

Mighty Sk 2371

Chapter 2371

Although Wang Fan was uneasy, his expression was always calm. No matter who did it, he couldn't show any abnormality.

Otherwise, once someone sees that he knows there is something wrong with the bracelet, the consequences will be very bad.

"Now all the qualification bracelets for entering Zhenhong space have been issued. Please go back and have a rest. Three days later, we gathered here and went to the entrance to Zhenhong space. "

After the issue of qualification bracelet, man Yanyan, the owner of the man family, said with a gentle smile.

Wang Fan and other 200 friars who got the qualification Bracelet bowed respectfully and left the square.

Wang Fan soon went back to the inn with yuehongyi. He didn't tell yuehongyi that there was something wrong with the bracelet.

It's not that Wang fan doesn't trust yuehongyi, nor that Wang fan doesn't want to tell her. It's that Wang fan is afraid that yuehongyi's performance will show clues after telling yuehongyi.

The most important thing is that no matter whether there is a problem with the bracelet or not, he will enter Zhenhong space. Because there are countless cultivation resources in Zhenhong space, which is an iron fact.

Even if the qualification bracelet of Zhenhong space has been tampered with, even if it is likely to make wedding clothes for people, it is also at the time of coming out.

In any case, Wang Fan of Zhenhong space has to go in. The resources he needs for cultivation are too huge. Do he have any resources now.

If he missed the space of Zhenhong, he didn't know that he would be able to return to the secular world.

"Elder martial sister Yue, I'm going to enter Zhenhong space soon. I'll make a good preparation and adjust my state."

After returning to the inn, Wang Fan said a word to yuehongyi and entered his room.

Yue Hongyi didn't speak, just nodded.

After Wang Fan entered the room, he put on several barriers, and then carefully studied the bracelet.

In the inner surface of the bracelet, there is a light aperture, which blocks the mental power, resulting in the mental power can not penetrate.

Wang Fan has tried for more than two hours, but his mental strength is still unable to penetrate the aperture, which makes his heart more uneasy.

His face is even more ugly. According to the normal situation, this qualification bracelet is just a piece of jade. There's no reason why his mental power can't penetrate into it.

Wang Fan some unwilling, crazy cohesion to urge the spirit, toward the bracelet infiltration.

If he can't figure out what's wrong with the bracelet, he won't be at ease.

Only by making clear the problem of bracelets can he think about how to deal with the problems he will face.

Another hour later, Wang Fan was exhausted, his mental energy consumption was too large, and his mind began to ache and dizzy.

He sighed helplessly. It seems that he can't figure out the problem of the bracelet.

Just as he was about to withdraw his mental energy and put the matter aside, he had a good rest for a while. Suddenly, the mixed grain trace hidden in his elixir field moved.

The mixed grain road gave out light, and after the light appeared, it flowed to his mind like a stream.

At the moment when the light flowed to his mind, Wang Fan was surprised to find that his consumed mental energy began to supplement quickly.

At the same time, his mental power mixed with the light of the mixed pattern trace also broke the aperture in the bracelet in an instant.

At this moment, Wang Fan was stunned.

He didn't expect that the mixed pattern trace could still have this ability. What's more, he didn't expect that the mental power of the mixed pattern trace light could penetrate the aperture effortlessly.

After a short period of dull, Wang Fan quickly recovered. The next second, he saw three arrays in the aperture.

One is a simple crack array, which is obviously used to crack the Zhenhong space entrance array.

One is the monitoring array, which is obviously used to monitor people wearing bracelets.

Another one is the breath locking array.

Wang Fan almost couldn't help standing up when he saw the surveillance array and breath lock mark array.

Obviously, someone is monitoring their every move.

There are monitoring array and breath locking array. No matter what you do or what you get, people will be clear about it. Moreover, people can directly lock your position according to the breath locking array.

Wang Fan couldn't help but scold the treachery of his descendants.

Doesn't it mean that no matter what he gets in Zhenhong space, people will know it all, even if they want to hide it?

Not only can't hide, but even if it's running, people can find you through the locked breath?

You know, the breath locking array and the monitoring array in the bracelet are connected. As long as you take in your breath, even if you throw the bracelet into the space ring, the monitoring array will work as well.

When Wang Fan thought of it, he couldn't help sweating and was afraid. Fortunately, he didn't remove his face immediately after he came back. Otherwise, his current identity must have been exposed. Once his identity was exposed, he would be in danger if he was detected by the eight sects.

Wang Fan didn't worry much about using his mental power to investigate the bracelet. After all, his mental power is invisible, and it's impossible to see a mere surveillance array.

Wang fan can't help but scold. There are traps everywhere in his life. If he is not careful, he will lose his life.

He didn't dare to touch the bracelet, let alone move the array inside. Instead, he took out the axe and began to study it.

At this time, if he dares to touch the array in the bracelet, he will surely attract the attention of the people behind him. Maybe he will come to invite him to "drink tea" the next moment.

After three days, Wang Fan and Yue Hongyi came to the square of the competition again.

By the time they arrived at the square, 200 monks had already arrived, and more than ten masters, such as man Yan Yan Yan, Nan Wen Hou and Zhuo cangxin, had also arrived.

The battle platform on the square has been removed for a long time. In the middle of the square, there

is a huge spaceship.

Manyan Yan Yan stood up and said a few words to encourage 200 friars. Then he opened the cabin door and let all friars board the spaceship.

Perhaps because of too many people, or perhaps because of the distance is not far, Wang Fan and other 200 people were not arranged in the room, but were arranged in a huge hall.

As for man Yan Yan Yan and other family owners, they did not stay with them.

After everyone boarded the spaceship, the spaceship quickly rose into the sky and disappeared into the vast clouds.

Wang Fan sat in a corner with Yue Hongyi, and did not speak. In fact, no friar spoke. Almost everyone was meditating with their eyes closed.

About two hours later, the spacecraft stopped at a canyon entrance.

In front of the entrance of the canyon, there were countless friars, obviously another 800 who had been promoted.

At the entrance of the canyon, there is a layer of white fog, not only the eyes can't sweep in, but also the spirit can't sweep in.

"You are here at last. Since everyone is here, let's open the entrance first."

Manyanyan and a group of masters got off the ship, and a dozen strong people who had been waiting at the entrance stood up, one of them said slowly.

Wang Fan took a look at the dozen people, and suddenly he couldn't help clapping.

He not only saw que Lanmao of Jiyun Road, but also saw two acquaintances.

The two acquaintances, just after he came out of Sanhuang hall, pursued his two Zunjing jiuceng with que Lanmao.

Chapter 2372

Although Wang Fan was sure that que Lanmao and others would not recognize him, he was still a little nervous.

If he is not afraid of ten thousand, just in case que Lanmao three recognize him. Let's not say whether he can walk away in the hands of so many powerful people in Zunjing ninth floor. Even if he can walk away, he has no chance with Zhenhong space.

Wang Fan went to a back position and stood still. He lowered his head and closed his eyes.

At this time, he didn't dare to move, and he didn't dare to sweep anyone with his mental strength. Now he is about to enter Zhenhong space. He doesn't want to have an accident.

"Stay away from me." However, just as Wang Fan lowered his head and found a place to stand, a cold voice came to his ear.

Wang Fan subconsciously looked up, and immediately saw a woman wearing a purple skirt.

This nun respected the cultivation of the eighth floor of the realm, and her breath was very cold.

She is very beautiful, Curved Eyebrow goose face, three thousand green silk like waterfall scattered in the shoulders, a purple belt is the perfect foil to her figure.

But her lips are thin, and her eyes are full of aloofness and arrogance, which makes Wang Fan dislike.

