

Mighty Sk 2391

Chapter 2391

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan was furious and his eyes turned scarlet immediately.

He didn't even think about it at all. In an instant, it was like lightning, and he rushed past crazily.

Anger in the expansion of crazy, crazy diffuse, at this time Wang Fan, has been almost crazy.

Although Luoru is not his woman, he treats Luoru as his sister. Now Luoru is insulted like this. How can Wang Fan bear it?

Zhao hunyan slaps Luo Ru in the air and tears Luo Ru's clothes. He plans to continue to humiliate Luo Ru.

But at this time, he felt a huge killing intention oppressing him. In that kind of terror, he immediately felt a strong breath of death.

He is unbelievable. His strength has reached the ninth floor of Zunjing. Now he is in Zhenhong space. Who can kill him so much?

Zhao hunyan is going to look back and feel that he has been completely locked. It seems that as long as he moves, he will immediately die on the spot.

Feeling this scene, Zhao hunyan is absolutely out of his wits, and even dare not move even for a moment.

Whoosh!

In the moment of Zhao hunyan's fright, a terrible force flew by him. The next second, he saw a huge slap coming towards him.

Pop!

With a crisp sound, Zhao hunyan only felt a pain in his left face, and countless sparks appeared in his eyes. At the same time, his teeth erupted from his mouth with blood foam, and the whole person was directly photographed out.

Almost as soon as he got up, he heard a crisp sound again, and then he felt cold all over.

He didn't have to think about it at all, and he knew that his clothes were torn, not just one piece, but all of them.

In spite of this, he still had no time to breathe, no time to be ashamed and angry. He felt a violent force like a wild animal rushing into his body, which immediately turned his muscles and blood vessels into a

mess.

Zhao hunyan looks pale, he knows that he has been abandoned, he has become a waste.

However, this is still not the end. The next second, with several sounds, he only felt endless pain coming from his limbs, and then found himself nailed to one of the giant trees.

What nailed him was four broken swords. The four broken swords nailed his hands and feet rigidly, just completely into his body. From the surface, it seemed that he was not nailed, but pasted himself.

If it wasn't for his nailed position, and there was blood flowing out, I'm afraid anyone would think he was sticking it on himself.

Zhao hunyan was scared and trembled. At this time, he had no anger.

He just wants to die. He just wants to die soon!

His cultivation was abandoned, his clothes were stripped, and he was nailed to the huge wood. He had no idea of living.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience fell into a dead silence in an instant.

No matter the disciples of Jiyun Taoism or the surrounding monks, they were shocked to stare at Zhao hunyan, who was pinned, and Wang Fan, who suddenly appeared and looked cold, as if they had forgotten to breathe.

The whole audience was quiet at this moment. The scene of hundreds of people was dead and silent, and there was no sound any more.

Who is this man? Is this too powerful?

When did Zhenhong space enter such a cruel person?

"Who are you? Why do you want to attack my Jiyun Taoist disciple? Are you provoking me"

the short silence, the insulting words before, smiling and pretending to be hurt by Hu Maohua's momentum, Jiang Zhixuan was the first one to come back and stare at Wang Fan, cheering coldly.

However, before he finished his cheering, Wang Fan's slap had been patted again, and without half a minute's pause, he patted it to him.

Jiang Zhixuan had been wary of Wang Fan's hand when he opened his mouth, so almost at the moment of Wang Fan's hand, he had madly urged Lingqi, and blew out his right fist.

Just, his right fist just blow out half, not completely blow out, the face has completely changed.

He only felt an invisible power rushing in madly, which made his mind ache and bound him completely at the same time.

He just thought of the words "this is a mental attack" in horror, and Wang Fan's slap fell on his face.

With a bang, Jiang Zhixuan also spewed out countless teeth and blood, and the whole person was directly photographed out.

People in the air, his body's veins have been completely destroyed, the whole person also completely become a useless person.

The only difference between him and Zhao hunyan is that he was not nailed or stripped.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience fell into silence again.

If Wang Fan abandoned Zhao hunyan by sneak attack, then this time he abandoned Jiang Zhixuan completely by his strength. A slap in the face makes a nine level monk in Zunjing. If he can't resist, he will be abandoned. What strength is this?

Wang Fan slapped Jiang Zhixuan and said, "you are a fart!"

"I'm just doing it to your disciples of Jiyun Taoism. What can you do? I'm just provoking you. "What can you do?"

"I've killed more than one of you. Even if I kill a few more, what's the matter?"

"What's more, I originally planned to catch all the disciples who entered Zhenhong space from Jiyun road."

Once Wang Fan's words fell, the whole audience was silent again.

What a crazy guy! I dare to say that Jiyun Dao is a fart, but he even wants to kill all his disciples in Zhenhong space. How awesome is it to dare to do such a thing?

"You, are you wang fan?" Hearing Wang Fan's rampant words, there is no need for Wang Fan to report his identity. The remaining 11 Jiyun Taoist geniuses already know Wang Fan's identity.

Who dares to provoke them and kill their Jiyun disciples so wantonly except Wang Fan?

"Yes, I am Wang Fan!" Wang Fan nodded without hesitation.

"Brother Wang Fan." At the same time, luoru, who has come back to her mind, has rushed to Wang Fan

regardless of everything. Her eyes are full of tears.

Just now she thought that all this was her illusion, but now she knows that it is true.

Luo Ru didn't care that there were so many friars around, and she didn't care what to do if her name was Wang Fan's brother.

Now she just wants to throw herself into Wang Fan's arms and cry loudly to release her grievances.

"Loru, don't be afraid. You'll be fine with me." Wang Fan comforted Luo Ru and glanced at the friar of cloud Palace on the ground. Then he looked at man anhydrous not far away,

"man anhydrous, besides the people of Ji Yun Tao, who else has done something to your man family? You point it out one by one and I'll solve it one by one."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, there was no need for man to speak at all. Some of the eight sect disciples, who were surrounded by the audience, could not help their faces changed greatly and at the same time, they retreated one after another.

Chapter 2392

Looking at those retreating friars, Wang Fan didn't have to wait for man to open his mouth at all, and then blew out a few wind blades.

The strong wind blade rolled up the violent air and bombed the friars madly. Except for a few friars on the eighth floor of Zunjing who were paying the price of minor injuries, all the others died miserably.

Looking at the bloody scene, everyone was scared again.

With a few of the lowest wind blades, he killed more than ten Zunjing seven layers. It's a bit abnormal.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the shock of the people. As soon as his figure flashed, he had already killed with the shadow knife.

Apart from the cloud palace, he didn't like the other seven sects at all.

These clans besieged him, almost killed him many times, and destroyed the man family because of his affairs.

If Wang fan can tolerate such things, he will not be Wang Fan.

Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife and kills out crazily. Those eight layer monks of Zunjing who are lucky to escape the disaster are all scared in their hearts.

They didn't mean to fight at all, and they chose to flee crazily without hesitation.

In the face of Wang Fan, who can easily abolish the ninth floor of Zunjing, they know that they have no chance at all. Even if it's together, it's only for death.

"Run, run? As I said, all those who have dealt with the mans will die! "

Wang Fan looked at the monks who were fleeing around. A sneer rose from the corner of his mouth. The shadow knife raised a long arc and surged out. The sharp blade of the sword rolled up. In an instant, he had cut the two monks to the waist.

In addition, the friars were scared out of their wits and ran away with their blood essence.

Even the dozen disciples of Jiyun Taoism began to burn their blood essence and chose to escape.

