgy Friar's face was shocked, and he immediately asked.

He had a bad feeling in his heart. Not only him, but also the tall and thin friar, who looked at Wang Fan with vigilance.

"You are right. I do see that this is an altar. And I not only see that this is an altar, but also that this altar needs blood sacrifice to open, at least two different kinds of blood. "

Wang Fan's voice said blandly, unexpectedly slowly stood up, where to still have before half of panic?

He now understood why these two guys didn't kill them, but wanted them to lose their cultivation temporarily.

Because the altar needs not only the blood sacrifice, but also the blood sacrifice of the living.

These two guys are so vicious that they plan to sacrifice them alive!

Wang Fan's heart has set off a fury, the fury is like pouring oil in general, is burning.

Wang Fan had seen many vicious monks, but it was the first time that he had seen them.

"You, you are OK, you are not poisoned?" Looking at Wang Fan who stood up slowly, the stout friar could not help but ask again.

Wang Fan contacted the map, how can there be no map, it is difficult that Wang Fan still has the antidote?

He couldn't believe it at all.

Wang Fan listen to this, can't help but disdain said, "just some poison, also want to poison to the young master, you are too high to see yourself."

"It may be OK to deal with others with your Pediatrics methods, but it's a lot worse to deal with me."

The stout friar became angry when he heard Wang Fan's words. As he was about to say something, the tall and thin friar spoke impatiently,

"younger martial brother, don't talk to him anymore. You go to clean up the Mo Wenzhe who has lost his cultivation, and sacrifice him first. As for this queer fellow, give it to me. "

"It's just a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing. Even if I can see what these are, I really don't believe that he can turn out the palm of my hand."

The tall and thin friar said that he didn't wait for the short and fat friar to reply. He turned into a flash of lightning and killed Wang Fan.

At this moment, he finally stopped hiding his cultivation, and the powerful breath of the four layers of Zunjing burst out.

"You, the four strong men of Zunjing, how can you hide your accomplishments?" Mo felt the momentum of a tall and thin monk, and his face was even more ugly.

But soon he couldn't think so much, because the stout friar had rushed towards him with a grim smile.

Wang Fan looked at the tall and thin friar who rushed to him crazily and felt his strong breath. However, his face didn't change much and remained calm all the time.

He disdained to say, "it's only four levels of respect for the territory, and it's ridiculous to dare to speak up."

"Young master, I've even slaughtered the top five in Zunjing. You're a fart in Zunjing four."

Wang Fan disdains of say, the right hand has already grasped the shadow knife, a knife waved out.

The bright sharp shot from the awn of the sword cut through the air in an instant, forming a series of pieces. The sword Mu cut down madly towards the tall and thin friars, with a strong momentum.

Wang Fan didn't show any martial arts skills with this knife. He had to explore the empty and real of the tall and thin friar first.

When friar Gao thin heard that Wang Fan had killed a friar on the fifth floor of Zunjing, his face changed.

However, he did not speak, but grisly grabbed a huge black scissors, waving his hands, and then cut it to

the blade. The huge scissors cut on the awns and immediately made a click.

Under the scissors, the blade awn was like paper, which was cut to pieces in an instant.

On top of the scissors, there is also a black faint light, which gives off a cold breath and makes people feel cold.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face finally changed.

He felt that the scissors was strange, and the dark light was strange, which gave him a very uncomfortable feeling.

And similar to the tall and thin friar, with scissors weapons, he also met for the first time.

The sound of clicking is still coming out. Just a dozen breaths, Wang Fan's sword has been cut to pieces.

Friar Gao Shou originally heard that Wang Fan had killed the friars of the fifth floor of Zunjing, but he was slightly afraid of Wang Fan.

But after cutting Wang Fan's sword, the fear in his heart was gone.

Just a touch, he has roughly grasped Wang Fan's reality.

Wang fan is really much more powerful than the second level of Zunjing, but it is absolutely impossible to say that he has killed the fifth level of Zunjing.

Even if he did, he just killed a monk who was seriously injured and dying.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's strength is not enough in his eyes. He is 100% sure to kill Wang Fan.

Of course, if the tall and thin friar knew that Wang Fan's previous knife was just a random blow, and he didn't even use 50% of his strength, I'm afraid he wouldn't think so.