When Wang fan saw the nun, he also found that there was no nun within three meters of the nun.

He cried in his heart that it was not good. He just hid behind the crowd and didn't notice that it was so empty here.

"Yes, I'm sorry. I'm leaving now." With a look of fear and fear on his face, he apologized and hurried to another direction.

But he just stepped back two steps, a gloomy and cold voice suddenly came.

"Where are you from? Even elder martial sister Hu Yu dares to come near. I think you are looking for death!"

The man who opened his mouth was a man with eight levels of respect. His appearance was also respectful, but his eyes were a little feminine. This person is also full of aloofness and arrogance, and it is obvious that he is also from the family.

After scolding Wang Fan, the male nun came to the purple skirt nun's side. The coldness on his face disappeared and he said with a smile,

"sister Hu Yu, this mole ant has offended you just now. Do you want me to help you teach you a lesson?"

This person's words are very rampant, and he doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all. His words are full of disdain and contempt.

Also, Wang Fan only respects the six levels of the realm. It's strange that he is shallow and can be seen.

Hu Yu frowned, slightly away from Qian Zhen, and then said, "no need."

With that, she no longer bothered to pay attention to shallow really nine, but looked at the canyon entrance that more than a dozen Zunjing nine floor elders.

Hearing Hu Yu's words, Qian Zhenjiu frowned and looked at Wang Fan coldly. "Go away, you're lucky this time. Next time you dare to get in the way of Hu Yu's eyes, I'll kill you directly!"

Shallow true nine's voice is not big, but also not small, the friars around can't help but look over, don't know what happened in the end.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the sight of the friars around him, let alone shallow true nine.

He didn't say a word of nonsense, quickly bowed his head back, and soon came to a corner.

"Waste! Coward Shallow true nine see Wang fan so have no courage, disdain of sneer a.

Those friars around also despise Wang Fan. They also don't understand how Wang Fan, such a seedless friar, got out of the siege and got the qualification bracelet.

Only the friars who came with Wang Fan had a strange expression.

They can't figure out why Wang Fan, who is so powerful and powerful, should bear this tone in front of Qian Zhenjiu.

Even if Qian Zhenjiu is the genius of Jiyun Taoism, it doesn't make Wang fan so afraid, does it?

What's more, even if Wang fan is in conflict with Qian Zhenjiu here, que Lanmao and other elders of Jiyun road will never come out for him.

Although que Lanmao and others also heard the news, they ignored it.

They soon took out the jade card and began to slide in the void.

Just a dozen breaths, a series of aperture emerge, a huge void door has appeared at the entrance of the canyon.

Looking at the huge void door, all the friars became excited.

This is the void door to Zhenhong space. How can they not be excited at the thought of entering Zhenhong space soon?

After all, as long as you can come out of Zhenhong space alive, you will definitely become a strong man

in the future. Even if you can achieve the holy land, it is not impossible.

"I think you can't wait to enter Zhenhong space. We won't delay you. Please enter now."

"But before entering, I would like to remind you that every monk who enters must wear a qualification bracelet on his wrist."

"Otherwise, not only will you be directly ejected, but you will also be directly disqualified."

"Well, now you line up and enter in turn!" Looking at the excited one thousand monks, que Lanmao stood up and said without any nonsense.

And listen to his words, even if a thousand friars again excited, also had to press excited began to line up, and put the bracelet on the bracelet.

They are about to enter the Zhenhong space. They don't want to be disqualified in such an accident.

Wang Fan stood in the back position, but his heart was again filled with uneasiness.

According to the normal situation, such a large void door can fly in directly. There is no need to line up to enter one by one.

He almost didn't have to think about it. He already knew that the eight sects were looking for him.

It is estimated that badazongmen guessed that he would enter Zhenhong space, so they used this method.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about these, he suddenly noticed that a wisp of wind was shooting at him.

That wisp of wind doesn't have attack power, but it is wrapped with a mark.

Obviously, someone wants to mark him and kill him after entering Zhenhong space.

Wang fan is calm on the surface, but angry in the heart.

He spirit carefully sweep out, immediately saw that face Yin soft shallow really nine.

Wang Fan pretended not to be aware of the wisp of wind, lined up behind the line up.

For him now, Asahi is nothing at all. What he has to deal with is how to enter the Zhenhong space.

With the entrance of a monk, Wang Fan's heart is more and more uneasy.

Because he found that every monk who was about to enter would be swept repeatedly by several strong men of the eight sects with their mental strength.

Not to mention that, there are even more than a dozen monks who have been put forward to stand on the other side for the time being.

Some of the ten monks changed their appearance, some wore masks, and one of them was in the sixth floor of Zunjing.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was more nervous, according to this standard, he will certainly be raised.

After all, he not only destroyed Rong, changed Rong, but also had six levels of strength.

With the entrance of a monk, Wang fan is getting closer and closer to the entrance. While he is nervous, he also thinks about whether he wants to break in by force.

Chapter 2373

Sure enough, when it was Wang Fan's turn to enter, more than a dozen powerful mental powers had already fallen on him.

Wang Fan's heart sank, but he was about to break in, and a voice had already spread, "you changed your face, wait there first, and wait until we confirm your identity, then you go in."

With the spread of this voice, a nine level strong man of Zunjing walks towards him. At the same time, the breath of more than a dozen other people has locked him firmly.

Obviously, as long as he dares to make half an improper move, these ten people will make a move in an instant.

Wang Fanqiang pressed down the impulse to break in. Without half a word of nonsense, he quickly lowered his head and took the initiative to go to the dozen people who were pulled out.

Fortunately, he didn't move just now, otherwise he would be in real trouble.

More than a dozen Zunjing jiucong saw that Wang Fan was so obedient, his face was slightly relaxed, and his cold breath was also slightly convergent.

After three of them stared at Wang Fan and others, the rest continued to carefully examine the other monks who were going to enter.

Wang Fan stood with the dozen people, and his face was the same as theirs, with a look of doubt and uneasiness.

In fact, he has already begun to adjust his state secretly, and at the same time, he has paid close attention to the three nine level strong men who are staring here.

As long as the three Zunjing jiuceng strongmen relax a little, he will rush into Zhenhong space without hesitation.

"You'll go over there and wait for identification." Another Yirong friar of the seventh floor of Zunjing was pulled out and came to Wang Fan's side.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes fell on the seventh floor of Zunjing, even the three monks who were staring at Wang Fan and others.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and was very happy. What he was waiting for was this opportunity.

Taking advantage of the three people's attention diversion, he did not hesitate to stir up the aura in his body. When he stepped on the ground with his right leg, he rushed to the entrance like an arrow from the string.

With the smoke and dust dispersing, Wang Fan was as fast as a ghost. Soon he had leaped over the many monks in line, over the ten strong men who had checked the nine floors of Zunjing, and rushed to the entrance.

"You want to die!"

"Come back to me!"

At this moment, the more than a dozen strong people in Zunjing's ninth floor finally reacted. In their angry roar, que Lanmao's reaction was the fastest.

He suddenly stepped out, and his right hand moved forward. In an instant, he had gathered a large aura palm in the air and grasped Wang Fan.

After que Lanmao's aura palm was pulled out, the other people's aura palm slowly took shape and followed que Lanmao's aura palm to Wang Fan.

At this moment, their faces were gloomy and extremely angry.

Even someone dare to rush to the entrance under their eyes. It's like looking for death!

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the aura palm that Wuthering grabbed. He just drove the aura forward in his body.

At this time, he can't go back and fight back at all, and he can't have any hesitation.

when the dizziness disappeared, Wang Fan had already landed on a huge plain.

