

Mighty Sk 2331

Chapter 2331

As a monk of the eighth floor of Zunjing, langyinxiao's reaction is very fast.

In a flash, he had already grasped a long black sword. When the sword was waving, he rolled to the blade. At the same time, the whole person began to retreat quickly.

It's just that wolf silver smile can react in time, but it doesn't mean that other monks of wolf smoke mansion can react as well.

Boom boom several sound, that piece of knife Mu has been rolled in their body, will they completely fly out.

The red blood diffused at this moment, and the whole ground was dyed red by the blood rain in the sky.

All of these monks died miserably except wolf Yinxiao, who lived on the eighth floor of Zunjing.

The scene was dead again.

Everyone was once again overwhelmed by Wang Fan's powerful fighting capacity.

With one knife, he killed more than ten five and six strong men in Zunjing, and beat back the slight injury of wolf Yinxiao in Zunjing eight. Is this really a monk in Zunjing five?

"Little beast, I'll chop you!" Wolf silver smile, who has been back to God, is also very angry.

No matter how well he has self-restraint and can endure it, he can't help it at this time.

Wang Fan killed so many monks in front of him. If he could bear it any longer, he would not have to continue to be the deputy head of Langyan house.

Similarly, he was shocked by Wang Fan's strength.

This combat effectiveness has been so strong that it is against the sky.

The wolf silver laughs and roars, while directly sending out a message, he has already grasped the sword in his hand and killed Wang Fan.

Although he knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent, he could hold on until the LORD came.

The method of the Lord of the mansion is much more powerful than that of him. Moreover, even if the Lord of the mansion is not Wang Fan's opponent, he will not be able to see Wang fan when he unites with the Lord of the mansion.

The long black sword cuts through the air, and countless sword flowers have been rolled up in an instant. The sword flowers rotate in the air, forming a flower like sword mu, and roaring madly to Wang Fan.

Under the tearing of the sword, there was a hissing sound in the air, and the space seemed to be torn.

This is Lang Yinxiao's unique skill of becoming famous. It's also his killer mace. The nine turn sword formula is extremely powerful.

Once with this set of martial arts skills, he did not know how many monks of the same level he had killed.

Wang Fan looked at the sword flowers rolled up by Wolf silver smile, and a dignified look appeared in his heart.

He could clearly feel the horror of the sword flower. If the sword flower fell on him, he would peel off even if he didn't die.

Wang Fan didn't dare to be careless at all. The aura in his body turned wildly, and the shadow knife in his hand had turned into shadow again, bombarding the past wildly.

Boom, boom.

The terrible explosion sound came out one after another, but because he didn't use any martial arts, the shadow of the sword raised by Wang Fanying's sword had been smashed by the impact of the sword flower.

However, although the sword flower has torn the shadow of the sword, its power has also been reduced.

Wang Fan didn't dare to neglect at all. He pushed the speed to the extreme. While retreating madly, he waved the shadow knife again and again.

Although he can directly use a knife to destroy the opponent's offensive, he does not want to use it at this time.

Because at this time, it's not enough to kill wolf Yinxiao.

He had to take it by surprise to get the magic effect.

All of a sudden, Wang Fan felt that his cards were still a little small. There seemed to be no other cards except for Dahuang Mie Qiong chop, one knife chop and killing short gun.

He has already used Dahuang mieqiong chop. If he uses it again, it won't work much.

Although one chop can be used, it can't kill this guy.

Although the killing short gun can kill this guy, once he uses the killing short gun, he will fall into a weak period. At that time, he may not be able to deal with the leader of Langyan mansion.

It seems that after this incident, he has to find a way to get some high-level martial arts skills.

Wang Fan thought of these in his heart, and he had already wielded seventeen swords again.

Although the sword flower rolled up by Wolf Yinxiao has not been completely blown away, it can't threaten Wang Fan.

At this time, wolf silver smile has been completely silly.

How did he not expect that someone could consume his attack in this way? Is Wang Fan's speed a little too terrible?

Boom!

Wang fan is a knife to blow out again, in a burst of click sound, those sword flowers have all smashed, completely dissipated.

At this time, Wang Fan's body suddenly flashed, set off a piercing sound of the wind, just like an arrow away from the string, and rushed to the wolf silver smile.

Wolf silver looked at this scene with a smile, his face was shocked!

Even if he didn't use the nine turn sword Jue, his speed was far less than Wang Fan. Just in a blink of an eye, Wang Fan was close to him and a big foot kicked him.

Wolf silver smile looked at the big foot, looked at Wang Fan's grin, want to avoid, but the action can't keep up with the reaction.

With a bang, Wang Fan's big foot firmly kicked on his elixir field. While his whole body burst out a mouthful of blood mist, he flew out like a broken kite.

People in the air, his face has been completely pale, eyes become gray down.

Dantian was abandoned, he has no chance to reply.

He didn't expect that he would lose so fast, and he didn't even block a few minutes.

Endless regret surged into my heart. If I had known that Wang Fan was so powerful, even if he was a tortoise, even if he did not do it, he would not do it.

Unfortunately, there is no if in the world, and no regret.

Wang fan is going to make up for it.

But at this time, a strong sense of danger came, he had no time to think about other things, subconsciously moved back tens of meters.

Whoosh!

Boom!

Almost as soon as he left the original position, a huge halberd shadow had fallen on that position. In a harsh roar, the whole place was smashed to pieces.

Wang Fan looked up and saw a middle-aged man with a bronze halberd on his back, who had already appeared not far away from him.

This middle-aged man is five big and three thick. He has a face full of flesh. His skin color is extremely dark. He looks very rough and crazy. He seems to have no intention.

Just from his previous sneak attack, Wang Fan already knew that this guy is definitely an insidious master.

And feel each other's body than the wolf silver smile is even more powerful breath, Wang Fan instant already know, this person is mostly Langyan house master.

The master of Langyan mansion was surprised when he saw that Wang Fan had dodged his attack. But soon, he had recovered.

He didn't talk nonsense at all, and he didn't say a word more. When the whole person rushed to Wang Fan, the halberd in his hand had blown out again.

In his hand long halberd blast out of the moment, a halberd awn has been crazy roll out.

Those halberd awns were rolled out and soon formed a boundary around Wang Fan, which instantly blocked all the space around Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was shocked!

It's the first time that he's ever encountered this kind of attack. It's just appalling!

Chapter 2332

Wang Fan has never met this kind of person since his debut. He can condense the attack into a character of array.

Wang Fan's first reaction was that the leader of Langyan mansion was a master of array.

In front of this kind of array master, he has given up the plan of using the same array to crack.

After all, even with his strength, it is absolutely impossible to conjure up an array like the other side.

Wang Fan didn't dare to be careless at all. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand had set off a rainbow and blasted out crazily.

Hundreds of Zhang long sword awns appeared in the air, set off a terrible momentum, and fiercely agitated on the Morinda awn.

