

Mighty Sk 2401

Chapter 2401

Yuehongyi didn't resist the temptation of pith and said, "I'll take two, and you can put away the other three."

With that, she had already taken two pieces of vital pulp and dropped it into her own space ring.

Wang Fan nodded, put away a piece of vital pulp and left two copies outside.

Yue Hongyi sees that Wang fan doesn't put it all away. Naturally, she understands Wang Fan's meaning.

That's the two copies for Mancheng.

She even admired Wang Fan's courage. She was willing to give away such precious things. As for her and Mancheng are implicated by Wang Fan, she didn't pay much attention at all.

This is the world of the jungle, they are not strong enough, even if it is not because of Wang Fan, next time it is likely to fall in other places.

Although man Cheng's cultivation is equal to that of yuehongyi, he wakes up more than an hour later than yuehongyi.

It can be seen that man Cheng's foundation is not as good as yuehongyi, and his qualification is not as good as yuehongyi.

After he wakes up, Wang Fan also gives him two vital pith, throws out several healing pills, and then grabs out the only two best spiritual veins left, and the three recover together.

When yuehongyi and Mancheng see that Wang fan is not only willing to give birth machine pith, but also willing to take out his best spiritual pulse for three people to practice, they admire Wang Fan even more.

Ten days later, with the help of countless elixirs, their accomplishments were restored. The elixir pulse, which was only two Zhang long, was reduced again and became more than one Zhang long.

Wang Fan put away the best spirit pulse, looked at Yue Hongyi and said, "elder martial sister Yue, it's less than 20 days before Zhenhong space is closed. You see what we want to cooperate with, it's still too late."

"If it's too late, we'll go right away. If it's too late, I suggest we stay here to practice and wait for Zhenhong space to close."

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Yue Hongyi frowned and thought for a while, sighed and said, "I'm afraid it's

too late for twenty days."

"Although that place is in this quicksand River, it is dangerous and there are countless arrays to protect it. If we want to get in within 20 days, we can't do it at all."

Wang Fan originally heard that it was too late for Yuehongyi, but he thought that the place was far away from here. But when he heard that the place was in Liusha River, his mind immediately became active.

He said quickly, "since that place is in this quicksand River, I think we'd better try it. If we can't, we'll retreat."

With that, Wang Fan couldn't help asking, "elder martial sister Yue, what's the place you're talking about, and what's the chance?"

Wang Fan asked this for a reason, because what he lacks most is cultivation resources.

If you can get some of the best spiritual veins or even the best immortal stones in the place mentioned by Yuehongyi, his accomplishments will soar again, even if he breaks through the Ninth level of Zunjing.

Once his cultivation reaches the Ninth level of Zunjing, he will not pay attention to the semi holy Taoist master of Jiyun Taoism.

You know, Zunjing eight level and Zunjing nine level are two completely different concepts. They can't be compared at all.

In Zunjing, what is most difficult to break through is not from the early stage to the middle stage, nor from the middle stage to the late stage, but from the eighth level to the Ninth level, and from the Ninth level to the holy land.

These are the two hardest cuts. It's hard to break through, and once you break through, your strength will multiply.

In Zhenhong space, many people have broken through to the ninth floor of Zunjing. It seems very simple.

In fact, the reason why they were able to make a breakthrough was that the resources in Zhenhong space were too adverse, and they had good qualifications, so they crossed the barrier.

Without Zhenhong space's adversity resources, even if those people's qualifications are adversity again, it is definitely not an easy thing to break through to the ninth floor of Zunjing.

This is the reason why there are many disciples and elders on the eighth floor of Zunjing, but there are few disciples and elders on the ninth floor of Zunjing.

It is also the reason why the strength of the disciples has reached the eighth level of Zunjing, while the strength of the elders has reached the Ninth level. Even the strongest one is silent without willows, and his cultivation is only half holy.

In fact, it's too difficult to cut from the eighth level to the Ninth level and from the Ninth level to the Holy One. It's not so easy to cross over.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Yuehongyi's expression suddenly became cautious, "it's the inheritance cave of Yiyun, the first sage in our intermediate domain."

"The great sage of Yiyun is amazing and gorgeous. In less than 300 years, his strength has crossed Zunjing and reached the top of nine levels of Shengjing."

"Not only that, it's said that although he was not strong enough to reach the imperial realm, he was able to easily kill the friars in the early days of the imperial realm. Even in the high-level realm, he was also famous."

"It's just that the great sage of Yiyun didn't know why he offended a strong emperor in the high-level domain and was chased by countless strong people. Then he fell into the Zhenhong space in the low-level domain."

"The inheritance cave of Yiyun great sage is in Zhenhong space, which I learned by chance. I'm not sure it's 100% true, but I'm 80% sure" Because in the last time the secret of Zhenhong space was opened, someone learned a unique skill of Yiyun great sage in Zhenhong space, but that person didn't get the inheritance of Yiyun great sage."

The month red complexion is solemn, very serious say.

Wang Fan and Man Cheng listen to his words, can't help but take a breath of air conditioning.

The top of holy land? How to kill the emperor easily?

These words, like heavy hammers, fell on their hearts.

Although they are on the eighth floor of Zunjing, it seems that they are not far away from Shengjing. In fact, compared with the strongmen in holy land, they are not even mole ants.

The more cultivation goes to the back, the more difficult it is to improve, especially in the Holy Land and the emperor's land. Every breakthrough has to go through countless hardships and hones.

Some people, even if they break through to the holy land, can hardly break through the first level of the Holy Land and cross to the second level of the holy land all their lives. Moreover, there are absolutely many such people.

It can be said that the great sage of Yiyun can reach the peak of the Holy Land in less than 300 years, which can not be described as amazing talent and gorgeous.

Even Wang fan is not sure that he will be able to reach the peak of the Holy Land in 300 years. As for the difficulty of promotion after the cultivation reached the realm of the emperor, it is needless to say.

Wang Fan's heart leaps wildly, and fire emerges in his eyes.

What he valued was not the inheritance of the great sage of Yiyun, but the resources left by the great sage of Yiyun.

If the place mentioned by Yuehongyi is really the inheritance of Yiyun great sage, as long as you think about it with your butt, you will know that there will be no less cultivation resources.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan quickly said, "let's not waste our time. Let's go and have a look."

"Once this opportunity is missed, it will never happen again. There are still 20 days left before Zhenhong space is closed. Anyway, we will go to see it."

Chapter 2402

Liusha River, as a dangerous place in Zhenhong space, really deserves its reputation. Maybe it's because Wang Fan didn't go deep into it before and didn't encounter much danger.

But now, when he went deep for dozens of miles, he immediately felt something was wrong.

Into the eye, everywhere is the dark yellow quicksand, the dark yellow quicksand crazy rolling, rolled up a piece of quicksand storm.

Looking at the rolling quicksand storm, Wang Fan thought of the quicksand storm raised by his axe. However, compared with the quicksand storm raised by him, these rolling quicksand storms are far from enough.

But Wang Fan also knows that now he can only be regarded as the periphery of the Liusha river. On the periphery of the Liusha River, the quicksand storm is so terrible. If he continues to go deep, isn't it ·

thinking of this, Wang fan is almost shocked.

If we really go deep into the quicksand River and encounter a more terrible quicksand storm, what should we do?

He was sure that once the three people were involved in the quicksand storm, they would definitely die.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, do we have to go further? Now we are at least two thousand miles away from the place marked on the map of elder martial sister Yue. If we continue to go deep, I am

afraid we will never get out again. "

Man cheng according to looking at that all over the sky of quicksand storm, can't help looking at Wang Fan asked a sentence.

This is not because he is timid, but this kind of quicksand storm is really terrible.

