

Mighty Sk 2531

Chapter 2531

Dark forest, as its name, the whole forest is black, as if there is no day.

Countless towering giant trees stand tall and straight, dense branches and leaves cover the sky, the whole forest is covered in the shadow.

In the dark forest, the roar of the beast is also one after another. In the roar of the beast, countless branches and leaves fall down, with a terrible momentum.

However, Wang Fan felt that the dark forest was far from desolate.

Because he didn't feel the terrible smell of the king of beasts in the dark forest, even those monsters that oppressed him had the same strength as the five levels of the holy land.

Wang Fan felt this scene, can't help a little relief at the same time, also can't help but frown, "elder martial sister Luoyan, this dark forest seems far from dangerous."

The vegetable falls wild goose to listen to this words, can't help but have no language of turn a white eye, "that is nature, here is just the place of trial, those top-level beast kings have been suppressed, simply don't dare to come out to hunt and kill a large number of disciples."

"Otherwise, if the top beast king comes out to kill those excellent disciples of big forces, what else will he talk about?"

Wang Fan listens to this words, in the heart can't help a surprise, immediately clear.

He understood the value of the existence of the dark forest. To put it bluntly, it is to provide a testing place for those disciples of the big forces.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it would have been flattened by the strong.

Perhaps the top beast king here did not want to be flattened or exterminated, so he had to accept this cruel fact.

Relatively speaking, the wasteland is different. It's still the territory of monsters, and so far, no one or force can level it.

Therefore, the monsters in the wasteland run wild and unscrupulous, and they are not constrained at all.

Knowing all this, Wang Fan was more relaxed.

He and Su Luoyan did not stop at all. Even if they met some monsters in the holy land, they were all killed by Wang Fan.

Three days later, they had already advanced hundreds of miles, but the distance of hundreds of miles was nothing to the friars.

As for the dark forest, it's even more terrible. It's just a few hundred miles away, and it can't come to an end.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

The roar of countless beasts came, and several monsters on the first and second floors of the holy land came to kill Wang Fan.

Seeing this, Su Luoyan's face changed. She was about to take action, but she was interrupted by Wang Fan, "elder martial sister Luoyan, don't worry about me, I'll deal with it."

Say, Wang Fan toes a little ground, in a bang to a loud noise, the earth cracks, the whole person has jumped out.

The violent energy fluctuates around the body, and Wang Fan seems to be a monster more than a monster at this time.

Wang Fan did not use weapons, but only with the meat fist, and those monsters fighting together.

Boom!

There was a terrible explosion. There was no resistance at all. Wang Fanzhen flew out and was killed directly.

Wang fan is just like a dragon, rushing about among those monsters, attacking crazily, simple and rude.

A hundred miles away from Wang Fan, three men and two women are walking in the stroll.

They were all dressed in luxurious robes, which were not stained, as if this was not a place of trial, but their back garden.

In the same way, they look proud and show contempt. Obviously, the backgrounds are very good.

"There are people fighting with monsters over there." At a certain moment, one of the young people's

faces changed slightly and turned to look at Wang Fan's position.

Not only he, but the other four also noticed the fighting there and turned to look at it.

However, the distance is too far, they can only feel the fluctuation, and the naked eye can not see anything at all. As for mental power, they haven't had time to release it there.

"This momentum is obviously a fierce battle with several monsters. Let's go and have a look." Another young man said, and in a flash of his body, he had gone to the other side.

The other four people all nodded, and without hesitation, they directly flashed away and ran towards Wang Fan.

Their body method is very quick, just a few minutes, they have reached the position of Wang Fan.

When they arrived here, they just saw that Wang Fan killed a monster in the holy land with one blow.

Similarly, this second level monster in holy land is the last one. With his fall, several monsters have been destroyed.

Wang Fan's whole body was stained with blood and his eyes were resolute. He looked up at the position of the five young men and women, and a warning appeared in his dark eyes.

He had already noticed these five people, but he didn't pay attention to them.

Because of the strength of these five people, except one of them is the third level of holy land, the other four are the second level of holy land.

This strength, if he is the only one, maybe it's really a little tough, but with Su Luoyan behind him, he naturally won't care. "Younger martial brother is really good. With the strength of the first level of holy land, he can kill eight monsters in the first and second level of holy land. It's really not easy."

"But I don't know which sect the younger martial brother is the core disciple, I think he is very familiar with

The young man on the third floor of the holy land, with a smile on his face, suddenly asked Wang Fan.

However, although he was smiling, he was still arrogant in his expression, which made Wang Fan a little uncomfortable.

Wang Fan didn't care. He said casually, "it's just scattered cultivation. There's no school or gate."

When he said this, he obviously found that there was a trace of disdain in the eyes of the other four people except the young man who spoke. Obviously, they all look down on their so-called casual

cultivation.

Wang Fan also didn't care, continued to ask, "I don't know which sect you are from?"

Intermediate domain is a strange place for Wang Fan. Now that he has seen people, he naturally needs to ask.

"Presumptuous, what are you, dare to ask me so?" However, as soon as Wang Fan's words came to an end, a young man on the second floor of the holy land began to speak angrily.

Obviously, he was very upset about Wang Fan's questioning them.

"Wu ya, don't be rude." However, the young man named Wuya had just finished his speech when he was interrupted by the young man with a warm face.

The young man yelled at Wu ya. Then he looked at Wang Fan with a smile on his face. "We are not talented, we are the disciples of Luosheng sect."

After he said this, he looked at Wang Fan with pride, and obviously wanted to see the expression of surprise or shock on their faces.

Not only him, but also the other four of them all looked at Wang Fan. That expression, just like a God above, overlooking a mole ant.

But soon they were disappointed.

No matter Wang fan or Su Luoyan, they were all at a loss. Obviously, they had never heard of these sects.

Wang Fan was not very nice. "I'm sorry, elder martial brothers. Because I've been practicing in seclusion, I just came out recently, so I haven't heard of any luoshengzong."

"I only know about sanshengmen, wudaozong and kuangdaomen. I don't know how this luoshengzong compares with those three major sects."

Wang fan is telling the truth.

The reason why he knew sanshengzong was that he had a sanshengling. The reason why he knew wudaozong was that his great enemy xudaozi was a person of wudaozong.

As for the kuangdaomen, it's because he practiced one chop, which is said to be the unique Zhenzong knowledge of kuangdaomen, but it's just a remnant.

However, Wang Fan's words made the five young people look black.

In their eyes, Wang fan is just hitting them in the face.

Chapter 2532

Although luoshengzong is good, it is not a little worse than sanshengmen and wudaozong.

Perhaps the only one they can compare with in Luosheng sect is Wang Fan's last sect.

