

## **Mighty Sk 2301**

### **Chapter 2301**

"Elder martial brother Yaobei, I heard that you met that devil in the historic site. Is that devil really so powerful?"

"Zunjing 4th floor is so strong, and I can't believe that it can escape under the pursuit of three Zunjing 9th floor talents."

When Wang Fan approached the three men in louyao north, the nun on the left side of louyao North was inquiring excitedly, and the three men in louyao North didn't notice Wang Fan.

What's more, even if they have noticed, they won't pay attention to Wang Fan, who is only one level of respect.

"Yes, elder martial brother Lou, I'm very curious about the devil. I always feel that the rumors are exaggerated." The nun on the right was also excited and couldn't help adding.

Lou Yaobei could not help changing his face when he heard this. Then he said, "that guy is really powerful and decisive. At least I'm far from his opponent."

"He killed my two elder martial brothers, but they were only children's children. I heard that more than ten core disciples of the eight sects surrounded and killed him together, and they were all killed by him. That guy is cruel and murderous. He's not human

Wang Fan's power has been spread out by the eight sects, and an arrest warrant has been issued. And many friars already know that the three Zunjing jiuceng failed to catch up with Wang Fan.

Therefore, at this time, Lou Yaobei naturally can't belittle Wang Fan's strength to raise himself, otherwise he will hit the eight sects in the face.

He can only render Wang Fan more powerful and ruthless, only in this way, he will not be so shameful.

The two nuns listened to Lou Yaobei's words, their faces changed for a while, and there was a shock in their eyes.

They are going to ask something more, but Lou Yaobei has already said, "well, don't mention that guy."

"No matter how powerful he is, if he is wanted by the eight sects, he will die. And a dead man is nothing to talk about. "

Listening to this, the two nuns immediately realized that Lou Yaobei didn't want to say more about it, so they shut up and didn't ask any more questions.

Not far away Wang Fan listened to Lou Yaobei's voice, and his heart was filled with bursts of anger.

This guy is really shameless. He splashes dirty water on him like this.

But he also knows that he has a grudge with Lou Yaobei, and Lou Yaobei was almost killed by him. It seems reasonable for Lou Yaobei to splash his dirty water so much.

But Wang Fan has been more determined to kill this guy, this guy pit him so miserable, if he does not kill this guy, then he is not Wang Fan.

Even if Wang Fan wanted to kill Lou Yaobei, he couldn't rush up now. There are so many monks here. If he killed Lou Yaobei directly, it would certainly cause a shock.

At that time, don't say whether he can see luoru again, even if he wants to escape safely, it will be difficult.

Wang Fan was thinking that once Lou Yaobei left here and got to a place where there were few people, he would kill this guy without hesitation and get angry.

"Disciple Dabi is about to start. Look, younger martial sister luoru is coming out." At a certain moment, the nun on the left suddenly said, and then pointed to one of the directions.

Her voice is not small, immediately attracted the attention of many monks.

The friars all looked in the direction of her fingers, and immediately saw a beautiful woman, surrounded by many young talents, coming out.

This pretty girl is wearing a light yellow dress. She looks extraordinary and elegant.

Just seeing that she is surrounded by many young people, we can see that she has a good position among the disciples of the cloud palace.

However, at this time, the woman seemed to have something on her mind. There was a trace of worry between her eyebrows, and even a trace of sadness in her clear eyes, which made her pity.

Wang Fan also saw the woman. When he saw the woman, his face changed.

This just how long time, Luo Ru's strength has already reached the respect realm two levels unexpectedly?

The speed of cultivation is too bad.

Although his strength has grown faster and reached the fourth level of Zunjing, Wang fan knows that the reason why he was able to break through is because he got the best immortal stone.

He didn't believe that the cloud palace would be so generous. He took out thousands of the best immortal stones and gave them to Luo Ru, a new disciple.

"It's really younger martial sister luoru. Let's go and say hello. I'm sure that sister luoru will get good results in this competition. "

Lou Yaobei's face also couldn't help changing. A touch of love appeared in his eyes. Then he walked over with a smile.

The other two women naturally did not say much, and quickly followed Lou Yaobei.

Although they are also the core disciples of cloud palace, they have no way to compare with Luo Ru.

Luoru not only has the abnormal talent of heaven level, but also has Ji Yun, a tough master, whose status is countless times higher than them."One sword lives in louyaobei. I've met younger martial sister luoru." Lou Yaobei soon came to luoru and said hello with a smile on his face.

Although his aptitude is not as good as luoru, but when he wants to come, he takes the initiative to say hello to luoru. How can luoru respond politely.

But he didn't think that Luo Ru didn't look at him any more, and even didn't seem to hear what he said. He just walked in front of him.

In front of so many friars, Lou Yaobei's face became hot and red instantly when Luo Ru ignored him.

Lou Yaobei is also a core disciple of Yijian sect. Now he is ignored by Luo Ru. It's a slap in the face and makes him feel ashamed.

Looking at this scene, the friars around were also slightly stunned, and then they felt happy and funny.

When they said hello to Lou Yaobei before, Lou Yaobei seemed to treat them like this.

It's a cycle of cause and effect. Now Lou Yaobei is also eating here in luoru. Naturally, they are very happy.

If Lou Yaobei had not been afraid of the sword sect behind him, the friars around him would have laughed.

The two nuns next to Lou Yaobei are also a little puzzled. Although Luo Ru has a noble status, she is still easy to deal with and speak.

Let alone being a core disciple, she would respond politely even if her status was not as good as that of her external servant disciple.

But now...

is it difficult for elder martial brother Lou to offend younger martial sister Luoru?

At this time, although Luoru was calm on the surface, his heart was also full of killing intention.

She had known for a long time that Lou Yao was the one who wanted Wang Fan.

Lou Yaobei puts Wang Fan in such a dangerous situation. How can she like Lou Yaobei?

If it were not for her lack of strength, if it was not for fear of too much influence, she would have pulled out her sword to kill her, or even yelled at her.

It is not easy for her to resist her anger and kill when facing Lou Yaobei.

Wang Fan took a deep look at Luo Ru, and he was completely relieved.

Now he has no idea to go up and say hello to Luoru. Since Luoru has a good life, he can rest assured.

If he still wants to go up and say hello, it's not good if it causes unnecessary trouble.

Wang Fan thought that he was going to move his eyes away from Luo Ru, and then directly look for an opportunity to kill Lou Yaobei.

But at this time, Luo Ru seems to be aware of the general, even turned to Wang Fan looked over.

## **Chapter 2302**

Luo Ru at see Wang Fan's instant, Jiao body just can't help a shiver.

Although Wang Fan has changed her face, she still recognized Wang Fan at a glance after being with Wang Fan for so long.

Yes, it was Wang Fan. Wang Fan must have come to see her and see if she had a good life.

Luo Ru couldn't help feeling sour and astringent, and two lines of clear tears came down from the corner of her eyes.

She wanted to have a word with Wang Fan, but reason told her that she couldn't do that.

Once she talks with Wang Fan in the past, Wang Fan will be noticed by more people, and a careless person will be exposed.

She is no longer the original Luoru. Now she is the core disciple of the cloud palace, and she is also a very

valued core disciple. Two years later, she will directly become a true disciple.

Many people will pay attention to her every move.

Wang fan can't help but be stunned at the moment when he sees Luo Ru's sight sweeping. Immediately, he smiles at Luo Ru, then turns his sight away without hesitation, and gets into the crowd behind him.

He now knows that luoru is doing well. He doesn't need to worry about luoru any more. He can do his own things.

