

Mighty Sk 2431

Chapter 2431

With this voice, an old man who can't see his age suddenly appeared in front of Wang Fan.

This man was dressed in coarse linen, and his breath was introverted, which made people not aware of his cultivation.

After he appeared, his right hand grabbed the huge dustpan which had been blasted out, and then it flew back to his hand.

Obviously, just now, it was he who stopped Wang Fan's attack and saved the friars of yijianzong.

Wang Fan looked at the man, calm on the surface, but could not help sinking in the heart.

Because he was shocked to find that he could not see through the cultivation of the old man.

Isn't it said that the strongest one in the lower realm is the silent willow of the silent Tao? He can see through the cultivation of the silent willow, but now he can't see through the cultivation of the old man. Doesn't it mean that the old man is stronger than the silent willow?

Wang Fan's eyes inadvertently swept to the friars of yijianzong, only to find that they were also at a loss, obviously did not know the old man.

Seeing this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, staring at the old man and asked coldly, "who are you? Why do you care more about my business?"

There was something wrong with him.

When he was surrounded and killed, he didn't see the old guy jump out to stop him. Now it's his turn to revenge, but the old guy jumps out. It's strange that Wang fan is comfortable.

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that you can't continue to kill. You have to forgive others." The old man did not say who he was, but still advised.

"When you have to forgive others, forgive them?" Wang Fan sneered, "old man, when the people of yijianzong besieged me in Zhenhong space, why didn't you come out and say this?"

"When he killed the man family and went to the cloud palace, he didn't see you come out to stop him?"

"Now it's my turn to take revenge, but you have jumped out. Are you a member of yijianzong, or do you think Wang fan is weak and can't be deceived?"

Wang Fan's tone was so aggressive that he didn't give the old man any face at all.

The old man was not angry either. Instead of answering Wang Fan's previous question, he shook his head and said, "I'm not a member of yijianzong, but I can't let you continue to kill, otherwise you will lose your mind."

"Wang Daoyou, when is the time to repay each other's grievances? What's more, you've killed Jiyun Road, which seems to me to be enough."

"Enough?" Wang Fan sneered, "it's just that you think, in my place, a silent way is not enough."

With that, Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense any more, so he grabbed the shadow knife directly, "old man, it seems that you are determined to meddle in my business. In this case, come out with your skills."

"I'd like to see what skills you have and how you can intervene in my affairs."

Words fall, Wang Fan has put away the shadow knife, grabbed out the red axe.

"Kill the axe!"

A low roar, red axe directly across the sky, crazy toward the old man.

The axe pattern all over the sky was torn out, as if it stirred all the killing power in the surrounding space, rolling towards the old man.

However, when it was about to blow on the old man, the axe patterns all over the sky began to condense. In a short time, all the axe patterns had condensed into a little bit.

Although the axe pattern is condensed into a little bit, it is more than ten times more powerful?

This move was realized by Wang Fan in Zhenhong space, but he never used it.

The old man felt the ferocity of the axe pattern, and his eyebrows couldn't help picking. He was extremely shocked.

However, his hand movement is not slow, right hand a shake, that dustpan has been sacrificed again, and then instantly larger, the rung in front of him.

Boom!

A little axe pattern bombarded his dustpan, and the dustpan trembled violently in an instant.

The violent force made the old man retreat under the pressure of the dustpan. At the same time, the terrible killing power also penetrated the dustpan and surged on him, making him burst out with blood.

Wang Fan's face was pale, but there was no surprise in his heart.

Just a blow, he already felt the old man's cultivation.

Not to the holy land, but far beyond the silent willow.

"Old man, with your strength, it's not enough to meddle in my business. No one can save the people I want to kill. "

Wang Fan took advantage of the old man's retreat, and the red giant axe blasted out again.

This time, the red axe directly rolled up countless axe patterns, but the target of attack was not the old man, but the friars of yijianzong.

"You dare!" The old man was furious, but he didn't have time to rescue him.

Those friars of Yijian sect didn't expect that Wang Fan would attack them. When the axe pattern was close to them, they didn't even have time to respond.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Blood fog crazy splash, just a blow, in addition to the Deputy Lord Xiang Han, all people have been killed. Xiang Han was able to survive because he reacted the fastest and used an amulet to block Wang Fan's attack at the critical moment.

"Wang Daoyou, it seems that you really want to kill everything. In that case, you should stay here forever."

The old man's face became cold, and he stood in front of Xianghan.

"If you want me to stay here, I'm afraid you can't do it yet." Wang Fan disdains a smile, the moment has already offered a ship against the sky, flashed to fly up.

"Want to go?" With a cold smile and a flash of body shape, the old man chased Wang Fan. At the same time, the dustpan in his right hand had been sacrificed again.

However, this time his dustpan was not used for defense, but for attack.

Dustpan rolled up no less than Wang Fan's axe awn killing power, roared to Wang Fan's spaceship.

Wang Fan appeared a touch of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth. When he was about to hit the spaceship, he said, "lightning."

With the sound, his whole person has disappeared in an instant.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the spaceship was smashed to pieces by the dustpan.

"No!" The old man is not good, but when he is ready to crazy back, hiss a sound, behind him, Xiang Han's head has been skyrocketing.

Wang Fan didn't know when he had appeared in front of Xiang Han, and cut his head with a knife.

"See you later, old man. If I find that you dare to move the people in cloud palace, I will turn the whole low level domain into hell. "

Wang Fan rolls up the space rings that fall on the ground. When the sound comes out, people are gone.

The old man looked at this scene, but did not pursue.

It was not until Wang Fan disappeared within the scope of his spiritual power that he regained his mind and sighed helplessly, "Zunjing eighth floor is so terrible. How can it be?"

There was a kind of weakness and decadence in his heart. He did not expect that the strong in his holy land could not stop Wang Fan's killing.

If Wang fan knows that he is a strong man in the holy land, he will be surprised, because in Wang Fan's perception, his strength has not reached the holy land.

"Just let him go. It seems that I'm not fit to stay here any longer. I'm going to pursue a higher realm."

As the old man said, his figure flashed and soon disappeared.

About half an hour after the old man left, the ground here suddenly shook. Then, a ferocious monster with only head flew out from the ground.

His face was ferocious and his expression was terrible. He stared at Wang Fan's leaving position, with only venom in his eyes. "Wang, sooner or later, I will kill you!"

With that, he opened his mouth and sucked, and the blood on the ground had been gathered towards him crazily, and soon formed a blood pool, completely drowning his only head.

Chapter 2432

Yunxia palace, Yunxia palace.

The Yunxia hall, which had been destroyed, has been rebuilt and restored to its original grandeur.

Not only the Yunxia palace, but also the whole Yungong palace has been rebuilt, and the huzong array has been rearranged.

At this time, Yunxia hall, has sat eight people.

Ji Yun, the elder of cloud palace, is the first to sit. At this time, Ji Yun's cultivation has broken through the eight levels of Zunjing and reached the nine levels of Zunjing.

It's just that her breath is still a little unstable. It's obvious that the breakthrough hasn't been long and hasn't been stable.

On the left and right sides of Ji Yun are Wang Fan and Luo Ru.

In addition to the three of them, the other five were the masters of the other five sects.

After Jiyun road and Yijian sect were destroyed one after another, the five sect masters couldn't sit still any longer and rushed to the cloud palace one after another, intending to give up resources for peace.

Even Jiyun Road, a powerful force, has been destroyed, and their five sects have no capital to contend with.

At this time, the five patriarchs were very worried, and even had some fear in their eyes.

Of course, the object of their fear is not Ji Yun sitting in the first place, but Wang Fan beside Ji Yun.

After the extermination of Jiyun Taoism and Yijian sect, Wang Fan has become the pronoun of killing the demon king in the lower level.

Even in the lower realm, there was a saying: it's better to provoke the holy land than Wang Fan.

From this we can see how famous Wang Fan was in the lower level.

"Elder Ji Yun, I am sorry for what happened before. In order to show my sincerity, I am willing to take out ten top-quality spirit veins and 100 million top-quality spirit stones as compensation. I hope elder Ji Yun can let bygones be bygones."