You know, there's quicksand everywhere, not to mention that you can't see the edge with your eyes, even with your mental strength, you can't sweep the edge at all. Moreover, the quicksand storms here are not one by one, but in pieces.

Sometimes you can only see one or several quicksand storms, but sometimes you can see dozens or even hundreds of them with your eyes.

Hundreds of quicksand storms hit at the same time. What's the concept?

Even if we are lucky enough to avoid one or more of them, we are likely to be caught in other quicksand storms when we are on the run. Once caught, it will be dangerous.

It's not the most important thing. The most important thing is that there is quicksand everywhere. You don't know when there will be a quicksand storm, let alone where.

In other words, even if there is no quicksand storm where you are now, maybe the next second, the quicksand storm will roll up from your feet.

It's not the first time they've met this kind of thing, and they've met it three times. Fortunately, the quicksand storms in those three times were not very strong, and the three people responded promptly, so they were not in danger.

Now see the quicksand storm has been so terrible, can imagine, once in-depth, that quicksand storm will be how terrible.

Yuehongyi's face was also a little ugly. She didn't expect that there was such danger in Yiyun Dasheng's heritage site.

In the map jade slips she got, she only marked the inheritance relics of Yiyun great sage. There are many powerful array boundary prohibition guards, and there are many dangers. However, she did not introduce the situation outside the inheritance place.

Yue Hongyi did not speak, but looked at Wang Fan.

She wanted to see how Wang Fan would choose. After all, as man Cheng said, it's really dangerous here. With their strength of respecting the territory, it should be difficult for them to get to the position of Yiyun great sage.

Wang Fan's face was also not very good-looking. He frowned and pondered for a long time. Then he said,

"I'm still going to go in and have a look. I've killed many disciples of the eight sects in Zhenhong space. I think the eight sects have set up a net outside."

"Once Zhenhong space is closed and I'm sent out, the eight sects will definitely attack me."

"With my current strength, I haven't absolutely grasped the chance to fight against the eight sects, so I don't want to miss this opportunity to improve my accomplishments."

The eight sects, especially Jiwu Liu, the semi holy master of Jiyun Taoism, were like a sword hanging on Wang Fan's head, which made him have no choice.

If you don't know what's going on here, he may not have any idea, but now that he knows, he must go and have a look.

Although his current strength is only the top eight of Zunjing, only he knows his own things.

Ordinary spirit stone, even the best spirit stone, has little effect on the improvement of his cultivation, so if he wants to improve his strength, he must find more advanced and huge cultivation resources.

Whoosh ·

just as they were talking, another quicksand storm suddenly rolled up under their feet.

Wang Fan's reaction is the fastest. Almost at the same time, he has quickly grabbed yuehongyi and Mancheng and started to flash.

In the flash show of the moment, three people's body instantly disappeared in place, appeared thousands of meters away.

Just as they had just stood still, countless quicksand storms had rolled up again, and there were still several coming towards them.

Wang Fan's face was ugly. He could only dodge madly again. After more than ten minutes, the storm stopped completely.

Looking at the endless quicksand plain, the faces of the three people were not good-looking. This kind of natural storm is so terrible that they can't fight it now.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I don't think I'll go any more. I'm not afraid of death, but I don't want to be a burden to you."

"In the face of the quicksand storm here, I have been unable to respond at the first time. If I continue to go deep, then..."

man cheng looked at Wang Fan with pale face and said difficultly after a long time.

Although he is not afraid of death, although also eager for opportunity, but this kind of opportunity is not what he is entitled to. If we continue to deepen, it will not be chance for him, but death.

The most important thing is that he doesn't want to drag Wang Fan down. He needs Wang Fan to take care of him here. If he continues to go deep, he will definitely become a burden to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan pondered slightly, then nodded, "well, take these two best spiritual veins to practice first."

"If Zhenhong space is closed, I'm still alive. After I go out, I'll help you, and I'll try to help you get justice back from the man family. But if I have an accident, I'll be sorry."

Man cheng listened to this and said quickly, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, it's not your fault that man's family was destroyed. Even if it's none of your business, the eight sects will find other excuses in the future."

"In addition to the cloud palace, there is no bottom line for the seven sects to do things, and it's normal to do such things."

Man Cheng said with his teeth, but he didn't accept Wang Fan's best spiritual pulse.

Wang Fan thrust the ring with the best spirit pulse into man Cheng's hand. Instead of saying more, he looked at Yue Hongyi and said, "elder martial sister Yue, are you going to go in?"

Red moon nodded, "I want to go in!"

She only said four words, but her tone was very firm.

When she spoke, there was a touch of hatred and anger in her eyes!

Obviously, she thought of the insults from the disciples of the eight sects. She already had the seeds of hatred for the eight sects in her heart.

Wang Fan nodded, "let's go in, younger martial brother man Cheng. Remember to be careful when you go out."

"Well, I wish you all the best." Man cheng nodded, immediately did not continue to talk nonsense, a few flash has disappeared.

Wang Fan watched Man Cheng disappear, and then he continued to go deep with Yue Hongyi.

With their deepening, the quicksand storm is more and more intensive, more and more terrible, and even several times, they were almost involved.

Three days later, they moved a thousand miles and then stopped.

Their faces are not good-looking, because here is almost their limit. If they continue to go deep, they may be directly swept by the storm and die on the spot.

Chapter 2403

Wang Fan went through several times of life and death, and finally came here. If he was asked to return, he would never be reconciled.

However, if he continues to move forward, even if it is his strength, he is likely to die miserably, which makes him very tangled.

Whoosh ·

at the moment when Wang Fan was tangled, suddenly, countless terrible quicksand storms swept in, and the quicksand rolled all over the sky, just like the big wave sand.

This kind of terrible quicksand storm is more than 100 times as terrible as before. If they are stranded, they will be dead.

Looking at the quicksand storm all over the sky, Wang Fan and Yuehongyi didn't hesitate at all. They all showed their bodies to the extreme and began to escape crazily.

But no matter how fast they are, they are no faster than quicksand storm.

Just for a moment, Wang Fan had already seen that the red clothes of the moon were directly disappeared by the terrible quicksand storm.

Wang Fan's heart is cold, but he has no time to save the red clothes.

Almost the red moon was swept away, a breath, the terrible quicksand storm has also rolled him in.

He only felt a dizzy feeling, and then an unspeakable tingling came to his body, and he had heard the sound of his bones being crushed.

Wang Fan secretly said that he was finished, but he didn't wait to die.

He madly urged the body aura, golden energy, mixed lines and other means to resist, but the effect was very little.

If the bone is crushed by the pain of constant stimulation of his nerves, I'm afraid he has even been completely coma in the past.

Wang Fan's eyes were red. He struggled wildly and burned his blood essence wildly.

Even life is almost gone, at this time where can he take care of the sequelae of burning blood essence?

This time, the burning of blood essence was more crazy than every time before. He almost burned 90% of the blood essence of his whole body.

Under this kind of madness, his situation slightly improved.

Then he was surprised to find that the broken bones in his body began to regroup slowly under the constant erosion of mixed lines.

And this kind of reorganization is not a general reorganization, but the golden energy is mixed into his bone blood vessels.

In other words, the golden energy in his body has not appeared as a group, but has been completely integrated into the skeleton.

Wang Fan didn't know what was going on, and he didn't know whether it was good or bad for him to integrate the golden energy into his bones.

All he knew was that it was his chance, his only chance to live.

Whether it's good or bad, he can't decide so much at the moment. Once he gives up the erosion of mixed striation marks on his body, he will be thoroughly crushed to pieces.

The terrible pressure is tearing Wang Fan's muscles and bones, but the mixed lines are constantly scouring and reshaping his bones.

At first, the speed of his bone remodeling was far less than the speed of his bone being torn. But with the continuous overflow of the golden energy in his mind and the continuous integration into his bone, the speed of his bone remodeling began to get faster.