The plain is so big that you can't see the edge.

"Waste, you finally came in. It really made me wait!"

Just as Wang Fan looked around, a voice of compassion suddenly came out. At this time, he found that there were more than ten people standing not far away from him, and the one who spoke was the one who told him to go away.

At this time, he looked at Wang fan like a mole ant. His eyes were full of mockery and disdain.

The other ten people were all full of schadenfreude and obviously wanted to see jokes.

Wang Fan slowly raised his head, looked at shallow Zhenjiu and asked flatly, "what's the matter with you?"

Shallow true nine ha ha a smile, "nothing, just see you not happy."

Speaking of this, he suddenly turned away his leg and pointed to his hip, "for your sake, as long as you get through me, I'll spare your life, OK?"

With the spread of his voice, it caused a burst of laughter.

Wang Fan's face was expressionless, but his heart was furious.

This guy is really arrogant. He was told to get out of here and mark him for no reason before. Now he is waiting here to humiliate him. He's looking for death!

"Not so much!" Wang Fan cold spit out four words, the right hand has already grasped the shadow knife, there is no hesitation of a knife in the past.

Just now outside, because of the existence of the eight sect masters, he was afraid of being noticed, so he had to endure this guy's provocation and humiliation. But now he has entered Zhenhong space, what else is he afraid of?

Wang Fan shot out a knife, and immediately tore out a knife wave hundreds of feet long. The knife wave was earth shaking, rolled up the violent killing power, and swept directly to the shallow real nine.

Shallow really nine didn't think, Wang Fan just a respect territory six layers, even dare to move to him.

Especially after seeing Wang Fan's "weakness" and "coward", he never thought about it.

When he was aware of Wang Fan's hands, and felt the violent killing, it was too late to resist.

Hiss a, just in a moment, hundreds of Zhang long knife wave has bombarded him, completely tearing his whole person to pieces.

The blood mist splashed all over the sky, and the dozen monks around them fell into a dead silence in an instant. Not far away, Hu Yu, who had just come in, was pale in an instant.

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Although Hu Yu had already seen the power of Wang fan outside, she didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that she killed Qian Zhenjiu with one knife.

Even if Qian Zhenjiu didn't think Wang Fan would fight, his reaction was a little slower, but he was also a strong man in Zunjing eighth floor. How could he be killed so easily?

Thinking of the reason why she offended Wang Fan was because of her Hu Yu, Hu Yu suddenly became cold.

With Wang Fan's power to kill Qian Zhenjiu, it's absolutely easy to kill her Hu Yu.

Thinking of this, Hu Yu immediately stood in the same place and did not dare to move forward.

But what she didn't expect was that Wang Fan didn't mean to trouble her at all after he killed Qian Zhenjiu. He didn't even look at her, and a flash disappeared.

At this time, where does Wang Fan have the mind to find Hu Yu's trouble? He just wants to find a place to get rid of the forbidden array in the jade ring.

Otherwise, everything he does in this Zhenhong space will be clearly seen by the people behind the scenes. He doesn't want to be monitored.

This is also the reason why Wang Fan didn't wait here for yuehongyi, but left first.

Wang Fan's front foot has just left. With a bang, it's completely blown up.

The more than a dozen monks in the crowd could not help their shocked discussion.

"My God, who is this man? How can he kill Qian Zhenjiu with one knife? Are the six levels of Zunjing now so adverse? "

"I remember that when I was outside, Asahi told him to go away. He didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. Now, I saw what happened at that time. This guy was very counselled. In the face of Asahi's provocation and reprimand, he left straight away in frustration"

"hum, I don't think this guy was afraid at all. Shallow true nine, but fear what person

"I remember that this guy just used a knife. It's said that the guy wanted by the eight sects used a knife. Is it..."

with the last sentence, the scene suddenly became silent again.

In particular, the dozen friars who ridiculed Wang Fan couldn't help being afraid.

It is said that the friar wanted by the eight sects is a very murderous existence. They dare to ridicule this existence. It's just killing.

Fortunately, the guy didn't know what he was in a hurry to do and didn't fight them. Otherwise, they might not even know how to die.

Think of here, that dozen friars who still dare to stay here, body a flash, have scattered away.

Hu Yu is more stupidly looking at the friars who scattered and left, the whole body is more cold.

She never thought that she had offended the cruel man in the legend by accident.

If she is outside, even if she offends Wang Fan and has the support of the clan behind her, she is not very afraid, but in this Zhenhong space ·

Hu Yu does not dare to stay here, finds a right direction and leaves here quickly.

Soon, here has become empty again, there is no half a figure.

Red clothes into the month, did not see Wang Fan here, is also helpless sigh, can only reluctantly leave.

If she had known this, she would not have been behind Wang Fan. She would have come in before Wang Fan.

...

Wang Fan ran all the way, and soon found a place where there was a lack of aura, dug out a cave and went in.

He didn't take killing Qian Zhen Jiu seriously at all. He didn't even fear the eight sects. He even dared to break the main peak of Yijian sect. What's a mere Qian Zhen Jiu?

What's more, in this real space, he is not afraid of anyone at all.

Wang Fan in the layout of a number of hidden array and shielding array, took off the wrist qualification

bracelet.

He originally wanted to destroy the array violence in the bracelet, but after he tried it, he was shocked to find that he could not destroy it with violence at all.

Not only that array could not be destroyed by violence, but even the jade bracelet outside could not be destroyed at all.

In desperation, Wang Fan could only penetrate the mental power and began to study the two arrays.

It has to be said that the person who arranged the inner array of the bracelet is very powerful. At least the level of array arrangement is much higher than Wang Fan.

If he wants to understand those two mysterious arrays, he can't do it without a certain amount of time.

If it's outside, Wang fan may also take time to study these two kinds of array, and study each other's array methods.

But this is Zhenhong space. Other people are busy seizing resources. If he wastes all his time studying arrays, he will be too mentally disabled.

Wang Fan did not intend to thoroughly understand the two arrays, but intended to find the array base, and then try to break it.

No matter what array, as long as the array base is found, it will be very easy to destroy it. Even if Wang Fan didn't plan to have a thorough understanding of the two arrays, he just wanted to find the array base and destroy it, he still wasted seven days.

Seven days later, with two subtle sounds coming from the bracelet, the inner array of the bracelet was destroyed, and the whole bracelet was smashed at the same time.

Wang Fan Lengleng looked at this scene, some speechless.

Originally, he just intended to break the array so that he would not be monitored and locked. He did not intend to destroy the bracelet, because he would probably use it when he went out.

After all, there are not only monitoring array and breath locking array in the bracelet, but also the third one to open the entrance to the void.

But he didn't expect that the whole Bracelet would be broken when the monitoring array and breath locking array were destroyed.

Naturally, the cracking array that opens the entrance to the void has been destroyed.

Wang Fan looked at the destroyed bracelet, secretly scolded the sinister and shameless people behind him, and then quickly left the cave.

Now that the bracelet is destroyed, he can find cultivation resources with ease. As for how to go out in the future, he can only talk about it later.

After Wang Fan flashed out of the cave, he immediately took out the communication beads from the red clothes of the moon.

There were three messages on the communication bead, all asking where he was, but they were all sent three days ago.

At that time, he was only looking for the array base, and did not notice. As for the last three days, Yuehongyi never sent a message again.

Wang Fan didn't care either. He returned a message directly. However, he waited for half an hour and didn't wait for a response.

Wang Fan didn't know whether it was because of the distance that Yuehongyi didn't notice the communication bead information, or that something happened to her. However, Wang Fan did not continue to wait, but left here.