A beautiful middle-aged woman was the first to stand up and bow to Ji Yun.

With that, she also offered a space ring.

Ji Yun listens to the middle-aged beautiful woman's words, in the heart shakes unceasingly.

A hundred million top-grade spirit stones are nothing, but ten top-grade spirit veins are absolutely big.

You know, even if there is no accident in her cloud palace, she may not be able to take out ten superior spiritual veins.

Wang Fan also can't help sighing the wealth of the ethereal palace, but he soon shook his head helplessly.

Although the superior spiritual pulse is precious, even if it is precious, it has little effect on his cultivation.

Ji Yun can make use of his less than one Zhang of the best spiritual pulse to break through from the eighth level of Zunjing to the Ninth level of Zunjing in a short time, but he can't.

It can be seen that the resources he needed for his cultivation were definitely more terrifying than Ji Yun.

"You are welcome, master he. Since everything is over, let it go. And I also know that Lord he was bewitched by villains. "

Ji Yun said with a smile on her face, but she took the space ring from he Suqin.

After what happened before, cloud palace has lost its strength greatly. If it wants to be strong in a short time, cultivation resources are indispensable.

What's more, she knew that without Wang Fan's absolute strength to suppress Wuzong, Wuzong would never have spoken so politely and even sent cultivation resources.

So she put it away impolitely.

"Elder Ji Yun, our shengxia hall is also willing to send ten top-quality spirit veins and 100 million top-quality spirit stones to express sincerity. Please accept them."

"Elder Ji Yun, tianfanzong is also willing to..."

along with the ethereal palace master he Suqin, the other four sects are no longer afraid to neglect and send out resources to apologize.

They have some blood in their hearts, but the resources they have accumulated for countless years have been sent out all of a sudden.

However, thinking of Wang Fan's strength and his cruel means, their hearts were slightly balanced.

It's better to send out cultivation resources than to destroy the sect, right?

What's more, although the cultivation resources they sent out were so much that they broke their bones and muscles, they didn't make the sect decline completely.

At the same time, they also recognized one thing, that is, after getting so many cultivation resources, the rise of cloud palace is absolute.

I'm afraid it won't be long before the cloud palace will replace the previous Jiyun Dao and become the first sect in the lower realm.

Thinking of this, they become more respectful and polite, and have the idea of making good friends with Yungong.

Ji Yun is the real power elder of cloud palace. What scene have you never seen?

She was smiling, but she didn't refuse those cultivation resources.

Cultivation resources represent strength. If there are no cultivation resources, even if her cloud palace is respected now, Wang Fan will be beaten back to her original shape as soon as she leaves.

Only when we get these cultivation resources, and strive to quickly improve our strength and develop yunzong, that is the right reason. You can never rely on others. Your destiny should be in your own hands.

Ji Yun took the space ring from five people and exchanged greetings with them for a while. At one moment, she suddenly gave a smile, and then said, "five patriarchs, there was something to announce in our cloud palace, and we were going to invite you to be a witness." "Now that all five of you have come to my cloud palace, I'll invite you again. I'll take this opportunity to witness."

When the five masters heard Ji Yun's words, their faces changed slightly, but they soon recovered.

He Suqin, the head of the ethereal palace, was the first to say, "what elder Ji said, you can announce anything. I, he Suqin, would like to be a witness."

"I'm willing to be a witness."

"I ."

the other four patriarchs also spoke quickly.

Ji Yun heard four people's words, suddenly sighed, in the eyes twinkled a glimmer of fleeting sadness.

However, she quickly adjusted her mood and said, "as you all know, the fall of the leader of cloud palace."

"As the saying goes, a country can't be without a king for a day, and a family can't be without a master for a day. After discussion, the elders of our cloud palace decided to let disciple Luo Ru be the master of the palace. Please bear witness."

Hearing this, the five masters were all slightly stunned, and their hearts were even colder.

Even if they had no idea of provoking Yungong, they even made up their mind to make friends with Yungong.

But also know, once Luo Ru inherited the cloud palace, the cloud palace will no longer dare to move.

After all, who doesn't know that luoru is Wang Fan's sister?

Luo Ru becomes the leader of the cloud palace, and then moves to the cloud palace. Isn't that to seek death?

"Congratulations to Lord Luo."

"Congratulations to Lord Luo."

Although the five masters were upset in their hearts, they did not make a sound on the surface. They held their fists and congratulated Luo Ru.

Luo Ru stood up, folded her fist and nodded, then sat back listlessly.

Only she knew that she didn't want to be the palace leader, but wanted to follow Wang Fan.

However, the cloud palace is kind to her, and at this time, only when she is the leader of the cloud palace, can she really deter the five sects with the help of Wang fanzhiwei.

In addition, Wang Fan said that his strength is too low to protect luoru, so luoru reluctantly agreed to be the palace leader.

It used to be a big gate like the cloud palace. When the new palace leader succeeded to the throne, he had to send out invitation cards and then hold a ceremony.

It's just that so many things have happened recently that everything has become so simple.

Next, Ji Yun invited the five masters to the banquet hall, where they were entertained with wine, food and tea.

After the banquet, the five patriarchs left one after another, and the cloud palace directly joined the great battle of protecting the patriarchs.

Chapter 2433

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, thank you very much for this time. Without you, I'm afraid my cloud palace would have disappeared."

"These cultivation resources are all from you. Now I give them to you."

After the cloud palace Hugong array is closed, Ji Yun takes out five space rings in his hand and hands them to Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan didn't say a word today, she is very clear about the importance of Wang Fan.

Let's not say that without Wang Fan, the five masters would not have come to apologize at all, or even destroyed the cloud palace.

Because of Wang Fan's existence, the five masters came to apologize. But if Wang Fan didn't appear in Yunxia hall, people would never have taken out so many cultivation resources.

Although Ji Yun knows that the cloud palace needs cultivation resources and the importance of these cultivation resources to the cloud palace, she is not lost by these cultivation resources.

Wang Fan looked at Ji Yun that handed over the space ring, said with a smile, "Ji Yun elder martial sister, we say these to see."

"Let's not say that the destruction of cloud palace has something to do with me. Let's talk about the cultivation of luoru by your cloud palace and the saving grace of elder martial sister Ji Yun. These cultivation resources are what your cloud palace deserves."

"So put away these cultivation resources. I won't take them. What's more, even if I want it, it won't be of much use to me. "

What Wang Fan said is true and true.

But Ji Yun doesn't think so. She will never believe that dozens of high-quality spiritual pulse will be of little use to Wang Fan.

Don't say that Wang fan is just a monk of the eighth floor of Zunjing. Even if Wang Fan wants to reach the holy land, he doesn't dare to say that the superior spiritual pulse is of little use to him, does it?

Ji Yun's heart is very moved, she is finally some understanding of Wang Fan's behavior, gratitude and resentment.

At the same time, she was also a little ashamed. When she took out these space rings, she was still a little reluctant.

But Wang Fan didn't care about these cultivation resources at all. He didn't even look at them.

This shows that she Ji Yun and Wang Fan, or worse than too much.

Ji Yun didn't put away five space rings directly because of Wang Fan's refusal, but took out one of them and said, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, I know you are a man who knows his kindness and wants to repay his kindness, and I also know you are for the sake of my cloud palace."

"But you have to accept this space ring, otherwise you will look down upon Ji Yun and cloud palace."

"Well, since elder martial sister Ji Yun said so, I'll take this space ring." Wang Fan hears Ji Yun to say so, also did not continue to refuse, put away.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, what's your plan next? Do you want to leave the low level domain?" Ji Yun had known for a long time that Wang Fan didn't have the idea to stay in the low-level domain, so he asked.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, I'm going to leave the lower realm. I believe that after this incident, no one will dare to touch your cloud palace again. "

"Although yuan Shen fled without Liu, he didn't have decades to recover."

"As for the mysterious strong man, I don't think he is a vicious person, and he can't kill shangyun palace for no reason."

"But even if he kills, there is no need to be afraid. Although he is better than Ji Wu Liu, his strength is limited and far from the holy land."

"And I'll stay in the low level domain for a while, so I can help watch out for this old guy."

