

## **Mighty Sk 2411**

### **Chapter 2411**

"The little beast is seriously injured. He can't escape. Let's chase him together. We can't let him escape!"

Seeing Wang Fan disappear, Qiu Yinquan of Ji Yun Road first responds. While the roar comes out, people have rushed out madly.

It was only after nearly a hundred Li that he was surprised to find that they were the only ones who followed him. As for the other six big doors, no one has caught up.

"A bunch of bastards!" Qiu Yin was trembling. At this time, he didn't know that they had killed many monks by themselves, which caused the dissatisfaction of the six major sects?

If all the people follow him to catch up, maybe there are still some hope to catch Wang Fan, but if they only rely on such a few people, then the hope is too slim.

Qiu Yinquan knew that the situation was over, but he still didn't give up looking for Wang Fan.

Whether it's destroying the man family or the cloud palace, it's all led by his Jiyun road. Once Wang Fan really escapes, he will be the first one to be destroyed when Wang Fan recovers.

If Ji Wuliu is not hurt, it's OK to say that he is not afraid of Wang Fan's revenge. But now Ji Wuliu is seriously injured and runs away. It's not sure when he will recover.

If Wang Fan had not recovered his cultivation when he killed Jiyun Road, then his Jiyun road was really over.

Qiu Yinquan never thought that Wang Fan would not take revenge. Because of Wang Fan's decisive and resolute character, it is impossible not to take revenge.

Wang Fan crazy burning blood essence, crazy display lightning, desperate to rush out.

He knows that this is his only chance. If he can't walk away like this, he can't walk away.

With this crazy overdraft consumption, Wang fan is also more and more weak, consciousness gradually began to blur.

He would like to work hard to make himself more sober, but he tried every means, but he couldn't do it at all.

As for stopping to find a place to hide, Wang Fan didn't even think about it.

In this case, if he stops to find a place to hide, he is looking for death.

First of all, if he wants to set up a level five array in his current state, it is impossible to do it in a short time. What's more, even if he can do it, he doesn't dare to set it up.

The six level array at the exit of Zhenhong space has already let him know that there are six level array mages in the seventh major.

In front of the master of the sixth level array, his fifth level array will be seen even if it is against the sky.

Wang Fan felt that he was getting weaker and weaker, and his consciousness was becoming more and more blurred. Just when he felt that he was going to be unable to stick to it, suddenly, a shadow flashed in front of him.

Wang Fan looked at the flash of the figure, heart thump for a while, quickly stopped, finally a little sober.

He didn't expect that he didn't notice someone in front of him when he was running for his life.

However, when Wang fan saw the figure clearly, he was greatly relieved.

This person he knows is Ji Yun of cloud palace, and also the master of Luo Ru.

When he killed Lou Yaobei, a disciple of Yijian sect, in Yungong a few years ago, Ji Yun helped him. Now Ji Yun appears, not to harm him.

"Don't resist, I'll take you away!" After Ji Yun appeared, he just said a word, and then he hugged Wang Fan, which immediately inspired a talisman.

At the moment when the talisman was excited, the bright smoothness began to flicker, and the two disappeared.

It was only ten minutes before they disappeared, and Qiu Yinquan and his party had already come here.

"Ji Yun, you old whore, I knew you would do me a disservice. I will kill you first!"

Qiu Yinquan is simply angry, although he can't leave two people, but mental power is clear sweep to Ji Yun take Wang Fan scene.

He only regrets now. What he regrets is not that he didn't completely destroy Yungong, nor that he didn't kill Ji Yun, but that he shouldn't have done it to Yungong so early.

If they don't fight against the cloud palace now, they choose to fight after the secret place of Zhenhong is closed. In this case, even if the cloud palace has the courage, it doesn't dare to save Wang Fan.

Cloud palace not only dare not save Wang Fan, but also under pressure to go out with them to deal with Wang Fan.

If the cloud palace deals with Wang Fan together with them, even if it's just a violation, Wang fan may not be able to leave smoothly.

It's a pity that regret is meaningless now, and the decision to destroy Yungong is not Qiu Yinquan's idea, but Ji Wuliu's idea.

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when Wang fan saw Ji Yun and was hugged by Ji Yun, he could no longer bear the weakness and dizziness, so he was in a coma.

He was really too weak and hurt too much.

It's a great blessing that he has not been killed on the spot because he has to bear so many strong and silent attacks. This is because he didn't use his aura to kill those seven masters. Otherwise, he would die faster.

When Ji Yun and Wang Fan landed again, they were already in a remote wasteland.

At this time Ji Yun's face is also extremely pale, breathing disorder, a pair of seriously injured unhealed appearance.

In fact, she was seriously injured.

The cloud palace suffered a joint attack of seven sects. As an elder of the eighth floor of the cloud palace, Ji Yun could not sit by and watch.

She was besieged by three masters of seven schools, who were also in the eighth floor of Zunjing. She was seriously injured. If there were no other means, she would have fallen.

This time, Zhenhong's secret space was closed. She wanted to come and take luoru.

But she didn't see Luo Ru, but she saw Wang Fan who was chased.

Ji Yun knows Luo Ru's feelings for Wang Fan, so he hesitates and chooses to save Wang Fan.

As for Luo Ru, she doesn't care so much now. There must be loss, she rescued Wang Fan, what will luoru do, can only let fate.

Ji Yun took a look at the surrounding environment, and soon knew that this was the corner of the lower domain. This kind of place is lack of aura. Generally speaking, there are no powerful monks coming.

Of course, this only refers to the general situation. Now such a big thing has happened. The seven sects besieged Wang Fan and all of them were left calmly by Wang Fan. If such a situation has not happened yet, it is impossible.

To put it bluntly, it is that although they have escaped for a while, they are not absolutely safe.

Ji Yun sighed helplessly, now also can only walk one step to see one step.

In her present state, it's impossible to take Wang Fan away from the lower realm. They can only choose a place to escape.

Ji Yun quickly dug out a cave and went in with Wang Fan on his back.

Wang Fan was covered with blood and was seriously injured. At this time, he was completely in a coma and didn't mean to wake up at all.

Wang fan can't recover without three or five years. Even if you are lucky enough to recover, your accomplishments will be greatly reduced.

Ji Yun sighed again, a guy who was so amazing and gorgeous actually damaged the foundation and ended up like this.

## **Chapter 2412**

Originally according to Ji Yun's meaning, as long as Wang Fan wakes up and the injury recovers, she will leave immediately. But now Wang Fan this kind of situation, she obviously cannot leave Wang Fan alone.

Three days later, Wang Fan still has no sign to wake up. Ji Yun knows that this cave can't stay any longer, so he can only take Wang Fan to leave.

Her level of array is not high. It's OK for her to fool those low-level friars with the hidden array she arranged outside the cave. Once the seven masters come over, they can't deceive each other.

Fortunately Ji Yun is not a fool, she simply gave two people easy down, and then with Wang Fan left here.

Although she still can't fool the seven sects who respect the environment, it's still no problem to fool the monks who respect the environment.

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in just three days, Wang Fan was surrounded and killed by seven powerful people at the exit of Zhenhong space, and he was seriously injured. There was no willow to make him escape, and he also

killed dozens of seven strong people, which swept the whole low-level region again like the wind.

Once this incident was spread out, it once again set off a strong sensation! What's the concept of Wang Fan's being able to escape even though he was surrounded by seven sects?

Who is the silent willow? That's the first person in the low level domain, master Jiyun! What's the concept of this kind of strong people who are injured by Wang Fan and run away in embarrassment?

For a moment, Wang Fan's name once again made a stir in the whole low-level domain, and his fame almost surpassed that of the first strong.

Because of this, even if Jiyun Dao once again issued the order to arrest Wang Fan, he also promised countless benefits against heaven, and there were not many sanxiu dared to intervene in this matter.

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the nearest city to Ji Yun and Wang fan is jiaoyunfang.