After all, in his view, Wang Fan only has two levels of respect for his territory. How can he not do it with all his strength, but only use less than 50% of his strength?

"Boy, even if you are not poisoned, what if you know everything? If you have such a little strength, you can't change the ending of being sacrificed alive today. "

The tall and thin friar was so calm that he couldn't help laughing and waving the huge scissors to kill Wang Fan again.

At the same time, the stout friar also rushed to Mo Wenzhe's side, with a grin on his face, and shot at

Mo Wenzhe's Dantian.

He planned to abolish Mo Wenzhe first, and then go to live sacrifice, so as to be safe.

Chapter 2276

Mo Wenshu looked at the short and fat Friar's fist, and his face turned pale immediately.

If at the peak, he was not afraid of this stout friar, but now, this stout friar has restricted his cultivation with despicable means, so he can't lift half of his strength, and he can't avoid it.

He subconsciously looked at Wang Fan's direction and wanted to seek his help. But now Wang Fan has been entangled by the tall and thin friar. Where can he have time to save him?

Seeing that the pudgy monk's fist was about to fall on his Dantian, at this moment, suddenly, a piercing sound of the wind suddenly sounded!

The sound suddenly changed the faces of the stout Friar and Mo Wenzhe.

The next second, a dark shadow had already mixed with the power of terror, broke through the air and blasted at the stout friar.

The pudgy monk's face changed greatly, but the speed of the shadow was so fast that he had no time to escape.

Hiss a, that dark shadow mercilessly inserts on his chest, lift his whole person to fly.

When his body fell to the ground, it just fell in the blood trough of the altar.

At this time, the stout friar found that it was a long stick that nailed him and blew him away.

A sharp pain came, and soon he understood his situation.

"Elder martial brother, help me!" He screamed madly towards the tall and thin friar not far away, but only a few breaths came out of the scream, the blood in his body had been completely lost, and his body was shriveled.

Looking at this scene, Mo Wenshu felt a lot of cold sweat all over his body. At the same time, he was greatly relieved.

This blood sacrifice is really terrible. If Wang Fan didn't save him in time, I'm afraid that he is the one who is now in the blood trough.

Forced to resist the fear in his heart, Mo Wenjiu said to Wang Fan, "thank you, thank you."

Wang Fan waved his hand and said nothing more.

Previously, he saw that Mo Wenzhe was in danger. He couldn't bear that the other party was abandoned in front of him, so he quickly threw out the Wuji stick and saved Mo Wenzhe's life in time.

Wang Fan looked at the tall and thin Friar and said flatly, "now your younger martial brother has been sacrificed by blood, don't you go with him?"

"You want to die!" Tall thin friar big anger, a roar, in the hand scissors again wave out, mercilessly toward Wang Fan roared down.

He is really angry!

However, his anger was not the death of the short and fat friar, but that Wang Fan killed the short and fat friar when he was fighting with him.

Doesn't that mean he's incompetent? It's unacceptable to him!

Huge scissors boom down, set off a large black light.

The black light blotted out the sky and soon rendered the whole area black.

And the two huge scissors blades are extremely cold. In the sound of a click, it seems that they want to cut the whole world into pieces.

Friar Gao Shou has already killed Wang Fan. He must kill Wang Fan. Otherwise, he will not get rid of his hatred.

Wang Fan looked at the black light and the huge scissors, his face became dignified.

The friars in the lower realm are really not comparable to those in the corner realm.

Although the tall and thin monk had only four levels of cultivation, he was no worse than the five level master of Wuhai sect.

Moreover, in terms of combat effectiveness, the tall and thin friar is obviously stronger.

If Wang Fan still respected the realm, he would not be the opponent of this tall and thin monk. He would have escaped as far as he could.

Wang Fan didn't say anything. The shadow sword blew out again at the first time, and the spirit in his body poured out madly, directly displaying the great wilderness Mie dome chop.

Now in this situation, if he keeps his strength, he will seek death.

If it wasn't for this place that made him feel a little strange, and he was afraid that it would cost too much to use the killing short gun, which would be bad for him, I'm afraid he would have sacrificed the killing short gun directly.

Wang fan uses the cultivation of the second level of Zunjing to destroy the sky. His power is dozens of times stronger than that of the first level of Zunjing?

