

Mighty Sk 2281

Chapter 2281

Although the two monks on the third floor of Zunjing were ugly, they did not dare to hesitate any more.

The ugly friar took the lead in saying, "we didn't come that way, but we saw this room, but we didn't open it."

As soon as he said that, he saw Wang Fan frowning, so he quickly explained, "although there are countless roads outside, each road can lead to this area, it's just a matter of distance."

Wang Fan listened to this, his face could not help changing, "you mean, all the roads lead to this area?"

He had already understood why he had just seen some dilapidated rooms, which had been searched by others.

But he couldn't figure out why there were so many roads, and the prohibitions behind each road were difficult and easy, but the places leading to them were the same.

"Yes, I didn't know about it until I met another monk after I came in for a long time. Master, I have told you what you want to know. Please don't kill me. "

Ugly friar quickly said, has seized a space ring to Wang Fan, "this is my space ring, I got all the things in it."

The handsome friar saw that the answer to the question was the ugly friar. The first one to throw the space ring was also the ugly friar. As soon as his face changed, he quickly threw the space ring.

He and this ugly friar are just temporary team, there is not much friendship. So in the face of such a crisis of life and death, the ugly friar would not care about his life and death.

Wang Fan took two people's space ring to see, immediately couldn't help sneering.

There is nothing in the ugly Friar's space ring except millions of the best spirit stone. As for the best immortal stone, there is none.

The space ring of the handsome monk is slightly better, with tens of millions of top-quality spirit stones and more than ten top-quality immortal stones.

Wang fan doesn't have much interest in the best spirit stone now. No matter how much this kind of thing is, it will help him to improve his strength.

What he needs now is the best immortal stone, but Wang fan is obviously not satisfied with just a dozen of them.

"It's ridiculous that you want to save your life with this thing. I'll give you ten more breaths. If you can't get more things or satisfy me, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan sneers at two people to say.

Wang Fan didn't like the friar who always snatched other people's things.

Now that he has the upper hand, if he is not the opponent of these two guys, he can guarantee that these two guys are not as good as Wang Fan.

When the two friars heard Wang Fan's words, they could not help shivering.

They did not expect that Wang fan should not look up to their things.

Just less than two breaths, the ugly friar was the first one to come back to his senses. He gritted his teeth and took out a space ring again with great pain.

"there are 131 best immortal stones in it. This is all I have. If you are still not satisfied, I have no way."

The handsome friar didn't dare to neglect him, so he took out another space ring and said, "there are 98 top-quality immortal stones in it, which are all my things."

When they said this, their hearts were dripping with blood.

You know, most of the best immortal stones on them are stolen. As for what they got, there were only a few.

Although this historic site does have the best immortal stone, it is not so easy to get.

Wang fan can get more than one hundred at a time in that room, it's already great luck.

Wang Fan looked at them carefully for a long time, and his mental power scanned them for several circles, then nodded,

"in that case, I'll let you go, go away, and remember not to commit it in my hands next time."

Two people hear Wang Fan this words, where dare have half nonsense, after struggling to get up, quickly left here.

Wang Fan looked at two people far away, satisfied nodded.

He has just come to this area, and he has got more than 300 top-grade immortal stones. He is very satisfied.

Wang Fan continued to run forward, but he never found a well preserved room.

What he saw were some dilapidated rooms that had been ransacked, and even many rooms had bones.

People die for money and birds die for food, which is best explained by these dead monks.

Wang Fan had been running for more than an hour, but he still was.

He did not find the well preserved room, but met many monks.

But those friars didn't attack him, so he didn't do the killing and looting.

He still has his own principles. He doesn't offend his people. No matter how much resources he has, no matter how good things he has, he won't take the initiative to rob them. As for those who offend him, even if there is nothing on him, he will not hesitate to do it.

This area is really too big. The big ones are boundless. Wang Fan's spiritual power can't reach the end.

Of course, this is also the reason why his mental power is bound, because in this area, his mental power can only spread for a hundred miles.

More than an hour later, Wang fan is still nothing, at this time, he has not the kind of happy at the beginning.

If at the end of the day he can only get more than 300 pieces of the best immortal stones, he will not be satisfied.

Boom boom!

All of a sudden, a deafening explosion came. Wang Fan's face could not help changing.

His mental power rushed to the room where the sound came. In an instant, he found that dozens of monks had gathered in an area fifty miles away.

At this time, these dozens of monks are at the same time in front of them for a frenzied array.

That array in their frenzy, in the constant frenzied tremor, and after that array, is full of more than a dozen connected with the huge room.

Obviously, these monks want to break the array together and share the resources in the room together.

Wang fan saw this scene, almost did not even think about it, had a flash of body shape, toward the area ran in the past.

If this array has been broken and the things in the room have been taken away, he will never move his mind. But now the array hasn't been broken. Why does he hesitate?

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"according to my experience, there are at least thousands of the best immortal stones in these ten rooms."

"Please join me and bombard this array with all your strength. Once this array is broken, all the people who attack will be allocated."

In that area, in the intermission of bombardment, the monk standing in the front arched his hand and said loudly to the people behind him.

This man is in his forties, wearing a blue shirt, which is quite popular with everyone. Moreover, his cultivation of the fourth floor of Zunjing is also the strongest here.

On both sides of him stood five monks with three levels of Zunjing, and then there were two levels of Zunjing and one level of Zunjing.

Chapter 2282

Listening to the words of the monk of the fourth floor of Zunjing, all the monks in the back became hot eyed and breathed more quickly.

Nearly a thousand pieces of the best immortal stones. What's that concept? Not much. As long as they get dozens of them, it's estimated that they will be enough to be promoted.

Although there are really top-quality immortal stones in this historic site, there are few that can be obtained.

In particular, most of the monks in the first level or even the second level of Zunjing didn't get one of the best immortal stones.

There is no way. There are too many prohibitions here. Even if the array outside the room is broken, there are hidden prohibitions and mechanisms inside, which are very dangerous.

Even if they are lucky enough to escape these prohibition organs and get the best immortal stone, they may face the risk of being robbed.

Therefore, it is extremely rare for the monks on the second and first floors of Zunjing to get the best immortal stones.

"Elder martial brother Yu is right. We all listen to him. Wherever you want us to attack, we will attack."

"That's right. Elder martial brother Yu's accomplishments are not only the highest here, but also the highest in the formation boundary. You say, we will listen to you wherever we attack."

"We all support and listen to elder martial brother Yu."

As soon as the middle-aged man in blue shirt on the fourth floor of Zunjing's life lost his words, it caused the response of all the monks. Everyone echoed one after another and roared with fiery eyes.

Elder martial brother Yu, formerly known as Yu honghou, is a casual practitioner and has great prestige in casual practice.

Because he was not only a monk of the fourth floor of Zunjing, but also a mage and alchemist.

Moreover, his reputation is very good. He has helped many people in alchemy, and he has never tried to take advantage of others, relying on the strong and bullying the weak.

Of course, he helped people alchemy, but the cost was very high.

However, the cost of these things, is a willing to fight a willing to suffer things, there is no friar will say anything.

It's just that he doesn't bully others, and he doesn't rely on the strong to bully the weak, so he has already convinced others.

Yu honghou listened to the agreement and nodded with a smile. Obviously, he was very satisfied with the support of the people.