Zhenhong has countless opportunities in space. He has wasted seven days. If he continues to waste, he will not be able to live with himself.

Wang Fan flies quickly to the place with rich aura. On the way, even if he doesn't deliberately look for it, he has got more than ten fourth level spirit grass and three fifth level spirit grass.

This makes Wang Fan very happy. At the same time, he looks forward to Zhenhong space.

He just ran down the road at random and found so many spirit grasses. If he went to a place where there were real treasures, how wonderful would it be?

Boom!

A violent spatial fluctuation suddenly interrupted Wang Fan's thoughts. Feeling the fluctuation, he immediately knew that there were friars fighting.

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Without hesitation, Wang Fan directly flashed to the place where the friar was fighting.

He is a rootless duckweed. He has never been to Zhenhong space. He doesn't know where there will be treasures. He needs to find someone to get a map of Zhenhong space first.

After all, it's not the first time Zhenhong space has been opened. No matter it's the eight sects or the big families, people have come in.

Therefore, he believed that there must be some maps on these disciples.

Just ten minutes later, Wang Fan had already flashed to the place where the two monks were fighting.

The two friars are a man and a woman. The strength of male friars is in the eighth level of Zunjing, while that of female friars is only in the seventh level.

At this time, the nun on the seventh floor of Zunjing was already black and blue. She was completely beaten by the male nun on the eighth floor of Zunjing. It seemed that her defeat was only a matter of time.

"Shang Sanghong, I've given you the vine bitter Lotus branch I got. What else do you want?"

The nun's expression was extremely angry. She tried her best to resist the attack of the nun and screamed.

Vine bitter Lotus branch?

Wang Fan listened to these four words, immediately could not help some speechless.

Although the vine bitter Lotus branch is a level 6 spirit grass, it's already good, but it's not as good as grabbing it. Do you want to be reluctant after that?

He was speechless to the male monk, but he didn't mean to be ahead.

There are too many such things. Unless it's difficult to meet acquaintances, Wang Fan won't care.

"What do you want? Hehe... Hehe..." The male monk called Shang Sanghong didn't care about the female monk's exhaustion. He just grinned, and the sword in his hand had already passed the female monk's left shoulder.

Hiss a, a blood arrow flies out, nun xiudun inverted fly out, the face is more pale.

"Shang Sanghong, don't deceive people too much! If you kill me, aren't you afraid that the news will spread to me? Although you are very powerful, my cloud palace is not easy to provoke! "

When the nun fell to the ground, her expression was even more hoarse.

Now where does she not understand Shang Sanghong's plan? This guy obviously wants to kill people!

"Ha ha, smile. Don't worry. It won't spread out, let alone to your cloud palace."

Shang Sanghong didn't care about the threat of Yongrong smile at all, but continued to force Yongrong smile with a sneer.

"Who is it?" However, he just walked a few steps, his face suddenly changed and looked not far away.

At the same time, Yongrong smile seemed to notice something. He quickly followed and said, "elder martial brother, help me. After I go out, my cloud palace will surely repay you!"

But in the middle of the conversation, the voice of Yong Rong's smile suddenly got stuck.

Because she found that this guy who suddenly appeared here and was called elder martial brother by her had only six levels of cultivation.

Looking at the monk on the sixth floor of Zunjing who was approaching, there was a touch of disappointment and despair in her eyes, but she still said,

"younger martial brother, you go quickly. This guy is Shang Sanghong, a genius of jiyundao, you are not his opponent."

Even her seven level Zunjing is not Shang Sanghong's rival at all. It's obvious that only one Zunjing six level Zunjing is not enough.

Shang Sanghong was aware of Wang Fan's cultivation and heard the roar of Yongrong's smile. He couldn't help laughing, "go, I don't think you can dream!"

"It's just a caterpillar on the sixth floor of Zunjing. If all of them can walk away in our hands, we don't need to practice any more."

It was Wang Fan who came out.

He did not intend to intervene in this matter, but after hearing that Yongrong Xiao was actually a disciple of the cloud palace, he immediately changed his mind.

Among the eight sects, the only one Wang Fan likes is Yun Gong. After all, not only Luo Ru is in Yun Gong, but also Luo Ru's master Ji Yun has helped him.

Even the cloud palace wanted him, but Wang Fan knew that there was no way.

Jiyun and other seven sects want to join hands to arrest Wang Fan. If the cloud palace doesn't respond, it will only bring disaster.

Yongrong smiles at Wang Fan, who is not only not escaping, but also getting closer. He can't help sighing.

She knew that Wang Fan really could not leave.

"Your name is Shang Sanghong, the genius of Ji yundao?" Wang Fan in the distance of shangsanghong kilometers away from the place to stand, not slow asked.

He didn't seem to hear Shang Sanghong's threat to him at all, let alone Shang Sanghong's ridicule that he was "just a caterpillar on the sixth floor of Zunjing."

Shang Sanghong listened to Wang Fan's words and couldn't help being stunned. He had no idea that he even dared to speak to him like this.

After returning to God, Shang Sanghong saw a murderous opportunity in his eyes and said with a sneer, "yes, I'm Shang Sanghong of Jiyun road. How do you know me?"

Wang Fan's calm and questioning make Shang Sanghong, who originally wanted to do it, force down the idea of doing it. He wants to hear what Wang Fan wants to say.

However, no matter what Wang Fan wants to say, even if Wang Fan says that he knows other geniuses of Ji Yun Dao, Shang Sanghong will never let Wang Fan go.

He should never let a third person know about his snatching of a smile.

"No, I don't know you!" Wang Fan shook his head, and then added, "I don't care to know such rubbish as you who kill people after robbing other people's things."

With the spread of Wang Fan's words, not only Shang Sang Hong was shocked, but also the severely injured Yong Rong smile.

Where did you come from? The sixth floor of Zunjing is too bold. Even if you want to die, you don't have to be so obvious, do you?

"You want to die!" After returning to God, Shang Sanghong was furious. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more, and his killing intention was crazy. The whole person had killed Wang Fan in an instant.

The branches around were rustling, and large leaves were directly broken.

Shang Sanghong's people had not yet reached Wang Fan, but they had gathered a big hand of aura and directly grasped Wang Fan.

He plans to pick up Wang fan like a chicken first, and then discard Xiuwei's cruel humiliation.

He wants to let Wang Fan know that it is not so easy to offend Shang Sanghong, even if he wants to die.

Wang Fan feels Shang Sanghong's killing power, and looks at the aura hand that grabs at him. He is speechless.

This person of Ji Yun Tao is really arrogant. Before que Lanmao wanted to catch him with his aura, but now Shang Sanghong also wanted to catch him with his aura.

If it's the general level 6 of Zunjing, maybe they caught it directly. But Wang Fan, is that the general level 6 of Zunjing?

Wang Fan, who originally wanted to sacrifice his shadow sword to destroy the sky, immediately changed his mind when he saw that Shang Sanghong despised him so much.

His right hand is also a palm. While the aura in his body is surging wildly, the same big palm of aura catches him.

Looking at this scene, Yongrong smiles and gapes, while Shang Sanghong trembles with anger.

It's a shame to him that he dares to follow his example and grasp it with his aura!

But soon, he felt wrong. Wang Fan's aura palm seemed to be more powerful than his aura palm.

Shang Sanghong's face changed greatly when he realized that he was not good, but just when he was going to continue to excite the aura in his body and increase the power of the aura palm -

with a bang, the two aura palms had already collided with each other crazily.

Chapter 2376

Boom!

The aura storm spread all over the sky and swept out crazily. In an instant, everything around had been turned into powder.