Wang fan is too terrible, this kind of strength, in Zhenhong space can walk horizontally, no one can stop him.

They did not understand where Wang Fan came from and how he could be so abnormal.

Wang Fan looked at the monks who were running around. A sneer rose from the corner of his mouth. He held a knife in his right hand and kept dancing in his left hand.

Under the continuous dance of his left hand, a wall like border was formed in an instant, which had blocked the entrance of glacier wood Valley in an instant.

The level of the border is not very high, only three levels. In front of the eight or even nine levels of Zunjing, they are just like rags. They are totally vulnerable.

However, even if these borders can't really stop the fleeing monks, they can also slow down their escape speed with the accumulation of numbers.

For Wang Fan, it is enough to slow down their speed.

There was a roaring crack, and the friars hit the border arranged by Wang Fan, making a roaring sound.

In front of these friars, those fences burst like a layer of rags.

Nevertheless, their speed was affected and weakened.

Wang fan does not have the slightest hesitation at all, the left hand continues the crazy arrangement boundary, the right hand already grasps the shadow knife to kill in the past.

This time, he rushed to the dozen monks of Jiyun Taoism.

Jiyun Dao is the head of the eight sects. It is estimated that Jiyun Dao is the main way to arrest Wang fan or destroy the man family. Wang Fan naturally wants to talk to them first.

Just in a twinkling, Wang Fan had rushed to the two disciples of Jiyun Taoism on the ninth floor of Zunjing. The shadow knife in his hand flashed out like a streamer, and he split them.

The two Zunjing jiuceng felt Wang Fan's blow, and they were scared to death.

They did not hesitate, crazy back, crazy burning blood to resist. But it's still a little late.

If we say that they burned blood essence to attack Wang Fan at the beginning, but did not choose to escape, maybe they can resist for a period of time.

But now, they have lost the first chance, the attack has not been fully urged, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been cut down.

Boom!

Hiss!

The sound of violent aura burst and the sound of blood fog splashing are intertwined. They can't even hold on to half a breath, and they have been blown into blood fog by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan a knife instant second two Zunjing nine layers, make everyone's eyes is more stagnation. In particular, those friars who fled crazily could not help being a little dull.

A deep sense of death crisis in their hearts, some people have even given up running.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

In the face of such a powerful and ruthless Wang Fan, let alone whether they can escape today, even if they can, what will happen in the future?

You know, it's still more than half a year before the end of Zhenhong space. In this half a year, can they avoid Wang Fan's pursuit?

In the moment when the monks were stunned, Wang Fan had killed six Jiyun disciples again, and they were still killing madly. In less than half an hour, except for a few monks who really escaped, all the others fell down.

Looking at the entrance of the glacier and wood Valley, which is like Shura hell, everyone fell into silence again.

They don't understand, how can there be such a perverse eight level monk in the world, or is this person

really only eight level monk?

"Lucky for you!" Wang Fan stared at the crazy away figures, and hummed coldly, but he didn't continue to pursue them.

There are also man anhydrous and Luo Ru. If he goes after those people, he will be very worried.

"Take these pills first. I'll go there and have a look." Wang Fan went to the cloud palace disciples who were seriously injured, threw out a few pills, and then walked to a huge wood.

This place of glacier wood Valley, Wang Fan still knows from man Wukou.

He wants to see what's going on here, why it's so weird, and why there are so many good things.

Luo Ru didn't follow Wang Fan, but quickly ran to those seriously injured brothers and checked their situation.

Only man anhydrous face shocked behind Wang Fan, obviously, he has not recovered from Wang Fan's powerful strength.

Those monks who didn't leave, after seeing Wang Fan walking towards a huge wood, all gave way one after another, and then most of them carefully withdrew from the glacier wood valley.

They can see Wang Fan's power clearly. Even if Wang Fan didn't say a word to them, and didn't threaten them to leave here, they didn't dare to stay.

I'm kidding. There are such ruthless people as Wang Fan here. Even if they really get good things, can they get them?

If they are not careful to offend Wang Fan, or if Wang Fan's unhappiness destroys them, they will have no place to cry.

In front of Xiaoming, everything is a floating cloud, they can only retreat.

Wang Fan was speechless when he saw the monks leave.

Although he killed decisively, he only killed those who provoked him.

He has his own rules of conduct. If he is not provoked, he will never touch others. Even if the other side got the most adverse treasure, he would never rob it without any reason.

Of course, Wang Fan will not say these words, let alone ask these people to stay.

Whether these people want to go or not has nothing to do with him.

Chapter 2393

With the retreat of the monks, soon the whole glacier valley became empty.

In addition to Wang Fan, man anhydrous, Luo Ru and the disciples of the cloud palace, there were less than ten left.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the monks who stayed here. Instead, he stared at the giant wood in front of him for a long time. Then he took a deep breath and punched out.

After watching it for so long, he didn't see any abnormality at all, even if he scanned it back and forth with his mental power.

This huge wood is just like ordinary wood, but it's a little bigger than ordinary wood.

But Wang Fan knew that it was impossible. If it was, it would be impossible for the giant wood to spit out so many treasures. So he's going to attack to see if he can detect some abnormality or regularity.

With Wang Fan's blow out, the powerful style of boxing blows, and in a moment, it has been on the giant wood.

Under his bombardment, the giant wood made a loud noise, but it didn't move at all. Wang Fan's fist, which contains 80% of the strength, failed to shake the giant wood.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, only slightly surprised, and soon returned to normal.

Before so many people bombarded these huge trees together, they couldn't leave any gap on them. It can be seen that this huge wood is unusual.

If he can smash these huge trees with one blow, it's really a problem.

Wang Fan's boxing style just half breathed on the giant wood. With a buzzing sound, a circle like ripple suddenly surged on the giant wood, and then a level 8 spirit grass full of strong aura flew out.

Wang Fan's mental power has been falling on the giant wood. Naturally, he felt this scene for the first time.

His mental power swept in the past, but he could only find that the ripple was a top-level array prohibition. After the array prohibition, he still vaguely saw a deep black vortex.

It's just that without waiting for him to investigate carefully, a frenzied force of strangling and swallowing has already poured in, killing and swallowing his spiritual power in an instant.

This kind of strangulation engulfs, immediately makes Wang Fan's mind ache, pale at the same time, a mouthful of blood spurts out.

He was shocked to stare at the huge wood, staring at the position of the vortex that had already disappeared, with a face of fear and inconceivable.

What a terrible strangling power!

He was sure that if it wasn't for his powerful mental power, far more than the ordinary friars of the same level, he would have been directly eaten as an idiot just by the previous terrible strangulation.

The friars around looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Everyone knows that the ripples and eddies on the huge wood can't be detected with mental force, otherwise there is only one way to die. This is the iron law of countless predecessors with blood and life.

However, Wang fan not only used his mental strength to investigate the whirlpool, but also didn't die. How could it be?

Man is more nervous staring at Wang Fan, a face of speechless.

Along the way, he had repeatedly told Wang fan that he should never use his mental energy to investigate the giant wood, especially the wavy whirlpool on it. However, Wang Fan did not listen to him.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the shocked people, let alone man anhydrous. He didn't even look at the eight level spirit grass.

He sat on the ground with his knees crossed, took out several pills, swallowed them, and began to close his eyes.

His action made him want to come forward and ask him what kind of Luo Ru he was. They all stopped and didn't come over at the first time.

Three days later, Wang Fan's injury all recovered, but it is found that his mental strength is much stronger than before, not only become more solid, but also become more powerful.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan was overjoyed. He waved his fist again, and another one went out.