"Sister luoru, what's the matter with you? What are you looking at?" A disciple beside luoru saw that luoru was in a daze. He couldn't help pulling luoru and asked.

Luo Ru recovered and shook her head. "I'm ok. I just think of something."

She said that when she looked at Wang Fan's position again, there had already been no Wang Fan's figure.

At this moment, Luo Ru's whole heart is empty.

She knew that it would be very difficult for her to see Wang Fan again, even for her whole life.

After Wang Fan was far away from luoru, he settled down in a large group of monks, and his spiritual power locked Lou Yaobei.

Now he has confirmed that there is nothing wrong with luoru, so as long as he kills Lou Yaobei again, he can leave.

Lou Yaobei was ignored by Luo Ru in full view of the public. He was very ashamed and indignant. Even if the friars around didn't look at him, he felt that the other side seemed to stare at him secretly and sneer at him.

In particular, the low voice of the monks made him think that the other side was laughing at him.

Lou Yaobei's face is hot. He has no face to stay here. If there is a crack in the ground, he really wants to go straight down.

"Two younger martial sisters, I have something to do. I'll leave first. You can watch the disciple competition here."

Lou Yaobei forced out a smile, said a word to the two nuns around him, then squeezed out the crowd and left here in a hurry. He didn't even wait for the two nuns to reply.

Naturally, the two nuns knew why Lou Yaobei left, but in this case, they didn't say much.

They soon came to Luoru's side. When the time was right, one of them couldn't help asking, "sister Luoru, why didn't you pay attention to elder martial brother Lou Yaobei when he said hello to you earlier? It's not like your character."

Luoru listen to this, can't help but Leng for a while, return a way, "have, I didn't pay attention to, maybe I was just thinking about the truth, so didn't hear it."

It is impossible for Luoru to tell the truth, so she finds a perfunctory reason.

Although she is simple, she has experienced so many facts that even the most simple people will be infected. Naturally, she is no exception.

Although the nun knew that Luo Ru didn't tell the truth, she was also knowledgeable and didn't ask much.

Luo Ru has already said so, if she continues to break the casserole to ask to the end, it will offend Luo Ru.

This kind of thing, she will not do.

...

Wang Fan didn't wait long to see Lou Yaobei leave the competition square alone.

He was happy and followed without hesitation.

Lou Yaobei was obviously in a bad mood. He was walking alone with a gloomy face. Even his mouth is still whispering, as if to curse something.

But because Wang Fan was a little far away from him, and his voice was very small, Wang Fan didn't hear clearly either.

But although Wang Fan didn't hear it clearly, as long as he thought about it with his butt, he knew that Lou Yaobei must be cursing Luo Ru.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, let you have a hard mouth first, soon you will be a dead man.

About ten minutes later, Lou Yaobei finally came to a secluded path.

Maybe it's because it's the cloud palace, so he didn't have the slightest vigilance, and even his mental power didn't release to guard around.

Wang Fan also didn't rush up to start immediately. He first used his mental strength to make a careful

investigation of the surroundings, and determined that there was no danger. Then he flashed toward Lou Yaobei.

Just a flash, Wang Fan has stopped in front of Lou Yaobei.

Lou Yaobei, who is swearing, can't help but change his face when he sees Wang Fan. However, after realizing that Wang Fan's strength is only one level of respect, he immediately relaxed. He stared at Wang Fan and asked coldly, "who are you? Why do you want to stop me?"

At the moment of speaking, the breath on his body has been diffused, and a strong killing opportunity has emerged on his body.

Now he's not happy. There are some ants in Zunjing who dare to stop him. They're just looking for death.

Even if this is the cloud palace, there is no pressure to kill a sanxiu on the first floor of Zunjing.

"Lou Yaobei, how long has it been since I saw you? I think the eight sects wanted me. Are they all your masterpieces? "

"If you had been living in yijianzong all the time, it would be impossible for me to kill you. But since you left yijianzong and left the order, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan's voice is cold and emotionless. As he speaks, he has pulled out the shadow knife and waved his left hand a few times to set up a boundary to block the fluctuation of this space.

"You, it's you!" Hearing Wang Fan's words, Lou Yaobei's face suddenly changed, and he couldn't help screaming.

But he soon found that his voice had been blocked by a barrier two thousand meters away, and could not be transmitted at all.

Aware of this scene, Lou Yaobei became frightened and quickly said, "it's not me. It's not me."

"Brother, if you have something to say, don't do it. Just say what you want. As long as I have Lou Yaobei, I will never frown. "

Lou Yaobei said in panic, and began to think about the countermeasures.

His spiritual power has also communicated to a jade slip in the space ring, and he plans to crush it when Wang fan doesn't pay attention to it.

"Yes? Lou Yaobei, I have spared you once, but since you don't cherish it, don't blame me for being rude. "

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't give Lou Yaobei a chance at all. When he spoke, the powerful momentum had already crushed Lou Yaobei, and he grabbed the shadow knife and waved it.

Lou Yaobei noticed that his face was even more ugly, and his whole face became ferocious in an instant.

He burned blood essence crazily and wanted to grab the jade slips in the space ring and crush them.

But soon he was shocked to find that he was caught by an invisible hand. Not only his body moved hard, but also his mental power moved very slowly.

### **Chapter 2303**

Lou Yaobei was so shocked that he immediately realized that when he was at the historic site, Wang Fan didn't use his full strength at all.

Wang Fan only respected the fourth floor of the territory, and even made him feel like he was in the swamp. It's really incredible.

It's a pity that Lou Yaobei didn't have the chance to continue to think about it, and there was no time to avoid it.

Wang Fan's shadow knife has raised a rainbow, and it is directly against his chest.

Hissing, a series of red blood spatter, Lou Yaobei whole person was blown upside down to fly out.

He knew he was done.

After Wang Fan cut it, he didn't bother to see Lou Yaobei. Even if it was a glance, he left here quickly.

Now he not only confirmed that Luo Ru had a good life, but also killed Lou Yaobei. There is no need to stay here any longer. He wants to leave here as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once someone finds out that Lou Yaobei has been killed, it is bound to block the cloud palace, and it will be difficult for him to leave at that time.

...

in the competition square, the two nuns, who had been with Lou Yaobei for a long time, stayed with Luo Ru for a short time and then left on the pretext of something.

Beside Luo Ru, they were like the green leaves setting off the red flowers. They felt very uncomfortable.

"Let's go to see where elder martial brother Lou has gone. After all, the clan has asked us to accompany him. Don't neglect him." After the two nuns left, one of them said.



"Well." The other man nodded, and then said with some dissatisfaction, "sister luoru really ignored elder martial brother Lou Yaobei. It's really impolite."

She was not only dissatisfied with loru, but also jealous.

You know, it took her five years of hard work to climb up to the present level from an outside disciple. Even so, she was not accepted as a disciple by any real power elder.

But how long has luoru been in the sect, and her status has far surpassed her? He will even become a true disciple in the near future.

Although she also knows that the reason why luoru is so valued is because of luoru's talent, but she is still very uncomfortable.

Of course, no matter how dissatisfied or envious she was with Luo Ru, she didn't dare to say anything particularly ugly, otherwise, once it came out, she would probably stop there.

"Don't talk about it. We can't talk about people like younger martial sister luoru. It seems that elder martial brother Lou is going there. Let's go and have a look. "

When the nun heard this, she stopped her words and pointed to one direction.

The man nodded, did not continue to say, quickly followed up.

In just a few minutes, they had arrived at the place where Lou Yaobei was killed.

They looked at the pool of blood on the ground, and then at Lou Yaobei, who fell on the ground motionless, first in a daze, and then in a moment they could not help screaming.

