

Mighty Sk 2381

Chapter 2381

Feeling the whole body expanding, Wang Fan's whole heart sank down.

If it goes on like this, even if he burns blood essence crazily, I'm afraid it won't help. In the end, he still has to burst his body.

When he was almost in despair, suddenly, the mixed grain road mark that had been living in Dantian suddenly moved.

Mixed grain road mark is like a wild wild beast awakened by a start. It suddenly moves in the Dantian.

Under the scurrying of the mixed pattern trace, the fury and incomparable aura suddenly seemed to have been condensed countless times, and it was compressed several times in an instant.

At the same time, his elixir field filled with aura became empty again.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and immediately felt that the Jedi met each other.

He couldn't help but scold himself secretly. How could he forget the key thing of mixed grain trace?

But no wonder he was in such an emergency that he just thought about how to absorb and refine these auras. He didn't think of anything else.

Just when Wang Fan wanted to control the mixed grain Taoist mark and refine the aura that filled his whole body, the mixed grain Taoist mark just like knowing his mind, directly ran out of his elixir field and swept in his body.

Under this sweeping, those auras that filled his whole body seemed to be condensed countless times, and all of them were compressed to the extreme.

Wang Fan's heart is ecstatic, he does not care about these, but once again put his mind into the cultivation.

In the middle of Zunjing six layers,

the peak of Zunjing six layers,

Zunjing seven layers,

under the fierce aura, Wang Fan broke through the barriers of Zunjing seven layers without much effort.

That barrier is like a piece of fragile paper in front of such wild aura, which has been easily destroyed.

When his cultivation reached the seventh level of Zunjing, a strong feeling came. At the same time, Wang Fan's elixir field was expanded countless times again.

Not only does he absorb Reiki faster, but also the volume of Reiki that Dantian can hold is larger.

Wang Fan soon immersed himself in cultivation again and completely forgot everything.

There are mixed lines to help him refine his aura. At this time, he is no longer worried about exploding.

Even in the end, he felt that the speed of Reiki pouring into his body was far behind the speed of absorbing Reiki.

Wang Fan, who has been practicing for a long time and has already fallen into the deep level of cultivation, has not noticed that under his crazy cultivation, all the five perfect spiritual veins have been reduced by one third.

At the same time, Wang Fan did not know, in the swamp outside, there were nearly a hundred figures.

These nearly 100 people are all talented disciples of the eight sects who entered Zhenhong space.

At least sixty or seventy of them have reached the eighth level of Zunjing. Only a few twenty or thirty of them are still at the seventh level of Zunjing. As for the sixth level of Zunjing, there is none.

And the leader's cultivation reached the Ninth level of Zunjing.

Obviously, these people got a lot of opportunities in Zhenhong space, which led to the crazy surge of cultivation.

You know, when you just entered Zhenhong space, there was no monk with nine levels of Zunjing, and even eight levels of Zunjing would never exceed half of them.

But now, if you pull out 100 people randomly, there will be 60 or 70 people who have reached the eighth level of Zunjing. From this, we can imagine how adverse the chance of Zhenhong space is.

If only one or two people can improve their cultivation so fast, it's nothing. But so many people can improve so fast, it's not the same.

Zhenhong space is worthy of being one of the most unfavourable mysteries in the low-level domain.

The youth of Zunjing, with silver hair, purple clothes and handsome appearance, looked very free and easy.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, which gave people a sense of intimacy, but also a

sense of danger. It was very strange and contradictory.

He is Xiang aochen, a gifted disciple of Jiyun Road, and also the first of the twelve gifted people of Jiyun road who entered Zhenhong space this time.

Of course, the first one was just when he entered Zhenhong space, but now he is not the first one, so no one knows.

Xiang aochen received the news from outside as early as two years ago and came here to hang Wang Fan.

Just because he was practicing in a secret place at that time, and he didn't have much confidence to deal with Wang Fan, so he didn't come here at the first time.

After he left the pass, although his cultivation had reached the Ninth level of Zunjing, he still did not dare to find Wang Fan alone, but chose to contact the genius of the eight sects.

It's just that Zhenhong's space is too big. Rao spent half a year in contact, but he just gathered nearly 100 people.

"Elder martial brother Xiang, is that Wang Fan hiding here? Where is he now? We'll go and kill him now!"

After a group of people stand, a black faced young man behind Xiang aochen says fiercely. This black faced young man is a genius of yijianzong, Xue Wuchen. His cultivation is on the eighth level of Zunjing, and he is one step away from the Ninth level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan destroyed the main peak of yijianzong. He already knew about it, so he was also extremely resentful of Wang Fan.

"He's under this swamp." To aochen light smile, pointing to the front of the swamp said.

It's just that when he was talking, Mori Leng's murdering opportunity appeared in his eyes.

Obviously, he didn't like Wang Fan, who had been killed out of thin air from the lower realm and soon became a man of the moment, and the eight sects had no choice.

"Hua La ."

as soon as Xiang aochen's words came to an end, Xue Wuhen didn't have time to ask again. Suddenly, the swamp was already rolling wildly.

Then, a black monster like a crocodile rolled out with its huge mouth full of tusks.

This black monster was the one who was plotted by mango before, but it was not poisoned.

"Attack

Xiang aochen looks at the black monster and doesn't show much surprise. When he roars out the attack, he grabs a huge bronze gear and roars toward the black monster.

The bronze gear banged on the black monster and made a violent sound, but it only made the black monster retreat, and did not cause much substantial damage.

Obviously, this black monster is not simple.

It can be imagined that if it had not been for Nago's use of the "poison man" omen to poison the black monster, his sword would not have retreated.

Xiang aochen saw that his attack had no effect on the black monster. His face could not help changing slightly. Then when the second attack was launched, he roared again, "let's do it together!"

This time, nearly a hundred friars responded. They sacrificed their weapons and magic weapons at the same time, and went crazy to the black monster.

The aura all over the sky burst in the air, and the strong storm tore the air and stirred on the black monster.

In a burst of roaring sound, Rao is black monster again too powerful, also can't help but be roared back up, body also splashed out countless black blood.

Its body swings wildly, and its huge mouth roars. At the same time, black poison gas, which is like a sharp arrow, is also shot out wildly.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Just counting the breath, there were several monks who could not dodge and fell to the ground in a moment by the black poisonous arrow.

Chapter 2382

To aochen and others see, face slightly changed at the same time, the attack is more crazy.

No matter how powerful the black monster is, it is still unbearable in the face of the roar of nearly 100 monks above the seventh floor of Zunjing.

It was only a dozen breaths. After killing more than ten monks again, its poisonous arrow was completely blown into a blood mist, and there was no breath at all.

Looking at the more than 20 monks who fell to the ground, all painted black, and had no breath for a long time, Xiang aochen's face was extremely gloomy.

None of them thought that they came to hang Wang Fan in high spirits. Now they haven't even seen Wang Fan's face, and they have already fallen more than 20 people.

"Watch where I'm staying, let's go!" To Ao Chen's face ice cold of greeting a, immediately body shape a flash, then already fell to the swamp.

When he stepped on the swamp with his toes, a whirlpool suddenly appeared, which immediately rolled him up and completely disappeared.

Xue Wuhen and others of yijianzong saw Xiang aochen enter the swamp, but they didn't hesitate and jumped down one after another.

They were soon transported to the bottom of the swamp and stepped on the dark earth.

"I can't use my mind."

"Mine doesn't work either!"

Almost as soon as he stepped on the ground, several monks could not help exclaiming.

Spiritual power is the greatest reliance of monks. If they can't use spiritual power, their strength will be greatly reduced, at least 30%. Now they find that they can't use their mental power. How can they not panic?

"You don't have to panic. The space here is unique and has a suppressive effect on mental power, so it's normal to be unable to use mental power."

"We can't use our mental power, just like Wang Fan. Come with me, everyone. Be careful. "

However, Xiang aochen, the leader, did not panic at all. After calming the monks, he led the way ahead.