It is a whirlpool to appear again, a Dan medicine is vomited out at the same time, Wang Fan's mental power followed to cover up.

Another terrible strangulation and swallowing power came, tearing his spiritual power to pieces. Wang Fan could not help but gush out a mouthful of blood again, and his face became pale.

However, he obviously found that this time he insisted on it longer than the last time.

The last time he just insisted on half a breath, mental power has been strangled. But this time, he took more than one breath.

Not only that, the injury he suffered this time was much lighter than that of the last time.

Wang Fan also did not pick up the pills that had been vomited out. He sat on his knees again and began to recuperate. Two and a half days later, Wang Fan recovered and stood up again.

In this way, Wang Fan kept attacking, investigating, injured and recovering.

Two months later, his mental strength has become more solid and powerful, and the time of persistence has already increased from one more breath to more than 20 breaths. And from the whirlpool which was blown out by him, the treasure also changed from one or two at a time to three or four or even several later.

There are dozens of treasures around him, including high-level spirit grass, pills, weapons, magic weapons, martial arts and so on.

Although these treasures are good, there is nothing special to make Wang Fan's heart beat, and he has not got any top treasures against heaven.

During these two months, several monks saw that Wang fan used his mental energy to constantly explore the ripple vortex, but there was no life danger, and they could not help trying.

But their ending is very sad, three people directly strangled swallow the whole head become shriveled, directly die, one person is completely turned into an idiot.

The sad ending of the four made other eager people give up trying.

As for the dozens of treasures that fell around Wang Fan, although these people were envious, no one dared to rob them.

Boom!

Wang Fan once again blows out, accompanied by a heavy sound, the ripple vortex appears again, at the same time, a scroll is vomited out again.

Just when the scroll was vomited out, Wang Fan's mental power had been frantically infiltrated into the black vortex behind the ripple.

His mental power is constantly being strangled and swallowed, and there are bouts of colic in his mind, but he is still frantically exploring.

When the 18th breath passed, Wang Fan's mental power that poured into the vortex had been strangled and swallowed up most of it. At the same time, he also saw two things in the black vortex that had not moved.

He could see these two things clearly. One was a small red axe. His mental power fell on it, and he noticed a deep chill.

The other thing is a paste like thing, but it gives him a sense of comfort, on which he feels a strong vitality.

"Holy weapon, vital pith?"

Wang Fan looked at these two things, heart crazy shock, he was crazy to urge the remaining spiritual power, directly toward these two things rolled in the past.

In any case, he has to get these two things, which are what he needs very much!

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However, Wang Fan overestimated his mental strength.

Only a little bit of his mental strength was just rolled on the red axe and vital pulp, and he had been completely strangled and swallowed, and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan once again a mouthful of blood gushes out, the weak sat down on the ground.

He was a little disappointed. He didn't expect that he couldn't get those two things out in the end.

But at the moment of Wang Fan's disappointment, the huge wood suddenly flashed, and then the two things flew out. At the same time, they began to crack.

Wang Fan was surprised. He didn't expect that the originally indestructible huge wood began to break.

But then he was surprised, because he saw the red axe and vital pith.

Without any hesitation, he quickly put away the red axe and vital pulp, and then put away the things on the ground, and then grabbed the red axe and flashed out.

Almost they just flash away, before they are in the place, has been accompanied by the giant wood jumping, instantly turned into a glacier.

At a glance, it was as if there had never been a huge wood here, and there was no sign of cracking.

Wang Fan looked at the scene in shock, and didn't recover for a long time.

At the same time, the rest of the friars also looked at Wang Fan in shock, obviously did not expect that there would be giant wood jumping to pieces.

After a short shock, Wang Fan became pleasantly surprised. He looked at the other huge trees.

In his opinion, the previous collapse of the giant wood was mostly due to the removal of vital pulp, which is the core of the giant wood. Therefore, there should be vital pulp in every giant wood.

Now that he has mastered the way to get vital pulp, doesn't it mean that he can get a lot of vital pulp?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan was almost excited.

If he gets enough vital pith, even if he sells it, he will be able to make a lot of money.

Wang Fan was no longer in the mood to waste time, and quickly sat on the ground to recuperate and recover.

Only half a day later, he had stood up again and walked towards another giant wood.

Sure enough, after a few breaths, accompanied by another boom, the huge wood was crushed, and the vital pulp was also rolled out.

However, this time only vital pulp was rolled out, and Wang Fan did not see anything else from the vortex.

In this way, Wang Fan's huge trees flew by. In just half a month, he had obtained 28 pieces of vital pith. Similarly, 28 giant trees were smashed and turned into glaciers.

After the disappearance of 28 giant trees, this place finally became more open, and the remaining giant trees did not look so dense.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, the glacier valley will be closed soon. We have to leave quickly, or we will never get out again."

Just as Wang Fan was going to get another piece of vital pulp, man said in a low voice.

Wang Fan suddenly realized that the monks who are still here seem to have no one else except manwushui luoru and the disciples of Yungong.

"Well, let's leave now." Wang Fan was a little disappointed, but he didn't say much, so he left with a group of people.

Sure enough, not long after they left, the existing glacial wood valley began to dissipate as if it were illusory, and soon disappeared without a trace.

At a glance, there is only a plain in front of us. It seems that the glacial wood Valley has never appeared before.

If Wang Fan didn't have 28 pieces of vital pulp in his ring, he even thought that his experience just now was illusory.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, where shall we go next?" After the party came out, man looked at Wang Fan and asked.

Wang Fan thought for a while and said, "you should find a place to practice in seclusion. I will provide you with resources. As for me, I have to do something."

"Brother Wang Fan, you." When Luo Ru heard Wang Fan's words, she immediately stepped forward. She has just met Wang Fan, who is about to leave, which makes her very reluctant.

"You don't have to worry about me. I won't do anything. Now you all give me the qualification bracelet." Wang Fan waves to interrupt Luo Ru's words, then says.

When he rescued luoru, the relationship between him and luoru had been exposed. Since the relationship had been exposed, he naturally did not need to continue to cover up.

Now he's going to destroy all of these people's bracelets, so that they're safe. Otherwise, the closed positions of Luo Ru and others will be exposed under the eyes of others, and he will not rest assured even if he leaves.

Although Luo Ru and others don't know what Wang Fan wants the bracelet for, they don't have much to say. They give the bracelet to Wang Fan one after another.

Wang Fan destroyed their Bracelet ban, and then took them to a relatively hidden position.

After the party opened up a huge cave, Wang Fan took out three best spiritual veins, left countless pills and a piece of vital pulp, and then left. He used vital wood pulp for Hu Maohua of cloud palace. Hu Maohua's elixir field was destroyed and his cultivation was abandoned. There was no way to solve his elixir. Only vital wood pulp could be restored.

As for the other seriously injured disciples of the cloud palace, because the Dantian was not damaged, they had already recovered under Wang Fan's pills.

The reason why Wang Fan didn't bring out the vital pulp to luoru was not that he was reluctant to give up. But he was afraid that if he gave the vital pith to Luo Ru, it would be coveted by others.

After all, vital pith is really precious. Even if all the people here are disciples of the cloud palace except man anhydrous, he is not at ease.

Everyone was excited to see Wang Fan take out three complete soul veins.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so generous, willing to take out three complete best spiritual veins for their cultivation, even if the three best spiritual veins were only two feet in size.

They are very grateful to Wang Fan and they all give thanks.

