

Mighty Sk 2421

Chapter 2421

"No, it's difficult for me to stay here now. They're here for me. I must go out! "

In the cloud palace, in a wooden house covered with hidden prohibitions, a woman in a light yellow dress suddenly stood up and said eagerly.

"Younger martial sister Luoru, you can't go out. Once you go out, all the efforts of Mr. Luo and others will be in vain!"

"You are the future of our cloud palace and the hope of our cloud palace. Only you can avenge our cloud palace, and only you can revive our cloud palace!"

A red dress woman is dead pull Luo Ru, eager to say.

"Younger martial sister Yongrong, don't stop me any more. I can't watch elder Luo die for me, or I won't be at ease all my life!"

"I know the purpose of these people. They want to use me to force out brother Wang Fan. They won't kill me until they find him."

"Just let me out. Now only I can save elder Luo."

Luo Ru see Yong Rong smile stop oneself, is more eager to say, her nature is good, how can bear to watch Luo elder they go to die?

Although she didn't see what happened in Yunxia temple, she knew that if she didn't go out, the end of Luomanyi and other elders would be miserable.

"Younger martial sister Luoru, you really..." Yongrong smile is more eager to hold Luoru, but her voice has not completely fallen, a fierce palm wind has suddenly hit her back.

Yongrong smiles. She doesn't think that Luo Ru has not been forbidden to cultivate. She even attacks her secretly.

However, she can no longer think about it, because she has been completely unconscious in the past.

"I'm sorry, I know you are all for my good and for Yungong, but I really can't watch my elder martial sister die for me."

Luo Ru looks at the graceful smile that faints in the past, apologetically said, then grabs a jade card to throw, opens the array door to fly out.

...

there was silence in the Yunxia hall.

But this silence is only immersed in a short time, it has been broken by the sound of the wind.

"Fight, fight with these animals!"

"Beast, if you dare to do this, you will be punished in other cloud palaces!"

Luo Manyi and other friars of cloud palace were filled with righteous indignation. Looking at the two strong men who came from the impact, they rushed out crazily.

When things get to this situation, they don't have to bear it any more. Even if they die, they have to pull a few animals on their backs.

"Stop it

However, just as the two sides were about to fight together, a harsh voice came suddenly. Immediately after that, luoru, who was wearing a light yellow dress, rushed into the Yunxia hall.

"I'm Luo Ru. Let them go. I'll go with you. Otherwise, I'll die immediately!" Luo Ru's words are simple and firm.

This sudden scene made the hall fall into a short silence again.

After Luo Manyi and others react, their faces can't help changing.

"Sister luoru, why are you here?"

"You go quickly. If you die, my cloud palace will be finished!"

"Hu ."

they stare at Luo Ru, their faces become very eager.

As soon as Qiu Yinquan's eyes brightened, he immediately stopped the people who wanted to start.

He looked at Luo Ru and said, "well, if you're willing to cooperate, I'll let these people go. Now you come to me and I'll let them go at once. "

Luo Ru shook his head, "you first let them go, two hours later, I will take the initiative to arrest, or I will die now."

Her tone is very calm, "I know you come to me to deal with brother Wang Fan and induce him to appear. But I can tell you that only when I'm alive will brother Wang Fan appear. "

"If I die, he will never show up. Even if it appears, it will be at the time when the strength will crush you. "

Luo Ru's tone is very calm, as if he said nothing to do with the general.

"Are you threatening me?" Qiu Yinquan's face was a little ugly. He didn't expect that a mere descendant would dare to threaten him.

"It's not a threat, it's a deal," lowru said in a low voice. But if you have to take this as a threat, it's not impossible. "

Qiu Yinquan had an old face. He didn't expect that he was really threatened by Luo Ru.

Luoru's strength has reached the eighth level of Zunjing. Even he can't control luoru before his fall.

"Well, I promise you!" Qiu Yinquan nodded angrily, then looked at Luo Manyi and others, "you can go away!"

Luo Ru hears Qiu Yinquan say so, finally can't help but slightly relaxed tone, nerve is not so tight.

Just at the moment when she was relieved, Qiu Yinquan suddenly winked at Wu Zhengheng. Even though she had already saved in an instant, she grabbed Luo Ru with her big hand. Almost at the moment when Qiu Yinquan grabs Luo Ru, Wu Zhengheng has gone crazy and grabs romance Yi who is about to retreat to the door.

Luo Ru looked at this scene, her face changed in an instant.

She knew she had been cheated.

These old foxes didn't have a fuel-efficient lamp. They even used this way to attack her.

But she is very decisive, almost in aware of Qiu Yinquan grasp the moment, has no hesitation of crazy burning blood essence, began a crazy retreat.

Whoa!

Qiu Yinquan grabs Luo Ru's waist with one claw and takes up a piece of clothes and blood mist, but he can't control Luo Ru.

His face also shocked, not only shocked the reaction of Luo Ru, but also shocked Luo Ru's decisiveness. Even without hesitation of burning blood essence retreat, this need how big courage!

But although Luo Ru escaped Qiu Yinquan's grasp, romance Yi was not so lucky.

She had already been injured, and she was not Wu Zhengheng's opponent, and she was not so decisive as Luo Ru. She was easily caught by Wu Zhengheng and carried to Qiu Yinquan's side.

"What do you mean?" Luoru's face was a little ugly, and her tone became cold.

"It doesn't mean much. How about changing you for her?" Qiu Yinquan pointed to Luo Manyi and said with a sneer.

"Don't believe him, they can't believe anything at all!" Romanyi screams madly.

But soon she had thought, what if she didn't believe it? Luo Ru appears here, has absolutely no possibility to leave, at most, just from the meteorite.

Qiu Yinquan, with a grim smile, suddenly grabs Luo Manyi's hair and lifts him up.

The fierce aura was rolling in his palm, and romance Yi's whole scalp was taken up, exuding a cruel blood mist.

This cruel method is unheard of. It can be said that as long as Qiu Yinquan is willing, he can take up Luo Manyi's whole scalp at any time and smash his head.

Romanyi is in great pain, but she can't bear it. She doesn't scream.

She wanted to break her heart, but sadly found that she had been completely controlled by Qiu Yin, even breaking her heart had become a luxury.

Come on!

Qiu Yinquan pointed out two more fingers, which were just like two sharp blades, penetrating Luo Manyi's waist directly, leaving two deep blood holes.

"What about my proposal? You for her, or not?" Qiu Yin's mouth is full of smile, ferocious licked the blood on the finger to ask a way.

Chapter 2422

"No change!"

Before Luo Ru could answer, a sudden voice came out of the hall.

Immediately, a fierce black shadow like a sharp arrow pierced the air and hit Qiu Yinquan fiercely.

Qiu Yinquan's face couldn't help changing. He didn't have time to think about anything else, so he had already stepped back in an instant.

However, although he reacted very fast and his speed was also very fast, he was still hit by the shadow.

Bang!

With a dull explosion, Qiu Yinquan felt as if he had been hit by a meteorite falling from the sky. He spat out several mouthfuls of blood and flew out uncontrollably.

At this time, he had seen the shadow's face clearly, his eyes were full of horror.

Dark shadow didn't continue to chase Qiu Yinquan, but after bumping Qiu Yinquan away, his right fist had been suddenly thrown out, and he went straight to the side of Wu Zhengheng.

Wu Zhengheng's face changed wildly. He couldn't take care of Luo Manyi, the hostage in his hand any more. As he burned his blood and retreated, he also gave a blow.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the two fists collided in mid air, rippling layer upon layer.

Wu Zhengheng only felt a violent force like a wild beast pouring into his body, and at the same time, the whole person was blown out directly.

People in the air, has shed blood on the ground, fell to the ground, his face became pale up.