Pieces of knife awn tearing out, in an instant has been submerged in those rolling black gas, hard bombardment on the huge scissors.

The roaring sound of the explosion came out one after another, and countless violent energy ripples spread wildly, and rampant around.

However, after the violent energy hit the wall, a faint halo appeared, which completely melted the terrible energy.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed again.

He really did not find that there was such a boundary hidden on the walls around.

But soon he had come to his senses. It was not the time to think about it. He had to kill the tall and thin friar first.

That tall thin friar is more incredible stare at Wang Fan, eyes in addition to shock or shock.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had seemed insignificant to him before, would suddenly burst out with such powerful fighting power. This made him fly more than ten meters away without paying attention, with a mouthful of blood in his mouth.

This son of a bitch didn't use all his strength when he was facing the bomb for the first time!

The tall and thin monk roared angrily in his heart.

Where would he have thought that Zunjing Level 2 vs. Zunjing level 4 would hide his strength? This made him underestimate Wang Fan and suffer some losses.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the angry and ugly face of the tall and thin friar, and didn't give him much time to breathe.

With a flash of body, he had approached the master friar again and made a cut.

The bright blade directly cut through the air, set off a violent killing power, and cut to the tall and thin friar faster than lightning.

The tall and thin Friar's face could not help changing again, and he began to retreat madly in an instant.

Whoa!

But he just stepped back half step, sharp knife awn has been flying close to his body, set off a piece of red blood.

The tall and thin friar lowered his head and saw only his own chest. There was a bloody wound on his chest.

Feeling the loss of blood, feeling the stabbing pain in his chest, his whole heart suddenly sank down.

"Go, you have to go. If you don't go, you will probably die here today!" The tall and thin monk made a decision instantly in his heart, and then he would rush out of this area without hesitation.

But just at this time, a sound of breaking the wind came, Wang Fan's big foot has been severely kicked in his back.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the tall and thin friar was kicked to fly up, and the blood in his mouth gushed out and fell directly to another blood trough.

"No, no!" Looking at his position, the tall and thin friar was scared out of his wits and could not help screaming.

However, he just screamed, and his body had already fallen into the huge blood trough. He didn't even have a chance to get rid of it.

After falling into the blood trough, he just struggled for a while, and the blood began to drain, and soon his body became shriveled.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, relieved, he is going to grab a pill to Mo Wenzhe, suddenly, a loud bang came out.

Wang Fan didn't have time to respond at all. There was already one more door behind the huge stone platform. A huge suction came, caught off guard, he was directly sucked in.

Chapter 2277

When Wang Fan reappeared, he found himself standing on a rough road.

This path is very long, both sides are dark, as if it is endless darkness, his spiritual power swept out, simply can not see the end of the path.

However, along with the extension of the path, both sides are getting wider and wider. In the end, they all become boundless.

Looking at the environment in front of him, Wang Fan was shocked.

It's not like a historic site. It's like being transmitted to another world.

What depressed him most was that he could not feel any aura in this area.

Will there be the best immortal stone in this kind of place?

Wang fan is very suspicious.

He shook his head hard and began to walk forward.

Now that he has come, he naturally wants to find out whether there are the best immortal stones and opportunities.

Just as Wang Fan's mental investigation found, with the path extending forward, the road ahead becomes wider and wider.

When Wang Fan walked about half an hour, he saw dozens of forked paths.

I don't know whether it's because Wang Fan didn't investigate carefully before, or because the distance between each two paths is very small. Wang Fan didn't notice it before.

Wang Fan stood in front of those forked paths and began to think. He was thinking about which path he should take.

When thinking about it, Wang fancai was shocked to find that there was no sound, no people, no life, as if the whole world was quiet.

Wang Fan suddenly felt numb. He felt an unimaginable loneliness.

If he stayed in such a place for a long time, he didn't know if he would be crazy.

Wang Fan shook his head and kneaded his hands. He forced himself not to think about it. Then he found a way and went straight down.

This place is really weird. If it wasn't for the temptation of the best immortal stone, he would have wanted to turn around and leave.

Wang Fan walked down the forked path and soon came to the end.

It can't be said that it is the end. To be exact, it is that the front is blocked by the border prohibition and can't move on.

Wang Fan felt the border in front of him, and his face suddenly became ugly.