His expression suddenly became positive. He pointed to several positions and said, "next, let's attack these positions together."

"I and the three younger martial brothers next to me, attack here, you guys, attack there"

Yu honghou made arrangements to the monks.

Soon he had arranged, and then he yelled, "let's go!"

With the roar of his hands and words, in a moment, the aura of all the friars was surging wildly. He grabbed the weapon and bombarded the designated position wildly.

In a flash, the violent aura wave emerged, and the strength of the Qi was everywhere.

One after another, the violent energy waves attacked the array fiercely and set off a deafening roar again.

Under this bombardment, the huge array trembled madly again, and the illusory waves appeared, as if they would be blown out at any time.

However, although the array was shaking wildly, it was not broken in the end.

"Everyone work hard, continue to attack, don't stop!" Yu honghou yelled wildly again. With his voice, the long halberd in his hand had already raised a sharp edge and blasted fiercely on the array.

Those friars heard Yu honghou's voice, but they didn't stop at all. They continued to excite their aura and bombard madly.

Under this kind of bombardment, the array trembles more and more fiercely, as if it could be destroyed at any time, but it always feels a little worse.

At a certain moment, when the array trembled madly again, suddenly, with a buzzing sound, a ripple emerged from the array. Suddenly, an unimaginable violent killing force bombarded it.

Yu honghou and several Zunjing, who are in the front, feel this scene, and their faces change in an instant.

Without any hesitation, they began to escape crazily.

Just in spite of this, they were still affected by the violent killing force and flew out with blood.

As for the monks behind them, they were even more miserable.

Several friars didn't react at all. They were strangled and torn into a pool of flesh by the violent killing force.

There were also several monks who were blown out and were seriously injured in an instant.

Only a few of the monks standing behind were not affected, but their faces were pale.

In a short time, more than half of the people were strangled and seriously injured by the killing force. This is really terrible.

They can't help but pour out air-conditioning at the same time, the hearts of the emergence of fear.

Yu honghou's face was also very ugly. He didn't expect this kind of change.

His face no longer had the smile before, but struggled to stand up, carefully explored the array in front of him.

At a certain moment, he suddenly pointed to one of them who was not affected and said, "you, attack here." "Master Yu, it's a little bit... When the monk heard Yu honghou's words, his face couldn't help changing. Obviously, he didn't expect that Yu honghou would let him attack alone.

However, before his words were finished, Yu honghou's face was suddenly cold, and then the long halberd in his hand waved out directly, "since you don't want to do as I said, go to die."

With his voice, Ji Mang's crazy flash, the monk of Zunjing second floor didn't even say a word, he had been completely killed.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Especially those monks who have not been affected.

They all looked at Yu honghou in disbelief. Obviously, they didn't expect that Yu honghou, who never bullied others, would do such cruel things.

"You, attack here." After Yu honghou killed the monk on the second floor of Zunjing, he pointed his finger to another man and said coldly again.

He thought that his attack array could be broken by so many people, but he didn't expect an accident.

If it were any other resources, he would never do such a self discrediting thing. But this is not another resource, but the best immortal stone.

Yu honghou can't care so much about the resources of the best immortal stone. He can only do so.

And the reason why he didn't do it himself was because he was afraid of the previous violent killing.

This time, the person who was ordered by Yu honghou, although he was also very reluctant, still stood up.

He has seen the end of Zunjing's second floor. He doesn't want to be the same as the other side.

If you don't resist, you may have a way to live, but if you resist, you will only die.

So he can only do what Yu honghou said.

He quickly went to the front of the array, stirred up the whole body aura, and rushed to the position where Yu honghou pointed.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the array began to tremble, and a wave of killing force surged out, directly blowing

the man out.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, Yu honghou frowned and pointed to another monk again, "you, go!"

With his voice, a woman in black came out with a pale face.

Originally, she just wanted to pick up some soup to drink, but she never thought that she would encounter such a situation.

Although she didn't want to go out according to Yu honghou's instructions, she didn't dare to say anything under such circumstances.

If Wang Fan was here, he would recognize that this woman was the one who had been in the same carriage with Wang Fan and gaoshoutoupang, and kindly reminded Wang fan not to form a team with gaoshoutoupang, but was rejected by Wang Fan.

Chapter 2283

The woman in black walked out of the crowd slowly, and her eyes swept around the friars and her three elder martial brothers.

But at this time, no matter the friars around or her three elder martial brothers, they all lowered their heads. No one dared to speak for her or stand up for her.

Even other friars, after all, did not know her. She could understand without standing up.

But her three elder martial brothers, who are very flattering to her on weekdays, turned out to be tortoises at this time, which she could not accept at all.

You know, she came with three senior brothers.

Before you come, what about protecting her?

There was a strong disappointment in the heart of the woman in black. Until now, she really understood the three elder martial brothers.

Instead of going to see the three elder martial brothers, she walked quickly to the array.

Feeling Yu honghou's cold vision, she breathes deeply and grabs a purple sword.

Just when she gathered her aura and wanted to blow out a sword, a faint voice came suddenly.

"Why, it's you? Don't you dare to attack there? "

With this sound, a figure has suddenly flashed in front of the woman in black, and stopped her hand.

Listening to this slightly familiar voice, the woman in black was stunned for a moment. Then she looked up and saw a familiar face.

"How can you be here, and how can you be here?" There was a strong disbelief in the eyes of the woman in black. She couldn't help asking.

This appears in front of her, unexpectedly is that young friar who rides the carriage with her.

She did not expect that this person would appear here, and still appear in this situation.

Looking at the man in front of her, her heart is very complicated.

When she needed help most, her elder martial brother didn't come forward. On the contrary, a monk who was not familiar with her only came forward. What a irony?

But soon, she had thought of something, quickly said, "you don't mind me, you get out of here, there's no business for you here."

The woman in black has already thought that Wang Fan has only two levels of cultivation, which can't help her at all. On the contrary, it will involve Wang Fan.

It's true that the young people here are no other than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan smiles and is about to speak. Yu honghou has a gloomy face and says, "you are not afraid of death. Since you are so enthusiastic, you can attack that position instead of her."

Yu honghou was really angry. He didn't think that there were still friars who dared to stand up and waste his time.

In particular, the friar was only a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's previous speed, even he didn't notice in advance, I'm afraid he would have split Wang Fan.

Wang Fan frowned and turned to look at Yu honghou, "do you know me, do you know me?"

Hearing this, Yu honghou laughed angrily, "you are just a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing. Will I know you? As for whether you know me or not, what are you, who are qualified to know me? "

Wang Fan was not angry at all, but his tone became colder. "Since I don't know you and you don't know me, why should I listen to you and bombard that position?"

He pointed his finger to Yu honghou's nose impolitely. His voice suddenly rose and said coldly, "who are you?"

As soon as Wang Fan said this, Yu Hong's nose was a little crooked. Even the monks around him were dead.

It's really not afraid of death. The mole ants on the second floor of Zunjing dare to challenge Yu honghou on the fourth floor of Zunjing like this. It's just impatient to live.

Not many of the monks at the scene thought that Wang Fan had occupied the truth. They just thought that Wang Fan's provocation against Yu honghou was an act of seeking death, or death.

"Younger martial sister, hurry back!"