With one blow, his right arm was smashed, his muscles and veins were damaged, his cultivation was abandoned, and he had become a complete waste.

"Wang Fan."

"Wang Fan!"

At this moment, the Hall fell into absolute silence. Everyone was shocked to stare at the shadow in front of them, and their faces changed wildly.

"Brother Wang Fan." Luo Ru is to sob a more, directly rushed into the bosom of black shadow.

Dark shadow is no one else. It's Wang Fan.

"Don't worry, it's all mine." Wang Fan comforted Luo Ru, then coldly looked at Qiu Yinquan and others.

"Why, are you looking for me?" His voice is extremely cold, full of cold and biting intention to kill.

Especially looking at the two bloody corpses on the ground and the nun who was stripped naked after being killed, his killing intention was burning.

Jiyun Road, yijianzong, has completely touched his bottom line!

Qiu Yinquan did not speak, Wu Zhengheng was not qualified to continue to speak, and other people did not dare to speak.

The scene fell into a strange silence.

Everyone was staring at Wang Fan, it seems that they didn't expect Wang Fan to appear, and it seems that they didn't expect Wang Fan's strength to recover.

"Who killed these people? Anyone who just moved here, stand up to me." Wang Fan's voice is still emotionless, cold makes the whole body cold.

Still no one dares to speak, and no one dares to speak.

Qiu Yinquan had already suppressed his anger and lowered his head. His eyes were full of frustration and anger.

He is Qiu Yinquan, the Deputy Taoist master of Jiyun Taoism. He doesn't pay attention to even the seven patriarchs.

But now, in the face of Wang Fan's aggressive, he did not dare to speak, which made him die.

If Wang Fan didn't hit him before, if Wang Fan didn't beat Wu Zhengheng with one punch before, he would never be so afraid even if he was afraid of Wang Fan.

But now, he did not dare to challenge Wang Fan at all.

With Wang Fan's strong strength, even if one blow can't kill him, it's easy to kill him.

"No one spoke?" Wang Fan laughs, but he laughs coldly, "aren't you arrogant just now?"

"Aren't you going to threaten cloud palace to hand over luoru, and then use luoru to lure me to show up?"

"I'm here now. Why is there no one to talk to?"

Wang Fan said, looking directly at Luo Ru, "just who started, tell me."

Luo Ru didn't speak. It's not that she didn't want to speak, but that she came from behind and didn't

Qiu Yinquan looks at Wang Fan who is approaching him. His pupils can't help choking. He is going to retreat. Wang Fan's slap has fallen down.

"Others may have the right to say that, but you, Qiu Yinquan, don't have the right." Wang Fan says, big palm already and Qiu Yinquan hastily blow the fist to bump together.

Bang!

The deep explosion shattered Qiu Yinquan's whole arm.

He burned blood essence crazily, and forced to stop the violent impact in his body. But at this time, Wang Fan's right foot had already stepped out.

Come on!

Qiu Yin's whole Dantian burst out a blood mist, and his whole body was like a vented ball. He fell to the ground and couldn't get up any more. His face turned pale.

"Everybody's fighting with him!"

Those who are strong in Jiyun Taoism and Yijian sect can no longer bear this kind of repression. At a certain moment, a hissing suddenly came out -

but just as the voice came out, Wang Fan's right fist already followed.

Bang!

A nine layer Zunjing was directly blasted half of his body with one punch, and he fell to the ground with a miserable hum.

Wang Fan coldly looked at this person, the voice is full of disdain, "spell? Who do you want to fight with?"

The scene fell into silence again.

Strong strength and absolute repression have made everyone feel great pressure and unable to breathe at all.

Those people in the cloud Palace are completely dull.

Wang Fan's strength has completely exceeded their imagination.

Chapter 2423

"Wang Fan, you are so vicious that you have abolished my cultivation! Jiyun won't let you go, neither will elder martial brother Wuliu! "

Qiu Yinquan stares at Wang Fan, just like a man eating wolf.

With that, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he had already looked at the two monks who did not dare to move.

"What are you still doing? Why don't you hurry up and kill him?"

"Do you think silence and begging for mercy will bring you life? I tell you, it's impossible! "

"I don't need to say that you all know Wang Fan's cruel means and style. Desperately, you may still have a ray of life, but if you don't fight, you will surely die! "

Qiu Yinquan's voice was hoarse and agitated the two monks who didn't dare to move. His tone was full of resentment.

His cultivation has been abolished. Even if Wang fan doesn't kill him, he won't live long. Among other things, the people he has bullied or offended in recent years alone are enough to make his life worse than death.

In this case, Qiu Yinquan had nothing to fear.

After hearing Qiu Yinquan's agitation, the two friars' faces could not help changing and suddenly woke up.

Yes, how can Wang Fan let them go now? Even if they ask for mercy, what can they do?

Just now, they were deterred by Wang Fan's terror power, almost scared out of courage, and even forgot this.

Wang Fan didn't care about Qiu Yinquan's bewitching at all, and said with disdain, "vicious? Do you have the face to say these two words to me? "

He pointed to the bodies of the friars in the cloud Palace on the ground. "If it's vicious, I'm afraid I'm less than one in ten thousand of you?"

"As for the silent willow, I don't think you can count on it. After I kill you, I will kill him immediately."

Wang Fan said, a aura big palm has already formed in the mid air, and then mercilessly toward Qiu Yinquan shot down.

Qiu Yinquan, who had lost his cultivation, had no resistance at all. He could only watch the aura clap to

his body.

At this moment, regret, despair and humiliation sprang up in his heart.

He never dreamed that one day he would be killed by Lingqi.

How humiliating is this to the Deputy Taoist master of his solemn and quiet yundao?

Bang!

A loud noise interrupted his meditation. His whole body turned into a blood mist in an instant, and there was no bone residue left.

"Do it!"

"Fight!"

Almost at the moment when Qiu Yinquan was killed, those Jiyun Taoism and yijianzong strongmen took action.

Each of them is agitating the aura crazily, grabs the weapon magic weapon and kills Wang Fan regardless of everything.

They all realized that Qiu Yinquan was right, and there was still a chance of life. But if they gave up, there would be only one way out.

All over the sky, weapons, magic weapons and wastes set off a series of violent and terrible waves in mid air.

The huge waves of killing power are like chains crisscrossing in the air, and some even tear the void.

Romance Yi and others face a change, simply too late to think, has been crazy retreat to the hall.

It's not that they don't want to help Wang Fan, but they have no ability to help Wang Fan at all.

In this case, they rush up to seek death.

Wang Fan did not speak, just grabbed the red axe, the axe pattern vertical and horizontal, also rolled up a way to kill the momentum to stir out.

Countless axe patterns and countless killing waves bombarded together, set off a sky shaking explosion.

Almost in a short moment, the axe patterns that Wang Fan blasted out had been torn and completely collapsed.

Even if Wang Fan's strength is strong, he can't resist the crazy attack of so many strong men at one time.

With the collapse of the axe pattern, the fierce attack continued to bombard Wang Fan.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's body slightly flashed, and even disappeared in the distance strangely.

With the help of the terrible speed of lightning, he created the illusion of disappearing from people's sight and rushed through the huge wave gap which was blasted open by his axe pattern.

The next second, his figure had penetrated the attack and killing power, and came to the front of the two nine level monks in Zunjing.

"Go to hell!" Wang Fan grinned grimly, and the red axe in his hand went down mercilessly.

Come on!

Two heart shaking sounds, the two people with meat and bone were completely split, powerless fell down, leaving only the blood fog all over the sky.

At this time, several monks who responded quickly had already reacted and launched an attack on Wang Fan.

However, at the moment of their attack, Wang Fan's figure disappeared again.