Xue Wuhen and his party did not continue to talk nonsense, and quickly followed him.

Half an hour later, they had come to the crystal door.

Looking at the huge crystal arch, I felt the rich aura overflowing from it. At this moment, the faces of Xiang aochen and his party all changed.

Their faces did not change because of the intensity of aura.

In fact, even if the aura here is very strong, it's nothing compared with their chance.

What they care about is how mellow these auras are.

This mellow aura fluctuation is obviously unique to the best spirit pulse, and it is also a complete best spirit pulse. And the complete best spiritual pulse, even for Jiyun Tao, is the supreme treasure.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes are red, they don't have to greet aochen at all, they have madly offered weapons to bombard the two arrays in front of the crystal door.

...

Zunjing seven layer initial stage,

Zunjing seven layer middle stage,

Zunjing seven layer peak,

Zunjing eight layer!

Wang fan is still in the crazy cultivation, he has no concept of time, the whole person is also completely immersed in the joy of that kind of cultivation.

Up to now, he has never had such a happy practice, nor such an easy breakthrough.

In that frenzied aura, the barrier of the eighth floor of Zunjing was also easily broken like a thin layer of paper, and his cultivation came to the eighth floor of Zunjing without any barrier.

At this time, the five top-quality spiritual veins, which are tens of feet long, have all become seven or eight feet in size. Compared with the previous bulky, they have all become five "little dots."

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to these, and didn't mean to stop practicing. At this time, he just wanted to continue his crazy practice and impact the Ninth level of Zunjing.

If anyone knew that Wang Fan had consumed so many complete and excellent spiritual veins, and only broke through from the sixth level of Zunjing to the eighth level of Zunjing, he would surely find out Wang Fan and crush him to death.

This kind of resource consumption is not directly proportional to the improvement of cultivation.

So many spiritual veins are enough for your father's six level friars to directly break through to the top of his ninth level. If he is gifted, he may not even break through to the semi holy or even holy realm.

But Wang Fan just broke through from the sixth floor of Zunjing to the eighth floor of Zunjing. This terrible consumption, even the eight sects combined, could not support him alone.

Under this kind of crazy cultivation, the five best spiritual veins are still shrinking crazily, and Wang Fan's strength is still improving crazily.

At the beginning of Zunjing 8th floor,

at the middle of Zunjing 8th floor,

at the peak of Zunjing 8th floor!

His strength soon reached the peak of Zunjing eighth floor, only a line away from Zunjing ninth floor.

At the same time, the five complete best spiritual veins are only two feet in size, which has nothing to do with their bulkiness. Wang Fan still didn't mean to stop practicing. He wanted to make a breakthrough to the Ninth level of Zunjing.

In other words, in his view, as long as we continue to practice and break through to the Ninth level of Zunjing, it is just a matter of course.

Boom!

But at this time, a violent roar suddenly came, and immediately awakened Wang Fan.

Boom, boom, boom!

There were several violent blasts. Wang Fan knew immediately that someone was bombarding those two arrays, and it was more than one person.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan suddenly angry!

He is now in the most critical moment of cultivation, and he is about to break through to the ninth floor of Zunjing. At this time, he was disturbed, which is unbearable.

Endless anger from the chest of crazy gushing out, killing the moment has poured all over Wang Fan's body.

He's angry!

He is really angry!

At this moment, he just wanted to kill!

Whoever dares to interrupt him and attack the ninth floor of Zunjing must die!

Boom boom!

Click!

At this time, there were countless crazy blasts, and then there was a click. The two broken arrays were immediately overwhelmed and completely broken.

At the same time, Wang Fan also saw the five soul veins that became the size of two Zhang.

He looked at the five two Zhang size of the best spirit pulse, the killing intention just like the tide receded, the whole person completely stunned.

He couldn't believe his eyes!

It's hard for him to believe that each of these five two foot sized spiritual veins was tens of feet long.

At the same time, Wang Fan also understood that even if he was not interrupted, he would not be able to break through to the ninth floor of Zunjing.

Because according to his consumption, these five two Zhang Long spirit veins are not enough for him to break through to the Ninth level of Zunjing.

A "creaking" voice suddenly came out, and the sound of crystal arch opening immediately woke Wang Fan up.

Without hesitation, he waved away the five best spiritual veins that were only two feet in size, and then rushed to the jade box in the middle of the crystal platform.

No matter who comes, he will put all these things away.

If the five best spiritual veins are not consumed, they are still tens of feet long. With his strength, he may not be able to put them away, and even if he can put them away, the space ring will not fit.

But now, he put away the five best spiritual veins, which were only two feet in size, but there was no pressure at all.

As soon as Xiang aochen and his party came in, they saw that Wang Fan had put away five pieces of perfect spirit veins about two feet in size, and then rushed to the stone platform to put away the jade box in the middle.

Chapter 2383

The original rich and mellow aura in the space began to become thin after Wang Fan put away the five best spiritual veins.

At the same time, except for the huge crystal table, there was nothing else in the whole crystal hall, which also became empty.

"What did you just put away? Hand it in right away!"

"This is my chance in the secret place of Jiyun road. How dare you kill zhaoyoufa and mango of Jiyun road and seize them? You are looking for death!"

To aochen and others to see Wang Fan put away all things, suddenly eyes are green.

How many cultivation resources should there be in such a spacious hall? But now, all of them are taken away by Wang Fan alone. It's strange that they are not angry.

Although they only saw that Wang Fan had put away five pieces of perfect spirit veins and a jade box, they didn't believe that there were only a few things in this big hall.

In particular, Xiang aochen is even more regretful that his intestines are almost green. If he had known that there would be a complete spiritual pulse here, and there were so many resources, he would have come here at the first time.

Compared with the things here, the chances he got were not even dregs.

Not to mention compared with all the resources here, even a complete spiritual vein has killed more than ten blocks of the things he got.

Wang Fan put away the jade box on the table, and then he looked at Xiang aochen and others and said with disdain, "what I put away is none of your business, why do you want to take it out?"

He looked at aochen again, and his tone was full of sarcasm. "Do you think this is the secret place for you to accumulate Tao? You really have a big face. Why don't you say that the whole Zhenhong space belongs to you? "

"As for Mengo and zhaoyoufa, who killed you in jiyundao, it's not a big deal for me even if I killed these two mole ants. I don't dare to admit it, but I don't want to take the blame."

"I want to make it clear here that I didn't kill that zhaoyoufa, but was plotted by mango. As for that mango, I really killed him."

"And I didn't just kill him. I also killed a man named Qian Zhenjiu and a man named Shang Sanghong. It's said that they are all from Jiyun Taoism."

As soon as Wang Fan said this, Xiang aochen and other people's faces became ugly.

How bold and courageous is it to be so arrogant in front of so many of them?

In particular, Xiang aochen's killing intention soared all over his body, which could not be restrained.

He stares at Wang Fan, the strong intention to kill seems to tear everything, as if the next second will stir Wang Fan into pieces.

Wang Fan killed mangle, he knew, but he didn't know that Wang Fan killed Shang Sanghong and Qian Zhenjiu.

Except for Xiang aochen, Xue Wuhen and others behind him are also very pale!

They were angered by Wang Fan's arrogant attitude!

"Son of a bitch, you dare to be so arrogant when you are dying. Now go to die for me!" An angry and sharp roar suddenly came out, and a monk on the eighth floor of Zunjing suddenly jumped out.

In the wheezing sound of a burst of air being torn, the black sword in his hand rolled up a ten Zhang long sword awn, and frantically chopped at Wang Fan.

The sudden move of the eight layers of Zunjing is like a fuse, which has completely detonated the scene in an instant.

In a flash, the whole scene was completely chaotic, and everyone was completely crazy!

"Kill

"Kill him!"

"Die for me!"