Not only is the speed of bone remodeling faster, but also Wang fan can clearly feel that his bones are stronger than ever.

You know, before that, his bones had been remolded several times, even once by the golden energy.

Now, under the erosion of mixed lines, the golden energy that can reshape his bones has been integrated into his bones. What's the concept?

Feeling the hardness of the remolded bones, Wang Fan suddenly thought of two words: refining the body.

Isn't that refining?

His bones are reshaping and his body is becoming stronger. What's the meaning of this?

When the speed of bone remodeling far exceeds the speed of bone being torn, Wang fan is finally completely relieved.

He suddenly took out the red axe, and the cultivation method of falling axe appeared in his mind, and began to practice.

At this moment, he suddenly had a kind of insight.

With the continuous fragmentation and reorganization of bones, Wang Fan's body has become bloody, and there is no intact skin at all.

But if you look carefully, you will find that behind his bloody skin, there is a layer of crystal clear skin, which seems to be a shell reborn.

In Wang Fan's whole body, he has split a separate space with a red axe.

Space is not big, only a few square size, and in those square size of space, there are also quicksand rolling.

The difference is that the quicksand storm outside is not controlled by Wang Fan, but the quicksand in the space is completely controlled by Wang Fan.

Wang fan is still holding the red axe and waving it constantly. With his waving, the space opened up is bigger and bigger, and there are more and more quicksand inside.

It can be imagined that if it goes on like this, Wang Fan will soon tear up the quicksand storm outside and get out of trouble completely. I don't know how long it took, maybe an hour, maybe two hours, maybe a month, maybe ten months ·

at a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes slowly opened and burst out again.

In a flash, accompanied by a tearing voice, an axe pattern suddenly condensed, forming a terrible vortex.

That terrible whirlpool crazy swallowing the quicksand storm outside, in an instant, it has swept the majority.

"Blast!" When one third of the quicksand storm outside was swept in, Wang Fan suddenly roared.

In a flash, with a bang, the terrible quicksand storm burst out and turned into quicksand falling on the ground.

Quicksand, or quicksand, but the storm, it is no longer.

Everything returned to calm, as if there had never been a quicksand storm.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled, and a touch of excitement appeared in his heart.

He didn't expect that he, who had been involved in the quicksand storm, would get a blessing in disguise. Not only did he reshape his physical body again, but he was more powerful than before. Even the axe had already been smashed.

You know, it's extremely difficult, or even impossible, for the fallen axe of the remnant volume to achieve great accomplishments.

If not for being involved in the quicksand storm, if not for the instant epiphany, Wang Fan could not have done it.

Wang Fan soon put away his excitement and began to observe the surrounding environment.

However, the quicksand was still everywhere, and he didn't know where he was.

Fortunately, Wang Fan still has a sense of direction, which makes him not completely lost, but continue to deepen up.

No matter where it is, as long as he keeps going deep, he must be able to find the inheritance of Yiyun great sage.

Wang Fan all the way forward, the terrible quicksand storm rolled again, but there was no threat to him.

He just blasted out with an axe, and a gap had been torn out in the rolling quicksand storm, as if a road had appeared.

Wang Fan didn't even bother to hide, so he shuttled through the road.

Three days later, the quicksand storm had completely disappeared, but a river appeared in front of Wang Fan's eyes.

The river is rolling, which is also full of quicksand. In addition to quicksand, there are countless visible bones.

Chapter 2404

Originally, Wang Fan didn't understand the origin of the current sand river. Now when he saw the boundless River, he finally had some insight.

Needless to say, the bones in the river were also caused by the involvement of the quicksand River.

To be able to come here, which one is not amazing and gorgeous, which one is not a strong one, which one does not have the means to protect life?

Without these, it is impossible to get here through the layers of quicksand storm.

However, even if these people are amazing and gorgeous, they are now falling into the quicksand River, which makes Wang Fan sad and aware of the horror of the quicksand River.

Just as Wang Fan was staring at the river in front of him, suddenly, the sand river turned upside down, and the storm surged around, and the quicksand began to roll up.

Those rolled up quicksand have turned into a huge lion like monster in an instant.

The lion shaped monster has a clear outline, and its whole body is made up of quicksand. It exudes terror.

In the body of the lion monster, you can clearly see rivers flowing. The flowing rivers are like the skeleton of its meridians, but they are like flowing blood, crisscrossing, surging and rolling.

After the lion shaped monster came out, he opened the mouth of the quicksand and suddenly inhaled.

In a flash, the endless quicksand was rolled up, and all of them were swallowed by monsters. In the entrance, the monsters' body became bigger again.

Wang fan saw that his face changed wildly. He didn't hesitate at all. He quickly avoided the range of goblin.

Fortunately, the scope of goblin's phagocytosis is not very large, but the phagocytosis time is not very long, which makes Wang Fan escape.

However, even so, compared with the previous quicksand storm, the quicksand monster is still countless times more powerful.

The most important thing is that when the monster was devouring, he even felt a wave of life from the monster.

In other words, this quicksand monster is alive, which makes Wang Fan's scalp numb.

If the other party has no life, even if he is involved, he will not have much fear. Even he may be able to rush out the quicksand monster as before.

But since the other party has life, it's different. He can't use the previous method to break out.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Wang Fan feels that the quicksand River is not ordinary.

Although the river looked like an ordinary River, but there was more quicksand in it, Wang Fan felt an extremely dangerous smell in it.

He had a feeling that once he was involved in the river, he would become a pile of bones just like the monks who had fallen here before.

The lion goblin devoured more than ten breaths crazily, then gradually stopped swallowing, and then the whole body dissipated, turned into quicksand again and returned to the quicksand River.

Seeing the disappearance of the lion shaped monster, Wang Fan was relieved.

But there was a feeling in his heart, that is, with the phagocytosis, the monster was growing.

Think of here, Wang Fan did not dare to continue to close, but crazy began to stay away.

He was far away from the quicksand River for hundreds of miles. Then he stopped and began to arrange the array.

If he wants to continue to deepen, he must cross the quicksand River. He plans to observe it first, and then try to find a way, otherwise he will have to retreat.

Wang fan arranged hundreds of barriers, and waited for more than two hours, then the terrible quicksand monster was transformed again.

This time, the lion shaped monster was obviously more powerful than the last time, and the suction of terror was also several times stronger.

Even hundreds of miles away, the hundreds of borders arranged by Wang Fan were just like rotten wood, which broke in an instant.

Wang Fan was afraid of trembling, so he quickly retreated crazily. At the same time, his whole body was agitated with aura, and he used lightning crazily. While constantly avoiding, he resisted the terrible phagocytic power.

Fortunately, his lightning body method is very powerful. It contains some lightning rules, which can be disappeared in a moment, and then in effect in a moment. Only in this way can he not be swallowed by

monsters.

But even so, he was sucked from a hundred miles away to fifty miles away under the influence of that terrible phagocytic power.

Wang Fan's whole body exuded a cold sweat. He was afraid of it, but he was also thankful.

Fortunately, he was well prepared and hid a hundred miles ahead of time. Fortunately, when the first division monster appeared, it was far less powerful than the second one. Otherwise, he would be dead.

Wang Fan no longer decorates the border, but continues to retreat madly. This time, he retreats directly to 200 li away.

In this way, Wang Fan finally determined one thing, that is, this quicksand lion shaped monster is really growing up by swallowing quicksand.

Because every time it appears, it is much stronger than the last time. Not only that, it appears every two times the interval time, is also constantly shortening.

When it appeared for the second time, it was two hours away from the first time, but when it appeared for the fourth time, it was only half an hour away from the third time. Wang Fan was aware of this scene and did not dare to wait any longer. When the Liusha lion disappeared for the fourth time, he rushed to the Liusha River crazily.