This time, only a few monks responded to attack him, so he was more relaxed. Hardly any effort, it had already flashed in front of the monks. Those friars saw Wang Fan, who suddenly flashed in front of them, and they were absolutely out of their wits.

They didn't have time to react, so they saw the red axe blow out countless axe lines again and roll down towards them.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A series of blood mist spraying, and several monks died!

Looking at this scene, those two monks who had not been killed were completely stupid.

This is no longer a fight, but a unilateral slaughter!

Wang Fan with the "lightning" speed of terror, constantly shuttle between them, constantly harvesting their lives.

Most people even did not see the shadow of Wang Fan, they had been completely killed by the axe

pattern.

With this kind of fighting, with this kind of slaughter, Yunxia hall has already been blown into ruins.

On the ruins, there was a flood of blood and a strong smell of blood, which made people nauseous.

In less than half an hour, all the two monks who came were hanged by Wang Fan and fell into a pool of blood.

Even Wu Zhengheng, the leader of Yijian clan who had been abandoned at the beginning, had already turned into blood in this kind of battle.

Wang Fan stood on the ruins, bathed in blood, as if killing a God. In front of him, there were no more two enemies standing.

Not far away, Luo Manyi and other friars of cloud palace look at this scene, which is also a burst of silence.

Even witnessing Wang Fan's killing Nan Wenhou's Ji Yun, he was also shocked.

Powerful, it's so powerful!

Wang Fan's strength has gone beyond the boundary of respect.

They have never seen, no, they have never heard of such a terrible monk in the world.

Wang Fan's heart was also shocked, but what he shocked was not his own strength, but the skill of "lightning". It was not until then that he realized the horror of "lightning".

This skill is really against heaven. Without this skill, I'm afraid he would never be able to kill these people so easily.

It seems that the last time I was besieged outside Zhenhong space, the reason why lightning didn't play such a role was not because lightning was not good, but because jiwuliu was too powerful.

If it wasn't for the strong perception of Ji Wu Liu, if it wasn't for Ji Wu Liu's containment, I'm afraid he could still kill easily.

Of course, even if there is no silence, he can only easily kill out, and it is impossible to kill so many people. After all, his consumption is huge.

"Elder martial sister Ji Yun, there should be some resources in these space rings. Let's make up for the loss of your cloud Palace first."

"I'm going to Jiyun road and Yijian sect. I'll give you more resources when I kill them."

"Take care of loru for me."

Wang Fan throws that pile of space rings to Ji Yun, then hugs fist to say, left cloud palace quickly.

Chapter 2424

The reason why Wang Fan left the cloud palace in such a hurry was that he wanted to go to Jiyun road as soon as possible and destroy the silent willow first.

Looking at the whole low level domain, if anyone still has a threat to Wang Fan, it is no doubt that there is no willow.

Wang fan is sure that Ji Wuliu's injury has never recovered, so he must kill Ji Wuliu before he recovers.

He killed Qiu Yinquan, Wu Zhengheng, and other two powerful people in the cloud palace. Even if the people in the cloud palace didn't spread it, they would never hide it for long.

Once Ji Wuliu hears the wind or realizes that it is wrong, he escapes ahead of time or hides, then he will never find Ji Wuliu again.

After all, he didn't have the charisma of jiwuliu. He could call on Qizong to search and encircle jiwuliu in the whole lower realm.

If we can't get rid of the silence and willow, even if he just flattens all the seven sects, it doesn't make any sense.

After Wang Fan left the cloud palace, he didn't even sacrifice his spaceship. His body had turned into a flash of lightning, and he ran madly towards Jiyun city.

He madly urged the aura in his body, and there was no pause at all. However, it took him three days to get to Jiyun city.

Wang Fan didn't dare to enter Jiyun city with his true colors. Instead, Yi Rong became a young monk with a face of vicissitudes, and his accomplishments were hidden in the third level of Zunjing.

The purpose of his coming here is to kill Ji Wu Liu. Naturally, he can't appear in his original appearance, let alone directly kill Ji Yun Dao.

He had to find the location of the silent willow before he could kill him. Otherwise, once Ji Wuliu knows that he has come to Jiyun City, he is likely to go away or hide for the first time.

As soon as Wang Fan entered Jiyun City, he felt something wrong.

Countless friars are crazy towards one of the positions, as if there is something important in general.

Moreover, these fast-moving monks are all scattered practitioners, and none of them has the temperament of a large number of disciples.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face could not help but slightly changed, and he ran past after those sanxiushen without hesitation.

In order to avoid unnecessary problems, he did not ask anyone, but planned to go and have a look in person.

About half an hour later, Wang Fan had already followed the sanxiu to a huge square.

At this time, he didn't need to ask at all, and he already knew what was going on.

Jiyun road is recruiting disciples, and it's still for sanxiu.

In the center of the square, there are three tall stone platforms. On each platform, there are several powerful old men or middle-aged men. Behind them, there are three huge talent testing instruments.

Wang Fan was a little strange. He really couldn't figure out why Jiyun Tao wanted to recruit disciples at this time and why he wanted to recruit disciples from sanxiu.

Did not become to deal with him, Ji Yun Road want to find cannon fodder?

But it's a little unlikely.

Most of the selected disciples are from Zunjing Level 2 to Zunjing level 5, and none of them surpasses Zunjing level 5.

This kind of strength, even if it is to recruit more, it is impossible to cause the slightest threat to Wang Fan, and it is impossible for Ji Yun Tao not to know this.

But since it's not for him to look for cannon fodder, why does Jiyun Tao recruit disciples?

Wang Fan didn't continue to think about it. Now he has a good idea.

Since Jiyun road is recruiting disciples from sanxiu, why doesn't he take this opportunity to join Jiyun road.

He was sure that there was a 90% chance that the silent willow was in the way of healing.

However, with his ability of silence without willow, it is impossible for him to find the position of silence without willow if he does not enter the path of silence.

If he can enter the Jiyun path, then everything will be much simpler.

As for why Wang fan is sure that 90% of the dead willows are in the way of healing, the reason is very simple.

Because for Ji Wu Liu, Ji Yun Dao is not only the safest place, but also a place like Ji Yun Dao. There must be spiritual veins under the ground.

This kind of place is the most suitable place for cultivation or healing.

Wang Fan thought of this, there is no hesitation, directly behind the long team, his only worry now is whether his talent test can pass.

You know, when he was in the low level domain, he took part in the talent test of wuhaizong with luoru.

At the beginning, Luo Ru's talent reached the highest heaven level, but his talent didn't even reach the Yellow level.

With a famous sanxiu tested his talent, Wang Fan soon knew that only those whose talent level reached the local level would be recruited by Jiyun Tao, while those whose talent level could not reach the local level would be eliminated.

After Wang fan made it clear, his whole heart sank down. He felt that his method might not work.

Another hour later, it was Wang Fan's turn to test.

Since Wang Fan has been tested once in the low-level domain, he is very familiar with the test at the moment. The palm of his hand is placed in the palm shaped groove, and the aura in his body runs. The next moment, a light column suddenly soars.

The column of light soared wildly, just a few seconds, and it had already reached its peak.

At this moment, not to mention the several elders of Jiyun road sitting on the high platform stood up with shocked faces, even the monks of the whole square were shocked, covered their mouths and widened their eyes.

They are all staring at the talent test instrument, staring at the column of light rising from the sky, as if thinking, if the test instrument is higher, or there is a higher level, the column of light will continue to rush up.

Because the light column has reached the peak, as if the next second will completely blow a big hole out of the top of the instrument.

Wang Fan looked at the column of light rising from the sky, his face was also shocked, but he was also crying in his heart.

Before he found Ji Wu Liu, he never wanted to be in the limelight, let alone attract other people's attention. Now, however, he has attracted people's attention.