"Yes, elder martial brother Lou Yaobei?"

"He, what's wrong with him? Who did it?"

While they screamed in horror, they rushed to Lou Yaobei, but Lou Yaobei had no breath.

Aware that Lou Yaobei has no breath, their faces are even more ugly, and even some panic.

The fact that the core disciple of yijianzong was killed in Yungong is too serious.

The most important thing is that the two of them are responsible for accompanying Lou Yaobei. Once they are responsible, they don't dare to think about it.

"Don't be in a daze. Let's inform the sect elder immediately! It's not long since elder martial brother Lou

left the square. I don't think the killer has left the cloud palace yet. "

"If we move faster, maybe we can take the killer directly."

One of them said quickly, while quickly catching out the communication bead, the intelligence of this matter went up.

As a core disciple of Yijian sect, it is impossible for Lou Yaobei to hide the fact that he was killed. He must report it.

Competition square.

At this moment, the cloud Palace's disciple competition has begun, and several dignified middle-aged men and women have sat on the stage.

These middle-aged men and women, in addition to the elders of the cloud palace, also have several other elders of the sect.

Most of the elders of other sects came to see Luoru.

They want to see if the legendary Luoru really has the talent of heaven.

After all, even if the eight sects add up, the number of disciples with heaven level talent will not exceed one palm.

If Yungong really received this kind of disciple, it would be a few years later. The cloud palace is bound to have another strong man, who will go to a higher level.

At the moment, there are two disciples on the stage. Because the difference between them is not big, and the competition also strictly stipulates that no killer is allowed.

So they are playing with equal standard, and it is difficult to decide the outcome in a short time. Those elders on the stage naturally don't see such a level of fighting. They are talking at will.

There are only those casual exercises below, which are very interesting.

At a certain moment, a middle-aged man who was talking and laughing suddenly frowned and grabbed a communication bead.

He didn't look good because he didn't understand who would disturb him at this time.

However, when he saw the information in the communication bead, he immediately stood up.

"Brother Yan, why are you so alarmed? Is there something big happening?" With the middle-aged man

standing up, the people next to him immediately felt that it was wrong, and could not help asking.

"Lou Yaobei, the core disciple of Yijian sect, was killed in our cloud palace. Elder martial brothers, sit down first, and I'll come. "

The middle-aged man quickly said that his body had jumped up from the stage and disappeared here in the blink of an eye.

The first time he left, he had already seized another communication bead and issued the order to block the cloud palace.

The core disciple of yijianzong was killed, which should not be underestimated by Yungong. Moreover, it was Lou Yaobei who was killed, which was too strange.

He hardly thought about it, so he connected it with Wang Fan.

Those elders on the stage are also mature people. How can they not think of these?

Their faces slightly changed at the same time, they also jumped up, chasing the middle-aged man who left first.

If it's Wang Fan who killed Lou Yaobei, they can't stay out of it.

There is a secret about Wang Fan. How can they let the cloud palace enjoy it?

Just a few minutes after the start of the competition, seven or eight elders left. This scene immediately attracted the attention of those monks.

They couldn't help talking about what happened and why so many Presbyterians left at the same time?

You know, it's the first time that this kind of thing has happened in the past.

Luo Ru looked at the seven or eight elders who had left at that moment, and her face was not changed. She almost immediately associated this matter with Wang Fan.

In addition to Wang Fan, who or what can let so many old people out at the same time?

At the same time, with the issuance of brother Yan's order, the law enforcement disciples of the whole cloud Palace also began to take action.

While searching the whole clan, they quickly blocked the gate of cloud palace.

**Chapter 2304**

Before Wang Fan came to the gate of the cloud palace, his mental strength had already noticed that a large number of cloud palace disciples in uniform were in action.

Looking at this scene, his heart can not help a shock, it is difficult that so soon someone found that Lou Yaobei was killed?

Wang Fan didn't dare to think about it any more, so he got up and ran to the gate of the cloud palace.

Whether or not the other party finds out that Lou Yaobei was killed, he must leave the cloud palace as soon as possible. Otherwise, once besieged in the cloud palace, he will die.

"Who, stop!"

"The murderer is over there, get him!"

Almost at the moment when Wang Fan speeded up, countless disciples immediately noticed Wang Fan.

There is no way. Now everyone is watching the game in the square. Even if there are friars on the road, they come in from the outside.

And Wang Fan such crazy outside rush, it is too conspicuous really, want to let a person not doubt hard.

As soon as Wang Fan heard the roar of those disciples, he knew that the murder of Lou Yaobei was really discovered.

He is not the slightest hesitation, directly crazy burning blood essence, toward the entrance of cloud palace ran in the past.

When the law enforcement disciples saw this scene, their faces changed greatly.

At the same time, they rushed to Wang Fan.

When Wang fan saw these disciples intercepting him, he would not hesitate, so he grabbed the shadow knife and waved it.

In this case, he can not have the slightest hesitation, he must be decisive.

After all, it's a matter of life.

Shadow knife across, instantly set off a bright knife wave, knife wave in mid air crazy shaking, in the blink of an eye has once again turned into countless sword awn.

After the appearance of the Dao Mang, they directly tear at the cloud palace disciples who are intercepted.

There was a series of violent noises. Several disciples of cloud palace couldn't dodge and were directly hit by the blast, even though they flew out.

The strength of these cloud palace disciples is only three or four levels of Zunjing, and the most powerful is only five levels of Zunjing.

Their cultivation, even under normal circumstances, will not be Wang Fan's opponent, let alone Wang Fan's burning blood essence.

But Wang Fan didn't kill them, just made them lose their fighting power.

Let's not say that he doesn't have a big feud with the cloud palace, let's say that luoru still needs to practice in the cloud palace, so he can't do too much.

Wang Fan a knife blast back these people, there is no half nonsense, continue to crazy toward the entrance of cloud palace.

For him now, every breath is very important, he must not waste time.

Because his mental power has been clearly swept, countless elders and disciples of the cloud Palace are frantically rushing to the entrance of the cloud palace, obviously trying to block the cloud palace.

Wang Fan must rush out of the cloud palace before those elder disciples rush in, otherwise, he will never get out again.

However, although Wang Fan's idea is good, the reality is cruel.

Rao is that he has been burning blood essence crazily, and is not as fast as the other party.

Before he rushed to the entrance of the cloud palace, hundreds of disciples had already rushed to the entrance and formed a thick wall.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was cold.

No matter how conceited he was, he would never have beaten these hundreds of strong men from the third level to the fifth level of Zunjing.

Not to mention, in a far away place, there are still seven or eight levels of elders of Zunjing coming constantly.

Wang Fan did not continue to rush forward, but did not hesitate to turn to the cloud palace.

Since he can't rush out, he can only hide in the cloud palace, and then try to find a way.

But Wang Fan also knew that there was no way. He can hide in the cloud palace for a while, but he can never hide for a lifetime.

Even if he can find a place to hide, the cloud palace people will be able to find him out in three days at most.

Wang Fan has a big head. He didn't expect that killing Lou Yaobei would cause such a serious incident.

But he did not regret it. If he could do it again, he would still kill Lou Yaobei without hesitation.

At the moment of Wang Fan's turning his head, more than ten disciples of the cloud palace rushed to him.

"Don't fight any more. Let's go."

"It's very brave of you to go wild in my cloud palace!"

Those cloud palace disciples yelled at Wang Fan, but no one rushed up.

Wang fan saw these cloud palace disciples dare not move, know they are afraid of themselves, waiting for more people to come, and then work together.

