

Mighty Sk 2501

Chapter 2501

Jiang Youen saw this, his face suddenly changed, his figure quickly retreated, and he said, "I know where yuelingshuang is being held, and I'm willing to take you to save her."

The reason why he said that was not because he was afraid of Wang Fan, but because he was afraid of Su Luoyan and Qingyue palace.

Now the blue moon palace's su Luoyan is here. Even if he can kill Wang Fan, it will not be easy.

So he didn't choose to do it, but chose to sell LAN daoren.

In the current situation, he naturally chose to die as a Taoist friend rather than as a poor Taoist.

After hearing this, Wang Fan's face changed slightly, and he stopped.

He looked at Jiang youene with a puzzled look. Obviously, he didn't expect that this guy would say this.

"Zingiberene, what are you doing?" Over there, Taoist LAN, who is fighting with Su Luoyan, is about to explode.

He never thought that Jiang youene would choose to sell him at such a critical moment.

"I didn't do anything, I just didn't want to be involved by you. You did the kidnapping of Yue lingshuang, which has nothing to do with me. Why should I bear such a disaster with you? "

Ginger has a cold hum.

When things got to this point, anyway, he had already torn his face, and there was no need for him to continue to face Taoist LAN.

"You Blue road person anger can't vent, just at this time, the vegetable falls wild goose's multicolored ribbon already madly again turbulent and come out, direct ruthless bang on his body.

Whoa!

A mouthful of blood gushed out, and the blue Taoist was directly bombarded and flew back out, sprinkling a large amount of blood fog on his body.

Looking at this scene, everyone was trembling. Obviously, he didn't expect that Taoist LAN would suffer such a heavy blow under the distraction.

However, Wang Fan could not help but frown.

He almost didn't think much about it. The spirit in his body was crazy. The shadow knife was like a rainbow running through the sun, and he chopped out towards the blue Taoist.

Sure enough, at the moment when Wang Fanying's knife cleaved out, the blue Taoist, who had been attacked, suddenly refracted his body shape and killed Jiang youene directly.

Obviously, Jiang youene's behavior angered him, and he didn't want Jiang youene to take Wang Fan to save Yue lingshuang, intending to kill him.

"Taoist LAN, you are mean!"

Jiang youene also felt the huge crisis, his pupils could not help but suddenly shrink, directly burning blood essence, and his body began to retreat.

At the same time, the broadsword in his hand has also been sacrificed, and bombarded the blue Taoist madly.

As the second giant in the new star arena, he knows the strength of Randolph very well. He is not an opponent at all.

After all, not everyone can be like Wang Fan, across a big realm, but also to kill people.

Boom!

Two blasts, LAN daoren's attack successively falls on Wang Fan's shadow knife and Jiang Youen's broadsword.

The rampant energy tore up all the surrounding space, and countless monks were affected, overturned and injured.

Wang Fan could not help but step back dozens of steps, his face turned pale in an instant.

Ginger alkene is unbearable, the whole person was directly blasted out of countless mouths of blood, the whole person directly fell down.

In a moment!

Obviously, without Wang Fan's help, he would have been killed at the moment.

Looking at this scene, the scene is a dead silence.

Is the third level of holy land really so terrible? Even the ginger in the second level of holy land has no ability to resist?

Blue Taoist is also secretly frightened, he shocked to see Wang Fan, obviously did not expect, Wang Fan could not be injured under his attack.

It's incredible.

He is a strong man in the three levels of holy land. Wang Fan only respects the nine levels of holy land.

Under his attack, even the ginger in the second layer of the holy land almost fell, but Wang Fan had nothing to do with it. How could it be?

You know, because of Wang Fan's advance, his attack fell on Wang Fan first. In other words, Wang Fan's strength is several times stronger than that of Jiang youene.

"Taoist LAN, you are really shameless!" The vegetable falls wild goose to look at this scene, a Jiao chide, thoroughly angry!

LAN daoren unexpectedly attacked Wang Fan and Jiang youene in the case of fighting with her, which made her unbearable.

Even if ginger has alkene, she won't care whether it's dead or alive. But Wang Fan, she is very concerned about ah.

Thanks to Wang Fan's strength, he blocked Taoist Lan's attack. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Su Luoyan angry, completely angry!

She is crazy about killing others, waving colorful ribbons in her hands. She is crazy about killing Taoist LAN, and has completely fallen into a rage.

Taoist LAN felt the anger of Su Luoyan, and he couldn't help trembling in his heart.

He no longer cares about Jiang Youen and Wang Fan, and can only fight with Su Luoyan. The fierce battle of the three powerful men in holy land is undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Just in a flash, the whole hall of wrestling had been destroyed.

Those onlookers were killed and injured again. Fortunately, the rest of the people escaped from the hall in time to avoid a disaster.

Wang Fan didn't go to see the two men's war. He had already grasped Jiang youene who was seriously injured and came to a relatively safe position.

"Where is Yuelingshuang? Now you can take me." He looked at ginger and said calmly.

He himself came for the sake of Yueling frost. Now that Jiang youene knows the whereabouts of Yueling frost, he will not miss the chance.

Jiang Youen nodded, without half a word of nonsense, stood up and went away.

He didn't discuss any conditions with Wang Fan, and didn't even take this matter for his life.

Wang Fan looked at the far away ginger, a strange color appeared in his eyes, and immediately followed.

He thought you would negotiate with him, but he didn't expect that the other party didn't.

About half an hour later, Jiang Youen had already brought Wang Fan to a dark cellar.

He pointed inside and said, "the more frost is in it."

In fact, there's no need for him to say that Wang Fan has already seen Yueling frost.

Yuelingshuang didn't seem to suffer any torture, except for some thin, some eyes, everything is normal.

Of course, her cultivation has been banned and locked, otherwise she would not be trapped in the ninth floor of Zunjing in this unguarded cellar.

"You can go." Wang fan saw that Yue lingshuang was not suffering, and his anger dissipated a lot. He said to Jiang youene and stepped into the cellar.

"I'm sorry to get you involved." With the spread of the voice, Wang Fan's palm has fallen on Yue lingshuang, and has untied the ban on her.

"Wang Fan? What are you doing here? Are you also arrested? " More Ling frost that helpless eyes gradually emerge color, and then as if to think of something, startled asked.

"No, your cultivation has not been imprisoned, and you have also untied my confinement, which..." but she soon realized that it was wrong.

"Don't say that. Let's get out of here." Wang Fan waved his hand, did not say more, directly with more ice cream flew out of the cellar.

Now Su Luoyan is still fighting with LAN daoren in the new star arena, where does he have the mood to talk nonsense here.

Miracle City, a very luxurious attic, sitting more than ten people.

If someone sees these ten people, they will be surprised.

It's because these ten people are all the powerful giants in miracle City, and they are all the terror figures who have reached the holy land of cultivation.

On weekdays, these people are all gods and dragons. They can't see the head and tail at all. But now, they gather together.

What's the big deal in miracle city?

Chapter 2502

"Are your people ready? What's the situation now?"

"This time, it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We can only succeed, we can't fail, and we can't let one person go. Otherwise, there will be endless trouble."

At a certain moment, an old man sitting on the top slowly opened his slightly closed eyes and said slowly.

This man is gongyangteng, the giant of the hundred teahouses in miracle city. He is also the strongest man in cultivation here. He has reached the peak of the sixth floor of the holy land.

In the whole miracle City, except for the master of Qingyue palace, no one is his opponent.

"Everything is ready. Now we only owe the east wind. As long as Su Luoyan kills or severely injures Taoist LAN, we will immediately destroy the Green Moon Palace. "

Listen to gongyangteng this words, he starts a person's face dignified say.

This mouth is also an old man, but his spirit is very hale and hearty, full of strong momentum.

He is the giant of the three cloud hall, Yun Qianxing, whose cultivation is at the top of the five levels of the holy land.

If someone hears the conversation between the two, they will be absolutely surprised.