If not for the graceful smile, she would have died in the storm.

In her incredible eyes, Wang Fan's aura palm is like patting tofu. It easily smashes Shang Sanghong's aura palm, and then continues to bombard Shang Sanghong.

Shang Sanghong's face has changed greatly! Where did this come from? How could it be so terrible?

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. In the face of the aura palm that continued to be crazy, he stepped back and beat his hands continuously.

Boom boom!

All over the sky, the shadow of the palm surged out and stirred on Wang Fan's aura palm. After several breaths, Wang Fan's aura palm was dispersed.

Nevertheless, Shang Sanghong's face was already pale.

He already knew that even if Wang Fan had only six levels of Zunjing, he would never be much weaker than him. He wants to kill Wang Fan. That's a joke.

"Green mountains will not change, green waters will flow. We'll see!"

Shang Sanghong didn't have the idea to continue to fight. He first looked at Yongrong with a smile, then looked at Wang Fan coldly. After that, he didn't turn back and left.

Although he did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful, he was not afraid of Wang Fan.

In his opinion, although it is impossible for him to kill Wang Fan, it is absolutely impossible for Wang Fan to kill him.

Wang Fan sneered, "want to go? Can you go? It's too easy for you to leave even if you offend me, isn't it? "

Shang Sanghong listened to Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly changed, suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Fan ferociously, "what do you want? Do you think we are really afraid of you? "

He is very angry indeed!

Originally, with his eight level cultivation, it was a shame for Wang Fan to choose to leave in the face of only six levels.

But now, this guy who only has the sixth floor of Zunjing doesn't let him go. How can he accept that?

"What do I want?" Wang Fan sneered, "give your space ring, and then scold yourself as scum, I'll let you go."

"You want to die!" Listening to Wang Fan's words, Shang Sanghong was furious, and his silver hair stood up in anger.

"boy, don't think that I'm afraid of you when I choose to leave. Although it's hard for me to kill you, it doesn't mean I can't kill you! And you want to kill me, but it's absolutely impossible! "

"What's more, I'm the genius of Jiyun road. In this real space, there are twelve geniuses coming in from Jiyun road!"

"Even if you really have the strength to kill me, as long as you dare to kill me, you will never live for a

moment!"

Shang Sanghong is really about to explode!

It's just a six-tier Zunjing. He dares to ask for his space ring and even insult his own scum. It's too much deceiving!

"No, you're wrong again!" Wang Fan, listening to Shang Sanghong's words, once again shakes his head sarcastically,

"maybe you have twelve geniuses, but now there are only eleven at most. Oh, no, I'm afraid there will only be ten left today. "

Wang Fan said, without waiting for Shang Sanghong to intervene, he continued, "when I just entered Zhenhong space, there was a garbage named Qian Zhenjiu who was blind. He was waiting at the entrance to kill me. I had already killed him."

"If I kill you later, do you think there will only be ten geniuses left at most?"

With Wang Fan's words, not only Shang Sanghong's face changed, but also his graceful and smiling face not far away.

Of course, they know who shallow true nine is.

Although shallowly true nine is inferior to Shang Sanghong formidable, but even if is the difference is also the difference is limited. Even if Shang Sanghong wants to kill Qian Zhenjiu, it's definitely not so easy.

Now, Wang Fan even said that he killed Qian Zhenjiu. How can they not be shocked?

At the moment of Shang Sanghong's shock, Wang Fan suddenly moved!

The reason why he said that was to make Shang Sanghong shocked and dejected. How could he let go of the chance he had created?

With a whoosh, the shadow knife in his hand had already drawn a white arc in the air, and cut sharply toward Shang Sanghong.

The terrible killing stir up, Shang Sanghong and Yongrong smile even see a tiny line, can't catch the blade.

Fast, it's too fast.

Wang Fan's knife is so fast that they can't even catch the shadow.

After Shang Sanghong's reaction, he was scared out of his wits!

But he is not ready to die, but crazy burning blood essence, swing out of the hand of the sword.

Even if he can't catch the blade, in his opinion, he is absolutely right to attack forward. He has believed that Wang Fan has the strength to kill Qian Zhenjiu. As long as he can block this knife, he will run away regardless of everything.

When!

Almost as soon as Shang sang hung just swung his sword forward, Wang Fan's shadow sword was already on the body of the sword.

A violent force hit, Shang Sanghong directly ejected a few mouthfuls of blood, and immediately flew out.

His face was terrified, and at the same time, he was in a cold sweat.

Previously, as long as he slowed down even 0.01 seconds, it is estimated that he has now arrived at the end of the world.

At this time, Shang Sanghong didn't even dare to wait for his body to fall to the ground, so he burned his blood again. While stabilizing his body, he grabbed a rune.

This monk on the sixth floor of Zunjing was too terrible. He was sure that as long as he didn't escape as soon as possible, he would die.

However, even if Shang Sanghong's response is not slow, it is still a step slow.

He took out the piece of Dunfu, which had just been stimulated. Before the complete stimulation of Dunfu, Wang Fan's shadow knife had split again.

"No, no!" In Shang Sanghong's despairing eyes, the shadow knife has penetrated his chest without any stagnation, splitting his whole person in two.

Before he died, he heard the last sentence of his life, "do you want to escape with a rune? I don't think you should dream any more! "

"It's just a caterpillar on the eighth floor of Zunjing. If he can walk away from me, I don't have to mix with him."

Familiar words into the ear, Shang Sanghong's consciousness has been completely dissipated.

Not far away Yongrong smile, looking at this scene, is simply startled!

At this time, she had no joy of meeting the Jedi, but had endless shock.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that there were such powerful monks in the world. It's shocking!

"Thank you for saving my life, elder martial brother!" After returning to God, Yongrong Xiao quickly struggled to get up and gave thanks to Wang Fan.

But what depressed her was that Wang Fan didn't seem to hear her thanks at all. He didn't even look at her. He grabbed Shang Sanghong's space ring, and then turned around and left.

Just a few breaths, it has completely disappeared.

Yongrong smile some dull, in the heart unexpectedly also some faint loss, but she also did not think much, the same fast up, toward another direction quickly leave.

Chapter 2377

Half an hour later, Wang fan stopped and took out a map of jade slips from Shang Sanghong's space ring.

This map of jade slips is just about Zhenhong space, but there are very few areas on the map.

But even so, Wang Fan has been very satisfied.

Because on this map of jade slips, two places with treasures are clearly marked, which are obviously left by the predecessors of Jiyun road who once entered Zhenhong space.

Wang Fan's only dissatisfaction is that Shang Sanghong, as a genius of the eight levels of Zunjing, is too poor.

Let alone the best immortal stone, even the best spirit stone is only 3 million. As for the high-level spirit grass, there are only a dozen, including the vine bitter Lotus branch he snatched from yongrongxiao.

Thinking of Yongrong smile, Wang fan is also a little depressed. He originally intended to return the vine bitter Lotus branch, and asked about the recent situation of luoru.

Just at the thought that the bracelet on Yongrong Xiao's body had been made, he had no choice but to give up the idea, and even didn't dare to say a word more.

He rushes in from the outside and kills Qian Zhenjiu and Shang Sanghong. If he helps Yongrong smile again, it will definitely hurt Yongrong smile, and it may even affect the whole cloud palace.

Wang Fan sighed helplessly, and soon he didn't think much about these things, and ran to the place

marked with treasure.

He has been delayed for several days. If he doesn't look for resources quickly, he can't even drink soup.

Three days later, Wang Fan came to a huge swamp, which was covered with vines and black poisonous fog.