Rao Shi is involved in the array, and he is not a little proficient in the border formation. However, he still feels numb in the face of the border prohibition in front of him.

The barrier in front of him is too obscure. Even he can't break it in a short time.

The most important thing is that he also felt a violent killing power in the border prohibition. As long as he was not careful, the violent killing power could easily wipe him out.

"Did I choose a road that no one has walked, and no one has broken the border here?"

Wang Fan could not help muttering to himself. He thought of the words of the stout friar.

The historic sites are full of many prohibitions of killing intention. If you are not careful, you will die. Therefore, many places have not been touched by anyone. Therefore, some monks constantly find the best immortal stones.

Wang Fan felt the strong border prohibition in front of him. He just counted his interest, so he planned to go back and find a new way.

Because the frontier prohibition in front of him is too mysterious. Even if he can break it, it will not be broken in a short time.

He didn't want to waste his time, let alone here, so he planned to find a way where the prohibition of killing was relatively simple and no one had gone through.

However, just when Wang Fan planned to go back to the original road, his face changed again.

The path behind him had completely disappeared and turned into darkness.

And the darkness seemed to be a big mouth, whining and making people feel cold.

He would fall into the endless darkness and be devoured by the darkness even if he stepped back.

Wang Fan looked at the darkness behind him and couldn't help shivering.

What's the place here? It's weird, isn't it?

Previously, when he was just aware of the killing intention prohibition in front of him, his mental

strength relaxed for a while, and he didn't pay attention to his back. How could the road disappear?

Is it hard, he's in the Magic now?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but he soon overturned his idea.

It can't be a magic array here, because if he enters the magic array, he should feel something.

Wang Fan stared at the endless darkness behind him for a while, but he didn't dare to step back to try.

He tried his best to calm down, then sat on the ground with his knees crossed, and began to study the array in front of him.

Now that he has no way back, he can only move on. If he wants to move on, he must break the array in front of him, or he will be trapped here. Wang Fan soon immersed in the mysterious array in front of him, and the whole person completely integrated into it.

He is constantly learning, deducing, calculating, looking for the solution.

"Ka, Ka, Ka ·"

I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, Wang Fan heard a strange voice.

In this kind of as if the whole world is quiet environment, suddenly heard this voice, Wang Fan immediately can't help shivering, quickly woke up from the tuiyan array.

This voice is too abrupt, although the voice is not big, but in this case, falling in Wang Fan's ear, no less than the thunder.

"Kaka kaka"

the frequency of the sound is getting higher and higher, and the distance seems to be getting closer and closer.

Wang Fan's mental power swept out crazily, but he didn't find anything at all.

He couldn't help changing his face again. He couldn't care to continue to deduce the array. Instead, he quickly restrained his breath, held his breath and began to wait.

He felt that something or someone had come and would be here soon.

Although his mental power didn't perceive anyone or anything, he believed his intuition.

Sure enough, Wang Fan just astringent breath, not long ago, a monk appeared in front of him not far

away.

In fact, this man can't be called a monk. It's more appropriate to say that he is a walking corpse.

His clothes were worn out, and he could not see the original color clearly. He was skinny and skinny. His eyes were empty, his face was pale, and he had no sense at all.

If it's just like this, Wang Fan won't be too scared.

But the key is that this person's whole body has been dyed red by blood, and the blood has not dried up, even flowing down his body.

Not only that, this man's hands are also holding a bone, at this time, he is constantly gnawing those bones, making a "click click" sound.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his pupils couldn't help shrinking.

Look at this man, it's been a long time since he lost his mind, but why hasn't his blood dried up.

Is it difficult that he met a monk not long ago and killed him?

When Wang Fan thought of this, he couldn't help fluctuating.

It was this wave that stopped the strange Friar's step.

Chapter 2278

When Wang fan saw the strange monk stop, he couldn't help shivering.

At this time, he was less than one meter away from the strange monk.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Wang fan can vaguely feel that this friar is the friar at the top of the nine levels of Zunjing.

This kind of terrible monk, even if he lost his mind, is far from what he can deal with.

Wang Fan soon recovered. He completely restrained his breath and held his breath. He didn't dare to move.

Although he also knew that he was hiding his ears and stealing the bell, now he has no better way.