Wang Fan said in one breath.

After this incident, the cloud palace really does not have much threat.

Although yuan Shen ran away, even if he recovered completely, it's estimated that the cloud palace has completely developed, so he won't be afraid of him at all.

The only thing he worried about was the old man who stopped him in yijianzong.

Because even Ji Yun, who has been in the low level domain for a lifetime, doesn't know the identity of the old man. Even if it wasn't for him, Wang Fan didn't know there was such a person.

"If you stay in the lower domain, is there anything else I can do for you

Ji Yun hears Wang Fan's words, the heart can't help but sink, but it is forced to hold back, don't think

much, ask a way.

"I really need your help. I want to know if Yuehongyi and Mancheng were sent out after Zhenhong space was closed."

"If they are sent out, are they killed by the seven strong ones, or have they escaped?"

Wang Fan didn't go out of his way to say who Yue Hongyi and man cheng were, because he believed that Ji Yun must know.

Yuehongyi is kind to him. Without Yuehongyi, he may not be able to enter Zhenhong space. If he cannot enter Zhenhong space, there will be no chance behind.

As for Mancheng, the Manchurian family died because of him, and Mancheng was one of the only surviving lineages of the Manchurian family. Naturally, he was very concerned.

In fact, Wang Fan has long wanted to find Yue Hongyi and man Cheng, but he has no time.

Ji Yun heard Wang Fan's question, hesitated a little, and then said, "younger martial brother Wang, the red dress of the moon has not been sent out, I think it fell in the real Hong space." "Man Cheng was sent out, but at the beginning he ran away. As for where he went, I really don't know."

"Yuehongyi has not been transmitted?" Wang Fan asked in shock, and then he couldn't help sighing.

In fact, he had already thought about this possibility.

After all, when he and Yuehongyi were swept away by the terrible quicksand storm, even he almost fell.

If it wasn't for the chance to suddenly realize and kill the axe Dacheng, plus the mixed lines in the body, there would have been no Wang Fan in the world.

"Elder martial sister Ji Yun, I want to ask you to help me find man Cheng and the rest of the man family. I heard that man Yanyan, the head of the man family, was not dead."

"In addition to the man family, please help me find Liao Wuqing and Liao Yunyan of the Liao family. They have all helped me. They are my benefactor."

"This is my communication bead. You can send me a message when you have their message."

Wang Fan said, grabbed a communication bead and handed it to Ji Yun.

"Don't worry, younger martial brother Wang Fan. I will try my best to help you find these people." Ji Yun nodded.

She knows why Wang Fan didn't let her release the news and let the man family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter come to Yungong to find him.

Because even if the news is released, the man family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter dare not come. Even if they dare to come, they may harm them.

Although Jiyun road and yijianzong are destroyed, there are still remaining evils. If those evils ambush, it's not good.

What's more, who knows if Wuzong will attack secretly after they show up?

As long as Wuzong doesn't let Wang Fan know that they did it, there will be nothing.

Although Wang fan is strong, he is far from strong enough to predict everything.

Ji Yun took the communication bead, soon remembered what, surprised voice asked, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, you want to leave cloud palace?"

She couldn't help being surprised.

Wang Fan stayed in the cloud palace, which was the sea god needle. Even if they were practicing, they would be at ease.

If Wang fan leaves, even if they know that Wang fan is still in the lower level, they will not be able to rest assured.

After all, without Wang Fan, they would not have the strength to protect themselves.

Chapter 2434

"Yes, I'm leaving the cloud palace." Wang Fan nodded, "if I stay in cloud palace all the time, it's not good for cloud palace."

"After I leave the cloud palace, you can secretly release a message that I have left the low level domain."

Wang Fan said here, Ji Yun fully understood Wang Fan's meaning.

Wang Fan wants to hide in the dark to see if there will be any idea of playing cloud palace after the news that he left the low level domain is released. If anyone dares to come up with the idea of Yungong, Wang fan can solve the problem once and for all.

It's a good idea, I have to say.

After all, the reason why the cloud palace has the present stability is entirely due to Wang Fan.

And Wang Fan will eventually leave the low-level domain. He wants to completely help the cloud palace solve the hidden danger before he leaves.

"Well, I see." Ji Yun doesn't want Wang Fan to leave, but she knows it's the best choice. She can only nod her head.

"Brother Wang Fan." But Luo Ru couldn't sit still and stood up.

She is really reluctant to give up to Wang Fan. Although Wang fan is not her brother, she regards Wang Fan as her brother. Without Wang Fan, luoru would have died long ago and could not have lived to the present.

"Luoru, you are good at practicing in the cloud palace. I believe that with your talent, we will see you again in the future." Wang Fan looks at Luo Ru to say.

He really can't take Luo Ru with him. First, he has no ability to protect him. Second, he has many things to do.

Although in the low level domain, his strength is almost at the peak, but in the middle level domain, it is estimated that nothing can be counted.

Luo Ru didn't speak, just quietly looking at Wang Fan, eyes shed crystal clear tears.

Wang Fan sighed bitterly and went to rub Luo Ru's face. Then he left the cloud palace without hesitation.

He plans to stay in the low-level region for another period of time. After settling in the man family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, he will leave the low-level region.

It's hard for him to make progress in the lower level domain. If he wants to make progress, he must go to the middle level domain.

According to Nie Tianlang, xudaozi is a person of wudaozong, and wudaozong is a saint level sect. Since it is a saint level sect, it means that there must be a strong saint.

If Wang Fan wants to go to wudaozong to find xudaozi, at least his strength must reach the holy land, otherwise he is not qualified to go to wudaozong to ask xudaozi, let alone kill xudaozi for revenge.

After Wang Fan left the cloud palace, he changed his appearance and became a middle-aged man who had gone through many vicissitudes, and his accomplishments were also suppressed in the three levels of Zunjing.

He is an absolute celebrity in the lower realm. Few friars don't know him. Even if they haven't seen him, at least they have seen his portrait.

Since it is necessary to solve the hidden danger for the cloud palace, Wang Fan naturally will not loiter in the low-level domain as he is, so it is necessary to change his appearance.

A month passed in a hurry. In this month, Wang Fan went to many friars' cities, but he didn't get any information about the man family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter.

Not only him, even Ji Yun, there is no news.

Whether it's the man family or Liao Wuqing's father or daughter, it's as if they are completely missing. There's no news.

Wang fan is also very helpless, but there is no way.

After all, his strength is not enough, and his mental power can not cover the whole low-level domain, so he can't know whether the other party is hiding or leaving the low-level domain.

However, although there was no news from the man family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, a piece of news came out inadvertently, that is, Wang Fan left the lower realm.

After the news that Wang Fan left the low-level domain came out, it immediately caused a sensation in the whole low-level domain.

No one thought that Wang Fan, who rose rapidly in the low-level domain like a comet, should have left the low-level domain at this time.

You know, now the cloud palace is not absolutely safe, Wang Fan left at this time, is not afraid of someone to kill the cloud palace, repeat the mistakes?

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shengxia hall, the highest welcoming hall, has been occupied by four people.

If Wang fan is here, he will be able to recognize that these four people are the four patriarchs, including the master of shengxia hall. In addition to the ethereal palace master he Suqin did not come, the other four were all here.

The master of shengxia hall, named Duan Wuyong, is a strong man on the ninth floor of Zunjing. His strength is slightly stronger than that of the other three masters.

This time, it was he who sent a message to the four patriarchs. But he didn't expect that there were only three of them, and the master of the ethereal palace didn't come at all.

"Brother Duan, is it for the sake of Yungong and Wang fan that you sent us here?"

He Changhe, the master of Wudao sect, is a big man. After he takes his seat, he asks directly.

Obviously, he also heard the news that Wang Fan left the low level domain.

"That's right." Duan Wuyong nodded, "I've got the positive news that Wang Fan really left the lower domain."

"This time I called you here to ask you what you think of this matter. Do you want to go to the cloud palace again and bring back the things we took out?" Duan Wuyong also did not drag the mud and water, directly said his purpose.

He took out the cultivation resources because of Wang Fan's powerful strength and cruel means. As for the cloud palace, he really didn't pay attention to it.