However, how can Wang Fan do what they want? His speed did not slow down half a minute at all. When he rushed to the tens of people, the shadow sword in his hand had been blasted out again.

It was Dao Dao's sword that tore the air and rolled towards the ten people.

The ten people's faces changed greatly, and they seized weapons to resist, but they couldn't stop them at all. In a clanging sound, more than a dozen people were all roared backward, some of them with low strength, even directly vomited blood and fell to the ground.

Wang Fan simply ignored them and rushed past them.

The ten people looked at Wang Fan, who had disappeared in an instant. They were all in a daze.

They naturally know that Wang Fan has been lenient, but they don't understand why Wang fan should be lenient.

Wang Fan's ability to kill Lou Yaobei shows that Wang fan is definitely not a soft hearted person. But since he is not a soft hearted person, why would he show mercy to them.

They have no answer.

Wang Fan rushed thousands of meters away, and his heart sank down.

He found that there were too many disciples in the cloud palace. He dismissed more than a dozen of them, and soon there will be dozens more.

If it goes on like this, you don't have to wait for the real strong men in the cloud palace to come. He will be directly exhausted to death.

As for finding a place to hide, it's even harder to think about it. Now that he can't get rid of these disciples, how can he find a place to hide?

At this time, Wang Fan really understood the details of the eight sects in the lower domain, which was more powerful than the three forces in the Jiao domain.

Let alone eight sects jointly wanted him, even if only one sect wanted him, he would be a bit hard.

"What to do, what to do?" Wang Fan couldn't help muttering to himself.

If he is a member of another clan, if he really can't escape, he can still kill. But this is the cloud palace. It's the sect where Luoru is. How can he open the door to kill?

"Don't be in a daze, go north, kill a bloody road, then turn right, I'll wait for you over there."

Just at the moment when Wang fanwei was a little stupefied, a voice as if it were nothing suddenly came into his ears.

Wang Fan heard the voice, his face could not help changing, and then without hesitation, he turned to the north.

He flew dozens of people again, and finally broke out of the siege after several blows on his back.

After turning right according to the other party's instructions, Wang Fan finally saw a figure wrapped in a black robe.

"Don't talk nonsense, don't resist, or I won't care about you any more."

Almost at the moment when Wang fan saw the shadow, the shadow had already thrown out a word coldly, and then flashed to Wang fan like a ghost and picked him up like a chicken.

## **Chapter 2305**

Wang Fan originally intended to resist, but after hearing this slightly familiar voice, a little surprise appeared in his eyes, and then he gave up the resistance.

The speed of dark shadow is extremely fast, and it is obvious that he is familiar with cloud palace. Just a

few flashes, he has already got rid of those pursuing cloud palace disciples.

About ten minutes later, dark shadow had taken Wang fan out of a very remote door, and then put Wang Fan down.

"I can only help you so much. As for whether you can really escape safely, it depends on your nature."

"If you can really get out, go as far as you can, never come back and do it yourself."

After the shadow put down Wang Fan, he threw out a word coldly, then flashed back to the cloud palace again.

"Thank you, master. Wang Fan has remembered today's kindness. If he has a chance in the future, he will surely repay it."

Wang Fan arched toward the direction of the shadow disappeared, then no longer hesitated, crazy flash left here.

It was Ji Yun who took Luo Ru away that day, so Wang Fan didn't resist.

Ji Yun, who has gone away, doesn't even change her expression when she hears Wang Fan's words. It seems that she doesn't care at all.

Wang fan is now a lost dog. How can he help her? What's more, Wang Fan's current accomplishments can't help her at all.

The reason why she did it was because of Luo Ru's face. Otherwise, she would not care about Wang Fan's life and death.

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Wang Fan madly urged the spirit in his body to run forward, so he didn't dare to stay at all.

He knew that he was only temporarily safe. If those top players catch up, he will still be in danger.

After running thousands of miles, Wang Fan suddenly stopped.

He looked back and said coldly, "come out, don't hide your head and show your tail."

With Wang Fan's words falling, just a few breaths, two figures flashed out from afar.

One of them is nearly middle-aged and has seven layers of strong cultivation in Zunjing. The other is in his thirties and has five layers of strength in Zunjing.



They are the only friars who detect the trace of Wang Fan and catch up with him.

Wang Fan, after escaping hundreds of miles, has already noticed the tracking of these two people, but he has not broken it.

First, he wanted to keep running for a while, as far away from the cloud palace as possible. Second, he wanted to see if he could get rid of the two guys.

"It's worthy to be able to kill the existence of the same level. It's amazing that I can be found."

"If I didn't know that you have a sister in the cloud palace and pay attention to Ji Yun, I'm afraid you really escaped."

"Originally, I wanted you to continue to escape for some distance, and then I started again. But since you are in a hurry to die, I don't mind helping you."

The monk on the seventh floor of Zunjing said with a sneer, but he was not in a hurry.

When Wang Fan heard this man's words, he couldn't help sinking.

He knows that he can't escape. He must find a way to kill these two guys.

The reason is very simple, because these two guys know that Luoru is his sister and Ji Yun saved him.

If this matter once spread out, let alone cloud palace, I'm afraid that the whole low-level domain will have no place for Ji Yun and Luo Ru.

After all, Ji Yun rescued the people wanted by the eight sects, which has violated the taboo. Wang fan can only pray in his heart. Only these two people know about it.

Wang Fan's inner aura was madly agitated, but on the surface, he said with disdain, "joke, do you want to kill me just because you respect my realm?"

"By the way, did you plant revenge on your clan and give me a chance to avenge him?"

When the middle-aged man heard Wang Fan's words, he was stunned again. He never thought that Wang Fan could see his accomplishments.

But after he recovered, he sneered, "I can see through my cultivation. It seems that you are really not simple."

"But if you want to go to my clan for revenge one day, don't think about it, because you don't have a chance."

The middle-aged man said with a sneer, the momentum on his body has gone up wildly. It seems that he is going to do it.

Just at this time, Wang Fan has sneered again, but this time, he is talking to the young man,

"little guy, this old man even chases me to take you, I'm afraid your relationship is not simple, right? Are you his wild seed, that's why he attaches so much importance to you? "

Wang Fan's words were extremely ugly. As soon as he said this, the young man immediately became angry, "you want to die!"

While speaking, the young man's face was already ferocious, and his killing intention was expanding wildly. At the same time, the whole man had already killed Wang Fan before the middle-aged man.

It's just a mole ant on the fourth floor of Zunjing who dares to talk to him in the tone of an elder and scolds him as a wild species, which he can't accept at all. You know, he is the pride of yijianzong. He is a strong man with five levels of respect. His accomplishments are higher than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan could not help laughing when he saw the young man doing it.

That's the moment he's waiting for.

Almost at the moment when the young man started, the shadow knife in his hand had set off a rainbow and bombarded him madly.

Wang Fan had no reservation at all, and directly used a knife to cut.

The fierce sword wave tore in the air and made a hissing sound. The sword awns scattered like clouds and bombarded the young man closely.

At the same time, the young man has already made a sword at Wang Fan.

When his sword was shaking, it had already rolled up countless sword flowers, tearing the air and roaring towards the awns.

The sword flower collided with the knife awn in the air and made a deep explosion.

The ripples of terror are raging, breaking everything around into powder.

Although young people have five levels of cultivation of respecting environment, the vigor and solidity of aura are far worse than Wang Fan.

Just less than breathing time, his rolled up sword flower had been torn by the awn, and countless awns continued to roll towards him.

Looking at this scene, the young man's face suddenly changed.

