

Mighty Sk 2291

Chapter 2291

"You have broken through to the fourth floor of Zunjing?"

Lou Yaobei was shocked. He didn't have to think about it at all. He already understood that Wang Fan's four levels of Zunjing must have just been promoted, and he was promoted with the best immortal stone.

The other two Zunjing four layers also noticed Wang Fan's cultivation, and their faces also became shocked.

"Why, if you break through to the fourth floor of Zunjing, your grandfather, I can't break through to the fourth floor of Zunjing? How ridiculous

"Just in time, your grandfather, I just broke through to the fourth floor of Zunjing. I don't know how powerful the fourth floor of Zunjing is. Now I'll take you to practice."

Wang Fan said with a sneer. He didn't want to talk with the three people any more. He grabbed the shadow knife and blasted it out.

The bright broadsword shot, instantly set off a frenzied killing power, towards the three crazy swept away.

The knife awn that was torn out actually made a "buzzing" sound, and the stirring space was illusory.

The terrible swords seem to be able to tear the whole world apart. They are more than a hundred times stronger than the second floor of Zunjing?

It's just a sword that Wang Fan didn't use his martial arts. You can imagine how powerful he will be once he uses his martial arts.

The three Zunjing four layers looked at Wang Fan's sword, felt the terrible killing power contained in the sword, and their faces became ugly instantly.

Is this guy really a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing? It's too bad!

They couldn't help thinking, but they didn't dare to have any hesitation at all. While they were retreating, they were madly agitating their aura and bombarding them with weapons.

What Lou Yaobei offered was a small round tripod. When it was first offered, the tripod was only the size of a palm, but it had soared to several feet without a breath.

This round tripod, which has risen to several feet in size, completely envelops his whole body, and at the

same time, it flies towards the roaring sword.

The other two monks, one with a long gun, the other with a black shovel.

At the same time, the long spear and the big shovel roared to the sharp sword, which also set off a fierce momentum.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of several blasts came out madly. The awn raised by Wang Fanying's knife bombarded round tripod, long gun and black shovel one after another.

The round tripod was immediately rolled back and hit Lou Yaobei, who had no time to escape.

With a hiss, Lou Yao spewed out several mouthfuls of blood from his North mouth, and immediately flew out with a pale face.

As for the other two monks, they were not as lucky as Lou Yaobei.

Their long gun and black shovel were smashed with a click when they were hit by the awn, and then the awn was torn firmly on him.

With a large amount of blood fog, they didn't have the chance to make a second move at all. They had completely fallen down and had no life.

Looking at this scene, Lou Yaobei's eyelids leaped.

He almost did not hesitate, in the hand already grasped a piece of run Fu, did not hesitate to inspire to open.

At the moment when Dunfu was inspired, a white light suddenly appeared, directly rolled up Lou Yaobei's body, and disappeared in an instant.

Almost Lou Yaobei's body has just disappeared, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been cut in his previous position.

With a bang, there was a huge gully on the ground, but Lou Yaobei had disappeared.

"You are lucky to run so fast. But next time, you won't be so lucky. "

Wang Fan looked at Lou Yaobei, who had disappeared in the blink of an eye. He could not help but sigh.

He didn't expect that this guy's reaction would be so fast, and it was decisive that he inspired Dunfu at the first time.

If this guy's reaction slows down a little bit, or hesitates a little at the moment of arousing the rune, he can kill the opponent 100% with this knife.

But unfortunately, there is no if in the world.

Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He put away the space rings on the fourth floor of Zunjing, and then left here with a few flashes.

Wang Fan who left here didn't notice at all. After he left, the bodies of the two dead Zunjing four layers shriveled at the speed visible to the naked eye, and the blood in their bodies began to drain strangely.

Wang Fan looked for another three days in this area, but he did not find a well preserved room at all, let alone half an immortal stone.

He met a lot of friars, some of them even tried to make up their minds. Unfortunately, in the end, all those friars who wanted to make up their minds were killed by him.

After they were killed by Wang Fan, their bodies were also slowly shriveled, and the blood in their bodies was also strangely drained.

Of course, Wang Fan did not notice this scene.

At this time, he was still a little disappointed, because even if he killed the two four layers of Zunjing and many monks who wanted to make up his mind, there was no immortal stone in their space rings. These people are even poorer than Wang Fan. At least Wang Fan has a thousand best immortal stones.

However, although Wang Fan did not find the best immortal stone, he found two runes in the four level space rings of the two Zunjing.

Obviously, these two guys in the fourth floor of Zunjing are all people with a certain identity background, and the rune is also used to protect their lives.

More than a month later, Wang Fan was almost desperate.

Because in more than a month, he still got nothing.

Not only that, even if he wants to leave here, he can't leave.

He couldn't find the way to come, let alone the exit.

"Strange, why can't you feel the array going out? Can't this area get in and out? If so, isn't Lou Yaobei still in this area? "

Wang Fan couldn't help muttering to himself. Just as he was going to look in another direction, suddenly, with a violent shaking, it was like an earthquake. This area began to vibrate.

With this vibration, the whole area began to collapse and sag.

Countless friars in the range of Wang Fan's mental power could not help but panic and began to run around like headless flies.

Wang Fan was also a little panicked. This area began to collapse. Doesn't it mean that he will be buried here?

As soon as Wang Fan thought of this, the ground under his feet began to collapse madly.

He was so surprised that he planned to fly, but at this moment, countless collapsed stones fell from the sky and smashed him completely.

Wang Fan's heart and mind for a while, and quickly drum out the vigorous Qi to protect the body, not in the resistance to let their own whereabouts, at the same time the spirit swept out.

Except for the endless darkness and some gravel and sand, he couldn't sweep anything else.

I don't know how long later, when Wang Fan's feet stepped on the ground, and the sense of earthquake collapse disappeared, he found that he had come to a dark red strange space.

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Wang Fan just came to this space, and before he had time to look around, there was a series of thumping sounds, followed by countless monks.

"What is this place?"

"Why are we here?"

"Ah, the best fairy stone, that's the best fairy stone! Oh, my God, how many top grade immortal stones are there

After they fell down, the monks could not help talking, but soon they were attracted by what they saw.

In front of them, about thousands of meters away, there are countless exquisite immortal stones.

The top grade immortal stone has been completely piled up into a hill, which is as white as jade.

The rich spirit of immortal comes from the pile of immortal Stone Mountain, which makes people feel comfortable all over.

Wang Fan also saw the best immortal stones, and his eyelids could not help jumping.

Even when he saw those immortal stones, he couldn't help but feel a little hot. He almost rushed to snatch them. Even in his mind, there was an idea that "Whoever dares to fight with him will be killed."

Fortunately, he still had some sense, which suppressed the impulse and didn't rush out.

He knew that in this case, no matter who rushed up, it would be the target of the public.

Even if Wang Fan's cultivation is strong enough to be attacked by so many monks, it is estimated that he will be blasted to pieces.

However, Wang Fan resisted the temptation and did not rush up, but it does not mean that others can resist the temptation.

"My God, rich, rich!"

"Grab it now!"

"Those immortal stones belong to Laozi. Whoever dares to rob Laozi will be killed by Laozi!"

With a series of noisy sounds, the sound of the wind burst out madly, and countless friars rushed up.

Hundreds of people rushed madly to the pile of top-quality immortal stones, and the scene was really shocking.