Accompanied by a road of angry screams, the scene in addition to a few people to aochen Xue traceless, almost all of them seized weapons, regardless of everything crazy to Wang Fan.

All kinds of weapons and magic weapons crisscrossed in the mid air, setting off a wave like a giant dragon. They bombarded Wang Fan fiercely, and the scene was magnificent.

This kind of crazy attack, not to mention a Wang Fan, even if the Taoist master of Ji Yun Dao Ji Wu Liu came, he would have to retreat!

Wang Fan looks at this crazy scene, and his face can't help changing slightly. He secretly congratulates himself that he has arranged countless array boundary prohibitions here in advance.

Although it has been two years since now, the boundaries of the arrays he arranged have been loosened, they still exist.

In the face of the countless crazy attacks, Wang Fan almost did not hesitate. His body retreated in an instant, and his hands began to dance.

With the dancing of his hands, all the five levels of defense barriers he arranged began to run, just like countless dense walls and banners before those dense attacks.

The roaring sound of the bombardment came out one after another, and the violent attack fell on the defensive border. Just a few breaths, it had smashed the border bombardment.

One by one, the five level defense border is just like a fragile paper in front of the numerous violent attacks, which is totally vulnerable.

There is no way. Even if the level five defense barrier is already very strong, even if Wang Fan has arranged more than ten routes, it has been two years after all, and there are too many monks attacking, too crazy. Fortunately, although the defense barrier collapsed, it also gave Wang Fan time. Moreover, after the rampant attacks defeated the barrier, their power was reduced countless times.

Within a moment of fighting for Wang Fan's defense, Wang Fan had already grasped the shadow sword in his hand, and condensed the great wilderness Mie dome chop, and split it out with one knife.

The shadow knife raises a white shadow, tears the void, and instantly tears out a terrible sword that is thousands of feet long.

The thousands of long terrible knives almost filled a small and half Crystal Hall. In a burst of hissing voice, they rolled up endless killing power and roared to the dense attack.

The roaring sound is constantly coming out, and the countless attacks are just a moment, they have been torn into pieces by thousands of Zhang long knives.

After tearing those attacks, Dao mang also reduced to the size of 100 Zhang, and continued to bombard those friars crazily.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A series of harsh voices came out. More than 20 friars were swept out by the sword. People were in the air, and they had been torn out of countless blood fog. They died in an instant!

Just a knife, there are more than 20 people falling!

All the seven monks in Zunjing died miserably. Even the eight monks in Zunjing died five or six!

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Even Xiang aochen and Xue Wuhen, who are the leaders, are filled with endless shock.

If Wang Fan only fought with the 20 odd people and did all this, they might not be so shocked.

But Wang Fan killed so many people with one knife when he was fighting with more than 80 strong monks, which shocked them.

Although they already know that Wang fan is very powerful, it seems that they are not so powerful, right?

Not only the two of them, but also Wang Fan himself was shocked by his knife.

He also didn't expect that after his strength was upgraded to the peak of Zunjing eighth floor, he would be so terrible to use the great wilderness to destroy the sky again.

You know, he killed 20 people after blocking the crazy bombardment of more than 80 people.

It can be imagined that if his great destruction was directed against those people, I'm afraid they would die faster.

"Let's go together and do our best! If we don't get rid of it, we'll have endless troubles! "

"He only respected the top of the eight levels of the realm. He is so powerful. We can imagine that he must have a big secret. Let's kill him together and share the secret!"

After a short silence, even Xiang aochen and Xue Wuhen couldn't sit still. While they roared wildly, they took the lead in killing Wang Fan!

Chapter 2384

Heard to Ao Chen two people's greeting, the rest of people how dare to neglect, weapon magic weapon again sacrifice, crazy urge body aura blow out.

The weapons and magic weapons all over the sky shot again. Countless terrible air waves tore open and roared to Wang Fan. Everyone fell into madness again.

Xiang aochen's weapon is a blue curved sword. The sword waves raised by the curved sword impact in the front and roll up the ripples. It is extremely powerful.

Xue Wuhen used a sharp shield, which was supposed to be used for defense, but his sharp shield could attack, and it was very powerful.

The sharp shield rolled up the shadow of the shield, followed by the sword wave and bombarded away. The air was tearing and hissing, as if it would crack at any time.

Wang Fan has been on guard against these people for a long time. How can he let their attacks get close again?

Almost to the moment of aochen and others hands, his hands have once again crazy wave up.

With the waving of his hands, the trapped array he arranged was instantly inspired, forming a huge cage, which enveloped all the people in xiangaochen.

Trapped array will be wrapped to aochen and others, killing array immediately opened, a wave of arrows from all directions, crazy toward aochen and others rolled in the past.

This sudden scene immediately made Xiang aochen and others look ugly.

They just feel that they are covered with a layer of gray fog, and they can't see anyone else except themselves.

At this time, they didn't know that they were trapped, and their mind was in a mess.

As a result of the confusion, their attack was weakened and their prestige was greatly reduced.

However, in spite of this, 70 or 80 people at the same time attack, the power still can not be underestimated.

Their attack surged on those killing arrows, and countless arrows were blown out and disappeared.

At the same time, there are countless attacks falling directly on the trapped array. In a burst of boom and clatter, five of the five trapped arrays were smashed in an instant.

The rest of the two formations were also wobbling, but in the end they were not blasted apart.

Of course, while they were tearing up the three trapped formations, more than ten monks on the eighth floor of Zunjing were hit by the arrows of the killing formation and fell down covered with blood.

Seeing that the gray fog in front of him had dissipated, he came back to aochen for the first time and roared madly,

"don't panic, everyone. It's just a broken five level trapped array. It can't stop us from fighting together!"

Just as he said this, a scream of "ah" came out from his side. It was obvious that someone had been plotted and fell down.

Then, he heard a series of blood splashing sounds again. It was obvious that Wang Fan was carrying out a large-scale sneak attack.

Wang Fan has been struggling for so many years, so it's impossible for him to miss this wonderful opportunity.

Even if he knew that the only two trapped groups could no longer resist the joint attack of these people. But when these people fight together, it takes at least two breaths.

For ordinary people, two breaths may not be time at all, but for Wang Fan, he can do a lot of things.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife and rushes into the crowd. With the help of the interference and cover of the array, he slaughters those monks on the eighth floor of Zunjing.

In the sound of puffing and puffing, dozens of eight level monks in Zunjing had no time to react at all. They had already become the dead souls of Wang Fan and fell into a pool of blood.

The whole scene was full of blood, but because it was blocked by the array, only Wang Fan could see it.

After Wang Fan killed more than 30 enemies in a row, at last, with a click, the only two trapped formations were smashed, and everyone's vision became clear.

Looking at the more than 40 people who fell down again, less than 50 people left, their faces changed again.

That bloody scene, just like a heavy hammer in their heart, in the crazy collapse of their fighting spirit.

For a time, they only feel cold back, straight hair!

Even Xiang aochen is no exception!

Nearly a hundred strong men came to encircle and suppress Wang Fan in high spirits. But now, they didn't even hurt Wang Fan. They have already fallen half of them. What's the concept.

Although they knew Wang Fan's horror before, they had no intuitive concept.

And now, they have.

They finally understood why the eight sect masters could not win Wang Fan, and even let Wang Fan go many times.

This kind of terrifying strength, this kind of terrifying attainments in the battle circle, is really frightening.

Wang fan can ignore to Ao Chen and others of Leng, in these people into dead silence that moment, his hands have been dancing again, and spit out a word, "explosion!"

With the roar of the word "bang", the roaring sound came again. The only three broken five level killing

arrays exploded in the crowd, and more than ten people were blown up again in an instant. The number of the remaining 50 friars dropped sharply again, leaving less than 40.

This terrible killing array explodes, which makes them come back to their senses again.

With a wave of the curved sword in aochen's hand, he roared crazily, "go up together and kill him. If he doesn't die, we will die!"

However, this time, few people followed him to kill.