Although jiaoyunfang is only a city, in fact, it is no smaller than the ordinary city of friars. At the same time, jiaoyunfang is not under the jurisdiction of any clan.

Because the friars here are all those who are struggling at the bottom of the society, and there are not many resources for the lack of aura here, so the eight sects don't care at all.

Ji Yun and Wang Fan approached jiaoyunfang City, which did not attract much attention.

People come and go at the entrance of jiaoyunfang city. There are a lot of monks coming in and out, and many of them, like Ji Yun, come in with seriously injured monks, so their appearance is not unexpected at all.

Ji Yun with Wang Fan into the square city, soon went to a fairly good inn.

The reason why she brought Wang Fan here is that it is safer than the cave outside, and although it lacks aura, it is much better than the cave outside.

Although she knew that even in this way, the help to Wang Fan was still very small, but she could not think of a better way.

As for the spiritual city of friars, let alone in her present state, she has no ability to take Wang Fan. Even if she has the ability, she does not dare to go.

"Excuse me, are the two guests staying in the hotel? If you come to our place, it's the right place."

"Our price here is not only cheap, aura is better than other inns, but also can ensure the safety of the

guests."

Ji Yuncai just took Wang Fan into the inn, and a man quickly welcomed him and said.

This guy has only the highest level of cultivation, not even the king level. In Ji Yun's eyes, that's mole ants.

However, Ji Yun didn't put up any tricks at all, but said politely, "yes, I want to stay in the store. What rooms do you have and what prices are they?"

"One day for 100 top-grade stone in low-level room, one day for 200 top-grade stone in middle-level room, and one day for 300 top-grade stone in high-level room."

The man said with a smile. It's only a few hundred high-quality spirit stones. It's really very cheap in the low level domain.

Ji Yun nodded, but did not take out the spirit stone, but took out a four level spirit grass.

"I don't have a spirit stone, but I have a spirit grass. You can see how many high-quality spirit stones this spirit grass can exchange for."

Ji Yun is also helpless when he says this.

She is also the real power elder of cloud palace, one of the eight sects. At ordinary times, no matter how poor she is, she is no less than ten million high-quality spirit stones. When can't she even take out hundreds of high-quality spirit stones?

But since she was seriously injured, the spirit stone and elixir on her body have been used to restore her cultivation. Besides leaving some spirit grass, there is nothing else.

And it's because she's not an alchemist and can't turn the spirit grass into an elixir. If she can alchemy, I'm afraid there won't be one left.

Ji Yun is also very helpless, but there is no other way, she can't take out the spirit stone, can only take the spirit grass mortgage exchange.

Although she still had a lot of five and six level spirit grass, even seven level spirit grass also had one, but she did not dare to take it out at all.

In her present state, she takes out high-level spirit grass in this kind of place, that is to seek death.

Looking at Ji Yun's four level spirit grass, my eyes lit up immediately. Although it's not even bullshit in the eyes of those who are strong in Zunjing, it's not worth money at all, but in the eyes of monks below Zunjing, it's still very valuable.

"This spirit grass can be exchanged for a thousand top-grade spirit stones, you see..." after a short period of dullness, the man responded and said quickly.

"A thousand top quality spirit stones?" Ji Yun can't help but frown. The price can't be lower, but it can't be lower.

If she sold this fourth level spirit grass, she could sell at least five thousand high-quality spirit stones.

"Is the price too cheap? Can it be higher?" Ji Yun can't help but feel uncomfortable and asks.

If someone saw her, Ji Yun, because she had only a few thousand top-grade spirit stones, would have fallen out of her eyes if she grinned with a mole ant who couldn't even reach the king's realm.

The man made an embarrassed expression, "this is the higher price we can offer here. If you really don't want to exchange it, go to the commercial building to have a look."

If Ji Yun really wants to go to the commercial building to exchange, he will increase the price directly. As long as it does not exceed 5000, he will never give up the fourth level spirit grass.

The reason why he offered a low price of 1000 yuan was that he saw that Ji Yun and Wang Fan were seriously injured. Maybe they were chased here by the enemy.

Since he was chased here by the enemy, that Ji Yun certainly does not want to go out again to create a branch.

Ji Yun is helpless, or can't help nodding, "well, 1000 on 1000, I want to live in a senior room, four days."

"No problem." The man didn't care about living in the high-class room for four days. He had more than a thousand high-quality spirit stones, and said very frankly.

If he got the fourth level spirit grass at the low price of 1200 high-quality spirit stones, he would be very satisfied. How could he care about the mere 200?

After everything is done, Ji Yun takes the jade plate of the room and takes Wang Fan into the room.

Although this room is a high-class room, but in Ji Yun's eyes, it's worse than ever.

In addition to a bed, a table and two chairs, there is nothing inside. Even the aura is just a little stronger than outside.

## **Chapter 2413**

"Ah..." Ji Yun sighed helplessly, but only in this way. After she put Wang Fan on the bed, she sat on the chair and practiced.

Four days passed, Ji Yun's strength hardly recovered, and the injury was just a little better.

Fortunately, although Wang Fan hasn't woken up yet, her breath is much smoother than before, and her face is much ruddy, which makes her feel relieved.

But Ji Yun is some doubts, because these four days is too calm, almost calm to her some can't believe.

Not to mention the people of Qizong didn't search here, even the people of Jiyun road didn't search here.

This matter makes Ji Yun very puzzled, because according to her calculation, four days is enough time for seven people to arrive here. Moreover, the people of Qizong will certainly come to search jiaoyunfang.

Ji Yun hasn't figured out what's going on, and the man in the inn has already knocked on her door.

"Elder martial sister, do you still need to renew your stay? Today is the last day. If you don't renew your stay, our inn will prepare in advance and reserve this room for other guests."

Ji Yun said with a smile after opening the door.

Ji Yun listens to this words, in the heart immediately is a sink, at this time she just remembers, oneself already lived here four days.

Ji Yun hesitated for half an hour, then took out a five level spirit grass and said, "I still want to live. I still have a five level spirit grass here. How many spirit stones can you exchange?"

"If you are as black hearted as before, my spirit grass will be exchanged in the commercial building outside."

When the man saw the spirit grass in Ji Yun's hand, his eyes immediately couldn't help brightening, and his whole heart couldn't help jumping up.

Level 5 spirit grass is only one level worse than level 4 spirit grass, but the price is very different.

It's no exaggeration to say that in places like jiaoyunfang, a five level spirit grass is enough to cause many powerful people in the king's kingdom to rob.

Although the man wants this spirit grass very much, he knows that he has no ability to eat it.

A five level spirit grass can sell at least 20000 high-quality spirit stones. Even if he wants it again and lowers the price, he can't get so many spirit stones.



After a deep breath, the man said quickly, "I'm sorry, I can't fix the price for your spirit grass. I'll go to our shopkeeper now and let him come to discuss with you."

The man said, as he quickly retreated, he directly took out the communication bead and sent out a message.

Ji Yun also didn't care, back to the room began to wait.

She didn't wait long before a small middle-aged man with a goatee knocked on her door, followed by the man.

The strength of this goat Hu is in the eighth level of the kingdom. If he is placed in the whole low level realm, his accomplishments are nothing at all, but in places like jiaoyunfang, he is already regarded as an absolute strong man.

If Ji Yun was in her heyday, the goatee would be nothing in front of her, even better than mole ants.

But with Ji Yun's state at this time, if it's really a fight, she may not be able to get rid of the goatee on the eighth floor of the kingdom.

"This is objective. Do you want to exchange level five spirit grass?" After entering the room, goatee immediately waved several prohibitions, and then said with a smile.

"Yes, I want to exchange this five level spirit grass. How many spirit stones can you exchange?" Ji Yun nodded and said that although she was calm on the surface, her heart was already on guard.

She was afraid that the goatee would suddenly attack her because of greed. After all, this kind of thing is too common.