Wang Fanmu stared at the scene, not only did not come forward, but also could not help but back a few steps.

He felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't figure out what was wrong.

Hundreds of friars have not rushed to the Xianshi mountain pile, they have madly sacrificed their weapons and started to bombard each other.

All of a sudden, the sword wave crisscross, all kinds of weapons and magic weapons have been bombed out, the scene completely chaos.

The whole space is shrouded in violent killing power, and hundreds of people fight madly together. The blood is splashed like a column of water, and the bones are flying.

Just less than a few breaths, dozens of people were completely killed, fell to the ground, fell in the pool of blood.

They didn't even catch the shadow of the immortal stone, they had completely become corpses.

In this area, there are still monks falling, and there are still monks rushing to the pile of immortal stones, joining the battle circle, and the scene is very chaotic.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, is completely awake.

Not only did he not join in the battle, but he was far away from that pile of immortal stones. At the same time, his mental power spread out crazily, and carefully explored this strange area.

Under this kind of investigation, just a few breaths, he could not help but tremble, and a chill came out all over his body.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that all the blood flowing on the ground went to one of the locations.

And when his mental force swept to that position, he felt that something was awakening quickly.

What's more, it also gives him a very powerful pressure. In front of the man, he looks like a humble mole ant.

No, it's a trap. It's a trap!

It must be someone who wants to absorb blood cultivation in this way, and then achieve the purpose of awakening.

Wang Fan couldn't help shivering and thought of these in an instant.

Think of here, where he still has the idea to continue to stay, is crazy to find the way out.

He knew that he could never wait for the existence of terror to wake up, otherwise, he would surely die.

As for the best immortal stones in front of him, no matter how precious they were, he had to suppress them now.

Although the best immortal stone is good, you have to have a life to enjoy it.

The roaring sound resounds, the scream sound, the fight sound mixes together, interweaves into a pair of unique movement.

In the blink of an eye, the scuffle of nearly a hundred people has already formed, and the whole hall has almost been dyed red.

Most of the monks had not been close to the immortal stones, and they had been completely killed.

Although some monks with good luck met the immortal stones, they almost just met them and were

killed before they could collect some.

Even if some lucky friars were not killed by others, they were covered by an invisible killing force and then fell down. Wang fan saw with his own eyes that after killing dozens of enemies, a monk of the fifth floor of Zunjing was about to collect immortal stones, but he was suddenly enveloped and bound by an invisible killing force, and then he was killed by a thin needle of ox hair penetrating his heart.

Seeing this scene, Wang fan is quite sure that those immortal stones are a bureau, a bureau that attracts people to be deceived.

Combined with those immortal stones and the killing array mechanism hidden around them that I saw in the room outside before.

Wang Fan has basically determined that someone must be deliberately attracting monks to come in, and the purpose is to absorb the blood of these monks to practice.

"What a terrible conspiracy. This guy is really cruel." Wang Fan no longer have the idea to continue to stay, is crazy cohesion spirit, began to find a way out.

"Ha ha ha..." just as he had just noticed a very obscure array, before he could find the heart of the array, a loud laugh came out.

With this kind of laughter, the faces of those friars in scuffle have not changed much. They stopped attacking one after another and turned to look at the direction of the sound.

Only in that position, a bony, as if only the skeleton of the terrible man repair, unexpectedly weird came out.

The man's body was cold, and his body was filled with gloomy and powerful terror.

He was dressed in a big grey robe, and there was no skin on the exposed part except a layer of skin on his face. Only bones were left.

"Ha ha ha ha, I finally wake up, I finally wake up!"

As he walked forward, the terrible man laughed wildly. The excitement in his voice could be felt by anyone.

"Hundreds of years, hundreds of years, I finally wake up, ha ha." He laughed wildly as if he had lost his mind. At a certain moment, he finally couldn't help looking at the monks who stopped fighting.

"Well, I should thank you very much. If not for you, I'm afraid I haven't recovered so soon. "

Those friars looked at the sudden appearance of the terrible male monk, and then listened to his words,

their faces turned white for a while.

In front of this terrible male monk, they all felt great pressure, even a little out of breath.

This person's breath is really too terrible. It is by no means comparable to those who respect the realm. I'm afraid they have reached the legendary holy land.

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Wang Fan's face could not help changing. He knew that he was in big trouble.

In front of such a terrible strong man, whether he can walk away or not is two questions.

Moreover, the friars are evil at first sight and will never let them go.

In Wang Fan's mind, when he was thinking about how to escape quickly, the evil cultivator said with a grim smile, "what delicious blood, it's so memorable."

"Now that you've all come here, you don't have to go out any more. With your blood sacrifice, I can almost leave here. "

The evil repair says indifferently, Zhang hand suddenly a move, in an instant, a monk who is closer to him has been caught by him in the air.

"Oh, no!"

The Friar's face changed greatly. While roaring wildly, he couldn't help burning his blood essence and resisting.

However, his resistance was a little too weak to break away from the hand of evil cultivation.

Just a few breaths, the friar had been caught in front of him by Xie Xiu. With a firm grip of his hand and a bang, the friar was crushed like a balloon.

The blood mist all over the sky sputtered, and the evil repair opened his mouth and sucked all the blood into his body.

With the blood absorbed by Xie Xiu, Xie Xiu's body, which was like a skeleton, began to gather flesh and blood slowly.

"Delicious. It's delicious." After absorbing the monk's blood, Xie Xiu threw it on the ground like garbage, and then began to sigh while licking his lips.

The rest of the friars saw this scene and couldn't help the silence.

This evil cultivation is too powerful and evil.

The monks on the third floor of Zunjing burned their blood and essence crazily, but they couldn't get rid of his bondage. At this moment, almost everyone's heart was filled with despair.

The evil monk's eyes turned to another man, and finally a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing couldn't help but speak crazily,

"let's go together and kill him, don't leave any hands, otherwise we will all die here."

While the monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing roared, he had already sacrificed a fiery wind and fire wheel.

The wind fire wheel in the rotation, issued a whine sound, crazy toward evil repair shot away.

But in the eyes of the evil repair, there was only disdain.

It seems that the fourth floor of Zunjing had never thought of using the magic weapon of Fenghuo wheel to bombard Zhongxie Xiu. When Fenghuo wheel was about to approach the body of Zhongxie Xiu, he was already burning blood and essence madly, and roared,

"explode, explode for me!"

Boom!

With his words, the magic weapon of the wind fire wheel burst like a bomb.

The violent energy wave stirred up, mixed with countless fragments of wind fire wheel magic weapon, and agitated toward the evil repair.

It seems that the evil monk didn't expect that the monk of the fourth floor of Zunjing would be so crazy. He just burned the essence and blood directly, and even exploded a good weapon.

Even though he had reacted for the first time, and raised his hand and waved it fiercely for a few times, he still didn't completely stop the fury.

Bang!

A deep explosion, he could not help being blasted away a few steps, that just was condensed out of the skin, again cut, spattered a series of blood mist.

Seeing this scene, not only Wang Fan's eyelids couldn't help jumping, but also the eyelids of those friars around him couldn't help beating.

Everyone has realized that this evil cultivation is far less powerful than they thought.

although his breath is terrifying, his strength does not match the terrifying breath.

"This son of a bitch has not fully recovered, and his strength has not reached the holy land at all. Let's fight together and kill him!"