These tycoons gathered here to discuss the destruction of the Green Moon Palace?

If this matter is spread out, it will cause a sensation in miracle city!

"If you don't do it, you should be quick and decisive, and never procrastinate. Over the years, qingyuegong has been so overbearing that it has even affected our interests. "

"It's a golden opportunity to take advantage of the absence of the master of Qingyue palace and the

first saint!"

Another person grinned and said coarsely.

He is Jiang Liuyun, a giant of Hecai palace. His cultivation has just stepped into the fifth floor of the holy land.

Jiang Liuyun is right. Over the past few years, Qingyue palace has done a lot of great things that they can't bear by relying on their strength, which has seriously affected their interests.

It's just that Qingyue palace is too powerful, especially the master of Qingyue palace. His cultivation is mysterious and unpredictable. Even if they are dissatisfied, they can only bear it.

Now, the master of the Green Moon Palace and the first saint have left the miracle city for a long time. In addition, Su Luoyan has made a big noise in the new star arena, and even the new star arena has been destroyed.

This makes them see hope, or find a fair and aboveboard reason.

If the master and the first saint of Qingyue palace just left Qingyue palace, they didn't leave miracle city. Even if they find this reason, they don't dare to act rashly.

After all, even if they are united, they may not bear the anger of the Lord of the Green Moon Palace and the first saint.

But now that the master of Qingyue palace and the first saint have left miracle City, they are not afraid.

Even if they come back, they just need to keep them out and not let them enter miracle city.

The grand array of miracle City, however, was set up by the great emperor of Nantian in those years. It was not designed by the master of Qingyue palace. The key to the formation is in their hands.

Even though there is a key in the hands of the Green Moon Palace, as long as they don't want the Green Moon Palace master to come in, the Green Moon Palace master still can't enter the miracle city.

"By the way, the little guy named Wang Fan and Yue lingshuang, where are they now? Send someone to keep an eye on them and never let them escape."

"Wang Fan, in particular, must be killed. He must not be given any chance to escape."

At a certain moment, the ram vine sitting in the upper hand seemed to think of something and said again.

Three cloud hall giant cloud thousand line listen to this words, nodded, the corner of the mouth

appeared a ferocious smile, "don't worry, he can't leave!"

With that, the ferocity in his eyes disappeared, and he could not help sighing, "I have to say, this guy is a good seedling."

"It's really rare that the nine level cultivation of Zunjing can show no less combat effectiveness than the second level cultivation of Shengjing."

"Zunjing ninth floor, this guy is so terrible, once he stepped into the holy land, he must be able to fight against the strong of the fourth floor of the holy land."

The others could not help nodding when they heard this.

Wang Fan has done such a big thing twice in miracle city. Naturally, they have a little understanding of Wang Fan's fighting power.

This is definitely an extremely evil person. I'm afraid that even the talents of the top forces in the intermediate field can't match.

It's just a pity that Wang fan is involved now. In order not to leave hidden dangers, they can only kill him at the same time.

You know, although Wang fan is not interested in qingyuegong, he has a good relationship with suluoan.

Once they kill Su Luoyan, offend Wang Fan, and then wait for Wang Fan to grow up, it will be their nightmare.

During the discussion, Yun Qianxing suddenly looks stunned and grabs a communication bead. After seeing the information clearly on the communication bead, he stood up and said, "the latest news is that Su Luoyan has killed Taoist LAN. Now he is going to leave Xinxing arena to find Wang Fan. We can do it."

The rest of them stood up, even gongyangteng. With a big wave of his hand, he said, "action to destroy the palace, start now!"

Shua ·

with the sound of gongyangteng coming out, countless orders were passed down. In a flash, those people who were lying in ambush in the dark were all acting crazily, and the waves were turbulent!

Some people killed Qingyue palace, some people killed Xinxing arena, some people killed Wang Fan, and some people rushed to the gate of the city ·

countless friars, just like a machine, ran frantically and executed the orders they received.

New star arena.

The plain wild goose was covered with blood, and the scarves on her face had disappeared, and her face was a little pale.

Not far in front of her, the blue Taoist had been beheaded and was lying dead on the spot. As for the new star arena, it has been destroyed into a mess. All the deacons who survived by chance have run away.

Su Luoyan coldly looked at the blue Taoist in front of him. He didn't speak. He was about to go far away.

Because Wang Fan left with Jiang Youen, but Jiang Youen was a strong man in the holy land.

Even though ginger has been seriously injured, she is not sure that Wang Fan will be able to eat ginger.

Now that such a long time has passed and Wang Fan has not returned, she is very worried.

But, just as she was about to fly away, her face couldn't help changing.

A very strong killing machine suddenly surged out from the nearby group of friars. Then she saw countless friars rush out of the group and kill her madly.

Su Luoyan eyebrows pick, feel a bad. But she didn't flinch, instead, she said, "go away!"

With the issue of rolling words, the colorful ribbon rolled up the violent killing power and swept away towards those people.

In a bang bang sound, more than ten monks were killed in an instant, but in the same way, she was shaken back thousands of meters and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Among these people, there are more than one of them!

Su Luoyan's face changed greatly, and she realized that something was wrong.

If she didn't fight with the blue Taoist, she would not be afraid of these monks.

However, before the battle with LAN daoren, she consumed a lot and suffered some injuries. So, at the moment she simply can't compete!

"Kill

"Die

And at this time, those friars have been in the roar, crazy again killed over.

Chapter 2503

Wang Fan just with more ice cream rushed out of the cellar, it felt wrong.

Countless shadow crazy toward this side to kill, the body broke out to kill the extreme.

Looking at the innumerable figures, Wang Fan eyebrows slightly pick, feel something wrong.

Star arena, is there so many strong?

"Kill

"Kill

Just when he was slightly stunned, the roar of the sky was rolling out, and the sharp attacks were like mountain torrents and tsunamis, rushing towards Wang Fan crazily.

At this moment, it seems that even heaven and earth are shaking, even space is shaking.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

This dense, hundreds of attacks, it is a tearing force, can not be shaken.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face was ugly, he did not hesitate, picked up the more frost a flash, it has disappeared in the original place.

Boom boom!

Countless violent bombardments fell in front of him. In an instant, the smoke filled the air and the storm rolled.

Hundreds of deep holes appeared there, which seemed to become purgatory in an instant.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb, flashing madly.

But even so, those overflowing violent energy still rolled on his back, tearing out blood.

"Among the nearly 100 people, the lowest level of cultivation is the Ninth level of Zunjing, and even the first level of more than ten holy places. It's absolutely impossible for them to be in the new star arena. But who are they, and why do they kill me so madly? "

Wang Fan's mind flashed as he fled madly.

However, he could not figure out who would use such a terrible force to kill Wang Fan.

These hundreds of people, he is not an opponent, even if it is fighting, it is absolutely impossible to kill.

After all, the nine levels of Zunjing here are no better than those in the lower realms. What's more, there are more than ten strong people in the first level of Shengjing among them.

More Ling frost is complexion very white, also don't think clearly is how to return a responsibility son.

She didn't say a word. She just held Wang Fan tightly and let Wang Fan run away with her.

"Kill

"Kill

"Never let him escape!"

One bombardment didn't kill Wang Fan, which nearly a hundred people were also extremely surprised, especially the more than ten Holy Land strongmen.

In a short moment, they have returned to God and chased Wang Fan crazily.

They have been ordered to die. Wang Fan must die and must not be allowed to escape!

Wang Fan ran all the way to the new star arena.

He had to see what happened to the wild goose. Now that he was under such a terrible ambush, what about the wild goose?

When Wang Fan came to Xinxing arena, it was empty. As for Xinxing arena, it was completely in ruins.

Only some of the broken limbs and arms fell on the ground, and even some blood and bodies could be seen under the rocks.

Let alone the wild geese, even the monks who were watching had already disappeared.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan felt something wrong immediately.