Wang Fan didn't say much. After arranging them well and arranging countless arrays to form a border, he left.

He's going to look for resources, he's going to look for revenge, so he can't stay here.

The most important thing is that he also wants to look for Yuehongyi and see where it is.

At the beginning, Yue Hongyi paid such a high price and wanted to cooperate with him. Obviously, the cooperation was not simple.

Originally, Wang Fan was just angry that man's family was destroyed, and he planned to kill them hard to get revenge, so he put it off.

Now he has killed many disciples of the eight sects, and his anger has been released.

In addition, the disciples of the eight sects are supposed to be hiding. Zhenhong has a vast space. It's hard for him to find it for a while, so he has the idea to find Yuehongyi.

While Wang Fan was aimlessly looking for the red moon clothes, a woman with a very beautiful face suddenly came to the far away country.

The woman seems to be in her twenties and eighties. She has an ethereal temperament and a trace of Fairy Spirit.

Even if she was just wearing a plain skirt, it would be hard to cover her beauty and temperament. She was like a daughter of nine days.

After she entered, she directly ignored the boundary restrictions set by Wang Fan in the imperial palace of Fanguo, and easily came to one of the exquisite pavilions.

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The appearance of the beautiful woman is silent. Even if some national guards are not far away from her, they don't know why, but they are not aware of her existence at all.

She soon had entered the pavilion. About half an hour later, she came out with a woman.

The woman she brought out was also very beautiful. She was extremely beautiful. If only she was beautiful, she would not be half as beautiful as that beautiful woman.

But compared with the most beautiful woman, her body is less that kind of ethereal immortal charm.

If Wang Fan was here, he would recognize that the woman who was brought out was song Rumei.

But at this time, song Rumei seemed to be in a coma. She was carried by a beautiful woman and had no consciousness at all.

After walking out of the pavilion with song Rumei on her back, the beautiful woman's figure just swayed a few times and disappeared without a trace. It seems that she never appeared.

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Wang Fan didn't know what happened in Fanguo, let alone that song Rumei had been taken away by the mysterious beautiful woman.

He has been looking for yuehongyi in Zhenhong space for more than a month, but there is no news or trace of yuehongyi at all.

But he saw a lot of the disciples of the eight sects. All the eight sects who came up for provocation had been killed mercilessly by him.

At the same time, Wang Fan did not find any information about the whereabouts of man Cheng.

Although his main purpose is to find yuehongyi, he is also looking for Mancheng.

When he saved man from the hands of Liu Yucheng, a disciple of Jiyun Road, Xin Beimo, another disciple of Jiyun Road, said that the man family had no one to live except man Cheng and Yue Hongyi on the first day.

So Wang Fan also wants to see where man Cheng is and whether he is still alive.

However, after looking for more than a month, Wang Fan didn't get any news from man and Yue, so he didn't want to continue to look for any more. He planned to find a place to shut up.

Now it's less than three months before Zhenhong space is closed. Zhenhong space is so huge that he feels that if he goes on searching blindly, there will be no result at all.

As for continuing to search for cultivation resources, Wang Fan also felt that there was not enough time, so he might as well find a place to practice.

Before he entered Zhenhong space, he bought a broken half Saint level axe. Now he has a good magic

weapon for axe. Naturally, he needs to continue to practice it.

There was also the mysterious jade box he got in the secret place at the bottom of the swamp. He also needed to see what was in it and whether he could use it.

Since he got the jade box, he hasn't had time to open it. Now that he has time, he naturally wants to have a look.

In addition, he also has two perfect spiritual veins of two Zhang long, which he also wants to use and must not be wasted.

If the relationship with Luo Ru is not exposed, and if the man family is not destroyed by the eight sects, Wang fan may bring out the two complete best spiritual veins to see if they can be used in the future.

After all, although the two best spiritual veins can improve his cultivation, they can never make him break through to the Ninth level of Zunjing.

In this case, he might as well stay here. In case of any good things in the future, he can exchange the best spirit pulse or buy it with spirit stone.

However, after the destruction of man's family and the exposure of his relationship with Luo Ru, Wang Fan has no such idea.

He was sure that the eight sects had set up a net outside, waiting for Wang Fan to go out.

After all, because of Wang Fan's affairs, the eight sects even destroyed the man family. It's strange that they would let Wang Fan go.

In this case, he naturally needs to improve his strength crazily. Only in this way can he increase his self-protection ability.

Wang Fan will soon open up a cave, arrange some border restrictions, and then drill in.

The first thing he took out was not the broken Axe Skill, but the jade box.

However, just after the jade box was opened, a small electric light that even Wang Fan couldn't catch rushed into his body and instantly rolled all over his body.

A violent pain came, Wang Fan issued a scream at the same time, directly fell on the ground, began to roll.

Just for a moment, his body had been burnt by electricity and became black.

If it wasn't for the strange golden energy and the mixed pattern mark on his body to protect the root,

I'm afraid he would have been torn by the electric light and become a burnt corpse.

"What is this?" Wang Fan's heart was shocked. He ran the aura in his body crazily, trying to trap the light.

But soon he was shocked to find that with the continuous wandering of the light, the light was getting smaller and smaller, almost imperceptible.

A more tearing pain came, Rao Shi almost couldn't bear to faint with Wang Fan's iron will.

A hissing voice came, and he even smelled that he was roasted. This kind of pain lasted for more than an hour, then slowly disappeared, and Wang Fan had already been lying on the ground, motionless, the whole person was completely electrified.

If you can't feel his weak breath, I'm afraid anyone who sees him will regard him as a corpse.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan finally sat up slowly, but there was a strong surprise in his eyes.

In his mind, there is a kind of martial arts practice: lightning.

According to the introduction, this "lightning flash" skill is a high-level skill at the top of the saint level. If you practice to the extreme, even those who are strong in the imperial realm may not be able to catch up with it.

and that electric light is the power of creating lightning skills. In the field of thunder and lightning, it has been condensed for 99 or eighty-one days to extract the essence of lightning.

if we practice this volume of martial arts, we must absorb the essence of this lightning, otherwise we will never be able to practice it.

The only thing that is tricky is that no matter who gets the "lightning" skill, he will be regarded as the successor, and the lightning will rush into the body to transform the body.

if the body can not bear the essence of the terrible electric rhyme, then you can only blame yourself for finding death.

Wang Fan read the influx of information into the mind, it is a kind of curse the impulse.

He is sure that, looking at the thousands of people entering Zhenhong space this time, absolutely no one can withstand the electric light.

Let alone someone else, even Wang Fan, if he didn't have the strange golden energy to protect his body, if he didn't have the mixed lines to protect Dantian and scour wounds, he couldn't bear it.

That lightning is far from what Zunjing friars can bear. Let alone Zunjing friars, even the legendary early friars in holy land can't bear it without special means and cards.

Fortunately, Wang Fan survived, which greatly relieved him.

Wang Fan took a few breaths, quickly grabbed a few pills and swallowed them, then began to practice carefully.

Although he is fast enough now, he may not be able to pass the silence.

Jiwuliu is a real semi saint. If he can beat jiwuliu, it's OK. But once he can't beat jiwuliu, and he can't escape the pursuit of jiwuliu, he's finished.

Now, with this lightning skill, if he can practice successfully, then he will have no worries at all.

He can even kill Jiyun directly and then walk away calmly.

Chapter 2396

The difficulty of lightning training is far beyond Wang Fan's imagination. Even a month later, he still doesn't understand it, let alone get started.