A sound of "Dong Dong" came, and a black monster, like a crocodile, rolled out of the swamp, opened its mouth, bit the void, and then sank down again.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart is speechless.

There will be treasures in this place?

If he had not repeatedly confirmed that this was one of the places marked with treasures on the map, he would have doubted whether he had gone to the wrong place.

Wang Fan seized a few pieces of antidote dansai, and then spread out his mental power crazily, and began a careful investigation. But half an hour later, he was disappointed.

He had already searched for one side of all the places within a hundred Li radius. Except under the swamp, his spiritual power could not penetrate, there was no other place at all.

Let alone a treasure, he didn't even see a hidden border or prohibition.

"It's true that the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment. I'd better look for opportunities myself."

Wang Fan sighed helplessly and was about to leave. Suddenly, he found that someone flew over here.

Wang Fan's face immediately changed when he noticed that someone was coming. Without hesitation, he quickly flashed to a corner, made several hidden prohibitions out of thin air, and restrained his whole breath.

He almost just hid, two figures have already appeared here.

These are two handsome young men. One is on the eighth floor of Zunjing and the other is on the seventh floor of Zunjing.

Both of them were wearing white robes. The big "Yun" on the robes showed that they were all disciples of Jiyun Taoism.

"Elder martial brother man, is this the place marked on the map? I don't think it looks like a treasure here?"

"By the way, we made an appointment with elder martial brother Shang to come here together. Why hasn't he come yet? Is there something to delay him?"

After the two stood still, the young man of the seventh floor of Zunjing couldn't help asking. His expression looked very simple and honest.

Elder martial brother man listened to the question and nodded, "yes, here it is! As for why younger martial brother Shang didn't come, I don't know. Maybe something delayed him. "

"Shall we wait for him?" That respect the realm of seven peak youth again can't help but honest asked a sentence.

"No!" Elder martial brother man shook his head.

However, as soon as the word "Yong" came out of his mouth, the aura in his body gushed out like a bomb. His right hand became a palm, and he beat the heart of the seventh floor young man in Zunjing fiercely.

He is very decisive and quick, without warning, and still from behind, it is impossible to prevent.

But even so, almost at the moment when he patted the young man's heart, the young man seemed to have eyes on his back. At the same time, his upper body suddenly turned around, and his fist also came out.

With a bang from pengdi, his fists and palms hit each other, making a deep explosion. The terrible spirit was rampant. The seven story young man of Zunjing immediately began to retreat, and his mouth was only sneering,

"man, I said how could you be so kind and invite me to look for treasure together. He was waiting for me here."

"Fortunately, I've been wary of you for a long time, otherwise I don't even know how to die."

Zhao you said with a cold smile, and at the same time, she stepped back three steps.

However, when he fell the third step, his face had suddenly changed! Because his right leg, has stepped into the swamp.

Zhao Youfa doesn't care to talk to elder martial brother man any more. His aura swings wildly, trying to pull out his right leg.

But a terrible force of swallowing came, and he couldn't pull it out at all. On the contrary, his whole body had been swallowed.

"Mango, you have to die!" You can't vent your anger! He didn't expect that even if he had expected mango's attack in advance and made a timely counterattack, he would still be plotted.

"It's a sign. Even if you're on guard against me, you're not going to die? Don't worry. I'll take revenge for you when you die. "

"It's said that the guy wanted by our eight sects also came to Zhenhong space. I'll tell others that he killed you and then help you get revenge."

Mango sneered, but he didn't take the opportunity to attack.

"You Zhao Youfa's face was even more ugly, and his mouth was full of blood.

Just at this time, the swamp under him suddenly rolled again, and then a black monster like a crocodile rushed out.

After the crocodile like monster appeared, his mouth suddenly opened, and with a click, he bit off half of zhaoyoufa's body.

"Ah

Zhaoyoufa screamed bitterly, but his scream just came out, and the bloody mouth was biting again. The sound of clicking came out, and he swallowed zhaoyoufa's whole body completely.

Mango looked at the bloody scene, his face did not change at all.

At the moment when the mouth of the black monster was completely filled by zhaoyoufa, he had already grasped a long sword and beat Lingyuan to chop it out.

The horror of the sword, black beast seems to feel the edge of the sword, can not help but slightly back.

At this time, mango jumped into the swamp.

At the moment when he fell into the swamp, a whirlpool suddenly appeared from the bottom of his feet, which immediately involved him in the whirlpool and completely disappeared.

After mango is swept away by the whirlpool, Wang Fan comes out from the corner, stares at the position where mango falls, and falls into meditation.

Chapter 2378

When the whirlpool appeared at Mango's feet, Wang Fan already saw that it was a small directional transmission array. Only when it falls on the transmission array can it be transmitted away.

Wang Fan sighed secretly about the means of the man who left the treasure. If he hadn't seen the teleportation array, he couldn't believe that there would be such teleportation array under the swamp.

In other words, even if he knew there was a teleportation array under the swamp, he could not find out where the teleportation array was even if his mental power could not penetrate into it.

Wang Fan has some doubts about how mango exactly found the location of the transmission array.

At this time, the black monster that had swallowed up zhaoyoufa suddenly rolled violently in the swamp.

It has red eyes, angry and shrill roar, and its body keeps turning up and down, spitting some green saliva in its mouth.

Wang Fan just looked at it and knew that the black monster was poisoned.

He felt a little ridiculous.

Living in the poisonous fog, it can be said that the black monster, who is full of poison, has been poisoned. It's strange to think about it.

What kind of poison is it that can make black monsters who are full of poison can't stand it?

Wang fan doesn't need to think about it at all, and he already knows that it must be that mango has already secretly poisoned ZHAOYOU, and the purpose is to send the poisonous man into the mouth of the black monster.

This man Ge is really cruel. Even if he kills his younger martial brother, it's inhuman to use this method.

Thinking of mango, Wang Fan got a little upset again.

Although this guy treats Zhao Youfa fiercely, after all, they are dogs biting dogs, which has nothing to do with Wang Fan.

But this guy even wants to count Zhao Youfa's death on Wang Fan. He also plans to avenge Zhao Youfa under the banner of "justice". He simply can't tolerate it.

When Wang Fan thought about these, the black monster had already rolled more and more fiercely, and the whole swamp was in turmoil.

Wang Fan was afraid that this guy would destroy the directional transmission array in the swamp, so after seeing the other party's position far away from the transmission array, he quickly took the opportunity to jump down.

The position where he fell was exactly the position where mango fell, without any deviation.

And he has also seen that it is a fixed transmission array, and the position will not move, so he did not hesitate when he jumped down.

With a hum, when he stepped into the swamp, a whirlpool surged up again and caught him in an instant. He only felt a wave of vertigo, the whole person has completely disappeared.

When Wang Fan felt that his feet were on the ground, he had already appeared in a black space.

Under his feet was the black mud, and the smell of smell came. He knew that he was under the ground.

Looking down, there are two footprints on the black mud ground. The footprints are very clear and constantly extending forward.

Wang Fan didn't have to think about it at all. He also knew that the two footprints were left by mango who came in front of him.

He tried to release his mental power and wanted to see where mango was, but soon he was depressed to find that his mental power could only extend for 10 meters, beyond which it would become blurred.

Wang Fan took back his mental strength and did not immediately follow the footprints of mango. Instead, he looked back.

When he saw a transmission vortex behind him, he was relieved and walked forward.

Wang Fan's feet on the mud, made a "zizizi" sound, combined with the dark environment, strong smell, the atmosphere is a bit depressing.

However, he did not care about these, but on the one hand alert around, while carefully moving forward.