"Kill ah, we all don't keep hands, direct burning blood essence, self explosion magic weapon, only in this way, we can have a glimmer of life."

Almost for the first time, all the friars could not help shouting wildly.

With shouting, they are also crazy burning blood essence, crazy from the explosion of weapons magic weapon.

Although doing so is likely to damage the foundation, resulting in future cultivation can not inch into.

But now even a small life is almost gone, who can take care of the damage to the foundation of this kind of thing?

In a flash, the sound of bang bang bang sounded, and the explosion in this area was a very shocking scene.

"To die!" The evil monk's face was also a little ugly. Almost at the moment when all the monks were working together, he had caught the first attack monk of Zunjing fourth floor and made it into a blood mist.

Just as he had just exploded the four layers of Zunjing, countless friars had already burned their blood essence and urged the magic weapon to explode.

Under that terrible storm, Rao is crazy to gather defense, crazy to resist, and is still blown out. Evil repair's complexion is extremely ugly, in the heart is already set off a huge anger.

Just a group of mole ants, even hurt him, it is to die!

His two palms began to wave wildly, countless terrible energy storms were torn out, and several monks were smashed in an instant.

The blood mist splashed, while being engulfed by him, repaired his flesh and wound again.

"Kill, kill, he's dying!"

"A few more times and he'll be out!"

The monks looked at this scene, and at the same time, they became crazy.

They once again recklessly burning blood essence, prompting weapons magic started to explode.

Fortunately, they have more than one weapon. Otherwise, they may not even be able to explode themselves.

Under this kind of crazy bombing, Xie Xiu retreated again and again, and there were wounds and bleeding fog on his body.

But at the same time, he is also killing those monks, devouring their blood.

This seems to have formed a vicious circle.

Wang Fan's eyes can't help but brighten after he explodes two magic weapons.

Because with this kind of crazy bombing, the trapped array of this space seems to have been loosened by the bombardment.

In this loose, he has found the heart of the array.

As long as he finds the heart of the array, he is sure that he can tear the gap, and then stimulate the rune to leave for the first time.

Wang Fan has found out that Lou Yaobei, the fourth floor of Zunjing, who used the rune to escape, is not here at all. Obviously, the other side has left the area by using the rune.

"Kill, kill, everyone with me." Think of here, Wang Fan also followed the crazy cry up, at the same time crazy throw out countless weapons magic weapon, hit the heart of the array.

"Blast, blast, blast!" At the same time, his heart is also a crazy roar.

Boom boom!

Another series of terrible sounds sounded. Under this kind of bombing, the trapped array was torn out of a gap. But the gap is very small, almost just appeared, will close again.

Just at the moment when the gap was about to close, a large number of weapons and magic weapons had been roaring there, making a roaring sound of self explosion.

Obviously, someone watched Wang Fan roar there, subconsciously followed him.

Under this kind of self explosion, the gap that will be closed is torn open again, and the gap is bigger.

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A desolate beach, has gathered dozens of strong breath of monks.

Among these monks, the lowest one has reached the sixth level of Zunjing, and the highest one has reached the Ninth level.

They are all well-dressed and dignified, and their identities are obviously not simple.

In fact, they are also the powerful elders and core disciples of the eight sects in the lower domain.

Cloud palace, ethereal palace, shengxia palace, tianfanzong, jiyundao, etc. have all come.

Standing in front of them were three monks on the ninth floor of Zunjing and five monks on the eighth floor of Zunjing.

These eight friars are the representatives of the eight sects.

Ji Yun, the elder of cloud palace that Wang Fan met before, is the middle-aged woman who took Luo Ru away. She is also here.

However, she is standing behind the eight strong men, a step behind, obviously the representative of cloud palace is not her.

As for Luo Ru, he was not here, obviously he was not brought here.

The reason why the powerful elders of the eight sects came here is that something strange happened here.

Three months ago, that three beach legend has the best fairy stone relics, unexpectedly inexplicably disappeared.

Even if many experts explore carefully, they don't find any useful information.

It seems that the historic site has never appeared, and has disappeared without a trace. Even the monks on the ninth floor of Zunjing could not feel any trace.

At most, they can't get the immortal stone, and they won't care too much.

But the problem is that among the eight sects, there are many core disciples who have entered the historic sites.

Now the monks are disappearing along with the historic sites. How can they not worry about it, and how can they not be cautious?

"Sister Yun, what do you think of this? Among the eight of us, you have the highest attainments in array.

Can't you even find any clues? "

A man in a royal robe with a feather crown asked a enchanting woman in her forties.

The enchanting woman's face was expressionless, even when she heard the man's inquiry. She frowned and replied coldly, "I didn't notice any trace of the array."

The tone is concise and concise without any nonsense.

Looking at the cold attitude of the enchanting woman, the man in the brocade robe seemed to have been used to it for a long time, and he didn't mind. He looked at the other six people again, "didn't you find any difference?"

"Elder martial brother que, we didn't find any difference."

"I don't have any clue here. It's as if there have never been any historic sites here, but we all know that it's impossible."

"This time, there are dozens of core disciples in our eight sects. If they all go wrong, we'll lose a lot. "

The six people seemed to respect the man in the brocade robe and replied quickly.

The man in the brocade robe is the real power elder of the eight sect's Jiyun road. His strength lies in the ninth floor of Zunjing.

And Jiyun road has always been very strong, far beyond the other seven sects.

Although we did not really say that Jiyun road is the head of the eight sects, we all think so.

Therefore, the elders of the other six major sects have great respect for the jinpao man.

As for the cold and enchanting woman in Yungong, her character has always been like this, so people won't mind.

"Well, although we have known for a long time that the historic sites of the three beaches are a fierce place, less than 30% of the monks can survive."

"But no one thought that this historic site would disappear mysteriously. It's incredible."

"Now we all have nothing. In your opinion, what should we do next?"

"Should we continue to explore, or should we go back to the sect and see if there will be any monks coming out of it?"

"As long as a friar comes out, we can almost find out the situation inside."

Que Lanmao, the man in the brocade robe, said in a low voice.

Hearing this, the other seven sect elders couldn't help thinking.

They don't know what to do now.

Continue to explore? That's a joke.

They have been exploring this area carefully for three months, but they still have nothing. Therefore, even if they continue to explore, it is estimated that it will be a waste of time and there will be no result.

Give up? They are not willing!

They have many core disciples who have disappeared along with the historic sites. Each of these core disciples has consumed a lot of resources and painstaking efforts of the sect. If they just disappear out of thin air, how can they accept it?

Whoosh!

At the moment when everyone was at a loss, all of a sudden, with a harsh sound of the wind, a shadow like light flew out from their heads.

The speed of this light is so fast that it's incredible. In addition to Que Lanmao and other three monks barely noticed, the rest of the monks didn't notice at all.

"Someone came out with a rune. I'll go and have a look first. I'll bring him back here to inquire about the situation."

Que Lanmao could not help changing his face when he noticed the light. Then he dropped a word and disappeared here.

"I'll see, too. You wait here."

At the same time, the other two Zunjing nine layer slightly behind Que Lanmao half shot, also followed by a word, disappeared in an instant.

Looking at this scene, the rest of the clan elders were stunned at first, and then suddenly became surprised.

It's been more than three months. Finally, someone came out. They can ask about the situation in the historic site.