Wang fan is a bit decadent. So far, he has practiced for a month, but he has not yet realized fur's martial arts.

However, Wang Fan was a little comforted when he thought that the level of the flash had reached the holy peak. Also, if even this kind of martial arts is so easy to cultivate, it is not the top martial arts of Saint level.

Wang Fan did not decadent, but continued to pick himself up and began to practice.

Another month later, Wang Fan finally felt that he wanted to grasp some things. As long as he grasped those things, he could completely take the first difficult step of practicing lightning.

However, he wanted to grasp those things, and felt that he could not grasp them.

He was a little depressed and a little decadent.

Two months later, he didn't realize the power of lightning. In another month, Zhenhong space will be closed. He doesn't want to continue to practice.

In the next month, instead of wasting the time of practicing lightning, he might as well take out the best spiritual pulse to practice, or practice falling axe.

He has already started to kill the axe, but now he only needs a deeper understanding.

Just as Wang Fan was about to quit his cultivation, suddenly, his mind seemed to have been struck by a thunder and lightning, and it suddenly brightened up.

Then, an electric light suddenly across, his whole person has disappeared in the same place. When his figure reappeared, it had already appeared at the entrance of the cave not far away.

Wang Fan's heart is ecstatic. What he finally caught by himself is the law of thunder and lightning.

If you want to fully understand lightning, you must first understand the law of lightning, otherwise, you will not be able to learn lightning skills.

, if we want to understand the lightning rule, we must have the essence of lightning to realize it, otherwise, we can not understand the lightning rule.

at the same time, Wang Fan finally understood the function of the lightning essence. The essence of lightning is not to train lightning, but to understand the rules of thunder and lightning.

Wang Fanqiang held back the surprise in his heart and tried to calm himself down and began to rush to the destination crazily.

In his whole body, there have been thunder and lightning rhymes, but those thunder and lightning rhymes can't be seen by others. Only Wang Fan himself can feel them.

Those thunder and lightning rhymes flow around Wang Fan. Although they are rare, Wang Fan still feels that he has the ability to control thunder and lightning.

He slowly raised his right hand, with a move, a lightning has suddenly appeared in his palm.

The lightning appeared in silence, as if it appeared out of thin air. There was no sign at all.

Only Wang Fan himself can see that the electric light is formed by the thunder and lightning rhymes that surround him.

Only because only he can feel those thunder and lightning rhymes, so even if others stand here, unless the other side also controls the law of thunder and lightning, they can't find anything at all.

The electric light in Wang Fan's palm circulates and makes a crackling sound. Although it's only the thickness of his little finger, it's the real thunder and lightning, and there's no fraud.

Wang Fan bent his finger a little, and the electric light was just like a beam of light. After a finger hole came out on the wall, it disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan was overjoyed, and he fell into the madness of comprehension and cultivation again.

There are innumerable laws in the world, but few of them really can.

Although the law of thunder and lightning is not the most powerful and difficult to practice, it is also one of the most powerful laws.

Even those who have the genius of Lei Linggen may not be able to understand the law of thunder and lightning. But now, he Wang Fan has realized, how can he not be surprised?

With Wang Fan's cultivation, half a month later, his body can no longer be seen in the cave, only to see the continuous flashing of electric lights.

But Wang fan is to know, he just understand the fur.

Just when Wang Fan fell into cultivation and couldn't extricate himself, suddenly, a message came from his communication bead.

Wang Fan immediately withdrew from the cultivation state. He took out the communication bead and looked at it. At first, he was delighted, and then his brow began to wrinkle.

This message was sent by Yue Hongyi, with only one short sentence: "I'm in Liusha river. Come and help me as soon as you receive it."

Originally, Wang fan should be happy to receive the message from yuehongyi, but now, he feels that something is wrong.

Zhenhong space has been open for more than two years. Except for the first few days when yuehongyi sent a message to him, he never sent a message again.

Even if he sent countless messages to yuehongyi, they were like a stone sinking into the sea, and he didn't receive any reply at all. But now, how could yuehongyi suddenly send him a message?

Because the message of the communication bead was not sent by sound transmission, but by words, Wang Fan doubted whether the person who sent the message was yuehongyi. Of course, no matter whether this person is yuehongyi or not, Wang Fan plans to go and have a look.

In Zhenhong space, he is confident that he is not afraid of anyone. Even if hundreds of people besiege him, even if he is defeated, he can walk away easily.

What's more, he has just learned the skill of lightning. Even if he only understood the skill, his speed has increased several times. In this case, he is not afraid of anyone.

If this message comes from yuehongyi, he must go there. Yuehongyi has helped him. He can't let yuehongyi have something to do.

If it's not from Yuehongyi, since the other party has got Yuehongyi's communication pearl, he says that Mingyuehongyi is really dangerous. At least the other party is likely to know the location of Yuehongyi, and he wants to go and have a look.

Without any hesitation, Wang Fan waved to remove the forbidden border and left the cave.

Wang Fan knew about Liushahe. Although he had never been to Liushahe, Shang Sanghong's map was marked on the jade slips.

It's a dangerous place. It's not only lack of aura, but also very dangerous. If you fall into a quicksand River, you will be dead.

Wang Fan is not far away from Liusha river. Under the full speed, he just spent three days to get to the position 500 miles away from Liusha river.

Wang Fan didn't go over openly and aboveboard. Instead, he restrained his breath and hid his body.

No matter how confident he is, he must be careful. If it's a conspiracy, he doesn't want to crash into it.

Sure enough, when Wang Fan was about a hundred miles away from the Liusha River, he had clearly found that there were countless trapped, killing and serial prohibitions outside the Liusha river.

Moreover, the level of these arrays, border formation and prohibition is not low, reaching level 4.

You know, the boundary and prohibition of level 4 array can already threaten the Zunjing monks. If the number is more, the Zunjing monks can be killed.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, sneer at the same time also can't help but secretly exclaim.

Sure enough, you can't belittle anyone. If you didn't see it with your own eyes, he would not believe it. Among the monks who have entered Zhenhong space, there are others who are level Four array masters besides him.

Chapter 2397

As a master of five level array, Wang Fan naturally doesn't care about these four level arrays.

His mental power swept wildly in the past, just for a moment, it had been quietly tearing out a gap in the heavy array, and penetrated into it.

Sure enough, after the mental power penetrated into the array, Wang Fan saw at least 300 monks of eight and nine levels in Zunjing.

These friars are scattered in all directions, hiding, eyes focused on the array.

Obviously, they have already done a good job in ambush, waiting for Wang Fan to enter the game.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan sneered in his heart.

If he had just entered Zhenhong space, even if he was a level five array master, he would have to retreat in the face of these people's ambush.

But now, he has not only greatly increased his strength, but also realized his lightning skills. If he is afraid of these people again, it will be a joke.

However, although Wang Fan was not afraid, he still didn't kill him immediately. He also wanted to see if Yuehongyi was here and if he was arrested by these people.

If Yuehongyi is not here, he will have no scruples if he starts later. But in case Yuehongyi is here, he must first find a way to save Yuehongyi.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan suddenly stood up and became angry.

He has seen the red clothes of the moon, not only the red clothes of the moon, but also Man Cheng, the first day of the man family.

At this time, Yuehongyi and Man Cheng are imprisoned in a hidden underground cave. Although there are countless four level border formation outside the cave, they still can't stop Wang Fan's investigation.

I saw two hands and feet were locked by the spirit loving vine. Under the constant phagocytosis of spirit by the spirit loving vine, the two people's spirit was deficient, and their breath was extremely depressed.