When Wang Fan was there, he was under the pressure of Wang Fan and did not dare to think about these things at all. But now that Wang fan is gone, his mind naturally becomes active.

After hearing Duan Wuyong's words, the other three people fell into silence. Obviously, they didn't think about it.

"Brother Duan, are you sure that Wang Fan left the lower realm?" After a moment's silence, he Changhe, the master of Wudao sect, couldn't help asking. Obviously, he is most interested in getting resources back.

"I'm pretty sure." Duan Wuyong nodded, "I paid a high price to buy the six core members of cloud palace."

"Five of them are sure that Wang fan is no longer in the cloud palace, but they are not sure that Wang Fan has left the lower realm."

"Only one person was sure that Wang Fan had left the lower realm, and she knew it by chance."

"Because Wang Fan didn't tell anyone about his departure from the lower realm except Ji Yun and Luo Ru, even the other core high-level officials of the cloud palace."

Listening to this, he Changhe three people are silent down.

If all the six bribers are sure that Wang Fan has left the low-level domain, they may doubt whether this is a situation.

But only one person is sure, and the other five are not, so they can't doubt it.

Because that's the only way it works.

The strength of cloud palace is not enough to protect itself. Even if Wang fan leaves the low-level domain, he must keep it absolutely secret and not let too many people know.

"Brother Duan, brother he, no matter whether Wang Fan has left the lower realm or not, I don't plan to go to the cloud palace any more. I'll leave first, and you go on."

The abbot of Jueling Temple suddenly stood up. With that, he didn't stay any longer. He turned around and left shengxia hall.

After much consideration, he gave up the idea of going to the cloud palace to get back the resources.

Wang Fan was so terrible that he was no longer willing to provoke.

Therefore, no matter whether Wang Fan has left the lower realm or not, he decides not to wade in the muddy water.

"Brother Duan, brother he, tianfanzong doesn't plan to go to Yungong any more. I'll leave now."

After the abbot of Jueling Temple left, the master of Tianfan also stood up and left shengxia hall.

The two patriarchs left one after another. In the blink of an eye, the four people in the hall became two.

No matter Duan Wuyong or he Changhe, his face was completely gloomy.

Chapter 2435

In a flash of time, half a year has passed.

In the past six months, Wang Fan has almost gone through all the friars' cities. At this time, he began to swim among the ordinary mortal cities.

In the past six months, he did not practice, did not study the axe, and did not refine the killing spear.

He seems to have become a real tourist, but what he swims is not rivers and mountains, but cities.

At first, Wang Fan wandered among those cities with a strong purpose, that is, to inquire about the whereabouts of man's family and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter.

But later, he seemed to have no such purpose, only when he thought about it, he would ask.

Originally, according to Wang Fan's idea, he didn't intend to stay in the low-level domain for such a long time.

But with constant wandering, with constant shuttling, he actually felt that he not only relaxed his

cultivation, but also improved his mood more than one level.

It is because of this, Wang Fan simply let himself completely calm down, the walk as a pleasure.

At this time, even if he is not easy to look, he is already full of vicissitudes. If he is not a very familiar person, it is impossible to recognize him.

He is like a real return to the ordinary general, sharp introverted, the body is not half of the breath leakage.

Even if some friars saw him, they would never associate him with Wang Fan, a man of the time in the lower realm.

With this peace of mind and this state of mind, Wang Fan felt that his cultivation was becoming more and more loose, and even seemed to break through to the Ninth level of Zunjing at any time.

However, he still did not practice, but so self-care constantly legend in every mortal city.

In the twinkling of an eye, half a year has passed.

Goat city.

This is just a very ordinary mortal Town, and most of the people who go in and out of the town are ordinary people who have no accomplishments.

Wang Fan walked in the streets of goat City, walking in those ordinary, as if completely integrated into their group in general.

When he was walking around, he suddenly frowned, then his figure flashed, and he had disappeared completely.

"Well, where were the people here just now?" Just as he disappeared, a stout man behind him could not help but be surprised.

"People? Who is it? " The other asked with a frown.

"Just now, there was a man in sackcloth in front of you. Didn't you see that?" The man asked.

"A man in coarse linen? I think you are dizzy. Why didn't I see it? I suggest you go to the doctor and prescribe some medicine

Wang Fan didn't hear the conversation at all. At this time, he had come to a mountain thousands of miles away.

He was a little excited. After a year of precipitation, he finally felt that he was going to break through the ninth floor of Zunjing.

At the beginning, he used the complete best spiritual pulse cultivation, but he could not break through. Unexpectedly, his mind relaxed and he found the opportunity to break through.

Wang Fan's heart is very pleasantly surprised, this is really a heart to plant flowers, no heart to plant willows.

After he entered the mountain, he didn't even have the cave layout. He took out five top-grade spiritual veins with a direct wave, and then began to absorb the aura crazily.

With his crazy absorption, the rich aura overflowed from the five spiritual veins and was directly involved in his body.

The surging and rich aura seemed to form a huge spiritual cocoon, which soon wrapped Wang Fan completely.

Although the aura quality of Shangpin Lingmai is not good, it is good in quantity. In addition, Wang Fan did not deliberately look for breakthrough opportunities, so everything came naturally.

So just within two hours, with a few noises, he had completely broken through the nine layers of Zunjing, and his cultivation came to the nine layers of Zunjing.

A strong feeling came, his whole body seemed to become a terrible bottomless swallowing vortex, and it was crazy to swallow up the aura on the five spiritual veins.

The spirit that overflowed and spread out surged on the mountains and rivers around Wang Fan, making a roaring sound, and the rocks began to crack.

Wang Fan absorbed those auras crazily and consolidated his cultivation crazily.

He knew that this was a chance and opportunity that could not be met.

If you miss this chance and opportunity, even if you use the best spiritual pulse cultivation, it is impossible to have this effect again.

You know, originally in his present state, the spiritual pulse of the highest quality had little effect on his cultivation, even the spiritual pulse of the highest quality was very painful.

However, due to this precipitation and this opportunity, Shangpin Lingmai made his cultivation have such a terrible improvement, which is just unimaginable.

Wang Fan clearly felt that after the strong and majestic aura poured into his body, he immediately

started the automatic purification condensation.

Just in a short time, the huge aura like the sea has been purified, and only a small rub is left. The quality of the aura purified into a small rub is not inferior to or even stronger than the aura overflowed by the best pulse.

this is not to say that the best quality pulse is inferior to the top quality pulse. Only because this little rubbing spirit is the essence of the top quality pulse, it will be stronger than the aura of the best quality.

if the essence of the essential spirit is purified and condensed, it is certainly not the essence of this little rubbing spirit.

Wang Fan felt this scene, more crazy absorption aura at the same time, the heart is also shocked.

It seems that Shangpin Lingmai has little effect on him, not because Shangpin Lingmai is not good, but because of his strength.

if he has the essence of condensing the aura, even the top quality pulse is equally useful to him. With the craziness of

, five of the top quality souls quickly consumed more than a half, but Wang Fan actually did not absorb much of it.

Despite this, Wang Fan's strength is still soaring crazily.

In just a few days, his strength has reached the peak of Zunjing ninth floor.

However, just as Wang Fan was trying to improve his cultivation and reach the Ninth level of Zunjing, suddenly -

CLICK!

Five slight crisp sounds, five superior spirit veins completely turned into debris, the breeze blowing, never leaving any more.

Wang Fan came back from his soberness, a little lost in his heart.

I knew that he would use Shangpin Lingmai, so I should have asked Ji Yun to take more.

However, thinking of the current situation of Yungong, he could not help feeling a little ashamed because of his involvement.

He should be grateful to Ji Yun for giving him the five superior spiritual veins instead of losing what he took less.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's mind suddenly surged to a relaxed and clear, and his mood went up to a new level.

"Zunjing has nine peaks. It's one step short of entering the holy land. It seems that I really need to leave the lower realm."

Wang Fan murmured and stood up slowly.

He spread out his mental power, and wanted to find a way to go to the cloud palace. Before he left, he said something to Ji yunluoru.