He didn't expect that he was not Wang Fan's opponent for his best martial arts.

This frustrated the pride of his sword clan.

Seeing that Dao mang was about to hit his body, he madly stirred up his aura to resist, and at the same time, he madly asked for help, "martial uncle, help me!"

In fact, there was no need for him to say hello at all. The middle-aged man on one side had already flashed towards him.

The middle-aged man was also shocked. Although he knew Wang Fan was powerful, the young man might not be Wang Fan's opponent. But I still didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful.

Almost at the moment when Dao mang was about to roll the middle-aged and young people, the middle-aged man had already flashed in front of the young people, and at the same time, he grabbed the young people and flew out.

The middle-aged man broke through the air with one punch, and there was an explosion of hissing sound. The terrible style of fists tore apart and pounded hard on the blades. In an instant, the blades were torn to pieces.

### **Chapter 2306**

Wang Fan looked at the knife awn, which was like fireworks. He couldn't help sighing in his heart.

Zunjing level 7 is not comparable to Zunjing level 5. The young man used to use his strong martial arts, but he couldn't block his sword. However, the middle-aged man just punched him and smashed it completely.

This is the gap.

But Wang Fan just sighed, and there was not much panic in his heart.

In fact, all this was expected by him. He had no accident at all.

Almost in the middle-aged man just shot that punch, not yet completely closed at the same time, Wang Fan has lightning like put away the shadow knife, and caught the killing shotgun.

At the moment of catching out the killing short gun, a sense of terror spread out, which made the middle-aged man's face changed greatly.

But Wang Fan didn't give him any chance to think at all. Almost at the moment of grabbing the killing

shotgun, he had madly urged the ten layer prohibition and swept out with one shot.

The frenzied killing power stirred, mixed in the pattern of the gun, just like a tornado, madly swinging towards the middle-aged men.

At this moment, Rao is a middle-aged man with strong strength. He doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan. His face is completely changed.

It's really terrible.

He couldn't believe that Wang Fan, who only respected the four levels of the environment, could urge such an adverse situation.

Back, we have to back!

If he can't avoid this blow, I'm afraid he will have to be here today.

The middle-aged man already had some uneasiness in his heart and began to retreat crazily.

If he didn't blow that fist before and scatter those knives for the youth, now even in the face of such terrible killing power and gun pattern, he won't have much fear.

He can rely on the strength to shake, at most, it is only serious injury.

But now, he has just made a blow, and he has not even finished it completely. It is impossible for him to make a second blow.

In this case, he can only retreat, can only escape, can only hide!

The middle-aged man in the crazy retreat at the same time, the heart is also a burst of cold.

Wang Fan's calculation is really good, almost every step is in his expectation, and the timing is also very good.

Even if the middle-aged man has been crazy retreat, but his speed and where there are those gun pattern kill potential fast?

Almost just in an instant, the terrible gun pattern killing potential has been rolled in the two people's body.

Chi Chi Chi ·

countless red blood splashed out, and they flew out directly by the fierce gun pattern.

The middle-aged man was seriously injured, and the young man had been hanged directly.

At this time, if Wang Fan wants to go, he can go directly.

However, he knew that he could not go because the middle-aged man was not dead.

"You die for me!" Almost at the moment when the middle-aged men were killed by the gun pattern, Wang Fan had already gnawed his teeth, and there was a touch of madness in his eyes.

He regardless of everything crazy burning blood essence, grab out shadow knife again crazy blast out.

With the aura in his elixir field, it was impossible for him to use this kind of skill, but after burning the blood essence, it became possible.

Of course, it will cost a lot and may damage the foundation.

However, Wang fan can't care so much now.

He had to do so in order to avoid trouble for Ji Yun and Luo Ru.

When the great wilderness destroyed the sky, a series of startling swords emerged.

The sky shaking sword almost covered half of the sky, and its crackling sound was constantly resounding, just like endless thunder.

Rolling prestige is from the sword Mu diffuse out, it is unspeakable palpitations.

The middle-aged man was aware of this scene, and fear finally appeared in his eyes for the first time.

He couldn't imagine that Wang Fan's aura was so powerful, and he showed so many powerful martial arts skills one after another.

Is this really just the fourth floor of Zunjing?

I'm afraid this aura is no worse than his seven levels of Zunjing.

Despair, endless despair!

"No, I won't!" The middle-aged man was unwilling to roar. He knew that he could not live any longer. Because he couldn't avoid Wang Fan's attack, he would die.

Unwilling, angry, regret!

As long as I knew Wang Fan was such a pervert, he shouldn't talk nonsense at all. Instead, he would be a

killer as soon as he came up.

If he came up to kill, Wang Fan had already died.

Even if Wang Fan had all kinds of means and calculations, he had no effect at all.

Unfortunately, there are all kinds of medicine in the world, but there is no regret medicine. The endless sword awn will drown the middle-aged men. When the sword awn dissipates, the middle-aged men will completely turn into a pool of blood.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who had died and could not die any more, took a deep breath, then put away their space ring and left here quickly.

Even if he killed a seven storey Zunjing, he didn't have much surprise.

Because he thinks his strength is still too weak.

A person with seven levels of Zunjing has already made him have to use all means of exhibition. If he has eight levels of Zunjing, doesn't it mean that he will die.

You know, the eight sects have not only seven levels of Zunjing, but also eight or even nine levels of Zunjing.

Wang Fan originally intended to leave the lower level domain directly, but because of this sudden change, he had to change his mind.

At this time, his state does not allow him to leave the low level domain. He has to find a place to heal and wait for his state to recover.

Otherwise, once he is discovered by the people of the eight sects, he will surely die.

...

a few hours after Wang Fan killed the middle-aged man, one of them came here.

The visitor is an old man who can't see his age. There is no breath leaking from the old man. From his presence here, we can know that he is not simple.

Looking at the dried up blood, the old man just pointed his finger a few times, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Little beast, I dare to kill my Yijian sect disciple. Even if you escape from heaven and enter the earth, I will take you out and break you to pieces!"

The old man roared angrily. His body was just in the same place. It had disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

...

it took Wang Fan a full month to recuperate before he completely recovered from his injury and recovered his strength to the peak.

Not long after he left his hiding place, he found that almost the whole friar city in the lower realm had been sealed off.

The eight sects have set up a team to hunt Wang Fan around the whole lower level.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan, let alone leaving the lower realm to rush to the higher realm, even if he wanted to find a place to hide, he could not find it.

The eight sects in the lower domain are not as powerful as the three forces in the corner domain.

Wang fan doesn't need much scruples when facing the monks of the three forces in the corner. He can kill everything and finally kill them. As long as the experts of the three forces don't surround him at the first time.

But the eight sects are different. There are too many experts in the eight sects. Almost every team has a strong man with seven levels of respect. He can't get out at all.

### **Chapter 2307**

Wang Fan knew that he couldn't get out, so he was more careful. He planned to find a mortal city to hide for a while.

The mortal city lacks aura and is not suitable for cultivation, but Wang Fan has no way to protect his life.

In any place, there are ordinary people who can't practice, and there are more ordinary people than monks, so naturally there are countless mortal cities.

It's just that the spirit of the city is scarce, and those monks who pursue a higher realm disdain to go.

Wang Fan did not believe that the eight sects were so powerful that even the mortal city could be controlled.

What's more, even if it can be controlled, as long as the eight sects don't send the eight and nine strong men to search the mortal City, they can't recognize Wang Fan by relying on those ordinary people.

At the moment, the nearest mortal city to Wang fan is called Mohai City, which is about 50000 or 60000 li away. It is this city that Wang Fan decides to go to.