And the reason why he was shocked was that the light column this time was much faster and fiercer than that last time.

As soon as Wang Fan thought of it, the light column suddenly began to fall.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's heart sank and came again!

He knew he was finished, and he had no way to pass the test.

What he didn't expect was that when the light column fell to the lowest point of the word "Di", it suddenly stopped, and there was no downward trend.

This scene not only made Wang Fan's eyes gape, but also the elders of Jiyun Taoist school and many sanxiu.

They all wiped their eyes hard, as if they wanted to see more clearly.

After all, it's really weird. They've never heard that the light beam will come down when it rises during the talent test.

"You test it again." In the short silence, one of them stood up and said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, once again put his hand into the groove, and ran the aura in his body.

Chapter 2425

At this moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on the test equipment. They all wanted to see if Wang Fan's talent really reached the level of "Tian" just now.

It's a pity that this time, the amazing light didn't rush to the position of the "heaven" product, but stopped at the lowest point of the "Earth" product.

In other words, Wang Fan's talent has just reached the level of "land".

Wang Fan looked at the column of light that had risen to the lowest point of the earth, and he was also a little stunned.

After returning to God, he couldn't help praying, don't fall again, don't fall again.

The light column seemed to have heard his voice, so it stayed at the lowest point of the "land" product, neither rising nor falling.

Looking at this scene, the scene couldn't help making a series of "hush" sounds, and most people were relieved.

Obviously, they don't want to see that Wang Fan's talent is really so bad.

The old man in charge of the test couldn't help standing up again, looking at Wang Fan and saying, "test again."

Wang Fan no nonsense, continue to test, the light column is still in the lowest position of the "land" products.

"Test again."

The end is still the same.

"You barely passed the talent test. Go and stand there." The old man's tone restored the previous coldness and pointed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, went to those who passed the test of the crowd.

His heart is more strange, this test passed, unexpectedly did not ask his life, it is a bit strange.

Those young people who passed the same test could not help humming when they saw Wang Fan coming. They didn't care about Wang Fan at all.

Wang Fan didn't mind either. He didn't care about these people.

The time of the day passed quickly. With the advent of dusk, the old man in charge of the test stood up and said, "well, the test today ends here, and will continue tomorrow."

With that, he waved his hand directly, put away the test instrument, and then left Jiyun city with Wang Fan.

Jiyun Road, Wang fan is still the first time to come.

Compared with the cloud palace, Jiyun road is much more vast and magnificent.

In particular, the three big words of "Ji Yun Dao" on the plaque seem to contain a kind of rhyme of law, which makes people feel awe and worship unconsciously.

Obviously, these three characters are absolutely carved by the supreme power of Jiyun road.

Wang fan doesn't like this kind of feeling very much. He controls the mixed lines in his mind, and the feeling has disappeared.

Then he stopped looking at the three big characters and bowed his head to follow several elders into the path of Jiyun.

The elders of Jiyun road took Wang Fan and his party to a hall.

One of them looked at Wang Fan and others and said, "from today on, you are my core disciples of Jiyun Taoism."

"Every core disciple of Jiyun Taoism is qualified to choose a martial arts skill to practice in Jiyun Taoism. Now, I'll take you to the Martial Arts Pavilion in batches to select martial arts. "

As soon as the elder's voice fell, everyone was excited.

They didn't expect that Jiyun Dao would be so kind. As soon as they joined the sect, they were asked to choose martial arts skills.

What do they join Jiyun Dao for? Not to cultivate resources? How can they not be excited when they are asked to choose martial arts skills as soon as they join the sect?

Wang fan is excited on the surface, but he is more confused in his heart.

According to the normal situation, it's already dark now. We should arrange their residence to have a rest first, and then talk about something else. Even the selection of martial arts skills should be put on tomorrow.

However, elder Jiyun asked them to choose their martial arts skills now. This is really weird.

"You, you, you, you, and you, you guys, let me choose your martial arts first, and the rest of you will wait here."

The elder was very satisfied with the performance of Wang Fan and his party. When Wang Fan and his party were still in a state of excitement, they already ordered five of them to come out.

Then, Wang Fan followed him and left the hall quickly.

He took Wang Fan to walk for more than an hour before he came to a humble hall in the depth of Jiyun road.

The main hall is very dilapidated. Even the door of the hall has several holes. There are even several huge cobwebs on the door.

This kind of place is where the Martial Arts Pavilion of Jiyun road lies?

At this time, not to mention Wang Fan, who had already noticed something wrong, even the other four people felt something wrong.

However, due to the strong strength of the elder, no one dared to ask more even if he noticed something wrong.

Wang fan is also too lazy to ask. He can see at a glance that there is a level 6 shielding isolation array, a level 6 trapped array and a level 6 killing array outside the hall.

It is precisely because of the level 6 shielding and isolation array that even his mental strength can not penetrate into the hall in a short time and detect the situation in the hall. Wang Fan's mental power carefully penetrated into the three arrays, and quickly found the heart of the array.

Only when he finds the heart of the array can he tear the gap in a short time and then go in or out.

If he could not find the heart of the array, he would never dare to enter the hall.

"Well, here it is. You go in." At this time, the elder has cold mouth.

With his voice, he had already grasped a jade card in his hand. The jade card dashed at the door of the hall, and an invisible ripple had appeared, forming a gate.

Then, without waiting for Wang Fan's three people to speak, his other hand had already rolled up a strong force and rolled all five people in.

Of course, the other four were really involved by him, while Wang Fan took the initiative to enter.

Because at the moment when the elder opened the gate of the array, he had found the heart of the array accurately.

Bang!

Wang Fanwu just entered the hall, and before he had time to speak, he heard a heavy noise.

Then they had seen a young man with blood all over him fall from the air and fall to the ground.

The young man had countless blood holes all over his body. 90% of his blood had been drained and his face was extremely pale.

"Beast After the young man fell to the ground, he just yelled out two words, a aura big palm had already patted on him, patted him into a blood mist.

"Hum, I don't want to be shameful. The Taoist priest sees your essence and blood as your conviction. He dares to resist and seek death!"

A cold hum came, and Wang Fanwu found a pale man sitting in front of the hall.

The man was sitting on a chair with a stone trough of several square meters below. The trough was full of red blood and was bubbling with blood.

And his lower body, is completely soaked in the blood, flesh and bones continue to grow, has grown to the knee position.

This is a man with a broken leg!

In addition to him, there are two men and a woman in the hall.

But the two men and a woman's faces are very pale, as if to see something very scared, are kneeling on the ground, constantly shaking for mercy.

Wang Fan looked at the broken leg man sitting in front of the main hall, his eyes became cold in an instant.

Silent Taoist master, silent without willow!

Chapter 2426

No matter what, Wang Fan didn't expect that he had just entered the path of Jiyun. Before he had time to look for Jiwu Liu, he saw Jiwu Liu.

He should have been very surprised to see no willow.

Because the silence, as he imagined, is far from being restored. Not only has it not recovered, but it is far from recovery.

But now, Wang fan is not half a surprise, there is just endless anger.

It's so inhumane that Ji Wuliu is remolding his body with the vicious and cruel means of blood coagulation.

Coagulation is an extremely vicious and cruel way to reshape the body, and it can only be condensed through the blood essence of living people.

Once the friars die, their blood can no longer be used, and their bodies can no longer be condensed by this means.

Wang Fan clearly remembers that at the beginning, he blasted the whole lower part of Ji Wuliu's body with a killing short gun, and the parts below his waist turned into nothingness.

But now, his body has been remolded to the knee position, which shows how many monks he killed.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also understood why Jiyun Tao suddenly recruited disciples.