"Just a moment. I'll see first." Goat Hu took the five level spirit grass in Ji Yun's hand with a smile on his face, but his heart was also shocked.

Although he is not a strong man, his eyesight is by no means comparable to that little fellow.

At a glance, he could see that Ji Yun's cultivation was very powerful, at least he couldn't see through. Just at this time Ji Yun was seriously injured, this just some breath is not stable.

Goat Hu Qiang suppressed his inner shock and greed, and vaguely glanced at Wang Fan on the bed with the corner of his eye. His heart just couldn't help shivering again.

When he was seriously injured to such a degree, he seemed to think of something, and his heart could not help jumping up.

Goat Hu didn't look at the five level spirit grass at all. He just pretended for a while, and then said, "I can give you the price of 20000 high-quality spirit stones for your five level spirit grass. What do you think?"

Man, listening to this, he can't help looking dull.

As a clerk of the inn, he naturally knows his manager very well.

Compared with him, the shopkeeper has no idea how many times his heart is black.

In his opinion, after the shopkeeper saw the five level spirit grass, more than 90% of them would snatch it directly and then kill it. It was impossible to bid. Even if the shopkeeper really bid, the price will never be higher than 3000 high-quality Lingshi.

But now, the shopkeeper even offered 20000 top grade Lingshi. It can be said that not only did he not lower the price, but also he gave a very fair price.

This, how is this possible?

The guy was shocked, but he didn't dare to ask more.

Ji Yun is one of the real power elders of the cloud palace, and he is also a strong person who respects the realm. Even if his cultivation has not been restored, his eyesight is still there.

Whether it was the goatee's eyes inadvertently sweeping to Wang Fan on the bed, or his flash of shock, or the man's incredible expression, she could see clearly.

Ji Yun can't help but clap in her heart. If she doesn't know the identity of herself and Wang Fan at this time, then she is really mentally disabled.

But Ji Yun didn't show any abnormality. He said calmly, "thank you, shopkeeper."

Even if you want to leave here, you have to wait for the goatee to leave.

If you can not do it, Ji Yun is not willing to do it.

After the transaction, Ji Yun directly paid the room fee of 3000 Lingshi at one time, and then the shopkeeper left with the man.

After the shopkeeper left, he immediately sent out a message. It wasn't long before twelve monks came in a hurry.

The twelve monks, two of whom are three-tier kings and ten of whom are nine tier ones, are already extremely powerful in Jiaoyun square.

The shopkeeper didn't talk nonsense. He said to the twelve friars directly, "keep an eye on the two guests in room 5. You can't let them leave the inn. If you have something unusual, give me a message at the first time."

With that, he left the inn in a hurry.

In the room, Ji Yun's mental power clearly sweeps the twelve people who rush to the inn, and his face becomes gloomy.

She didn't expect that the shopkeeper was so cautious that she called twelve monks before she left.

She did not immediately choose to escape, but after waiting for more than an hour to make sure that the shopkeeper had gone away, she planned to take Wang Fan away.

But she just planned to carry Wang Fan, suddenly, with a few slight cough, Wang Fan slowly opened his eyes.

#### **Chapter 2414**

"Are you awake?" Ji Yun see Wang Fan wake up, immediately full of surprise to welcome up, but soon her face again ugly.

If the shopkeeper didn't buy her lingcao, Wang Fan would be very happy when she woke up, but now

"thank you for your help." Wang Fan opens his eyes and looks at Ji Yun gratefully.

He is really grateful to Ji Yun, because he never thought that someone would save him in that situation, and the person who saved him was Ji Yun from Yungong.

You know, although the cloud palace is the same as the eight sects, it can't be compared with the seven sects in terms of the inside information and strength.

Ji Yun didn't help Qizong when Qizong were all working together to encircle Wang Fan. He even dared to help him. If Qizong knew about this, Yungong would be angry.

Wang Fan didn't know that the cloud palace was nearly destroyed, and even if he did, he was still grateful to Ji Yun. Because no matter what the situation is, Ji Yun dares to save him and has risked his life.

"Your cultivation is no worse than me, and even stronger than me. Don't call me elder. Besides, it's just a coincidence that I saved you. Originally I planned to save Luo Ru, but I didn't expect that I saved you. "

Ji Yun soon calms down and says slowly.

"Save luoru?" Wang Fan frowned slightly, but soon recovered, "what's wrong with Luo ru? Is something

wrong?"

As soon as he was sent out of Zhenhong space, Wang Fan fell into a siege, so he had no time to think about Luoru. Now Ji Yun mentions, he just remembers this matter.

"I don't know if something's wrong with her, but I think it's probably already." Ji Yun sighed and said slowly,

"In order to save my cloud palace disciples in Zhenhong space, you exposed your relationship with Luoru. Because of this, Qi Zong, including Ji Yun Dao, vented his anger on my cloud palace. "

"If Zhenhong space had not been closed at that time, they would have tried to deal with you. I'm afraid my cloud palace would have been destroyed."

"What?" Wang Fan hears this, in the heart immediately a tight, can't help but shout to want to sit up.

But he forgot that he was too injured and far from recovering, so before he sat up, a stabbing pain came and he couldn't help falling back again.

Wang Fan calmed down a little. Then he asked, "you said that Qizong had already attacked your cloud palace, and almost destroyed your cloud palace?"

"Yes." Ji Yun nodded, but soon did not continue to say this thing, "now let's not say these, or hurry to leave."

"Because I didn't have the spirit stone to pay the room fee, I sold a five level spirit grass to the shopkeeper here. I think he recognized our identity and went out to report seven cases."

Wang Fan also calmed down, "we are not in a hurry to leave, here to restore strength."

In this coma of a few days, although his injury and strength did not recover, but the damaged foundation has all recovered.

In other words, there is no problem of damage to his foundation. As long as he has enough resources, he can recover his strength in a short time.

Wang Fan said, without waiting for Ji Yun to speak again, he had already wielded two top-quality spiritual veins and countless pills.

Fortunately, he didn't use up these two spiritual veins. Otherwise, it's really impossible for him to recover his cultivation in a short time.

"The complete best spiritual pulse?" Ji Yun is more direct can't help but shocked cry out a voice.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan had a complete spiritual pulse. The only pity was that these two spiritual pulse were too short.

"Let's not talk about that. It's important to get back to strength. Even if it is not fully recovered, at least we should have the ability to protect ourselves. "

With that, Wang Fan grabs dozens of pills to Ji Yun's side, grabs several pills to swallow in his mouth, and then closes his eyes to practice.

He knew that the breath of the best spiritual pulse would surely attract the attention of the friars around him, but there was no way. Now he is just recovering his foundation, and he has no ability to arrange the ban of shielding aura.

Ji Yun eyes in the emergence of a surprise, quickly hit a few prohibitions, and then the same after swallowing pills recovered.

Although she entered jiaoyunfang only for a few days, she realized that strength is everything.

If it was not for her own experience, she would not have thought that one day she would be reduced to the point where she needed to be careful in the face of just a few ants in the king's land.

In this way, they were soon immersed in the restoration of cultivation.

A rich aura involved in their body at the same time, the countless pills swallowed also began to repair their injuries.

In spite of this, Wang Fan didn't dare to open up all his practice. His practice was so dynamic that he didn't want to attract people's attention.

When they were completely immersed in the restoration of cultivation, the monks living in this inn felt the strong aura. They came out of their rooms one after another and began to investigate the source of the rich aura.

It's just that they can't feel the rich aura after just a few breath, so they don't know where the rich aura comes from, they just know that they must be in this inn.

The reason why these people can feel the aura of the best spiritual pulse is that Wang Fangang just took it out. After Ji Yun's ban, they can no longer feel it.

Although Ji Yun's means of prohibition can't hide from the monks of Zunjing, it can hide from some monks of Wangjing and even below.

As for the friars living around the inn, just like those living in the inn, they only felt it for a short time and never felt it again.