The roaring sound came out madly, but Wang Fan's sword could not break the big array of halberd awns, and it just made him tremble a few times.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was even more shocked!

It seems that he really underestimated the world.

At first, he thought that even if there were eight or nine levels of Zunjing characters in a Langyan mansion, they would not be too strong. He could handle it alone.

Now, it seems that he is very wrong.

He even doubted that even que Lanmao, the ninth floor strongman of Zunjing in Jiyun Taoism, might not be the rival of the eighth floor leader of Langyan mansion.

When Wang Fan thought of this, he suddenly felt the power of bondage condensing on himself, and his action became a little slow.

He had a very repressive feeling, as if he had become a fish, and had been slaughtered by others.

"Beast, you die for me!" When Wang Fan was in a difficult time, a grim smile appeared at the corner of the head's mouth. He grabbed the halberd in his right hand and roared towards Wang Fan again.

A sharp halberd appeared, directly tearing the air and shooting at Wang Fan's eyebrow with lightning speed.

Wang Fan only felt a strong murderous opportunity to lock himself, as if he could not hide.

He tried his best to struggle and wave the shadow knife, and his mental power was crazy, trying to block

the blow.

But the speed of the halberd was too fast. It was like an arrow coming through the air. He couldn't avoid it at all.

Wang Fan's heart emerged a touch of unwilling, a touch of despair.

He never thought that he would be planted in this city.

Because at this time, he didn't even have the time to sacrifice his shotgun.

If he had known that it would be like this, he would have sacrificed his short killing gun at the first time. In that case, there would be no present situation.

It's a pity that there is no if in others, and there is no if in Wang Fan.

Just when Wang Fan felt that he couldn't do what he wanted to do, he planned to close his eyes and wait for his death. Suddenly, his scattered mental power was aware that there were many flaws in the array condensed by all kinds of halberds.

These flaws are very obvious, loopholes are also very big, but if you don't have the mental force to carefully investigate, you still can't detect them.

Wang Fan noticed the innumerable flaws. First he couldn't help but be stunned, and then he was overjoyed.

He didn't even think about it. When he turned his body around, he had already madly urged his mental strength, condensed into a line, and pounded out towards a flaw.

Bang!

With a deep explosion, Wang Fan's mental strength was on the top of the flaw, and the boundary condensed from the halberd awn also collapsed suddenly.

At the moment when the border collapsed, Wang Fan felt his whole body lightened and his speed became fast again.

He had just turned his body 90 degrees, and with a whoosh, the halberd that the leader of Langyan mansion blew out had been close to his left ear, bringing up a blood fog.

Breathtaking!

Wang fan is also out of a cold sweat!

Fortunately, he found the flaw in the first time and tried his best to turn his body ahead of time. Otherwise, even if he broke the border, he would die.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also understood that the reason why the leader of Langyan mansion can set up the border with a random strike is not because of his high level of array, but because he has cultivated a kind of martial art.

Otherwise, even if there are flaws, there will not be so many, let alone so obvious.

He had a preconceived idea before and nearly capsized in the gutter.

The leader of Langyan mansion didn't expect that at that critical moment, Wang Fan broke his border and escaped his inevitable attack.

You know, unless you are a master of the array, once you are bound by his halberd, even if you respect the nine levels of the realm, you will have to peel off your skin if you don't die.

If you change to be a monk under the Ninth level of Zunjing who doesn't know the boundary of array, as long as you are bound by his halberd, you will surely die.

But now, Wang Fan broke his border at the critical moment and escaped his inevitable attack. He didn't have to think about it at all, and he knew that Wang Fan must be a master of array.

At such a young age, his strength has reached the fifth level of Zunjing. Not to mention, he has strong fighting capacity and knows the way of battle. This is just too bad.

The master of Langyan's house was shocked. He had no idea to fight with Wang Fan.

He can't deal with Wang Fan with his halberd and awn. It's hard for him to kill Wang Fan.

However, he was just about to withdraw. Suddenly, his whole body was cold. Then he saw that the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand had disappeared and replaced it with a rusty short gun.

Although the rusty shotgun was very humble, he felt an extremely dangerous smell from it.

An invisible intention of killing seemed to have enveloped him, which made him dare not move for a moment.

The leader of Langyan mansion is not a man without knowledge. The moment he saw the shotgun, he thought of a man, who was wanted by the eight sects.

It's said that this man's cultivation is not high, but his combat effectiveness is extremely adverse, and he happens to have a rusty short gun in his hand.

All the valuable things in Langyan mansion were robbed by the monks. Soon, Langyan mansion was completely destroyed, and even the whole mansion was blown into ruins.

As for the monks of Langyan mansion, they had already fled without a trace as early as the moment when the leader of the mansion was killed.

The rest of those who have not escaped are just those who have not been cultivated or whose accomplishments are low. They can't stop them at all.

Just less than two hours, langyanfu has completely become history, completely disappeared.

For these affairs, Wang Fan did not care at all, at this time, he had rushed to the address of yijianzong.

Among the eight sects, Wang Fan had the worst impression of Jiyun Taoism and Yijian Taoism, but he didn't dare to go now, so he had to go to Yijian Taoism to export his evil spirit first.

Yijianzong is a long way from Langyan city. It can't pass in a short time.

Therefore, Wang fan is not in a hurry to get on the way, but he drives the spaceship forward and cultivates his wounds at ease.

In the space rings of the two leaders of Langyan mansion, he found more than a billion top-quality spirit stones and nearly 100 pieces of top-quality immortal stones, which enabled him to cultivate resources again.

Eight zongmen, cloud palace.

Cloud palace has a main peak and twelve secondary peaks.

These 13 peaks are the symbol of the strength and status of the cloud palace. On them live the leader of the cloud palace and 12 Powerful elders.

A woman in a light yellow dress is practicing on the far right side of a sub peak.

Her appearance is very beautiful, and she has a good ethereal temperament. She looks like a fairy on the cloud, ethereal and out of the dust.

This peak is the peak of Ji Yun, one of the twelve elders of the cloud palace, and this woman is also Ji Yun's only disciple, luoru.

In less than two years, luoru's strength has been upgraded from the first level of Zunjing to the fourth level of Zunjing.

Even if it's the first day of cloud palace, the cultivation speed is not as fast as Luoru, so we can see the demons of this day's talent.

Luo Ru is practicing, another woman suddenly comes from a distance and falls in front of Luo Ru.

This woman looks more than 40 years old, charming and enchanting, also very beautiful.

But there was a touch of sadness between her eyebrows, as if she had something on her mind.

"Master, you are here. What's the matter? Is there any news about him?" Luo Ru felt the arrival of the beautiful woman, immediately opened her eyes and withdrew from the cultivation state.

There was a trace of urgency, a trace of anxiety, and even a trace of expectation between her eyebrows.

In the past two years, she has been pleading with her master to find Wang Fan, while she is practicing crazily.