The faces of the five people in the party were extremely blue. They didn't know whether Wang Fan was telling the truth or deliberately teasing them.

Even the three layers of holy land with a gentle face were no longer so gentle, but became extremely ugly.

These core disciples of luoshengzong are now humiliated by a little sanxiu, which makes them a little unhappy.

"Elder martial brothers, what's the matter with you? I really haven't come out all the time, no . "

Wang Fan looked at the iron blue faces of the five people, and was also a little depressed, so he said quickly.

Just half of his words, he was interrupted by the cliff on the second floor of the holy land, "shut up

Wu Ya said and stepped out of the room with an angry look. "Xiao San Xiu, you dare to humiliate us. You want to die!"

Said, this Wu cliff plans to start, but is stopped by that holy land three layer youth.

"Originally, we wanted to form a team to test with you two, but now it seems that we are abrupt. See you later."

The young man on the third floor of the holy land said, directly pulled the cliff, winked at the others, and turned away without saying a word.

Although Wu Ya is very angry, his elder martial brother has already spoken, and he can't continue to attack. He can only leave with full of anger.

As for the others, they all glared at Wang Fan angrily and left immediately.

Wang fan is a little puzzled. Haven't he heard of luoshengzong? As for this?

He couldn't help looking at Su Luoyan and asked seriously, "elder martial sister, have you ever heard of this luoshengzong?"

Su Luoyan shook his head decisively, "No."

Although she has seen and heard more than Wang Fan, and knows more than Wang Fan, she has never been to the intermediate level and does not know all the forces.

The five people who were far away almost faltered and fell down when they heard the conversation.

In their eyes, Wang Fan was deliberately insulting them.

Wu Ya is also very indignant, "elder martial brother, just two scattered cultivation, why don't you let me move them?"

"Although Luoshengzong is not a top-level sect, it is also a sect with a head and a face. Are you afraid of their two little monks?"

The face of the youth on the third floor of the Holy Land mildly disappeared, replaced by a touch of gloom, "don't rush to move them, we have plenty of opportunities."

He still has a word not to say, that is, he always feels that there is a kind of dangerous breath in Wang Fan's body, especially in Su Luoyan's body, that kind of breath is more intense.

He is always cautious and steady, which is why he didn't choose to do it.

"It's really boring. These big disciples are ridiculous. It's just that I haven't heard of their clan. As for that? "

There, Wang Fan also can't help muttering a, immediately again and plain wild goose began to go.

He originally wanted to inquire about some information from the five people, and if possible, he wanted to compete with them.

Now it seems that all this is impossible.

Su Luoyan smiles and doesn't speak. She follows Wang Fan away.

She regained her quiet appearance and followed Wang Fan silently. If she didn't pay attention, I'm afraid she would ignore her existence.

"There are people fighting with monsters over there. Let's go and have a look."

At a certain moment, Wang Fan was acutely aware that there were fighting waves in the east direction. He said a word to Su Luoyan, and then he flashed and ran.

Plain wild goose is naturally no nonsense, followed by.

Before long, they came to a relatively open position and saw more than a dozen people fighting with more than 20 monsters.

Looking at the fighting situation, it is obvious that the dozen people are at an absolute disadvantage.

Not far behind those monsters, there is a flaming red fruit tree with more than ten bright red fruits, which exudes attractive fragrance and aura.

"Figs." Seeing the bright red fruits, the wild goose could not help but scream, and her face showed a look of surprise.

"Fig, what is this?" Wang fan is some doubts, can't help but ask. Although he has a wide range of knowledge, he really doesn't know this kind of fruit.

"Fig, the seventh level spirit fruit, can refine traceless pill. It is the best healing pill for holy land monks."

"No matter how serious the injury is, as long as it doesn't affect the root, a pill without flowers is enough to solve it. This is the Holy Land eight or even the Holy Land nine strong all want to see red fruit, ten thousand gold is hard to find

Su Luoyan is very serious explanation.

Wang Fan's eyes lit up when he heard this.

This is really a good thing. Even if he got two-thirds of the collection of bimont, the king of beasts, he had never seen figs. It's not that the animal King's collection of lingcao lingguo is less precious than that of fig, but that there is no such treasure as fig, which is of great use to Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan of fig is likely to use it now, but he can't use the advanced lingcao lingguo now.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please help me. I will repay you later." Just as Wang Fan and Su Luoyan were talking, a young man in the battle had seen them and quickly asked for help.

This young man is a three-tier strong man in holy land, with extremely strong strength.

However, his opponent is two holy land three-tier monster, so he simply can't resist.

Just as he was talking, a monster's claw had torn his chest, tearing out a long bloodstain.

Wang Fan didn't immediately come forward to help, because he could see that these people were all disciples of the main sect.

What if he helps these people and they don't give him figs?

Wang Fan had to guard against the sinister people.

"Younger martial brother, if you are willing to help, we are willing to share your two figs."

The young man saw that Wang Fan was indifferent and said again. When he spoke, he was anxious and angry.

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan don't look like the disciples of a large sect. That is to say, they are probably casual practitioners. But he was so casual that he dared not listen to him. He was just looking for death.

In his opinion, he is so polite as to ask for help from sanxiu, so sanxiu should rush up with surprise to be cannon fodder.

Wang Fan still did not move, but slowly said, "two are too few, we want five."

There are nearly 30 figs on that tree. Now he and Su Luoyan share five figs together, which is not much at all.

After all, those people plus them are only 15 people. According to the average distribution, one person can get two.

What's more, Wang Fan and his friends are not only fighting against these monsters, but also saving their lives.

If you are not careful, you may lose your life.

Chapter 2533

"Five? You have too much appetite. You don't want the lion to open his mouth The young man was furious and yelled angrily.

He didn't expect that under such circumstances, Wang Fan would dare to talk about conditions, which is a threat to him.

In his opinion, it's a great gift that he can give two to Wang Fan, but these two guys even want to take five.

The young man had never thought about how much risk Wang Fan would face if they made a move, or even one of them would be killed carelessly. Selfish, he could only think of his own interests.

Wang Fan didn't speak or do anything. He just watched the change.

Anyway, he has no friendship with these people, and their lives have nothing to do with him. Want him

Wang Fan to make a move, can, must want to say good fig distribution in advance.

The young man saw that Wang Fan did not continue to talk, but watched a good play, and his eyes were full of anger.

He swore that once he solved the monsters, he immediately solved Wang Fan and his wife.

In this flash of time, he had several more wounds on his body, and the injury was more serious.

Although two monsters were killed by his companions, his companions fell down again and killed three people completely.

"Well, five will be five. I promise you to help quickly." Aware of this scene, the youth can no longer care so much, anxiously toward Wang Fan two people cheered.