At least, more than 20 people, including Xue Wuhen, didn't even move.

"If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have the strength!" Wang Fan sneered. He was not afraid at all. He grabbed the shadow knife and killed him.

If he is faced with the seven and eight levels of Zunjing in the heyday of nearly 100 people, he may still be afraid, or he may have to retreat. But when he is faced with the eight levels of Zunjing in the unstable atmosphere of more than 20 people, he does not need to retreat.

Through the previous battle, he has a relatively clear understanding of his own strength, and he is not afraid of these people at all.

Countless sword waves and sword awns came tearing at Wang Fan. Wang Fan blew out his sword. In a clattering sound, he had smashed those bombarding and suppressing weapons.

After smashing their bombardment, Wang Fanying's knife raised a white shadow and cut it to the eighth floor of several Zunjing. At the same time, his right leg had swept to xiangaochen.

It's not that he doesn't want to kill Xiang aochen, but that he wants to stay until the end to kill this guy.

As the leader of these people, Wang Fan naturally has to give him enough "respect" and "attention."

He wants to kill aochen at last. He wants to let the powerful people of Jiyun Dao see him kill aochen with their own eyes. He wants to beat Jiyun Dao in the face.

If before, Wang Fan didn't know who was in the bracelet, but now he is very clear, Jiyun road must have something to do with it.

The sound of hissing came out, and the seven or eight Zunjing eighth floor in front of Wang Fan was just like a local chicken and tile dog, which was not vulnerable at all.

Wang Fan's shadow knife just like cutting wheat across their bodies, they immediately fell down.

They had no ability to resist in front of Wang Fan.

Don't say it's them. Even Xiang aochen was kicked in the chest by Wang Fan and flew out like a sandbag.

He spat out a few mouthfuls of red blood in the air, and then fell to the ground with a pale face.

Chapter 2385

"Forgive me, master!"

"Forgive me, master!"

Looking at this scene, whether it is the more than ten monks who have not been killed, or Xue Wuhen and other 20 people who have not done anything at all, their faces are pale one after another.

They no longer dare to have a little hesitation, in the crazy cry for mercy at the same time, has been prostrate kneeling on the ground, shivering.

At this time, none of them thought that they could kill Wang Fan. With Wang Fan's terrible strength, even if they add up, it is estimated that they are not enough for Wang Fan to cut down.

Xue Wuhen was also frightened, almost scared to death.

He has always been the top talent of yijianzong, and he doesn't think he is worse than anything.

Even when he just entered Zhenhong space, he didn't think he was much weaker than Jiyun Dao's first day to aochen.

Only after entering Zhenhong space, Xiang aochen had a better chance than him. He broke through to the ninth floor of Zunjing first, which made him have to lower his head.

But now, he realized how ridiculous his genius was.

At the same time, he didn't even have the courage to fight in front of Wang Fan, let alone kill Wang Fan.

"Spare your lives?" Wang Fan raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth. "It's not impossible to spare your life, but it's up to you."

Wang Fan pointed to the more than 30 people except Xiang aochen and Xue Wuchen, "only two of you are qualified to live. As for who can live, you can discuss it."

As soon as Wang Fan's words were finished, a monk who had a quick reaction jumped up and killed a nearby man without hesitation.

Bang to blow out, that person did not respond, was this person bang in the head, directly died on the spot.

This person's action is like a fuse, which makes other people move one after another.

They all jumped up one after another and killed the friars all around, in chaos.

No one wants to die, no one wants to die.

In order to survive, they would not frown even if they killed their own followers.

As for what Wang Fan said, don't dream. If this kind of thing can be negotiated, it is a ghost.

Wang Fan looked at those friars who were fighting together, sneered, and then looked at Xiang aochen and Xue Wuchen, "you, one of you can live. Let's start."

"Wang Fan, you don't want to." Xiang aochen listens to Wang Fan's words, his eyes are splitting, and his heart is even cursing those people who kill each other.

He was sure that Wang Fan would not let any of them go. It would be better to fight with Wang Fan than fight against each other. Even if you can't fight Wang Fan, at least let Wang Fan hang some colors.

Just to aochen words haven't finished, one side of Xue no trace has no hesitation to jump up, crazy kill to aochen.

No matter what Wang Fan said is true or false, he must do it at this time.

In the face of Xiang aochen, maybe he still has a ray of life, but if he faces Wang Fan, he has no chance to live at all.

To aochen see Xue traceless actually don't hesitate to kill himself, heart suddenly emerged a huge anger.

"Xue Wuhen, you want to die!" He roared angrily and jumped up to kill Xue Wuhen.

Originally, it would not take much effort for him to kill Xue Wuchen, who was only the top of Zunjing's eight levels, with his strength of Zunjing's nine levels.

Just because he was swept by Wang Fan's leg just now, he was injured, which is just the same as Xue Wuchen.

With the crazy war, for a moment, Wang fan is idle down, no other things.

He did not leave, but here coldly watched these people's fratricidal.

If you don't know that there is a problem in the bracelet and there is a monitoring array in it, Wang fan doesn't care to do so. He will kill all these people one by one.

Only knowing that there was something wrong with the bracelet and that someone outside could see the scene, did he decide to do so.

He wanted the eight sects who wanted him to have a look and see their eight sects fighting each other.

The whole crystal hall has become a Shura hell.

After more than an hour, it finally subsided.

All the friars in the scuffle, except for the two who barely stood, had fallen down and had no breath.

As for Xiang aochen and Xue Wuhen, they are still fighting hard. It seems that if they want to win or lose in a short time, don't think about it.

Looking at the two monks who were nervous and staring at themselves, Wang Fan waved his hand casually and said, "Congratulations, you've picked up a small life. Go away. Don't commit it again next time."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the two friars could not help but feel relieved. They didn't even dare to say half a word of nonsense, and rushed out of the hall in a hurry with their tired bodies.

Wang fan is too terrible, terrible like a devil.

They were all afraid that Wang Fan would repent and kill them directly.

To Ao Chen and Xue Wu trace see Wang Fan actually put those two guys, first is a Leng, then more desperately up.

Xiang aochen, in particular, had disdained Wang Fan's methods before, but now in order to survive, he was even more desperate than Xue Wuhen.

Half an hour later, Xue Wuhen, who was a little weak, seized the opportunity. His sharp shield blocked the sword bending towards aochen and stabbed him into his Dantian.

Whoa!

Blood Sword wind up, to proud dust powerless fell down.

"Xue Wuhen, if you dare to kill me, I will not let you go!" To Ao Chen crazy scream, only his scream just fell, Xue traceless sharp Dun already stabbed into his head.

It's another hiss. The ninth floor of Zunjing's Xiang aochen, the first day of Jiyun Road, death!

After Xue Wuhen killed Xiang aochen, he collapsed on the ground and gasped for breath.

Just when he wanted to see Wang Fan, to see if Wang Fan would really let him go, he was shocked to find that Wang Fan had disappeared, and Wang Fan had already left.

Xue Wuhen's face was a little gloomy. Instead of leaving, he began to meditate on the spot.

...

when Xue Wuhen meditated and adjusted his breath, in a main hall of Jiyun Road, in addition to Jiwu Liuhe qiuyinquan, the main and Deputy Taoist master of Jiyun Road, the other masters of seven sects were also here.

They all looked at the huge screen in the middle of the hall with an angry face, and their faces were very gloomy. On the screen, it is exactly what happened in the Crystal Hall before.

Even though they all know that all this is caused by Wang fan intentionally, they are still unavoidably angry and unavoidably have a rift with each other.

At a certain moment, Qiu Yinquan, the Deputy master of Jiyun Taoism, finally got up with a slap on the table and looked coldly at Wu Zhengheng, the master of Yijian sect.

"Wu Zhengheng, your disciples of Yijian sect are really good. I, Qiu Yinquan, have seen it at last!"