At the same time, they can't help but feel relieved that since someone has come out, it means that things are not as serious as they think.

Maybe the core disciples of their sect are still alive and can come out alive.

More than an hour later, the Lanmao finally returned with a monk.

Looking at the friar, the eight level elder of Yijianzong immediately screamed out.

"Lou Yaobei? Why are you the only one, the other martial brothers? What's the matter with the historic sites? How did they disappear? What's the situation inside? "

The elder of Yijian asked several questions.

At this time, Lou Yaobei was pale, even panting, and his breath was extremely weak. It was obvious that something had happened to him.

There was no time for Lou Yaobei to catch his breath. He saw so many monks on the seventh, eighth and ninth floors of Zunjing.

His face suddenly changed and he said, "is the monument gone? I don't know! "

"My two elder martial brothers and I got nearly ten thousand top grade immortal stones, but we just met a monk who didn't know where he came from."

"When the monk saw that we had got the immortal stone, he had the idea of killing and seizing the treasure, so we started fighting."

Lou Yaobei directly reversed black and white and poured dirty water on Wang Fan.

Even if everyone in the major sects knew that the friars were fighting for resources, he still didn't dare to say that he was the one who wanted to kill and seize the treasure.

Speaking of the end, Lou Yaobei's tone became sad and low. "That monk is too strong. Even if we have three Zunjing four layers, we are not their opponents at all."

"Almost in a few breathing time, two elder martial brothers have been killed by him. Because I saw the opportunity quickly and had good luck, I got away with it by burning the blood essence at the first time and stimulating the Runfu. "

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"What, do you mean someone killed your two elder martial brothers and robbed you of nearly ten thousand precious stones?"

Hearing this, the elder of yijianzong's face changed greatly in an instant. His anger ran out of control, and his intention to kill was even more fierce.

At this time, he had already forgotten to ask what happened to the disappearance of historic sites. He just wanted to find out the guy who killed his yijianzong disciple and robbed nearly ten thousand top grade immortal stones, and then smash them to pieces.

Not only the elder of this sword sect, but also the other seven sect elders, including que Lanmao, were shocked.

However, what shocked them was not the killing of two core disciples of yijianzong, but the nearly ten thousand best immortal stones in Lou Yao's North mouth.

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

At the same time, their hearts were murmuring, hoping that the one who came near the ten thousand best immortal stones was their sect disciple, but they didn't.

"Yes, that man not only killed my two elder martial brothers, but also took the immortal stones from them. If I hadn't been lucky, I would have died there."

Lou Yaobei nodded his head and said.

When he spoke, his heart was sneering.

No matter who that guy is or which clan he belongs to, once he comes out safely, he will never get any good fruit to eat. Dare to let him louyaobei eat such a big loss, he naturally does not mind Yin Wang Fan.

"Who is that man, what clan, what cultivation?" The elder of yijianmen asked angrily.

Hearing this, Lou Yaobei could not help shaking his head. "I don't know which clan he belongs to or what his name is. I've never seen him before."

"I only know that his cultivation started on the second floor of Zunjing, and in just a few months, he had already broken through to the fourth floor of Zunjing. When he killed us, his strength was on the fourth floor of Zunjing. "

Listening to Lou Yaobei's words, the scene fell into silence again.

It's too bad for a monk who just broke through the fourth floor of Zunjing to kill Lou Yaobei and other three monks?

You know, Lou Yaobei's three people are not simply respecting the four levels of the realm. They are not so easy to deal with.

"Good, good, good!" The elder Yijian said three good words in succession, and the whole body's killing intention has expanded to the extreme.

The crazy intention of killing swept the whole area in an instant. Some disciples with strength on the fourth floor or even the fifth floor of Zunjing even felt that their breathing became difficult.

"Brother Hong, put away your killing intention. Those younger generation can't resist it. Next, let's ask what happened to the disappearance of the historic site, and then ask about the arrogant monk. "

Que Lanmao waved his hand, and the powerful killing power dissipated in an instant. Then he said to the elder Yijian.

"Well." The elder of yijianzong also felt his gaffe and nodded. Then he said to Lou Yaobei,

"first tell me what happened to the disappearance of the historic site and what happened inside, and then draw me a picture of the monk."

"I hongyushan want to see who dares to snatch the resources of my Yijian sect disciples and kill them."

Lou Yaobei nodded and quickly talked about the situation inside the historic site.

Only when he talked about why the historic sites disappeared, he could only nod blankly, because he didn't know at all.

However, he said one thing, that is, all the monks who died in the historic sites had their blood drained strangely.

In fact, Lou Yaobei discovered it later, but he didn't pay much attention to it.

Because he has a rune, but also can break the top rune, not afraid of all this.

Que Lanmao and others fell silent again when they heard Lou Yaobei's words.

They have realized that there are evil practitioners setting up a bureau, deliberately leading countless monks over. What's more, it's obviously not the general evil cultivation that can use the best immortal stone as bait to set up the game.

In addition to these, they have also analyzed that Naxie Xiu is not only a top-level array master, but also a top-level mechanism master. Otherwise, it is impossible to deploy so many powerful arrays and mechanisms.

Thinking of these, everyone can't help but chill behind them.

This kind of people, they simply can not imagine what kind of existence, also dare not guarantee that they can provoke.

"Well, now draw a picture of the monk." After a short silence, Yijian elder first broke the silence and said.

Lou Yaobei quickly nods and draws two portraits.

These two portraits are the appearance when he saw Wang Fan twice. Obviously, he also knew that Wang Fan had a good way to change his appearance.

But he didn't know whether there was a real Wang Fan in the two faces.

Looking at Wang Fan's portrait, que Lanmao and others can't help being silent again.

Because they couldn't tell if there was Wang Fan's real face in the two portraits alone. However, they can be sure that Wang fan is definitely not a member of their clan."Since Lou Yaobei of Yijian sect can come out, other disciples are likely to come out. I suggest the seven of you look for clues again, and I'll stay here and watch. "

After a short silence, que Lanmao said.

The other seven sect elders listened to this and nodded. They just left a disciple here and left with others.

...

the roar of fury rang out madly, and the torn gap was widened again.

When the gap was widened, the evil xiudun felt bad.

The reason why he dared to come out as soon as he woke up was that he was trapped.

Because he believed that none of the monks present could break or open his trap. None of the monks who enter here can leave.

In other words, he thought he was going to eat all the monks.

But now, the trapped array has been destroyed by countless weapons and magic weapons which are burning blood essence and exploding themselves. What's the point?

If a friar escapes and brings a stronger existence, he will be finished.

Looking at the gap that was blasted open, Xie Xiu didn't dare to have any hesitation at all. He took a step

He wants to fill the gap quickly.

But before Xie Xiu could fill the gap, a voice that made him extremely angry had already come.

"Little beast, where to go!" Xie Xiu felt this scene, and his face was even more ugly. He hardly hesitated, and his right hand had already grasped it.

a piercing sound came out, and a blood mist emerged from his palm. What he caught was only a small piece of flesh and blood.

Evil repair looked at the blood and rags in that hand, and became more angry.

Chapter 2296

At this time, how could he care for the first monk who escaped? His right hand suddenly popped out, and in a moment, he had turned into a giant aura palm containing terror and prestige.

[illegible]

But in spite of this, there are still several streamers rushing through the gap of Lingqi giant palm and rushing out along the gap.