Listening to the young man's help, Wang Fan sneered, but he still didn't do it. Instead, he said to himself,

"because what you said just now made me very upset, so now I don't want five, but ten."

Wang fan is not a rookie. How can he not know what the young man thinks?

To deal with this kind of person, Wang Fan naturally does not need to be moral. If he can distribute more, it will be better.

"You When the young man heard Wang Fan's words, his face and lungs almost burst.

Not only he, even the other nine people, but also bursts of anger, subconsciously glared at Wang Fan.

However, they were so distracted that three of them fell down and were killed completely in the sound of hissing.

"Well, I promise you!" When the young man saw this scene, he could not be angry any more. He quickly bit his teeth and agreed.

No matter whether Wang fan can stop those monsters or not, he must first agree and ask Wang Fan to help them share the pressure.

Otherwise, if they go on like this, they will be wiped out.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, just take out the strength of the holy land. Don't expose all your strength."

This time, Wang Fan no nonsense, he toward the side of the plain wild goose sound a, spin even if holding the shadow knife rushed into the battlefield.

If it wasn't for these people who found the fig, and these people also paid a great price to fight against monsters, Wang Fan would not help them at all. He could be a fisherman in hiding.

It is precisely because of these people's efforts that they have indeed paid a certain price, so even if they are so shameless, Wang Fan still chooses to help.

There is no way, Wang Fan's nature is like this, he is far less than that.

Wang Fan's hand is extremely fierce. In an instant, he has killed a layer of monsters in a holy land.

Even if he didn't show all his fighting power, he still killed a monster in the Holy Land in a few rounds.

The wild goose is not weak either. Waving the long purple sword in her hand, she blooms a dazzling purple sword awn. In a few rounds, a monster in the holy land is also killed.

In an instant, the young people's morale was greatly boosted by the killing of two monsters, and their bodies seemed to be flooded with endless power again. Red eyes attacked the remaining monsters.

"You help me get rid of these two big guys first, and then deal with the others." The young man saw Wang Fan's hand, and a touch of hope also appeared in his heart. He quickly cheered at them.

Although there are many monsters here, the most powerful one is the three-tier monsters fighting with him.

The three-tier monsters in the two holy places will not die, even if they kill more monsters, it is meaningless.

Once he is killed by these two monsters, and then these two monsters free their hands to deal with other people, all of them are still dead.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, without hesitation, and killed the three-tier monster in the holy land.

The plain wild goose didn't hesitate either, and then killed the three-tier monster in the holy land.

With the joining of Wang Fan and Wang Fan, the pressure of the youth was greatly reduced. He was no longer in such a hurry as before, and his attack became organized.

In this joint effort of the three, more than ten minutes later, with a hissing sound, a monster was immediately killed, blood splashed, the huge head fell to the ground.

After ten breaths, another monster was cut off and fell to the ground. With the two most powerful monsters being cut off, everyone became excited.

Because it means that their battle will be won.

Sure enough, after the two most powerful monsters were killed, the young man didn't talk nonsense at all, just like a fierce tiger and jackal, and killed the other monsters.

He is a three-tier strongman in holy land. Even if he is seriously injured, he is still a three-tier strongman in holy land.

And most of those monsters were in the first level of the holy land, and the most powerful was in the second level of the holy land, which could not stop his slaughter.

Just less than 10 minutes, the remaining monsters have been all cut, completely dead.

At this time, there were 13 young people in the party, and only six of them were still alive. The rest of them had all died miserably.

They did not immediately go to pick figs, but took out pills swallow in the mouth, and then gasped.

The previous war was too dangerous and too fierce, and I still feel a little scared when I think about it.

They are very afraid.

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan were not far away, and they were not in a hurry to pick the figs.

Now that we have talked about the distribution of shares, it's OK to follow the distribution we talked about before. He doesn't have to pick them now to annoy these people.

Of course, if these people dare to repent, then don't blame him for being impolite.

"Thank you for your help. I don't know which clan they came from?" At a certain moment, the injured youth of the third floor of the Holy Land stood up and asked Wang Fan with a smile.

Before, he thought that Wang Fan and Wang Fan were just casual practitioners. After all, they looked very down and they didn't have the demeanor of a large number of disciples.

But after seeing Wang Fan's hand, he didn't think so any more.

The holy land level is so terrible. How can it be free cultivation?

He planned to inquire about their basic knowledge first.

Wang Fan listened to the young man's question. He couldn't help laughing and said casually, "we just met by chance. As for zongmen, we don't have to tell you."

"Now that all these monsters have been solved, can we distribute them according to the distribution

plan we agreed before?"

Wang Fan did not procrastinate, straight to the theme.

When the young man heard this, his face became ugly.

Chapter 2534

Thirteen of them were killed, and now there are only six left.

And Wang Fan, with no hair damaged, even wanted to take ten figs, that is, one third of the figs. How could he be reconciled?

"You two, in order to deal with these monsters, we have killed seven brothers, but you two have not been damaged. Now you're going to take one third of the figs, aren't you

The young man clenched his fist, but he didn't do it. He asked in a deep voice, biting his teeth.

With his voice down, several other people are also one after another should be.

"That is, you have the least effort and the least damage, but you have to take one third of the figs. Aren't you afraid that you have too much appetite to eat?"

"Be a man according to your ability. It's about the same. Don't go too far."

"Our promise to give you figs is already the greatest gift to you. Don't push any further."

The five of them were filled with righteous indignation. Looking at that, they wanted to swallow Wang Fan immediately.

Wang Fan did not have the slightest accident to these people's performance. His face was calm and he said, "so you don't want to give us ten figs? In other words, all the distribution plans you promised before are farting? "

Wang Fan's tone turned cold, "it's ridiculous to say that we have too much appetite! How many of you would have survived without our help? "

"In other words, if we are fishermen, we will not help you. Can you kill those monsters and get figs?"

"I've seen a lot of ungrateful people, but I didn't say anything when I avenged them. However, I took out the purple sword and swept the youth and his party coldly.

"Good courage! It's just two holy places on the same floor. How dare you be so presumptuous? I'd like to see. What on earth do you rely on? "

"Don't you think that if you help us kill some monsters, you can fight against us? It's ridiculous!"

Except for the injured youth on the third floor of the holy land, all the others took out their weapons and showed a strong intention to kill.

Although the young man of the third floor of the Holy Land didn't show his intention to kill him, he also looked coldly at Wang Fan and said, "do you really want to take ten figs? No discussion? "

He raised his background, "we are people of wudaozong. You have to think clearly."

"Wudaozong?" Wang Fan listens to these three words, the facial expression suddenly one coagulates!