Since Su Luoyan is not here, she must be in danger. Otherwise, Su Luoyan can't leave so quietly.

A few miles away, those pursuers were approaching. From a long distance, the fierce bombardment had killed Wang Fan again.

Wang fan is angry!

He wanted to fight back, but those people were too smart to give him a chance to get close.

In this way, even if Wang Fan wanted to fight back, he could not.

Even if he used his martial arts in a long distance, it would not be able to do much to shake these monks.

Wang Fan fled all the way to the Green Moon Palace, but soon he stopped.

Because Qingyue palace, there is a big war. Countless monks are fighting with the disciples of the Green Moon Palace. Blood is splashing and bones are in pieces.

"Even the Green Moon Palace has been ambushed. Is it possible that someone is targeting the Green Moon Palace?"

Wang Fan soon understood that this must be a battle against Qingyue palace, and Wang Fan just took it as a small fish and shrimp.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan was angry and happy.

He was angry that he had nothing to do with qingyuegong, and he didn't even like it.

It can be said that in addition to Su Luoyan, even if all the people in qingyuegong are dead, he will not mind, and may even clap his hands.

But now, when the other party destroyed the Green Moon Palace, he even took him with him. This is a disaster.

He is glad that since the other side is mainly aimed at qingyuegong, it means that the main force must be in qingyuegong, but they are all small fish and shrimps sent to deal with him. In this way, he will not be so dangerous, and may even escape.

But soon, Wang Fan was not happy.

Because he had remembered that the master of Qingyue palace and the first saint were not in miracle city.

That is to say, now Qingyue palace is in charge of Su Luoyan and Xing closed moon. Wang fan doesn't care about Xing's life or death at all, but Su Luoyan ·

Wang fan is a little anxious, especially if he wants Su Luoyan to be in danger, he can't calm down any more.

He a face become iron blue, in the heart kill idea also in unceasing surging!

He wants to save Su Luoyan, he must not let Su Luoyan have something to do!

Anyway, Su Luoyan is his woman. No matter who dares to hurt Su Luoyan, Wang Fan will never give up!

More Ling frost feel Wang Fan kill idea, face a change, in the heart unexpectedly all faintly some hair cold.

The killing intention was so fierce that she couldn't even bear it.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly saw a figure wrapped in a black robe, running towards him crazily.

The other side's black robe obviously has a shield prohibition system, Rao Shi with Wang Fan's strength, can't peep its appearance.

However, he was not afraid, because he was just a nine - story man.

A person who respects nine levels of territory has not yet taken Wang Fan's mind.

The man in black was getting closer to him. After ten miles away from him, he suddenly sent a message to him, "brother Wang, if you believe me, please come with me."

After that, the man turned around and began to run back.

Wang Fan slightly a Leng, then did not hesitate, quickly catch up.

He has recognized the voice of this person, but he did not expect that this person would help him, which makes him very incredible.

However, in the current situation, he can only choose to believe.

After all, he was not very familiar with miracle City, so he had no way to escape, let alone find Su Luoyan.

The man in black was obviously familiar with miracle city. He turned around and soon came to a humble and dilapidated courtyard and entered one of the rooms.

Wang Fan had already used his mental strength to investigate here, and found no danger, so he followed in without hesitation.

"Brother Wang, there is a tunnel that can lead to the outside of miracle city. I can take you out of miracle city."

The man in Black said that he had turned over the stone bed. There was a deep tunnel under it.

With that, he didn't wait for Wang Fan to respond, so he planned to jump first.

Chapter 2504

"Wait a minute." However, just when the black robed man was about to jump down, Wang Fan suddenly opened his mouth.

The black robed man stopped and looked at Wang Fan in doubt. At the same time, his right hand moved on his face, revealing his face.

Looking at that familiar face, Wang Fan's face is very calm, because he has already recognized his identity from each other's voice.

But, more Ling frost is not calm, she can't help exclaiming, "are you, Yi?"

That's right. The person in front of him is Yi of the trapped animal arena, a tough character at the top of the ninth floor of Zunjing.

At the beginning, Yi wanted to rob Wang Fan. He was seriously injured by Wang Fan and almost killed.

So no matter Wang fan or Yue lingshuang, they didn't expect that Yi would help Wang Fan.

"Why, don't you believe me? If you don't believe me, I'll leave as if I didn't show up. "

Yi looked at Wang Fan and said slowly that if he didn't appreciate Wang Fan, he wouldn't help Wang Fan at all.

You know, he also took great risks to help Wang Fan. If one is not done well, he will lose his life. If Wang fan doesn't believe him, he has nothing to say.

Wang Fan shook his head, "I believe you, but I can't leave."

He didn't detect malice from Yi, and his intuition also told him that Yi could believe it, and Wang Fan believed his intuition.

Wang Fan pointed to Yue lingshuang, "if you can, I hope you can take her away for me. As for me, I can't go yet. I have something to do

"Are you going to save the goose fairy?" Yi obviously knew what Wang Fan wanted to do, and his face became dignified.

"this time, the twelve major forces joined hands to deal with Qingyue palace. Su Luoyan is a strong person in the holy land of the Green Moon Palace. She has absolutely no way to live. "

"You may have a chance, but if you want to save Su Luoyan, it's impossible."

"I admit that you are very powerful, but your accomplishments are here. How can you deal with those dozens of holy places?"

Obviously, Yi didn't think Wang Fan could save Su Luoyan at all.

In his view, Wang Fan to save the wild goose, that is to die. It's just that he didn't make it that bad.

"Twelve forces join hands to deal with qingyuegong? Why is that? "

"They didn't do it sooner or later, but they did it at this time. Was it because I made a big scene in the new star arena and gave them an excuse?"

Wang Fan asked calmly. Although he had guessed for a long time that there must be forces united to deal with Qingyue palace, he still didn't expect that the number of forces United was as high as 12.

"Yes, it is. Even if you don't make a big noise in the new star arena, they will still do it. "

"But it really gave them enough reasons to advance their plans."

"As for why we should unite to deal with qingyuegong, it is because qingyuegong is so strong that it is almost inviolable in miracle city."

"The existence of the Green Moon Palace has seriously affected their interests, so they will take advantage of the absence of the Green Moon Palace master and the first saint to start at this time."

Yi nodded and said, what he said is very detailed.

"Thank you for telling me so much. If there is a future, Wang Fan will surely report it. Now you just tell me where Su Luoyan is and help me take Ling Shuang away. I'll be very grateful. "

Wang fan knows that since Yi has chosen to help him, there is no turning back.

He never dare to stay in miracle City, so he plans to entrust yuelingshuang to Yi.

Yi Yi hears that Wang Fan still insists on saving Su Luoyan. He can't help sighing. He nods and says, "I'll take good care of Ling Shuang. Don't worry about that."

"As for the wild goose fairy, half an hour ago, I heard that she had fled to the deserted temple thousands of miles away from the east city. As for whether it's still there, I don't know. "

"Thank you very much." Wang Fan once again clasped his fist to thank him, then exchanged

communication beads with Yi and left here.

He wants to go to the temple thousands of miles away to see if the wild goose is still there.

Easy to see Wang Fan leave, again can't help but sigh, and then with more ice cream jumped down the cellar, quickly left here.

Yue lingshuang wanted to say something to Wang Fan, but he didn't say a word in the end.

She knew that with her strength, even if she stayed, it was just a burden and could only help.

Miracle City East City, thousands of miles away, there is a temple.

It is said that this temple is a seclusion place of the southern emperor. There are many instant and mysterious things in the temple, and even some opportunities left by the southern emperor.

However, over the years, countless monks have come here to look for opportunities, but they have not found any opportunities at all.

It seems that there is no other special place except the aura which is slightly stronger than other places.

Su Luoyan fled all the way and came here. She didn't mean to escape here, but was forced to have no way to go, so she escaped to this location and here.

At this time, in a very hidden corner of the temple, Su Luoyan was hiding here.