"Younger martial sister, what are you doing there? Don't you hurry back. Didn't you hear Master Yu say that if you want that guy to bombard the array, you are no longer needed? "

"Yes, younger martial sister, come back quickly!"

At this time, the three elder martial brothers of the woman in black had quickly opened their mouths and called to the woman in black.

Previously, Yu honghou pointed at the women in black, so they did not dare to stand out.

But now, Yu honghou's spearhead has pointed at Wang Fan, and the woman in black has been separated from him. What are they afraid of?

Wang Fan listened to the three friars' greeting to the woman in black. He didn't speak. He just looked at Yu honghou coldly.

The reason why he was willing to help the woman in black was that the woman in black had kindly reminded him. If the woman in black had not kindly reminded him, he would never have had much trouble.

As for now, he has done what he should do anyway. As for whether the woman in black will really leave, he can't care. The woman in black almost jumped when she heard what the three elder martial brothers said.

There was a touch of sarcasm in her eyes. Looking at the three elder martial brothers, she said with disdain, "go away, don't talk to me any more, it will only make me feel sick, and I don't have such shameless elder martial brothers as you."

"You can be hopeless, ungrateful, and a shrinking turtle, but I can't. I have nothing to do with you in the

future!"

When they heard this, the three men turned blue, but they couldn't say a word any more.

They all ruthlessly looked at Wang Fan, and the expression was as if they wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

Obviously, they imposed the embarrassment of the woman in black on Wang Fan.

"Ha ha."

At this time, Yu honghou couldn't help laughing. "I'm the old man. Over the years, there are few monks who dare to talk to Yu honghou like this."

Yu honghou laughed wildly, but where was there a smile in his eyes?

"It's just the second floor of Zunjing. You dare to challenge me like this, Yu honghou. Go to die for me!"

He roared, and was no longer too lazy to talk nonsense. The long halberd in his hand raised a series of sharp halberd awns, which turned into countless in an instant, and bombarded Wang Fan crazily.

Seeing this scene, the friars around changed their face greatly, and at the same time, they felt that Wang Fan was finished.

The so-called "if you don't die, you won't die". It's only the second floor of Zunjing, but you dare to challenge the fourth floor of Zunjing. What's the point of seeking death?

Don't say they don't think Wang fan is Yu honghou's opponent at all, even they don't think Wang fan can survive from the dense halberd.

The woman in black looked at the dense halberd awn and felt the terrible killing power contained in the halberd awn. Her face turned pale and she sighed in her heart.

But she bit her teeth and grabbed the purple sword in her hand. She was about to resist.

But at this time, a powerful big hand is in her shoulder, a pull her back.

At the same time, Wang Fan's insipid voice came out again, "you just have a rest in the back. To deal with this kind of rubbish, I don't need any help. It's enough to be alone."

Chapter 2284

At the same time, Wang Fan stepped out, holding the shadow knife in his right hand, and rowed a sharp arc in the air, toward the sky full of halberd.

Endless sword awn tearing out, rolled up the violent killing power, and those halberd awn collided in mid air.

While the roaring sound came out, Wang Fan immediately realized that he underestimated Yu honghou.

Because under that kind of collision, the sword awn that he blasted out had been smashed by the halberd awn in an instant, and the killing power was still bombarding him.

The woman in black looks more ugly when she looks at this scene.

Although she had expected this kind of ending, she still did not expect that Wang Fan, who was so confident, would be so unbearable.

As for the friars around, they are not surprised at all.

For them, this is normal.

Wang Fan, who is only on the second floor of Zunjing, is not normal if he can block Yu honghou, who is on the fourth floor of Zunjing.

Moreover, if yu honghou was really that kind of dish, no one would have listened to him before, and he would not have known that he was seriously injured or killed. The second floor of Zunjing would have to stand up and do it according to his instructions.

Endless halberd mang smashes Wang Fan's sword Mang and shoots at Wang Fan madly. At this time, it's too late for Wang Fan to blow out his second sword.

However, he was not idle. Knowing that he didn't have time to blow out the second knife, he had already clenched his left fist, and then frantically urged the aura in his body to blow out.

Wang Fan's left fist just burst out, the fist intention in the air just rolled, hit on the halberd.

There was another roaring sound, and large pieces of halberd were smashed by the bombardment. However, at this time, Wang Fan's fighting power had been smashed by the bombardment.

Immediately after that, the remaining halberd awn had torn the air and bombarded Wang Fan's body solidly.

The sound of clattering came out, Wang Fan's body protecting spirit was torn to pieces, and a series of blood mist splashed on his body.

Although he was not seriously injured, but in other people's eyes is already seriously injured, but also extremely embarrassed.

Wang Fan sighed secretly. He knew that he underestimated Yu honghou.

Yu honghou's strength is much stronger than those of Zunjing four layers he has seen before.

In fact, if his intention to kill was fully aroused, he could break those halberds.

It's a pity that the speed of those halberd awns is too fast. His fist intention to kill has just been torn out, and he has already hit the halberd awn head-on before he is fully excited.

"How are you? Are you all right?" Looking at Wang Fan who was spattered with blood and retreated, the woman in black quickly stepped forward, held Wang Fan and asked.

She couldn't bear it because Wang Fan offended Yu honghou for her sake.

If Wang fan is really killed, she will feel more guilty.

Wang Fan shook his head, "you don't have to worry about me. I don't have anything to do. I just underestimated Yu honghou. Next, Wang fan is going to say that this situation will not happen again. Just at this time, Yu honghou has sneered and said," how can you be so bold and provocative as a mole ant in the second level of respect I, Yu honghou, originally relied on my own spirit. "

"With your vigorous spirit, you can really deal with the four levels of Zunjing. However, if you meet Yu honghou, it's just your bad luck."

"Dare to challenge me, Yu honghou, today I will turn you into ashes!"

Yu honghou said with a sneer that the long halberd in his hand had once again set off a series of halberd awns and bombarded Wang Fan.

At this time, Yu honghou's heart has been completely determined. Previously, he thought that since Wang Fan dared to challenge him, it must be something unusual. Maybe the fighting power is against the sky, or maybe the cultivation is hidden.

However, after the previous collision, he already knew that although Wang Fan was unusual, he was still far from seeing him.

He is Yu honghou, who has the strength to crush Wang Fan easily.

Countless halberd mang tearing out of the air, set off a more violent killing than before, and bombarded Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Feeling the violent killing power, the faces of those friars around all became pale, a little scared.

Standing behind them, they could feel a strong sense of killing, not to mention Wang Fan and the

woman in black.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much and he was still calm. However, the woman in black, but it is emerged in the eyes of despair, the body can not help shivering up.

She knew that she was finished with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan couldn't even block the previous halberd awn, and he would be injured. In the face of this halberd awn, he would surely die.

Even if she and Wang Fan do their best to resist, the end is still.

Just as the woman in black is going to burn her blood essence and fight her life to resist, Wang Fan once again pulls her behind. Just this time, Wang Fan didn't talk to her.

"Yu, just because you want to kill me, you think too much of yourself. Before, I was just careless and ate some of your hidden losses. It's too early for you to be proud. "

Wang Fan disdained to Yu honghou said, the shadow knife in his hand has been waving out again, crazy split out.

This time, he used the seven kill Liuyun sword that he hadn't used for a long time, and the seven kill all came out.