He plans to check the quicksand River to see if he has the ability to pass.

If the river is not a big threat to him, he will try boldly, but if the threat is too big, he will retreat immediately.

The current situation is different from the previous quicksand storm. Although the quicksand storm is terrible, it does not make Wang Fan feel palpitating.

But that seems to have the life of the quicksand monster, is really let Wang Fan feel palpitation.

The unknown is the most terrible thing. Even if he is no longer afraid of death, he doesn't want to face this terrible unknown creature.

Wang Fan Ling Yuan's big hand suddenly condensed out and directly grasped the quicksand River.

Only when his Lingyuan hand was just close to the Liusha River, it was engulfed by the Liusha river.

Let alone bring out some quicksand and river water to check, even if there is no ripple.

Wang Fan's face is a little gloomy. Can Liushahe swallow aura?

He approached the quicksand River carefully, intending to try the edge of the quicksand River with his fingers.

It's just a simple trial. Wang Fan believes that even if it's really dangerous, he can pull out his fingers in time.

But soon Wang Fan knew that he was wrong. When his fingers were close to the quicksand River, the quicksand River was really crazy and devoured the aura in his body.

At this moment, the aura in his body, as if out of control in general, completely rioted.

Wang Fan wants to take out his fingers, but he is shocked to find that he seems to be completely nailed, let alone fingers, even the whole body can't move.

Wang Fan secretly scolded himself for being entrusted to the University. So many amazing and gorgeous friars fell here. He even dared to use his fingers to investigate. He really wanted to die.

He burned blood essence crazily, trying to break free from the bondage and the phagocytosis of aura.

However, the crazier the burning of his blood essence, the more terrifying the swallowing of Liushahe will be. Burning blood essence not only does not have any effective effect, but also speeds up the swallowing and absorption of Liushahe's aura.

Chapter 2405

Wang Fan's face is a little ugly. If it goes on like this, he will be sucked to death sooner or later.

Just when he was extremely anxious, he suddenly saw the mixed pattern trace in the Dantian. Seeing the mixed pattern trace, Wang Fan's eyes lit up and urged the mixed pattern trace to wrap the Dantian without hesitation.

It is not too much to call it the same age as heaven and earth.

Although up to now, Wang Fan has not fully understood all the functions of the mixed pattern trace, the only thing he can rely on now seems to be the mixed pattern trace.

If the strange golden energy was not integrated into the skeleton, he might be able to try the golden energy, but now, he can only rely on the mixed grain trace.

According to his plan, it's to see if he can block the aura in the elixir field with mixed grain trace. Liusha river only devours aura. If he blocks aura, maybe the phagocytosis will stop.

If that doesn't work, he will have no other choice but to die.

Under Wang Fan's urging, the mixed pattern trace soon spread out a halo of circles, completely wrapping his Dantian.

With the Dantian wrapped up, Wang Fan was surprised to find that the Liusha River stopped swallowing the aura in his body immediately after swallowing it.

Maybe it's because he can't feel the aura in Wang Fan's body, and the phagocytic power soon disappeared, and Wang Fan also regained his action ability.

At the same time, the terrible quicksand River was just like an ordinary River, which no longer threatened him.

Wang Fan felt this scene and was very happy.

He slowly stood up, but just as he was about to fly across the quicksand River, he suddenly realized that he was completely equivalent to an ordinary person without aura.

In addition to his combat experience, his physical fitness is far better than that of ordinary people. In other aspects, he has no difference from ordinary people.

At least, he can't fly at all.

Fortunately, although he has been unable to fly, but the spirit is still there, which is also a little comfort.

Wang Fan clenched his teeth, did not hesitate, directly into the quicksand.

He plans to swim across the Liusha river. If he can't, he will return.

This is no way. The inheritance of Yiyun great sage is just across the Liusha river. If he just gives up, he will not be reconciled.

After jumping into the quicksand River, Wang Fan was pleasantly surprised to find that the quicksand River, which could not be swept to the edge, has now been able to sweep to the edge.

He only needs to swim a hundred miles or so to cross the river completely and reach the opposite bank directly.

But after swimming more than ten miles, Wang Fan's surprise has completely disappeared.

If aura is still there, let alone swimming a hundred miles, even if it is a thousand miles, it is nothing.

But now Reiki can't be used, and he can only swim through his body, which is undoubtedly a huge challenge for him.

After swimming more than 20 miles, Wang Fan had already felt some difficulty, even sweating all over his body.

It seems that he hasn't had this feeling for a long time.

Hua Hua ·

there was another crazy stir, and then Wang Fan was shocked to find that the quicksand River was rolling up again.

With this kind of rolling, all over the sky the quicksand River turned upside down and began to gather in the air.

Obviously, the lion like shifting sand monster will appear again.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face turned pale. How could he forget such a crucial thing.

Just now, after he solved the problem of the Liusha River's phagocytosis of aura in his body, and his mental power was able to sweep to the other side of the river, he was so excited that he forgot about it.

Wang Fan heart emerged a kind of sadness, it seems that he is really doomed.

In this case, he will not be spared.

Just as Wang Fan thought of it, the terrible storm had completely covered him. Just a moment later, Wang Fan was shocked to find that the storm had no effect on him.

Those that are rolled up are quicksand except for the river. There is nothing else at all.

Neither he nor the bones at the bottom of the river were affected at all.

Wang Fan once again breathed a breath, a hard teeth, desperate to start a crazy swim.

In any case, he must swim across the other bank as soon as possible. He must not stay in the quicksand River for a long time.

It's really weird. Every extra minute he stays, he feels uncomfortable.

Maybe the sense of crisis brought Wang Fan potential. Wang Fan soon swam more than 30 miles to the center of Liusha River, and he didn't feel much tired at all.

At the same time, Wang Fan also found one thing, that is, every corpse he saw was sunk at the bottom of the quicksand River, and none of them floated. What's more, the bones that sank at the bottom of the quicksand River were like being nailed to the ground. No matter how the quicksand River rolled, they

would not move at all.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan felt that the quicksand River was a little strange, but also secretly frightened.

Obviously, the owners of these bones all came here by their own means, but unfortunately they fell.

A touch of sadness rose in Wang Fan's heart.

The monks who can come here are absolutely the geniuses among the geniuses, otherwise they would not be able to come here. At least, if Wang Fan didn't have mixed lines, he couldn't have come here.

But, even if again genius, finally fell in the quicksand.

Wang Fan didn't think much and continued to swim forward desperately.

Only when he swam a few thousand meters or so, he felt a strange breath fluctuation.

Feeling the strange breath fluctuation, Wang Fan's mental power swept wildly in an instant. Then he saw that there were ten pieces of sand and stones the size of goose eggs at a place at the bottom of the river.

The dozens of goose egg sized sand and stone, each containing a very strange wave, is very strange.

Wang Fan looked at the dozens of pieces of sand and stones the size of goose eggs and rushed over without hesitation.

No matter what it is, he plans to put it away, because he has a feeling that the sand is not simple.

Wang Fan soon came to those goose egg size sand and stone, without hesitation all put away.

As soon as he put away the sand, he felt as if there had been some changes in the quicksand River, but he didn't think of the specific changes for a moment.

Wang Fan continued to swim crazily. He didn't know how long it took to see the other side.

After swimming ashore, Wang Fan was relieved.

After he was far away from the quicksand River, he untied the confinement of mixed grain trace to aura and flew forward crazily.

It's not a few days since Zhenhong's space was closed. He must find the inheritance of Yiyun great sage in these days.

Wang Fan did not know that he had just flashed a hundred Li, and on the other side of the Liusha River, a fiery red figure appeared.

Chapter 2406

This fiery red figure is not someone else, just like Wang Fan, who was also swept away by the quicksand storm.