The evil repair looked at this scene, more angry, but there was no way.

When the gap closed again, there were only a few monks left in the whole space.

These few people are not only scattered practitioners, but also monks who have no escape.

They were still thinking about whether they could rush out with speed.

But when they saw that countless monks who inspired the rune were killed by the evil cultivation, they no longer had the idea to rush out with speed.

...

Wang Fan felt the burning pain behind him, but he couldn't help but feel greatly relieved.

It's very dangerous. Almost, he will be left by the evil cultivation.

Wang Fan was the first monk who inspired the Runfu to rush out. Now he is even grateful to the two elder martial brothers of Lou Yaobei.

Without Lou Yaobei's two elder martial brothers, he would not have been able to escape. If he had not, he would not have escaped.

The previous evil cultivation must have been a very powerful existence.

It's also lucky that Xie Xiu just woke up and didn't recover much strength. Otherwise, even if he had a rune, he would not rush out so easily.

A just awakened evil repair, so terrible, Wang Fan really can't imagine, if this evil repair strength completely restored, how terrible it would be.

Wang Fan landed on the ground. He just wanted to see where it was and identify the location before making plans.

All of a sudden, he felt three extremely powerful breath, crazy towards his direction.

The three breath is very powerful, which gives him a very heavy pressure, and the pressure is still growing.

Obviously, those three breath are approaching him with extremely fast speed.

Wang Fan felt this scene, where can also take care to identify the location, directly crazy burning blood essence, then ran to the distance.

He has no friends at all in this low level, so no matter what these three people want to do with him, he doesn't want to pay attention to them.

Of course, if he is strong enough, he is not afraid of these three people and doesn't mind to see what these three guys want to do.

But the problem is, with his current strength, let alone against these three people, even against one of them, it is estimated that he will not be an opponent.

Wang Fan's performance is extremely decisive, almost aware of the three breath crazy approaching moment, did not hesitate to burn blood and began to flee.

Now he still has a rune on his body. Originally, he intended to directly stimulate the rune to escape. But the terrible speed of the three made him give up the idea of arousing Dunfu at the first time.

The speed of the three is too fast, but it takes time to stimulate the rune. At this time, he has no time to stimulate the rune, so he can only burn the essence and blood to escape.

Because once he inspires Dunfu, he is likely to be caught by three people before Dunfu is fully activated.

The three men who pursued Wang Fan were que Lanmao and the other three men who lived in the ninth floor of Zunjing.

They had been investigating around here, so as soon as Wang Fan appeared, they had already noticed it, so they chased after it without hesitation.

But they didn't expect that Wang Fan's Rune would burn the essence and blood without hesitation after it failed.

Feeling the terrible speed of Wang Fan's burning blood essence, their faces could not help changing.

They didn't take Wang Fan seriously at first.

As soon as they got serious, they found that Wang Fan was the fourth floor monk of Zunjing in the north entrance of Lou Yao.

"It turned out to be this bastard. No wonder he was about to run away without saying a word. There was a reason."

"It's not so simple that you can feel our breath even if you just respect the four floors. But with his strength, he wants to escape successfully. It's too much to look down on the three of us. "

In addition to que Lanmao, the other two Zunjing jiuceng, aware of Wang Fan's appearance, can't help but sneer.

Although Wang Fan's speed after burning blood essence was extremely fast, it was not faster than the three of them.

After all, they are the strong men in the Ninth level of Zunjing. They can enter the holy realm one step away. Wang Fan's fourth level cultivation is too far away."This guy must have killed many of our core disciples and robbed many immortal stones by burning his blood and essence so decisively."

"Most of him knew that he was caught by us and couldn't do well, so he planned to run away. But it's not easy for him to have such a terrible speed. "

Que Lanmao also followed Lengeng to say a word, then the body shape suddenly a shock, accelerated speed to catch up.

Wang Fan clearly feel que Lanmao three people chase, the complexion is not from more ugly.

He did not understand when he had offended such three powerful guys and why they pursued him so persistently?

Wang Fan almost wants to curse his mother. These three bastards are deceiving people too much.

He didn't dare to stop at all, and he didn't dare to relax at all. He kept grabbing pills and swallowing them, burning blood essence to escape.

At the same time, his right hand had already grasped the only Rune left, separated a small part of the spirit power and began to slowly urge it.

In this case, he can't escape without the help of the rune.

Three Zunjing nine layers, even if he is burning blood essence, the speed is not as fast as each other.

Fortunately, although Wang Fan's speed is not as fast as his opponent's, it's not much slower, which can give him time to stimulate the rune.

If you change to the general Zunjing fourth floor, I'm afraid it has already fallen into each other's hands.

"It's so fast. It's not easy to be a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing."

"I don't think this guy is a disciple of the eight sects. Where did he come from? Is he a sanxiu?"

"Casual repair? How is that possible? Can there be such abnormal four levels of Zunjing in sanxiu

Que Lanmao felt Wang Fan's faster and faster speed, and his face became gloomy again.

Although Wang Fan's speed is still not as fast as theirs, it is not much slower. If it goes on like this, they want to catch up with Wang Fan. It's impossible in a few hours.

It's just that it will take a few more hours for the top of the ninth floor of Zunjing to hunt down a mole ant on the fourth floor of Zunjing. If this kind of thing gets out, it's a big joke.

Chapter 2297

Just as que Lanmao was talking, a light white light suddenly appeared around Wang Fan in front of him.

Then Wang Fan's whole body had been wrapped by the white light. In a moment, it had turned into a light and disappeared.

Que Lanmao three people can't help but stop, the complexion is more gloomy.

Where did they not know that Wang fan used the rune again?

They didn't notice Wang Fan's use of the rune in advance, which made them look gloomy and hot. It was a big slap!

Although they also have a rune, but they did not inspire, also did not continue to chase.

Because they already know that they can never catch up with Wang Fan.

Just then, a message came from que Lanmao's communication bead, and more than a dozen monks inspired the Runfu to escape.

"I've just received the news that another monk has come out with a rune. Let's go and have a look first."

"As for the monk who escaped, we will issue a wanted warrant directly after we go back. As long as he is still in the low level, he will never leave."

This message seemed to give que Lanmao a step. He said a word to the other two, then flashed back.

The other two looked at que Lanmao, who left. Some of them looked at each other with a low look, and then they followed him back.

...

when Wang Fan landed again, he had already come to a jungle, surrounded by towering ancient trees, flowers and rocks.

Wang Fan didn't go to investigate the surrounding environment carefully. After he breathed, he quickly left here, and directly opened a cave in a hidden place.

No matter whether the three strong men of the ninth floor of Zunjing will come after him or not, it will be unwise for him to stay outside or run away.

Now his aura consumption is extremely huge, and he suffered a slap on the back from the evil repair, and the injury is not light. He must recover as soon as possible. Only when he recovers his strength, can he have the ability to protect himself.

After Wang Fan got into the cave, he set up countless border prohibitions, and then sat down.

He breathed out a long breath again, then grabbed 500 pieces of the best immortal stone, and began to recuperate.

Now he is very glad that he has not consumed all the immortal stones, otherwise, it will be very difficult for him to recover.

A few days later, after consuming 300 pieces of the best immortal stones, Wang Fan's injury was finally completely recovered, and his strength also recovered to the peak.