Since Wang Fan's strength improved, he has rarely used the seven kill Liuyun sword to fight against the enemy, because the power of the seven kill Liuyun sword is not enough.

However, in this situation, facing Yu honghou's bombardment, the seven kill Liuyun knife is the most suitable one.

The seven kill Liuyun sword was cast out, and the huge waves of swords were stirred up in an instant.

The fierce killing power swept out of the wave, as if forming seven huge waves of killing power.

The seven powerful waves, one higher than the other, one stronger than the other, are more powerful than before?

Boom, boom, boom!

In the blink of an eye, the seven powerful waves have been pounding hard on the halberd.

In a series of deafening sounds, the halberd with endless killing power began to collapse in the eyes of the monks.

Just less than a few breaths, that piece of halberd awn, is already completely dissipated.

At the same time, seven huge waves of killing power are also followed by a complete collapse.

Looking at this scene, all the friars could not help shaking their eyes, as if they were incredible, even the woman in black.

Yu honghou's eyes could not help but suddenly coagulate. He immediately understood that Wang Fan didn't use all his strength in the previous attack.

I'm afraid I didn't even take out half of my strength.

"Lao Zamao, you have attacked me twice. Next, let me attack you once."

Wang Fan didn't give Yu honghou time to think at all. With a cold hum, the shadow knife in his hand had drawn a curve again and blasted at Yu honghou fiercely.

The bright broadsword shot like a meteor, as fast as lightning.

At this moment, it seems that the whole world is only left with the bright knife and the awn.

1、 Knife, chop!

Chapter 2285

Yu honghou's face suddenly became dignified.

His reaction is not slow, almost in a flash, the long halberd in his hand once again, at the same time, his body has begun to retreat.

He must retreat, otherwise he will definitely be killed by this knife. As long as he is killed, he will die.

At the same time, his heart is also set off a storm.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, a friar of the second floor of Zunjing, could exert such a powerful attack.

Buzzing sound resounds, Yu honghou's long halberd has once again raised a halberd awn, crazy explosion to Wang Fan.

It's a pity that although his halberds were sharp, they were still a step slow.

The shadow knife was like lightning. It quickly passed through the dense halberd and swept Yu honghou's body.

With a sneer, Yu honghou spattered a series of dazzling blood on his body, and he fell down.

He didn't even think that he would die in this way, and he died in the hands of a second level Zunjing.

Looking at this scene, the friars around were also dead.

In particular, those friars who had previously ridiculed Wang Fan and thought that Wang Fan would die were even more confused.

Zunjing second floor killed Zunjing fourth floor, and this Zunjing fourth floor was Yu honghou. How could this be possible?

They can't believe their eyes at all.

The woman in black behind Wang Fan was also stunned. She had covered her mouth with shock, and her mind was blank.

Wang Fan actually killed Yu honghou. Isn't that a dream?

"Congratulations to the elder martial brother for killing the one surnamed Yu. The one surnamed Yu bullied US low-level friars by virtue of his high cultivation. We've been unhappy with him for a long time."

"If we were not his opponent, I'm afraid we would have killed him just like elder martial brother you."

"Now that elder martial brother killed the one surnamed Yu, you will be in charge of the next battle. We all listen to you."

A monk of the third floor of Zunjing was the first one to come back, then quickly came to Wang Fan and said respectfully.

He had a smile on his face and a respectful tone, but there was also a storm in his heart.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed that the second level of Zunjing could kill Yu honghou.

"Congratulations, elder martial brother, for killing the man surnamed Yu, which made us angry. That Yu bullies people by virtue of his high accomplishments. It's really damned. "

"That's right. It's shameless to let us low-level friars die one by one just because we are the fourth floor of Zunjing."

"Laozi has no strength. If Laozi had strength, he would have killed him long ago."

"Elder martial brother, next we all listen to you. We'll break the battle as you want us to."

"That's right. We all listen to you, elder martial brother. Please take charge."

With the voice of the third floor of Zunjing, the rest of the monks soon recovered and began to speak.

No matter how powerful Yu honghou may be and how high his prestige may be, as long as he dies, he is nothing.

When he was alive, people might fear him because of his strength and identity, but now he is a corpse, and no one cares about him any more.

Respect for the strong, strength for the big, a dead man, what else to care about?

Wang Fan listened to the three-tier words of Zunjing and the words of the monks. He was calm on the surface, but he was sneering in the heart.

He was not a rookie for a long time. When he fought with Yu honghou before, everyone was sneering at him, ridiculing him and looking down on him.

Now that he killed Yu honghou, the faces of these people immediately changed. He saw too many such things.

However, if these guys want to use him to break this array and then divide up resources, then don't dream.

He Wang can break this array, but he is not willing to serve others.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but on the surface he showed an expression of embarrassment. "I'm really sorry, brothers. I haven't dabbled in the array, so I'm afraid I can't lead you out."

"Ladies and gentlemen, I still have something to deal with. Let's go first and continue."

Wang Fan said, also looked at the woman in black, "do you want to go with me or stay here?"

The reason why he said this to the woman in black was that he was worried that the woman in black would be bullied by others after he left.

The woman in black listened to Wang Fan and said, "I'll go with you."

With that, she came to Wang Fan quickly.

Wang Fan nodded and left quickly with the woman in black.

The monks looked at this scene, and no one dared to talk nonsense. Even the three elder martial brothers of the woman in black did not dare to talk nonsense at all.

Although they speculated that Wang Fan was probably injured too much and wanted to find a place to heal, no one dared to intercept Wang Fan. Zunjing third floor, who took the lead in speaking, looked at Wang Fan's back, clenched his fist several times, and finally relaxed.

There must be a secret about Wang Fan's ability to kill Yu honghou with the second level cultivation of Zunjing. At least the skill he used to kill Yu honghou was very good.

However, he was not sure to leave Wang Fan, so he didn't dare to do it in the end.

As for what Wang Fan said that he didn't understand the array, he took it as a joke and didn't believe it at all.

Are there any monks who can come to this historic site or here who don't understand array?

...

after taking the woman in black for a distance, Wang Fan put her down and said, "elder martial sister, I can only bring you here. Next, be careful yourself."

The reason why Wang Fan took the woman in black out was that she was afraid that it would be dangerous for her to stay in that place.

He is not related to the woman in black. It's very interesting that he can help each other once.

He doesn't have to carry such a moppet all the time.

Of course, the woman in black understood Wang Fan's meaning. She nodded, "well, thank you for today's business, elder martial brother. Be careful yourself. By the way, my name is Wen Ruwan."

"My name is Wang Fan." Wang Fan left four words. His body has turned into a rainbow and left here directly.

After the woman in black saw Wang Fan leave, her face changed for a while, and then left from another direction quickly.

Of course, Wang fan can't really leave this area and really give up the resources in more than ten rooms.

The reason why he didn't agree to take the lead was that he didn't want to take advantage of the friars.

What Wang Fan thought was that when the monks could not break the array and left, he would break it again.

Wang Fan never thought that the monks would break the array and divide up the cultivation resources of more than ten rooms.

He was 70% sure that the monks could not break the array.

Of course, if the opponent is really lucky enough to break the array and get the internal resources, then he can only blame those resources.

After Wang Fan left, under the leadership of several three layers of Zunjing, the monks started the bombardment array again.

However, five or six hours later, they not only failed to open the array, but also were killed by the killing force in the array.