But at this time, in the hand of Yuehongyi, she was holding a piece of dark black quicksand of palm size tightly.

It is also because of the chance to get this quicksand, so after she got out of the difficulty, she was no longer affected by those quicksand storms and came here safely.

However, although she came here, Yuehongyi knew that it was almost impossible for her to cross the quicksand River.

Wang fan doesn't know Liushahe, but she does.

The Liusha River can not only transform into a shifting sand monster and devour everything, but even the river can also devour the spirit in the monk's body.

There was no way for her to cross such a place.

Yue Hongyi stood on the Bank of Liusha river for a long time, and then she sighed.

Just as she wanted to leave, she seemed to think of something, and her face became extremely shocked.

No, it doesn't mean that as long as there are friars close to the Liusha River within a certain range, the Liusha monster will appear in an hour?

She has been standing here for more than two hours now. Why hasn't she been transformed into a shifting sand monster?

Red clothes shocked thinking, carefully slowly close to the Liusha river.

After she got close to the Liusha River, she bent down and bowed, then carefully put her right hand into the water.

She wanted to see if the quicksand River could swallow the monk's aura. If it could, she would not hesitate to break free and leave.

But when she put her palm into the quicksand River, she was surprised to find that the quicksand River was just like ordinary river water, and there was no phagocytic effect at all.

Yue Hongyi is very happy. She flies up without hesitation and rushes to the other side crazily.

...

it took Wang Fan a whole day to see a huge castle.

The castle is made up of sand and stone. It looks very grand. Above the main gate of the castle, there are two big words "Yiyun".

Wang fan doesn't need to think about it at all, and he knows that this must be the heritage of Yiyun great sage, but he still has some disbelief.

Because in his impression, those heritages of great power should not be hidden in extremely secret places, so it's hard to find them, right?

But how could the relic of Yiyun great sage appear here without concealment, even without any cover?

However, Wang Fan quickly reflected that although the ruins of Yiyun great sage were not hidden, it was too difficult to come here.

Maybe it is because of this that the great sage of Yiyun didn't hide his inheritance castle. After all, it is a very difficult thing to come here.

After Wang Fan recovered, without hesitation, he quickly entered the castle.

Outside the castle, although there is a forbidden border, it has been completely destroyed. Obviously, someone has been here.

After entering the castle, Wang Fan immediately felt a kind of suppression, a kind of suppression of spiritual power.

Rao is Wang Fan. He has strong mental power. Under this kind of suppression, he has been compressed to only a few tens of meters.

Wang Fan was even more shocked. The great sage of Yiyun really deserved his reputation. Even his spiritual power could be suppressed to tens of meters.

According to this calculation, the ordinary eight or even nine levels of Zunjing will be completely suppressed when they come here?

Wang Fan did not think much, and soon saw a broken room.

The prohibition outside the room has also been broken, and the contents inside have also been ransacked.

Wang Fan didn't care and continued to walk inside.

Along the corridor made of quicksand, after counting the interest, he came to a well preserved house.

Wang Fan's mental power spread out crazily, fell on the prohibition outside the house, and began to deduce and crack.

About half an hour later, accompanied by a few sounds, outside the ban broken, Wang Fan flashed into the room.

In the room, there was only one shelf, on which was only a painted black box made of unknown materials.

There is nothing else.

Wang Fan's mental strength falls on the wooden box, but he finds that there is also a prohibition outside the wooden box, and he has no way to break it in a short time.

Wang Fan was a little disappointed. There was only one box in such a big room. Besides, there was nothing else, let alone the immortal stone and the best spirit vein. He didn't even see half of the inferior spirit stone.

Wang Fan sighed and continued to walk toward the other forbidden rooms.

Two hours later, Wang fan is more and more disappointed, even do not want to continue to search.

He found more than a dozen forbidden rooms, empty and empty. I didn't get anything but a black box in the first room.

Wang Fan sighed. He didn't plan to continue to search on the first floor, but planned to go directly to the second floor.

...

Yue Hongyi saw a huge ancient castle. Looking at the huge ancient castle, she felt a little excited for no reason.

But just as she was about to enter the castle to look for resources, a strong force suddenly gushed from the castle, directly rolled her up and disappeared without a trace.

...

as soon as Wang Fan got to the stairway leading to the second floor, he found that the castle suddenly

vibrated.

He couldn't help but change his face. He soon realized that the castle was sinking, and the prohibition outside the gate began to recover slowly.

In addition, a kind of inexplicable breath, also don't know from where gush out, pressure on his body.

At first, the breath was not big enough to threaten him, but soon it became terrible and huge.

At this speed, in a few minutes at most, he will no longer be able to bear the breath and be thoroughly crushed.

Wang fan can't help but scold, and without hesitation grabs out the shadow knife. He stabs the ban in front of the second floor corridor.

There was a loud bang, but it didn't shake that layer of prohibition.

Wang Fan knew that he would not be able to break the ban in a short time, but the shadow knife pointed to the last well preserved room.

Fortunately, the prohibition outside the room was not so strong. It was just a knife, and it broke with a click.

Wang Fan's poor mental strength swept in, and the room was still empty, with nothing left.

At this time, the strength is more and more big, Wang fan can not care to continue disappointed, crazy flash toward the outside rushed out.

He had just rushed out of the castle, and the castle sank more quickly. In a roaring sound, just a few breaths had completely disappeared.

Wang Fan looked at the location where the castle disappeared, and he was very depressed.

He went to the inheritance site of Yiyun great sage, and wasted so much time to break the ban. In the end, he got nothing but a box.

The more Wang Fan thought about it, the more upset he was. Finally, he couldn't help but count the knives to the place where the castle disappeared.

However, what shadow knife raised was only quicksand and quicksand ravines all over the sky, and the ancient castle trapped in the ground was as if it had never appeared, and there was no trace.

Chapter 2407

Wang Fan stared at the old castle that had disappeared without leaving any trace. He didn't recover for a long time.

He was stunned for more than ten minutes before he gave a long sigh and then flew back to the original road.

Since he did not get the inheritance resources of Yiyun Dasheng, it means that he has no fate with Yiyun Dasheng.

Even if the heart again disappointed, Wang fan can only accept.

Soon, he came to the position of Liusha river again, but to his surprise, his mental power could sweep to the opposite bank clearly.

Wang Fan feels a little strange. You know, when he was standing on the other side and didn't have aura, his mental power could not sweep to this side.

With a full of confusion and doubts, Wang Fan came to the river again, carefully put his finger in.

He wanted to see if the river could swallow his aura. If he could, he would immediately ban the elixir field. If not, he would fly over.

Soon, Wang Fan's face changed, because the river lost its function of swallowing aura.

Wang Fan felt vaguely that this matter seemed to have something to do with himself, as if he had put away the pieces of sand the size of goose eggs.

Thinking of this, he took out a piece of sand and stone and carefully put it into the quicksand River.

Sure enough, when he put that piece of sand into the quicksand River, a force of phagocytosis suddenly came, and his aura began to be swallowed again.

Not only that, Wang fan can also clearly feel that his aura has been swallowed into the stone.

Wang Fan's heart was shocked, and he quickly controlled the mixed grain trace to seal the Dantian again, and the swallowing force slowly disappeared.

After the recovery of Wang Fan, but also feel the goose egg sand is not simple, he will sand again, and then fly to the outside of the Liusha river.

In just a few minutes, Wang Fan had already crossed a hundred Li distance and came to the other side. In these few minutes, he didn't even see the quicksand monster appear.

Wang Fan didn't care. He continued to go out crazily. Along the way, even if he encountered some

quicksand storms, there was no threat to him.

As long as he wields his axe, he can tear a passage out of the quicksand storm and pass safely.

More than ten days later, he left Liusha river. He planned to find a place to shut up.