Isn't Xu Daozi, his great enemy, the elder of wudaozong? He didn't expect that before he reached the intermediate level, he met someone without Taoism.

"Why, afraid? If you're afraid, get out of here and don't get in the way of your eyes! "

"Originally, we planned to give you some figs, but now, we don't want to give you any. Get out of here."

Those people saw Wang Fan's expression, thought that Wang Fan was afraid, immediately arrogant cheered.

"Afraid?" Wang Fan sneered, "I'm so big. I never know what I'm afraid of."

With that, he didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He grabbed the shadow knife and killed the young people.

The bright blade flickered and rolled up the violent killing intention. Just a knife, hissing, a young man on the first floor of the holy land had been killed directly by the owl leader.

Even if these people are the genius of the Taoist school, they are far from Wang Fan's rivals under the same cultivation.

At the same time, the wild goose has also been holding a purple sword to kill the past.

Su Luoyan is a strong man at the top of the four levels of the holy land. Even if he deliberately suppressed his cultivation and killed the first and second levels of the holy land, it was effortless.

An injured young man on the second floor of the holy land also failed to block the attack of the wild geese and was shot in the throat.

Just in an instant, the number of the other party dropped sharply again, from six to four.

One holy land three levels, three holy land two levels.

"You want to die!"

"If you dare to kill our wudaozong people, go to hell."

Those four people all red eyes, all crazy roar, toward Wang Fan two people killed in the past.

Up to now, there is nothing left for both sides to say.

This time, their loss is too great. There are only four people left in the original group of 13. How terrible the damage is?

The third floor of the Holy Land killed Wang Fan directly, while the other three killed Su Luoyan.

Wang Fanying's sword danced and fought with the strong man in the third floor of the holy land. There was no fear at all.

However, without exerting any martial arts skills, even if he fought hard, even if the third layer youth in holy land was seriously injured, he could not defeat his opponent in a short time.

On the other hand, Su Luoyan seems to be able to deal with the second level of Sanming holy land.

If Wang Fan hadn't told her not to expose her strength, I'm afraid that the three holy land second floor had already been cut off. It's just three strong men on the second floor of the holy land who dare to besiege the top of the fourth floor of the holy land. This is simply the old birthday man hanging himself and living impatiently.

Wang Fan had a fierce battle with the three-tier youth in the holy land. At a certain moment, the blade in his hand was surging, and he directly cut it.

The terrible killing spread out, and the blade was like a flash of lightning, assassinating the young man at an incredible speed.

In a flash, the tide rolled.

The young man was suppressed and retreated wildly, his fists were dancing. Nevertheless, his chest was cut again and he almost died.

"The unique skill of kuangdaomen, you are a member of kuangdaomen?" After the young man stabilized his figure, there was an incredible expression in his eyes.

The first level disciple of holy land of Kuangdao sect, when is he so powerful?

Wang Fan didn't speak. He was about to blow a knife again, but at this moment, a sound came from not

far away.

"Wonderful. It's wonderful." With the sound, five figures appeared from afar and came slowly.

Five people, three men and two women, are the five disciples of Shengzong that Wang Fan met before.

Chapter 2535

"The people of luoshengzong?" Seeing the sudden appearance of the five people, the faces of the four of wudaozong could not help changing and stopped fighting at the same time.

Wang Fan two people also did not continue to hand, but coldly looked at the visitor.

Five disciples of Shengzong, one of them has three layers of Shengjing, four of them have two layers of Shengjing, and they all seem to be in the peak state.

They put great pressure on the four of wudaozong.

The young man of the third floor of the holy land who had fought fiercely with Wang Fan, swept coldly to the young man of the third floor of the holy land of luoshengzong, and said in a deep voice, "Xiao ran, what do you want to do? Is it difficult to be a fisherman?"

Although wudaozong is much more profound than luoshengzong, luoshengzong, as a late rising sect, is a genius with three layers of holy land like Xiaoran.

Xiao ran, with a gentle smile as usual, shook his head slowly and said, "how can you say that, brother yuan? How can you be a fisherman?"

His eyes slowly sweep to Wang Fan two people, "younger brother comes here, is to help you solve the enemy.". These two guys, I think they are also very upset, so I came to help them

Xiao ran didn't dare to attack Wang Fan before, because he couldn't find out the details of Wang Fan and was afraid that he couldn't eat them. But now, he has not so many worries.

Wang fan is obviously a disciple of kuangdaomen because he can use one chop.

In addition, Wang Fan had not been able to deal with the four people of wudaozong for such a long time. Naturally, he had no more scruples.

When he heard this, the young man, who was called the former brother, was not surprised. Instead, he asked in a cold voice,

"help fist? Do you think we need your help? I'm not talking to you. How many figs do you want to take?"

"

Yuanping state can cultivate to the third level of holy land, and it is not an idiot without brain.

If there is no fig this top spirit fruit, Xiao ran this group of guys will come out to help boxing?

He even doubted whether Xiao ran would kill them.

Xiao Ran's face was still mild, and he said with a warm smile, "there are 29 figs in total. We luoshengzong have some losses. We have 14 figs, and the other 15 belong to you. How about that?"

This guy has a big appetite. When he opens his mouth, he has to take half of the figs away, and the tone is so natural.

Yuan Pingzhou was relieved to hear this.

He was afraid that Xiao ran would say that he didn't want figs, just free boxing. In that case, he would be really worried.

Now, since Xiao ran said that he would take 14 figs, it is obvious that Xiao Ran is unlikely to attack them.

"Good, deal!" Yuanping Prefecture did not hesitate at all, but nodded and agreed directly.

Wang Fan has been looking at this scene coldly, and his heart is both angry and funny.

He and Su Luoyan saved Yuanping's life, and they also helped kill the monster.

Even so, Yuanping didn't want to take ten figs.

But now, the five Xiao ran of luoshengzong didn't make any effort. Yuanpingzhou promised them to take 14 figs, which is ridiculous.

To put it bluntly, it's because he and Su Luoyan don't have enough strength to have such an ending.

The four words "respect for the strong" are not just words.

"I said, are you too shameless? We're still here. You're going to split the figs? "

"Before you divide the figs equally, do you want to solve us first?"

Wang Fan's untimely speech interrupted the dialogue between the two sides.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, whether they were yuanpingzhou four of wudaozong or Xiaoran five of luoshengzong, their faces could not help changing slightly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to jump out and say this at such a time.

In their opinion, shouldn't Wang Fan and Wang Fan beg for mercy or try to escape quickly?

"Son of a bitch, don't worry, I will solve you right away!"

"As a disciple of kuangdaomen, you dare to pretend to be stupid and tease us before. I've endured you for a long time."

Yuanpingzhou and Xiaoran haven't spoken yet, the Wuya of luoshengzong has already jumped out, full of ferocious cheers.