However, just as he recognized the direction and intended to withdraw his mental strength to leave, his face suddenly changed.

Chapter 2436

In a small corner of the main street of goat City, eleven monks were surrounded at this time.

Among the eleven friars was a haggard man with broken legs.

The man was scarred and had no aura on his body. He was sitting in a corner in ragged clothes with a broken bowl in front of him. He was obviously a beggar.

The reason why Wang Fan's face changed was not that he saw eleven monks come to the city of goat and surrounded a beggar.

As a matter of fact, because of the great movement of his cultivation, there are countless monks coming here now, so it's not surprising that there are monks here.

His face changed because he knew the beggar.

This beggar is no one else. It is wutuo who entered Zhenhong space with him at the beginning. However, they did not have any communication.

It was after Wu Tuo that Wang Fan found Liao Wuqing of the Liao family. Later, because he killed Zhuo Yuejiang, a genius of the Zhuo family, Liao Wuqing's father and daughter had no choice but to leave. From then on, there was no news.

Wang Fan looked at Wu Tuo, who was like a beggar. He couldn't help sighing.

Once upon a time, wutuo was so high spirited that he even had a very high reputation in sanxiu. Even if he was a monk on the sixth floor of Zunjing, he was able to give up with one word, which made him dare not talk nonsense.

But now, uthor has been reduced to such a state, which shows the cruelty of the world of friars.

Wang Fan knew that the reason why wutuo was still surrounded by these monks was that he must have been implicated.

If he hadn't made such a big noise in his cultivation, there would have been no friars coming to such a place as goat City, and no friars would have recognized utuo and surrounded him.

So when Wang fan saw Wu Tuo, he didn't hesitate at all and ran to him with a flash.

"Wutuo, I didn't expect you to hide in this place where you don't shit. I'm afraid I can't find you if it's not for the strange treasure that appears here and sends out a strong aura to attract us. "

A middle-aged friar in a gray robe with triangular eyes stares at uthor coldly and says sarcastically.

His strength is on the seventh floor of Zunjing. If utuo's strength is still there, he doesn't dare to talk nonsense in front of utuo, let alone surround utuo with such arrogance.

But now, when uthor is reduced to such a state, he will not care about uthor any more. Even when he scolded uthor, there was a sense of inexplicable pleasure.

"Mole ant, I will never be bullied by the dog even if I am a tiger. If you have any means, just take it out. I'm not afraid to see your grandfather utuo. "

Wu Tuo's face is calm, disdain of say.

Although his strength is not there, his pride is still there.

So even if he was surrounded by eleven monks, even if any one of them could crush him to death, he had no fear.

"Pa!"

As soon as utuo's words fell, the triangle eye slapped utuo's face.

Wu Tuo, who had lost his cultivation, was directly knocked to the ground by this slap and spewed out several mouthfuls of blood mist.

But he soon got up.

He spits out a few broken teeth and stares at his triangle eyes coldly. He doesn't speak, but his expression is still disdainful.

"To die! I'm going to see how tough you are today! I want to see if your tiger will turn into a dog

Triangle eyes feel the disdain expression of uthor, even more angry, and the posture will continue to move.

But before he had time to do it, he was stopped by a man around him, "brother Hu, calm down!"

After stopping the triangle eye, the man immediately looked at Wu Tuo coldly, "Wu Tuo, I don't talk nonsense with you. As long as you say where Liao Wuqing and his daughter are, we'll let you go."

"If you don't, don't blame us for being rude."

The man's voice was very cold. It was obvious that he did not stop the triangle eye to help uthor.

Utuo sneered and spat out four words, "I don't know."

"You That person is impatient, the whole body kills the intention not to be controlled to soar, even compared with before that triangle eye even to be violent.

Just the same, before he started, he was stopped by another monk again, "Brother Guo, don't start."

"We are not here for him, but for the strange treasure in the mountain. Now many monks have rushed over. If we go late, I'm afraid we can't even drink soup. "

"As for utuo, we'll take him with us first. After we get Yibao, we have plenty of time to deal with him."

The monk just said that, his voice had stopped suddenly, because he could no longer feel the rich aura of heaven and earth.

"What's the matter? Is it difficult that the treasure was robbed by others? How can it be so fast?"

He said in a startled voice, but he had shaken his head again without waiting for the other people to answer. "It's impossible. I don't feel the fluctuation of the battle at all. How can the treasure be robbed?"At the same time, the other ten people also feel something wrong, because they can no longer feel the rich aura of heaven and earth.

"Wu, if it wasn't for you, how could we lose our treasure? I'll remember this account. We'll work it out later."

The middle-aged man with triangle eyes yelled at Wu Tuo. He was about to catch Wu Tuo and fly to the mountains.

Just at this time, a terrible invisible force suddenly fell on him, followed by a cold voice.

"I'm afraid you have no chance to settle this account with him."

Triangle eye middle-aged face changed greatly, his crazy struggle, but it was of no help.

Looking up, he had already seen a very ordinary man, walking slowly from a distance.

"Who are you?"

"You're looking for death!"

Another ten people also saw the vicissitudes of the man who came.

Two of them, one asked who Wang Fan was, while the other was already flying in the air, directly slapped the vicissitudes of man.

They didn't know that Wuthering was bound. They thought that Wuthering was due to the sound, so they stopped in time and continued to work.

Wuxiao saw that the man attacked the vicissitudes of life, and his face changed greatly, but he was frightened to find that he could not say a word at all.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that it's not me, it's you."

The middle-aged man's tone was indifferent. During his speech, he waved his left hand and set up countless shielding barriers in this space. At the same time, his right hand also turned into a fist to blow out,

boom!

With a bang, the fierce killing was frenzied. The middle-aged boxing style directly tore the man's attack and fell on him.

Whoa!

The blood mist splashed all over the sky, the man didn't even utter a cry, and he had completely turned into nothingness.

Looking at this shocking scene, the scene completely died down.

All the people are staring at the vicissitudes of life slowly approaching middle-aged, a chill surge in the heart at the same time, a blank mind.

In their ears, only the "daddada" footsteps of middle-aged people in the vicissitudes of life.

Every step is like a heavy hammer, which blows hard in their hearts and makes them tremble.

Chapter 2437

Wutuo also looked at the sudden emergence of the vicissitudes of life with a shocked face. First, he didn't expect that someone would save him. Second, he didn't expect that the people who saved him were so terrible.

Although his accomplishments are not there, it does not mean that his eyesight is not there.

Even the nine strong men in Zunjing are not rivals with the terror of middle age.

"Before, master."

In the short silence, the other ten people came back to their senses, and even their voices began to tremble.

Such terrible strength, even if they go together, is definitely not the opponent of this vicissitudes of life.

"Don't call me master, and I'm not your master." He looked at Wu Tuo and asked, "Wu Tuo, who are these people? Why do you want to deal with them?"

Uthor was immediately surprised to hear this.

He immediately understood that it was no accident to save him in the vicissitudes of life, but because he knew utuo.

Wutuo is not a fool, he just thought of here, has vaguely guessed the vicissitudes of middle-aged identity. After staring at the vicissitudes of life for a long time, he quickly replied,

"senior, the reason why they deal with me is because I saved Liao Wuqing and his daughter once. They want to find out where Liao Wuqing and his daughter are from me."

Another ten people listen to this, the whole heart has been thoroughly sink down.

They have also recognized that they know uthor in the vicissitudes of life. If so, they are really finished.

"Master, we are..." thinking of this, the friar named Guo spoke quickly.

But his words have not finished, the vicissitudes of life in middle age has already raised his hand and waved ten palms.

Bang bang bang!

The fierce and fierce palm wind surged on the ten people, who had not even had time to beg for mercy, and they had all been photographed as blood fog.

After killing these people, he looked at Wu Tuo again. "Wu Tuo, you must have guessed my identity. Now can you tell me where Liao Wuqing and his daughter are?"

At the same time, the vicissitudes of life has thrown out a few pills to utuo.

This vicissitudes of life, middle-aged people are not others, it is easy to Rong Wang Fan.

Wu Tuo was seriously injured, his veins were destroyed, and his elixir field was abandoned. Even Wang Fan, if he didn't use vital pith, it was difficult to repair.