It took him a few more hours to change his face. Then he went out of the cave and found a correct position. He ran quickly.

In this rush, just less than two hours, Wang fan saw a city.

The city is very large and prosperous, and there are many monks in it.

On the huge plaque at the gate of the city, there are three big words "Yun Dao City" written in a dance.

Wang Fan did not stay outside the city, but mingled with many friars and walked slowly into the city.

Although there were two guards standing at the gate of the city, they were just like decorations. They didn't look at Wang Fan and other monks entering the city, and they didn't charge any fees.

Wang Fan will not be silly. He plans to buy a map to cloud palace, and then go to see luoru.

Once it is confirmed that luoru has no time, he will leave the low level domain and rush to the middle level domain.

"Look, look, the eight sects have jointly issued a warrant for a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing."

"What, if there is such a thing, who is it? It's just the fourth floor of Zunjing. How can the eight clans issue arrest warrants together?"

"Hey, you must have just come to yundao City, right? This arrest warrant came out as early as three days ago. "

"I know that. It's said that among the historic sites of Sansan beach, this guy killed many of the core disciples of the eight sects and robbed them of their immortal stones. That's what caused the public anger."

"What you said is bullshit. Didn't you see that the warrant says that this guy has at least tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of high-quality immortal stones? God, how many people did this guy kill and how many people did he rob? "

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about these things, all of a sudden, a lot of noise came. He immediately found that there were hundreds of monks around not far away from him.

At this time, the hundreds of friars were pointing to a notice on the front wall.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart suddenly sank, and his mental power swept over without hesitation.

When he saw the contents of the warrant clearly, his face was hard to see.

There are two portraits on the warrant, one is his original appearance, the other is the appearance he changed when he killed Lou Yaobei and others.

It also clearly says that he killed dozens of core disciples of the eight sects and robbed countless immortal stones. Later, it was even noted that there were at least tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of immortal stones on him. In addition, there are some rewards for reporting his whereabouts and taking his whereabouts.

"Lou Yaobei?" Wang Fan looked at the notice, where still don't know, he was that louyao North pit. Now he knows why the three Zunjing jiuceng wanted to kill him.

Wang Fan's heart is simply very angry, because the eight sects jointly issued such a warrant, then he will become a street mouse, everyone Shouda.

Although he is very confident in his appearance, he can only cheat the friars of the eighth floor and below of Zunjing.

As for the monks on the eighth and ninth floors of Zunjing, they can see through his appearance at a glance.

The most important thing is that the three monks who chased him at the beginning had already remembered his breath. Once he met the three guys, he would be exposed.

As soon as Wang Fan thought of this, his mental strength had already been swept. A middle-aged monk in a brocade robe appeared several kilometers away.

There were several men and women with strong breath beside the monk.

When Wang fan saw the monk in the brocade robe, his face couldn't help changing. He almost turned around and ran away.

Because he had recognized that the jinpao friar was one of the three Zunjing 9th floor who pursued him a few days ago.

Fortunately, Wang Fan just appeared the idea of escape, has been immediately extinguished.

If he is normal at this time, he may not be aware of it. But once he turned his head and left, it was bound to attract the other party's attention.

You know, the monks on the ninth floor of Zunjing have a strong perception.

Don't say he turns around and runs so big. Even if he turns back and leaves slowly, he can't escape the perception of the other party.

Wang Fan thought of this, his heart became uneasy.

He suppressed the fluctuation of his heart, restrained his breath, tried his best to make a calm appearance and continued to move forward.

At the same time, he also slightly deviated from the position, trying to avoid the robed monk.

However, he was afraid of what would come. At the moment when Wang Fan shifted his position slightly, the monk in the brocade robe also shifted his position slightly, and then walked over with the people around him talking and laughing.

In this case, Wang Fan's head-on collision with jinpao friars and others was almost inevitable.

Chapter 2298

"Elder martial brother, how did you come? The master has been waiting for you for a long time, but he still doesn't hurry to go there."

Just when Wang Fan was less than 1000 meters away from the man in brocade robes, a sudden voice suddenly rang out in Wang Fan's ear.

The next second, he felt his arm caught, and then he was pulled into a nearby teahouse.

At this time, Wang Fan had found that it was the woman in black who had been saved by him.

Because Wang Fan had been guarding against the man in the brocade robe before, he didn't pay

attention to anything else, let alone the woman in black.

However, he was shocked. He had changed his face. How could the woman in black recognize him?

If even the woman in black can recognize him, doesn't it mean that he is more likely to be recognized?

But Wang Fan didn't immediately ask, because he had already noticed that a mental force had swept over him.

Wang fan is very familiar with this power. It's the man in the brocade robe.

Fortunately, the mental power just passed him, but did not stay, which made him a little relieved.

Soon, the man in the brocade robe and his party had passed the teahouse in front of him and walked to the distance.

At this time, Wang Fan couldn't help asking the woman in black, "thank you so much just now. By the way, what recognized me? "

He was very grateful to the woman in black, because if it wasn't for the woman in black, he might have been exposed.

It was because of the appearance of the woman in black that the spirit of the man in brocade did not stay on him.

The most important thing is that the eight sects are looking for him now, and the intensity is still so great. If the woman in black helps him, once it is found, the woman in black will come to a miserable end.

So Wang fan is really grateful to the woman in black. After all, in this cruel world, there are too few people who can repay her kindness.

The woman in Black said with a smile, "I also saw your familiar eyes and felt that you were afraid of master que. That's why I thought it was yours."

Speaking of this, her voice suddenly lowered, "elder martial brother, you are so bold. Now the eight sects are looking for you, and you dare to come to the main city of Jiyun Road, so I advise you to leave as soon as possible."

"The main city of Jiyun road?" Wang Fan listens to this words, in the heart suddenly a surprised.

Although he did not know that yundao city was the main city of jiyundao, he still knew it.

Jiyun road is the strongest force among the eight sects. Although no one has said it clearly, all monks

know that Jiyun road is the first of the eight sects.

Wang Fan didn't expect that his luck would be so bad, and he came to the main city of Jiyun road. He was looking for death.

Wang Fanqiang forbore his inner fear and asked, "is the master que you just mentioned the man in the brocade robe?"

"Yes." The woman in black seemed to know what Wang Fan wanted to ask and nodded, "the name of the elder que is que Lanmao. She is the real power elder of the ninth floor of Jiyun Taoism, and has a high status."

Wang Fan nodded, he felt it necessary to explain, "thank you for saving me today."

"Believe it or not, all the things on the warrant are fake. I didn't go out of my way to rob other people's things, let alone kill them."

"All the friars who were killed by me were provoked to me, or wanted to rob my things, so they were killed by me. What's more, I didn't kill many people in all."

Wang Fan said, and took out a space ring, "there are some things in it, which can be regarded as my thanks to you."

"By the way, do you have a map of the location of the eight sects? I'd like to have a look."

The woman in black didn't pick up Wang Fan's space ring, but she didn't hesitate to grab a map. "These are the brief introduction of the eight sects, and the location of the eight sects. Take them first."

"You saved me, I should help you, so I don't want your things. Elder martial brother, you'd better leave now. I'm afraid you can't leave if you're late. "

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. After taking the map, he forced the space ring to the woman in black. Then he left quickly.

But when he left, a faint voice came into the ears of the woman in black. "Thank you today. If you have a chance in the future, you will certainly report it again."