Among the five people of luoshengzong, he was the most hot tempered, and he was also the most upset to see Wang Fan before.

He had held back and didn't do it because elder martial brother Xiao ran stopped him. Now elder martial brother Xiao Ran has decided to do it. What else should he worry about?

Wang Fan glanced at Wu Ya and said with disdain, "who are you? Do you have your share here?"

"It's just the second floor of holy land. I dare to fart here. There are no rules. Is that what luoshengzong taught you?"

Wu Ya listened to Wang Fan's words, and his eyes turned scarlet.

Wang fan is just one level of the holy land. He dares to say that he is just two levels of the holy land, and he preaches in such an elder's manner. It's intolerable!"You want to die!" He couldn't bear it any longer. With a roar, the whole person had already rolled up the terrible hurricane and killed Wang Fan.

The killing intention is diffuse, and the smoke is rolling. At this moment, the cliff is like a fierce beast with fierce anger!

"Presumptuous!" Wang Fan a sneer, hand shadow knife dance, roll up a bright knife awn to delimit.

The fierce killing spread out, and instantly formed a wave of swords, which rolled towards the cliff crazily.

At this moment, Wang Fan did not keep the slightest hand, full attack!

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion came out crazily, rolling up smoke and dust.

The sword awn in the sky and the fist wave of Wuya are surging together, just like the mountain collapse and tsunami, the wave is rolling.

In that terrible power, the sword was broken, the cliff was blasted back and forth, and finally coughed up blood.

Looking at this scene, no matter the four people in Yuanpingzhou or the five people in Xiaoran, their faces changed greatly.

When did Wang Fan become so terrible that he even hid his accomplishments?

At this time, Wuya has been blasted back several kilometers, and the blood in the mouth has become a thin line.

His face is also shocked, obviously did not expect Wang Fan would be so powerful.

The first level of holy land can crush the second level of holy land with absolute strength.

"It's just the second floor of the holy land. I dare to be reckless in front of you. I want to see who's looking for death!"

At this time, Wang Fan gave a cold hum, and his toes suddenly touched the ground. With a bang, the whole person was like a dragon going out to sea, killing him on the cliff.

Shadow knife surging, set off a bright smooth, once again crazy split out, just like lightning interwoven.

"One cut?" Wu cliff face crazy change, can't help crazy retreat, but still far from enough!

Come on, it's so fast!

It was like a lightning like blade, and he had no chance to dodge or resist.

Whoa!

A sound, blood arrow such as column like spray out, Wu cliff heavy fall on the ground, pupil stare round, die not in peace!

The genius of Luoshengzong, the strongman of the second level of holy land, and Wuya, whose fighting capacity was at the peak, died miserably.

At this moment, everyone's pupils couldn't help choking violently, and the scene fell into a dead silence.

They were all staring at the young man standing with a knife, unable to recover for a long time!

Chapter 2536

"You, you killed Wuya?" After returning to his senses, Xiao ran burst into a rage and his face turned black.

If he knew that Wang Fan had hidden his strength, he would never let Wu Ya fight against Wang Fan, but would do it himself.

But now, Wu Ya is dead. It's useless for him to regret it any more.

"Why, can't you? He can only kill me, but I can't kill him. What's the truth?" Wang Fan sneered and said with disdain.

"To die!" Xiao ran heard this, immediately angry, "you go to deal with that woman, this person to me."

When he is talking, the whole person has been crazy to Wang Fan.

He is only a disciple of Kuangdao sect. He dares to kill the people of luoshengzong. If he doesn't cut Wang Fan to pieces, he will not be Xiaoran.

At the moment when Xiao ran started, the other four of luoshengzong also moved, and at the same time, they rushed to the wild goose.

However, the four people in yuanpingzhou of wudaozong didn't move. They just paid close attention to the battle.

"Don't keep your hands. Kill them." Wang Fan looked at this scene, quickly toward the wild goose, then pull out the shadow knife to meet Xiao ran.

This is the strong man of the three levels of the holy land. He must be treated with dignity.

At the same time, he also wanted to see how far the gap between himself and the three strongmen in holy land was.

Xiao ran did not use weapons, but directly waved his fists to Wang Fan.

I don't know whether he disdains to use weapons or whether his most powerful weapon is double fists.

Xiao Ran's fists danced, and the sound of explosion came out of the air, as if the whole space had been torn apart. Road after road, the boxing wind toward Wang Fan, such as lightning.

Wang Fan held up his sword to greet him, tearing out a series of sword awns and fiercely agitating on those boxing styles.

But the knife he tore could not shake those boxing styles at all, and the whole person was suppressed and retreated.

Wang Fan looks more dignified. It seems that the disciples of this sect are really not simple.

When he was in the Ninth level of Zunjing, he could deal with the second level of Holy Land in miracle City, but now when his cultivation broke through to the first level of holy land, he couldn't suppress Xiao Ran's third level of holy land.

I don't know whether the friars in miracle city are too bad, or whether this Xiaoran is too powerful.

The crazy dancing of Wang Fanying's sabre, the seven kill Liuyun sabre, the Dahuang mieqiong sabre, the one Sabre Sabre Sabre and so on, all kinds of martial arts skills are wildly displayed.

The purpose of violent killing is to disperse the space, as if the whole space were submerged in the sword wave killing potential.

However, Xiao ran was even more terrifying. He completely defeated Wang Fan's attack with only two fists.

Although he also suffered some injuries, compared with Wang Fan, it was nothing at all.

Rao is Wang Fan's crazy flash to avoid Xiao Ran's attack, but he was still hit several times by the fierce boxing style, pale and bloody.

"It's just a holy land. You dare to fight with me. Today is your death." Xiao ran felt the terrible fighting power of Wang Fan, and his heart was shocked. At the same time, he was even more murderous.

He has practiced for so many years, and has never seen such a abnormal holy land as Wang Fan.

You know, every other layer, the gap is like a natural moat, it is difficult to cross.

It's not that there is no way to kill the enemy at a higher level, but it's really too few, and at most, it's only to kill the enemy at a higher level.

As for Wang Fan, he had never seen him fight like this in the holy land.

You know, he is not the general three layers of holy land. He is also the three layers of holy land that can kill the enemy.

Suddenly, a few screams came from not far away.

When Xiao ran heard the scream, he couldn't help looking around. Immediately, he saw that the other three disciples of luoshengzong all fell into a pool of blood.

However, Su Luoyan was just like a god standing in the void. He looked calm and indifferent. He didn't

waste much energy, let alone hurt himself.

"Is it hard for her to hide her strength?" Xiao ran looked at this scene, his face changed greatly, and his heart set off a bad premonition.