His front was blocked by the terrorist killing array, and behind it was endless darkness, so he had no way back.

Although the strange friar came from the darkness, Wang Fan could not guarantee that he would be OK

even if he went into the darkness.

At the same time, his mental power has also communicated with the killing shotgun in the space ring. As long as this guy really finds him and attacks him, he will sacrifice the killing shotgun for the first time.

Shua!

Just when Wang Fan was worried and dignified, the strange monk who had already passed Wang Fan turned his head and looked straight at Wang Fan's position.

That is a pair of what kind of eyes ah, empty, deep, godless, but also exudes the breath of terror.

Just that look made Wang Fan feel numb.

However, he was forced to bear his emotions, not to let them fluctuate.

Dada dada.

The strange friar stared at Wang Fan's position for a long time, and then walked over.

At this time, Wang Fan's forehead has been unable to resist the infiltration of a cold sweat, the heart is mentioned in the throat.

If it wasn't for the strange monk's empty eyes, he didn't directly look at Wang Fan, and Wang Fan didn't feel the aura fluctuation from him, I'm afraid he would have been unable to help it.

The strange friar soon came to the position less than half a meter from Wang Fan's side, then threw the bone in his hand and began to wave his hands around.

Wang Fan's body also followed his arm's wave to start the tiny movement, did not dare to let its arm touch the body.

Fortunately, the strange monk seemed to be blind and could not see him, and he walked to the side of his body about half a meter and waved his arm to explore.

Otherwise, whether the strange monk sees him or probes closer to him, he will be found.

In this way, the strange friar waved his arms around for a while, then squatted down and groped for a while on the ground, grabbed the discarded bone, and then left while gnawing.

He soon came to the front of the terrible array, when he walked past, the array seemed to have a sense, even opened a gap.

The strange friar soon stepped into the gap. After the gap closed, the whole person disappeared

completely.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but feel relieved at the same time, but also can't help a burst of fear.

The previous scene was too dangerous. Once he was found, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Deep breath, Wang Fan stable mind, immediately thought of another problem.

What kind of existence is this strange monk? Is he a special cultivation body, or is he someone else's puppet?

If he is just a special cultivation body, it's OK. Wang fan should be more careful and not be too afraid. But if he's a puppet, it's a little scary.

Wang fan doesn't have to think about the guy who can control this kind of puppet. He certainly can't provoke himself.

The most important thing is that looking at the strange monk, Wang Fan feels that he is mostly someone else's puppet. Otherwise, how can that array be opened automatically? It must be controlled by someone.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help sweating out again.

It's not a good thing for him that there is such a strange and terrible existence in this place.

Wang Fan did not continue to think about it, nor did he continue to study the array in front of him. Instead, he turned around and carefully touched the boundless darkness with his hands.

He had to make sure that the boundless darkness was in danger, and he had a good bottom in his heart.

If it's dangerous, he'll break through and try to get in. If there is no danger, he will have to consider whether he wants to withdraw.

Hiss.

Wang Fan's right hand just touched the darkness. Suddenly, a hissing voice came, and his whole right hand began to corrode.

The severe pain made Wang Fan shiver and immediately wanted to withdraw his right hand.

But at this time, he felt a terrible sticky force, so that his hand could not break away from the darkness.

"This..." Wang Fan was shocked. He didn't care so much about it. He crazily urged the aura and golden

energy in his body, and crazily pulled up his right hand. The darkness was so terrible that if his right hand put a few more breaths into it, most of them would be corroded.

The aura in his body surged wildly and poured into his whole body. However, he still couldn't draw out his right hand.

Wang Fan gnawed his teeth. Just as he was considering whether to break his hand from the darkness, the golden energy flowed to his right hand.

At the moment when the golden energy flowed to his right hand, he felt the sticky force lighten, and then he suddenly pulled out his hand.

Huhu ·

Wang Fan sat down on the ground and gasped heavily.

This is too terrible, almost, his right hand will be useless.

However, Rao's right hand has not been abandoned, and now it is a piece of flesh and blood, and there is no complete skin at all.

After a few breaths, Wang Fan grabs some healing pills, grinds them into pieces and sprinkles them on the right hand wound. At the same time, he also controls the aura to wash the wound.