Jiaoyun commercial building is the first commercial building in jiaoyunfang city. Its strength in jiaoyunfang is not low.

In a main hall on the third floor of Jiaofang commercial building, an old man in grey robes and a middle-aged Confucian are chatting with each other. All of a sudden, they all stand up in a daze.

"It's a rich aura wave. Is it the best one?" The middle-aged Confucian stood up and said in shock.

At his level, the highest level spirit stone he has ever seen is the best spirit stone. He doesn't know what the best spirit vein is, and he has never seen it, so he naturally thinks so.

"I feel the same. With such a strong aura fluctuation, we have to take out a lot of top-quality spirit stones. When did we have such a rich and powerful man in jiaoyunfang?"

The old man in the grey robe was also excited, and there was an irrepressible fire in his eyes.

"Let's go out and have a look." The middle-aged Confucians are not in the mood to continue to be here at all. After that, people have already flashed out of Jiaoyun commercial building. Naturally, the old man will not lag behind, and will quickly follow behind.

But after they flashed out of the commercial building, their faces could not help changing, because the rich aura fluctuation had disappeared, and they could no longer feel it.

Fortunately, from the shock of the monks around them, they learned that the source of the rich aura was the Bianfang Inn, which was a little relieved.

## **Chapter 2415**

The old man in grey robe and the middle-aged Confucians did not hesitate at all. With a flash of body, they entered the Bianfang inn.

"Welcome to Mr. hang and Mr. Shan, please..." when the old man in grey robe and the middle-aged Confucian came in, he could not help but clap in his heart. He rushed forward to greet with a smile.

The old man named hang Hansan is the president of Jiaofang commercial building. The middle-aged Confucian named Dan lengchan is the leader of Yitian chamber of Commerce, the largest Chamber of Commerce in jiaoyunfang.

No matter which one of these two people is, their strength will not be weaker than the manager of his Bianfang inn.

He didn't need to ask such a character when he came here, and he knew it must be because of aura overflow.

The man was secretly annoyed. That woman really wanted to die. She dared to take out the best spirit stone to practice in his Bianfang inn.

Others don't know where the aura of Bianfang Inn overflows, but as an innkeeper, he has already found out.

"You don't have to talk nonsense. I just felt a strong aura wave in your inn. I want to know which room the aura wave came from."

Hang Han San didn't mean to talk nonsense at all. He came straight to the point.

Man, listen to this, immediately can't help faltering.

He didn't expect that Hang Han San would be so direct and didn't even mean to beat around the bush.

If Hang Han San beat around the bush, he might be able to pretend that he didn't know how to be perfunctory, but Hang Han San was so direct that he didn't dare to be perfunctory at all.

The most important thing is that he also knows that he can't expose Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Wang Fan and Wang Fan are the people the shopkeeper likes. If he exposes Wang Fan and Wang Fan, he will not be able to do business at all.

"Master Hang" seems to have seen the dilemma of the clerks. One of the twelve monks who were in charge of monitoring Wang Fan came out quickly.

Only when he just called out the word "master Hang", Hang Hansan already gave a cold hum and slapped it out.

The monk was just a monk in the realm. How could he stop Hang Han San? He thought that even if he had been photographed out, he would spit out blood and broken teeth in the air.

"Did I ask you a question? You are nothing. You dare to come out and talk to me." Hang Hansan's eyes were full of disdain. With that, he looked at the man again.

But this time, his whole look became cold, "I ask you something, if you don't answer after three breaths, then you don't have to answer."

Hang Han three cold said, the momentum on the body has been crazy pressure to the man.

Although the strength of the man is not the highest here, which is far less than that of the twelve, Hang Hansan knows that the man is the real one.

Under the strong pressure of Hang Han San, the man's face turned pale, and even his breathing began to

be difficult.

The other eleven people's faces changed a lot when they saw this scene. The only two monks in Wangjing came out almost at the same time. While facing the pressure together, one of them hugged his fist and said, "master hang, this is the site of our Bianfang Inn, and we are always well water but not river water. Do you want to fight with the people who move us in our Bianfang inn now

"Ha ha." This time, without waiting for hang Han San to speak, Shan lengchan, a middle-aged Confucian, burst out laughing.

However, his smile was filled with endless coldness. Pointing at the two monks in Wangjing, he said, "why, brother hang and I can't make trouble with your Bianfang Inn?"

With that, his right hand was suddenly out, and the two aura palms were condensed in the air, and they went directly to the two monks in the kingdom.

"You

The two Wangjing monks' faces changed greatly, and their bodies began to retreat madly as they urged their spiritual power to resist Shan Leng's Zen aura.

Although they are also monks in Wangjing, they are much worse than Shan Leng Zen. They are not the opponents of Shan Leng Zen at all.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang down, two people were smashed upside down fly out, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

Although they were not killed directly by Shan lengchan, they were also seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, the scene bursts of silence, everyone rushed out of the inn hall, never dare to stay for a moment.

Daddada ·

just as hang Hansan and Shan lengchan were about to ask again, suddenly, two footsteps came.

Two people look for sound, immediately saw a man and a woman two friars came out.

These two people are not very powerful, and their accomplishments are just in the state of being. In their eyes, they are not as good as ants.

The man and the twelve people saw that Wang Fan and Ji Yun came down at this time. First they were stunned, and then they were annoyed.



It's not a good time for these two bastards to come out, but they have to come out at this time. Isn't that a nuisance to them?

Without waiting for Wang Fan and Wang Fan to go down the stairs, the man came forward and said quickly, "Two guests, it's very dangerous here. You'd better go back to your room first. Don't worry. We'll deal with it soon."

This guy's tone is quite polite, and he has no choice, because if he doesn't say that, hang Hansan and Shan lengchan will definitely see that there is something wrong.

What he didn't expect was that Wang Fan, after hearing what he said, not only didn't go back to the room in a hurry, but also said inexplicably,

"is it dangerous here that has anything to do with me? I just want to check out, and I didn't offend them. Can't I? "

Wang Fan said, already took Ji Yun to walk down the stairs, and walked out directly toward the inn.

Just he said check-out, but he didn't want to go to the front desk to go through the formalities, and asked to return Lingshi meaning.

WOW!

Before Wang Fan and Wang Fan got to the door, there was a crash. The nine monks, who were arranged here by the innkeeper and were not injured, had surrounded them and stopped them directly.

"Sorry, you can't go yet." One of them stares at Wang Fan coldly, and the tone is cold.

Wang Fan frowned, "why?"

The nine people immediately stopped talking and didn't know how to answer.

If hang Hansan and Shan lengchan are not here, they don't have to answer at all. It doesn't matter if they even say, "if you can't go, you can't go."

But hang Hansan and Shan lengchan are here. Dare they say that? Once they say that, doesn't it mean that they tell hangdan that Wang Fan and Ji Yun have problems?

Wang Fan didn't wait for the nine people to answer, so he asked again, "is it because I don't have enough room fee? I already owe Lingshi?"

Listening to this, one of the nine immediately shook his head and subconsciously said, "no!"

As soon as he said this, the other eight people's faces changed. Even the guy was scolding. What a pig

brain!

"No?" But Wang Fan has said again, "since it's not, why is it?"

With that, he suddenly made a sudden expression, "Oh, I know. Did I just use the best spirit stone to practice? Do you want to rob my best spirit stone?"

Wang Fan's words were like a heavy bomb. Not only the monks outside the inn were stunned, but also the two of hangdan.

Hang Hansan and Shan lengchan were immediately overjoyed by their short stagnation.

The faces of the people were ugly.

This son of a bitch has a brain problem. He dares to say this in public. Is he impatient?

### **Chapter 2416**

"You said you made the aura wave just now. You have the best spirit stone?" Hang Hansan was the first to come back and asked eagerly.

Wang Fan nodded calmly and said, "you're right. I made the aura fluctuation just now. I do have the best spirit stone on me."