It's just that vital pulp is too precious, and wutuo doesn't have much friendship with him, so Wang Fan naturally doesn't want to take out vital pulp.

Despite this, with the help of Wang Fan's pills, utuo's injury began to recover soon, and even his broken leg was reattached.

In addition to the fact that his energy channels and elixir fields have not been restored and can not be cultivated, he is no longer different from ordinary people.

"Thank you for your help." Wutuo felt the recovery of the injury and stood up gratefully.

He threw a fist at Wang Fan. "If you guess correctly, you must be elder martial brother Wang Fan. After all, except elder martial brother Wang Fan, you really don't know any strong man."

Wu Tuo's words are contradictory. They belong to the elder generation and elder martial brother, but Wang fan doesn't mind. He just listens to Wu Tuo's words quietly.

Sure enough, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, Wu Tuo said again, "I really know the whereabouts of elder martial brother Liao's father and daughter. They are just outside Mohe city thousands of miles away."

"Outside Mohe?" Wang Fan frowned. He knew this city because he had been there, but he didn't find Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

However, since Liao Wuqing and his daughter are not in Mohe City, but outside Mohe City, it seems normal that he did not find them.

"Yes, they are just outside Mohr. If there is no accident, I think they are still there." Uthor said positively.

"Well, take me now." Wang Fan also did not think much, said without hesitation.

With that, he seemed to think of something and asked, "by the way, what's the matter with your injury? What's the reason? Who did it?"

If Wu Tuo does not know the whereabouts of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, Wang Fan will not ask Wu Tuo about these things at all, because it has nothing to do with him.

It's just that Wu Tuo knows the whereabouts of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter. Wang fan is afraid that Wu Tuo's fate is related to Liao Wuqing's father and daughter.

If wutuo really helped Liao Wuqing and his daughter, he would not mind taking out vital pith to recover.

When wutuo heard Wang Fan's words, a trace of sadness and reluctance appeared in his eyes. "This injury is caused by the siege of the master of Mohe city."

"Three months ago, I met elder martial brother Liao and his daughter in Mohe city. Because they changed their faces, I didn't recognize them at the first time."

"I just don't know why, they had a conflict with the young city master of Mohe, and they had a fight, so the younger generation could recognize their identity from their hands."

Speaking of this, Wu Tuo sighed, "when elder martial brother Liao's father and daughter are about to be killed by the friars of the city master's mansion, the younger generation takes the hand to save them and kill the young city master." "The three of us went to a hidden place after escaping from the chase. Because the younger generation has been to that place and it's hard to be found, so they plan to hide there for a while. "

"It's just that when I was healing, I found that I was imprinted with mental strength, and I can't get rid of it in a short time."

"Helpless, the younger generation can only let them continue to hide there, they are secretly left."

"But after escaping thousands of miles, I was surrounded by the master of the city. After a great war, the younger generation has become what it is now. "

"If it wasn't for the younger generation, they would have lost their lives."

What Wu Tuo said was very detailed and sad, but Wang Fan didn't see regret in his eyes.

Obviously, even so, he didn't regret saving Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

This greatly changed Wang Fan's impression of him. Originally, in Wang Fan's impression, Wu Tuo was extremely arrogant and unreasonable.

It was only through this that Wang Fan realized that even though Wu Tuo was arrogant and unreasonable, he attached great importance to feelings and righteousness and tried to repay his kindness.

Wang fan knows that the reason why wutuo saved Liao Wuqing's father and daughter was because the Zhenhong space that Liao Wuqing gave him at the beginning.

Even if he didn't use it because of Liao Wuqing or his own reasons, he still kept it in mind. Obviously, uthor is also a man of temperament.

"Utuo, this is a drop of vital pulp. Take it first. By the way, don't call me elder in the future, just call me elder martial brother. " Wang Fan said, directly took out a drop of vital pulp.

"Vital pulp?" Wu Tuo looked at Wang Fan's vital pith and felt the rich vitality in it. He was shocked and almost lost consciousness.

He didn't think that Wang Fan had such an adverse thing as vital pulp, and he was willing to give it to him.

For a moment, he seemed to be hit by great happiness, and the whole person was completely excited.

Who would like to be a waste if he could restore the tendons of Dantian and continue to practice?

Of course he would not!

However, no matter how excited he was, no matter how much he wanted the vital pulp in Wang Fan's hand, utuo still put up with it.

He said in a trembling voice, "Wang, elder martial brother Wang Fan, is this too valuable?"

Wang Fan nodded and was even more satisfied with Wu Tuo's performance. "The reason why Liao Wuqing's father and daughter are anonymous is because they are implicated by me. Since you have saved them, you are saving me. "

"So take this drop of vital pith first, and then take me to find Liao Wuqing and his daughter, and go to Mohe City Lord's house by the way."

Chapter 2438

Mohe City, the city under the control of Jiyun Road, only after the collapse of Jiyun Road, Mohe city has declared its independence, under the direct jurisdiction of the city Lord's office, no longer under the control of any clan.

If Jiyun road is still there, this kind of thing will not be allowed to happen, but after Jiyun road is destroyed, it is too late for other sects to get rid of the relationship with Jiyun Road, so they will not intervene in this kind of thing.

The master of Mohe city is called "tired of astronomy". His cultivation has reached the peak of the eighth level of Zunjing. He is one step away from the Ninth level of Zunjing.

Originally, he was very satisfied that Mohe city could be separated from Jiyun road and directly under his own jurisdiction. It was just a matter of a few months ago that made his satisfaction disappear completely.

He was tired of astronomy. He just took charge of a city and became a local emperor, but his only son was killed. If he could bear this kind of thing, he would not be tired of astronomy.

If it's the big clan elders or the core who killed his son, even if he is angry, he will break his teeth and swallow it.

But in fact, the one who killed his son was just a mole ant scattered cultivation. Although the cultivation of scattered cultivation had been abandoned, he was still angry.

The reason is very simple, he didn't leave the mole ant to repair, but was escaped by the other party.

"Wutuo, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, I hate astronomy, I will find you out and burn your flesh and soul inch by inch."

Tired of astronomy low roar, the voice also with a trace of hoarse.

Under him, several strong men of the city master's office were all trembling, and they didn't dare to breathe at all.

They have been following astronomy weariness for such a long time, so naturally they are very clear about who they are.

Astronomy weariness is insidious, cunning, cruel and vicious, and it must be rewarded.

The most important thing is that he dotes on the little city master.

Once someone dares to provoke the young city master, even if it's just verbal provocation, he will kill the whole family of the other side.

In the past, due to the suppression of Jiyun Dao, he would be a little bit restrained, but now there is no Jiyun Dao, so he is more unscrupulous.

"Have the two escaped ants been found?" Tired of astronomy, a low growl, and then asked to the people below.

The two men he asked were not utuo, but Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

Yantian tattoo is the leader of Mohe city. Naturally, the cause of this incident has been clearly investigated.

It was because of the conflict between his son and the two ants that utuo would help the two ants and then kill his son.

Therefore, he will not let go of utuo, and he will not let go of Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

However, since Liao Wuqing's father and daughter escaped from the enclosure that day, he has never found these two people.

Even because of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter's change of face, he has not found out their followers and identities.

"Lord, there have been some discoveries from elder Qianshui. I don't think it will be long before I can find out the two ants."

One of them heard the question of tired of astronomy, and quickly stood up and bowed.

Tired of astronomy to listen to this, nodded.

He is very clear about Feng Qianshui's ability. Although his cultivation level is only seven, his ability to track and find people is not simple.

Even the nine level strong in Zunjing may not be able to hide perfectly under the tracking of fengqianshui.

When Wang Fan was wanted by the eight sects, he would have sent fengqianshui to help the seven sects to find Wang Fan if he was not afraid of Jiyun's ability to see fengqianshui.

With the help of Feng Qianshui, maybe Wang Fan could not be happy until now.

Hum, just when he was tired of astronomy and thinking about these things, suddenly, a message came from the communication bead, which made his whole person become excited in an instant.

"Those two mole ants have been found. In luankang mountain, you can't let those two mole ants go away."