She was covered in blood, breathing disorderly, and had been seriously injured.

She knew that she couldn't last long. If she went on like this, she would be found and killed in a short time.

The reason why she has not been exposed up to now is that in this desolate temple, the spirit can not be used, and those who are chasing can only be found with their eyes.

Su Luoyan's heart is very sad and indignant. She didn't expect that she would be in such a big trouble. There are so many strong people who want to kill her.

You know, there were five levels of holy land, four levels of holy land, and more than ten levels of holy land.

This kind of terrible lineup, kill her a plain wild goose, is simply too crazy.

If she had not performed the forbidden technique, I'm afraid she would not have had a chance to fight her way. If she had not escaped here, she would have been beheaded long ago.

Even so, the situation is extremely bad for her now.

"Wang Fan, where is he? Has he also been hunted down? Is it ok now?" Plain wild goose low Nan, to Wang fan is very worried.

She took a few breaths and pulled out the communication bead.

But she hasn't sent out a message, countless pieces of news poured in. Looking at the overwhelming information, she could not help but be stunned and turned pale.

The news was sent not long ago, but because she was busy running for her life, she didn't notice it at all.

"Green Moon Palace attacked?"

"Younger martial sister Guan Yue is seriously injured and escapes!"

"The great array of Qingyue palace was destroyed, and countless disciples were killed and injured."

"The Green Moon Palace was shoveled to the ground."

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan was also hunted down?"

As she digested these messages, she felt that the sky was dark.

What's going on, what's going on, and why?

She tried to send messages back to those younger martial sisters, even including Xing closed month, but no one responded.

She sent a message to Wang Fan, but Wang Fan did not respond.

"Be careful, be serious, and don't let go of every corner. The wild geese are at the end of the storm. They are definitely hiding here. No matter who finds her, warn immediately

A low drink came from not far away from the wild goose, and her heart sank in an instant.

She has already known who this person is from the voice, three cloud hall giant cloud thousand lines, holy land five top strong!

Chapter 2505

Su Luoyan was extremely anxious.

She is not afraid of death, but worried about Wang Fan.

Even if she died, she also wanted to know what happened to Wang Fan and whether he was in danger.

Wang fan is the only man she has ever loved. Even if she is dead, she also wants to see Wang Fan again before she dies.

"Over here, over here."

At the moment when Su Luoyan was so anxious that she wanted to move her body to hide in the distance, suddenly, a cry woke her up.

Apparently, she was found.

As soon as the plain wild goose's face sank, she could not hide any more. She directly and crazily urged the secret method and went to the distance.

However, she was seriously injured. In addition, the secret method has been used once, and now it is very reluctantly used the second time, so she just rushed out of the kilometer and was stopped by Yunqianxing.

"Geese fairy, how are you doing?" Cloud thousand line is very polite, but the eyes, but it is the emergence of a cold killing.

The reason why he didn't kill Su Luoyan immediately was that he wanted to get some advanced skills of Qingyue palace from Su Luoyan.

You know, Qingyue palace is the first force in miracle city. It is said that it is a branch of the intermediate level Qingyue palace, and the inside information is not comparable to those of them.

This is also the reason why Qingyun palace can dominate in miracle city.

Just as Yun Qianxing was talking, several figures came from around quickly, and surrounded the city in a circle, blocking the way of the wild goose.

Although these people are not as powerful as Yun Qianxing, they are also powerful in holy land, and their strength should not be underestimated.

"Yun Qianxing, how dare you join hands to deal with my Green Moon Palace? Aren't you afraid that the master of my Green Moon Palace and the eldest martial sister will destroy you after they return?"

"I advise you not to do too much before you have the strength to fight against the palace master and the eldest martial sister, or you will only dig your own grave."

Although the vegetable falls wild goose to know, the thing evolves to now this up, even if she says of

again many, the other side also can't let her go at all.

But for the sake of a ray of life, for the sake of a ray of hope, she could not help saying so.

Cloud thousand line listen to the words of plain wild goose, facial expression is not moved at all, only sneer. He said slowly,

"Luoyan fairy, you and I are smart people. Now things have evolved to this point. You know I can't let you go."

"I won't beat around the bush with you either. As long as you hand over the secret skill you got in the Green Moon Palace, I will give you a whole corpse and promise that I will never insult you."

"Otherwise, as long as your accomplishments are abandoned, you must know the consequences."

The vegetable falls wild goose to listen to this words, the facial expression a burst of pale, even whole body all some hair cold.

As a monk on the third floor of holy land, she has lived in miracle city for such a long time. Even though she is not contaminated with dust, she certainly knows something very well.

She didn't expect that Yun Qianxing would be so mean and threatened her with this means.

She took a cold look at Yun Qianxing and said, "it's not impossible for me to hand over the top secret skills of Qingyue palace. You need to answer two questions."

"What's the problem?" Cloud thousand line does not care about the inquiry.

Su Luoyan is now at the end of the storm and can't turn over any waves at all. Even if she is procrastinating, Yun Qianxing is not afraid.

He has enough confidence to suppress and kill Su Luoyan.

"What's the matter with my Qingyue palace, my younger martial sister closed moon, and the young man who made a big fight with me in the new star arena?"

Su Luoyan asked three questions at one go.

These three questions are what she urgently wants to know.

Even if she knew in her heart that whether it was Qingyue palace, Xing closed moon or Wang Fan, the situation would not be good at the moment, she also wanted to know.

Wang Fan in particular, she would like to know the current situation of Wang Fan.

Cloud thousand line ha ha a smile, "falling wild goose fairy, you clearly already know the outcome, why bother to ask?"

"But now that you have asked, I can tell you. Qingyue palace has been leveled, and all its disciples, including Xing closed moon, have been cut off. "

"As for Wang Fan, he's just a nine story man. He's long gone."

After that, Yun Qianxing became a little impatient, "well, now I've answered your question, you can hand it in."

Say, cloud thousand line saw to the space ring of plain wild goose.

He wants to know if the top secret skill Su Luoyan got in the Green Moon Palace is in the space ring. If not, he can only force Su Luoyan to dictate it.

At least, he must get the green moon sword formula and the secret script that Su Luoyan used before.

There was a burst of despair in Su Luoyan's heart.

Wang fan is dead?

There was only one voice left in her mind. At this time, her whole person seems to have lost her soul, and there is no previous God in her eyes.

She did not speak, just where the trance of God, despair.

"Luoyan fairy, it seems that you are going to break your promise. In that case, don't blame me for being impolite."

Yun Qianxing's eyes were cold, and he was about to start, but at this moment, suddenly -

whoosh!

A thunder like voice suddenly came out, and then he had seen an extremely sharp knife light coming.

Hiss!

Two bright red blood arrows flutter. Under the awn of the sword, in an instant, the heads of two strong men in the holy land were cut off and fell to the ground.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, let's go Almost at the moment when the heads of the two strong men in the Holy Land flew up, a voice followed, and then the sword had frantically cleaved to another holy land.

The vegetable falls wild goose to listen to this voice, the Jiao body one trembles, suddenly returned to a God. She raised her head and saw Wang Fan with a face of killing.

"Wang Fan!" Su Luoyan was so excited that her tears were about to fall.

She felt as if she had come back to life.

However, she soon recovered, and knew that it was not the time for wishful thinking. She stirred the colorful ribbon in her hand and killed one of the strongmen in the holy land.

The fierce killing power surged, and the one-layer strongman in the holy land was killed in an instant without a sound.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also cut off a holy land once again, but he has also been injured.

He is crazy to kill, want to kill a holy land layer, but it has been unable to do.

"Go At this time, the wild goose has once again killed a holy land layer, crazy ran to Wang Fan in front of, and then pull up Wang Fan, flash away.

They were all covered in blood. In a moment, they had already got out of the siege and fled to the depth of the temple.

It's not that they don't want to escape outside, it's that the road outside has been blocked and they can only go deep.