More than ten minutes later, his right hand finally got better and didn't look so terrible any more.

Wang Fan also stopped wasting time and began to study the array again.

Now he has determined that he has no way out except to break the array in front of him.

If he can't pass the array in front of him, he will have to wait here to die.

One day ·

three days ·

five days ·

one month ·

the time of one month is fleeting. In this month, Wang Fan has been immersed in the mysterious array, looking for solutions.

As for the strange friars before, they never appeared again.

On this day, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, and a touch of light appeared in his eyes.

After a month's exploration, although he was still unable to completely break through the formation, he could open a gap in the past.

Wang Fan didn't take care of his messy hair, and didn't clean up the growing Hu dregs. Instead, his fingers popped out and pointed directly to one of the positions in the array.

At the moment when his fingers point out, the aura in his body runs wildly and gathers at his fingertips.

A sharp sword like finger wind burst out of the air and hit hard on the array.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the huge array began to tremble. Moreover, because the array was touched, a violent killing force surged out, as if it would break out at any time.

Chapter 2279

Wang Fan felt the violent killing force that seemed to gush out at any time. His expression was calm without any fluctuation.

This scene has long been in his expectation, and he has no accident at all.

Almost at the moment when the violent killing power surged up, his hands had moved quickly again, and touched seven positions around the violent killing power.

Bang bang bang!

There were seven deep blasts in succession. Wang Fan's hands were on it with lightning speed.

Buzz!

In a flash, that originally violent surging kill potential, even more violent up.

However, just as he was about to break out and strangle Wang Fan crazily, a circle like light pattern suddenly appeared, covering the direction of the violent killing.

The killing power seemed to have been suppressed, suddenly subsided and returned to calm.

Wang Fan's whole body has already exuded cold sweat, the previous violent killing is too terrible, once really break out, even if he is not dead, he will be seriously injured.

Now that the killing situation subsided, he didn't have time to catch his breath. Another faint aperture

appeared, and a small door only allowed one person to pass on the array.

Wang Fan knew that the time of this small door was only three seconds. After three seconds, it would disappear completely.

He also has no way. The frontier of killing array in front of him is too mysterious. Even if he has studied it for more than a month, he can only do it at most.

Almost at the moment when the small door appeared, Wang Fan had already jumped up and rushed in like a streamer.

As soon as his body rushed through the small door, he felt the fierce killing on both sides of the small door again.

The killing power was not only violent, but also attractive, as if it was to suck Wang Fan in and strangle him thoroughly.

Wang Fan's heart suddenly sank, frantically urged the spirit in his body, kept his balance, and rushed to the front door.

He knew that he could not be swallowed by the killing power, and even his body could not touch the array on both sides. Otherwise, it will completely arouse those murderous forces, and he will never have a chance to live.

Bang, in this madness, Wang Fan finally rushed through the small door and landed heavily on the ground.

Almost at the same time, the small door of the array has also disappeared quickly.

Wang Fan looked back at the disappearing door, and could not help but sweat.

It's too dangerous.

Three seconds to rush through such a narrow door, but also to fight against the two sides of the killing force of Tunli, even he, is also very choking.

In other words, fortunately, he opened the door for three seconds. If not, I'm afraid he will die today.

Wang Fan took a few deep breaths and calmed down his emotion. Then he stood up and looked at the space in front of him.

It's not like the previous area. There's only one road and endless darkness.

This area is relatively wide, as if to come to a huge palace, mental power shrouded in the scope, there

are many broken rooms.

Aware of this scene, Wang fancai finally felt like a historic site here.

He soared up and flew forward, and soon came to the door of the first broken room.

The dilapidated room was in a mess, and the things in it were corroded because of their age, so they couldn't recognize their original appearance.

Wang fan used his mental energy to look in the broken room for a long time, but he didn't find any useful resources, so he left.

He flew forward for more than an hour, in which he met seven broken rooms again.

These seven dilapidated rooms, like the first one, still have nothing and no useful resources.

Two hours later, Wang Fan finally saw a well preserved room.

Wang Fan looked at the room which was still intact. He was disappointed and finally had some expectations.

He landed at the door of the room and began to crack the array quickly.

Although the array outside the room is mysterious, it is much weaker than the killing array he studied earlier.

Just less than half an hour later, Wang Fan broke the array completely, pushed the door open and went in.