Chapter 2386

Although Qiu Yinquan is only the Deputy master of Jiyun Taoism, his strength is not weaker than Wu Zhengheng, even stronger than Wu Zhengheng.

He was so angry because Xue Wuji, who was the first day of Jiyun Taoism, was killed by Xue Wuji of the sword sect and the other was that Xiang aochen was his disciple.

Even if Qiu Yinquan knew that all this was caused by Wang Fan, his heart still could not bear the anger of yijianzong.

Wu Zhengheng saw Qiu Yinquan clap the table and rise, the spearhead also pointed at himself, his face instantly looked ugly.

To be honest, although he was the leader of Yijian sect, he didn't dare to make trouble with Qiu Yinquan. What's more, it's still the place where people live.

Wu Zhengheng looks ugly and doesn't speak at all, but his anger has risen to the extreme.

If it is possible, at this time, he would like to rush into Zhenhong space immediately, and then find out Wang Fan's corpse.

"Well, I don't blame younger martial brother Wu Zhengheng for this. I can only blame that Wang Fan. Younger martial brother Qiu, don't blame him any more."

Seeing that Qiu Yinquan still wanted to attack, Ji Wuliu stood up directly.

As soon as he said this, Qiu Yinquan, who was going to continue to attack, immediately sat back.

Qiu Yinquan was not afraid of the other seven patriarchs, but he was not afraid of silence. As the Deputy Taoist master of Ji Yun Tao, no one knows the horror of Ji Wu Liu better than him.

It's no exaggeration to say that if Ji Wuliu starts to fight hard, even if he joins hands with the other seven patriarchs, he will only die.

The silent willow suppressed Qiu Yinquan's attack, and then he continued,

"originally, the opening of Zhenhong space was a good thing for our eight sects, because it was a great chance. But the appearance of Wang Fan changed everything. "

"I made an investigation, and the reason why he was able to enter Zhenhong space was entirely because of the man family. Although the man family has been destroyed by us now, the man Yan Yan Yan, the head of the family, and several elders of the man family have escaped. "

"I suggest that we make every effort to search for the whereabouts of the man family, do not kill them after catching them, and control them all."

"At the same time, we all carefully prepare. Once Zhenhong space is closed, we will lay a net to encircle Wang Fan. Once he gets away, he'll use the Mann family to attract him to show up. "

"Of course, this is just the next policy. That Wang Fan has escaped from us many times. I hope this time, I can take him at one stroke!"

The voice of silence without willow is very flat, just like saying a trivial thing.

"Yes, master Ji!"

"Don't worry, master Ji. We won't let Wang Fan escape this time!"

When they heard the words of Ji Wu Liu, they all thought that they didn't realize it at all. At this moment, they all seemed to focus on Ji Wu Liu.

...

after Wang Fan left the swamp, he took out the map from Shang Sanghong, took a look at the jade slips,

found a right direction and ran to it.

In Shang Sanghong's map jade slips, there are three places where treasures are hidden. Now that he has got one, he will not miss the other two.

If Wang Fan didn't care about these three places before, now he does.

He just went to a place with treasure to earn a circle and got so many resources. His strength has soared so many times. It can be imagined that the resources of the other two places will never be less.

However, half a month later, Wang Fan stood in front of a huge Gobi desert, but he was completely stupid.

This is the second place marked with treasure. However, it has been bombarded at this time. It is obvious that the things here have been taken away by others.

Wang Fan's heart faintly some disappointments, but also did not force.

His map and jade slips were originally obtained from Shang Sanghong, a disciple of Jiyun Taoism. Since Shang Sanghong had the jade slips, other disciples of Jiyun Taoism might also have them.

It seems that it is reasonable that the opportunity here should be taken first.

Just a moment of loss, Wang Fan has come back.

At this time, although he no longer had much hope for the third place, he still planned to go and have a look.

Just as Wang Fan was about to go to the third place to have a look, suddenly, a sound of Jinge jiaoming came, which made Wang Fan stop.

His mental power spread out crazily, and immediately saw that it was two monks fighting.

But he didn't plan to pay attention to it, let alone intervene.

Since we are looking for opportunities, we have to have the consciousness of being killed. If we don't even have this consciousness, we still have to come here to look for opportunities.

What's more, now he is in a hurry to go to the third place to see if the treasure has been taken away, and where he has time to take care of such things.

Last time, Wang Fan just wanted to find a map of Zhenhong space and jade slips. Besides, he heard that Yongrong's smile was from the cloud palace, so he stepped in. Otherwise, he would not have stepped in either."Liu Yucheng, you Jiyun road exterminated our man family outside. Now you Jiyun road disciples

are going to kill our man family disciples in Zhenhong space. You are deceiving people too much!"

However, when Wang Fan was going to leave, a voice stopped his steps again.

Not only did he stop, but his face changed a little.

Ji Yun Dao destroyed the man family. What's the matter?

Without waiting for him to think about it, another voice came, "what's wrong with deceiving others? ha-ha! Your man family knows that our eight sects are looking for Wang Fan, but they dare to give him a place to enter Zhenhong space. "

"Do you know how many disciples Wang Fan killed in Zhenhong space? Do you know how many disciples Wang Fan killed in Zhenhong space? "

"All this is caused by your man's family. It's just a shame not to destroy your man's family. Go to hell for me!"

With the sound, the Friar's weapon had been blasted out, rolled up the violent killing power, and directly bombarded the other friar.

Even if the monk tried his best to resist, he still couldn't.

With a bang, his whole body was killed. In the volume, he opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, the whole body flew out.

At this time, another figure from far and near, directly flashed in front of the two people.

The monk Jiyun, who wanted to kill the man family, stopped immediately after seeing this man and asked, "elder martial brother Hong, what's the matter with you there? Is that man dead?"

Brother Hong, who was called elder martial brother Hong, laughed and said, "naturally, he is dead. Now, except for man Cheng and a woman named Yuehong, there is only this guy left in man's family!"

"Hum, that man Cheng can really run, but even if he can run again, he will surely die! As for the one named yuehongyi, don't let me find him, or I will let him know what makes people do their best! "

With a sneer, the young man who hurt the friar of man's family directly flashed forward and jumped at the friar of man's family again, killing him!

Chapter 2387

The man of man's family has no water. Seeing that Liu Yucheng of Ji Yun Road is killing again, his face turns pale immediately.

He knows he's done!

Originally a Liu Yucheng, he has been unable to deal with, now with a Xin Beimo, he is only dead.

"It's not so easy to kill me. Even if I die, I'll take you to liuyucheng!"

In the short-term despair, man regained his mind in an instant. A touch of determination appeared in his eyes, and he was about to explode madly.

Even if he is dead, he can't make Liu Yucheng better. Even if he can't kill each other, he will make this guy pay some price!

However, just before man had time to explode, a sound suddenly came out of the air, and then a flash of lightning came.

Liu Yucheng only felt that he was enveloped and bound by a terrible killing intention. At this moment, he even forgot to escape.

With a sneer, the flash like lightning stabbed Liu Yucheng's body. Liu Yucheng's body splattered a bunch of bright blood, and the whole person immediately flew out.

At a local sound, he was nailed to a wall not far away, and at the same time, there was only one breath left.

Whether it's man anhydrous or Xin Beimo who just arrived, they all stare at this scene, and have not recovered for a long time.

At this time they have seen clearly, that nailed Liu Yucheng is a knife, a silver white long knife.

"Didi ."

the red blood dripped from the nailed Liu Yucheng and fell to the ground, which made them feel a chill from the bone marrow.

Daddada's footsteps followed, and then a young man with a solemn look came out from a distance.

The pace of youth is not fast, but it is very rhythmic.

Every time he fell, he hit them on the chest like a heavy hammer, which made them pale.

"You, who are you? Why do you want to kill my Jiyun disciple?" Xin Beimo looked at the young man walking out slowly. He could not help swallowing a mouthful of saliva and asked difficultly.