They are not recruiting disciples at all. They are looking for the best living blood essence for Ji Wuliu.

Although you can reshape your body by coagulation with living blood essence, the more talented you are, the purer your blood essence will be, and the stronger your body will be.

Ji Wuliu's body made use of the blood essence of these gifted monks is much stronger than that of some living people.

For the sake of one's own selfish desire, he did not pay attention to other people's lives. It was inhuman and heartless.

"Silence, the Taoist master of silence?"

"You, what are you doing?"

"We are all cheated. Jiyun Taoism is not recruiting disciples at all, but looking for living people's essence and blood for Jiyun Taoism master."

"What a vicious and cruel method."

At the time of Wang Fan's anger, the other four people also saw that they were not right and cried out in horror.

With the shouting, they didn't hesitate to rush outside the hall, but they had not rushed to the door of the hall, they had been blocked by a strong barrier, and fell back again.

At this moment, despair appeared in everyone's expression.

They are full of joy to join Jiyun Taoism, and they are full of excitement to be brought to choose the skills. They thought it was a great luck and opportunity, but they never thought it would be disaster and bad news.

"Ha ha, since you're here, don't think about leaving any more. It's a blessing for you to give your blood essence and life for me

The silence does not have Liu to stare at Wang Fan five people to smile of say, raise hand but grasp to those three kneeling on the ground continuously tremble beg for mercy of friars.

"What I despise most in my life is that you are spineless ants, like you who always kneel down and beg for mercy. It's a waste of life to live."

When his voice turned cold, the magic aura hand had appeared on the top of the three people's heads. It seemed that the next second would lift them all up, and then throw them into the blood trough.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, where can you resist, he did not think, suddenly stepped forward, raised his hand is a blow.

The fierce fist intention was rolled up, and in an instant, a real fist whirlpool was formed in the air.

The fist whirlpool twisted and rotated wildly, ripping out ripples in the air, and bombarded the aura palm madly.

Bang!

With a bang, the cracked aura is like a blade, raging out madly.

And the aura palm that Ji Wu Liu grabs turns to smash nothingness in a click of sound.

This sudden scene not only shocked the three monks kneeling on the ground, but also the silent willow.

They all looked at Wang Fan stupidly. It seemed that they didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to do it at this time, and directly smashed the aura palm condensed from the silent willow.

"Thank you, thank you." After returning to their original state, the three monks quickly gave thanks to Wang Fan with a fist in their arms, and their eyes were full of gratitude.

Even if they knew that even Wang Fan's help could not change their miserable fate, even Wang Fan himself could not be spared.

However, Wang Fan at least saved them for a short time. They didn't have to bear the pain so early.

"Do you dare to do me wrong?" There was no willow in silence. He looked at Wang Fan coldly, and his face became gloomy.

He didn't think that in this group of ants, there were people who dared to do bad things for him.

Don't the other party know that even the other party's life is in his hands?

Of course, the silent willow is just angry. He doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

The aura palm just now was just a random condensation, and its power was not strong at all. Wang Fan,

a "three-tier" monk of Zunjing, with all his strength, smashes his aura with one blow, which is not unreasonable.

He is just angry that a mole ant even dares to do something bad for himself. This is the biggest provocation and shame to him!

"Good thing?" Wang Fan sneered, "there is no willow, you are really shameless. I've seen many shameless people, but it's the first time I've seen such shameless people as you. "

"You use the essence and blood of others to refine your body and kill others. You are shameless to say that it is the blessing of others. You even look down on others' begging for mercy. Why don't you die?"

"In the guise of recruiting disciples, you are doing such vicious and cruel things behind your back. You are really the first one."

Wang Fan disdained to say, the spirit has been sweeping out of the sky, firmly locked the silence without Liu.

He is not only on guard against Ji Wu Liu's hand, but also checking whether there are any traps or means of transmission around Ji Wu Liu.

This is the old nest of the silent willow. Even with strength alone, Wang fan can eat the silent willow, and he can't be careless.

If you don't do it, you can't turn over the boat in the sewer, let alone let the scum go away.

The silence has no Liu to hear Wang Fan's words, eyelid immediately is can't help a jump.

He has realized that something is wrong. Wang fan is definitely not a disciple recruited, but deliberately sneaks in to deal with him.

As for who dares to come in on purpose to deal with him, he doesn't have to think about it at all. He has already thought of Wang Fan.

Besides Wang Fan, who dares to come to jiyundao to deal with him?

Think of here, silent without Liu's pupil is can't help a burst of contraction.

Although he was seriously injured, Wang Fan's injury would not be much lighter than his.

Now he is far from recovery, Wang Fan has fully recovered, how can this be possible?

Silence without willow thought hundred turn, on the surface is to make a very angry expression, "wanton! You're just a mole ant. You dare to challenge our Taoist master. You're looking for death! "

With an angry rebuke, Ji Wuliu's right hand had been photographed again, rolling up the fury and roaring to Wang Fan.

At the same time, his left hand has suddenly turned and pressed a hidden button not far away at a very fast speed.

Chapter 2427

Wang Fan's mental power has been firmly locked in the silent willow body, silent willow hands, how can he not detect?

"I think it's you who are looking for death!" With an angry rebuke, Wang Fan's right fist was already shot out almost at the moment when he was silent.

At the same time, he quickly waved a border with his left hand and stood in front of the monks who were brought. Then he used the lightning skill and disappeared in the same place.

He has already realized that the button Ji Wuliu pressed is the key to the transmission array. As long as Ji Wuliu pressed the button, it would be transmitted immediately.

Since Wang Fan found here, he would never let the silent willow leave here.

Boom!

Lingyuan's frenzied burst, and the fierce boxing style directly tore up the attack of Ji Wuliu. The rampant energy made the whole hall pounding.

If not the whole hall has been wrapped by the border array, I'm afraid the hall will be torn into nothingness in an instant.

The young friars who were brought with them were also swept out by the aftershocks of terror, spewing out several mouthfuls of blood on the spot.

If Wang Fan didn't wave out a border to help them block it, I'm afraid they would have already died.

Ji Wuliu's face was also very ugly. Under the fierce attack, he only felt a smell of salt rush up his throat, but he was crushed down.

Go, you must go, or you will die!

Silent willow face crazy change, left hand is crazy press to the button.

But at this time, his mind is suddenly a pain, and then feel the body is bound by an invisible force.

After living for so many years and being the first strong man in the lower level, how can we not know that this is a spiritual bondage?

He looks more ugly at the same time, without hesitation of crazy burning blood essence began to resist to break free.

But even so, they were still trapped for half a breath.

Half a breath later, when he completely broke free from that kind of bondage, Wang Fan had appeared in front of him, and once again shot a punch.

This fist is more terrifying than the last one. The huge whirlpool seems to condense into essence, tearing out one pattern after another in mid air.

The terrifying killing power swept wildly, even if it was silent without willow, all felt a burst of suffocation.

"No, no!" His eyelids are jumping wildly, roaring wildly!

However, he was so close to Wang fan that he had no way to resist.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the terrible whirlpool of killing power twisted on the silent body.

Bang!

Silence without willow body immediately into blood fog.

Drop!

At the same time, his smashed left hand pressed the button just one second before.

A flash of brilliance, in the mid air crazy twist rotation.

A spirit quickly overflows from the shattered body of the silent willow and rushes to the transmission vortex without hesitation.

Bang!

There was another loud noise, almost silent. As soon as Yuanshen rushed to the whirlpool, Wang Fan's slap had been taken.

Unfortunately, he was still a little late.

His slap not only failed to capture the spirit of the silent willow, but also made the teleportation into nothingness.

Wang Fan's face was very ugly when he looked at the spirit who was sent away without danger.