Hang Hansan was even more excited when he was confirmed. Just as he was going to step forward and take Wang Fan away, Wang Fan's voice came out again,

"why, do you want to make a deal with me? If you can come up with the right things, I don't mind doing some business with you

Hearing Wang Fan's words, hang Hansan immediately gave up the idea of taking Wang Fan away by force.

If Wang fan can be taken away by formal means, he will not use coercive means.

As for making a deal with Wang Fan, his heart is only ha ha.

As long as Wang Fan comes to his territory, all the things on Wang Fan's body will be his. Does he still need to do business with Wang Fan?

Although he also knows that since Wang Fan dares to say so, he must have some confidence. I'm afraid he has some background.

But Wang Fan's accomplishments were just a bit of a situation. He didn't pay attention to them at all.

After he killed Wang Fan, he directly fled jiaoyunfang. He didn't believe that the people behind Wang Fan could find him.

The people around are also speechless for a while. They have seen idiots. They haven't seen such idiots as Wang Fan.

Just a mole ant dare to expose the best spirit stone on his body, even if he dare to make a deal with hang Han San, it's just brain damage.

The clerk of the Bianfang Inn saw the situation and said quickly, "master hang, master Shan, my manager told me that these two people must not leave the inn. No matter who takes them away, they will be the enemy of my manager."

Things have developed to this situation, man, where can you care so much, quickly said.

Pop!

Just as his voice had just dropped, hang Hansan had slapped him in the face, and pulled him out.

Hang Hansan said coldly after patting the flying man, "are you blind or deaf? Can't you see that these two younger martial brothers and sisters are willing to make a deal with me? When am I going to take them away?"

Hang Han three coldly said, but also disdained to add a, "is it difficult for them to take the initiative to do business with me? Your shopkeeper is really powerful! "

"If this will be your shopkeeper identified as the enemy, then I hang Han three have nothing to say."

Finish saying, hang Han three direct full face heap smile of looked to Wang Fan two people, "two younger martial brothers and younger martial sisters, please."

Wang Fan didn't move, just looked at the nine people in front of him and showed a embarrassed expression.

He obviously meant that I would like to make a deal with you earlier, but these people blocked my way and I couldn't get out.

Hang Han's three good and evil are also strong in the king's realm. How can we not understand Wang Fan's meaning?

As soon as his eyes were staring, he was about to speak, and Shan Leng Zen on one side had already kicked out with a series of legs.

The spirit of terror was wanton in an instant, and the surging spirit burst. The nine monks could not stop

Shan Leng Zen for a moment, and they were kicked away one after another.

Shan Leng Chan kicked them away, and then he said with disdain, "even if your boss is here, I'm afraid you dare not stop my business with brother hang. You ants dare to get in the way. You're just looking for death!"

Looking at the nine people who were mercilessly kicked away, and then looking at the strong Shan Leng Chan and hang Han San, the scene fell into silence again.

No matter how tactful and eloquent that guy is, he doesn't dare to talk nonsense at this time.

Hang Hansan and Shan lengchan obviously don't give their shopkeeper face. Now they are inferior to each other in strength. If they dare to talk nonsense again, they are really looking for death.

"Two younger martial brothers and sisters, please." Shan Leng Chan kicks nine people, then points to the open gate and says with a smile to Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

But before Wang Fan could speak, a cold voice came over, "hang Han San, Shan Leng Chan, you are so powerful. You dare to touch me in our Bianfang inn."

With this sound, eleven friars had fallen from the air, and then entered the Bianfang inn.

It was Bian xiongyi, the manager of Bianfang Inn, who opened his mouth. However, he did not walk in the front, but followed behind a middle-aged man in Chinese robes.

Hearing the sound, hang Hansan and Shan lengchan's face suddenly changed and immediately looked at it.

When they saw that Bian xiongyi was following a man in Chinese robes, and they couldn't see through his accomplishments, their faces became ugly immediately.

Hang Han three didn't pay attention to Bian xiongyi at all, but looked at the Chinese robed man and asked politely, "who are you, please?"

Obviously, he wanted to find out the identity of the man in Chinese robes and see if he could provoke him.

But to his annoyance, the man in huapao didn't pay any attention to him at all. Instead, he turned his head and looked at Wang Fan. Hang Hansan was a little annoyed. He didn't expect that the man in Chinese robes would not give him face.

Thinking of Shan lengchan beside him and the temptation of the best spirit stone, hang Hansan's face turned cold. He looked at Bian xiongyi and said, "you're wrong. It's not brother Shan and I who want to move you in your territory, but your people who want to provoke me."

"These two younger martial brothers and sisters want to do business with me and brother Shan, but your people are here to stop them. If they were you, would you be angry?"

Hang Hansan said, to the side of the single cold Zen hit a wink, at the same time ready to hand at any time.

Bian Xiong's loyalty trembles. He is about to speak, but the man in huapao has already done it.

"Noisy!" With the two words spitting out, the man in the Chinese robe waved two times, and the two aura palms were instantly condensed in the air. Then he took pictures of Hang Han San and Shan Leng Chan.

The two aura palms at random made hang Han San and Shan Leng Chan look ugly at the same time.

"This, this is Zun ·"

they just had time to say such a few words. With two bangs, the blood fog splashed out. At the same time, the two people had completely fallen to the ground and became a pool of blood.

Looking at this scene, the scene is really dead.

Two Lingqi palms killed two later monks in the kingdom. What's the strength? All the people who saw this scene were shocked, and their whole body was cold.

This kind of strong person, is absolutely respects the environment elder, otherwise absolutely impossible to achieve this scene easily.

Bian xiongyi can't help but have a cold Zen, and his whole body is a little chilly.

Although he knew that the man with Chinese robes was powerful and was a monk of Zunjing, he did not expect that the man with Chinese robes was so powerful.

If the man in huapao can easily pat hang Han San and Shan Leng Chan to death, he can pat Bian xiongyi to death at will.

Fortunately, Bian xiongyi and the man in huapao were together, which made him feel a little relieved.

While Bian Xiong was thinking about this, the man in huapao had already looked at Wang Fan and said calmly, "are you wang fan?"

## **Chapter 2417**

Huapao man's voice is very flat, and his tone is also very calm. There is no fear at all.

At a glance, he could see that Wang Fan and Ji Yun had changed their looks, and their breath was extremely unstable, even the monks in the kingdom were not as good.

In this way, no matter how powerful and famous Wang fan is, he will not be ignored.

A person whose breath is not as good as that of a monk in Wangjing, even if his means are against heaven, will never be the opponent of nanxinlong.

Wang Fan did not answer Nan Xinlong's question. Instead, he looked up at Nan Xinlong and asked, "who are you?"

His heart is also some helpless, originally also intended to use hang Han three and Shan lengchan to help him block the gun, delay for a while.

I just didn't expect that these two guys were so useless. They were on the eighth floor of the two kingdoms. They didn't even block the two aura palms of nanxinlong.

You know, the nanxinlong is only one level of cultivation. According to the normal situation, it is impossible to slap the eight levels of the two kings in one slap.

"So you are really Wang Fan." Nanxinlong tone finally some excited up, "you remember, my name is nanxinlong, is the person of the south."

With the sound, nanxinlong has been in the moment to fight, two boxing wind out of the waves, directly to Wang Fan and Ji Yun.

Wang Fan did not deny his questioning, which means that Wang Fan admitted his identity. Now that Wang Fan has admitted it, there is no need for him to continue to waste his time.

The fierce wind of boxing swept away towards Wang Fan, but Wang Fan's eyes were suddenly cold, and raising his hand was an aura palm.

"Originally, I didn't want to fight you, but since you are from the south, don't blame me for being rude."

With the spread of the voice, Wang Fan's momentum suddenly soared, and the spirited palm also became terrible in an instant.

The fierce killing force swept out, and in the sound of a click, it directly broke nanxinlong's boxing style with a posture of destroying the dead.