Now it's only a few days before Zhenhong's secret space is closed. There's no need for him to continue looking for resources.

He wants to think about how to deal with the danger outside in these days.

Let's not say that Wang Fan originally had a grudge against the eight sects. Let's say that he killed so many talented disciples of the eight sects in Zhenhong space. The grudge is already unparalleled.

In this case, it would be strange if the eight sects did not set up a net outside to wait for Wang Fan to go out.

Wang Fan soon stopped in a hidden place. After digging a cave, he went straight in.

...

in the past three years after the opening of Zhenhong space, two sensational events have taken place in the low-level domain.

First of all, the mans were destroyed.

As the first family after the eight sects, the man family was implicated because of the ruthless Wang Fan.

Under the leadership of Ji Yun Dao, in addition to the cloud palace, the other six big door experts did their best. In less than ten days, they had razed the man family to the ground.

The mans were killed in a river of blood, not to mention the mans high-level and servants, even an ant did not let go.

In addition to the man Yan Yan Yan, the owner of the man family, and a few of his direct family members who happened to be away from the man family, all the others died miserably.

As soon as this incident came out, it set off a strong sensation in the lower realm and shocked the whole lower realm friars.

Second, the cloud palace was suppressed and almost destroyed.

As one of the eight sects, Yun palace is not as profound as Ji Yun Dao.

It is said that the reason why the cloud palace was suppressed and almost destroyed was also implicated by the ruthless Wang Fan.

Not only is Luo Ru, a gifted disciple of cloud palace, a brother sister relationship with Wang Fan, but also the reason why Wang Fan was wanted by the eight sects is that cloud palace helped him secretly.

Because of this, the seven sects also started a crazy action to destroy the cloud palace.

In a short period of less than three months, the cloud palace has been dead and injured countless, even the cloud palace leader also fell in the battle.

If it wasn't for the strength of cloud palace, it was far beyond the expectation of the seven sects, and the seven sects would be badly damaged.

In addition, Zhenhong space will be closed soon, and the seven sects will have to take out their hands to deal with Wang Fan, so they have to stop attacking. I'm afraid the cloud palace will be destroyed.

This event caused more sensation in the lower domain than the man family, and almost everyone could not believe this fact.

In addition to these two things, there is another thing that has also caused quite a storm in the lower domain. That is the ruthless Wang Fan in the real Hong space, and opened the shameless mode of robbery and killing.

All the eight sect disciples who entered Zhenhong space were killed by Wang Fan. In three years, hundreds of them were killed.

Just because of this, Wang Fan became the pronoun of the slayer in the low level, and became the negative symbol of everyone shouting to kill.

If Wang Fan hadn't come out in Zhenhong space, I'm afraid he would have drowned Wang Fan with a mouthful of saliva.

At this time, at the entrance of the secret place of Zhenhong space, nearly 600 people have come to the seven sects.

Among these 600 people, more than 100 have nine levels of Zunjing, and the rest have eight levels of Zunjing.

Not only jiwuliu and Qiu Yinquan, the principal and Deputy masters of Jiyun Taoism, came to suppress the battle in person, but also the other six major sects' masters and Deputy masters.

In addition, in this whole space, there are countless terrorist formations.

All of them are trapped and killed. There are hundreds of them, and each of them has reached at least level 5.

It's not that the seven sects can't arrange the level 6 array, but the level 6 array is too time-consuming to arrange, and it costs too much to fight mages.

The most important thing is that in their opinion, so many five level trapped killing arrays are enough to keep Wang Fan.

In addition to the experts of the seven sects, there are also many experts from the 50 families, such as Nan Wenhong of the south family, Zhuo Cangxin of the Zhuo family, and so on.

Now less than half an hour is left to close Zhenhong space. Everyone's eyes have already looked at the exit of Zhenhong space.

Once the secret of Zhenhong space is over, the people inside will be sent out, and the eight sect masters will rush up and take Wang Fan directly!

Wang Fan has become a sharp thorn in the throat of the seven sects, and has reached the point where he has to pull it out.

If Wang Fan doesn't get rid of it, the seven sects will have trouble sleeping and sleeping.

Buzzing ·

at a certain moment, along with a glow at the exit of Zhenhong space, everyone's heart rises.

Everyone knows that Zhenhong space is closing.

Sure enough, not long after the appearance of the rays, the shadows had been sent out.

Chapter 2408

At that moment when the shadows were sent out, the overwhelming mental power of Ji Wu Liu and others had been crazy over the past, and all the trapped and killing arrays had been opened at the same time.

They can see Wang Fan's performance clearly in Zhenhong space. It can be said that except Ji Wu Liu who has absolute confidence to suppress Wang Fan, others, even Qiu Yinquan, the leader of the seven sects and even the deputy leader of Jiyun Taoism, have no absolute confidence to suppress Wang Fan.

So in this case, they can't give Wang Fan any chance at all. As long as Wang Fan appears, they have to rush to besiege Wang Fan, and then directly suppress or kill him.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan is given a chance to take a breath, and Wang Fan is allowed to kill wantonly

here, even if they can finally kill Wang Fan, they will definitely lose a lot of elites.

The shadows are quickly transmitted, and they have been completely locked by countless spiritual forces at the moment of transmission.

What surprised Ji Wuliu and others was that they didn't realize Wang Fan's existence in these figures. Until the last person fell on the broad platform, they still didn't find Wang Fan.

How is that possible?

At this moment, everyone's face is a little ugly.

This scene has completely exceeded their estimates and expectations, frankly speaking, it has completely exceeded their control.

"No, there's something wrong with those two!" The short-term dull, silent without willow instantly felt wrong, pointing to the two people in different directions roared.

And with the sound, his whole person has also jumped up, directly to the two people.

At this time, the rest of the people also feel wrong, especially Wu Zhengheng, the leader of yijianzong, because the two people who were pointed by jiwuliu were all Xue Wuchen of his yijianzong.

That's right. It's Xue Wuhen, and it's two Xue Wuhen.

Apart from their different clothes, the two are exactly the same in appearance. Obviously, one of them is Wang Fan Yirong.

Wu Zhengheng saw that Wang Fan came out by this means, and his face was blue with anger.

But he didn't have time to speak at all. Ji Wuliu rushed to one of Xue Wuhen and slapped him.

The frenzied killing power tears open, and the terrible palm shadow condenses in the air, and shoots down at Xue Wuchen.

At this moment, Xue Wuhen was so scared that his whole body was completely frozen.

Under the suppression of the strong momentum of Ji Wu Liu, he felt that he was completely bound. He couldn't even move again.

With a bang, the blood mist splashed up. Xue Wuchen had not even been able to struggle for a moment, but he had already been patted into the blood mist by the silent willow.

The silence has no Liu to look at that is patted into Xue Wu trace of blood fog, in the heart can't help but

clap Deng for a while.

He knew that he had killed the real Xue Wuhen.

Although he killed only a Xue Wuhen, he would not care at all, let alone the anger of yijianzong, but now he killed the real Xue Wuhen, doesn't it mean that the other one is Wang Fan?

In this way, he didn't lock in or restrain Wang Fan at the first time. Wouldn't he give Wang Fan a chance to slaughter wantonly?

"Ha ha, the quiet Taoist master is really a good method. Even the first day of yijianzong, he said to kill. I really admire him."

Sure enough, at the moment when he killed Xue Wuhen, a laugh of sarcasm came. Then he saw another Xue Wuhen jump up and rush to the master of the eight sects.

Needless to say, Wang fan is the guy who killed the eight sect masters.

"Brute, how dare you use this method to kill my yijianzong disciple? You want to die!" Wu Zhengheng was so angry that he was the first to jump up and kill Wang Fan.

Even if he was dissatisfied with Ji Wu Liu, he didn't dare to vent his anger on Ji Wu Liu under the huge power gap.