Tired of astronomy strong to resist the excitement of the heart, immediately said.

Just, after finishing this sentence, he couldn't help shaking his head, and then stood up, "I'll go with you."

"I'd like to see who dares to offend my astronomy weary son and instigate others to kill him."

...

Luangang mountain is a mountain thousands of miles away from Mohe city.

I don't know how many miles the mountains stretch, so my mental power can't reach the edge at all.

However, this huge mountain is just like being blasted by a huge sword. It has been cut into countless amazing gullies, and there are many rocks in the mountain.

In the past, countless experts were moved by this and thought that there must be powerful relics in Luankang mountain. They also specially explored them.

It was only after exploration that they found that it was just a very common mountain. Not only is there no danger in it, there is not even half a spirit grass.

Over time, no one came to explore Luankang mountain.

At this time, more than ten people had already stood in front of a huge ravine which was also full of rocks. There are many such gullies in Luankang mountain. They are everywhere, and there are countless.

I don't know how these ten people got here.

Standing in front of them are two monks on the eighth floor of Zunjing. One of them is wearing a gray Taoist robe with a sharp mouth and thin eyes. He looks very incongruous.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that his nose is very long, which is several centimeters longer than ordinary people. It looks very strange.

The other is dressed in a white robe, although he has entered middle age, but it is still difficult to hide his handsome.

At first glance, it looks like Guan Yu's youth.

But his eyes were narrow and long, which slightly destroyed his elegant temperament.

"Brother Qianshui, are you sure those two mole ants are hiding here?" At one moment, the middle-aged man in white couldn't help frowning and asked the man in the gray Taoist robe beside him.

The man in the gray robe nodded, and a touch of pride appeared in his eyes. "Yes, I'm sure they are hiding here."

His tone was full of strong self-confidence, "I'm not good at other skills, but in this aspect of tracking, I think I'm the second, absolutely no one dares to be the first."

"Don't say it's just two scattered ants in the middle of Zunjing. Even if the nine strong ones in Zunjing

hide, I can find them as long as fengqianshui is willing to."

Feng Qianshui said, but also can't help but sneer, "I didn't expect that the two mole ants would hide in such a place."

"If ordinary people, I'm afraid it's really hard to find them. It's a pity that their lives are not good and they met me."

The middle-aged man in white nodded and agreed with Feng Qianshui.

In places like luankang mountain, there are so many ravines and rocks in front of us. It's really not easy to find two people.

If there were no wind and water, even if they knew that Liao Wuqing and his daughter were hiding here, they would be hard to find.

"In that case, let's hurry in. I'm worried that if it's too late, it will change." Said the middle-aged man in white.

Feng Qianshui nodded, stepped forward a few steps, and then hit one of the cliffs.

With a bang, a hidden prohibition also appeared in front of everyone.

Chapter 2439

Seeing the hidden prohibition, even a fool knows there must be something strange here.

White middle-aged is shocked to see the wind thousand water one eye, in the heart faintly had some fear.

Although the level of this hidden prohibition is not high, it is hidden in the depths of the ravines and cliffs. In addition, the ravines of luangong mountain are everywhere, and there are countless.

In this case, fengqianshui can accurately find the position of this prohibition, which shows that the other side's attitude is not simple.

"Brother Qianshui is really good. I'll help break the ban." White middle-aged toward the wind a thousand water fist, and then without hesitation, the same blow to the ban.

Bang!

The rocks splashed and the debris flew.

The hidden prohibition was just like paper paste under the white middle-aged fist, and it had been completely broken in a few clicks.

The hidden prohibition was blown open, and a small hole suddenly appeared inside. The middle-aged people in white didn't hesitate to step in.

Deep in the cave.

Liao Wuqing and his daughter sat on a stone bed with pale faces.

They never thought that they would be found in places like Luankang mountain.

"Dad, what should we do now? Those people have come in." Liao Yunyan takes a nervous look outside the cave, and then asks Liao Wuqing.

Liao Wuqing sighed bitterly and shook his head. "What else can we do? We have to fight with these animals. I've lived a long time, but it doesn't matter. It's just that you've suffered a lot. "

Liao Wuqing said, with a touch of resentment in his eyes. "I knew it would be like this, so I should have taken you to the cloud palace. It's a pity that I've always been afraid to be found by those remaining evils "

Liao Yunyan's eyes were moist and said, "I'm sorry, I hurt my father. If it wasn't for me, there would be no conflict with the young city master. If there was no conflict, there would be no current situation. "

Liao Wuqing sighed, "it has nothing to do with you. The world is the jungle, and there is no reason for it."

"I'm afraid we will encounter this kind of thing again in the future, even if we don't have that few city masters, with our strength."

Speaking of this, Liao Wuqing suddenly looked out of the cave, "well, let's not talk about this. Let's prepare to fight with these animals."

Liao Wuqing said, his breath has gone crazy.

But his cultivation is only six levels of Zunjing, plus the injury has not yet healed, even if the momentum is strong enough to face fengqianshui people is not enough.

"Desperate? ha-ha! Just you two mole ants, want to work hard? " With a laugh, the man in white has rushed to Liao Wuqing's father and daughter like a ghost.

Liao Wuqing just came to extend his arm, and the violent fluctuation of power was already rolled on him. With a bang, he was shot out by the middle-aged man in white.

As for Liao Yunyan, who has just stepped into Zunjing, it's even worse. She doesn't even respond. Liao

Wuqing's middle-aged man has already stepped back and kicked her out.

With a bang, Liao Yunyan falls down beside Liao Yunqing, spewing out several mouthfuls of blood, and can't get up any more.

There is no way. The strength gap is too big. Under the absolute strength, Liao Wuqing's father and daughter are not even qualified to work hard.

"Beast Liao Wuqing spits out a mouthful of blood foam, and then says to Liao Yunyan, "Yunyan, explode immediately."

With that, Liao Wuqing's momentum has gone up. Obviously, he can't see the hope and has made the worst plan.

But before he had time to explode, the wind and water on one side had already flashed to him like a ghost, pointing to his Dantian.

Bang!

Liao Wuqing's Dantian is like a inflated balloon, which is directly poked out of a hole. The soaring momentum has disappeared in an instant.

As for Liao Yunyan, before she even had time to blow herself up, she was already locked in the momentum of the young man in white, and could hardly move any more.

"Hum, if you offend our young city master, you dare to join hands with others to kill our young city master. Do you think it's OK to die?"

"I'll let you know that even if you want to die, it's not that easy."

The middle-aged man in White said with disdain that he had already picked up Liao Wuqing's father and daughter like chickens.

Liao Wu's eyes were desperate, but he didn't say a word. He knew that it was useless to say anything now.

Liao Yunyan can't help screaming, "beast, if you dare to move my father and daughter, brother Wang Fan will not let you go."

Liao Yunyan's voice was a little sharp, and some of it was hoarse.

In her heart, Wang fan is a god like existence, is the most powerful, no one will be Wang Fan's opponent.

In fact, it's just like this. Maybe Wang Fan Gen is nothing in other places, but in this low level domain, no one dares to provoke Wang Fan. As for Mohe City Lord's house, it was not enough in Wang Fan's eyes.

Patta, Patta.

Hearing Liao Yunyan's words, the man in White's face changed. He felt a chill in his heart. At the same time, he didn't catch Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, so they fell to the ground.

At the same time, the whole scene was completely silent.

Wang fan is absolutely a taboo in the low level domain, no one dares to provoke and touch the existence.

Liao Yunyan moved out of Wang Fan. How can the middle-aged ants in white not be afraid?

It was just a short silence, and they all came back.

Feng Qianshui's face was a little uncomfortable and said, "you mole ant, are you qualified to know Master Wang Fan?"

"Master Wang fan is really powerful, and we really dare not provoke him. But if you want to use master Wang Fan to scare us, don't dream. We're not scared. "

Seeing that these people are really afraid of Wang Fan, Liao Yunyan immediately said, "if I'm bluffing you, you'll have a try."

"I can assure you that if you dare to touch my father and daughter, brother Wang Fan will level your Mohe city."