His heart was shocked. When did Zhenhong space come in such a terrible monk?

Man anhydrous is also back to God, quickly struggle to stand up, also bow to thank the way, "thank you for your help, if not for your help, I'm afraid I will die in the hands of Liu Yucheng that bastard."

He is not a fool, and how can he not know that the young man in front of him is to save him?

But he didn't understand when he knew such a terrible strong man.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Xin Beimo who asked, but he came to man anhydrous with a few pills. Then he said, "I heard that your man family was destroyed. What's the matter?"

His tone was icy, and even his intention to kill was out of control.

Although he had just heard a few words of man anhydrous, he still wanted to understand it carefully.

Xin Beimo heard Wang Fan's question, his face immediately changed.

At this time, if he doesn't know that Wang fan is specially for the man family, then he is really an idiot. At the same time, he has also vaguely guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

Thinking of Wang Fan's identity, Xin Beimo is absolutely out of his wits.

If he didn't see Wang Fan, he thought that Wang Fan was just like that, and he thought that he was absolutely qualified to compete with Wang Fan.

But now he really saw Wang Fan, he immediately knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all, let alone his opponent, and he was still far away.

Xin Mo thought of this, there is no hesitation, posturing to escape.

But at this time, Wang Fan sneered, waved his right hand, and then two knives flashed out.

In a burst of hissing voice, Xin Beimo didn't have the ability to resist at all. Dantian had been torn, and he fell down like a dead dog.

Even Xiang aochen, who has been promoted to the ninth floor of Zunjing, is not enough for Wang Fan to clean up, and Xin Beimo, who has only the eighth floor of Zunjing, is not enough at all.

"Master, it's like this. Because my man family's place in Zhenhong space was occupied by elder martial brother Wang Fan, which caused the anger of the eight sects."

"So the eight sects directly flattened our man family and pursued our man family's disciples in Zhenhong space. So far, I think there are few brothers and sisters in my family who have entered Zhenhong space."
"

Man said without water. At last, his face became low and his eyes were full of killing and anger.

Xin Beimo can guess Wang Fan's identity, so can he.

It was only because Wang Fan did not identify himself that he called Wang Fan "senior" in the front and "senior brother Wang Fan" in the back.

Wang Fan's face is even more gloomy to the extreme. He did not expect that the eight sects would be angry with the man family because of this incident, and even the man family would be leveled. At this time, Wang Fan no longer had the idea of looking for opportunities. He just wanted to kill the eight sect monks.

"Do you know where the friars who went after your mans are? Take me there. By the way, I'm wang fan. I'm sorry for your family. I'm here to apologize to you! "

"Don't worry, I'll help you find your man's house. I will not let go of any forces or individuals who have participated in the destruction of your family. "

"Once Zhenhong space is closed, I will visit you one by one when I go out!"

Wang Fan's voice is resolute!

He did not expect that the eight sects would be so ruthless, even because of him, directly destroyed the man family.

If I had known that it would be like this, even if I didn't enter Zhenhong space, Wang Fan would never have used the man family's quota.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." When man heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help crying.

Originally, he still had some dissatisfaction with Wang Fan, but after seeing Wang Fan and hearing Wang Fan's words, his dissatisfaction instantly disappeared.

And his heart is also very clear, this matter is no wonder Wang Fan, Wang fan is just a fuse at best.

With the strength and style of the eight sects, even without Wang Fan's affairs, I'm afraid his family will be destroyed in the near future.

Man shouts "elder martial brother Wang Fan" and calms down his mood. Then he says, "I don't know where the people who killed my man family are, but I know a place where they will surely pass."

"Well, you can take me now. Don't worry. I'll make those who have done something to your family regret it."

"Since they want to kill your man family, I'll kill them first! Let's start with the eight monks of Zhenhong space! "

Wang Fan said coldly.

With that, he recalled the shadow knife. He didn't even look at it. It was just two wind blades.

When the two sounds came out, Liu Yucheng and Xin Beimo, who had only half a breath, had not even said half a word of begging for mercy, but had been crushed by the wind blade!

Chapter 2388

Here is a huge glacier. The glacier is so vast that you can't see the edge at all.

It's just strange that there are countless towering trees at the entrance of this huge glacier.

That's right. It's a towering giant wood. Each giant wood is surrounded by dozens of people. As for the height, the spirit can't be detected at all. From a distance, it goes straight into the sky.

What's more strange is that even if the glacier is extremely cold, it will freeze everything around. But there was no frost on the countless huge trees.

Not to mention the frost, there was not even a breath of ice on those huge trees, as if they were not in the glacier.

Not only that, the giant wood also exuded vitality, but also bare, no half of the branches and leaves grow out.

At the moment, hundreds of friars are standing in front of these countless huge trees, bombarding them madly.

Under their bombardment, the huge wood also vibrated madly, and there were traces of array on it, but there was no sign that it was going to be smashed.

This is the most famous place in Zhenhong space, glacier valley.

Glacial wood Valley is the secret place of Zhenhong space, but it will not appear until the third year after Zhenhong space is opened.

Every time glacial wood Valley is born, someone can get countless benefits from giant wood.

Every giant wood has countless forbidden borders, just like countless unique spaces.

And every time you smash a border, a lot of treasures and cultivation resources will be spit out.

The seven level spirit grass, the eight level spirit grass, the nine level spirit grass, the Holy Level martial arts, the Holy Level magic weapon, and even the holy return pill that is necessary to break through the holy land, etc.

It can be said that this glacier Valley has created countless strong people for the low-level domain, even more than ten strong people in the holy land.

However, after the monks broke through the holy land, their accomplishments could not be improved any more, so they all left the lower realm and rushed to the middle realm, which led to the fact that the lower realm now has no strongmen in the holy land.

If these are nothing, then someone who got vital pulp here will have to be exciting and even crazy.

Although vital pulp was only obtained once, it also proved that there was vital pulp here.

You know, vital pith is something that even the strong on the holy land are excited about.

As the saying goes, the flesh and bones of the living dead are not exaggerated when used on the vital pulp.

As long as you have a breath, even if the meridians are abandoned, the bones are cracked, or even the elixir fields are destroyed, just a drop of vital pulp can completely solve the problem.

This is a life-saving treasure. It can be said that if you have this thing, you will have an extra life. Who is not attracted by this kind of thing?

However, although the opportunity of glacial wood Valley is good, the opening time is limited.

From the first attack on the giant wood here, it will only open for three months. After three months, the glacier wood valley will hide again and disappear completely.

If three months later, there are still monks who stay in the glacier Valley, they will disappear with the glacier valley.

This is the fact that countless friars have explained with their lives, and it doesn't need to be questioned at all.

At this time, hundreds of friars are surrounded by countless huge trees in groups, bombarding them crazily.

Every monk standing in front of a huge tree has his own level.

Those with high accomplishments or strong breath are at the front, those with weak accomplishments

or weak breath are at the back, and even some people are standing further away.

Obviously, not everyone has a chance to get what's coming out of the huge wood. No strength, even if you come here, you can only see.

Under the crazy bombardment of those friars, occasionally, the huge wood will be abruptly torn out of a gap, and then the streamer flickers, something will be spit out.

It's just that the amount of things that are spit out is different. Sometimes only one thing will be spit out at one time, and sometimes countless things will be spit out at one time.

What's more, the speed of the vomited things is also different. Some of them will be very fast, and they will fly to the back before you have time to react.

Some are so slow that even the friars at the front have to wait for a few breaths before they can fly to the front.

If you are more careful, you will find that the gaps that spit out will close in a short time, and this position will never be split again.

From time to time, there will be cracks exposed in front of the countless huge trees, and treasures will be spit out from time to time. Every time a treasure is spit out, it will cause countless monks to rob.

Here, killing people and looting treasures are as simple as eating and breathing. They can be seen everywhere. Even within the eight sects, there are bloody battles, let alone other things.