Chapter 2286

It took so long to break the array, and so many people were killed and injured. Immediately, some monks beat the drum and began to leave one after another.

Or because of Yu honghou's lessons, the monks of the third floor of Zunjing didn't embarrass those low-level monks who left.

They continue to try for a period of time, found still unable to open the array, only the same gloomy choice to leave.

After seeing all the monks leave, Wang Fan waited for more than an hour, and then came to the front of the array.

He didn't immediately crack the big array, but raised a curve at the corner of his mouth, and then kept walking back and forth in this area.

He walked back and forth in this small area for more than an hour, then slowly stopped and stood in front of the array.

His mental power surged out crazily, fell on the array, and began to study the array.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, and then his palms came out together to bombard several positions above the array.

He's very fast, very fast.

The roaring sound came out. When Wang Fan's last palm fell, the array that was still surging and trembling suddenly broke with a click, and completely disappeared into nothingness.

As soon as the array broke, the twelve rooms had been completely presented in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not rush into those rooms, but the spirit continued to sweep out crazily.

Only after confirming that there was no prohibition outside these rooms, did he carefully open the door of the first room.

This room is not big. There is only a stone platform inside. On the stone platform, there are 23 crystal clear best immortal stones.

Wang Fan looked at the 23 best immortal stones, but he couldn't help being disappointed.

This is much less than he expected.

Originally, he thought that the prohibition outside was so powerful that every room should have at least 100 pieces of top-grade immortal stones.

However, the best immortal stone is better than none. Thinking of this, Wang Fan was disappointed and began to investigate the surroundings of the best immortal stone carefully.

Sure enough, he once again found a very hidden killing array and mechanism.

After breaking the killing array and mechanism, a strong immortal aura came, and Wang Fan felt comfortable again.

However, he did not experience that feeling carefully. Instead, he put away the best immortal stone and entered the second room.

In the second room, the number of the best immortal stones is twice as much as that in the first room, totally 46.

The killing array and mechanism are still hidden around the 46 best immortal stones, and the killing array mechanism is stronger than that of the first room.

About half an hour later, Wang Fan came out of the sixth room.

His mood now has no previous loss, even can't be described with excitement, it is ecstatic.

Because the number of immortal stones in the room has doubled.

There were 23 in the first room, 46 in the second room, 92 in the third room, 184 in the fourth room, 368 in the fifth room and 736 in the sixth room.

If it goes on like this, Wang fan can't imagine how terrible the number of the best immortal stones in the

twelfth room will be.

I'm rich. I'm really rich this time.

With so many excellent immortal stones, he can definitely be promoted to the sixth or even seventh level of Zunjing.

When his strength reaches the sixth or seventh floor of Zunjing, how can he pay attention to the Langyan city and Langyan mansion?

Of course, with the increase of the number of immortal stones in the back room, the killing array and mechanism hidden in them have become more and more powerful.

More and more time is wasted when he destroys the killing array and organs.

However, now Wang fan doesn't care so much at all. As long as he can get enough excellent immortal stones and waste some time, what is it?

After Wang Fan came out of the sixth room, he did not immediately enter the seventh room, even if he was excited. Instead, he looked out coldly.

Whoosh, whoosh!

About dozens of breaths later, accompanied by five sounds of wind breaking, five figures came through the air and appeared here.

Wang Fan looked at the five people, his face did not change, as if he had expected, and there was a touch of irony in the corner of his mouth.

He was no stranger to these five people, because they were the five monks who followed Yu honghou and bombarded the array.

Wang Fan had known for a long time that these five people were not far away, but were hidden dozens of miles away.

Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa ·

a clapping sound sounded, and a monk on the third floor of Zunjing came near and looked at Wang Fan and praised him. "Elder martial brother is worthy of being a good means. He broke this array."When he finished saying this, he soon seemed to think of something and suddenly said, "by the way, elder martial brother, don't you know how to break that array?"

He made a sudden expression, "Oh, I see. It must have been under our bombardment that this array had already been loosened, so you got the advantage from elder martial brother."

Wang Fan listen to this words, can't help a burst of sneer.

He saw many shameless friars, but it was the first time he saw such shameless friars.

However, Wang Fan was about to speak, but the friar had already spoken again. He pointed to the six opened rooms,

"elder martial brother, you have got the resources in the six rooms by yourself, so you must have gained a lot?"

"We will not embarrass you. Since you have got the things in the six rooms, they are yours, and we will not rob you."

"However, the resources in the six rooms in the back are divided equally by five of us, you see"

before the man finished his words, his right fist had already started dancing and blasted to the seventh room without warning.

With a loud bang, the wooden door of the seventh room opened, and everything inside was clearly presented in front of them.

"A thousand best fairy stones?"

When he saw the number of the best immortal stones in the room, his voice seemed to be cut off suddenly, and his eyes were more crazy and hot than ever.

Not only him, but also the other four monks in the third floor of Zunjing, their faces turned red in an instant.

One of them, can't help but rush towards the seventh room.

A thousand best immortal stones. What's the concept?

They just thought that the total number of 12 rooms here might only have a thousand of the best immortal stones.

Whoosh, whoosh!

A harsh voice rang out, and the monk of Zunjing third floor rushed in and out faster.

Almost as soon as he got close to the immortal stones, he had already touched the hidden killing array and mechanism.

The violent killing force bombarded him, and at the same time, several powerful and terrible arrows had penetrated his body.

After he fell to the ground, there was no breath.

Looking at this scene, the other four Zunjing three layers could not help changing their faces.

Although they have also thought of the organ and the killing array, it is the first time that they have met such a terrible organ and the killing array.

Only Wang Fan's expression was always calm without any fluctuation.

Chapter 2287

Wang Fan came all the way from the first room. Naturally, he knew that the hidden killing array and mechanism in the room had multiplied, so he was not surprised by this scene.

He didn't even look at the third floor of Zunjing who was killed by the mechanism of the killing array. He turned his head and walked out.

Although he didn't want to let out the immortal stone in the back room, he would not mind if he could clean up the other three Zunjing three floors with the help of killing array and mechanism.

At that time, even if it's a fight, he can save a lot of energy.

But Wang Fan just took two steps, and the three Zunjing three levels had already returned to God.

They just a few steps, is already stopped in front of Wang Fan, burst out a strong sense of killing.

Previously, they thought that there were only 100 pieces of the best immortal stones in each room, so they let Wang Fan leave.

But now, in a room, they see a thousand pieces of the best immortal stones. In this case, how could they let Wang Fan leave safely.

You know, Wang Fan has already ransacked the best immortal stones in six rooms. If you count them as 1000 in each room, Wang Fan has already had 6000 best immortal stones.

Even if they were afraid of Wang Fan, they would not let Wang Fan leave in front of the temptation of 6000 pieces of the best immortal stones.

Wang fan saw three people block in front of him, brow slightly wrinkled, "three what does this mean?"

"I'm not saying that I can leave without competing with you for the immortal stones in the six rooms behind. How can you?"

The third floor of Zunjing, who had previously said that Wang Fan could leave, could not help changing his face. It seemed that he was embarrassed, but the other two were not so embarrassed.

They stare at Wang Fan with a sneer. One of them takes the lead and says in a grim voice,

"when did I say you can leave? Did I say that? We burst out the array, but you picked it up. "

"Now that you've got so many immortal stones, do you think it's too easy for you to leave safely?"