Since he didn't dare to vent his anger on jiwuliu's head, he could only spread his anger on Wang Fan.

"You executioner, how dare you wantonly kill my seven sect disciples in Zhenhong space! We want you to pay for your life today!"

"I don't deserve to be a man if I don't cramp your wrong bones and burn your soul today!"

With the killing of Wu Zhengheng, the leader of yijianzong, the rest of the people came back to their senses for the first time, biting their teeth and scolding, and killing them madly.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan looked at the killing of several experts, once again couldn't help laughing, "a group of garbage is about to go to the ground, dare to say to my life, it's just too much!"

He also looked at Wu Zhengheng, "Wu, I know you are a coward, but I didn't expect you to be so cowardly."

"Ji Wuliu killed Xue Wuchen, the leader of your sword sect. You dare not fart, but you want to kill me. I think you are the leader of your sword sect. It's not right."

Wang Fan said, the shadow knife in his hand had already passed a long arc in mid air, and it burst out

madly.

At the same time, Wu Zhengheng has also offered a brown broad sword, which tears the air and rolls up the boundless killing power to Wang Fan. The fierce sword wave rolled up the harsh air flow, violently surged on the sword wave and made a loud noise.

Wu Zhengheng was shocked by the crazy retreat at the same time, Wang Fan also can't help but body a stagger, began a crazy retreat.

At this moment, the seven strong men who followed Wu Zhengheng's attack had already rolled up the air, and they were crazy towards Wang Fan.

Perhaps these people's accomplishments are not much higher than those of the big disciples Wang Fan killed in Zhenhong space.

But their combat experience and combat effectiveness are definitely not comparable to those of their disciples.

They are old monsters who have lived for countless years. Are they younger disciples?

The seven men's offensive is one after another, one after another. Even if they attack together, it doesn't look messy at all.

Their attacks have a small sequence, just like waves, not only completely locked Wang Fan's whole body, but also did not give Wang Fan a chance to breathe.

Wang Fan felt this scene and could not help sighing in his heart.

If he wants to fight to the death, it is not impossible for him to kill these seven people. But the problem is, even if he did kill these people, it didn't help at all.

There are too many experts here. He killed these seven people, and countless seven people will rush up. In addition, there is a trapped killing array outside, and there is no willow to suppress the array. He is still trapped or killed.

In this case, he can't fight brutally at all. He has to keep his strength to open the killing array and then break out.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, the seven continuous attacks have been swept crazy.

Wang Fan didn't even think that the moment the shadow knife was wielded, it was a "lightning flash" without hesitation.

His whole body flashed like a thunder arc, and then disappeared in the same place.

Seven attack crazy boom in his previous position, in a burst of explosion like boom, the whole ground is destroyed into a mess.

The earth split, ravines crisscross, there are seven terrible huge pit, the scene is extremely spectacular shock.

Chapter 2409

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help but feel a little shocked.

Wang Fan was able to disappear under the siege of the eight experts. This means was beyond their imagination.

You know, except for the silent willow, I'm afraid that anyone who is under the joint siege of these eight masters will be seriously injured or dead. It's impossible to get away safely.

But now, Wang Fan has done it.

The faces of the seven people who besieged Wang Fan also couldn't help changing, and they set off a storm in their hearts. They also did not expect that Wang Fan could disappear out of thin air.

"Little brute, I have mastered some lightning rules at a young age. It's really something."

However, those people were stunned, but there was no willow. Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's disappearance, he felt that Wang Fan had used his body skills which contained the law of thunder and lightning.

Although Wang Fan's martial arts skills are very exquisite, and the spatial fluctuation is very small, he still detects Wang Fan's position through the spatial fluctuation.

Without half hesitation, the silent willow directly flashed up, and the strong momentum of oppression spread to a void.

At this time, he is more determined to kill Wang Fan. This guy has mastered the law of thunder and lightning since he was young. It's too evil. If he doesn't get rid of this son, it's absolutely a disaster for him!

With a stab, under the grasp of the silent willow, a trail of blood came out. Then people saw Wang Fan's figure and five blood marks on his back.

Wang fan is also secretly frightened. Although he knows that his "lightning" martial arts will cause spatial fluctuations, it is absolutely impossible to hide everyone's perception.

But he still didn't expect that the perception of the silent willow would be so sharp. In a short period of

time, he realized his position, and even made an attack in time.

If not for his quick reaction, forced to burn blood before a step, I'm afraid that the previous grasp, he has been completely caught into serious injury.

Feeling the terror of no willow, Wang Fan didn't want to stay here.

Once again, he showed a flash of lightning crazily, while moving several meters across, the shadow knife in his hand had torn out a terrible sword awn, and blasted out to the level five trapped killing array.

Boom!

The explosion sounds madly, and the outermost level five trapped array collapses.

Just don't wait for Wang Fan to take advantage of the opportunity to rush out, the torn five level trapped array has already detonated the five level killing array inside.

The space is agitated by madness, and the terrible airflow seems to be kneaded into a ball, expanding and compressing constantly.

I was trapped in a series of killing arrays, and it was an automatic explosion killing array.

Wang Fan's heart was startled, where dare to continue to rush outside, without the slightest hesitation, then crazy back up.

The people who set up the array are really cruel. They even set up this kind of automatic explosion killing array.

You know, once this kind of array is triggered, it is not recognized. As long as the friars are in the explosion range, they will be involved and killed directly.

"If you want to step back, don't dream, die!" However, Wang Fan just stepped back, and the silent willow had already rushed from behind with a grim smile.

Look at his insidious expression, it is obvious that all this is in his calculation.

At the moment when the silent willow rushed to Wang Fan from behind, more than ten monks appeared again on both sides.

These ten monks directly formed a semicircle, which directly blocked Wang Fan's retreat.

Wang Fan felt the scene and his face became gloomy in an instant.

He knew that he had fallen in the trap, and that the old man might be waiting for this moment.

Sure enough, Jiang is old and spicy. Compared with these old things, he is not even a dreg.

Although his face was gloomy, Wang Fan had no choice at all.

If he doesn't want to be hanged directly by the automatic explosion, he has to retreat.

Even if the only way to retreat is death, he can only retreat.

Because he also found a problem, that is, in those automatic explosion killing arrays, there are two six level killing arrays hidden.

These two six level killing arrays, even he, didn't see it just now.

If the five level killing array explodes, Wang fan can still resist with his strong body and strength, but he can't resist the two six level killing arrays at all.

"Go to hell!"

"Little beast, you killed so many people in Jiyun road. It's time to pay for your life today!"

At this time, accompanied by a roar of anger, Ji Wuliu and others have madly sacrificed their weapons to Wang Fan.

Countless magic weapons tore the void and rolled up the fierce killing power to cover Wang Fan, which seemed to push Wang Fan into the abyss.

What Ji Wu Liu offered was a square seal, which not only exuded a terrible killing power, but also gave people an extremely uncomfortable and gloomy feeling.

Fangyin is expanding in the air, just like a huge mountain peak, mixed with many blades. Wang Fan's face is more ugly. He originally intended to avoid the attack of Ji Wu Liu, tear a gap from other people, and then kill them.

But now, he can't do it. If he wants to break through, he can only choose no willow. Otherwise, he would be killed in the silent Fangyin scroll, at least seriously injured.

Wang fan can't help but scold the shameless silence without Liu again. Obviously, all this is calculated by this dog.

Wang Fan didn't have time to think about it. He put away the shadow knife in his hand and directly took out the red axe. The axe rolled up sharp axe awns and went out crazily.

"Kill the axe!" The low voice came from Wang Fan's mouth, and the axe pattern all over the sky formed

a continuous wave.

When the afterwave bombards the friars around him, the most terrible axe pattern killing power in the center bombards the silent willow crazily.