At the same time, his heart is also full of resentment. These two bastards deliberately hide their strength when dealing with wudaozong disciples.

Now the people who are dealing with them are beginning to have no reservation. It's a pit to them.

Whoosh!

In Xiaoran face changes, not far from Wang Fan has suddenly come.

This time, Wang Fan directly put away the shadow knife, but relying on the meat fist to kill Xiao ran.

He madly urged the aura in his body, broke the air with his fists, and bombarded Xiao ran fiercely.

The sound of sonic boom ripping the air, the frenzied agitation, and the sense of killing.

"To die." Xiao ran saw this and was furious. He raised his fist to meet him.

In a burst of roaring sound, the two of them had already hit each other several times in an instant.

Wang Fan only felt that his fist seemed to blow on the steel plate, which was very painful. His tiger mouth is unable to bear the pain, almost a mouthful of blood spray out.

Xiao ran was also bombarded by a few steps back, but was not injured.

His most powerful is his fist. If Wang Fan, a guy in the holy land, can suppress him with his fist, it's a joke.

"Come again!" Although Wang Fan was defeated, his heart was full of enthusiasm.

His fists were flying across the air, and he blew out again. His terrible fist intention was diffuse. This time, the fist intention formed two monsters in mid air.

A tiger and a dragon, at the same time, kill Xiang Xiaoran. There was a roar of dragons and tigers in the air, frightening the mountain stream.

This kind of boxing, Wang fan or from miracle City Star arena that leaf old body learned. At that time, old Ye congealed the dragon and tiger with his fist, and almost hit him hard.

"The meaning of boxing is solid?" Xiao Ran's face changed again. He didn't expect that Wang Fan's understanding of the meaning of boxing had reached such a level.

However, he was not afraid, and also danced his fists to kill Wang Fan.

It's just the intention of boxing. He can do it.

However, he did not dare to separate all the mind to deal with Wang Fan, because there is a wild goose on one side.

Boom!

In Xiaoran's boxing dance, the two wolves appear from the air, which is also condensed by the boxing spirit.

Two wolves pounce on one dragon and one tiger. In a roaring sound, all the four beasts break up and dissipate into an energy storm.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, heart crazy shock.

He knew that his understanding of the meaning of boxing was far less powerful than that of Xiaoran, or there was a big difference in his accomplishments. Otherwise, only two wolves would not be enough to tear the dragon and tiger apart.

Wang Fan knew that if he wanted to kill Xiao ran, it was impossible to use ordinary means. He had to use a killing short gun.

"Shall I help you?" At this time, the wild goose watching the battle could not help asking.

Just this sentence has made Xiao Ran's face change greatly.

At the same time, he yelled at the four people in yuanpingzhou who had no daocong, "what are you still doing in a daze? Don't you rush to do it together?"

Xiao ran this sentence just finished, the pupil just can't help but suddenly shrink.

A terrible to unimaginable intent to kill, locked him.

He turned hard to see, only to see, Wang Fan's hands do not know when has more than a broken shotgun.

The short gun was rusty and ugly, but it gave him an extreme danger.

Chapter 2537

"Die Wang Fan a roar, without hesitation triggered the killing of the ban in the short gun, and then a shot out.

The horror of killing, crazy dispersion, mixed in the sky gun pattern was shot out, in an instant, the whole space seems to be unable to bear the killing, crazy tremor.

At this moment, let alone bear the brunt of the bleak, even if it is not far from the original Pingzhou four people, the face is also can not help but a tragic change.

This killing intention is too terrible, even if it is not aimed at them, it gives them a sense of suffocation.

Yuanping Prefecture, in particular, can't help being cold on its back.

If Wang Fan had used such killing moves before, he would have been killed many times. How can he live to the present?

"No, no!" Xiao Ran is not willing to scream, but it's too late.

He couldn't even move under the terrible killing. It seems that as soon as he moves, he will be immediately torn into countless pieces.

He can only stand there, watching the gun pattern shooting from all over the sky, even if he burned blood and wanted to struggle, it had no effect.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Just between the lightning and flint, the gun pattern all over the sky has completely submerged Xiao ran, and a series of flesh and blood splashing sound has been made in the air.

But after those gun lines dissipated, Xiao ran had completely turned into nothingness, and there was no residue or even blood left.

Looking at this scene, the scene was dead.

Su Luoyan is a little shocked to see Wang Fan.

She was thinking about whether she could cope with the past if Wang Fan did this to her.

Yuanpingzhou and his party of four were totally stupid.

They just keep "Gudong Gudong" swallowing saliva, a blank mind.

Wang Fan was also a little stunned. He didn't expect that after the breakthrough of cultivation, he would sacrifice the killing short gun, and the power would be so terrible.

If he had known that, he would not have banned all of them. It's like killing a chicken with a bull's knife.

After a few deep breaths, Wang Fan put away the killing gun, then took out the shadow knife and walked to the four people in Yuanping state step by step.

Yuanpingzhou saw this scene and finally recovered. He quickly said, "elder martial brother, please spare my life. I'm willing to give you ten figs."

Finish saying this sentence, he regretted, almost can't help smoking himself a few big mouth son, quickly changed his tongue way, "no, no, that fig we don't want, give you."

Yuanpingzhou is really afraid. Even if he is not injured, he may not be able to kill Xiaoran. Now that he is injured, where is Wang Fan's opponent who can kill Xiaoran?

Although he felt that Wang fan should not be able to carry out such a terrorist attack again, he was not afraid of 10000, just in case.

What's more, besides Wang Fan, Su Luoyan is also an evil person, which makes him unable to see through.

"Oh, really, you really don't want that fig?" Wang Fan's face was pale, but a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"No, really no, we don't want figs, we are willing to take out the space ring to show our apology." Yuanping said quickly.

At this time, the other three finally came back to their senses and quickly followed suit,

"yes, we not only don't want figs, but also are willing to take out things to compensate."

"We wudaozong are very friendly with you crazy Dao sect. Don't let a few figs affect our friendship."

In order to survive, these people say everything.

They no longer have the previous supremacy and invincibility, only full of fear and horror.

Wang fan can't help sneering at the performance of the four.

It's really realistic. When they see that their strength is not good, they want to kill them. Now that they know that they are strong, they start to beg for mercy. These people really have no integrity.

However, Wang Fan did not immediately start, but weighed the shadow knife in his hand and said, "do you want to kill you or not? It depends on my mood. Now I have a few questions to ask you."

Wang Fan just said here, yuanpingzhou four busy nodded, "you ask, we know everything."

When they speak, their hearts are also extremely oppressed. They have no Taoist genius. When have they been so humble?

"You wudaozong, is there a person called xudaozi?" Wang Fan asked.