Another person listened to this, but also followed the opening, "yes, our requirements are not high, as long as you take out 3000 immortal stones, we can let you leave."

"Six rooms, if according to each room 1000 pieces, you even take out 3000 pieces, there are 3000 pieces on the body, already very good, life can not be too greedy."

Wang Fan listen to this, even if it is a good temper, anger is still can't help rubbing out.

He pointed to three people and said with a sneer, "I've seen shameless people. I really haven't seen you so shameless."

"I'm rubbish. I don't have the ability to open the array, but I'm here to say that I've taken advantage of you. Don't you think it's ridiculous and blushing?"

"What's more, why should I give you the immortal stone I got? What are you?"

"If you want to rob me, you can go straight ahead. Don't talk so much nonsense, or I'll just feel disgusted."

Wang Fan's words can be said to be merciless. With the words finished, the three suddenly changed their faces.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!"

"Don't think that if you kill Yu honghou, we will be afraid of you. The second level of Zunjing is always the second level of Zunjing. I don't believe that you can really turn the world around! "

"Toasting is not a penalty. Since you don't know what to do, don't blame us for being impolite. Let's fight together and kill him!"

The three men's faces were blue and red with anger. They roared, and then they sent out their weapons to Wang Fan.

"It's not wrong to say that you are rubbish. Originally, it's not easy for you to cultivate your old bones,

and I want to reserve six rooms for you."

"But since you are in a hurry to die, I don't mind helping you. I can kill Yu honghou, and I can kill you as well. "

Wang Fan's face didn't change much at all. As he spoke, his figure began to retreat, and his hands began to dance fast.

With the dancing of his hands, milky halos emerged from this area, dense, and instantly covered the three people.

Under the shadow of the Milky halo, the three suddenly felt their vision blurred. Not only that, their mental strength was affected, and they could not sweep out.

"No, it's a killing array!"

"What a treacherous boy! He even arranged the array!"

"Don't panic. Let's attack this array with all our strength. I don't believe what kind of array can be arranged in such a short time with his accomplishments. "

Three people feel this scene, the complexion in an instant becomes gloomy and ugly, they immediately already understand that they are trapped by the array.

They roared wildly, and at the same time, they sacrificed their weapons to the halo that shrouded themselves. Only after the weapons were blasted out, they were shocked to find that the three of them could not detect each other's location, and their voices could not be transmitted at all.

Wang Fan looked at the three people who were trapped in the array and pounded like headless flies. A sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

He was holding the shadow knife in his right hand. Without any hesitation, he had already killed the third floor of Zunjing which was closest to him.

Because of the short time, his level of this array is really not high. At most, he can only trap three people for a few breaths.

But his array pattern is many, not only has kills the array, the phantom array, the shield boundary, but also has many psychedelic other people's nerve perception array.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan had already rushed to one of the three levels of Zunjing.

At this time, the third floor of Zunjing was bombarding him with a smile, like a headless fly.

All of a sudden, a strong killing suddenly hit, his face suddenly changed, and he could not help but step back.

Just one step, he ran into a less powerful killing array, and a sharp edge emerged, which made his back cramp, and at the same time, he quickly took a step forward.

Just at this step, he saw a sharp knife with bright light coming towards him from the side.

It was as if he had sent it up to let the sharp knife cut him. Just one step, hissing, the sharp knife had passed his chest.

In a series of blood mist splashing at the same time, his whole person also followed down.

He was angry and regretful.

If he had known that, he would never have been in charge of the killing array behind him, because that killing array was not enough to kill him.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

That killing array disturbed his mind, making him face shadow knife at the same time, there is no chance to continue to avoid.

Boom!

Boom!

Click!

At the moment Wang Fan killed the third floor of Zunjing, a series of loud noises came out. The array he set up was finally unbearable and was smashed.

Chapter 2288

"I'm going to chop you!"

"Traacherous son of a bitch, if I don't frustrate you, I will be a monk in vain!"

At the first moment of breaking the array, the two three-tier monks in Zunjing could not help roaring angrily.

They are really very angry. Wang fan is really disgusting.

Although Wang Fan's array level is not high, it can disturb their mind.

Even if that's enough, the number of arrays arranged by Wang fan is still quite a lot.

They broke one, and soon there was a second one. They broke the second one, and then there was a third one. It was as if there was no end, which made them feel very depressed.

However, as soon as their roar fell, they saw the slain monk of Zunjing third floor.

Looking at the three-tier monk of Zunjing who was killed, their voices stagnated in vain, and there was something incredible in their eyes.

This just a few breath, Wang Fan has already killed a Zunjing three layer?

Two people Lengshen, Wang fan can not.

There are not only a few monks in this area. If more monks are attracted, it will be very bad.

And once a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing comes, I'm afraid he won't get the immortal stones in the six rooms behind.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense with these two guys at all. In the moment when they were stunned, his body had already jumped up and killed the man on the left side crazily.

He wants to kill the two guys as fast as he can, and then take away the immortal stones in the six rooms behind and leave here as soon as possible.

Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, just like a ghost. Just a few breaths, he has already approached the man. The shadow knife in his hand once again draws a curve, and frantically splits out.

The bright sword cut through the sky, rolled up the fierce killing power, and cut straight down to the three layers of Zunjing.

The third floor of Zunjing felt the killing power, and he could not care to be shocked any more. He stirred up his inner aura to retreat, and raised his silver sword to resist.

Dangdang's harsh voice is frantically spread out, and the awn raised by shadow knife is fiercely agitated on the silver giant sword.

Under the terrible situation, the huge sword in Zunjing's three-layer hands broke with a click.

Looking at the huge sword that had been broken under one blow, the face of the three layers of Zunjing turned pale in an instant.

However, he didn't have time to make the rest of the reaction. The awn of the shadow knife had already penetrated the huge sword and swept him hard.

Click, click.

It was a series of harsh clatters, and the vigorous Qi on his body had been torn to pieces in an instant.

Then, with a hissing sound, a series of blood mist splashed out of his body, and the whole person was blown out directly.

People in the air, his face has been completely pale, consciousness gradually disappeared.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

Until now, he really realized the power of Wang Fan.

Such a rich aura is not comparable to him at all.

Bang, the name of Zunjing fell to the ground like a dead dog, and the scene fell into dead silence again.

At last, the third floor of Zunjing looked at this scene, and the whole person was completely stupid, even couldn't breathe.

He no longer had the previous anger, but endless fear.

What is this? The second level monks of Zunjing are more terrible than the fifth level monks of Zunjing.

Even the five level monks of Zunjing can not easily kill the three levels of Zunjing like Wang Fan.

Gulu ·

he couldn't help swallowing his saliva, then without hesitation, he turned and ran away.

Five Zunjing three layers, now he is the only one killed, where does he have the courage to compete with Wang Fan for resources?

"Isn't it too late to leave now?" Where can Wang Fan let this Zunjing go.

Once the third floor of Zunjing is gone, it will be very bad to spread the news that there are thousands of excellent immortal stones.

If Wang fan can directly take away the immortal stones in the six rooms, it will have no effect.

But there are hidden killing arrays and mechanisms in those six rooms. Even if he wants to break them, it will take time.