After yunqianxing recovered, they were already out of the siege and went deep. He was just angry!

"Beast, you want to die!" Especially when he looked at the first floor of the five holy places that were cut off in an instant, he was even more crazy.

You know, these five people are all the strongmen of Sanyun hall!

If they were all killed by Su Luoyan, he might be able to accept it.

However, a respectable mole ant even killed three people. It was still under his nose. How could he be embarrassed?

"Beast, if Ben Sheng doesn't tear you to pieces, Ben Sheng will be a monk in holy land!" Anger to the extreme suppression roar rolling out, cloud heart hair inverted vertical, crazy pursuit of the past!

Chapter 2506

Wang Fan two people crazy escape jump, dare not stop at all.

At first, it was Su Luoyan who fled with Wang Fan. At the beginning, it was Wang Fan who took her in the southern heaven. Now, she finally has a chance to take Wang Fan.

However, her injury is too heavy, soon unable to support, the speed slowed down sharply.

Wang Fan didn't hurt Su Luoyan either. He quickly grabbed some healing pills and elixirs to throw them to Su Luoyan. Then he took Su Luoyan to flash and started running.

This makes Su Luoyan ashamed and heartache. Is it really so difficult for her to save Wang Fan once, instead of becoming a burden to Wang Fan, but becoming a reliance to Wang Fan?

But soon she did not think much and let Wang Fan run with him.

Even if we can't escape and die together, there's no regret.

Wang fan doesn't know Su Luoyan's idea. He is just burning blood essence and running away.

Yun Qianxing is a strong man at the top of the five levels of the holy land. He can't deal with it at all.

If they had not been able to use their mental energy, they would have been caught up long ago.

Even so, although Yunqianxing made a mistake several times, he finally caught up with him with his terrifying speed and keen sense of smell.

Although the temple is only a temple, it covers a huge area, and the paths in it crisscross like spider silk, just like a labyrinth.

It is precisely because of this special environment that they have not been caught up with up to now.

Wang Fan burned blood and flashed all the way. He had already lost his way and didn't know where he was.

At the same time, his consumption is also extremely huge. If he goes on like this, I'm afraid he will not last long and fall down.

Wang Fan's heart is also anxious, he does not know how to do.

After all, in the face of absolute powerful power, any conspiracy and means are meaningless.

Although he can kill the first level of the holy land, or even the second level of the holy land, he can face the cloud Qianxing, the top of the fifth level of the holy land, and there is no way to resist.

There is a big gap between the nine levels of Zunjing and the five levels of Shengjing.

Even if he used the killing rifle, he would not be able to help the other side.

"Wang Fan, I'll stop Yun Qianxing, and you can escape by yourself!" At a certain moment, Su Luoyan couldn't help opening her mouth.

With the opening of her mouth, she could not help a slight struggle.

Because Wang Fan holds her very tightly, and is still burning blood and essence madly. She is afraid that she will hurt Wang Fan if she tries to break free.

Although the pills Wang Fan gave her didn't have a great effect on her, she still had some effects. Now she has recovered some strength.

She knew that it was not a good way for them to escape like this. In the end, none of them could go away, so she gave this kind of advice.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the wild goose, and didn't answer her. He just kept burning his blood and ran away.

He doesn't want to waste words on such things, because he can't do it at all.

"You can't escape! Su Luoyan, little beast, today, if I don't tear you to pieces and make you regret coming to this world, I won't call you Yun Qianxing. "

Behind him, the angry voice of Yun Qianxing has come out again. Although we can't see his people, we can feel from the voice that Yun Qianxing is very close to them.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan's figure flickered and ran directly to another fork in the road.

In this case, to go straight is to seek death.

In fact, it was just because of his constant detours that he was able to get rid of Yun Qianxing for countless times.

Yun Qianxing is almost crazy.

He is the top of the five levels of holy land. He is one step away from the top of the six levels of holy land. He chases a seriously injured three levels of Holy Land and a nine levels of Zunjing, but he still hasn't caught up with him.

This is a great shame!

He even hated the temple now.

If it wasn't for the grotesque nature of the temple, we couldn't use our mental energy. In addition, the walls were so hard that he couldn't break them. I'm afraid he didn't know how many times he killed them.

His face was twisted, and he was ferocious to the extreme, and his killing intention was even stronger.

"You don't want to give me a chance and pray not to let me go. Otherwise, once you break through to the Holy Land in the future, the first thing is to take your knife! "

Wang Fan ran wildly and responded coldly, then quickly turned to another fork in the road.

Although he didn't want to waste words with Su Luoyan on those meaningless things, it was necessary to stimulate Yun Qianxing.

The Furious Yunqianxing is absolutely not as terrible as the calm Yunqianxing.

Even if Yun Qianxing knew that Wang Fan was deliberately stimulating him, he was still angry. He roared madly, "little bastard, you won't have a chance, and Ben Sheng won't give you a chance!" "If you didn't use your mental energy here, you would have been killed many times by Ben Sheng, and you would still be able to jump up to now?"

"Even so, you will not be able to jump for long. Ben Sheng will catch you and humiliate Su Luoyan in front of you."

Yun Qianxing has long felt from Wang Fan's actions that their relationship is not simple, and they deliberately export stimulation.

Wang fan can stimulate him, he can also stimulate Wang Fan!

Wang Fan was furious in his heart, but he tried to keep calm. He didn't speak any more, but ran away in a crazy way.

But soon, his mind flashed and his expression froze. "Can't you use your mental energy? Why can't we use our mental energy here? "

"In the southern region of heaven, you can't use mental power or aura. It's because the rules have been changed. Is it possible that the rules here have also been changed?"

"If you can use neither spiritual power nor cultivation here as in the South Heaven, doesn't it mean that Yun Qianxing can be slaughtered by me?"

When Wang Fan thought of this, a bright light gradually appeared in his eyes. "In the southern sky, I can

break the rules there. Now if I impose the rules here, what will the result be?"

Wang fan is simply more think more excited, because he seems to have seen a glimmer of hope.

Even if he was in the south of heaven at the beginning, the reason why he could break the rules there was that ye Nantian and hunwen Daochen played an important role.

But it can not erase his own credit, he also has a deep understanding and understanding of the rules of the southern region.

Especially after breaking the rules there, he had a deeper understanding of the rules there.

What's more, now he just can't use his mental power. He just needs to apply the rule that he can't use his aura. Even if he only applies a small space for a few seconds, that's enough.

Wang Fan thought of this, began to carefully analyze the rules here and the southern sky, he began to constantly contrast.

As long as he compares the differences between the two rules and applies the extra rules of the southern sky to this area, it will be enough.

If you want him to completely change the rules here, he may not be able to do it at all, but just change a small space, change a few seconds, he is confident that he can still do it.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, you take me to escape. I want to study something."

"Remember, as long as you see a fork in the road, you can turn directly. No matter how exciting the one named Yun is, you should not be affected, let alone pay attention to him."

Wang Fan said, a direct anti embrace plain geese, and then closed his eyes.

The plain wild goose is tiny also Leng, but also didn't ask much, holding Wang Fan to continue to start the big escape!

Chapter 2507

Another hour later, the wild goose fell into absolute weakness again, and she was about to lose support.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that yunqianxing is on the same road with them, and there is no fork in the road ahead.

Su Luoyan is so anxious. What can I do? Once Yun Qianxing catches up with her, they will only die.

"Ha ha, escape. You should continue to escape. I want to see how long you can escape and where you can go."

Behind cloud thousand line proud of laugh, but the face is no smile.

At this time, he is no longer in a hurry to catch up with them. He is just like a cat playing with rats.

Because he is only a few thousand meters away from Wang Fan, he can rush up to stop them at any time.

Moreover, even if there are countless forks in front of them, even if they can't use their mental energy here, they can't really escape.

Su Luoyan listens to Yun Qianxing's murderous laughter, and can't help looking back at Yun Qianxing. Suddenly, her face is even more ugly.