After so many things, Luo Ru has fully understood the importance of strength.

It can be said that without strength, you are not as good as a pile of dog excrement, at least no one will step on it.

Only with strength can you be respected and awed.

Although she is the first genius of cloud palace, and her cultivation speed is extremely fast, she is only a genius, only has potential.

She couldn't stop the eight sects from wanting Wang Fan, and she couldn't help Wang Fan.

If she has the strength, the strength is strong enough to make the eight sects fear, she said, do the eight sects dare to arrest Wang Fan?

Ji Yun looks at the eager Luo Ru, can't help sighing, "I don't have her news, but recently there has been a big event."

"What's the big deal?" Luo Ru's eyelids jump. She knows that the master can't tell her this without any reason. It's mostly about Wang Fan.

"Langyan house has been destroyed. The master, deputy master and several experts of Langyan house have been killed." Ji Yun's face is a little bit shocked to say.

"Ah?" Luo Ru listened to this, immediately opened his mouth, and then couldn't help murmuring, "it's him, it must be him, he's back, he's back."

Others don't know the hatred between Wang Fan and Langyanfu, but Luoru knows it.

And with her understanding of Wang Fan, Wang fan is definitely a person who will repay. Langyan house pursues Wang Fan. If Wang Fan has strength, he will never bear it. Ji Yun sighed, "it's said that the man is a disfigured friar, and his fighting capacity is extremely strong."

"But no one knows his name, let alone his origin. And after he killed the leader of Langyan mansion, he left directly. No one knows where he went. "

Ji Yun's eyes are a little complicated. To tell the truth, although she suspects that Wang Fan did it, she subconsciously feels that it's impossible.

Others don't know what kind of person the leader of Langyan mansion is, but Ji Yun knows something about it.

In terms of strength and means, the leader of Langyan mansion is no worse than que Lanmao of Jiyun road. If they really fight for life and death, Ji Yun even thinks que Lanmao has no chance of winning.

Not to mention the master of Langyan mansion, even the vice master of langyinxiao mansion is not something that the nine levels of Zunjing can deal with.

It can be said that if it was not Lang gaihong who chased Wang Fan, but these two governors, Ji Yun would not have scared each other away with a word "go away".

How can Wang Fan kill such two powerful people?

It's only two years. Has Wang Fan grown up to such a stage? Is that incredible?

You know, Ji Yun is very clear that Wang Fan's spirit root is not good at all.

"It's him. It must be him. I knew he would be OK." Luo Ru is still murmuring to herself, even can't help but shed tears.

But soon she thought of something and asked, "master, what do the eight sects think about this matter? Have they suspected that this person is brother Wang Fan?"

Ji Yun shook his head, "now there is no doubt, but in addition to our cloud palace outside the seven sects, have sent experts to investigate this matter, and look for the man."

Luo Ru listens to this words, the facial expression immediately ugliness rises.

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the event that someone killed Langyan mansion soon blew out like the wind, causing a great sensation

in the lower level.

For a moment, almost all the monks were thinking about who killed Langyan house and what hatred they had with it.

However, before the heat of this incident has passed, another sensational event has been spread.

Zhenhong space, the most mysterious place in the low level domain, should be opened ahead of time.

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Zhenhong space is one of the most mysterious mysteries in the lower realm.

It is said that Zhenhong space is a place jointly developed by several great powers in ancient times for the training of disciples.

In Zhenhong space, there are not only countless top-level elixirs, herbs, stones and crystals, martial arts magic weapons, but also many powerful and unimaginable monsters.

Originally, Zhenhong space was opened only once every 20 years, and there were no more than a thousand monks.

Not only that, the monks who enter can only be below the level of respect for the realm of cultivation, and their age should not exceed 100 years old.

As for the monks of Zunjing or above, or the monks over 100 years old, they are restricted by the prohibition rules of Zhenhong space, so they can't go in at all.

However, since an accident a hundred years ago, Zunjing monks have been able to enter Zhenhong space. However, they have not changed since they opened it every 20 years and their age should not exceed 100 years old.

Originally, there are still eight years to go before the next opening of Zhenhong space, but I don't know why Zhenhong space should be opened ahead of time.

The opening of Zhenhong space is not only related to the future development of the eight sects, but also related to the fate of countless sanxiu and large and small families.

After all, the amount of resources that can be obtained in Zhenhong space represents the future fate of the clan or individual.

Therefore, the opening of Zhenhong space every year is the most concerned thing of the eight sects and even every monk.

In order to get a place in Zhenhong space, whether it's the eight sects or the sanxiu, they will do

everything.

This is a matter of self-interest, and no one will ignore it.

Each time Zhenhong space is opened, only 1000 people will enter. The eight sects will divide up 600 people, the other families will divide up 200 people, and the rest will be divided into 200 people.

This is a fact that all friars in the lower realm acquiesce to, and it is also a kind of balance.

Even the eight sects dare not act recklessly in this matter, and dare not plunder the other 400 places.

After all, if it causes public anger, even if the eight sects can unite, they can't afford the consequences.

As for how the eight sects allocate the 600 quota, and how the sects of the big and small families divide the 200 quota, that's their business.

But basically every time is to take the way of competition, according to the ranking.

Of course, it's just a matter of the eight sects and various families, which has little to do with the scattered cultivation.

Those who are competing for the other 200 places.

Every year in the competition for the number of places for casual training, a special casual Training Alliance will be set up to select the ten people with the strongest cultivation ability as judges, and the number of places will be distributed according to the way of competition.

The ten elected must not belong to any clan forces, but must be highly respected in the sanxiu, and must be over 100 years old.

Only in this way can they be convinced and no one will have any opinions.

Of course, these ten people will not work in vain. After entering Zhenhong space, each of the 200 monks will have to give them 20% of the things as a reward.

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Zhenhong space is about to start this thing, and in a short period of time, it has been like a gust of wind blowing all over the low-level domain.

For a moment, no one paid attention to or paid attention to the destruction of Langyan mansion, and no one paid attention to Wang Fan, who was wanted by the eight sects.

The eight sects were not in the mood to arrest Wang Fan, nor to investigate who killed langyanfu.

Instead, they began to set up a battle platform to compete for the 600 quota allocation.

As for the casual repair, they rushed to the alliance square of the casual repair alliance.

In the lower domain, there is a alliance of free cultivation, but this alliance is not a force.

Only when Zhenhong space is opened will the alliance be established temporarily.

Similarly, for this purpose, a huge square was specially opened up and nine huge battle platforms were built.

The square was named as sanxiu square, and the nine platforms were also competition platforms for 200 places.

It can be said that the opening of Zhenhong space ahead of time has set off a storm in the low-level domain. No matter whether it's the big or small schools or the scattered cultivation, there is no one who doesn't attach importance to it.

At this time, no one remembered Wang Fan, and no one remembered the destroyed Langyan mansion. They only knew that they had to find a way to enter Zhenhong space.