But he wants to arrive at Mohai City safely, but it's not so easy, because there are people who don't want to kill people on the way.

Wang Fan was careful all the way, so the speed was not very fast. A month later, he came to a city called Hejun city.

This prefecture city is a city of friars, but Wang Fan wants to safely reach Mohai City, must pass through the prefecture city.

As long as he passes through the prefecture, his danger will be reduced by more than half. Therefore, whether he can safely reach mohai city is the top priority.

He county city itself is only a relatively small city, so generally speaking, there are not many monks coming and going.

But during this period of time, as the eight sects' pursuit of Wang Fan increased, the prefecture became lively.

There are not only countless friars in He county, but also many experts in the arresting team.

At the gate of the city, dozens of monks with strong breath and uniform clothes are standing side by side, scanning every monk coldly.

As long as they notice that any friar has a problem, or is close to Wang Fan's appearance in the portrait, they will take it away immediately without hesitation.

The eight sects are obviously determined to take Wang Fan, and they have the idea of killing the wrong one rather than letting it go.

Although the monks who went in and out of he prefecture were also frightened, they were also angry.

In the lower realm, the eight sects are heaven. Even if they offend anyone, they dare not offend the eight sects.

If it had not been for the recent attraction of many friars in Prefecture he, which led to the emergence of many high-level weapons, magic weapons, skills and elixirs, they would not have ventured to enter here.

Wang Fan far away with the spirit of sweeping this scene, the heart is also extremely gloomy dignified.

He was not afraid to be recognized, because he had already realized that the highest cultivation level of he Prefecture was no more than seven levels of Zunjing, and it was impossible to see through his appearance.



However, he is afraid that the other party in the case of not recognizing himself, no reason to catch himself.

In that case, it would be a problem.

Once he resists, it will inevitably arouse suspicion and attract more strong people to besiege him. But if you don't resist, you will be seen through if you catch it.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and he couldn't help cursing in his heart.

These eight sects are so overbearing that they should arrest people without any reason. It's really unreasonable.

However, even if he knew that the eight sects were overbearing, Wang Fan had no choice.

Because he also did not have the strength to fight against the eight sects.

"Only one step is one step. If you are caught by mistake, you will have to fight your way."

"When you want to get to Mohai City, this prefecture city is a must pass. If you don't go in, I'm afraid it will be more dangerous."

Wang Fan murmured, then changed his appearance, hid his accomplishments to the ninth floor of Wang's situation, and ran to the prefecture of he.

The reason why he changed his appearance to be a nine level monk in Wangjing is that the number of nine level monks in Wangjing is the largest.

He will be more secure only if he becomes a monk in the ninth floor of the kingdom.

It didn't take long for Wang Fan to come to the gate of he Prefecture.

He didn't have any nonsense, and he lined up at the back of the line.

Maybe they are afraid of the eight sects. The monks in the queue are very conscious. No one dares to make noise, let alone jump in the queue to make trouble and fight.

The team walked very fast. About half an hour later, it was Wang Fan's turn.

By this time, Wang Fan had found that the man of the arresting team who was guarding the gate of the city had taken at least ten monks.

Among the ten monks, two are similar to Wang Fan because of their appearance, while the other eight

are all in the fourth level of Zunjing because of their cultivation.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, almost to run away, just because the other side's strength in respect of the territory of the fourth floor, will seize, this is too far from the point, right?

He had already clenched his fist and swore to himself that if he had a chance, he would find the bad luck of the eight sects and seek justice for those involved. But at this time, he still did not dare to stand up.

His strength is still too weak, once exposed, it is a dead end.

The team is still advancing, and soon it's Wang Fan's turn.

"You, raise your head." After seeing Wang Fan, a friar of the arresting team said coldly as before.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, quickly raised his head, eyes appeared just right fear and flattery.

The person of the arresting team carefully checked Wang Fan for a long time. The seven floors of Zunjing next to him also swept Wang Fan for a long time with his mental strength. Then the friar said coldly, "let's go."

Wang fan should a, quickly walked past.

In the past, Wang Fan also used the corner of his eye to glance at an empty space not far away.

There are more than 20 monks kneeling in the open space. Their accomplishments have been sealed and they are wearing heavy chains.

Their eyes are a little unwilling, panic, despair, but nothing at all.

Wang Fan looked at those people, his heart again out of control of the emergence of anger.

The anger is like boiling oil and water, boiling constantly, seems to be about to suppress.

But Wang fan is still biting his teeth to suppress, the only trace of reason told him, do not mess.

"Elder, I am wronged. I am really wronged. I am not the one you want to arrest. I am not!"

At the moment when Wang Fan passed by those friars and was about to leave, suddenly, a friar with a full face screamed.

He screamed and shook his heavy chains wildly.

However, his cultivation has been sealed, how can he break free?

"My Lord, we are also wronged. We are also wronged. We don't know the man you arrested at all. How could it be him? "

"Yes, sir, if we are really that person, how can we be controlled by you so easily. Don't kill us, my Lord. Think twice

With the crazy roar of the bearded friar, several other friars could not help roaring.

They all know that only by doing so can they have a chance of survival, otherwise, there will be no way out.

### **Chapter 2308**

One person took the lead and immediately set off a chain reaction. Almost all the monks who were arrested roared with him.

While they are roaring, they are still struggling madly, as if they want to break free from the chains on their bodies.

The clattering sound of the chain also attracted the attention of countless monks.

Seeing this scene, the friars of the arrest team, who were still in charge of checking the friars in and out, immediately walked out.

There was a cold light in this man's eyes, but in an instant he had already come to the monks who had been arrested.

"Shut up, everyone. If you dare to make noise again, there will be no amnesty for killing!" His tone was cold, and his voice was even more emotionless.

In the middle of speaking, a long gun with dark red light has been caught by him.

As soon as the spear came out, it spread out a surprising blood evil spirit. Obviously, it was stained with a lot of blood.

"My Lord, there is no reason for you to do so. We are not the people you want to catch. Why do you want to catch us? "

The friar with beard and beard, who was the first to speak, could not help changing his face, but he still said it with a stiff head.

"To die!" However, as soon as his words came to an end, the friar who was holding the spear had already had a cold drink, and the spear in his hand began to shake.

There was not the slightest fancy, nor the slightest aura fluctuation. The long gun pierced the air

directly, and then stabbed the head of the bearded friar mercilessly.

When friar bearded saw that the friar was going to kill him without saying a word, his face became ugly.

He wanted to struggle madly to avoid the shot without aura, but his cultivation had been sealed and his body was bound by chains.

So even if the power of this shot is not great and the speed is not very fast, he still can't avoid it.

In addition, the monks who had been arrested also turned pale when they watched the scene, but they did not dare to speak again.

Although they are arrested, they are likely to die, but they do not want to die now.

As for the friars around, there was no one who dared to talk nonsense, and even many people did not dare to continue to look here.

The law of the jungle is so weak that it can only be slaughtered like a pig or a dog.

Not far away Wang Fan looked at this scene, finally can no longer suppress the anger of heart, become angry.

He stepped on the ground with his toes!

Boom!

With a low crack sound, the ground cracked like a spider web, and he had already rushed to the friar with a long spear.

"It's very impressive of you to catch innocent people indiscriminately and kill people wantonly."

A cold voice came out of his mouth. Wang Fan, who was in the air, had already grasped the shadow knife in his hand and cut it mercilessly.

This sudden scene, the lance friar did not respond.

With a local noise, Wang Fanying's sword fell on the long gun in his hand again, and the long gun in his hand was immediately picked out.