She knew that she and Wang Fan had no hope of escaping.

She did not hesitate to stop, protect Wang Fan behind him, and said to Yun Qianxing, "I'm willing to give you the top secret skill of Qingyue palace I learned. Just ask you to let him go, OK?"

For Wang Fan, she really gave up.

If she is the only one, even if she is dead, even if she is insulted, she will never give the things handed down to her by Qingyue palace to others.

But now, she had to do it for nothing else but for Wang Fan to live.

"Let him go?" Yun Qianxing laughed, "it seems that your relationship is really unusual."

"I didn't expect that the second saint of the Green Moon Palace and the third floor of the holy land would fall in love with a mole ant on the ninth floor of the holy land."

"If this story is spread, I'm afraid it will stir up the whole miracle city."

Yun Qianxing said playfully, then nodded, "OK, now you give me the green moon skill and the secret skill you just performed. I'll spare his life, OK?"

Su Luoyan shook her head. "I have to see him leave miracle city to give it to you."

Yun Qianxing sneered, "are you talking about terms with me? In that case, I'll kill him first! "

Yun Qianxing is old, crafty and cunning. Naturally, he is far from plain geese.

He had already seen Su Luoyan's feelings for Wang Fan from her attitude towards Wang Fan.

So at the same time of speaking, he has suddenly rushed forward, aiming at Wang Fan.

Su Luoyan looked at this scene, especially feeling the killing power of Yun Qianxing. She was absolutely terrified.

She quickly held Wang Fan back, and nodded, "don't do it, I promise you!"

In terms of means, in terms of scheming, where can she play.

Even if she knew to hand over the green moon sword formula and secret skill, Yun Qianxing couldn't let Wang Fan go, and she had to try it.

If you don't try, Wang Fan will be killed now.

There was a strong sense of guilt and remorse in her heart.

At the beginning, in the south of heaven, in countless desperate situations, Wang Fan successfully took her to live. But now, she has no ability to protect Wang Fan.

Even if she is high above the three levels of holy land, she can't protect Wang Fan well, even once.

She hated her incompetence, her low accomplishments and her weakness.

However, what's the significance of this? Now she and Wang Fan have been forced to a desperate situation.

Cloud thousand line heard the words of plain falling wild goose, immediately stopped to start.

He looked at Su Luoyan coldly and said nothing. It was obvious that you could hand over the things now.

Su Luoyan's face was pale for a while. She bit her teeth. As soon as she shook her right hand, she had already grasped two scrolls, which were the green moon sword formula and secret skill.

Yun Qianxing looked at the two scrolls in the hands of Su Luoyan, especially felt the vicissitudes of life on them. His eyes were green and his breath became short.

He almost wanted to rush to grab it immediately, but in the end he still had to bear it.

He was afraid of the deception of the wild goose, which was not what he wanted.

If that's the case, he's acting too much. If Su Luoyan refuses to hand over the real green moon sword formula and secret skill, and the thing is not on her, it's not easy to do.

Just when Yun Qianxing stares at the scroll in the hands of Su Luoyan in a daze, suddenly, Wang Fan in

Su Luoyan's arms moves!

Whoosh!

Just listen to a sound burst of tearing space, Wang Fan jumped out of the plain wild goose's arms directly, and rushed to the cloud like a ghost.

In the past moment, his left fist has been quickly blasted out, an invisible energy wave from the tip of his fist, instantly has spread to the whole body of yunqianxing. At the same time, Wang Fan's right hand has also grasped the shadow knife, crazy split out.

It's faster than lightning.

Wang Fan's series of actions are really too fast, almost like flowing clouds and flowing water.

At least three layers of the holy land of the plain geese, did not return to God.

Yun Qianxing's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that the mole Ant King fan in Su Luoyan's arms, who had only nine layers of Zunjing, would dare to attack him.

His face turned black in an instant. He didn't mean to retreat at all. He raised his right fist and then went out with one.

It's just a nine story Zunjing. He doesn't pay attention to it at all. He just needs to move his little finger to kill it easily.

However, his face changed as his fist went out.

Because he found that the aura in his body had disappeared!

Not only that, he could not even feel the aura between heaven and earth!

"How is that possible?" Yun Qianxing was shocked, but his reaction was not slow. He began to retreat crazily. At the same time, he quickly shifted his head and waved his arm to resist Wang Fan's shadow knife.

Whoa!

The blood mist burst out, his whole right arm was torn and fell directly to the ground. In a moment, he felt the aura wave again.

At this moment, Su Luoyan finally recovered. She didn't have time to shock and think about what was going on. She grabbed the colorful ribbon and killed Yun Qianxing.

Wang Fan was shocked.

He didn't expect that after he lost his sense of aura, Yun Qianxing's reaction would be so fast that he could evade the key and only pay the price of one arm.

He did not expect that Yun Qianxing could break away from the shackles of that rule in such a short time.

If you are really a strong man at the top of the five levels of holy land, you can't be underestimated!

He was sure that he would have been dead if he had been a strong man in the holy land.

"Little beast, I've skinned you!" Yun Qianxing is angry. He blows the colorful ribbon of the wild goose, and then kills Wang Fan madly.

What a shame that he, the top five in holy land, was beheaded by a mole ant?

At the same time, he was also very afraid of Wang Fangang's method. He could not feel the aura and could modify the rules. What is his ability?

Yun Qianxing, who has recovered his cultivation, is extremely terrifying even if he has lost one of his arms.

In an instant, he had already run to Wang Fan, and his right fist danced wildly and hit Wang Fan's chest.

He wants to kill Wang Fan. He can't give Wang Fan another chance!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face changed wildly, and his pupils couldn't help contracting violently!

Chapter 2508

He didn't dare to neglect at all. While twisting his body, he burned the essence crazily and forced to change the rules again.

Just his fist just blew out, cloud thousand line's fist already heavy bombardment in his left rib above.

With a click, a harsh sound and a splash of red blood, Wang Fan was blown out in an instant.

He fell to the ground, coughing blood, and his face turned pale.

This cloud thousand travel is really terrible, worthy of being the peerless strong man of the fifth floor of the holy land.

Even if his regular punch has weakened most of the opponent's strength, he is still almost killed by one

punch.

Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's being blasted away, the colorful ribbon of the wild goose had already rolled up to the front of Yun Qianxing.

Originally, with the strength of Yun Qianxing, Su Luoyan's attack had little effect on him.

Just, because at the moment he was just enveloped by Wang Fan's regular fist, he lost his sense of aura. Not only the power of the blow was weakened, but also the cultivation had disappeared in a short time.

In this case, he wants to avoid the colorful ribbon of wild geese, which contains violent killing power. It's just a fable.

Whoa!

There was a loud noise that made people feel numb. Half of Yun Qianxing's body was broken by the ribbon, and half of his left arm was torn apart.

Yun Qianxing couldn't help crying in pain, and fear finally emerged in his heart.

At the moment, his right arm was cut off, half of his left arm was smashed, and half of his body was smashed, which was a serious injury.

Even if he had recovered his sense of aura and got rid of the shackles of Wang Fan's regular fist, he could not help but feel a boundless chill in his heart.

He didn't expect that the top five of his holy land was just chasing and killing a badly injured mole ant on the third floor of Holy Land and the ninth floor of Zunjing.

It's just too hard for him to accept. He can't bear the reality at all.

He looks at Wang Fan with a pale face, and his heart is a little hairy.

This is just a mole ant on the ninth floor of Zunjing. It can blow out magic fist with rules. What kind of monster is this.

Even if Wang Fan really has that kind of top-level martial arts, how can he succeed with his nine level cultivation?

You know, not to mention the monks of Zunjing, even those who are strong in the imperial realm may not be able to attack with rules.

"Kill him!"

After a short breath, Wang Fan suddenly jumped up with a grim smile and killed Yun Qianxing like a tiger.