Their whole lower body is submerged in a dark pool. The dark pool was full of black poisonous water, which even bubbled with poison.

Under the immersion of this kind of poisonous water, their whole lower body has been completely corroded by the toxin and ulcerated.

Nevertheless, the psychic vine, which bound their legs, still devoured their aura through their festering legs.

You know, psychrophilic vine is a very poisonous plant, which can devour the aura in the monk's body, and this kind of phagocytosis is not only difficult to recover, but also extremely painful.

Now the psychic vine devours the aura through their festering lower body, and the pain can be imagined.

In addition, their whole bodies were also covered with bruises, almost without an inch of intact skin.

Mancheng is better. Although she is miserable, she is a male repairman after all. But Yuehong's clothes are miserable. Her skin is not in good condition, and her clothes are not enough to cover her whole body.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, killing suddenly dunqi!

Such a vicious torment is inhuman!

If Wang Fan had planned to wipe out all the people here, now he is planning to kill them all, never leaving half of them alive.

"Beast Wang Fan was furious. At a certain moment, he suddenly stood up and rushed to those formations. At the same time, he grabbed the shadow knife and chopped it out.

The terrible waves of the sword tore out, rolled up the violent air, and bombed hard on those formation boundaries. With a bang, it made a huge noise. At the same time, the countless four level formation boundaries were just like rags.

"You are all going to die!" Wang Fan was furious, and his mental strength locked the three hundred people. The shadow knife kept splitting out one after another!

The terrible aura burst open, and the awn of the sword rolled all over the sky. In an instant, it had been agitated on those friars who didn't have time to escape.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A series of harsh sounds, blood crazy splash, dozens of monks did not even respond, they have fallen down, directly died.

Looking at this scene, others are a little stunned.

They originally planned that after Wang Fan was trapped by the array, they used the array to deal with Wang Fan, and at the same time, they went up and killed Wang Fan.

But no one thought that they had arranged countless large formations for nearly a month, and they had already been destroyed by Wang Fan in the process of breathing.

How is that possible?

You know, without the level of level five mages, it's impossible to smash so many large arrays with one blow. If you want to do all this with one knife, you must find the base of all arrays.

Is Wang Fan a master of five level array?

However, just when they fell into this kind of dullness, Wang Fan had already broken into the battle, and then blasted out several times, and then dozens of people died miserably.

Looking at the bloody scene, others finally recovered.

One of the nine layers of Zunjing's pupils shrunk and roared, "let's go up together and kill him!"

Since the array can't be used, they can only rely on cultivation. They don't believe that they can't kill just one Wang Fan with more than 200 people.

The crazy attack of more than 200 strong men is absolutely terrifying. Even if Wang Fan's fighting power was against the sky, he could not bear it.

Even though he has used the flash body method to quickly Dodge, gather aura, constantly form armor on the body surface, and constantly fight back madly, he still suffered a lot of injuries after killing dozens of people.

You know, this time things are totally different from previous times.

At the bottom of the swamp, Wang Fan was able to kill nearly 100 people, such as Xiang aochen, because he used the array.

In glacial wood Valley, it was because he took the lead in abolishing two Zunjing jiuceng, which aroused the fear of others. In addition, those people are not united and choose to flee, which gives him the opportunity.

But this time, he faced more than 200 people, and none of them had escaped, all of them were in a crazy hand.

In this way, Wang Fan, who has not arranged his array well in advance, even if he has mastered the skills of lightning flash, is a bit of a pain.

Boom boom!

Another series of crazy blasts came out. Wang Fan once again killed dozens of people, and the whole person flew backwards.

At this time, his whole body has been dripping with blood, the injury is more serious.

Wang Fan knew that he was a little too big. No matter how powerful he was, he was still unable to meet hundreds of people. No, it can't be said that he is incompetent. It should be said that he is not an opponent at all.

It can be said that if he did not understand the "lightning" body method, he would have become a skeleton.

Even so, if he continues to fight like this, even if he can kill more people, he will die.

Wang Fan was shocked, and the remaining less than 200 people were even more shocked.

How long has it been? Wang Fan has killed more than 100 people in the face-to-face confrontation with more than 300 of them. What strength is this?

It can be said that if there were not too many of them, they would have all become the souls of Wang Fan.

Even so, if they continue to fight, even if they can kill Wang Fan, but ultimately can survive, it is estimated that there will not be much left.

Think of here, all people are afraid, cold sweat straight out!

No one wants to be the ghost of Wang Fan. No one wants to die!

Some people have even begun to regret, regret setting up a bureau to deal with Wang Fan.

I thought it would be a very easy thing to take down Wang Fan by using the array and so many of them, but now it seems that he is going to die. Let's fight together and kill him with all our strength

"Now we have no way back. If he doesn't die, we will die!"

"There is such a powerful enemy. If we don't kill it, even if we can survive, we will have trouble sleeping and eating in the future!"

Chapter 2398

At the moment when most people are afraid and shrink back, a monk on the ninth floor of Zunjing suddenly roared, and then burned his blood and sacrificed a semicircular blade wheel!

The semicircular blade wheel tore through the air, instantly rolled up the fierce killing power, like a shadow towards the bombing.

The shrill voice immediately awakened the rest of the people and made their fighting spirit gather again.

Yes, they have besieged Wang Fan. If they don't kill Wang Fan, won't they wait to be killed by Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that Wang fan is so powerful now. If they can't kill Wang Fan today and let him grow up, even if they escape, how can they feel at ease in the future?

They have understood these in an instant, no longer dare to hesitate, crazily clench their teeth, desperate to blow out the weapon magic weapon in their hands again!

The harsh wind whistling, the storm like the general surge, crazy cover to Wang Fan, Wang Fan's situation immediately become precarious!

At this time, Wang Fan had already retreated the blade wheel, and looked coldly at the storm that followed.

He knew that he could not resist so many attacks. Even if he could, he would be seriously injured.

And once he was seriously injured, let alone to save next month's red man into two people, even if it was his own, it was estimated that it would be difficult to leave alive.

"Lightning!" At the critical moment, Wang Fan did not hesitate, and directly used his lightning skills.

At the moment when the lightning skill was promoted, he was surrounded by lightning, and the whole person disappeared in the same place like a shadow.

Boom boom!

Almost as soon as Wang Fan disappeared, all over the sky's violent offensive had already fallen to his previous position.

The earth collapses, the quicksand collapses, the quicksand is rolled up all over the sky, and the whole space is like a quicksand rain.

More than two hundred people were stunned at the same time after one strike.

Because in their impression, Wang fan should fight hard with them. Even if he used his body method to evade, he would counterattack a few times.

But this time, Wang Fan didn't fight hard with them, even if he didn't fight back half a time. Instead, he chose to avoid them directly and decisively.

They can clearly see that Wang Fan has flashed out of the place where they arranged the array before, and appeared thousands of meters away.

When these people are in a daze, Wang fan is also in a daze.

He looked at the rolled up quicksand, his whole mind was like being struck by thunder, and he thought of something in an instant.

Quicksand River, quicksand?

Drop the axe, drop the axe?

How could he forget this!

He has studied the skill of falling axe for a long time, and he has already started. He knows that it is more appropriate to name falling axe as falling sand axe.

It's a river of quicksand. It's almost everywhere. Isn't it the most suitable for his axe dropping skill?

Wang Fan thought of this, where there is hesitation, quickly grabbed a few pills to swallow, and then put away the shadow knife, and grabbed the red axe.