He didn't expect that he could not leave a silent willow. These old monsters who have lived for countless years can't be despised.

At the same time, he was also very clear that the transmission array was not smashed by him, but exploded automatically.

This is a one-time transmission array. Once used, it will explode immediately.

Obviously, Ji Wuliu was afraid that this situation would happen today and that someone would follow him into the teleportation array. That's why he kept his hand.

However, even if there is no Liu's plan, I don't think that his body was destroyed by Wang Fan, and only Yuan Shen left.

Wang Fan sighed slightly. He was not very satisfied with the result.

Fortunately, Ji Wuliu just lost his original spirit and could not recover without decades, which made him a little relieved.

"Here are some healing pills. Take them first, and then leave here at once."

Wang Fan soon regained his mind. He threw out some pills to the seven injured sanxiu, and then said slowly.

"Thank you, master!"

"Thank you, master!"

"I will never forget the kindness of my predecessors!"

Looking at the pills thrown by Wang Fan, the seven people bowed to thank each other.

They are really grateful to Wang Fan. Without Wang Fan, they would definitely die today. Not only that, but also they will die miserably.

Wang Fan waved his hand, "I don't need to thank you for your help. Now I'll open a gap for these arrays outside. You can leave each other." With that, Wang Fan's hands began to dance fast, and soon opened a gap in the big battle.

Seven people looked at the gap, but they didn't leave. One of them bowed down and asked, "I haven't asked for your name yet. Today, I will remember the kindness of saving my life. I will repay you in the future."

Wang Fan looked at the young man in surprise and nodded, "my name is Wang Fan. As for the reward, you don't have to. You leave first. I want to destroy Jiyun road."

The seven were not surprised by Wang Fan's words, because they had already guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

"I'm leaving now."

"I'm leaving now."

"Don't worry, the younger generation will tell the recruited disciples about it. At the same time, they will also tell the world about it, so that everyone will know about Jiyun's shameless activities."

Seven people once again thanks, then did not hesitate, quickly left the hall.

Although they also want to stay and help Wang Fan destroy Jiyun Road, they know that they can't help much with their strength.

Wang fan saw the seven people go away, and also went out of the hall and flew into the air of Jiyun road.

"Listen to all the elders and disciples of Jiyun road. In half an hour, leave your space ring immediately, and get out of Jiyun road after abandoning your cultivation. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty!"

Wang Fan's voice was like the thunder of nine days, which exploded in the air of the whole Jiyun road. In an instant, the whole Jiyun road was completely blown over.

"Who dares to run wild in my silence?"

"Dare to challenge me, is it living impatient?"

"How dare you ask us to abandon our cultivation and get out of Jiyun way? What are you?"

"Grasshopper, you're just looking for death

Countless elders and disciples of Jiyun Taoism poured out from the cultivation and rushed to Wang Fan's position crazily.

A strong man of the ninth floor of Zunjing rushes to the front. Before others come to Wang Fan's side,

he drinks the word "seek death" from his mouth. The dust in his hand has already rolled up the killing power all over the sky, and roars madly at Wang Fan.

They are about to explode. Even if someone sneaks into their silence, they dare to threaten to ask all of them to give up their space rings and go away. What a provocation and insult?

They have always threatened others like this. When did anyone dare to threaten them like this?

In anger, they never thought about how Wang Fan entered the Jiyun road. They did not even think about what Wang Fan relied on to be so arrogant.

Chapter 2428

Wang Fan calmly looked at those angry elder disciples of Jiyun Road, with indifferent expression and no wave in Gujing.

In that respect territory nine layer strong person whisks the dust to lift of kill Mang, about to roll on him, he suddenly shot.

A sword like a silver fox cuts through the sky. The shadow sword instantly tears the void and rolls up the fierce killing power to the oncoming dust killing awn.

Boom boom!

The violent explosion sounds, and the killing power raised by shadow knife is just like a huge wave. The crazy bombardment is above the dust killing.

Just a face to face, the dust has been rolled up to kill the mang has all collapsed, into a light point dissipated.

Shadow knife castration does not reduce, rolled up the knife mischief continue to rush forward, in that Zunjing nine layer shocked eyes, hard bombardment in his body.

Hiss!

The blood mist splashed all over the sky, and the nine layer strongman of Zunjing had not even had time to launch a second attack, but had been completely torn into pieces.

With one knife, a nine layer strong man of Zunjing falls!

This shocking scene, like a pot of ice water, poured on those elder disciples of Jiyun Road, they finally calmed down.

Anger was suppressed for a short time, and they were as if they had been performed the technique of body immobilization. They were fixed in the same place, and their expression was shocked, and they

could not recover for a long time.

"Who are you? Why do you want to attack me? Is there something wrong with me

"Do you think that if you are strong, you can do whatever you want in my quiet way. Can you be unreasonable if you are strong?"

Another strong man of Zunjing level 9 came back to his senses and tried to hold back his anger. He cheered at Wang Fan.

His heart is very angry!

In the low level domain, someone dares to beat him, which is just like eating the heart of a bear and the gall of a leopard.

It's always his Jiyun road that beats other sects. When did anyone dare to beat his Jiyun road?

If he had not known that he was not Wang Fan's opponent, if the Taoist master had not recovered from his serious injury and the Deputy Taoist master Qiu Yin was not in the sect, they would have flocked to the sect and would not have talked so much.

He never thought that the person in front of him was Wang Fan, because he saw the degree of Wang Fan's serious injury with his own eyes, and it was absolutely impossible for him to recover in such a short time.

"What a man who does whatever he likes and doesn't reason. In this case, I will reason with you today."

Wang Fan coldly looked at the mouth of the Zunjing nine strong, "you Jiyun road under the guise of recruiting disciples to deceive me into the sect, but finally want to drain my blood."

"I'd like to ask, who does what he wants and who is unreasonable? Is that how you treat your disciples, Jiyun

Wang Fan's voice is cold and his words are like needles.

As soon as he said this, not only the face of the nine level strong man in Zunjing changed, but also the face of other elders and disciples.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan entered the Jiyun way in this way. They did not expect that Wang Fan could come out alive when he saw the silent willow.

Since the Taoist master Ji Wuliu failed to extract Wang Fan's blood essence, he let Wang Fan come out safe and sound. Isn't the Taoist master Ji Wuliu already dead?

Thinking of this, the face of the strong man on the ninth floor of Zunjing became ugly again. He asked in a cold voice, "did you see our Taoist master? How is he now? "

Wang Fan sneered, "how's it going? Of course, I killed him. Is that kind of animal worthy of living in this world? "

"To die!" The ninth floor of Zunjing was furious at Wang Fan's words! However, he didn't rush up directly, but yelled to the people behind him,

"fellow disciples, I have always bullied others, but I didn't expect that someone has bullied me now."

"This man not only insults the master of Jiyun Taoism, but also kills our elder of Jiyun Taoism, and threatens to ask us to hand over our rings and get out of Jiyun Taoism after abandoning our cultivation."

"Everyone said, what should we do? Can we bear it?"

The elder's voice is very indignant, and his words are full of anger!

He didn't believe that jiwuliu would be killed by Wang Fan.

Others don't know the skill of Ji Wu Liu, but he knows it very well.

If the state of jiwuliu at this time is not Wang Fan's opponent, he must believe it, but if Wang fan can kill jiwuliu, it is absolutely impossible.

As soon as Wang Fan heard this guy's words, he knew that he didn't believe that he had killed Ji Wuliu, or even that he had destroyed Ji Wuliu's body.

It seems that these people are very confident in Ji Wu Liu's skills and means.

However, Wang Fan didn't care. Even if he didn't kill jiwuliu, there was only one yuan Shen left. It was impossible for him to be threatened in decades.

"We can't bear it!"