At the moment, he seems to have become a hunter, and Yunqianxing is reduced to prey!

Without hesitation, Su Luoyan followed Wang Fan and killed Yun Qianxing.

Cloud thousand line looking at this scene, it is a burst of frustration.

It's a shame that these two wounded mole ants want to kill themselves!

However, no matter how hard he was, no matter how unwilling he was, no matter how shameful he was, looking at the two men who came, especially Wang Fan, he felt a little bit flustered.

He did not dare to continue to fight with the two, but a flash of body, he intends to escape.

"Want to go, can you go?" Wang Fan sneered, clenched the tip of his fist and blasted out again.

The invisible power of the rules surges out, and the body shape of Yunqianxing has been shrouded in an instant.

Even if there was only one breath time, the colorful ribbon of the plain wild goose still fell on Yun Qianxing's body, directly smashing his left leg.

But also at this time, the rules of the shackles disappear, cloud thousand line crazy burning blood essence, close to a right leg jump, rushed to the sky.

Where will Wang Fan give him the chance to fly away? Almost at the moment when Yun Qianxing rushes into the sky, there is a killing short gun in his hand, and then he stabs the sky.

The overwhelming terror and killing power spread all over the place, which immediately shrouded the space, as vast as Tianwei.

Innumerable sharp gun patterns pierce the air, like thunder and lightning, thundering to the clouds in the air.

Yun Qianxing felt the terrible killing power like Tianwei, and felt the terrible gun pattern from all over the sky behind him. His scalp was numb.

But at this time, he was unable to avoid, even more unable to resist.

"I'm so sweet!" Cloud thousand lines unwilling to roar, but soon, his roar was submerged by the countless gun patterns.

Blood red sky, waiting for everything to return to calm, cloud Qianxing already thoroughly turned into blood foam.

With a plop, Wang Fan fell to the ground and gasped heavily.

His face was as pale as paper.

"Wang Fan." Su Luoyan screams and rushes to Wang Fan to check Wang Fan's injury.

"Come on, get out of here and hide in another place." Wang Fan weak finish, then directly into a coma. Su Luoyan also knew that it was not suitable to stay here for a long time. She quickly took Wang Fan away from here, but she did not leave the temple.

Because in the current situation, only the temple is relatively safe.

Sure enough, not long after they left, countless monks came here quickly.

But what they saw was only blood on the floor.

The night is getting darker, just like a huge maze like temple, there are still countless monks shuttling back and forth.

These friars were all brought by Yun Qianxing to pursue and suppress Su Luoyan, but they were separated on the way to pursue and kill Wang Fan.

They have not been together, but one or several together, forming countless teams of people, constantly shuttle looking for.

But along with the search, their faces are a little blue, especially those who have reached the holy land of cultivation, are beginning to be a little impatient.

Because they not only did not find Wang Fan, but even Yun Qianxing and his companions.

Not only that, they could not even find the way to leave the temple.

In short, they have been lost in the temple.

Although they took out communication beads to contact with their companions, no one could explain their position in this maze like temple.

They lost their mental power, just like blind people, bumping around.

Fortunately, their cultivation is still there, so they will not be starved or tired to death.

Night enveloped the whole temple, and there was a sense of depression in the air.

In a hidden place, Wang Fan and Su Luoyan are fast closing their eyes to take care of themselves.

Both of them are equally seriously injured and need to be recuperated.

After all, Wang Fan has vital chalcedony. Even if he is seriously injured, as long as a drop of vital chalcedony, he can recover completely in a short time.

It's just that the lost aura is not easy to recover.

In particular, the two burned blood essence countless times, Wang fan forced to activate the killing short gun, and Su Luoyan forced to perform the secret skill twice. The sequelae is not common.

Although Wang Fan's elixir helped him a lot, it didn't help much to the three layers of the holy land. Of course, a little is better than nothing.

One night's time passes quickly, two people are still in the crazy recovery.

A moment, Wang Fan two people can't help but open their eyes at the same time, dark eyes in the emergence of a forest of cold awn.

Someone's coming this way!

Chapter 2509

"Five people, nine levels!" Wang Fan sneered and stood up directly.

Just, he just wanted to start, had been stopped by the plain wild goose, "or I go, you seize the time to recover."

"What threatens us most here is not the nine levels of Zunjing, but the other five strongmen of Shengjing."

"In particular, there are two layers of Holy Land and three layers of holy land. At that time, you still need to rely on your regular fist."

Su Luoyan's heart is very clear, her cultivation is impossible to recover in a short time.

Even if she is a strong person in the third level of holy land, it is hard to deal with the second level or even the first level of holy land.

In this case, the only thing they can rely on is Wang Fan's regular fist.

Only when Wang Fanshi displays regular boxing and makes the opponent lose cultivation in a short time,

can they have a chance.

"Be careful then." Wang Fan nodded, but he didn't refuse. On the one hand, he focused on Su Luoyan and the five Zunjing nine layers, and on the other hand, he continued to recover.

It's only nine layers of five Zunjing. Even if the combat effectiveness is not wasted, it is estimated that it will not pose a threat to the wild geese.

After all, Su Luoyan is a strong man in the holy land. Even if he is seriously injured, the gap in the holy land is not so easy to make up.

The plain wild goose didn't continue to say more, the ghost ran toward the five Zunjing nine layers.

"Su Luoyan, here she is!" A exclamation soon sounded, the five people in the first time found the wild goose.

But the moment they found the wild goose, the colorful ribbon of the wild goose has also been broken out, crazy rolled to five people.

Five people madly offered weapons to resist, but the gap between them was too big.

In a roaring sound, the weapons in their hands had been blown away by colorful ribbons in an instant, and then five people were blown out with blood.

People in the air, their bodies have been like a balloon like explosion, completely lost their lives.

Su Luoyan put away the colorful ribbon and quickly returned to Wang Fan, "let's go, let's leave here first."

Wang Fan nodded, did not hesitate, with the wild goose quickly left here.

Two people changed a place, continue to start healing.

A month later, Wang Fan's strength has completely recovered, and Su Luoyan's strength has also recovered 50%.

In this month, they didn't meet the friars who were chasing them, and they were very calm.

"Next, it's our turn to fight back. Those who pursue us will become our prey!" Wang Fan stood up, eyes in the emergence of a forest of cold.

He has always been a man of vengeance. How can he give up easily when he was chased and killed like this, even nearly died?

Before, he had no ability to fight back and had to flee. But now, he has the strength to fight back.

The temple will be his main battlefield, and the monks will be his prey!

The plain wild goose nodded, also followed to stand up.

Here, her cultivation recovery is very slow. Only when she goes out to find some high-level pills can she recover quickly.

After understanding the rules of boxing, Wang Fan's mental power can be used. So he's not like the monks who are chasing him, he's just a headless fly.

Wang Fan's spiritual power spread out, and soon covered the whole temple. He saw the monks shuttling through the temple.

But what surprised him was that most of the people were in a bad spirit. They looked very irritable and uneasy. Some even showed despair.

Only a few people do not show such negative emotions.

Wang Fan observed for a moment before he realized what was going on.

Those friars who are impatient and desperate show negative emotions because they have lost themselves in the maze like temple and can't go out.

The monks who didn't show negative emotions just entered the temple for a short time.

It's hard to get out of the temple once you go deep and lose your way.

"Hunting, here we go!" Wang Fan grinned and made a sound. He ran to one of the directions with the wild geese.

Miracle city is not peaceful at this time.

The temple, which had no danger, turned out to be a fierce place.

It's still the grand hall. Gongyangteng, the giant of hundred teahouses, once again called the giant to come here.

The faces of these people are very ugly.

There are three reasons.

First of all, Xing closed moon, the third saint of Qingyue palace in the list, escaped by using a top-level

talisman and disappeared.

Second, Yun Qianxing and his party, who pursued and killed Su Luoyan and entered the temple, had no news, no news at all.