Said, Wang Fan has disappeared in the vast sea of people.

The woman in black looked at Wang Fan's back, but she couldn't help sighing.

She can only help Wang fan so much, as for whether Wang fan can safely leave, it depends on luck.

But her heart is very clear, even if she helped Wang Fan, Wang fan is also very difficult to leave.

If the eight sects join hands, let alone arrest a person, even if it is to arrest an ant, it will not be a big problem.

In this low-level domain, the eight sects are heaven, and their influence is almost all over every inch of the land in the low-level domain. Wang Fan in this low-level domain, it is difficult to have shelter, it is difficult to escape out....

after leaving yundao City, Wang Fan immediately left and ran towards the distance.

He ran wildly for more than an hour, then gradually slowed down and took out the map given by the woman in black.

Wang Fan soon knew his position and the location of the cloud palace. He flashed and ran towards the cloud palace.

...

Yuntian City, the main city of Yungong, is also full of monks.

At this time, in the main city of the cloud palace, there were also many wanted notices for Wang Fan, which attracted numerous monks.

In the center of yuntiancheng, two women are sitting opposite each other in a box in a luxurious teahouse.

The two women are older and younger. The older is a middle-aged woman in her forties, while the younger is a young woman in her twenties.

At this time, the young woman seemed to have something on her mind. She lowered her head and looked very depressed.

These two people are not others, it is Luo Ru, and her master, Ji Yun.

On the first day when Wang Fan's arrest warrant was issued, Luo Ru already knew it, and her whole body was very worried and panicked.

Although master Ji Yun is very good to her, she is also valued in the cloud palace, but in her heart, Wang fan is her closest person.

Now Wang fan is wanted by the eight sects, even her sects. It's strange that she can be happy.

"Master, can't you help brother Wang Fan? I've been with brother Wang Fan for so long. I know him very well. "

"It's absolutely impossible for him to kill innocent people indiscriminately and rob other people's things for no reason."

At a certain moment, Luo Ru raised her head and said to Ji Yun in a hoarse voice.

In recent days, she has begged Ji Yun countless times for this, but it has no effect at all.

Ji Yun looks at Luo Ru that appearance, helplessly sighed a tone, "is not that I don't want to help him, but I really can't help him."

"I believe what you said is true, and I also believe that he will not kill innocent people indiscriminately, let alone rob and kill those core disciples. But it's just that I don't believe it. It's up to everyone to believe it. "

"Don't say I don't have the ability to revoke the arrest warrant of our cloud palace. Even if I have the ability, now the eight sects are looking for him. Do we dare to revoke it?"

"Once our cloud palace cancels the arrest warrant, it will definitely cause dissatisfaction from the other seven sects. If one of them fails, it will be a big war."

"What's more, do you really think that Wang Fan was wanted because he robbed and killed those core disciples?"

"You are wrong. The reason why the eight sects wanted him together is because of his immortal stone and his secret."

Chapter 2299

"The secret?" Luo Ru was very surprised, "what's the secret? What's the secret of brother Wang Fan?"

"What's more, even if brother Wang Fan really has a secret, it's also brother Wang Fan's. why do they want to kill brother Wang Fan?"

Luo Ru seems very angry. Although she knows that the world is like this, her character is still unacceptable, let alone Wang Fan, who is close to her family.

Ji Yun sighed, "isn't it a secret that Wang fan is able to kill the same level and escape safely in the hands of three powerful people of nine levels in Zunjing?"

"What's more, you have also said that Wang Fan's fighting power is incomparable, which is not comparable to that of other monks of the same level."

At this point, Ji Yun suddenly waved his hand, "Luo Ru, I also feel that you are very good. I sincerely regard you as a disciple, and I specially say so much to you."

"In front of anyone else, you should never show that you know Wang Fan, let alone talk about what happened between you and him. Otherwise, even being a teacher can't save you. "

Ji Yun's face is very dignified. In fact, just as she said, she really takes Luo Ru as a disciple, which is why she brings Luo Ru out to say these things.

Otherwise, with her cultivation, she would not waste her time with Luo Ru.

Although Luo Ru is still a little angry, she also understands Ji Yun's meaning.

She nodded a little dejectedly, "I see, master."

...

at the gate of Yuntian City, a monk with a little vicissitudes appeared here.

This friar looks more than 40 years old. He is very dusty and has only one level of strength. As long as you can see at a glance, he is the kind of casual monk who lives in the bottom.

At this time, the vicissitudes of the friar is mixed in many friars, queuing into the Cloud City.

When he entered the city, he was still very familiar with the friars around him and seemed to be very talkative.

There are a lot of friars like him in the queue and chatting with each other, so they don't seem abrupt and nobody pays attention to them.

About half an hour later, the monk has entered the Cloud City, it seems very smooth.

"Ha ha, elder martial brother Wu, I'll talk about it next time. I'll leave if I have something else to do."

When the friar left, he still waved to a friar who didn't look very good nearby.

"All right." The monk also nodded. They left in two directions and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

This vicissitudes friar is no other than Wang Fan, who rushed here to see Luo Ru.

At this time, although Wang Fan's face was as usual, he was not very comfortable in his heart.

Along the way, he met many monks and passed through many cities.

Almost all the monks talked about his killing the core disciples of the eight sects in the historic sites. He had countless top-quality immortal stones and was wanted by the eight sects.

And all the cities he passed were posted with his wanted notices, and there were countless strong guards.

Fortunately, he had a good way to change his appearance, and he didn't meet the friars of the eight and nine levels of Zunjing, so he was not found.

But despite this, Wang Fan's heart is still a huge sense of crisis.

He felt that if he didn't leave this low level domain as soon as possible, he would be very difficult to leave.

It turned out that he didn't know much about the eight sects, but through this, he knew how terrible it was for the eight sects to join hands.

After entering yuntiancheng, Wang Fan first found an inn and opened a room, and then entered a restaurant which was not small.

People and snakes are mixed in the restaurant, and there are many friars. The news is also the fastest spreading place.

He must first inquire about the situation of cloud palace, at least whether luoru is in cloud palace, then he can consider how to meet luoru.

Otherwise, if he risks his life and sneaks into the cloud palace foolishly, but Luo Ru is not in the palace, isn't he busy?

When Wang Fan entered the restaurant, it was almost full of people. All kinds of noises came to his face, which made him frown slightly.

Wang Fan's eyes glanced around, and soon he sat down in front of a round table with only one vacant seat.

This round table has six seats, but now it has five people, two on the second floor of Zunjing and one on the first floor of Zunjing.

"Senior brothers, there are no vacancies in this restaurant. Would you mind if I sit here?" After Wang Fan sat down, he said with a big smile.

However, without waiting for the five people to speak, he waved to the little two not far away, "little two, a pot of medium spirit wine, I want to have a good drink with some elder martial brothers."

"All right." Small two should be a loud, and then quickly to get the wine. Five people see Wang fan so straightforward, this just slightly nodded, then one of them quickly said with a smile,

"this younger martial brother, you are joking, this restaurant is not our family, of course you can sit. I'm just asking you to buy me a drink. I'm really embarrassed. "

This man has the second level cultivation of Zunjing. He says he's sorry, but he's already picked up the spirit wine he took from Xiaoer and poured it out. How can he feel a little embarrassed?