The great enemy Xu Daozi is in wudaozong. Now that he has met wudaozong's disciples, he naturally wants to ask.

"Yes, yes, elder martial brother, are you old with master Xu Daozi?" Yuanpingzhou heard this, immediately nodded, and then asked.

There was ecstasy in his heart. If Wang Fan was old with Xu Daozi, their lives would be saved.

Yuanpingzhou did not think that Wang Fan had a big feud with Xu Daozi.

After all, Xu Daozi was one of the elders who protected the sect of wudaozong. His status was transcendent and his strength was terrifying. It was said that he might have broken through the legendary realm of the emperor. How can such a person have a grudge against such a small person as Wang Fan?

"Yes, we do." Wang Fan nodded, but a strange smile appeared in the corner of his mouth.

He asked, "I don't know what realm his old man's cultivation is in, is it in wudaozong?"

Yuanpingzhou heard Wang Fan this problem, can't help but embarrassed shook his head, "this, I really don't know."

"He is the elder of our wudaozong. It is said that he has stepped into the legendary realm of the emperor. We little people have no way to contact him."

"I'm not afraid of your jokes, elder martial brother. I've been a member of wudaozong for so many years, but I've only met xudaozi a long time."

"Into the realm of the emperor?" Wang Fan's face immediately changed when he heard this.

This son of a bitch is so powerful, how can he get revenge?

When he was in Huangmai, bimon, the ape king in the ninth floor of the holy land, and Huqi, a strong man in the ninth floor of the holy land, almost forced him to die in Huangmai.

Isn't this empty Taoist who stepped into the realm of the Emperor just a little finger can crush him to death?

"Yes, it is said that master Xu Daozi really stepped into the realm of the emperor." Yuanping nodded.

"How many strong emperors do you have in wudaozong?" Wang Fan asked again.

Yuanpingzhou still did not dare to hide, "only xudaozi senior one."

"How many strong people are there on the ninth floor of holy land?" Wang Fan asked again.

Yuanpingzhou heard that something was wrong. Wang Fan seemed to be inquiring about their wudaozong power.

But he still did not dare to hide, honest answer, "eleven."

"Eleven?" Wang Fan couldn't help but stay for a while, and his face was even worse.

The strength of wudaozong is beyond expectation. It seems that he has a long way to go to avenge.

Yuanpingzhou see Wang Fan absent-minded, eyes in a flash, some want to move.

At such a close distance, if he attacks Wang Fan, he is 80% sure that he can kill Wang Fan.

However, although he is sure to kill Wang Fan, he is not sure to kill Su Luoyan.

This made him hesitate whether to do it or not.

Chapter 2538

Yuanpingzhou secretly bit his teeth, and finally decided to do it, because he felt that Wang Fan was unlikely to let them go.

It's better to be in your own hands than to give your destiny to others.

His right hand under his sleeve robe moved slightly, and a half arm long sharp knife had already appeared in his hand.

At the moment when the sharp knife appeared in his hand, he didn't hesitate at all. He rose up and assassinated Wang Fan directly.

Simple, direct, fast.

The distance between him and Wang fan is too close, only less than two meters, which is hardly a distance for him on the third floor of the holy land.

Whoosh!

The sharp blade flickered, and in an instant, it had come to Wang Fan and stabbed him in the heart.

There was a touch of irony in Wang Fan's eyes. At the same time, his body suddenly began to retreat.

At the same time, his shadow knife has been horizontal in front of his chest, blocking the sharp knife.

With a local noise, the sharp knife rolled up its violent power and stabbed the back of the shadow knife. The huge force of the shadow knife directly hit Wang Fan's chest.

Bang!

Wang Fan was shocked to fly back. At the same time, he only felt the pain of the tiger's mouth and spat out blood.

His heart is very startled, obviously did not expect that he almost did not block the Yuanping state attack.

You know, yuanpingzhou that careful thinking, he has long seen, and he did not move the voice, is to give yuanpingzhou opportunity.

Even so, he was almost seriously injured. It can be imagined that if he was really unprepared, he would have been killed.

As a matter of fact, he can't be careless at any time. He still looks down on yuanpingzhou.

Yuanpingzhou was not hit. He couldn't help but be stunned. The next moment, he looked ferocious. Without hesitation, he burned his blood essence and killed Wang Fan again.

Even if you don't do it, since you have done it, you must kill Wang Fan.

"Hum!" However, at the moment when yuanpingzhou's sharp knife was about to hit Wang Fan again, a cold hum came out from his side. The next second, a purple sword came over.

Yuanpingzhou didn't respond at all, and even his arm with a knife was cut to the ground.

"You, you are the four strong men in holy land?" Yuanpingzhou's face changed greatly. He looked at the wild geese in shock, as if he had seen a ghost.

At this time, he has even forgotten his surprise attack and assassination of Wang Fan.

Su Luoyan is a strong man in the holy land. How can it be?

Although he had overestimated the wild goose as much as he could, he didn't think of it and underestimated it.

"To die!" Su Luoyan didn't want to answer Yuan Pingzhou's words at all. He just spat out two cold words in his mouth. The next second, the purple sword had split again.

The cultivation of Su Luoyan was much stronger than that of Yuanping Prefecture. Now Yuanping Prefecture is seriously injured, and it can't resist.

With a hissing sound, his whole head was split up and fell to the ground. He died on the spot.

"Are you all right?" After killing Yuanpingzhou, Su Luoyan comes to Wang Fan quickly and asks nervously.

At the moment, the murderous opportunity in her heart has reached the extreme.

Wang Fan was injured by Yuanping state's sneak attack, and even nearly died. This is something she simply can't tolerate.

"I'm fine. I'll get rid of those people, take the figs and get out of here." Wang Fan wiped the blood of the corner of his mouth and said.

"Well." The plain wild goose nodded and killed the other three people without hesitation.

At this time, the three people were all in a daze. It was obvious that they had not recovered from Yuan Ping Zhou's attack on Wang Fan.

When they recovered, the wild geese had been killed, and they had all been killed without even asking for mercy.

After killing four people in Yuanpingzhou, Wang Fan and Wang Fan quickly put away the figs and left here.

Intermediate domain, Luoshengzong.

Luoshengzong is a sect that has been rising for nearly a hundred years. Although it has been rising for a short time, it has been ranked among the top ten major sects in the intermediate domain and is extremely powerful.

At this time, on a towering mountain of Luoshengzong, accompanied by an angry roar, a figure suddenly rushed out, and spread a huge killing opportunity on his body.

"Who is it? Who killed my disciple Xiao Ran? If I don't pull you out, I'll scratch your skin and cramp and tear you to pieces, I swear I won't be a human being!"