After Wang Fan picked up the long gun in his hand, the shadow knife whirled around again. The sharp sword awn was like a silver snake. In an instant, it had passed his chest.

Hiss!

Two sound, that long spear friar chest burst out a series of blood, the whole person was overturned out.

After all this, Wang Fan didn't go to see the long spear friar again. With a whirl of shadow knife in his hand, the next second, he had already cut off the chains of more than 20 people who had been arrested.

At the same time, the index finger of his left hand had already flashed out in a flash, and strong winds fell on the friars, removing their seals.

"If you don't want to die, run away quickly. I can only help you so much. As for whether you can escape or not, it depends on your own ability."

A light floating voice came out, and Wang Fan's body had already soared to the sky, turning into a streamer and rushing to the distance.

If he didn't help these monks, he might be able to walk slowly. But now that he has made a move, he must go through the prefecture and leave as soon as possible.

Around those friars are also some Lengleng looking at this scene, the scene fell into a brief silence. Until Wang Fan figure disappeared, those people can be regarded as completely back to God.

It's incredible that there are people who dare to move the eight sects in full view of the public.

Is it impatient to live?

"It's him!"

"He is the man we want to catch!"

"Chase, don't let him run away!"

"Report this matter to the police as soon as possible!"

There was a short silence, and the friars of the arresting team also recovered in an instant.

They are no longer in the mood to continue to stay here to check, but crazy flash towards Wang Fan disappeared in the direction of chasing the past.

In this case, there are still people who dare to attack the arresting team. Even if this person is not the one they want to arrest, it must be the enemy of their eight sects. Otherwise, no one would dare to offend his eight sects. With the pursuit of Wang Fan by the arresting team and the release of signal bombs, the whole Hejun city suddenly became lively, and the city was full of chickens and dogs.

At this moment, the whole Hejun city was completely boiling.

Wang Fan ran all the way, and he had already exerted his speed to the extreme, so he didn't dare to reserve any.

At the same time, his mental power has also spread wildly, alerting the top strongmen stationed in He county.

Although Wang Fan has already expected that the end of his hand will be like this, he still has no regrets.

Some things, even if he knows it is irrational, he must do it, otherwise he will not be able to pass the chop in his heart.

The more than 20 monks were arrested because of his involvement. If not, he can also be indifferent, but since met, it can not be ignored.

Even if those friars were arrested, the biggest reason was not because of him, but because of the arrogance of the eight sects.

While Wang Fan was thinking about it, three monks from the fifth floor of Zunjing had rushed over from him.

This is the first wave of friars he has met so far.

"Little brute, you only respect the four levels of the territory and dare to challenge our eight sects. You are looking for death!"

"Son of a bitch, how dare you kill my younger martial brother Lou Yaobei in the cloud palace! Today I want you to pay for your life!"

"You can't escape. Stay with us."

The three monks on the fifth floor of Zunjing were grinning and killing Wang Fan madly.

However, although their tone was angry, they didn't show much anger.

Their eyes, only endless greed, that looking at Wang Fan's eyes, as if looking at a pile of huge Jinshan Yinshan.

Wang Fan looked at the five layers of the three Zunjing who came face to face, and there was a touch of irony and disdain in his eyes.

He is not just a rookie, and how can he not know that these three people are interested in the best immortal stone on him?

If they were stronger, Wang Fan might not want to be with them. He would turn around and escape

from the prefecture city, so as not to be entangled.

It's just that there are only three people who respect the five levels of the territory. Now Wang Fan really doesn't pay attention to it.

Wang Fan didn't even bother to talk with these three guys. He didn't even bother to say a word. Instead of slowing down, he increased his speed. He grabbed the shadow knife and went up.

### **Chapter 2309**

When Wang Fan was in the cloud palace, he still had to worry about Luo Ru's practice in the cloud palace in the face of the surrounding disciples. He didn't dare to kill too much. But here, he didn't have that kind of worry.

The powerful aura surges on the shadow sabre. The shadow Sabre is like a bright rainbow, which directly rolls up the terrible storm and bombards the people.

The fierce killing surged out, as if to smash the whole space.

At the beginning, the three monks of the fifth floor of Zunjing saw Wang Fan coming, and they could not help but sneer.

It's just like a man with four levels of respect. In the face of three of them with five levels of respect, they dare to rush here so rashly. This is in their eyes to seek death.

Just after perceiving the terrible storm raised by Wang Fan's shadow knife, their faces changed immediately.

In the face of that kind of violent killing, they all had a sense of powerlessness.

It's hard for them to think that a person with only four levels of respect can have such terrible strength.

Under that kind of pressure, they seemed to face six or even seven levels of respect instead of four.

"Together, with all our strength, we must block his blow, or we will all die."

A monk with quick reaction and rich combat experience was the first to recover.

He is burning blood essence madly to blow out the weapon in hand at the same time, in the mouth also followed to send out a roar.

He knew that he could not retreat at this time. Once he retreated, their momentum would weaken, and they would be enveloped by the violent killing force, and they would die.

The reaction of the other two Zunjing five layers was only a little slower than him. After recovering, they

didn't hesitate at all. They burned their blood essence and blasted out their weapons.

Three violent waves split out, set off a mighty power, like the Milky way general swing to Wang Fan's shadow knife.

Several terrible energy storms collided in mid air, and immediately they made a roaring sound, and the terrible energy was raging like waves.

In this kind of crazy rampage, the sound of clack clack clack came out constantly. The shops around had been smashed and turned into powder in an instant.

But in spite of this, the joint attack of the three failed to block Wang Fan's amazing knife.

The terrible Dao mang was just between a few breaths, and it had already torn up their offensive and rolled on them.

A series of blood spatter gushing, three people simply can't have a little resistance, has been overturned out.

Although not dead, but has been seriously injured.

At this time, Wang Fan could easily take away the lives of the three even with a sword.

However, he did not even have time to continue to wave a sword.

Because he has noticed that a man in a brocade robe is coming towards him crazily.

There was a terrible smell on the man in the brocade robe. The smell alone made him feel palpitation.

The powerful que Lanmao in the ninth floor of the noble realm?

Wang Fan was shocked. He recognized at a glance that the man in the brocade robe was one of the three strong men in the ninth floor of Zunjing who had chased him out of the historic site.

Afterwards, he also learned from the mouth of the woman in black that this man was que Lanmao of the Jiyun road.

Wang Fan didn't expect that this guy would appear in he Prefecture, and he didn't realize it.

Such a terrible strong man came in his direction. Wang Fan didn't have the heart to continue to kill the three people. He burned his blood and ran out of the city.

Zunjing jiuceng is far from what he can deal with. Once he is stopped by que Lanmao, he will surely die.



Wang Fan crazy burning blood essence, desperate to run out of the city, did not dare to have a little pause.

In his hands, he had even seized a rune.

This Rune was found by Wang Fan from the ring of the powerful man on the seventh floor of Zunjing, the sword he killed earlier.

It's just that he felt a little strange about this rune, so he never wanted to use it in the past.

But now, no matter how strange the rune was, he couldn't care so much.

If he can't escape from the pursuit of Que Lanmao, he can only use the rune.

Que Lanmao ran frantically towards Wang Fan. He was less than 20 li away from Wang Fan.

The last time Wang Fan escaped, it was a great shame for him, so this time, he could not let Wang Fan escape smoothly.

Que Lanmao's body flash, there is no half a nonsense, no half a threat to Wang Fan's words.

Just a dozen breaths, he has already rushed to Wang Fan within ten li.