Looking at the friar who turned away without saying a word, Wang Fan had a sneer at the corner of his mouth while he was talking, and the shadow knife in his hand blew out again.

This knife, Wang Fan did not have the slightest reservation, directly performed the great wilderness Mie dome chop.

The fierce and boundless sword awn appeared vertically and horizontally, set off a terrible killing trend, and shrouded the three-tier monk of Zunjing.

If the monk of Zunjing three layers didn't choose to escape, but chose to fight desperately, maybe he could resist a little.

But now he is determined to escape, how can he resist this kind of killing?

The third floor of Zunjing had just turned his head, and his momentum had not yet been completely condensed, and he had already been struck by the boundless sword. In a burst of hissing blood splashing, his whole person was submerged by the large awn. When the awn dissipated, he had completely turned into a pool of blood.

"You can't live by your own sin. Remember to put your eyes on the bright spot in the next life."

Wang Fan didn't have the slightest sympathy for the five friars. With a cold hum, he took out several pills and swallowed them in his mouth. Then he ran to the seventh room quickly.

He didn't even have a breath.

The fighting here is so loud that it may have attracted the attention of other monks.

He had to take the stones from the six rooms in the back as soon as possible and get out of here.

Two hours later, Wang Fan finally took away all the immortal stones at the cost of some injuries.

Only to his slight disappointment, from the seventh room to the twelfth room, there were only a thousand pieces of the best fairy stones in each room. It is not as before the law, multiplied.

Wang Fan took away the immortal stone in the twelfth room. His mental power had been swept to the point where several friars came running towards him.

Look at the spiritual power of those monks. There are even several monks in the fourth floor of Zunjing.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, and he didn't want to stay at all. As soon as his body flashed, he left here quickly.

Now that Xianshi has arrived, he doesn't want to stay here, let alone conflict with those monks.

Not long after Wang Fan left, the ten monks had already appeared here.

One of them, a young friar on the fourth floor of Zunjing with a feather crown, sniffed carefully in front of the twelve rooms, and suddenly his face became ugly.

"No, there are at least ten thousand pieces of the best immortal stones here. They must have been taken away by the boy before. Hurry to chase them!"

While he was talking, his body had already jumped up and chased Wang Fan in the direction of leaving.

The other several people listen to this, the facial expression is a change first, followed by the same without hesitation fly up, chase after Wang Fan to leave the position.

Nearly ten thousand pieces of the best immortal stones. What's that concept?

Don't say it's them. Even the top of Zunjing, or even the monks of Shengjing, will be moved.

Nearly ten thousand pieces of the best immortal stones are enough for them to get them at all costs!

Chapter 2289

As soon as Wang Fan left the area for dozens of breaths, he found that more than a dozen monks of Zunjing fourth floor and Zunjing third floor had caught up with him.

He was aware of this scene, his heart set off a sneer.

If the dozen monks have surrounded him, it's really a bit difficult for him to get out of the siege without using the killing shotgun.

But now, with just a few people trying to catch up with him, don't dream.

Wang Fan didn't want to stop at all. On the contrary, he was faster.

Now he doesn't want to get entangled with those people behind him. He just wants to find a place to practice for a while.

Now, he has nearly 8000 top-grade immortal stones, and he is very satisfied.

If there is no monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing in this area, maybe he will continue to look for a period of time, and then find a place to practice.

But the appearance of the four level monks in Zunjing made him feel the pressure. He had to cultivate first and improve his strength first.

This is not the corner domain, but the lower domain. The four level monks here are far from the corner domain.

If every monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing is as powerful as Yu honghou, only three or five will be enough for him to drink a pot.

Wang Fan's speed was even faster under the crazy running. Just within an hour, he had already got rid of the monks behind him.

After getting rid of the friars, the first thing he did was to change his face. Then he hid his breath in the first floor of Zunjing, and then he found a broken room to get in.

After Wang Fan got into the broken room, he didn't practice immediately, but began to set up the prohibition.

...

at this time, the more than ten monks who pursued Wang Fan were all very gloomy.

Just a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing disappeared under the pursuit of so many experts, which they could not accept at all.

They are unwilling to continue to chase for a while, still did not realize the shadow of Wang Fan, finally can only be unwilling to give up.

Wang Fan has nearly ten thousand pieces of the best immortal stone. It's just their guess, and they're not sure.

If they can catch up with Wang Fan, they naturally don't mind killing Wang Fan. But since they didn't catch up, there was no need for them to continue wasting time.

Although many rooms in this area have been opened, there are still many rooms that have not been opened by others.

If they continue to waste time on Wang Fan, they are idiots.

Of course, if they can meet Wang Fan in the future, they will not hesitate.

...

it took Wang Fan a whole day to arrange his satisfactory border ban.

He also has no way, in this area, in addition to this kind of broken room, he can't find any other place to practice.

And in this kind of dilapidated room cultivation, naturally is to take a great risk. Once detected by other friars, there must be a fight.

So in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, he had to find time to arrange the prohibition.

He not only arranged the prohibition of shielding breath and aura fluctuation, but also arranged many killing array, defensive array and concealed prohibition.

Only in this way can he feel safer.

After Wang Fan finished arranging the prohibition, he sat on the ground with his knees crossed and grabbed out two top-grade immortal stones.

As soon as the two immortal stones were caught in his hands, Wang Fan felt a strong aura pouring into his body, and suddenly his whole body felt extremely comfortable.

He seems to feel that he doesn't need to absorb cultivation at all, and his cultivation is about to break through.

Wang Fan never felt this kind of feeling.

His mood is a little excited. He deserves to be the best immortal stone. It's really against heaven.

Wang Fan suppressed his inner excitement and separated a wisp of his mind to investigate the outside world and prevent danger. The rest of his mind was devoted to cultivation.

With his cultivation, with his absorption, the strong immortal spirit poured into his body and immediately washed out in his body.

Under this scouring, his whole body seems to be a lot lighter.

The remaining aura in his veins, blood vessels and bones was replaced by immortal aura, and the veins, blood vessels and bones were solidified.

Xianlingqi flows on the surface of the body and finally flows into the Dantian.

When those immortal auras merge into the Dantian, it's like a bomb thrown into the calm lake, and the aura in his Dantian suddenly rolls wildly.

In this crazy tumbling, the aura stored in the Dantian this time actually started to condense again, and then began to merge with those immortal auras.

After the 1000th one, the aura in Wang Fan's elixir field is completely transformed into or assimilated

with the immortal aura. Almost at the moment of assimilating with the immortal spirit, an extremely powerful feeling came, and Wang Fan's cultivation also broke through to the three levels of Zunjing without any barrier.

Wang Fan opened his eyes, looking very painful.

He thought that the first time he practiced with the best immortal stone, he consumed 300 best immortal stones at most, which was enough to break through the three levels of Zunjing.

But he did not expect that he actually consumed three times more precious stones than he expected.

However, feeling the full power in his body, and feeling his numerous times widened elixir field and muscles and bones, he finally had some comfort.

Although his strength is only one level higher, his combat effectiveness is more than 100 times stronger than before?

If he meets Yu honghou again now, he doesn't need to use martial arts skills at all, which is enough to kill him.

Wang Fan slowly spit out a mouthful of turbid gas, leaving only one thousand of the best immortal stones, and then took out all the other nearly six thousand of the best immortal stones.