As soon as the red axe started, Wang Fan felt a kind and comfortable feeling, as if the red axe should belong to him.

Wang Fan grasped the red axe and closed his eyes gradually.

While he was familiar with the red axe, he slowly urged the skill of killing the axe.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he crazy?"

"Stop talking nonsense. No matter what he's doing, we'll kill him quickly!"

"Yes, kill him quickly!"

The more than 200 people were stunned when they watched the scene.

But soon they came back to their senses. The most urgent thing is to kill Wang Fan. If they kill Wang Fan early, they will be able to breathe a sigh of relief.

More than 200 people roared and continued to rush towards Wang Fan, but soon they felt wrong.

At this time, Wang Fan seems to have fallen into a state of selflessness. The quicksand all over the sky has floated in front of him and completely surrounded him.

Looking at this scene, everyone could not help but frown. They didn't know what was going on.

However, no matter what happened, they did not intend to continue to delay.

"Let's go, kill!"

I don't know who yelled, and everyone moved again.

The aura on their bodies was agitated crazily, and the weapons in their hands were waving. They rolled up the raging waves again and tore them to Wang Fan.

"Kill the axe, kill!" This time, Wang Fan did not evade, but accompanied by a low roar, the red axe in his hand, has also rolled up a strange arc, a blast out!

Whoa, whoa!

Accompanied by the red axe, in a flash, even heaven and earth seemed to change color.

Within a radius of 1000 meters, almost half of the quicksand was rolled at this moment, like a quicksand storm, which swept out madly and bombed the 200 people. All over the sky, the quicksand has raised a terrible momentum. At first glance, it looks like a terrible natural storm, which makes people feel numb.

"Quicksand storm, how is that possible?"

"How can he set off a quicksand storm?"

More than 200 people's faces changed greatly. At this time, the quicksand storm all over the sky had already rolled on the violent waves from the bombardment.

Boom boom!

However, there are still countless quicksand breaking through the violent waves and tearing towards the more than 200 people.

Quicksand, quicksand, is like water in general.

Even if those violent waves are dense and terrifying, it is impossible to resist the quicksand in the sky.

More than 200 people watching this scene were not frightened, but relieved.

It seems that the drifting sand storm is only a superficial phenomenon, far less terrible than they imagined.

In the face of the quicksand coming through the fierce waves, they just heaved a layer of aura wall on their body surface, and then sent out some attacks, and they had swept away the quicksand.

Except for a few people who were directly hanged by quicksand, the rest were not affected at all.

At the same time, the same storm through the quicksand, there are several volumes in Wang Fan's body, raised a blood fog.

However, Wang Fan did not care about the wound, but slowly opened his eyes, eyes a bright.

In the previous perception, he has really realized the essence of the axe. He is confident that he has the strength to kill more than 200 people.

"Next, animals, you can die!" Wang Fan coldly looked at the more than 200 people, no fear, no tragedy.

He cold spit out a few words, the red axe in hand with a strange trajectory once again!

In a flash, in a rustling sound, the quicksand, which was at least several times larger than before, was swept up directly, setting off a fury and sweeping towards them again.

In the eye, it's dark, and there's dense quicksand all over the sky. This time, it's a real quicksand storm!

Chapter 2399

At this moment, it seems that the whole world has been filled with quicksand, and there is a lot of black in the eye.

The violent pressure and the terrible killing power made the two hundred monks' faces changed wildly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was still in control of such powerful quicksand skills. If they had known that, they would never have chosen to ambush Wang Fan in the quicksand River.

Unfortunately, there is no if in the world.

"Fight!"

"Kill

"Kill him even if you die!"

For a short time, everyone recovered.

They roared again, regardless of everything crazy burning blood essence, crazy towards the quicksand launched an attack.

Only by crushing the quicksand and blocking it, can they have the chance to kill Wang Fan. Otherwise, nothing makes sense.

However, it is not so easy for them to stop the drifting sand storm all over the sky?

The reason why they were able to block it before was that they took the lead and launched the first attack, and the last quicksand storm was far less terrifying than this one, so they were able to block it.

And now, in the face of Wang Fan, who takes the lead, and the quicksand storm, which is more than several times more terrifying than the last time, how can they stop it?

Boom boom!

In a burst of cracking sound, they set off the offensive, did not stop the quicksand storm half a breath, has been completely torn.

The quicksand storm continued to roll like a raging wave, and soon it was over their heads.

Then, like a huge ax, it fell from their heads.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Blood splashed, blood and flesh flying, in a short moment, there are countless people who were directly killed by the axe formed by the quicksand.

When the quicksand dissipated, less than 50 of the more than 200 people were still alive.

Even among the 50 people, at least more than 30 have been seriously injured and lost their combat effectiveness. That is to say, only a dozen are left with combat effectiveness.

These people are staring at the scene in front of them, their faces are dead.

They have never thought that there are still people who can remain invincible in the face of more than 300 experts at the same level.

No, no, it's not about being invincible. It's about not only not being dead, but also killing more than 90% of the people.

This kind of terrifying combat effectiveness, let alone their low-level domain, even the intermediate domain, or even the high-level domain, I'm afraid they can't find one?

Fear spread in the heart, at this time they have no fighting spirit.

More than 300 people can't kill Wang Fan. With only a dozen of them, it's a dream to kill Wang Fan.

Even if Wang Fan looked very weak at this time, it seemed that he was at the end of a strong crossbow, they no longer had the courage to fight.

Wang fan is indeed the end of the crossbow, at this time he looks pale, covered with blood, the breath of extreme depression.

Although the axe is very powerful, it also consumes a lot of money to him. If it wasn't for his deep foundation, I'm afraid he couldn't bear that kind of consumption. Even so, he was almost killed.

In Wang Fan's eyes, the consumption of Luosha axe is second only to his killing shotgun.

These people lost their fighting spirit and courage, but Wang Fan still didn't plan to let them go.

When Wang fan saw the miserable ending of man Cheng in red moon, he had already killed all these people.

How can he vent his anger if he doesn't kill everything?

"Death Another low roar came out. The red axe in Wang Fan's hand was raised again and bombarded wildly.

The dozens of people looked at the scene, their faces changed in an instant.

"No, no!"

"Don't kill me!"

They are afraid of trembling, can not help but frantically beg for mercy.

The previous quicksand storm is too terrible, they have been completely scared from the bottom of their hearts, did not dare to face the second time.

However, Wang Fan did not pay any attention to them, still burning blood essence crazily, urging the red axe to kill them.

The violent killing swept across the country, and the dozen people soon felt wrong.

They only saw the axe blow out, they only felt the axe's intention to kill, and they didn't see the quicksand rolled up at all.

No, no, it's not a quicksand storm. It's just a very common axe. It's just that they were scared by the quicksand storm. When Wang Fan blew out his axe, they subconsciously thought it was a quicksand storm.

Unfortunately, they wake up too late.

In a burst of hissing voice, more than a dozen people, immediately there are seven or eight people were swept away again, blood spray, completely dead.

In addition, more than ten people can't help changing their faces.

"Fight, we fight with him. Since he doesn't give us a way to live, we'll die together!" While one of them yelled, the whole person was crazy and retreated. Not only is he, but also six people with crazy back up, only four people silly toward Wang fan out.

Wang Fan raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, swallowed several pills again, forced his aura to gather in his body, and then blew it out again.

However, the target of his attack was not the four monks who rushed to him, but the seven monks who fled.

Boom boom!

There was another series of loud noise. Five of the seven people who fled died immediately, and only two escaped the blow.