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when Zhenhong space is about to open up, and there is a storm in the whole low level domain, Wang Fan has come to yijianzong's territory, yijiancheng.

Because Wang fan is not a person in the lower realm, and he does not know any friars in the lower realm, he does not know what Zhenhong space is, let alone what Zhenhong space is.

Yijian city is very prosperous. The ancient city is full of vicissitudes. Obviously, it has been a long time. But when Wang Fan entered Yijian City, he was surprised to find that countless friars were leaving Yijian City madly.

Wang Fan didn't have to think about it at all. He knew that something must have happened that he didn't know. Otherwise, it was absolutely impossible for so many monks to leave Yijian city at the same time.

With doubts, Wang Fanfei quickly stopped in front of one of the seven level monks of Zunjing.

Stopping this man was just a subconscious move of Wang Fan, who didn't pay special attention to his cultivation.

"Excuse me"

"go away!"

However, Wang Fan just asked two words, even the words behind have not been said, the man's face is immediately changed, just like Wang Fan robbed his wife, directly is a rolling word.

Wang Fan's face was stunned, but he didn't talk nonsense. He directly dodged away from the monk.

If it wasn't for him to take the initiative to stop the other party, it would be a bit abrupt indeed. I'm afraid he would have already started. How could he be so easy to talk.

Wang Fan away from the friar, the friar looked at Wang Fan disdain cold hum, but also did not come forward to start, but quickly flash away from here, instantly disappeared.

Wang Fan waited for dozens of breaths before he saw a monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing.

He came to the friar quickly, and without waiting for the other side to show displeasure, he spoke quickly,

"excuse me, elder martial brother, I think many people are going out. What's the matter?"

Wang Fan said, but also quickly lost a space ring in the past.

The monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing was in a hurry to sign up for the competition in Union Square. He didn't expect that someone would stop him.

Just when he wanted to get angry, he realized that Wang Fan's cultivation was higher than him, so he forbore.

Looking at the space ring thrown by Wang Fan, and then looking at Wang Fan's pretty good attitude, his look is gradually eased.

However, when he heard Wang Fan's question, he was stunned and opened his mouth wide, "what, you don't know what happened?"

He looked at Wang Fan as if he were looking at aliens, with an incredible face.

Looking at the guy's expression, Wang Fan immediately knew that something was wrong and said, "this elder martial brother, I just closed up, so "

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The friar heard Wang Fan's words, then suddenly, and quickly said, "Zhenhong space will open in another three months. Everyone is in such a hurry to leave. Naturally, they want to go to the alliance

square of sanxiu alliance."

After he said this, he didn't say a word more, and he didn't wait for Wang Fan's reply, so he left here.

Wang fan is listening to some of the Leng Leng, because he did not know what is really Hong space.

But Wang fan is not a fool. He soon understood that it must be a secret place, and it is also a very good secret place.

Otherwise, it is impossible to cause such a big sensation with the opening of a Zhenhong space.

Wang Fan did not continue to ask others, and did not blindly follow those people to leave, but selfishly entered Yijian city.

Wang Fan just sat in the restaurant of Yijian city for half an hour, and he understood everything thoroughly.

At the same time, he has also understood what the opening of Zhenhong space means to the low-level domain.

His heart is also eager to start up, really Hong space, he must go!

Only when he enters Zhenhong space can he find more excellent immortal stones and cultivation resources.

However, although Wang Fan has decided to win a quota anyway, he did not rush to the alliance square immediately.

After a long journey, he finally came to Yijian city. If he left like this, he would not be reconciled.

In any case, he will go to yijianzong to disgust yijianzong.

But before Wang Fan thought about how to disgust yijianzong, he got another piece of news.

That is, the top experts and elite disciples of the eight sects have rushed to Jiyun city of Jiyun road to participate in the allocation of the number of sects, and the people of Yijian sect are naturally in it.

After hearing the news, Wang Fan was very happy. Even God was helping him.

He immediately found an inn to live in, and then began to madly refine the array flag and ban the border plate.

The reason why he could think of refining this kind of thing was that the halberd and awn killing array of the leader of Langyan mansion inspired him.

He planned to refine more of this stuff for a rainy day.

Wang Fan spent a week refining hundreds of array flags and forbidding jieje dishes.

All he could think of was refining some.

After refining these things, Wang Fan Yirong became a monk in his fifties with a long history and left the inn quietly.

Yijianzong is located on yijianfeng. When you look up from the bottom of the peak, yijianzong is like an inverted sword.

And the hilt of the giant sword has gone deep into the sky, looming and spectacular.

Standing at the bottom of yijianzong, it seems that there is a fierce murderous air, which gives people a very depressing feeling.

"It is worthy of being the eight sects of the lower realm. Compared with the three forces of the Jiao realm, they are really not on the same level."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help feeling a turn, then directly a flash into a sword peak.

He shows his speed to the fastest, but it hides the breath, which ordinary people can't detect at all.

Two hours later, Wang Fan had arrived thousands of meters away from the gate of Yijian sect.

At the gate of Yijian sect, there are two monks in their thirties.

The accomplishments of these two monks were not very high. They had only two levels of Zunjing, and the protection array of yijianzong was obviously not opened.

Obviously, yijianzong is one of the eight sects in the lower domain. It doesn't think that anyone dares to invade yijianzong. Therefore, not only are there few disciples to guard yijianzong, but even the big battle to protect yijianzong.

But just because of this, it is more convenient for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan thought that he wanted to sneak into yijianzong, but he didn't expect that it would be so easy.

After careful investigation, he confirmed that there were only two disciples guarding outside, and he didn't open any hidden array, so he rushed in directly.

The two youths on the second floor of Zunjing didn't feel anything at all. Wang Fan had already entered Yijian sect.

After entering yijianzong, Wang Fan's mental power spread wildly and rushed directly to the main peak of yijianzong.

He plans to blow off the main peak of yijianzong first, and then go straight away.

It took him more than half an hour to reach the main peak of yijianzong.

During this period, he also met many elders and disciples of yijianzong, but the strength of those disciples was generally weak, and the highest one was only the fourth level of Zunjing.

As for those elders, their strength has reached seven or even eight levels of Zunjing. As for the elders on the ninth floor of Zunjing, Wang Fan didn't meet any of them.

Wang Fan stood several kilometers in front of the main peak of yijianzong. After investigating for more than ten minutes, he confirmed that there were no experts sitting on the main peak and that the main peak was not protected by the border. Then he decided to start. He directly took out the shadow knife without hesitation. While the aura in his body was surging wildly, he chopped it directly.

Nearly a thousand Zhang long sword wave was torn out, rolled up the fury of the power, crazy toward the main peak of yijianzong.

But to Wang Fan's surprise, when Dao Lang was about to hit the main peak, the main peak seemed to be aware of the danger, and even automatically opened a defensive barrier.