He wants to work hard to use all of these nearly 6000 top-quality immortal stones to improve his cultivation.

As for why he wanted to keep one thousand, it was because he was afraid that it would be useful in the future for a rainy day.

What's the concept of six thousand best immortal stones?

Under Wang Fan's crazy absorption, the rich immortal spirit has formed drops of immortal water, which completely envelops Wang Fan.

The fairy water drops from the various pores of Wang Fan in-depth, Wang fan is also crazy and greedy to absorb up.

Under this absorption, the aura in his elixir field is constantly expanding and solidifying. And his accomplishments are constantly improving.

Kaka ·

with the transformation of the best immortal stones into fly ash, Wang Fan has completely lost the concept of time.

At the beginning of Zunjing three levels,

at the middle of Zunjing three levels,

at the top of Zunjing three levels,

at Zunjing four levels,

his cultivation was like a rocket, and he soon broke through to Zunjing four levels.

When he broke through to the fourth floor of Zunjing, he didn't even feel the slightest obstacle, let alone the slightest difficulty.

After breaking through to the fourth floor of Zunjing, Wang Fan did not stop practicing, but continued to devour it crazily.

And in his whole body, the nearly 6000 best immortal stones have been consumed more than 5000, leaving less than 1000.

At the time of Wang Fan's cultivation, three monks suddenly appeared at about ten miles away from his place.

Chapter 2290

The strength of these three monks is in the four levels of Zunjing, and their breath is also very powerful.

If Wang fan saw them, he would recognize that these three were among the ten monks who pursued and killed him.

"Ah, our luck is really bad to the extreme. It's been several months, but we haven't got any harvest."

"Who said no? Since the last time we failed to hunt down the mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing, we have no harvest any more."

"Damn it, now the monks are more and more proficient. After getting the immortal stone, they are used to practice at the first time, which makes us have no place to rob."

While the three were moving forward, they were grumbling and sullen.

At a certain moment, one of them changed his face, suddenly stepped forward, and then sniffed hard with his nose.

"What's the matter, brother Lou? Have you found anything?"

"Is someone practicing with the best immortal stone around here?"

The other two Zunjing four layers saw this scene, and their faces became pleasantly surprised in an instant. They could not help asking one after another.

Their brother Lou, named Lou Yaobei, has an extremely sensitive sense of smell, especially for aura fluctuation.

When they first entered this area, it was because of Lou Yaobei's sense of smell that they were able to find many immortal stones.

And in the area where Wang Fan got the stone, it was Lou Yaobei's sense of smell that predicted that Wang Fan probably got the stone.

Lou Yaobei did not answer the two friars at the first time, but continued to sniff carefully with his nose.

After dozens of breaths, he raised his head in surprise, then pointed to Wang Fan's position with his finger and said, "yes, I do smell the flavor of the best immortal stone. It's not far ahead. It's obvious that someone is practicing with the best immortal stone."

"And look at the intensity of that immortal spirit, the number of immortal stones that this person used to cultivate is absolutely not small, at least thousands."

The other two monks on the fourth floor of Zunjing suddenly changed their faces and exclaimed, "what do you mean, there are thousands of them?"

"Which son of a bitch is so lucky to get so many fairy stones?"

Lou Yaobei didn't pay any attention to them at all. He had already got up and rushed in the direction of Wang Fan.

Two people see this scene, also don't care to scream flesh pain, followed by fly past.

Thousands of top grade immortal stones. What's the concept?

If they can get these thousands of the best immortal stones, it will be a great success!

These three guys have already regarded the "thousands" of the best immortal stones as their own. At the moment, their hearts are extremely painful.

Soon, the three had come to the broken room of Wang Fan's cultivation.

Standing at the door of the dilapidated room, Lou Yaobei didn't need to smell it carefully at all. He pointed to the dilapidated room and said, "that guy is practicing in it, and he has also arranged many

prohibitions."

The other two listen to this, quickly said, "then we are still in a daze to do what, also don't quickly blow open these prohibitions?"

"If we start late, we don't know how many immortal stones will be wasted."

They said, had no hesitation in the hands of the sacrifice of weapons, hard to the broken room.

Their attacks were blocked by layers of prohibitions, sending out countless array waves.

At the moment when the ripples of the array spread out, a killing force had already followed the surge, and it was surging towards the three people.

"What a cunning boy! It's really prudent to have such means." Three people feel this scene, face slightly a change, but there is no fear.

They can feel that although the killing force is violent, it can not threaten them.

The three just gave out their weapons and once again, they scattered the killing force, and then continued to bombard the broken room.

With their bombardment, the array prohibitions were smashed by bombardment, but what made them vomit blood was that there were too many prohibitions, right?

They smash one, and then there's a second, as if it's endless.

Moreover, every time the forbidden system of the array is broken, there will be a surge of killing power, so that they have to sacrifice their weapons to resist.

In this way, after a full five or six minutes, the three talents finally banned and smashed all the arrays.

Just when they want to come again and smash the broken room directly, Wang Fan suddenly comes out with a cold face.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was very gloomy. I'm afraid no one would be in a good mood if he was disturbed like this.

Fortunately, he was well prepared. When they came to the outside of the room, they had already touched the boundary of the array he arranged, and they were noticed by him. After that, it took five or six minutes for the three men to break through the battle, which gave him enough time to get out of the cultivation state.

Otherwise, if he is at the critical moment of cultivation and is attacked like this by three people, the

consequences will be unimaginable.

"It's you?"

Lou Yaobei three people see Wang Fan, also can't help but Leng for a moment, obviously recognized Wang fan is the respect territory two layer ants who escaped from their hands before.

After saying these words, they didn't wait for Wang Fan to reply, and their mental strength had already poured into the broken room.

When they noticed the fairy stone fly ash that was as high as a hill, they almost passed away with a painful breath.

How many immortal stones must be wasted to form such high mountain fly ash? It's like a tortoise eating barley and spoiling grain.

Wang Fan heard three people seem to know him, also can't help but Leng for a while, but then his face more cold up.

He had also recognized the three men, who were among the ten monks who had chased him before.

"I don't know who it is. It's you three rubbish."

"Last time you three garbage chased me. I didn't bother to pay any attention to you. I've saved your three dogs' lives. I didn't expect you to come to my house again."

"Why, are you really impatient and want to die? In that case, I don't mind helping you. "

Wang Fan's anger rubbed up straight, naturally there was no good tone.

If he was besieged by three Zunjing's four layers before breaking through, he might be more or less afraid.

But now he has broken through to the fourth floor of Zunjing. He doesn't pay attention to these three guys at all.

Louyao north three people hear Wang Fan's words, almost angry even nose to smoke.

Originally in their subconscious, Wang fan saw the three of them, should be in fear, take the initiative to beg for mercy, and offer space ring to protect life.

But who would have thought that Wang fan not only did not offer his space ring to beg for mercy and protect his life, but also dared to provoke them?

Even if they are provoked, they dare to call them rubbish. It's a great insult!

"You're just a mole ant on the second floor of Zunjing, and you dare to scold us for garbage. You look for it." Lou Yaobei laughed angrily, pointing to Wang Fan's angry scolding.

But his face had changed again before his words were finished.

Because at this time, he found that Wang Fan was not the second floor of Zunjing at all, but the fourth floor of Zunjing.