"Even if you die, you will kill this arrogant man!""Kill

"Kill!"

Just when Wang Fan sighed, the emotions of those elder disciples of Jiyun road had been completely driven up, and they gave out an earth shaking roar.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and gave a cold smile. He didn't wait for their killing power to gather completely, let alone for them to start, but he had already killed them.

"It doesn't make sense, so you want to attack me? Fortunately, I knew you were shameless. In that case, don't blame me for being impolite. "

With the spread of the voice, Wang Fan's figure has flashed to the ninth floor of Zunjing, which bewitches people.

The shadow knife raised a long arc to split, and the fierce killing power surged. The nine layers of Zunjing just stepped back, and they had been thoroughly broken into blood fog.

This nine layer Zunjing is just like a pig and dog in Wang Fan's hands. It's vulnerable!

"I had no injustice or hatred with you, but you surrounded me several times and issued ridiculous wanted notices."

"Before, I had no strength, I could only bear to run around. But now that I have strength, I will be the first to destroy you. "

Wang Fan said, the shadow knife in his hand once again rippled layer upon layer, frantically waved out. This time, he didn't attack at random, but performed the great destruction.

When the great wilderness destroys the sky, it immediately tears out Dao mu. Those Dao Mu are compatible in the air, and soon forms a huge and boundless Dao Mu waterfall.

The huge Daomu waterfall slapped on the elder disciples of Jiyun road. All the monks below the ninth floor of Zunjing fell into a pool of blood.

The red blood spattered up was like a stream of water, spraying all over the sky, then falling to the ground, and soon formed a river of blood on the ground.

Cruel, miserable, miserable!

"Because I, Wang Fan, you slaughtered all the men's families. Because I, Wang Fan, you almost destroyed the cloud palace. If I, Wang Fan, don't take revenge, what's the difference with animals?"

Wang Fan's voice came out again, the sword awn rolled up, and two strong men fell to the ground and died immediately.

"Wang Fan believes in the principle of" tooth for tooth "and" violence against violence ". Since you can be the first day of junior high school, Wang fan can be the 15th day of junior high school. Today is the time for Wang Fan to collect his debts! "

With the sound, Wang fan is a knife down.

Several elder disciples of Jiyun road fell into a pool of blood and had no life.

At this moment, the whole scene was silent.

Looking at the scene like Shura hell, a strong and unimaginable sense of fear surged into everyone's heart.

Chapter 2429

The breeze made all the elder disciples of Jiyun feel the extreme coldness.

This chill comes from the bone marrow.

At this moment, no one dares to move.

They just stare at the battlefield like Shura hell and Wang Fan standing in the battlefield like a pine. They feel a little stuffy in their chest.

Jiyun Dao provoked such a terrible figure, which is absolutely the disaster of Jiyun Dao.

Wang Fan did not continue to work, but calmly looked at the remaining elder disciples of Jiyun Road,

"I say again, hand over the space ring, then abandon the cultivation and get out of Jiyun road. If you don't, I won't give you another chance to live. "

Wang Fan's voice is very firm, there is no room for moderation.

The clan of Jiyun Dao has violated his bottom line countless times. Even though he knows that many of these people are innocent, he has to do so at this time.

If the two sides hold different positions, they will naturally bear the consequences.

The wild fire can't be burnt out, and the spring breeze blows again. Wang fan is absolutely not allowed to leave behind future troubles.

After hearing Wang Fan's words, those elder disciples of Jiyun road were completely pale.

They wanted to revolt, but when they saw the battlefield like Shura hell, they couldn't think of revolt at all.

In the face of a ruthless person who can kill the nine level strongmen in Zunjing, how can they resist?

Bang!

A deep explosion spread out, a Zunjing eight layer suddenly a blow on his own Dantian, mouth spouted

a few mouthfuls of blood.

He didn't care about his injury at all. After blowing up his Dantian, he left his space ring and turned around.

He didn't want to stay here for a minute, even if he abandoned his Dantian, even if he was killed immediately.

Bang bang!

With this person to take the lead, the rest of the people also bite their teeth at the same time, hard to his Dantian.

Sometimes, it's better to survive than to die.

It's possible to go to the top of the mountain, but once you die, there will be nothing left.

In a short time, dozens of elder disciples of Jiyun road had already abandoned their cultivation, and then left Jiyun road after leaving the space ring.

Wang Fan didn't stop these people. After they all left, he rolled up the space ring on the ground, and then took out the red axe to bombard the whole site of Jiyun Taoism.

With the continuous roaring sound, the axe pattern fell all over the sky. Within two hours, the vast and majestic Jiyun road had been completely blown into ruins.

Wang Fan stood up in the void, looking at the ruins of Jiyun road. He didn't stay much and left here.

Now Jiyun road has been destroyed, the next thing he wants to destroy is yijianzong.

Of the seven sects, only these two sects are most aimed at him. Naturally, he will not let them go.

As for the other five cases, Wang Fan depends on their performance.

If they can take out the cultivation resources to satisfy themselves, Wang fan doesn't mind letting these sects go once. If they can't, don't blame him for being impolite.

Wang fan is not so easy to pursue and kill, and he is not so wanted.

No matter who dares to fight Wang Fan, he should be ready to be killed at any time.

...

in just three days, the story of someone destroying Jiyun Tao has spread all over the lower level.

After this incident came out, it immediately caused a sensation in the whole low-level domain. All the friars were shocked.

Jiyun Road, this is the overlord of the lower domain.

Even if the eight sects didn't go out of their way to rank, everyone is still very clear that Jiyun Dao is the first of the eight sects and the real first of the lower level.

But now, the first case of this low-level domain has been destroyed. How can it not be shocking?

As for who killed Jiyun, the first thing they thought of was Wang Fan.

It's just that Wang Fan didn't disclose his identity, and everyone knows that Wang Fan was besieged by the seven sects outside Zhenhong space, and he was also seriously injured, so they are not sure.

Just when everyone was wondering whether Wang Fan had killed Jiyun Road, another piece of news was like a bomb, which once again caused a sensation in the whole low-level region.

Ji Yun Dao collected the essence and blood of living people by recruiting excellent disciples, and molded the body of Ji Wu Liu which was smashed by Wang Fan by coagulation.

Along with this news, there are also many crystal ball images.

If Jiyun road has not been destroyed, no one will dare to say anything even if this kind of thing comes out. At most, you can scold in your heart, and then stay away from this vicious sect.

But now that Jiyun road has been destroyed, no one cares about it.

No matter how powerful the clan is, no matter how overbearing the clan is, once it is destroyed, it will become history and a thing of the past, not even bullshit. No one will care about your past strength, they will only care about your present strength.

For a short time, the innumerable scolding voices pointed directly at Jiyun Road, which made Jiyun road's reputation stink.

Even those elder disciples who were not in Jiyun road at the beginning and survived the disaster, they all became street mice and targets for everyone to fight and kill.

...

yijianzong is the highest meeting hall of the clan.

More than a dozen high-level members of yijianzong were sitting in the hall, looking a little worried.

A few days ago, the patriarch Wu Zhengheng followed Qiu Yinquan, the deputy leader of Jiyun Road, to the cloud palace, but he has not returned.

This matter has already made them a little worried, but now, it has spread the news that Jiyun road has been destroyed.

They don't have to think about it at all, and they know it must have something to do with Wang Fan. Maybe Wang Fan's strength has fully recovered.

At the thought that Wang Fan's strength had completely recovered, they were even more frightened and didn't know what to do.

They are sure that if the person who destroyed Jiyun Dao is Wang Fan, then after Wang Fan destroyed Jiyun Dao, the next one will surely come to destroy yijianzong.