Originally, they were not happy to see Wang Fan sitting here. But when he saw that Wang Fan's strength was only one level of respect, and he was so forthright, his unhappiness vanished.

These five friars, like Wang Fan, are the kind of friars who live at the bottom of the society. They are not very good. For them, a pot of medium spirit wine is not so easy to drink.

They usually drink the cheapest, low-quality wine without aura.

"Where elder martial brother says it, we are destined to get together. I should treat you to a few glasses of spirit wine."

"If I hadn't been lucky two days ago and found some good spirit grass, I would not have been able to afford the spirit wine."

Wang Fan waved his hand and said that he didn't care.

He just came here because he saw that these people didn't mix well. Otherwise, if he rubs the table next to those friars who are well-dressed, people will be angry.

Under Wang Fan's forthrightness, the other five soon drank with Wang Fan and began to talk nonsense.

First, they began to look for the best immortal stone in the historic sites. They talked about Wang Fan's wanted, and the description was vivid.

Wang Fan listen to these people one by one shouting to kill themselves, although very unhappy, but there is no way. He can only pretend to be agreeable, and sometimes he says a few bad words about himself.

About half an hour later, people finally broke away from this topic and began to talk about women.

They first talked about the women in the red chamber, and finally about the beautiful women in the clan.

When Wang Fan heard this, he finally had some spirit. At a certain moment, he said with a hint of wine,

"I heard that cloud palace has just accepted a female disciple, which seems to be called luoru. It's said that it's very beautiful. I don't know if you've heard of it?"

Chapter 2300

"Loru?" Hearing Wang Fan's words, a friar immediately took over with green eyes, "who doesn't know, of course I've heard of it."

"A few months ago, the cloud palace held a disciple ceremony for luoru, and I went to see it. That Luo Ru pure like a fairy, is really too beautiful

"That kind of person is two worlds from us. We are not qualified to meet each other, let alone have it."

The friar said excitedly, but at the end, his tone was low.

Luo Ru is the core disciple of the cloud palace. Her master is Ji Yun, the powerful elder of the cloud palace. They can't match her at all.

"Yes, that Luo Ru is a heavenly pride with heaven level talent. It's not something we can compare."

"It's hard for us to meet that kind of person, let alone the others."

"With her qualifications, in a few years, she will definitely be a strong one and become a real power figure in the cloud palace."

The other four friars also said with some emotion.

When Wang Fan heard this, he could not help but feel relieved.

Listen to these four people's meaning, Luo Ru seems to have a good life, but also really by the cloud palace or Ji Yun's attention.

But even so, Wang Fan still wants to see luoru. Only when he sees that luoru is really good, can he feel at ease.

Wang fan is about to say that he has admired Luo Ru for a long time. If he wants to meet Luo Ru, he can even have a look at it from a distance. When he asks the four monks if they have any idea, one of them has already spoken again,

"it's said that the competition among disciples of cloud palace will start in three days. At that time, cloud palace will open its door and welcome all monks to watch."

"And I also heard that after the disciple competition, there will be a performance competition. Any monk can participate in the competition and perform well. He may be accepted as a disciple by the cloud palace. I don't know if it's true."

"If it's true, I really want to take part in the performance competition. In case of outstanding performance and being favored by cloud palace, at least I don't have to rush for cultivation resources

any more."

As soon as the monk's words fell, another monk immediately took them.

"It's true of course, but if we want to enter the cloud palace through the performance competition, don't dream about it.

"Although the performance competition is a performance competition, it is extremely cruel, and there are also many fierce casual practitioners to participate. With our strength, it is impossible to be selected."

The friar said, but also could not help but sigh, "in my opinion, we just need to join in the fun, not so serious."

Listening to this, the other three monks were silent.

How can they not understand this truth when they have been at the bottom for so long?

The reason why the monk said that he might be favored by the cloud palace was just a kind of self consolation.

Wang Fan listens to these words, the surface is the same as these people sigh, but the heart is lively.

He didn't expect that when he was dozing off, a pillow came to him.

After Wang Fan had a way to enter the cloud palace to see Luo Ru, he immediately didn't plan to stay here more.

He ordered a few bottles of spirit wine, exchanged greetings with several people at will for a while, and then left here on the excuse of something.

After returning to the inn, Wang Fan immediately closed up and never went out again.

For three days, he stayed in the inn, either practicing or refining the prohibition of killing short guns.

These three days, Wang Fan also obviously felt that there were many monks in Yuntian city.

His mental power is just random sweep out, you can see a lot of breath and strong friars. And the inn he was in was full.

On the third day, the competition of disciples in yuntiancheng officially began. Wang Fan also changed his appearance into a young man with a sallow face. He hid his accomplishments in Zunjing, mixed them with many monks and rushed to Yungong.

As one of the eight sects in the lower realm, cloud palace really has some details, which can be seen from the two palace doors alone.

Compared with the cloud palace, the three major forces in Jiaoyu are just like a broken court, which has no comparability at all.

The cloud palace not only covers a large area, but also has great momentum. Even the palace protection array is far from comparable to the three major forces in the corner.

When Wang Fan came to the cloud palace, there were many cloud palace disciples standing at the door of the cloud palace.

Naturally, it is impossible for these disciples to welcome everyone as politely as the following.

Only when the other seven sect disciples or elders appear, will they greet them politely. They have always maintained a high attitude towards Wang Fan's scattered cultivation.

Looking at the performance of these disciples of cloud palace, many of them were very upset, but they didn't dare to show it in other people's territory.

Wang Fan didn't have any accident or opinion about the attitude of the disciples of the cloud palace.

He has seen so many such things for a long time. It's not surprising at all. He just wanted to meet loreau and leave. It's no joke that the eight sects want him together. Moreover, the competition of disciples like cloud palace will probably lead to the eight sects' talents.

In this case, he will have a greater chance of exposure.

Now he just wanted to see loru earlier and leave earlier.

Wang Fan mingled with many friars and soon came to Yuntian square of Yungong.

Just as he had just found his position and stood up, he saw a familiar young monk.

The young friar was dressed in a luxurious purple robe and was accompanied by two beautiful young nuns. His strength reached the fourth level of Zunjing. At first sight, he was a figure with a very good background.

The young Friar and two nuns came from a distance. When the monks saw them, they quickly gave way and at the same time they bowed their heads to say hello, "elder martial brother Lou, elder martial sister LAN and elder martial sister Xue."

However, Lou Lan and Xue didn't even bother to take a look at those casual practitioners. They were still chatting and walking slowly.

They all look very arrogant. They don't pay attention to those casual practitioners who say hello at all. They just regard them as the air.

Even so, none of them dared to be angry, and they were still smiling.

Wang Fan looked at the three people, especially the young man, and his intention to kill suddenly came out. It was Lou Yaobei who escaped from him in the historic site.

Wang Fan was almost sure that the reason why he was wanted, and that the eight sects were able to draw his two portraits was Lou Yao's work in the north.

Wang Fan thought that he had no hope of killing Lou Yaobei, at least in the short term, but he never thought that he met Lou Yaobei here.

Wang Fanqiang held back his intention to kill him, moved his eyes away from Lou Yaobei, and then pushed slowly toward Lou Yaobei.

If he didn't meet him, it would be OK, but now that he has met him, he can't let this guy go.

He wants to find a chance to kill Lou Yaobei. In that case, even if he leaves the lower level, he will feel a little better.