The shadow knife blasted on the defensive border, and immediately sent out a deep explosion, and then the border shook wildly.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the whole heart is an instant can not help but sink, secretly cry bad.

Sobbing ·

at this time, the harsh buzzing sound has spread all over Yijian clan.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

"Someone's attacking the main peak. Hurry over!"

Countless noisy voices rang. For a moment, almost all the foundation or elders who were still in yijianzong rushed over crazily.

Wang Fan noticed that those people's faces changed slightly, but he didn't pay attention to them.

Instead, his mental power was crazy and he broke the boundary seriously.

He has already come here. If he doesn't blow off the main peak of yijianzong, he will not be reconciled. And if he wants to blow off the main peak of yijianzong, he must break the barrier first.

Fortunately, the level of this defense barrier is not very high. Wang Fan just used more than ten breaths to find the flaw.

He grabs the shadow knife again and blows it.

Boom!

It was another deep explosion, and the border was shaking wildly again, but it still didn't break.

At this time, the elders who are closest to here can come with only ten breaths at most.

Wang Fan was very anxious. He didn't hesitate. He took the shadow knife and counted it again.

Boom boom!

There were several crazy blasts again. Under Wang Fan's crazy bombardment, at a certain moment, with a click, the defense barrier collapsed completely.

Wang fan saw the collapse of the border, and a grim smile appeared in his eyes. He suddenly grabbed the shadow knife, which was another crazy knife.

"Stop it

"You dare!"

At this time, those elders who came first were less than 3000 meters away from Wang Fan.

They look at this scene, crazy roar at the same time, the expression has become ferocious.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to them at all. Nearly a thousand Zhang long sword wave has been torn out again and frantically cleaved to the main peak of yijianzong.

Chapter 2336

Boom!

There was a deep explosion, and a thousand Zhang's sword was bombarded on the main peak, which immediately split a crack in the main peak.

But to Wang Fan's disappointment, although the main peak was bombarded with a crack, it did not

collapse.

He wanted to have another try, but unfortunately he had no time.

Three elders of yijianzong had already rushed towards him with great momentum, and they made a sharp attack.

If he continues to bombard the main peak, he is bound to be stopped by the three elders. Once he delays breathing a few more times and attracts other elders and disciples to surround him, it will be difficult for him to leave.

Wang fan made a quick decision and directly seized more than ten refined killing array plates. Some of them went to the main peak, while others went to the three elders.

"Bang! Boom! Blast

Moreover, Wang Fan roared out countless explosive words when he blasted out more than ten array plates.

Boom boom!

There was another series of low explosions. Under the self explosion of the killing array, the crack on the main peak finally increased and finally cracked.

At the same time, the three elders of the eighth floor of Zunjing were also unprepared and retreated a few steps.

Wang Fan didn't stay here more, but took this opportunity to show his speed to the extreme, and rushed out towards yijianzong madly.

"Where to escape!"

"Dare to be presumptuous in my sword, stop him!"

The three elders saw that Wang Fan was about to run, and they immediately became angry. While pursuing madly, they gave out a ferocious roar.

Their hearts are very angry!

It's a shame that someone broke into their yijianzong and broke their main peak.

If this matter is spread out, I'm afraid yijianzong will really sweep the floor.

You know, the main peak is the spiritual symbol of yijianzong. Now that the main peak is broken, what a

heavy blow to yijianzong?

With the roar of the three elders, countless disciples who stayed in yijianzong came after them crazily. There are many more people, directly in front of the interception of Wang Fan.

Wang fan is aware of this scene, but also can not help some scalp numbness.

He madly urged the aura in his body. While rushing towards the outside, he grabbed the shadow knife and blasted out.

At this time, he did not dare to have any hesitation.

Hesitation is death!

A knife is cut out, and the bright sword is torn. In a shower of blood, countless yijianzong disciples are blasted out.

All the disciples who were in the fourth and lower levels of Zunjing died miserably, and none survived. Only those with strength of five or more levels of Zunjing can survive.

But in spite of this, there are still countless attacks on Wang Fan, also tearing out countless blood fog on him.

There's no way. There are too many elders and disciples of yijianzong, and even Wang fan can't resist so many people at the same time.

What's more, the most important thing is that these elders and disciples are good at fighting together, as if they are organized. Even if there are a large number of them, they are not chaotic at all.

In this way, Wang Fan's fight is even more difficult.

"Go away!" Wang Fan felt the injury on his body, and then looked at the dense flow of friars in front of him. He roared and blasted out again.

Countless hundreds of Zhang long sword waves stirred up and pounded hard on the hundreds of attacks in front, which set off a deafening roar.

Under the powerful killing power of Wang Fan Dao Lang, countless elder disciples were blown out and died on the spot.

And Wang Fan, who also had countless wounds again, has become a blood man.

Wang Fan felt the injury on his body, and his heart was cold.

His Dantian was also injured.

A sword cut in his Dantian, almost a little bit, will tear his Dantian.

But even so, he felt that his elixir field seemed to have been damaged, and his aura could not be mentioned.

The eight sects are really strong!

Yijianzong is just a lower ranking sect. It's so powerful, and it's still the case that more than half of the experts have gone. You can imagine how powerful the other seven sects are?

Now think about it, it's a joke that Wang Fan wants to destroy the eight sects, at least not in the short term.

"Let's go up and take him!"

"He's going to die, he's at the end of the rope!"

"This guy dares to attack our yijianzong. We want to see what he is."

Countless ferocious roars came again, and countless elders and disciples came.

Wang Fan's heart was even colder when he looked at the cruel and crazy elder disciple. However, he did not wait to die, but gritted his teeth and directly seized the killing shotgun.

For today's sake, he can only use the killing shotgun.

Although even if he used the killing short gun, he could not kill a sword clan.

But for him, before he died, even if he killed one more, it was a profit.

Wang Fan thought in his heart that he had quickly caught out the killing short gun, and madly urged the twelve layer prohibition, and directly blasted out.

Buzzing, buzz.

After the appearance of the killing cloud, it was directly wrapped with countless gun patterns and swept towards the elders and disciples.

"What a terrible situation

"No, hide!"

Several elders with higher strength felt the violent killing power, and their faces changed in an instant. They are crazy to remind the rest of the elder disciples at the same time, instantly began to retreat.

It's just, where is the time?

Just in a moment, the killing cloud that blocked the sky had been wrapped in countless gun patterns and fell on them.

At the moment of blood splashing, all the elders and disciples who came from the front of Wang Fan were completely submerged by the killing cloud, only the blood rain was constantly in the air.

After the cloud of killing power dissipated, nearly 100 elder disciples of Yijian sect had completely disappeared, leaving only a pool of blood on the ground.

The smell of blood was harsh and disgusting.

The rest of the elder disciples of yijianzong, looking at this scene, also fell into a short silence. For a moment, they forgot to continue to work.