Nanxinlong's face changed wildly, but he didn't have time to shout out half a word, and the terrible aura palm had already blasted on him.

Bang!

With a loud noise, nanxinlong flew out directly, and the red blood splashed all over the sky like a shower of blood. When he landed, he had become a pool of mud.

This sudden scene made everyone around turn pale, and the scene fell into silence again.

As strong as nanxinlong, they were all clapped into blood mist by Wang Fan. How could it be?

You know, in their eyes, Wang fan is just a mole ant, but nanxinlong is a strong man who can easily fear the death of two eight stories in the kingdom.

But now, a mole ant is a slap dead in their eyes of the strong, how is this possible?

This shocking scene is like a raging wave, pounding everyone's body and mind. They just feel that their mind is completely blank.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those people at all. He waved and grabbed Nan Xinlong's ring. Then he stepped forward and picked up Bian xiongyi, who also had a dull face, like a chicken.

Bian xiongyi was picked up by Wang Fan's neck, and then he suddenly woke up, his teeth trembling, "before, the elder"

at this time, his heart only regretted that his greed had hurt him.

If you are not greedy and want to earn money, how can you report this to Nanjia?

Is Wang fan so easy to catch because of his fierce reputation? If Wang fan is so easy to catch, how can it be his turn to be righteous?

Bian xiongyi only felt cold all over, and every part of his body was trembling.

After he stammered out the word "senior", he could no longer say half a word because of his great fear.

"I don't dare to be a senior." Wang Fan's voice was like a pot of ice water pouring down, which scared Bian xiongyi almost out of his wits.

"For the sake of you providing me with a place to live and helping me, I won't kill you today."

"But remember, don't be so greedy. If it comes to me next time, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Wang Fan said, with a shake, Bian xiongyi the whole person just like garbage fly out. People in the mid air, his body has also been splashed with blood mist.

But everyone can see that Bian xiongyi is only seriously injured, not only not dead, but even the

foundation has not been damaged, it can be seen that Wang Fan really left love.

"Thank you, master." Bian xiongyi didn't dare to talk nonsense. After he got up, he gave a flurry of thanks and left without looking back.

Wang Fan killed nanxinlong, but he didn't kill him. How can he let him go when his family comes? If he doesn't go now, he has a brain problem!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Bian xiongyi, but coldly looked at the more than ten people brought by nanxinlong, "you are all from Nanjia."

However, he just said such a word, that more than ten people have suddenly woke up, and then crazy burning blood essence, desperate rushed out of the inn. Among the more than ten of them, the most powerful is Wang Jing's Ninth level. Wang fan can even kill Nanxin dragon in Zunjing's first level. How can he not kill them?

They hate nanxinlong's arrogance. If nanxinlong didn't have to come ahead of time, how could they fall into this situation?

Looking at the dead nanxinlong who fell to the ground and couldn't die any more, and at the more than ten Nanjia friars who ran away like rats in a hurry, the scene fell into a dead silence again.

At this moment, everyone knows the identity of Wang Fan and finally reflects who Wang fan is.

This kind of ruthless, they even want to make other people's ideas, it is simply live impatient.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people at all. He just scanned them coldly and left with Ji Yun.

In addition to Ji Yun, no one knows that Wang Fan's hands are shaking uncontrollably.

After they left the inn, Wang Fan quickly sacrificed the spaceship, "elder martial sister Ji, you control the spaceship first, I'll take care of the injured."

Whoa!

Wang Fan said, can no longer help but a mouthful of blood, his face became pale.

In such a short period of time, his strength has not recovered, even one percent.

Only in order to play a deterrent role, he was desperate to burn the blood essence and overdraw the recovered aura in his body, and then slapped the dead nanxinlong.

This is because he used hang Han San and Shan Leng Chan to delay some time. Otherwise, even if he burned his blood essence and overdrawn his aura, he would not be able to kill nanxinlong.



As for seriously injuring Bian xiongyi, it's because Bian xiongyi has been completely frightened, and he doesn't dare to resist. Otherwise, he can't hurt Bian xiongyi, and he may even be killed by Bian xiongyi.

It can be said that Wang Fan's previous actions were very risky and took advantage of his bad name.

Under Ji Yun's control, the spaceship is like a flash of lightning, which suddenly disappears.

After they left for about half a year, more than a dozen spaceships landed in the sky of Bianfang inn. Then the cabin door opened and Nan Wenhou, the owner of the south family, flew down with dozens of people.

### **Chapter 2418**

Nan Wenhou didn't have to enter the Inn at all. His mental strength had already swept everything in the inn.

The whole Inn has been empty, only a few bloody bodies fell in the hall, not completely dry blood exudes a strong smell of blood.

"Wang Fan!" Nan Wenhou stares at Nan Xinlong's corpse, and his mouth growls angrily.

He is not angry that nanxinlong was killed by Wang Fan, but angry that nanxinlong didn't wait for himself and came to startle Wang Fan ahead of time.

Nan Wenhou is sure that if Wang fan is not seriously injured, he will never choose to run away. Instead, he will wait for Nan Wenhou. Now Wang Fan has chosen to run away. It's obvious that Wang Fan's injury is absolutely serious.

He is even more dark anger, dark anger himself did not personally sit in this area.

If he was in this area, the person xiongyi was looking for would not be nanxinlong, but nanwenhou.

It is precisely because Bian xiongyi is unable to have a dialogue with Nan Wenhou, or even with the seven sects, that he finds Nan Xinlong.

The huge gap of status directly led to Bian xiongyi's inability to contact the real senior members of the family or Qizong, but only nanxinlong.

"Chase Nan Wenhou didn't stay here much. With an order, he quickly disappeared in jiaoyunfang area with dozens of people.

...

after Wang Fan handed over the spaceship to Ji Yun, he devoted all his mind to the restoration of

cultivation.

He knows that only when his strength is restored can he be truly safe. Otherwise, he will always be in this endless pursuit.

Ji Yun also knew that the key to Wang Fanxiu's recovery was to control the spacecraft at full speed, so he didn't dare to stop.

As long as she is aware of someone, she will immediately change her position and never meet the other person.

It is because of her aimless and evasive way of escape that Nan Wenhou, who is chasing after her, can't catch up with her in a short time.

However, since Nan Wenhou can detect the trace of her spaceship, it is obvious that Nan Wenhou's speed is faster. Even if Nan Wenhou can't catch up with them in a short time, it's just a matter of time.

Ji Yun can't get rid of Nan Wenhou. He is a little anxious, but he doesn't dare to disturb Wang Fan at all.

She can only try to find a way to delay some time, to ensure that Wang Fan maximum recovery of cultivation.

Finally, on the seventh day, Nan Wenhou's spaceship was less than ten miles away from their spaceship.

This kind of distance may be far away for ordinary people, but it is not a distance at all for nuns like Nan Wenhou.

Ji Yun sighed helplessly, she had tried her best, but she couldn't get rid of Nan Wenhou, and she had no way.

But she is still not stopped, but still in full speed control of the spacecraft forward.

Even so, half an hour later, Nan Wenhou's spaceship was still in front of her spaceship like lightning.

After stopping her spaceship, Nan Wenhou made countless barriers to completely block the space within several kilometers.

Ji Yun knows that it's useless to struggle any more, so she has to bite her teeth and get out of the cabin after grabbing the weapon.

"Younger martial sister Ji Yun, long time no see. Don't worry. I don't mean any harm to you. As long as you hand over Wang Fan, I promise I won't hurt you, and I will let you go safely. "

Nan Wenhou also walked out of the cabin, looking at Ji Yun with a smile on his face.

Even if Ji Yun changed his face, he could recognize Ji Yun's identity at a glance.

Ji Yun's technique of changing appearance can't hide it from him at all.

Ji Yun stares at Nan Wenhou and looks a little ugly.

Even in her heyday, she may not be an opponent of Nan Wenhou, let alone now.