Almost at the moment of rushing into Wang Fan's ten li, his hands suddenly began to dance constantly.

Under this kind of dancing, waves spread out from his body. In an instant, they spread wildly. Then they turned into round covers and began to close. Wang Fan, who was fleeing in front of him, saw this scene, and his expression was immediately stunned.

As a master of level 5 array, although he can't arrange this method, he can still recognize that he is arranging level 7 space blockade array.

Once this kind of array is set up, even if he has the means, he will never escape.

Wang fan can no longer afford to run away, frantically spewing out a mouthful of blood essence, and without hesitation inspired the Runfu in his hand.

At the moment when the rune in his hand was stimulated, a strong blood color bloomed on the rune, and then he clearly felt that his aura and blood essence had all begun to be taken out madly.

At the same time, his whole person has been wrapped by a powerful whirlpool of blood color, and his mind has become dizzy.

"Six blood runes?" Que Lanmao looked at the scene and his face changed in an instant. He never

thought that Wang Fan had such a talisman.

If it's a general talisman, even if it's inspired by Wang Fan, he won't care at all. But he couldn't help but pay attention to the six level blood rune.

If his level 7 space blockade array has been set up, Wang Fan will never escape even if he has level 6 blood rune.

But now his array has not been arranged well, Wang Fan has inspired the talisman, and he can no longer stop Wang Fan.

After all, the speed with which he arranged the array was far less than the speed with which talisman was stimulated.

Que Lanmao was also a decisive man. Seeing that the array could not block Wang Fan, he simply stopped arranging the array.

As soon as his figure flashed, he was already approaching Wang Fan in an instant, and at the same time, he punched out. No matter whether this blow can hit Wang fan or not, he must blow one blow to vent his hatred.

After all, it takes time for the sixth level blood Rune to be activated.

If he can hit Wang Fan, Wang Fan will be a corpse even if he escapes. If he doesn't hit it, he'll take it all out.

Que Lanmao's boxing style set off a terrible storm, and fiercely agitated against Wang Fan wrapped in the blood fog.

Almost at that moment, Wang Fan's body had already rolled up a blood light and disappeared.

Even que Lanmao himself was not sure whether his fist hit Wang Fan, but his face was very gloomy.

## **Chapter 2310**

Bursts of tearing pain came, Wang Fan felt that his bones were broken, and he could no longer bear the pain, so he was in a coma.

Although he didn't get hit by que Lanmao, the overflowing boxing style still surged on him.

Just the overflowing style of boxing had already smashed his large bones like a wild animal. Fortunately, he was taken away by xuedunfu in time, otherwise, he would die.

The strength of Zunjing jiuceng is far beyond Wang Fan's comparison. The gap is too big, just like a natural moat.

...

the Liulan river is just a small river.

As Liulan river is close to Liulan Town, the village women like to wash clothes here in order to save some water and money.

On this day, a girl about sixteen or seventeen years old came to Liulan river with a huge basin. In that basin, it was already full of dirty clothes.

Because today's weather is not very good, so no one came out to wash clothes, this girl is the only one.

The girl mumbled an unknown folk song and soon came to the river and began to wash.

There was a trace of childishness on her face, but the washing action showed that it was not the first time she had come here to wash clothes.

I don't know how long after that, when the girl was about to finish washing the dirty clothes, suddenly, the sound of water came. She couldn't help looking up and saw a man.

That person floats on the water surface, along with the river to drift toward her direction, don't know is dead or alive at all.

The girl looked at this scene, could not help but楞 for a while, but there was not much panic, just stood up.

She has lived in Liulan town for 16 years and washed clothes here for more than three years. This is not the first time that she has met.

At least, similar to the scene in front of her, she has met twice, this is the third time.

Soon, the man had floated to the river and stopped at a place only ten meters away from her.

The girl clearly saw that this man was a man, and from the skin point of view, he was not very old.

Perhaps because of being blistered for a long time, his clothes have completely lost their original color.

But his skin is still very good, not like the people she met twice before, blistered edema or rotten.

The only drawback is that this person was disfigured, the whole face is wrinkled, looks extremely ugly, very frightening.

The girl took a look at the man. She was going to put away her clothes and leave here. Then she

reported the matter to the official. But at this time, her eyes were suddenly widened.

Because she found that the ugly guy's finger moved.

"Isn't this man dead yet?" When the girl saw this scene, she could not help but suddenly, and then came to the man carefully.

She could not bear to see the man's ugly and even frightening face. She leaned out her fingers to check the man's breath.

It doesn't matter. She found that the man was alive.

Boom.

At this time, a roaring thunder and lightning suddenly came, and a huge dark cloud came from the sky. It seemed that there would be heavy rain at any time.

The lightning that cuts through the sky is just like a bright light, instantly illuminating the dark sky, giving people a very oppressive suffocation feeling.

The girl looked at the changing sky, and her face couldn't help changing.

She directly forgot the man at her feet and had to pack her clothes and leave. But at this time, a rapid voice suddenly rang up.

"Xiaolan, Xiaolan, it's going to rain heavily. Don't hurry home."

With this voice, an old man in his sixties appeared not far away, waving his hand to the girl.

"I know, Grandpa, if you are not in good health, don't come here. I'll pack my clothes and go back."

When the girl saw the old man, she quickly said that the action of packing clothes was faster.

When the old man heard the girl's words, he did not continue to walk this way, but stopped not far away to wait for the girl.

The girl's action is also very sharp, and soon she has packed up her clothes and trotted to the old man's side.

Only after running to the old man's side, she seemed to think of the man. She said, "grandfather, just now I found a man floating by the river. It seems that he is still alive. Shall we report to the official?"

Listening to this, the old man was stunned for a moment. Then he looked at the sky and said, "don't report the weather to the official. Even if it's a report to the official, it's estimated that no one will

answer."

"Where is that man? We'd better take him back to our house first, or he will really die."

Listening to this, the girl couldn't help nodding, then pointed to the man with her finger, "here, it's over there. Grandfather, you wait for me here, or I'll take him." The girl said, and without waiting for the old man to respond, she had put her clothes on the ground, and then ran towards the man.

Although she is young, she is still a young girl, but she has a lot of strength. She quickly carried the man up, and then quickly ran to the old man's position.

Although she looks a little bit hard, it's very good for a girl who obviously hasn't practiced.

"Let's go back."

At this time, the big raindrops had fallen down. The old man just looked at the man on the girl, and he was no longer talking nonsense. He hurried back with the girl.

Before long, they came to a relatively simple courtyard. Under the old man's instructions, the girl took the man to a broken room on the east side and put him on the Kang.

"Xiao Lan, make some porridge first. This man is very weak. If you don't eat, you will be starved to death." The old man took a look at the man and said to the girl.

The girl is no nonsense, well, she left quickly with a sound. Not long after, she had brought in a bowl of porridge.

The old man took a spoon and fed the porridge to the man before he left.

He could not help muttering, "we can only help you so much, can survive, it depends on you."

The man they rescued was no other than Wang Fan who used the rune to escape.

After Wang Fan was swept by que Lanmao's boxing style, he never woke up, and he didn't know where he was taken by xuedunfu.

All he felt was pain and cold all over his body, and he fell into endless darkness.

When he felt a stream of heat pouring into his body, slowly flowing through his body, he opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, he saw his environment.

A broken room, a broken earth Kang.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he knew that he must have been saved, but he didn't know who saved him, let alone where.

Just as he was going to use his mental strength to investigate the situation outside, suddenly, his face changed completely.

His mental power can't be used. Not only that, the aura in his elixir field has disappeared completely, and his whole body can't lift any strength at all.