At the same time, the Loess all over the sky was rolled up, and a whirlpool storm of loess was formed in a flash, and it rolled towards them crazily.

However, although the Loess storm seems terrible, it does not contain much killing power at all. It can only play a visual effect of confusion.

Compared with the quicksand storm rolled up in the quicksand River at the beginning, it is almost hundreds of grades different.

In this way, the attacks of the two sides soon collided in mid air.

Boom boom!

After a series of blasts, those runes had no effect on the besieged friars, and they had been completely torn apart.

The horror of the killing continued to sweep, crazy rush to Wang Fan.

However, the appearance of the Loess storm disturbed their mind and lowered their attack power.

On the other hand, on the side of the silent willow, the axe pattern whirlpool in the center bombards the big seal on the other side. When the axe pattern whirlpool is broken up by bombardment, the square seal on the other side also flies back several feet.

This distance is enough for Wang Fan.

He vomited a mouthful of blood crazily, waved his axe again, rolled up all over the sky, and roared to the moment when there was no willow, the whole person had gone through the crack crazily.

Come on, come on, come on!

But even so, the attack of those people still fell on Wang Fan, and raised a blood mist on Wang Fan's back.

At the same time, the silent willow has also waved away the whole sky of loess, while the right hand recalls the seal, the left hand blows to Wang Fan.

Boom boom!

It is also at this moment that the sound of terrible explosion is madly sounded. Those self exploding level 5 and level 6 killing arrays start the big bang!

Chapter 2410

The terrible explosion wave surged, and the friars who were on the edge of the killing array had no time to hide away. In an instant, dozens of people were caught by the wave.

All over the sky of blood fog spraying, they even did not do the reaction, they have been completely torn, into blood fog.

At that moment when dozens of people were torn into blood mist, the silent left fist had already hit Wang Fan.

With a bang, Wang Fan's back was suddenly blasted out of a terrible mouth, and the red blood was like a fountain.

At the same time, Wang Fan's mouth is also sniffing, puffing out countless mouths of blood mist, the whole person flew out.

Originally, he had been seriously injured in several attacks, but now he was hit by Ji Wu Liu's fist, which is even more serious.

After falling to the ground, Wang Fan was even more afraid of himself.

Even though he has overestimated Ji Wuliu and others, he still underestimates them.

If he hadn't been to Liusha River, if he hadn't been remodeled by mixed grain trace, I'm afraid he would be dead now.

Looking at this scene, the friars around couldn't help being shocked again.

They not only shocked Wang Fan's tenacity, but also shocked Jiyun's cruelty.

Wang Fan was attacked by several experts, and he was attacked by Jiwu Liu, the master of Jiyun Taoism. He was not killed yet. His toughness is beyond everyone's imagination.

However, Ji Yun Dao killed dozens of strong people of other clans by using the array regardless of the situation, and the cruelty of the means is even more amazing.

All of them are not blind. They can see that those who were killed by the self destruction array are all the other six masters, and none of them is a person of Jiyun Taoism.

All the people present are not fools. I don't know at this time. Is all this in the calculation of Ji Yun Tao?

Ji Yun Dao doesn't want to kill Wang Fan with the help of this event, but also wants to weaken the other six sects.

The sixth patriarch looked at the hanged monk, and his face was also ugly.

This kind of behavior of Ji Yun Dao is the most resentful and chilling.

They have already had opinions on Jiyun Dao, but they still dare not show them.

No matter the power of Jiyun Tao or the power of Jiwu Liu, they are not able to provoke.

Even if he combined six sects, he might be able to fight against Jiyun Taoism, but after all, six sects were not monolithic and could not unite at all.

"Why, not dead? I didn't expect that you should still be a monk. It's really not easy. "

Silent no Liu looking at that still did not die of Wang Fan, eyes again can not help but emerge a shock.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he was able to kill others in the same level. Even if he found the lightning rule, he was still a monk who practiced the body.

If Wang Fan's refined body does not reach his body, the previous attacks will be enough to kill Wang Fan a hundred times. It was because Wang Fan's refined body reached the king's body that he was not killed, but was seriously injured.

Where on earth is this evil coming from? Are they the core disciples of the major sects in the intermediate domain or the advanced domain?

But even the core disciples of the big sect can't be as rebellious as Wang Fan?

Silent willow can't help but think of shock, the heart is more firm to kill Wang Fan's determination.

No matter Wang fan is the core of the main sect from the middle and high level, he must die today, otherwise he will have endless troubles.

Think of here, silent willow again step out, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

"There is no willow. Today's kindness is remembered by Wang Fan. Another day, Wang Fan will visit in person."

Wang Fan looked at the step out, directly killed the silence without willow, the corner of his mouth emerged a grim smile.

His right hand suddenly moved, directly grabbed out the killing short gun that had already

communicated well, even if it had been crazy to trigger the killing power inside, and shot out.

The killing shotgun is his last card. Even if he doesn't want to use it any more, he has to use it at this time.

Fortunately, the killing array outside has been destroyed, which gives him some opportunities.

Otherwise, even if he uses the killing short gun, I'm afraid he can't completely tear apart the trapped killing array outside. In that case, he will eventually die.

The horror of the gun pattern is surging, rolling up the boundless power, frantically surging towards the silent willow, and the silent willow immediately feels the extreme coldness.

He seems to have returned to the feeling of being bullied by those fierce adults when he was a child.

That adult's strong, that adult's ruthless, causes only the ordinary child's he, simply cannot resist.

"No, no, I don't want to be bullied, I want to be strong, I want to be stronger than everyone, I want to bully them!"

Silent no Liu back thinking about childhood experience, eyes in an instant become blood red, then can't help but crazy roar up.

With the roar, his whole person is also in an instant awake.

At this time, the countless gun patterns rolled up with terror and killing power had come to his eyes. "No, no!" Silence without Liu a roar, crazy burning blood essence, forced the body to pull up several Zhang at the same time, suddenly grab out a piece of lavender talisman ruthlessly crush.

Boom!

With a bang, his whole lower body was torn into nothingness by the gun pattern, and even the blood mist didn't appear.

After tearing his whole lower body, the gun pattern was rolled to his upper body.

Just at this time, the purple talisman in his hand had been crushed, and a purple smooth suddenly appeared. In an instant, it had rolled up and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan shocked to see this scene, although some unwilling, but did not dare to think.

While everyone was shocked, he quickly put away the killing short gun, and then burned his blood and essence crazily, and used the lightning skill crazily to escape to the distance outside the trapped killing array.

Let's go! We have to go!

Even if Ji Wuliu had been seriously injured and escaped, he had to leave here as soon as possible.

In his current state, he can no longer deal with the other hundreds of strong men who have eight or nine levels of respect.

Wang Fan did not expect that his killing short gun could not kill Ji Wuliu.

You know, his strength is now the peak of Zunjing's eight levels. He is one step away from reaching Zunjing's nine levels, but he is only half saint.

What is semi Saint means to surpass the nine peaks of Zunjing, but it is far inferior to the one of Shengjing. To put it bluntly, cultivation is still in Zunjing.

Wang fan used his killing short gun to kill Zunjing's eight level peak strength, but he couldn't kill a lonely willow in Zunjing, which made him very frustrated.

Zhenhong space exit, the scene is once again completely into a dead silence.

Wang Fan, who was seriously injured, even injured Ji Wuliu, the first strong man in the low-level domain. He also made Ji Wuliu seriously hurt and run away. This is beyond everyone's expectation.

Wang Fan, who has only eight levels of respect, killed the semi Saint Liu Ji and fled. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, no one would have believed it.

This is a big joke for them!

The short silence, everyone's eyes can't help looking at Wang Fan, but the next second, their faces changed!

Wang Fan's position is empty. Where else is there?