Ji Yun coldly said, "South text thick, others don't know your person, don't mean I Ji Yun also don't know." Will you be kind enough to let me go? I Pooh

As soon as she grasped it with her right hand, the sword in her hand immediately came out of its sheath and pointed directly at Nan Wenhou, "I don't think you should talk so much nonsense. If you want to do it, just let it go!"

Nan Wenhou looks at Ji Yun's uncompromising expression, and his face is cold.

He really didn't want to let Ji Yun go. Previously, he just wanted to take Wang Fan more easily, but Ji Yun didn't give him a face, which made him very angry.

He said coldly, "Ji, don't be shameless. When you were in Yungong, I, Nan Wenhou, might have thought you were a character. Now your cloud palace is gone, which onion are you in my eyes? "

"Do you believe that if I just abandoned you and threw it into Shuangxiu building, your cloud palace would not dare to say a word to me, and no one would dare to say a word to me?"

Ji Yun where can endure this kind of humiliation, the iron green of instant gas.

When has she ever been insulted like this? This Nan Wen Hou is just too vicious, too villain, too brute!

Even if the strength has not recovered, even if he knows that he is not Nan Wenhou's opponent, Ji Yun's killing intention can't help madly gathering up.

Even if she died, she would make the beast pay some price.

Just don't wait for Ji Yun whole body of kill a potential to completely condense, a light voice suddenly spread out, "don't believe."

With the sound, a figure has appeared on Ji Yun's side. Ji Yun turns around to see who is not Wang Fan?

Feeling Wang Fan's rich aura fluctuation, Ji Yun instantly forgot his anger and asked pleasantly, "you, are you back?"

Wang Fan nodded, motioned Ji Yun not to worry, everything to him, and then looked at Nan Wenhou.

His eyes are a bit abusive, "nanjiazhu, it's really where we don't meet in life. Unexpectedly, we meet again."

Nan Wenhou looked at Wang Fan's abusive eyes, and his heart was also a clatter, which raised a touch of fear.

He never thought that Wang Fan had recovered in just seven days.

If there is no thing happened in Zhenhong space, if there is no thing that jiwuliu was injured by Wang Fan and ran away in embarrassment, even if he knew that Wang Fan's strength recovered, he would not care, but now, he can't help but care.

Wang fan is able to escape from Liu Hong's choice. What a fart is he? Just south text thick in the heart still have some doubts, Wang Fan really recovered?

South text thick idea turns, on the surface is to make a pair of smiling face, "originally is Wang Fan small friend, is really disrespectful."

He said, while thinking about how to try to see if Wang Fan really recovered, but Wang Fan has already done it.

"Disrespect? I don't think you've ever done that! " While Wang Fan was talking, a knife shadow was tearing the void, rolling up the violent killing power, and rolling directly towards him.

Nan Wenhou felt the surging killing power, and his face changed in an instant.

He madly agitated the aura. While a round shield was sacrificed to resist Wang Fan's killing power, the other hand had already quickly grasped a rune.

He had already affirmed that Wang Fan had recovered his cultivation. At this time, there was only one thought in his mind, that is, to go quickly!

## **Chapter 2419**

"Want to go?" Wang Fan sneer, his left hand suddenly out, in the void draw a few gestures.

In a flash, the five levels of border prohibition had been condensed out, forming a cage to tightly wrap Nan Wenhou.

At the same time, Wang Fan's mental power is not polite to penetrate out, hard to stab the South Wen Hou mind.

Nan Wenhou was already struggling in the face of Wang Fan's killing power. After he was trapped by

Wang Fan's border ban, he was even slower.

He was about to burn the essence and blood to stimulate Dunfu, and he felt a pain in his mind.

South text thick heart secretly cry not good, in Wang Fan this continuous means, he has felt a strong threat of death.

It's just that he didn't have time to continue to stimulate the rune, and the violent killing power was already rolled on him.

Boom boom!

When the deafening explosion came out, his defense could not resist half a breath at all, and it had completely broken in a clatter.

Then, his whole body had been blown into a blood fog.

Ji Yun shocked to see this scene, almost some can't believe their own eyes.

Even if she had heard of Wang Fan's power, she knew that Wang Fan had done a lot of crazy things in Zhenhong space, but now she saw it with her own eyes, it was still unbelievable.

He is as strong as Nan Wenhou. In front of Wang Fan, he is even worse than ants. What a terrible strength is this?

When she thought of Wang Fan's weakness when she first met her, her heart was filled with sorrow.

In the twinkling of an eye, the weak Wang Fan had become her distant existence.

"Let's go." Wang Fan put away the space ring of Nan Wenhou and said to Ji Yun, who was shocked.

"Where to?" Ji Yun couldn't help asking.

"Cloud palace."

...

Yuntian City, the main city of Yungong.

But at this time, Yuntian city is no longer prosperous, even the friars in the city are less than half.

Since the cloud palace accident, 80% of the monks who seek to survive in the Cloud City have left the Cloud City.

Except for a few monks who have feelings for yuntiancheng and are unwilling to leave, the rest of them choose to leave.

The main street of yuntiancheng is even more deserted. Not only the shops are closed, but even the monks can't see a few.

Even if I can see a few monks occasionally, they are all in a hurry, as if they have something on their mind.

Pop!

A loud and crisp sound came from one of the shops, followed by a crash. The closed door of the shop had been smashed, and a middle-aged man flew out obliquely with blood and fell on the street.

A young man with a beautiful face flew out of the shop, and he was already in front of the middle-aged man.

He stepped on the middle-aged man and said with disdain, "if I want you to hand over the space ring, I dare to ink it. I'm looking for death!"

"Don't say you are just a peripheral member of the cloud palace. Even if you are the leader of the cloud palace, I won't pay attention to you."

"Now the cloud palace is too busy to take care of itself. You are a fart as a peripheral member!"

The young man was very arrogant and lowered his head to spit on the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man clenched his fists and looked angry. He raised his head and said word by word, "you garbage, when my cloud palace is brilliant, how dare you fart here?"

"How dare you be arrogant here if the running dogs of Jiyun road and Yijian gate didn't deceive me? It's just rubbish that dogs fight with animals. I feel sick when I look at you! "

"What did you say?" The young man with a beautiful face was furious when he heard this!

Bang!

He put his foot on the middle-aged man.

Click!

The middle-aged man suddenly broke several bones.

However, the young man ignored the pain of the middle-aged man and scolded, "do you have the

courage to say it again?"

"I said you were a beast!" The middle-aged man doesn't care about the threat of the youth at all, and even less about the injury on his body. "If you have any means, just take it out and see if I can frown!"

"You want to die!" The young people were even more angry and murderous.

Just as he was going to torture the middle-aged man crazily, and then kill him, a cold voice suddenly came, "give me your space ring!"

Hearing this, the young man's face suddenly changed, and immediately saw that a man and a woman did not know when they came.

He was so angry that someone dared to ask for his space ring with such arrogance. He was looking for death.

"Who are you, dare to ask for my space ring?" The young man asked in a cold voice.

If he had not been afraid that he would not be a male and a female opponent, he would have slapped him in the face. Just as he thought of it, he saw that the man's slap had been taken mercilessly.

He clearly felt that the speed of the other side was not very fast, but he couldn't avoid it.

With a slap, his right face was firmly photographed. With a hiss, a mouthful of blood came out of his mouth. At the same time, several broken teeth also flew out.

Without waiting for him to speak at all, the man stepped forward and trampled on him, and said with disdain,

"I want you to hand over the space ring, and even dare to write ink. It's like looking for death, bah, bah!"

With that, three mouthfuls of saliva had already spat on his face.

Listening to the familiar words, the familiar tone and the familiar arrogance, the young man was filled with anger!

He swore that if he didn't break the man to pieces, he would have been practicing for so many years.

"Who are you? Do you dare to humiliate me like this? Are you deceiving me, and I dare not move you? " The young man's tone was low, with a strong sense of killing.