Third, Wang Fan, who was on the list of "must kill", also fled to the temple. There was no news, and I didn't know if he had been killed. To this end, they sent countless monks into the temple to look for exploration, but in addition to a small number of monks came out, the rest were also unable to come out.

At first, they didn't care much about it, but a month later, with no news from yunqianxing, they finally realized something was wrong.

Ordinary monks can't get out of the temple. After all, their accomplishments are too low. But yunqianxing, that's the top of the five levels of the holy land.

"Ladies and gentlemen, what do you think of this matter? Shall we go to the temple together?" After a long silence, gongyangteng took the lead in asking questions.

"I think it's necessary to go there. Elder martial brother Qianxing disappeared in the temple. It's absolutely abnormal."

"What's more, Wang Fan's potential threat to us is too great. Even if the wild goose does not die, he must die."

He Caigong giant Jiang Liuyun stood up first and said with a dignified face.

What he said is right. Wang Fan's threat is too great. The ninth floor of Zunjing is so terrible. Once it grows up, how good is it?

At that time, Wang Fan will be more difficult than the master of Qingyue palace, and will become their future trouble and nightmare.

As for the deserted temple, it suddenly became so strange. If they didn't find out, they would not be at ease.

After all, they live in miracle City, and the temple is not far from the main city.

"I think elder martial brother Jiang is right. We should go and have a look." With Jiang Liuyun's words falling, another giant agrees.

Next, people began to discuss, and finally decided that Jiang Liuyun would lead a team of five giants to explore the temple.

Five strong men with more than three levels of holy land, including one with four levels of Holy Land and one with five levels of holy land, are absolutely terrible.

Even if there is real danger in the depth of the temple, it should be able to deal with it.

As for whether they will be lost in the depths of the temple, they have never thought about it, because as long as they mark along the way, they will not be lost in the temple.

Chapter 2510

In the wasteland temple, Wang Fan has launched a hunting operation.

He is like a god of killing hidden in the dark, hunting that head of prey crazily.

With spiritual power, he took the absolute initiative in the temple, as if he had become the master of the temple.

In front of Wang Fan, those monks of the ninth floor of Zunjing were simply vulnerable.

Even a lot of times, they have not reacted, they have been quietly killed, even how to die do not know.

In a short time, Wang Fan has hunted and killed hundreds of Zunjing nine strong men.

The ground was dyed red by the red blood, and the pungent smell of blood was diffused in the space.

Wang Fan didn't fight against those who were strong in the holy land. He was just hunting those who were strong in the nine layers of the holy land.

He will destroy the nine levels of the sacred realm first, and then the first level, the second level, and the third level.

In this way, a lot of effort can be saved.

In just a few hours, Wang Fan almost killed all the nine layers of Zunjing.

At least, his mental power spread out crazily, and it's hard to see the nine strong in Zunjing.

Weiman, the strongman of holy land.

He has been in the temple for more than a month.

Originally, he followed Yun Qianxing to hunt down the wild geese, but now, he just wants to find the way out.

Stepping on the path paved with bluestone, he looked extremely gloomy.

"I don't know where Su Luoyan is hiding, and where is Yun Qianxing? It's really bad luck this time. I didn't expect to be lost here. "

"Don't be found by Laozi, or I will never forgive her!"

As Weiman moved forward, he kept swearing, showing his anger.

But, just as he was swearing, suddenly, his face couldn't help changing, and his hair stood up.

He actually felt a strong crisis!

Whoosh!

Almost when he felt the crisis, a piercing sound had already sounded.

Then, in the moment of looking back, he had seen a lightning like blade cutting fast.

Weiman's face changed in an instant, and the whole body's aura agitated wildly. At the same time, the whole person also began to retreat madly.

But even so, he could not completely avoid the past, the sharp blade just like lightning general split in his chest, hiss, immediately tore out a wide blade.

The red blood flowed and the sharp pain made Weiman scream.

He stares at the young man who comes from the walk, and his eyes are filled with a huge killing opportunity, "Wang Fan! I'm going to kill you! "

With that, he suddenly clenched his fists, stepped on the ground with his right foot, and in the roaring sound, he went crazy to fight Wang Fan.

It's just a mole ant on the ninth floor of Zunjing. He dares to attack the strongman on the first floor of Shengjing. He's looking for death!

"You garbage can't kill me!" Wang Fan a sneer, directly put away the shadow knife, also clenched his fists, with the speed of lightning toward Weiman.

He did not choose to let Su Luoyan hand, it is to temper themselves, and the holy land a layer of strong, is the best training object.

Wang Fan clenched his fists and launched a fierce battle with Weiman. In a burst of boom, they soon had dozens of moves.

With the battle, Wang Fan's heart is also dark surprised.

Even if he has hurt Weiman in advance, even if he has pushed his body method to the extreme, he is still slightly inferior to Weiman without using weapons.

This is not only reflected in strength, but also in the vigor of aura. In addition, the most important thing is the crushing of momentum.

The "potential" of the powerful in holy land is not comparable to that of him, even though his strength is stronger than most of the nine levels of Zunjing.

Zunjing and Shengjing are not only the change of germplasm, but also the gap of germplasm. They are not in the same level at all.

It can be said that if his physical body was not extremely strong, he was the monk of the king's body. Under the collision of his physical body cultivation, he would have been killed many times.

Even so, after half an hour of fierce fighting, Wang Fan was almost wiped out by Weiman.

But at the critical moment, he directly used the rule fist, and then grabbed the shadow knife to kill Weiman.

"The one who is strong in the holy land is really powerful. It seems that the shadow knife played a vital role in suppressing Xing guanyue and killing Ye Lao in the holy land."

Wang Fan muttered to himself. What he said is right. He who has shadow saber and he who has no shadow saber are not in the same level of combat effectiveness.

After all, he has always used shadow knife, which has almost become a part of his body.

Wang Fan didn't look at the dead Weiman any more. He waved to the wild goose not far away, and then went to another holy place. He will take this opportunity to improve his fighting capacity and hone his fighting experience.

With each battle, Wang Fan's experience in fighting against the holy land became more and more sufficient, and he was more leisurely in dealing with it.

Because he was used to the "power" of the strong in the holy land.

At the beginning of the two holy places, he could only rely on the shadow knife to kill them, only to delay the fighting time.

But when he reached the third holy land level, he was able to kill him without using shadow knife.

As for the fourth man, Wang Fan didn't even use the shadow knife to sneak attack in advance, so he was able to kill with both fists.

After killing the first floor of four holy places, all he could see in the temple was only one holy place.

However, that person is not the first level of the holy land, but the second level of the holy land.

Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife, and he plans to go all out to see if he can kill the second floor of holy land without using the regular fist.

Wang Fan motioned to suluoan not to worry, and then quietly approached the holy land.

"Who?" However, he has not had time to sneak attack, just close to the other side, has been the other side's keen detection.

Wang Fan secretly scolded himself for being stupid. He knew that he was too anxious.

He was betrayed by the sense of murder that pervaded him.

But he didn't stop at all. A flash of lightning had already approached again. At the same time, he madly offered the shadow knife.

The sword awn shot fiercely, rolled up the violent killing power, and went to the Holy Land second layer. The Holy Land second layer's face immediately turned black.

"Respect the territory of the ants, dare to attack this saint, you want to die!" With a roar of anger, he didn't even offer his weapon. He stepped out and punched Wang Fan's shadow sword.

Fast, it's too fast. It's two or three times faster than those in the holy land.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes a bright, secretly scold this guy to seek death!

He is crazy to store force, shadow knife cleaves out!

With a bang, the fists and knives collided with each other and made a huge noise. Wang Fan was shocked and retreated directly. Looking back at the man, his whole arm was completely torn and spattered out countless blood mist!

"Mole ant, I will tear you alive!"

Seeing that he had been beheaded, the second level strongman of Holy Land burst into a rage and roared as if he were crazy to kill him again.