Whoosh!

He almost just pushed the door out, and a strong sound of the wind was coming.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, his toes suddenly touched the ground and flashed to the side.

Two dark red crossbows flew by his body and were nailed to the wall.

Institutions?

Wang Fan breathed out hard, but he couldn't help saying something rude.

Who is the master of this place? Even if you use the array to guard it, you can even make a mechanism.

At the same time, he also realized that he was careless or relaxed.No matter who breaks the array, he

will rush into the room at the first time and forget other things.

Wang Fan stands straight body, is planning to use the mental strength to search this room carefully first, eyes suddenly dull.

He felt his heart beating, as if it was almost out of his heart.

The best immortal stone, absolutely the best immortal stone!

In front of him, there are nearly a hundred egg size, crystal clear best immortal stone.

Although Wang Fan had never seen the best immortal stone, he knew that it was the best immortal stone just at a glance.

There's no reason. It's intuitive.

Although there are only a hundred of the best immortal stones in front of Wang Fan, they are ten thousand times more precious than hundreds of millions or even billions of the best immortal stones.

The best immortal stone and the best spirit stone are no longer of the same level. They can't be compared in terms of quantity. It's a qualitative difference.

Rich, rich!

Wang Fan's excited body trembled, but he forced down his inner excitement and began to investigate the surroundings carefully.

He wants to see if there is any array mechanism outside the best immortal stone, otherwise if he rushes blindly and loses his life, it will not be worth the loss.

Sure enough, after some investigation, Wang Fan once again noticed an organ, an array.

Although the mechanism and the array are not very powerful, their positions are very hidden. If you are not careful, you will touch them.

Once you touch those array mechanisms, even the monks in the second and third levels of Zunjing may be killed.

The owner of this historic site is just a wonderful flower. It's really overwhelming.

Wang Fan even has the illusion that this historic site is specially used to kill people, and the top-quality immortal stones in front of him are also deliberately seductive.

After Wang Fan destroyed the mechanism and broke the array, a strong aura gushed out, which made

Wang Fan feel fresh and comfortable.

Only when the rich aura was inhaled into his body, he felt that his cultivation had become loose.

He repressed his inner excitement and came to the best immortal stones with one stride. Except for two, he put the rest of them away.

Holding the immortal stone, he felt the rich aura, and he felt incomparable comfort and beauty.

It's a good thing. It's a good thing.

Wang Fan sighed. If he didn't want to see if there were the best immortal stones in other places, he would like to practice now.

He carefully stared at the best immortal stone in his hand for a while, and then he planned to put it away.

Just at this time, his brow was unable to resist a wrinkle, turned to look at one of the directions.

In that position, the two figures seemed to be crazy and rushed towards him.

Chapter 2280

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he didn't expect that there would be two monks here.

Just between breathing, the two figures have already fallen in front of Wang Fan.

They stare at the two best immortal stones in Wang Fan's hands, and a strong sense of greed has emerged in their eyes.

Wang Fan looked at the greed in their eyes, his face was cold, and he directly put away the two best immortal stones in his hand without hesitation.

In front of these two guys, their accomplishments are on the third floor of Zunjing. The friars on the left are extremely ugly, while the friars on the right are extremely handsome, forming a strong contrast.

"Boy, you've got a lot of excellent immortal stones here, haven't you? Hand in your space ring, let's check it, and let you go. "

"Bastard, when you see us coming, not only don't offer the best immortal stone, but also dare to put it away. Are you looking for death?"

When they saw that Wang Fan dared to put away the best immortal stone in his hand after seeing them coming, they were furious immediately.

They look at Wang Fan coldly, the tone is cold of say.

As long as they look at the room behind Wang Fan, they will know that the array in this room has just been broken.

In this area, as long as the rooms are well preserved, there are different quantities of the best immortal stones or other resources of the same level.

So they don't need to think about it at all, and they know that Wang Fan must have got the good things in the room.

Wang Fan cold swept two people one eye, disdain of say, "you calculate what thing, have what qualification to check my space ring?"

"It's ridiculous that I dare to offer the immortal stone on my own initiative even though I respect the three levels of the realm."

It's just two people who respect the three levels of territory. Wang Fan really didn't pay attention to it.