In front of one of the huge trees stood seven monks. There are seven monks, six men and one woman. Two men are in the ninth floor of Zunjing, while the other four men and one woman are in the eighth floor of Zunjing. It seems that they belong to the same force and the lineup is very strong.

The only woman was wearing a pale yellow dress, with picturesque eyebrows and frowning eyebrows, just like a fairy in a picture.

If it wasn't for a touch of sadness between her eyebrows, she would be like a fairy who doesn't eat fireworks.

Although she stood in the front, even if she attacked the giant trees, she was very soft, and her eyes were not like the other people's fanaticism.

She gives people the feeling of tranquility, tranquility is like a pool of stagnant water, as if no treasure can move it.

Whoosh!

Another streamer of light fell here. The same monk who appeared here was a nun of the eighth floor of Zunjing.

The appearance of this nun immediately attracted the attention of countless monks.

Those who were standing in the back were OK. They just took a look at the nun and quickly turned their eyes away.

They all recognized that the nun was a gifted disciple of the cloud palace. She was smiling.

Even if some of them are not afraid of smiling, they still dare not offend the cloud palace. What's more, there are seven powerful monks in the cloud palace.

"Elder martial sister Yongrong." The woman in the light yellow dress called out in surprise immediately after seeing the nun, and then quickly flashed past.

This is also her first smile since she came here, which shows that her relationship with Yongrong smile is very good.

"Sister luoru." Yongrong smile to see the pale yellow dress woman came, eyes also emerged a surprise, but then she was shocked.

In just two years, the cultivation of younger martial sister luoru has surpassed her and reached the top of the eight levels of Zunjing. It's just that Yongrong Xiao is not half envious, but only happy. She is happy for the promotion of luoru's cultivation.

However, she was about to say a few words with Luo Ru when a cold voice suddenly came, "Yongrong smile, how can you be here, younger martial brother Shang Sanghong? What's the matter with him?"

With this cold voice, a young man with a fierce face and a very short figure had already flashed in front of them.

Obviously, even if Jiyun Dao spread the news by means, not everyone knew that Shang Sanghong was killed.

Chapter 2389

Yongrong smile, face slightly changed, suddenly turned to look at the short Yin Li youth.

There was an irrepressible hatred in her eyes, but it just disappeared in a flash.

Tried to calm down their emotions, Yong Rong said with a cold smile, "why can't I be here?"

"As for Shang Sanghong you asked, you are really ridiculous. Who is Shang Sanghong? How can I know where he is? Can I still watch him?"

Think of Shang Sanghong, Yongrong smile think of the scene two years ago.

Just for a low-grade vine bitter Lotus branch, Shang Sanghong wanted to kill her.

If Wang Fan hadn't appeared in time to save her, I'm afraid there would have been no such person in the world.

If we didn't see that there were many monks of Jiyun Taoism, and their cloud palace couldn't provoke Jiyun Taoism, her tone would not be so polite. I'm afraid she would say something even worse.

However, although Yong Rong Xiao thought that his tone was very polite, the short young man didn't think so.

When he heard the words of Yong Rong's smile, his face suddenly became cold, and his whole body immediately erupted madly, "you want to die! Don't think you are from Yungong. I, Jiang Zhixuan, dare not touch you! "

"It was you who colluded with younger martial brother Shang Sanghong to leave that day. Now that you are here, younger martial brother Shang Sanghong has not come. What's the matter?"

"Is it difficult for you to plot shamelessly against younger martial brother Shang Sanghong for his things?"

Jiang Zhixuan's whole body is full of killing power. He oppresses Luo Ru and Yong Rong and smiles. Their faces turn pale.

Here, there are 13 people in Jiyun road. Five of them have reached the ninth floor of Zunjing. Jiang Zhixuan is one of them.

Although Luo Ru's strength has reached the top of Zunjing eight levels, he lacks experience after all, so he can't bear the killing power of Jiang Zhixuan.

As for yongrongxiao, even though she has experienced more than luoru, her strength is only in the middle of the eighth floor of Zunjing. Therefore, in the face of Jiang Zhixuan's killing power, she also feels great pressure.

Yongrong laughs. Listening to Jiang Zhixuan's words, he is trembling with anger.

She has seen shameless people, but she has never seen such shameless people as Jiang Zhixuan.

That day, it is clear that Shang Sanghong covets the vine bitter Lotus branch on her body, and then follows her.

Not only that, Shang Sanghong after snatching her rattan bitter Lotus branch, because of the fear of this matter spread, also shamelessly want to kill her.

But now in Jiang Zhixuan's mouth, it turns out that she seduced Shang Sanghong, and finally plotted against him.

If the strength is strong enough, Yongrong smile would like to slap this Jiang Zhixuan directly.

It's a pity that she knows her strength is not enough. If she dares to do it, it must be her who will suffer, and it will also involve Luo Ru.

She is graceful and smiling, not afraid of death, can also die, but Luo Ru is absolutely can't have any problem.

Loruru has a talent against heaven. As long as he has enough time and cultivation resources, he will definitely become a strong one. She represents the future of cloud palace, and there must be no mistakes.

"Why don't you talk? I'm right? Yongrong smile, if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today, don't blame me for Jiang Zhixuan's impoliteness! "

Jiang Zhixuan saw the graceful smiling face, green and red, but he didn't speak. He yelled again.

"Younger martial sister Yongrong, elder martial brother Jiang, what's the matter? What happened?"

Just when Yongrong was smiling, his face was ugly, and he didn't know what to say, another voice came, and then six young people appeared here at the same time.

These six people were the cloud palace disciples who bombarded one of the giant trees with Luo Ru. They realized that something was wrong here, so they came here at the first time.

"This shameless bitch seduced my younger martial brother Shang Sanghong to leave. Now she appears here, but younger martial brother Shang Sanghong is missing. What do you think happened?"

Jiang Zhixuan didn't throw away the six cloud palace geniuses, and his tone was still very ugly.

Listening to his words, not to mention the graceful smile, he couldn't bear it. Even the six newly arrived Yungong geniuses' faces became extremely ugly in an instant.

In front of them, Jiang Zhixuan scolds yongrongxiao as a shameless slut, and says that yongrongxiao colludes with Shang Sanghong. Isn't this clearly humiliating his cloud palace?

A cloud palace disciple who broke through to the ninth floor of Zunjing could not help his anger when he heard this? I tell you, keep your mouth clean

When he spoke, his momentum burst out crazily and rushed directly to Jiang Zhixuan. Hu Maohua is not afraid of Jiang Zhixuan.

However, Hu Maohua's words just came out, and his momentum just oppressed Jiang Zhixuan. With a sneer, Jiang Zhixuan suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person immediately fell out. As he fell out, he roared, "Hu Maohua, how dare you attack me?"

With the fall of his voice, swish, swish, and a few wind breaking sounds, the twelve Jiyun Taoist geniuses who attacked one of the giant trees not far away immediately rushed at the speed of lightning.

After a group of 12 people came, they had surrounded the eight people in luoru, forming a situation of encirclement.

At the same time, a genius of Jiyun Taoism, who was also on the ninth floor of Zunjing, followed by Morin's voice,

"what do you mean that there are so many people around me in Yungong, younger martial brother Jiang? Do you want to bully more people but less people?"

With the fall of his voice, the faces of eight cloud palace geniuses, such as Luo Ru, have changed greatly.

At this time, if they don't understand that all this is premeditated, then they are really pigs.

It is obvious that Jiang Zhixuan is just looking for an excuse for Shang Sanghong's injustice. And their real goal is luoru!

Luo Ru's joining the cloud palace brought pressure to Jiyun Dao. Jiyun Dao was afraid that the cloud palace would surpass Jiyun Dao in the near future because of Luo Ru's existence, so he used such mean means.

Funny, they also naive thought, Jiang Zhixuan is really for business sang Hongming injustice.