On the other hand, Wang Fan had fallen to the ground completely. His face was as pale as snow, and he only felt weak.

He has no strength at all, and the aura in the Dantian is completely in deficit.

Let alone continue to escape, at the moment, he even has no ability to stand up.

Wang Fan sighed. Just when he thought he was going to be here, suddenly, something happened in his body.

It was like a mark engraved in his Dantian mixed grain road marks, even in his Dantian wandering up and down.

At the moment when the mixed grain trace wandered, his damaged Dantian also began to repair strangely.

At the same time, a strange picture appeared in his mind

Chapter 2337

A trace is flowing in a strange manner, condensing a strange seal.

It's as if an invisible person is controlling the mark.

At the moment when Wang Fan felt this picture, on both sides of the twelve battle platforms were the representatives of the eight sects.

The people of yijianzong are on the right side, and this time the leader is Wu Zhengheng.

Wu Zhengheng is a semi Saint monk. He may really enter the holy land at any time.

Originally, as the leader of Yijian sect, he would never take care of general affairs. His main task was to cultivate and re cultivate.

However, the quota of Zhenhong space is too important, even he can't ignore it.

As a matter of fact, not only Wu Zhengheng, but also the patriarchs of the other six major sects came in person.

Only the Taoist master of Jiyun Taoism is still closed and does not appear.

At this time, Wu Zhengheng's mood is still good, because so far, his achievements in yijianzong are still good.

As long as he can go further, he can be divided into 50 places.

Although the eight sects compete for 600 places, yijianzong won 50. But Wu Zhengheng knows that yijianzong can get 50 places already very good.

You know, yijianzong is in the top three of the eight sects, even if its strength is not the first.

In the past, yijianzong was only able to win more than 30 places in Zhenhong space.

Just when Wu Zhengheng was feeling a little bit comfortable, suddenly, his brow couldn't help wrinkling for a while, and he quickly grabbed out the communication bead.

But when he saw the news, Wu Zhengheng couldn't help but stand up.

Yijianzong was attacked!

The main peak was broken into two parts, and hundreds of elder disciples were killed and injured!

Even the elders on the eighth floor of Zunjing have fallen four!

What makes Wu Zhengheng most angry is that the friar who did it in yijianzong ran away!

This news is just like a thunder, and it is hard to blow up in Wu Zhengheng's mind.

All he felt was a bang in his head, and he couldn't accept it at all.

Who on earth has the courage to be a savage?

Anger!

Rage!

Wu Zhengheng just felt that his whole body was full of killing intention. He almost couldn't help rushing back to yijianzong!

"Brother Wu, what's the matter? What happened?"

At the moment when Wu Zhengheng was furious, several nearby patriarchs had already noticed something was wrong. The master of Wudao sect, one of the eight patriarchal sects, could not help asking.

Chapter 2338

When Wu Zhengheng heard the master's question, his anger disappeared instantly, and he completely calmed down.

He took a look at the master of Wudao sect and said faintly, "someone broke into Yijian sect. After killing countless elders and disciples, he broke the main peak of Yijian sect."

When he said this, his tone was very calm, as if he was saying something that had nothing to do with him.

"What, such a thing?" Hearing this, the master of Wudao raised his voice in an instant, and his expression was full of shock.

Not only he, but also the other door owners could not help but stand up one after another, looking shocked.

It's amazing that someone broke into yijianzong and cut off the main peak of yijianzong after killing countless elders and disciples.

"That's right. I just heard about it." Wu Zheng Heng said, already slowly sat down.

He was not only calm in tone, but also calm in face. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Who did it? Did the murderer catch it?" This time, without waiting for the master of Wudao to ask, another master could not help asking.

Wu Zhengheng shook his head, "no, not to mention catching this man. Even the elder of yijianzong

didn't know his identity."

Listening to this, everyone was silent.

Such a thing happened in yijianzong, which had a great impact on them. The most important thing is that they don't know whether the other party is aiming at yijianzong or the eight sects.

If it's only aimed at yijianzong, it doesn't have much to do with them. But if the other party is against the eight sects, they should be more on guard.

"Could it be that the monk we wanted did it? Did he show up again and retaliate against us?"

"After all, whether it's the conflict in sanhuangdian or his wanted, it has the most direct relationship with yijianzong."

"If this man wants revenge, it's not impossible for him to take a sword first."

After a short silence, another patriarch could not help saying.

Listening to this, everyone fell into silence.

Naturally, they all know the whole story very well. It was because of Lou Yaobei of Yijian sect that Wang Fan was wanted by the eight sects. Moreover, the portrait of Wang Fan was painted by Lou Yaobei.

If it's Wang Fan's revenge, it's normal to take a sword first.

However, in this way, they must be more careful, otherwise, in case of Wang Fan drilling a hole, it would be bad.

As a result of such a thing happened in Yijian sect, the sect masters of the eight sects soon came here, even the Taoist masters of Jiyun road.

After a discussion, they directly decided to let zongmen strengthen their guard. At the same time, they also sent a large number of experts to alliance square.

Although it is impossible for them to interfere in the competition for the number of scattered repair places in alliance square, there is no problem in finding a person there or taking a person away.

In their opinion, people like Wang Fan must find a way to enter Zhenhong space. If Wang Fan wants to enter the Zhenhong space, he will definitely take part in the competition for the number of places in the sanxiu alliance.

So they plan to control the alliance square and not give Wang Fan any chance.

They have all decided to kill Wang Fan this time, no matter what.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan enters Zhenhong space, once Wang Fan grows up, it will be the disaster of their eight sects.

They can't catch Wang Fan who has only four levels of respect. If Wang Fan grows up, what's the point?

For a moment, the eight sects sent countless experts to the alliance square, and they launched a tight blockade and control of the entire alliance square.

...

Wang Fan didn't know what the eight sects were doing. At this time, he was on the spaceship and rushed to the alliance square.

The eight sects have a good guess. Wang Fan really wants to enter the Zhenhong space, and he really wants to get a place through the big competition of the sanxiu alliance.

After all, he is not a member of the eight sects, nor is he a member of the big and small families. He has only one way to get the quota.

Although Wang Fan also guessed that the eight sects are likely to be controlled in alliance square, he didn't care much.

Not to mention that his appearance has been destroyed, it is impossible to be recognized, even if it is his breath, it is impossible to be recognized.

This can be seen from the fact that que Lanmao didn't recognize him last time.

Because Wang Fan didn't go at full speed, but was on the road while healing, so he walked for more than a month, and he only walked half the way.

However, through more than a month of recuperation, his injury has been completely recovered, and his strength has also recovered to the peak.

After the strength recovery, Wang Fan did not go on the road slowly, but ran to the alliance square at full speed. Half a month later, he had come within a hundred miles of Union Square.

However, when he entered the League square, his face could not help changing and he stopped in one of the hidden places.

His mental power is clearly aware that fifty miles away from Alliance square, has been blocked by countless monks.