If it wasn't for these five people's crazy escape, there would be no intention of fighting and resisting at all. Wang Fan couldn't kill them with one axe.

Even so, after killing the five people, he could not help but falter and burst out with a mouthful of blood.

At this time, the four who rushed to Wang Fan had launched an attack on Wang Fan.

Four blade awn crazy toward Wang Fan swept, Wang Fan just in time to avoid three, has been the fourth cut in the chest.

Red blood spray out, Wang fan can no longer help but fall to the ground.

Looking at this scene, whether they were the four or the two who stopped fleeing, they were stunned first, and then they were overjoyed.

At the moment, Wang Fan looks really bad. Seven of them rush on, and it's completely possible to kill Wang Fan.

At the thought of killing Wang Fan, their hearts could not help but become excited.

You know, Wang fan is not even able to grasp the eight sects, and can not do anything about it.

If they can wipe out Wang Fan, what a glory it will be. Even if they come back to the sect, they will be rewarded a lot.

In addition, Wang fan is so rebellious that he must have a lot of secrets. Let alone the skills of quicksand storm before, they will be excited.

Think of here, they are more excited!

"Kill this scum!"

"This scum wantonly slaughtered the friars of our eight sects. It's heinous. Let's go and kill him together!"

"Brute, I've killed so many of us. If I don't cut your bones and soul, burn your skin and tendons, I'll be a friar in vain!"

"Kill

Excited after the seven people, have yelled loud slogans, crazy urge the body that few aura, wolf tiger general rushed to Wang Fan.

Chapter 2400

Wang Fan looked at the crazy rush to the seven people, eyes emerged a touch of loss.

He's really weak. He's really at the end of his rope.

The previous series war, his overdraft consumption is too terrible, at this time he has no ability to resist the rush to the seven.

But in spite of this, Wang Fan did not want to die like this.

He would never like to fall in Zhenhong space.

Seeing the seven people getting closer and closer to him, Wang Fan's spirit directly communicated with the space ring.

He's going to sacrifice the shotgun.

Killing short gun is his last card. He didn't want to use killing short gun, but now he has no way.

Even if he knows that, in his current state, it is very likely that the shooting shotgun will be directly sucked into the human body, or even it may not be able to be fired, but he has no other way.

In any case, he has to fight.

However, just when Wang Fan was about to take out the killing shotgun and excite himself, he suddenly saw seven array plates.

These seven array plates were refined before he went to the extreme sword gate, but they haven't been used up. They have been kept until now.

Originally, Wang Fan thought that he would never use these array disks again, and even he had forgotten the seven array disks. Unexpectedly, they are now in use.

Wang Fan was overjoyed. He grabbed the seven array plates without hesitation, and then threw them out without thinking.

"Bang! Boom! Boom! Boom! Blast

A low voice came from Wang Fan's mouth. After the seven array disks were thrown out, they exploded like bombs in an instant.

The terrible wave swept away, three of them did not even react to it, they had already become fragments in that kind of terrible explosion.

The other four, though quick in reaction and lucky enough to escape, were also seriously injured.

It's a pity that Wang Fan said in secret that these seven arrays failed to kill these seven guys, but he was finally relieved.

These four guys have been seriously injured. It's impossible for them to continue to attack themselves in a short time.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan quickly took out several pills again and swallowed them. While absorbing and refining, he was alert to the four guys.

The four guys seem to know, now the competition between the two sides is who is the first to recover, they are very unwilling to look at Wang Fan, have crazy recovery.

However, no matter how crazy they are, they are not as fast as Wang Fan, the alchemist.

There is nothing else in Wang Fan's body, but there are many pills for healing and restoring aura.

Just less than an hour later, Wang Fan stood up.

He didn't give the four people a chance to speak at all. The red axe fell suddenly and killed them all here.

After killing these four people, Wang Fan drags his exhausted body to the place where Yuehongyi and Mancheng are detained.

At this time of two people, have no consciousness, breath extremely depressed.

They're all dragging their heads, and they're almost out of breath.

If Wang Fan could not feel their weak vitality, I'm afraid Wang Fan would regard them as dead.

Wang Fan silently said sorry and quickly dragged them out of the black poison water.

After being soaked in poisonous water for a long time, the flesh and blood on their legs had been completely corroded, and even the layer of bones had become black and ugly.

Wang Fan without the slightest hesitation, quickly grab out two vital pulp, without hesitation into the mouth of the two.

Vital pith is a very precious thing, if it is an ordinary person, perhaps not willing to take it out.

However, Wang fan is different.

Let's not say that he was able to enter Zhenhong space because of the kindness of yuehongyi and the man family. Let's say that they came to such an end because of him, and he would not hesitate to help each other.

Don't say it's just two pieces of vital pulp. Even if it's more precious than vital pulp, as long as he has it, he will take it out without any pain.

Vital pith is worthy of being a treasure of healing against heaven. After taking vital pith, they began to recover in just a moment.

The bloody wounds began to heal, and the rotten legs without flesh began to grow flesh and blood.

Not only that, a drop of black toxin has penetrated from their pores, and their vitality has gradually become vigorous.

Wang Fan shocked to see this scene, but also marveled at the vitality of pith against the sky.

Although he had heard about the adverse effects of vital pith for a long time, he heard and saw with his own eyes two completely different concepts.

"Cough cough..." a slight low cough suddenly spread out, red clothes on the first opened his eyes.

After she opened her eyes, she first looked around blankly, and then noticed Wang Fan. Seeing Wang Fan, she sat up and said, "Wang Fan, why are you here?"

In the subconscious of yuehongyi, Wang Fan must have been caught, but soon she felt wrong.

Wang Fan stood there peacefully. There was no one around. How could he be caught?

"Elder martial sister Yue, I'm so sorry. I implicated you. Here are some pills for you to take first." Wang

Fan says, already handed two Dan medicine to month red dress hand.

Although vital pith is against the sky, it's just something to heal. It can't restore aura.

This is the reason why Wang Fan was seriously injured and his aura overdrawn too much, but he still didn't take vital pulp.

"Thank you." Yue Hongyi thanks, and soon realizes that it's wrong. She says in a startled voice, "vital chalcedony, you have given me vital chalcedony!"

Red moon is really shocking.

First, she didn't expect Wang Fan to have vital pulp. Second, she didn't expect Wang Fan to take vital pulp for her.

No one knows more about the value of vital pith than she does. Even in the middle level, there are many spirit stones that can't be bought.

Because vital wood pulp not only has the effect of living dead people's flesh and bones, but also can remove impurities in the body, wash and purify the spirit root.

You know, the spiritual root is predestined by nature, and it's hard to change the day after tomorrow. Vital pulp can wash and purify the spiritual root. What's the concept?

"Vital pulp is nothing. If you want it, elder martial sister Yue, I still have it here." Wang Fan said, once again seized five vital pulp.

He got a total of 28 copies of this. He used one for Gu Maohua in Yungong, and another for Mancheng and Yuehongyi. Now there are 25 copies.

So just five pieces of vital pulp is really nothing to Wang Fan.

"It's really vital pulp." The red dress of the month stares at that five vitality pith, can't help muttering to oneself.

But she soon recovered herself and said, "it's too precious for me to take."

Wang Fan said with a smile, "this thing may be very precious to you, but it's nothing to me. Please put it away."

What is vital pith?

Yue Hongyi rolled her eyes and didn't believe Wang Fan.

This kind of thing that can protect life and wash and purify spiritual roots, where can anyone be too many?