As he moved on, he soon realized that the aura around him had become strong.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan began to feel happy.

Although the quality of this aura is not as good as that of the best immortal stone, it is much better than that of the best immortal stone.

Thinking that there was a treasure here, and that mango was still in front of him, he became more anxious and could not help speeding up his pace.

Wang fan is not afraid that mango will put away the treasures here. He is afraid that mango will cultivate and consume the treasures here.

In Wang Fan's eyes, mango is already a dead man when he plans to count Zhao Youfa's death on his head.

So even if mango put away the resources here, he was just making wedding clothes for Wang Fan. He didn't worry at all.

But if mango's cultivation consumed the resources here, the reason would be different.

No matter how powerful he is, it is impossible for Wang Fan to separate out the resources consumed by mango's cultivation.

I don't know how long I've been walking, but a loud voice suddenly came. Wang Fan couldn't help but stop.

He listened attentively for a while, and immediately knew that mango in front was bombarding the array.

Sure enough, after Wang Fan walked forward dozens of steps, he saw mango, who was forcibly bombarding the array. In front of mango is a huge crystal door.

The more and more intense aura wave he felt before was emitted from the crystal door.

In front of the crystal door, there is a huge defensive array and shielding array.

The defensive array is obviously used to protect the crystal door, while the shielding array is used to shield all the breath inside.

The level of the defensive array and the shielding array is very high. At least with Wang Fan's level five array master's strength, they can't be arranged at all.

However, perhaps because of too long time, these two arrays have some looseness, which leads to the leakage of breath.

Wang fan saw mango, but mango didn't see Wang Fan at all. He was still bombarding those two arrays crazily.

Here, his mental power can't be used at all. He can only observe everything with his eyes.

Now he turns his back to Wang Fan and stares at those two formations. How can he see Wang Fan?

The long sword in mango's hand rips out sword waves. The crazy bombardment is on the two arrays. While making a roaring sound, the two arrays are more loose.

If it goes on like this, it will take him no more than one hour to open those two arrays.

"Dada!"

The low footstep suddenly spreads out, the facial expression of man Ge suddenly a change, suddenly stopped the action in the hand.

"Who is it?" At the same time, he turned to Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, when he saw Wang Fan clearly, a sharp sword had already come to him.

Mango face crazy change, subconsciously crazy retreat, but at this time, his mind is suddenly a pain!

This, this is a mental attack? God, this guy can use his mental energy in such a place. How can it be?

Mango's face was even more ugly, but when the pain in his mind disappeared, the sharp knife had already crossed his Dantian.

Whoa!

The blood fog splashed, and mango flew back out. Before he died, he heard the last voice in his life, "he is wanted by your eight sects, and he is also the one who takes revenge for zhaoyoufa!"

Chapter 2379

Bang!

Mango fell to the ground like a bloody gourd. He finally understood why Wang Fan could come here and why he would kill him.

It turns out that Wang Fan has heard his talk with Zhao Youfa, and he brought Wang Fan here.

Mango's consciousness slowly dissipated, he was very unwilling, very angry!

He didn't want to die like this. He didn't want to be so careless. When he entered the transmission array, he didn't even notice anyone around him.

Unfortunately, even if he was no longer willing, it was useless. He felt his consciousness slowly dissipated and he could not die in peace!

Wang fan saw that mango was dead. He put away his space ring and kicked him aside. Then he looked at the two arrays in front of the crystal door.

He didn't intend to destroy the two arrays with violence like mango. Instead, he planned to find the array base, open a gap and go in.

After all, the array has not been completely destroyed, and the aura is so strong. Once the array is completely destroyed, how terrible will the overflowing aura be?

If this rich aura spreads to the outside and attracts more monks, it will not be worth the loss.

When Wang Fan was looking for the base, Ji Yun Dao was completely blown up.

Zhenhong space has only been opened for more than ten days, and Jiyun road has lost four talents, which is too unacceptable.

At this time, in a spacious hall of Jiyun Road, que Lanmao and his party sat on both sides, and their faces were extremely gloomy.

In the middle of their head, there was a white faced middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man looks ordinary, without the slightest breath leakage, the whole person looks like an ordinary person, without any aura fluctuation.

However, looking at the position where he sits, everyone knows that he is absolutely not an ordinary person.

In fact, this person is not ordinary, because he is the Taoist master of Jiyun Taoism, jiwuliu, whose strength has reached the level of semi saint.

At this time, the face of Ji Wu Liu was also extremely gloomy, almost to the extreme.

In the void opposite him, there's a huge screen hanging.

On the display screen, there are pictures showing the killing of four people, namely, Qian Zhenjiu, Shang Sanghong, Zhao Youfa and mango.

The display clearly shows that Asahi, Shang Sanghong and mango were all killed by the same person, while zhaoyoufa was killed by mango.

"Is this man Wang Fan? How did he get into Zhenhong space? How could he kill the genius of the eighth floor of the Taoist Zunjing so easily

"What's more, why didn't I find what he did in Zhenhong space? Didn't he touch the bracelet we sent out, and was not locked and monitored by the breath?"

Silent without willow gloomy face, a row asked several questions.

Once the bracelet is destroyed, all the monitoring of the owner of the bracelet will disappear.

So Ji Wuliu couldn't find anything that Wang Fan did after he entered Zhenhong space. Even Wang Fan couldn't find a place to destroy the bracelet.

As for the killing of Qian Zhenjiu and others, he only knew that he was killed by Wang Fan from their Bracelet monitoring array.

In other words, if Wang Fan destroys their bracelets after killing them, Ji Wuliu will not even know who killed them.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan didn't know these. If he knew these, maybe he would destroy the bracelets of Qian Zhenjiu and others.

Wang Fan always thought that even if he destroyed the bracelet, the people behind the scenes knew everything he did before he destroyed it.

Listening to the silence without Liu's questions, the scene of a series of dead silence, no one dares to speak.

Especially those like Lanmao and others who intercepted Wang Fan in front of the entrance of Zhenhong space were even more silent.

"Why is there no one to speak? Are they all dumb? Who can tell me what's going on! " When Ji Wuliu saw that no one was talking, he was even more trembling with anger.

"the eight sects wanted a little Xiu together, but they didn't catch him. That's all right. This man has all mixed into Zhenhong space. How do you do things? Are you all rubbish?"

Ji Wuliu is really angry. He never thought that this kind of thing would happen.

Zhenhong space has only been opened for more than ten days, and the twelve talents of Jiyun road have already lost four. According to this trend, three years later, how many people are left in Jiyun road?

You know, every opening of Zhenhong space is three years.

What is most unacceptable to Ji Wuliu is that Wang Fan, who is wanted by their eight sects, and Wang Fan, who only has the sixth floor of Zunjing, is so terrible.

With Wang Fan's abnormal fighting power, once he is promoted to the seventh level of Zunjing in Zhenhong space, who else will be his opponent?

If Wang Fan's strength is improved, he will kill the genius of their jiyundao and even the eight sects, isn't it a great disaster?"Taoist, this is our dereliction of duty. This son is too treacherous and cunning, and his strength is beyond our expectation, so he accidentally intrudes into Zhenhong space. "

"He got the quota from the man family. As for his bracelet, I think he must have noticed the abnormality of the bracelet, so he destroyed the array inside."

After a while, sitting on the left side of the silent willow, the first old man carefully said.

The old man was named Zhao Kuiyuan, and his status in Jiyun Taoism was higher than que Lanmao, second only to jiwuliu, the Taoist master, and Qiu Yinquan, the Deputy Taoist master.

At the beginning, Wang Fan was badly damaged and had no strength at all. When he was hiding in Liulan, a small mortal Town, he took people down to check his identity information.