"Ha ha!" However, Liao Yunyan's words just fell. Before he could speak to Feng Qianshui, the middle-aged man in white, a burst of laughter came in. Immediately, Mohe city master Shiyan came in with more than a dozen strong men.

Tired of astronomy, looked at Liao Yunyan with disdain, hummed, "if you want to scare me with Wang Fan, you are looking for the right person."

"Don't say that Wang Fan has left the lower realm. Even if he doesn't leave, I'm not afraid of him."

The tone of disgusting astronomy is very arrogant, and Wang fan is not in the eye at all.

Liao Yunyan was stunned.

Liao Wuqing was stunned.

White clothes middle-aged and wind thousand water, is also stunned.

They are shocked to look at tired of astronomy, it seems that did not expect tired of astronomy will say such words.

You know, Wang fan can even wipe out Jiyun Taoism. He's just tired of astronomy. He's nothing at all.

However, after a short period of stupefaction, Feng Qianshui seemed to think of something and quickly asked, "Lord of the city, do you think that Wang Fan has left the lower realm? Is that true?"

If Wang Fan really left the low-level domain, he would not be surprised that he was so arrogant.

After all, if Wang Fan was still in the low level, he would not dare to speak like this even if he gave him a hundred more courage.

Tired of astronomy nodded, but there was no positive answer. Instead, he looked coldly at Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, "no matter who you are, if you dare to kill my son tired of astronomy, there is only one way to die."

"I'm tired that astronomy will bring you back inch by inch of torture. I want to see if Wang Fan dares to come to me!"

With that, the astronomy weariness had already smashed Liao Wuqing and his daughter's Dantian veins, and then lifted them up like dogs.

Chapter 2440

When Wang Fan followed Wu Tuo to the shelter of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, the cave had been completely destroyed and became a ruin.

Wang Fan looks at this scene with a gloomy face, and the killing in his heart is already out of control.

He didn't have to ask at all. He also knew that it must be the people of Mohe city master's mansion who found here and took Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

The reason why he is sure to take away Liao Wuqing's father and daughter rather than kill them is that he does not feel the slightest sense of death here, let alone see the bodies of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter.

At the moment of everyone's fall, there will be some death overflowing. Most people can't feel it, but Wang fan can feel it after breaking through the ninth floor of Zunjing.

"It seems that they were taken away by the people of Mohr city. I really don't understand how they found this place."

"And look at the situation here, it's obvious that it has just been destroyed, and it's obvious that the people of Mohr haven't been away for long."

Utuo also looked at the scene in shock, and could not help muttering to himself.

Because this place is really hard to find, unless there are acquaintances to lead the way, otherwise it is impossible to find it.

No matter how strong the spiritual power is, it can not completely cover Luankang mountain, and it can also infiltrate the spiritual power into the cliff depths of every ravine.

"Let's go. If Liao Wuqing's father and daughter have any problems, I don't mind directly flattening Mohe's mansion."

Wang Fan coldly said, directly with Wu Tuo, has completely disappeared.

At the gate of Mohe City, a group of people who are tired of astronomy have come here with Liao Wuqing and his daughter.

He didn't care about the frightened eyes of the people around him. He raised his hand and threw out Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, then followed by several stabs.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

After several sounds, Liao Wuqing and his daughter had been nailed to the gate by the blade.

The red blood splashed from them, and the severe pain made them want to open their mouths and scream, but their throats were also nailed by a stab blade, and they couldn't make any sound at all.

Looking at their miserable appearance and their cruel and vicious means, everyone around them could not help taking a breath.

This is the ultimate torture for anyone.

At the same time, someone has recognized Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, and recognized that they were the people who had a conflict with the Shaochengzhu a few months ago.

Although these people know that the reason is that the young city leader is too arrogant, no one dares to say a word or even talk about it at this time.

Tired of astronomy didn't ask the identity of Liao Wuqing's father and daughter from the beginning to the end. After nailing them down, he said with a sneer,

"no matter who dares to kill my son, there is absolutely no good end. You can rest assured that this is

just the beginning, far from the end. "

"Didn't you say you knew Wang Fan? I'll nail you to the gate of Mohr. I want to see if Wang Fan dares to save you!"

Tired of astronomy tone is extremely arrogant, did not put Wang Fan in the eye.

Those monks who didn't understand were shocked. Obviously, they didn't expect that they would dare to challenge Wang fan so openly.

Those who know the inside story, however, have a flash of irony in their eyes.

Any friars who are well-informed in the lower realm, who doesn't know that Wang Fan has left the lower realm?

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's departure from the lower level, his strong and ruthless style, his disgust with astronomy, and his defiance of Wang Fan?

In the year when Wang Fan disappeared, shengxia hall and wudaomen sent people to attack Yungong several times in secret, but they were all skittish, and they were very hidden.

The reason why this incident was spread is that three days ago, shengxia hall and wudaomen were not hidden, but openly sent countless strong men to kill Yungong.

Although so far, the two sects have not completely won the cloud palace, many people have been killed and injured on both sides.

When this happened, Wang Fan didn't show up all the time. Obviously, Wang Fan did leave the lower level.

Hearing the provocation of being tired of astronomy, Liao Wuqing didn't even move his eyelids, but Liao Yunyan couldn't tolerate it at all.

She wanted to sneer angrily, but she was too hurt, and her throat was nailed, so she couldn't say a word.

"Mole ant, I will let you show here for three months, and every day I will come to help you reinforce."

"In three months, I will really let you know what is cruelty!"

Tired of astronomy looking at the nailed Liao Wuqing father and daughter, once again ferocious said.

But as soon as his words came to an end, he made several sounds, and the wind of his hands was already on Liao Wuqing's father and daughter at a very fast speed.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The blade on Liao Wuqing's father and daughter was immediately photographed flying out, and then they were directly brought down by a gentle force. This scene happened so fast that no one reacted to it. Even the astronomy weariness was the same.

When they reacted, the two men had already appeared not far away, and Liao Wuqing's father and daughter were helped up by one of them.

Looking at the sudden appearance of the two, everyone's eyes were shocked and surprised. Obviously, I didn't expect that such a terrible strong man would suddenly be killed on the way.

Especially looking at the man who helped Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, some people set off a storm in their hearts.

Isn't this man the utuo who killed his only son who is tired of astronomy? Isn't he the one whose cultivation has been abandoned and his muscles and veins have been damaged and he has escaped? Why is he here now, and his cultivation has almost recovered?

Other people recognize Uther, and astronomy weariness recognizes Uther as well.

"It's you!" Looking at Wu Tuo, his killing intention was uncontrollable and almost rushed up to crush Wu Tuo to death.

Fortunately, he felt that Wang Fan was not simple, so he could not resist the impulse of rushing up to crush Wu Tuo.

He coldly looked at Wang Fan and asked, "who are you? Why do you want to interfere in my astronomy weariness? Do you think I am a bully?"

Disgusted with astronomy said, pointing to Wu Tuo three people, "these three people and I disgusted with astronomy have incomparable hatred of killing children, if you dare to intervene in this matter today, I disgusted with astronomy will never compromise!"

Because Wang Fan changed his appearance, he didn't recognize Wang Fan at all.

He can feel that Wang Fan's strength is in the ninth floor of Zunjing, so he doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

What about the ninth floor of Zunjing? His city master's house can still be killed.

"You're right. I just see that you are tired of astronomy and bully me. I just want to get involved in it. What can you do?"

"You say you're tired of astronomy and won't compromise? This is a joke. Even if you want to compromise, do you think I will give you a chance to compromise? "

"As for you saying that killing your son is a mortal revenge, I'll tell you that I'll step down your Lord's mansion next. What kind of revenge is that

Wang Fan disdained to look at tired of astronomy, a look at the mole ant expression, did not put him in the eye.

I'm tired of astronomy. When I heard Wang Fan's words, I was so angry.

Just don't wait for him to speak and start, Wang Fan's next words have been poured on his head like a ladle of ice water.

"Don't you want to know who I am? I'll tell you that I'm wang fan."

"Oh, by the way, Wang Fan, who you just said you didn't dare to come here to save them.

"I heard you say I didn't dare to come here, so I came."