Thinking of this, they all want to find out Lou Yaobei, who has been killed for several years, and then kill him several times. If it wasn't for this asshole, where would there be a series of things behind it?

"Elders, what should we do now? Shall we stay here to fight, or shall we leave yijianzong and wait until we have a chance? "

"I am 90% sure that Wang fan is the one who killed Jiyun. Since Wang fan is able to destroy Jiyun Tao, it means that his strength has been restored. "

"If this is the case, then Lord Wu must have been killed, and the next one Wang Fan wants to destroy will be my yijianzong."

The atmosphere in the hall was silent for a long time. At a certain moment, Xiang Han, the deputy leader of yijianzong, who was sitting on the throne, finally said.

"To the Lord, I think we should leave at once. It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge ten years ago. As long as his blood is left, there will always be opportunities for revenge and a comeback in the future. "

"Yes, I also agree to leave at once, so that the castle peak will not worry about firewood. If we are all killed, there will be no revenge or turning over."

"I don't agree with you. I think we should fight to the end. Even if we die, we can't be turtles."

"I agree that zongmen represent luck and everything. If zongmen are destroyed, even if we are alive, how can we be promoted to a higher level?"

"Yes, our friars are against the heaven, not to mention we are still sword practitioners. If we don't have

the courage and sharpness to go forward and choose to escape without fighting, how can we achieve supreme Kendo? "

Chapter 2430

After the voice of Xiang Han, the deputy leader of Yijian sect, fell down, the elders immediately divided into two groups and began a fierce debate. More than a dozen elders were red faced and could not get along with each other.

Xiang Han looked at the scene and immediately frowned.

In his heart, he regretted that he had no courage and didn't make up his mind at the first time.

If he had made up his mind at the beginning, and said it directly, even if someone had given a different meaning, there would never have been such an argument at the moment.

He waved his hand and was about to stop the elders who were arguing and say a few words. At this moment -

boom!

There was a dull explosion, and then he felt the ground shaking.

At the same time, there was no need for him to speak at all, and the disputing elders had calmed down.

They all looked out with a big change of face, and obviously knew what was going on.

This is a violent bombardment of his yijianzong's huzong formation. It's obvious that Wang fan is here.

How can Wang Fan come so soon?

"How could it be? How could he come to yijianzong from Jiyun road so soon?"

"Son of a bitch, you dare to bombard me with a sword. Even if you fight for your life, you will make him pay the price!"

After returning to God, the elders divided into two groups immediately made different voices.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were several blasts, and the tremor on the ground became more intense. Even they felt bursts of violent energy fluctuations.

At the same time, the panic voice of the disciples came in, "report to the patriarch and the elders, yes, someone bombarded me with a sword

Boom!

Click!

The disciple's voice had just dropped, and another violent explosion came, and then everyone heard the sound of breaking.

They jumped out of the hall one after another, and immediately saw that a young man in a purple shirt was standing in the void, looking at them calmly.

It's Wang Fan!

When Wang Fan was dealing with Jiyun Road, he was worried that Jiwu Liu would notice that the wind had gone ahead of time, so he didn't dare to kill Jiyun road openly. But he had no such scruples about yijianzong.

Let's not say that Wu Zhengheng, the leader of yijianzong, has been killed by him. Even if Wu Zhengheng has not been killed by him, he will not pay attention to yijianzong.

As the eight sects, yijianzong is far worse than jiyundao, and yijianzong has no one who can threaten Wang Fan.

So after Wang Fan came to yijianzong, he didn't bother to beat around the bush. He killed yijianzong directly and violently opened the big battle of protecting yijianzong.

Yijianzong and jiyundao are the same. Whether they want to arrest Wang Fan, surround him and kill Wang Fan, or kill the man family and go to the cloud palace, they all contribute the most. So he doesn't like this sect at all.

"Wang Fan, you are so overbearing that you smashed the huzong formation of yijianzong. Do you think you can run wild and do whatever you want with your strength

Looking at Wang Fan standing in the void, an elder could not help but stand out angrily and made a sound of gnashing teeth.

In his anger, he had already forgotten what yijianzong had done to Wang Fan, to the man family and to Yungong.

Wang Fan listened to this, speechless at the same time feel some funny.

He looked at the elder and said sarcastically, "you're right. I'm overbearing. I think I can do whatever I want with my strength. What can you do?"

"You When the elder heard this, he was very angry. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would say something like this.

Wang Fan didn't wait for the elder to continue to speak, but he said again,

"when you wanted to kill Wang Fan, destroy the man family and kill Xiangyun palace, why didn't you think that you wanted to be overbearing, rampant and do whatever you want?"

"Can't you destroy the whole family with one sword, and I can't destroy the family with one sword?"

When the elder heard this, he immediately stopped. He clenched his fist angrily and blushed, but he didn't know how to refute.

He really wanted to say that the man family and cloud palace could compete with him, but he didn't dare to say it.

As Wang Fan said, in his view, he bullies others and destroys people all over the house with one sword, which is naturally no problem.

But others oppress him. If you want to destroy his family, it will be absolutely impossible.

"Why, no more words? Since you have nothing to say, you should die first. " Wang fan saw that the elder's words were blocked, and he didn't want to talk much more nonsense any more, so he chopped out with a knife.

The sharp blade surging, like the Milky way in the sky towards the elder crazy volume down, the violent killing force swept away, he was shocked to find that he was bound.

Whoa!He was just bound to breathe for a while, and the knife like the Milky way had already rolled on him. The blood mist splashed all over the sky, and he was directly twisted to pieces.

After Wang Fan killed the elder, he looked at the others and said coldly, "I, Wang Fan, who came to your yijianzong today, will destroy your yijianzong."

"I don't think it's necessary for me to say that you are all very clear about the enmity between us, so don't tell me the so-called great truth."

"I'll give you half the time to burn incense, drop the space ring, abandon your cultivation, and get out of the sword clan. If there are still people here, I will kill them mercilessly. "

"As for those who don't do what I ask and want to escape, I will kill them mercilessly."

"Now, the clock starts!"

Wang Fan said that he had already thrown out a stick of incense and ignited it directly.

Listen to Wang Fan's words, all the friars of yijianzong look ugly.

Overbearing, it is too overbearing!

What's the difference between killing them and asking them to leave a space ring and go away?

Even if you know it's not Wang Fan's opponent, but in this case, there are still some people rushing up.

"Better be a broken jade than a broken one. I'd rather die in battle than be insulted by you!"

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to destroy my yijianzong, I will fight with you. Even if you die, you will pay the price!"

"Fight!"

"Kill

Countless friars of yijianzong rush to Wang Fan madly, but before they rush to Wang Fan's side, they have turned into blood mist.

Even the elders of Jiyun road are not Wang Fan's opponents, and yijianzong is not enough.

Although yijianzong is good, it is far worse than jiyundao.

Wang fan is still a second kill when dealing with them.

After half incense, hundreds of people have fallen here.

However, there are still nearly 100 people who stay here and have not abandoned their cultivation. Xiang Han, the deputy leader of Yijian sect, is in it.

"It seems that you don't want to do it according to my request. In that case, don't blame me for being cruel!"

Wang Fan cold swept these people one eye, the shadow knife suddenly offered sacrifices, a knife blasted out.

The fierce killing power diffuses and tears out the sword awn all over the sky. The sword awn all over the sky seems to form an inverted Milky way and excites the people of yijianzong madly.

However, before the sword awn stirred up on those people, a huge dustpan had suddenly appeared from the void, blocking in front of them.

Boom, boom, boom!

The Lingyuan explodes all over the sky, Wang Fan's powerful sword is blocked, and the huge dustpan is blown out.

At the same time, an old man came out with a hoarse voice, "Wang Daoyou, you have to forgive others. Why do you have to do this? Please show mercy."