Pop!

The silence has no Liu to listen to this words, the facial expression immediately more ugliness, can't help clapping again on the armrest of the chair.

With a click, under his slap, the whole chair was smashed, and he also stood up.

"Dereliction of duty? Cunning, cunning? Can your dereliction of duty and cunning make up for our loss?"

"

"You put such a powerful opponent into Zhenhong space, do you know how terrible the consequences are?"

"He has six levels of respect for his territory, and his combat effectiveness is so terrible. Once his strength reaches seven or even eight levels of respect for his territory, who will be his opponent?"

"Don't mention the younger generation who entered Zhenhong space. If his strength reaches the eighth level of Zunjing, even me may not be able to kill him!"

Ji Wuliu roared angrily, but he soon calmed down. He knew that his roar was meaningless.

He waved his hand and said, "you should do two things immediately. The first thing is to inform the eight sect geniuses in it and immediately go to the place where Wang fan is to encircle and suppress him. You must not let him grow up."

"Second, kill the man family immediately. The man family dares to help our enemy. It's just death. We can't tolerate it!"

If it wasn't for the age restriction of Zhenhong space, only the friars within 100 years old could enter it. Jiwuliu had long wanted to rush into Zhenhong space and kill Wang Fan directly.

However, although they are unable to enter Zhenhong space, they can still deliver some information.

"Yes, Taoist, I'll do it right away!" Zhao Kuiyuan didn't dare to neglect him at all. He bowed and walked out in a hurry.

Chapter 2380

With a click, Wang Fan finally opened a gap in the array after finding the base.

When the gap appeared, in a "creak" sound, the crystal door behind immediately separated automatically.

Wang Fan sees this in the heart a joy, the body shape a flash, didn't have half cent hesitant to rush in from that gap.

At the moment he rushed in, the split gap began to heal slowly and disappeared in a moment.

On the surface, everything seems to be back to normal, but only Wang fan knows that these two arrays are even more broken.

Originally, these two arrays might need to be destroyed by the Ninth level strongman of Zunjing in a few days, but now, it only takes three days at most, and the Ninth level strongman of Zunjing can be completely destroyed.

It's just that this is not something Wang fan can consider. Let's not say that he has no ability to repair these two arrays. Even if he has the ability to repair them, he is not willing to waste such time.

After Wang Fan rushed into the crystal door, there was another "creaking" sound, and the crystal door had closed automatically.

Wang Fan looked up and immediately saw five top-quality spiritual veins tens of feet long.

These five best spiritual veins are just like five long winding dragons, which have no half defect and are well preserved.

The rich and mellow aura overflows from the five best spiritual veins and fills the whole crystal hall. As long as you take a sip, you will feel comfortable. It seems that your accomplishments are rising uncontrollably.

After the five best spiritual veins, there is a huge crystal platform with a jade box in the center.

However, at this time, Wang Fan had no mind to manage the jade box, or the jade box had been ignored by him.

All of his attention has been attracted by the five top-quality spirit veins.

What's the concept of the five complete spiritual veins?

Up to now, Wang Fan has only seen one spiritual pulse, and only two superior spiritual veins.

At that time, he had just arrived in Tianyun Kingdom, and his strength was just a place, even the king's place was far from being reached.

At the beginning, he won the champion in the nine nation friars' competition, and entered the secret place Sanhuang hall on behalf of the dragon and Austria empire. Only then did he find two top-grade spiritual veins.

Since then, even if his cultivation has reached the present seven levels of Zunjing, he has never seen the spirit pulse, let alone the complete best spirit pulse.

The best spiritual pulse itself is very precious, and the preservation of the complete best spiritual pulse, the precious degree is needless to say.

This kind of complete and mellow aura is hundreds of times better than the best spirit stone. Even if it can't compare with the best immortal stone, it won't be much different.

Looking at the five complete spiritual veins like a long winding dragon, Rao Shi, with Wang Fan's heart, couldn't help breathing. In an instant, his eyes became hot, and his whole heart jumped up.

He even has an idea that no matter who dares to come here to compete with him for resources, he will immediately kill him without hesitation.

Think of here, Wang Fan suddenly unconsciously hit a shiver, instantly wake up, he felt funny for his irrational impulse.

It seems that even after so many years of training and cultivation to the present level, my mind is still far from enough.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the impulse of cross knee cultivation immediately and began to decorate the array in the Crystal Hall crazily.

This is the location of the treasure marked in the map of Jiyun road disciple. The fact that the previous mango was able to come here means that other people may also come here.

Even if he is not afraid of the genius of Ji Yun Dao, he thinks that even if the genius comes, he will deliver food, but it's always right to be careful.

Wang Fan spent a whole day arranging the array and the border. He arranged almost all the array and the border that he could arrange.

What is the trapped array, killing array, defensive barrier, hidden barrier, shielding aura overflow barrier, isolating spiritual power investigation barrier and so on.

After arranging these arrays, Wang Fan was finally relieved.

He went to the middle of the five best spiritual veins, arranged a simple array to gather aura again, and began to practice with his knees crossed.

If anyone sees Wang Fan practicing in the middle of the five best spiritual veins, and even arranges the spirit gathering array, he will be stunned.

Cultivation is so crazy. Aren't you afraid to be filled by the rich aura?

You know, it's a good thing to practice in a place with rich aura, but it's not absolute. Once you can't bear the rich aura, you will be filled with it.

It's terrible enough to cultivate in the middle of the five perfect spiritual veins. If you set up the spirit gathering array, I'm afraid that even the first person in the low-level domain, Jiyun Taoist master Jiwu Liu, can't bear it.

Wang Fan didn't know how crazy he was. After he set up the spirit gathering array, he immediately began to practice. Almost as soon as he began to practice, the buzzing sound had already sounded madly, and the furious aura was surging out of the five best spiritual veins. Under the influence of the spirit gathering array, it poured into his body madly.

This kind of rich aura spring tide can't be described by spirit fog at all. It has become spirit dew or spirit water.

Just in the blink of an eye, Wang Fan's whole body has been completely wrapped by the spirit water, and his figure can no longer be seen.

Wang Fan's heart is not good, he knows that he seems to have some impulse.

This terrible spiritual tide was really terrible. He only felt that every inch of his skin and every cell was blocked by the strong spiritual tide.

At this time, it is not that he is absorbing aura cultivation, but that aura is all permeating into his body crazily.

Rao is that he has absorbed and refined crazily, but the speed of absorbing and refining is still far behind the speed of Reiki infiltration.

Wang Fan's face turns pale. If it goes on like this, he may not have been promoted, and he will be directly supported by the furious aura.

He wanted to stop practicing, but he was shocked to find that he couldn't even stop practicing.

Now the situation is completely out of his control, or he has completely lost control.

Wang Fan's heart sank to the bottom of the valley. What can I do? If his body was burst because of his strong aura during cultivation, it would be a joke.

Wang Fan didn't dare to think about it any more, and he didn't have any extra mind to think about it. Instead, he burned his essence and blood and began to absorb and cultivate crazily.

In any case, he can't be sustained by aura.

However, only Wang fan can practice by burning essence and blood. Although I dare not say that it's the future, it's absolutely unprecedented!

If it's spread out, it's going to surprise everyone.

It's just that Wang Fan's crazy burning of essence and blood is used for cultivation. Although the effect is better, it just delays the time of being blasted by aura.

His speed of absorbing Reiki is still far less than the speed of Reiki pouring into his body.

In this way, his veins, his blood vessels, his bones, his skin and his elixir field were soon filled with the fury aura.