No wonder Jiang Zhixuan's words were so ugly before. I'm afraid his purpose was to enrage the genius of Yungong, and then give them more sufficient reasons. Sure enough, their goal was achieved.

Yongrong smile is cold all over, cold sweat can't help but come out in an instant.

She knew that she had harmed everyone and Luo Ru.

If she had known this, she would never have come here, and would not have given any excuses and opportunities to the people of Ji Yun Dao.

But she also knew that even without her and Shang Sanghong, people would try to find other reasons

and excuses.

Hu Maohua also sobered up, sweating all over!

He looked at the ninth floor of Zunjing who opened his mouth and said, "when did you see us bullying people more than others? This kind of thing, my cloud palace disciple also disdains to do! "

"That Jiang Zhixuan was injured by Hu Maohua, and also for younger martial sister Yongrong Xiao. It has nothing to do with other people. You're coming at me!"

Even if Hu Maohua knew that he had nothing to do with the reason why Jiang Zhixuan's blood spurted out, he was acting, but at this time he had to say that he did it.

Chapter 2390

"Good, good. I admire you as a kind of monk who dares to do things by yourself!"

Zunjing jiuceng, who opened his mouth, said two good words in a row. Then, without hesitation, he suddenly took a hand and slapped Hu Maohua.

The vast and terrifying aura gathered in the mid air and instantly turned into a big aura palm. It rolled up the violent killing power and shot down to Hu Maohua.

Even if Hu Maohua's cultivation also reached the Ninth level of Zunjing, he felt the pressure under the terrible killing situation.

If he resists, he can also resist one or two, even if he is not the opponent of this guy, at least he can fight for a period of time.

But he did not resist. He was afraid that once he resisted, he would cause the other party's dissatisfaction and attack them.

The aura of distance was forced to disperse. Hu Maohua stood in the same place and didn't move, but gathered a layer of body protection defense on his body surface.

With a slap, the nimbus palms came to Hu Maohua in a flash and slapped him hard. Under the fierce power, Hu Maohua's body surface defense broke, and at the same time, he directly spat out blood, and immediately flew out.

It's just that without waiting for him to stabilize his figure in mid air, the ninth floor monk of Zunjing of Jiyun road had already followed him and kicked Hu Maohua with a big foot.

In the face of this man's big foot, even if Hu Maohua wanted to resist and dodge, it was too late.

His face was so ugly that his eyes almost split. "You, you want to abandon my cultivation?"

However, Hu Maohua's voice just fell. With a bang, his big foot had already kicked his Dantian.

Hu Maohua's whole Dantian burst into a cloud of blood mist. At the same time, he flew back hundreds of meters. Finally, he fell to the ground like a dog, his face was pale.

At this time, the faces of the other seven disciples, including Luo Ru and Yong Rong Xiao, all changed!

The anger was expanding wildly out of control. They just thought that the reason why Hu Maohua didn't choose to resist was to calm things down and to keep them.

They don't want Hu Maohua's efforts to be wasted!

When the ninth floor of Zunjing saw the angry cloud palace disciple, some surprise appeared in his eyes.

He also didn't expect that these guys could bear it so much. They all abandoned Hu Maohua, but they all resisted and didn't start.

However, even if the disciples of cloud palace can't resist it now, he has a way to let these people do it next.

He turned his eyes to Yongrong smile. His eyes were like sharp thorns. After three turns on Yongrong smile, he said faintly, "other people, we can't move, but you can't

"You colluded with my younger martial brother Shang and plotted against him. You can't just let it go." At this point, his eyes turned around again in Yongrong smile, and then he licked his lips and continued,

"tut Tut, no wonder you can successfully hook up my younger martial brother Shang and plot against him. It's really pretty."

"Now you take off your clothes. Zhao hunyan wants to see what kind of capital you have and why you can plot against younger martial brother Shang Sanghong."

As soon as Zhao hunyan's words fell, not only his face with a graceful smile became more ugly, but also the faces of his disciples in Yuyun palace became more ugly.

They can endure humiliation, but if they can even endure such humiliation, what's the point of their living?

As a disciple of the cloud palace, if you are here to watch Yongrong smile, strip naked and be insulted, and resist anger, then even if you come back to the sect, they will never be able to look up again.

She was ready to rush to die, but at this moment, Luo Ru could no longer help her angry mouth,

"you are shameless! What does Shang Sanghong's disappearance or death have to do with younger martial sister yongrongxiao? If you insult her like this, aren't you afraid of being punished by heaven? "

Luo Ru really can't help it. As a nun, she knows how much the insult does to the nun.

Not to mention that yongrongxiao is her brotherly elder martial sister. Even if she doesn't know yongrongxiao, she can't see such things.

Luo Ru a mouth, Yongrong smile and others is secretly cry bad, they instantly have forgotten the previous anger, quickly stand beside Luo Ru, will Luo Ru protection.

Jiyun said that these people are obviously coming to luoru. Now luoru takes the initiative to speak, isn't it giving these people opportunities?

Sure enough, hearing Luo Ru's words, Zhao hunyan immediately couldn't help sneering.

"Say I'm shameless, you want to die!" He gave a cold hum and didn't bother to pay attention to Yongrong's smile any more. He directly jumped up and slapped luoru.

Yongrong smile six people see Zhao hunyan unexpectedly attack to Luo Ru, where can also bear to go on, one after another drum swing aura jump, toward Zhao hunyan.

Just as they just jumped up, more than a dozen Jiyun, who had been staring at them for a long time, had already jumped out to meet them. With a slap, Zhao hunyan's slap collided with the cloud Palace's fist, which was only left in the ninth floor of Zunjing.

In a burst of gas strength burst, the cloud Palace Zunjing nine layer fell in the wind, can't help but fly out.

Just as he just flew backwards for a few meters, several genius of Ji Yun Dao followed him. In a loud explosion, he flew backwards with blood and was directly injured.

At the same time, the other disciples of cloud Palace are not so good either. They have all been knocked down on the ground by the disciples of Jiyun Road, and they can't get up any more.

The most miserable is Yongrong smile, she was not only bombed on the ground, but also clothes have been torn large, blood dripping at the same time, the most miserable.

For a moment, the cloud palace disciples at the scene, except luoru, have not been injured, the rest have all fallen down.

And the reason why luoru is not injured is not because of her strength, but no one has done anything to her.

As for the slap before Zhao hunyan, it was obviously not aimed at her, but at the person who stood out

for her.

There is no way. There is a huge gap between the two sides. Although there are eight people in the cloud palace, there are only two people on the ninth floor of Zunjing.

On the other side of Jiyun Road, there are not only 13 people, but also five people on the ninth floor of Zunjing. It's strange that people in Yungong can get a bargain.

At this moment, the scene became silent. Even the monks who attacked the giant wood stopped their attack for the time being. Instead, they looked here one after another.

"You, you!" Luo Ru's face was even more ugly. She trembled and pointed to Zhao hunyan and other twelve people. She couldn't even say a complete word.

"What's the matter with us? You're just a mole ant on the eighth floor of Zunjing. How dare you say I'm shameless? Next I'll let you know what is really shameless! "

Zhao hunyan sneered and took a step in an instant. His right hand became a palm again. With a slap, he took a picture.

In the face of Zhao hunyan, Luo Ru has no way to resist.

With a slap, she was slapped in the face without accident, and flew out with a bunch of blood in her mouth.

This doesn't calculate, she just flew up, Zhao hunyan's right hand is suddenly a grasp a pull, stab a ground, Luo Ru's upper body's small piece of clothes, immediately has been torn down.

Luoru's face was pale, and she was so ashamed and angry!

The disciples of Jiyun road were sneering, as if they were watching a clown show.

As for the surrounding monks, their faces were shaking, and no one dared to say half a word of nonsense.

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as soon as Wang Fangang and man anhydrous stepped into the glacier wood Valley, he saw the scene that luoru was slapped by Zhao hunyan and his clothes were torn.