The friars wore eight different costumes, obviously from the eight sects.

Originally, Wang Fan's face only slightly changed when he saw the eight sect generals blocking the place, but he didn't have much panic and anxiety in his heart.

However, when he saw that the people of the eight sects were comparing the identities of each of them, he could not calm down any more.

He didn't expect that the eight sects would fight so fiercely and compare the identities of all the monks here.

If there is no identity comparison, he doesn't need to worry at all. But now for identity comparison, Wang Fan has no way to mix in.

Because he has no identity, and he doesn't dare to say his identity at all.

Wang Fan cursed in his heart that the eight sects were really cruel. They had such a hand, which directly led to the failure of his desire to get the quota through the big ratio of sanxiu.

Wang Fan some depressed hide in the original place, in the mind quickly thinking about the countermeasures.

It is absolutely impossible for him to give up the quota of Zhenhong space and enter Zhenhong space.

He needed more resources to cultivate than his fellow monks, and his strength had been slowly improved.

If this kind of opportunity is missed, how can his strength be improved quickly?

Without strength, how could he get revenge from xudaozi of wudaozong, and how could he leave Yuanmen and return to the outside world?

At the moment when Wang Fan was thinking about countermeasures, his mental power was clearly aware that several monks who had no identity had been brutally arrested and brought to the ninth floor of Zunjing.

The nine levels of Zunjing's great powers have no nonsense at all to attack the monks who have no status.

Under this attack, those who have been caught have no strength to resist, and they are completely transformed into blood fog.

Obviously, the nine levels of Zunjing did so to test the strength of these sanxiu.

Poor strength means that it can't be Wang Fan. They deserve to die, and they don't care about the life of a minor monk.

But if they can block their attack, they will focus on it and take it to the eight patriarchs.

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

It's just inhuman.

He had vowed in his heart that if he had enough strength one day, he would level these sects.

Chapter 2339

In the sanxiu alliance, a relatively simple but spacious hall, 18 strong men on the ninth floor of Zunjing are sitting opposite each other, with ten on one side and eight on the other.

Those ten people are the notaries who were elected by the alliance, and they have high prestige in the group. The eight were the representatives of the eight sects.

"Ask elder brother, you do so, is a little too much, a bad, will cause all scattered repair rebound."

The ten notaries of the sanxiu alliance were not very good-looking. At a certain moment, one of them could not help saying.

Although he is only a notary, he can't get the quota to enter Zhenhong space.

But for him, the more powerful he is in Zhenhong space, the greater his benefits are.

After all, he can extract 20% of the resources.

But now, with such a style of work, the eight sects directly took away or killed some of the powerful and unidentified sanxiu, which had already affected his interests.

Because only the stronger the ability to enter the Zhenhong space, the greater the chance to come out alive.

If those who go in are all weak and can't come out alive, how can they share the fart resources?

"Brother Yin, we also know that this thing is not very good, but now there is no way?"

"Not to mention that Wang Fan killed wantonly in yijianzong, but also destroyed the main peak of yijianzong, which was extremely arrogant."

"Just say what he did in Sanhuang hall a few years ago. How dare you let him into Zhenhong space?"

"Once he enters Zhenhong space, he will rob and kill as much as he did in Sanhuang hall a few years ago. It's not a good thing for our eight sects or for your sanxiu alliance."

The ninth floor elder of Zunjing in Jiyun road stood up, hugged his fist and said.

The representative of Jiyun road this time is not que Lanmao, but another person.

This man is a more powerful elder than que Lanmao, and his position in Jiyun Taoism is far higher than que Lanmao, only second only to the Taoist master and Deputy Taoist master.

"But even so, there is something wrong. Even if there aren't many people who don't have identity, I'm afraid it will cause a rebound. "

The notary of the sanxiu alliance was obviously not too willing, nuzui continued.

When they live to their age, they are all mature people.

Why did the eight sects want Wang Fan wanted so much? Naturally, they knew it very well.

Wang Fan was a bit arrogant, but they also heard about Wang Fan's bloodthirsty and wanton killing and looting in Sanhuang hall.

There are no airtight walls in the world, and the people who come out of Sanhuang hall are not only the people from the eight sects, so naturally some people know the truth.

Moreover, the reason why they are so angry is not only because of the eight sects' inhumane style and behavior.

What they couldn't accept most was that the eight clan Gates had not given advance notice, let alone discussed with them, and they had already sealed off the alliance square within 50 Li.

It was after this that badazongmen came to ten of them.

If it's normal, this guy in front of him dares to talk to him like this, the elder of Jiyun road will be furious, and will not hesitate to start.

But in this place and in this situation, he had to endure it.

He took a look at Yan Xiong, frowned slightly, threw out ten space rings directly, and said, "this thing is our little gift to you, please forgive me."

The ten rings were prepared by the people of the eight sects before they came. Originally, they thought that they would not give them if they could.

But in the current situation, it's impossible not to give.

After seeing the ring, the ten members of the sanxiu alliance subconsciously took it.

They wanted to refuse directly, but when they saw what was inside, they could not say no more.

...

Wang Fan didn't know what happened in the alliance, and he was still thinking about countermeasures.

However, after thinking for a long time, he didn't think of any good way.

The eight sects not only checked strictly, but also arranged the trigger array, and the level of the trigger array was very high.

It's impossible for him to break through and rush in without the other party noticing.

As for the direct past, he did not dare.

There is only one end without identity, either being killed or taken away, and there is no other way.

He can guarantee that as long as he passes, he will only be besieged in the end.

"Damn, it's really bad luck. These eight sects are so arrogant that they even use such means. It seems that I can't get any places here. I have to go to those small families to try my luck. "

Just when Wang Fan had nothing to do, a low and inaudible voice came suddenly. This voice is very low, if not for Wang Fan's spiritual strength is strong enough, it is impossible to capture.

When Wang Fan caught the sound, his mental strength was swept away.

Soon, he realized that a humble monk with pockmarked face was in a hiding place dozens of miles away.

This man's cultivation is on the seventh floor of Zunjing, and he is very strong. Moreover, he is obviously aware of the behavior of the eight sects, and he is cursing.

"Can you still get the quota through the small family?" Wang fan is some doubts, he has not thought that the quota of Zhenhong space can be obtained through small family forces.

After all, how precious is the quota of Zhenhong space, and which family is willing to let it out?

"No, those small families don't have the quota directly, but they need to get it through competition."

"If there are no experts in their family, they can only be cannon fodder. In this way, it is not impossible

to get the quota from them."

However, Wang Fan was just silent for a moment, and he had already reacted.

After all, those families only have the qualification to participate in the quota competition, not necessarily get the quota.

If there is no master in their family, they will only study with the prince.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan felt light. Since he couldn't get the quota through the sanxiu League, he went to those small families to try his luck.

Just when Wang Fan thought of it, the cursing monk with pockmarked face had already flashed up and left here quickly.