He said very impolitely, and didn't care about their angry faces. Without waiting for them to speak, he asked,

"now I ask you, how did you come here? Didn't you come from the back road?"

"If you come from the back road, don't you see this well preserved room when you come?"

Wang Fan really has some doubts. To tell you the truth, with the help of these two three-tier guys, he really doesn't believe that they can break the previous terrible killing array.

In his subconscious mind, he always thought that there was a killing array behind each road, and each killing array led to a different place.

Since you are the first person to come to this area, there will be no one else in this area.

When those two guys heard that Wang Fan looked down on them, they even dared to ask them such arrogant questions. They were even more angry. They were almost angry.

Their faces had become distorted, and a strong sense of killing appeared on their bodies.

They dare to be so arrogant, and they dare to say that they are just three levels of respect. They already want to peel Wang Fan's skin.

"What a beast, you die for me!" The ugly monk could not bear it any longer. He took out a black snake shaped pestle in his hand and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Before he got close to Wang Fan, the pestle in his hand had already burst out madly. The energy storms stirred up and set off a frenzied power, and he blew down to Wang Fan's head.

At this moment, his eyes only kill, only kill.

The handsome friar did not move, but looked at Wang Fan coldly, as if he was afraid of Wang Fan's escape.

"To die? I'll see who died!" Wang Fan looked at the ugly Friar's pestle stick. He gave a cold smile and his right hand shook. The shadow knife in his hand had drawn an arc and directly split it out.

The sharp blade blasted hard on the energy storm raised by the pestle, and immediately it made a loud bang.

Under this kind of loud noise, the storm raised by the pestle stick, just a few breaths, is already completely collapsed.

Looking at this scene, the ugly monk's face changed in an instant.

He never thought that Wang Fan, who only had the second floor of Zunjing, smashed his killing power with a single blow.

As the anger dissipated, he was awake in an instant.

He has realized that Wang fan is not an ordinary monk of the second level of Zunjing. At least his aura is no worse than his third level of Zunjing.

Whoosh!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the ugly Friar's changing face. At this time, the shadow knife in his hand had turned over again, raised a dense knife pattern, and continued to roar down to the ugly friar.

The ugly Friar's face turned pale as he looked at the dense gun pattern.

He couldn't think about it any more. His pestle was dancing wildly in his hand. While resisting those knife marks, he began to retreat wildly.

At the same time, he did not forget to ask for help from the handsome friar, "brother Yu, help me!"

In fact, there was no need for him to say that the handsome friar had already seen something wrong and rushed up with a long sword. The long sword shakes in the air, setting off dazzling sword flowers, whistling to Wang Fan's blade pattern.

The roaring sound resounded. Under the double agitation of pestle stick and long sword, large pieces of knife patterns were scattered.

However, despite this, there are still several knife patterns breaking through the shackles and falling directly on the ugly monk.

Hissing voice sounded, the ugly friar was taken up with countless blood mist, the whole person flew out.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, the handsome friar was shocked.

Wang fan is just on the second floor of Zunjing. He has hurt the ugly monk on the third floor of Zunjing in two rounds.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed it.

You know, since you can enter here and live to the present, there will be no simple generation. The ugly friars are not the ordinary three-tier friars.

At this time, the handsome friar couldn't continue to think about it. Wang Fan's shadow knife had turned around again and split directly at him.

The handsome monk's face changed greatly. He was scared out of his wits.

While he was retreating madly, he asked for mercy in a loud voice, "the elder is merciful, the younger is wrong, the younger is willing to apologize and hand over the space ring."

At this time, he no longer had the previous arrogance, there is just endless fear and fear.

Originally, he saw that Wang Fan had only two levels of respect, and thought that he was lucky. Now it seems that this is no big luck, it is a disaster.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan ignored the handsome Friar's request for mercy, and the shadow knife burst out in a more violent manner.

Whoa!

With a loud noise, the handsome friar burst out a blood mist, which was also overturned and seriously injured in an instant.

After falling to the ground, the handsome friar was so depressed that he was about to vomit blood.

If you had known that, you might as well fight back.

Now it's a good thing to give up resistance, not only for safety, but for serious injury.

After Wang Fan dismissed the handsome friar, he put away the shadow knife and said, "well, now you can answer my previous questions."