"The way of silence?" The man sneered, "you're a fart, aren't you? Don't say that you are just a pile of shit of Jiyun Road, even if you are the master of Jiyun Road, so what? "

The man was very disdainful, and stepped on the young man's face, "listen, my name is Wang Fan."

Wang Fan?

The young man's face suddenly changed when he listened to the two words!

Wang Fan? Is this man in front of you wang fan? He couldn't believe his ears.

After he recovered, he did not dare to be arrogant any more. He was planning to ask for mercy in a trembling voice. Unfortunately, Wang Fan had no chance to ask for mercy at all, so he had already stepped down again.

Wang Fan didn't show any mercy.

Bang!

A loud noise!

Young people die in despair!

"You, you are Wang, Wang Fan?" The middle-aged man looked at the scene and stammered for a long time.

Even if he could bear the humiliation of the youth, he could not restrain his inner shock after hearing Wang Fan's name.

"Yes, I am Wang Fan." Wang Fan nodded, took out several pills and threw them into the middle-aged man's mouth,

"I just heard you say that the running dogs of Jiyun road and Yijian sect deceived the cloud palace. Tell me how many people they came and what accomplishments they were."

## **Chapter 2420**

Yungong, Yunxia hall, is the highest meeting hall of Yungong, which is also a symbol of glory of Yungong.

Once upon a time, all cloud palace disciples and elders were proud to be able to enter this hall.

However, since the accident of Yunxia palace and the fall of the palace master and countless disciples and elders, almost no one has ever entered Yunxia palace.

Even the remaining elders of the cloud palace did not come here again.

But today, Yunxia hall, which has not been opened for a long time, is once again full of people.



Each of these people's breath is extremely powerful. The lowest strength is at the eighth level of Zunjing. As for the strongest, they have reached the Ninth level of Zunjing.

Sitting in the middle of the first, is a thin figure wearing a gray robe horse face man, the man's breath is thick, eyes filled with endless fierce.

At the bottom of his left and right sides, there are dozens of people sitting, who are also full of strong breath and fierce eyes.

In addition to these people, in the middle of the hall, there were also more than a dozen people.

Most of these people are nuns. Although their accomplishments are good, they are far weaker than those who are sitting.

What's more, their eyes were full of anger and humiliation, but they could not resist it.

If Ji Yun is here, you can recognize that Qiu Yinquan, the Deputy master of Jiyun Taoism, is sitting at the top.

Those sitting on both sides of Qiu Yinquan's hands were the elders of Jiyun Dao and Yijian sect, even the leader of Yijian sect, Wu Zhengheng.

As for the nuns standing in the middle, they are the core of the elders of the disabled followers of the cloud palace.

It is obvious that this is Jiyun Dao Yijian sect's joint bullying of the door, but also clamoring for the host, directly occupying the dominant position with a high attitude.

Pop!

Qiu Yinquan patted the armrest next to him, looked at one of the women and said coldly, "romanyi, don't be shameless. I Qiu Yinquan don't have such good patience."

"In half an hour, if you don't hand over that Luo Ru, don't blame me, Qiu Yin, for being cruel and ruthless and destroying your cloud palace directly!"

With Qiu Yinquan's words falling, the fierce momentum surges from him and directly blows to a group of people in romanyi below.

In addition to Luo Manyi and a few other strong men of the eighth floor of Zunjing barely resisted, the rest of them could not bear that kind of oppression and immediately spewed out blood and stepped back a few steps.

"Qiu Yinquan, I have said that luoru is not in the cloud palace. How do you want me to give her to you?"

"After the opening of Zhenhong space, luoru has disappeared. I don't know where he is at all."

In the crowd, a pretty, young looking nun in a purple dress bit her lip and said.

When she was talking, her fists were clenched, and her face was blue, but she finally held back.

"Give me something shameless!" As soon as Luo Manyi's words fell, without waiting for Qiu Yinquan to continue to speak, an old man on the ninth floor of Zunjing had suddenly stood up.

His right hand suddenly out, a toward Luo Manyi ruthlessly grasp, Luo Manyi face a change, just want to avoid, a majestic momentum oppression has blasted on her body.

Originally, Luo Manyi was oppressed by Qiu Yinquan's momentum, but she was already struggling with Zunjing's eight level momentum. Now another Zunjing's nine level momentum is oppressing her. How can she resist it?

Hissing, a mouthful of blood spurted from her mouth, but before she could react, there was another stab, and most of her upper dress had been torn.

"Ah ."

"elder martial sister man, are you ok?"

"You beast

The old man's abrupt behavior made all the elders and disciples of the cloud palace look pale. While some people quickly came forward to help Luo Manyi, some people could no longer help scolding.

"To die!"

However, as soon as the fury came out, another man from the ninth floor of Zunjing suddenly put out a long black gun and shot out.

The fierce killing swept the hall. The woman who scolded "beast" had no strength to resist. The tip of the gun had been nailed into her eyebrows.

Whoa!

The woman died in a flash when the blood mist splashed.

However, this is not the end. As soon as the man picked out his long gun, the body of the woman who was nailed had already flown up. Then, under the rolling of the man's gun pattern, his clothes were torn to pieces!

Boom!

The woman's body fell on the ground, splashing blood mist all over the ground again.

Even if she died, she was insulted. The man who nailed her was a beast!

At this moment, the scene fell into a dead silence. While Luo Manyi and other elder disciples of cloud palace were more humiliated, they were also more angry.

These bastards are deceiving people too much!

Romanyi is trembling with anger!

She only hates that her strength is poor and she can't keep the core of the cloud palace. If possible, she would rather trade her own life for the life of the dead younger martial sister

"romanyi, now you still refuse to hand over luoru? If you still don't want to hand her over, don't blame me for killing her one by one. "

Qiu Yinquan didn't seem to see this scene, and his tone was still calm. After that, he seemed to think of something and shook his head,

"Oh, by the way, maybe killing them is not the best choice. If you sell them as cauldrons, you can sell them at a very correct price."

"Everyone knows that Yun Gong Nu Xiu is not only first-class, but also beautiful. If this kind of woman is sold, it will definitely be a big hit."

It has to be said that Qiu Yinquan's words were extremely vicious. When he said this, everyone's face became ugly again, especially those nuns of the cloud palace.

"Qiu Yinquan, you don't have the ability to deal with Wang Fan. What's the ability to bully us here? Younger martial sister Ziqing is right. You are animals indeed. "

A cloud palace man was furious and couldn't help scolding.

"To die!" Just as his words had just come to an end, Wu Zhengheng's sword had already been split.

The sword, like a flash of lightning, cuts through the void and suddenly falls into the eyebrow of male Xiu. Male Xiu doesn't have time to react at all, and he has completely died.

Romanyi's face is even more ugly. The death of two younger martial brothers and sisters makes her heartache.

It's just impossible for her to hand over loreau.

Luoru is not only the future of their cloud palace, but also the hope of their cloud palace. As long as luoru does not die, the cloud palace will have the possibility of revenge.

What's more, the palace master told him before he died that no matter what, he couldn't let luoru have something to do. He must protect luoru.

Qiu Yinquan no longer had Naixin, stood up directly, "romance, I finally asked, you still don't want to hand over luoru?"

Luo Manyi looks at Qiu Yinquan, her tone is still firm, "it's not that I don't want to hand over Luo Ru, it's that I really don't know where she is."

"Good, good." Qiu Yinquan sneered, and he looked at the other friars in the cloud palace, "you don't want to tell the whereabouts of Luo ru?"

"We don't know where she is." All the friars of cloud palace speak with one voice!

"Good, good!" Qiu Yinquan's grim smile is even worse. He looks at Luo Manyi and his party, and his tone is one word at a time,

"all the male Xius are killed, and all the female Xius are taken away. As for this Luo Manyi, I'll nail it to the gate of Yuntian city directly!"