Wang Fan sees this, a flash body of not polite followed up.

Although he found a way to get the quota, he didn't know where to find such a small family. Now that the monk with pockmarked face is leading the way, he will not mind.

Of course, even if Wang fan is tracking this pockmarked face, he will never let the other party find out. Otherwise, there will inevitably be conflicts.

The friar with pockmarked face was very quick and obviously a very powerful man.

If not for Wang Fan's strength is far beyond the same level, and his speed is not comparable to that of ordinary people, it's really hard to catch up.

But despite this, Wang Fan after more than two hours, this pockmarked face friar or aware of the wrong.

He always has a feeling of being watched and tracked, but even if he tries to explore with mental force, he will get nothing.

In the end, the friar with pockmarked face didn't get anything. He simply didn't think much about it and went on his way at full speed.

Eight days later, pockmarked face entered a fairly good city, Yunqing city.

Chapter 2340

Yunqingcheng is the largest city in the lower domain except the main city of the ten major gates, and it is not under the jurisdiction of the ten major gates.

It is also because of this that every 20 years, families of all sizes choose Zhenhong space to fight for its quota.

At this time, Yunqing City, those who are qualified to participate in the quota contest of the various family forces have come to Yunqing city.

The stronger families have their own residences in Yunqing City, but the weaker families have no residences at all. They can only make do with the inn.

This time, there are 50 families that are qualified to compete for 200 places. On average, each family can get four places.

Of course, this is only an ideal situation. In fact, the powerful families must get more, and it is possible that those families with weak strength can not get a quota.

Wang Fan followed the monk Mazi face into Yunqing city. It wasn't long before he saw Mazi face enter one of the inns.

Wang Fan did not have much hesitation at all, followed directly.

He has already thought that he will go to which family to test the water for pockmarked face.

Because he really didn't know anyone, even if he wanted to fight on behalf of those families, he didn't know which one to look for.

Pockmarked face was familiar with the inn, and seemed to know which room the target lived in.

After entering the inn, he ran to one of the rooms on the second floor.

After the door of the room was knocked open by him, a middle-aged man, who looked a little old and decadent, opened the door and came out.

"Who are you looking for, please?" The middle-aged man looked at the pockmarked face standing at the door of the room and asked politely.

"Master Liao, I'm sanxiu wutuo. This time I'm here to harass you, there's something I want you to help me with. I know that you Liao family have four places to participate in the fight. I want one to represent you Liao family. "

"If I can win and finally win the place in Zhenhong space, when I come out of Zhenhong space, there will be a repeat report."

Pockmarked face first introduced himself, and then said straight to the point.

While talking with pockmarked face, Wang Fan already saw that there were seven monks in the room.

Among the seven monks, six are male and one is female. The strength of the six male monks is in the sixth level of Zunjing.

They are sitting on the chair with a golden sword. They look like "I'm an uncle" and look arrogant.

On the contrary, the nun only had nine levels of accomplishments of Wang Jing, and she was very careful and respectful to the three male nuns.

"You, you are uthor?" After hearing pockmarked face's words, Liao's face immediately became shocked, and he couldn't help asking.

Not only him, but also the six men in the room were shocked.

Obviously, pockmarked face is very famous, and his name is a deterrent to these people.

"Yes, I am utuo. I don't know if the Liao family agrees with my proposal?" Wu Tuo's reaction to Liao's master was obviously expected. He asked again without any change in his face.

"Master Wuwu, it's not that I don't want to promise you, but that there is no quota for my Liao family."

"As you can see, they are all monks who want to fight on behalf of my Liao family. I'm really sorry."

After confirming utuo's identity, the Liao family leader immediately becomes respectful and cautious.

When he spoke, his heart was also complaining to himself.

Twenty years ago, his Liao family was a very good family, and there were at least some friars who were more than seven stories in the area.

But since an accident eight years ago, most of the experts of the Liao family have fallen, and the Liao family has completely declined.

Up to now, the Liao family's strongest is only the four story master of Zunjing.

This time he came to yunqingcheng, not to fight for the 200 places, but to take his daughter to see the world.

But he didn't think that he had just stayed in the inn for a short time, and many monks had found him before and after.

The six men in the room were the most powerful among the monks who came to find him.

Because their strength is not very different, if they want to win or lose, they have to move the cards, so they did not start, but are waiting for the Liao family to make a choice.

After all, the fight for the number of places in Zhenhong space is about to start. At this point, if they are seriously injured in the war, it will not be worth the loss.

And the Liao family leader is also very helpless about this matter. Because no matter which four he chooses, he is bound to offend the other two who are not selected.

If he has enough strength, it doesn't matter if he offends the other side, but the problem is that he doesn't have that strength at all.

In this way, if he dares to offend others, he or the Liao family will really be finished once they make small moves in secret afterwards. Originally, the Liao family leader was already very depressed about this, but now he has another wutuo, which is like adding fuel to the fire.

It has to be said that it is also ironic that a family that is qualified to participate in this kind of battle should be down to this point.

"Oh, you've made up your mind. Are you among the six of them?" Wu Tuo's face still hasn't changed much. He points to the six people in the room and asks.

When the Liao family leader heard this, he was even more bitter, because he didn't know how to answer.

Fortunately, Wu Tuo didn't wait for the Liao family leader to answer. Before the Liao family leader spoke, he already looked at the six people.

His tone is very cold, but also very domineering, "you six, roll three."

Uthor's tone was very natural, as if he was ordering six dogs.

His meaning is very obvious, roll three, that stay three and he utuo, is exactly four people.

After hearing utuo's words, the six people's faces became ugly.

Wutuo has a great reputation, and is also very powerful. He has a very bad reputation. He just tells them to go away like a dog. Is that too arrogant?

"Elder martial brother wutuo..." one of the friars couldn't stand wutuo's attitude. He was just trying to explain and reason. Only when he just said "elder martial brother wutuo", wutuo had already moved.

Wutuo rushed into the room like a ghost. He immediately ran to the Friar and slapped him in the face.

With a slap, the friar didn't react at all. He had been shot by uthor and flew out with blood.

It's just that uthor didn't wait for him to hit the wall, but he kicked him out of the room.

"Bang... Er..."

the friar fell to the ground like a dog and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, but he couldn't get up for a long time.

"If you are told to go away, you can go away. There is so much nonsense. Since you don't go away by yourself, I will send you away."

Wu Tuo cold finish saying, already looked at another five people in the room again, "you, roll again five!"

With his words, the whole room became silent, and no one dared to say more.

"Hello, are you the head of the Liao family? I have something I want to ask for your help. Please forgive me."

When the scene fell into a dead silence and the five monks didn't know what to do, suddenly another voice came.

With the sound, a young man whose appearance was destroyed appeared here.

The young man didn't seem to notice the monk who fell to the ground, let alone the strange atmosphere at the scene.

He had already come to the head of the Liao family, right next to utuo.