The man roared angrily, then his body flashed and disappeared in the same place like lightning, and

rushed to the dark forest.

After he left, several figures also appeared on the surrounding mountains, and doubts appeared in his expression.

"Isn't elder martial brother Gongsun closing the gate and attacking the eighth floor of the holy land? Why did he leave the gate ahead of time? I just heard him say that Xiao ran was killed. How is that possible? In the intermediate domain, who dares to kill Xiao ran? "

A middle-aged man in his forties couldn't help frowning and saying. "It seems that something big is going to happen in the middle level. Xiao Ran is the only disciple of elder Gongsun, and he is very protective."

"I'm afraid it won't end so easily even if the people of the ten major departments kill Xiao ran."

Another sighed.

Gongsunming, the peak of the seventh floor of the holy land, is attacking the eighth floor of the holy land.

However, although his strength is only the peak of the seventh level of holy land, his combat effectiveness is very strong enough to kill the eighth level of holy land.

In addition, he is crazy, extremely addicted to war, and once fighting, he will not die, just like a mad dog.

So even the general nine level strongmen in holy land are not willing to provoke him easily.

Now, someone has killed Xiao ran, his only disciple. It's really a big blow.

Even if the person who killed Xiao ran was the ninth floor of holy land, it would be a headache.

After all, even if Gongsun Ming can't beat the ninth floor strongman in holy land, it's not so easy for the ninth floor strongman to kill him.

Once Gongsun Ming gets crazy and kills his opponent's disciples regardless of everything, no matter who he is, he will have a big head.

Meanwhile, wudaozong is in an attic.

A middle-aged scholar who was tasting tea suddenly stopped and looked up to the dark forest. There was a huge killing opportunity in his eyes.

He didn't say a word. The whole person disappeared in a flash.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that luoshengzong and wudaozong had rushed to the dark forest. At this time, they were far away from the area where they killed yuanpingzhou and others, and were moving towards the middle level.

After about thousands of miles away, Wang Fan suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter?" Seeing that Wang fan stopped, Su Luoyan couldn't help asking.

"I always feel a little uncomfortable, and there's a strong sense of crisis, as if we're going to have a disaster soon." Wang Fan frowned and said.

In fact, he had this feeling for a long time. He even checked his body, but he got nothing.

Now that feeling of discomfort and crisis is getting stronger and stronger, he can't help saying it.

"I feel the same way. I think we must have been mentally imprinted when we killed them."

"It's just that the other side's mental imprint is very clever, so we didn't check it out."

Plain wild goose nodded, dignified said.

Chapter 2539

"Let's stop going. Let's find a place to get rid of the mental imprint."

When Wang Fan heard Su Luoyan say that, he immediately knew that they must have been imprinted with mental strength.

If he doesn't get rid of it, it will be a big bomb.

"Ah?" Su Luoyan couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, "but I've looked for it on my body, and I didn't find the mark of spiritual power at all."

She didn't finish what she said, but the meaning was obvious.

That is, she did not find out the mental imprint, can Wang Fan find out? Even hiding is a waste of time.

"I have a way." Wang Fan didn't talk much, so he had dug a hole in the ground, and then went in immediately.

The reason why he didn't find out the mental imprint is that he didn't put all his mind into the search.

He believed that if he had mixed lines, he could find the mental imprint as long as he calmed down to look for it.

After all, according to Yuanpingzhou, there was only one strong emperor in Wudaozong, and he didn't show up at all. Then, what gives them the mark of spiritual strength is nothing more than the Ninth level of Holy Land.

If he does not believe it, he will not be able to find out the mental imprint of the nine strong in the Holy Land.

The vegetable falls wild goose to see Wang Fan has decisively drilled into underground, also didn't continue to hesitate, hurriedly followed to drill into.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, please look for it yourself. If you can't find it, I'll help you later."

After Wang Fan hit the ban, he quickly said a word to Su Luoyan, and began to check carefully.

He checked very carefully, mental inch by inch from his body swept, from head to foot, dare not have the slightest carelessness.

Even so, it took him more than two hours to detect a small mental imprint on the little finger of his left foot.

The breath of that little mental imprint was very weak, and it was almost integrated with his breath. I'm afraid it's not so easy to detect if he doesn't have mixed lines.

"No wonder I didn't find it before. This guy is really cunning enough to leave his mental imprint on his toes."

There was a sneer at the corner of Wang Fan's mouth. His mental power was wrapped with mixed lines, which directly impacted on the mental power mark and immediately wrapped it up.

A burst of hissing voice came out. Wang Fan felt that his toes were burning. It seemed that what he peeled off was not his mental imprint, but his skin and flesh, but he gritted his teeth and insisted.

In less than half an hour, the small mental imprint had been completely stripped out, and was immediately burned into nothingness by Wang Fan.

Although the demon fire and his body blood fusion, but he is still able to strip out the source.

After destroying that small mental imprint, Wang Fan finally felt much more comfortable, and at the same time, he no longer had the previous sense of crisis.

He sighed and looked at the wild goose.

At this time, the wild goose is still carefully checking the whole body, but it is frowning, obviously no

result.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help sighing the horror of the strong with the mark of spiritual power. Fortunately, he also had mixed lines, otherwise he would not be able to find them.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, let me help you." Wang Fan whispered a word to Su Luoyan, and Su Luoyan immediately opened her eyes.

She looked at Wang Fan in disbelief, "you, did you find out?"

"Yes, give me your hand." Wang Fan said to Su Luoyan.

Plain wild goose smell speech, complexion is tiny red, reveal a touch of coquettish state, but still hand to Wang Fan. Even though she has married Wang Fan, she is still extremely shy.

Wang Fan also didn't care. After grabbing Su Luoyan's hand, his mental strength had entered her body and directly fell on the sole of her feet. He wanted to start looking from the sole of her feet.

Although Su Luoyan can't feel Wang Fan's spirit, she also knows what Wang fan is doing. Her cheeks are redder and her head is lower than before.

Wang Fan didn't have the heart to see her coquettish and charming face at all, so he devoted himself to the physical examination.

This time, Wang Fan still spent more than two hours to find a small obscure mental imprint on the hair of the wild goose.

Aware of the mental imprint, Wang Fan almost wanted to vomit blood.

These two mental bastards are really hateful. One is on his toes and the other is on his hair. One is more cunning than the other.

Because he has learned from the two mental imprints that it is not a person who has mental imprints on them at all.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, I'm going to peel off the mental imprint on your hair. You can bear it. It may hurt." Wang Fan didn't peel off immediately, but said to Su Luoyan.

"Well." The vegetable falls wild goose low of EH a, is timid of dare not raise head.Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart couldn't help beating for a while, but soon recovered his mind and began to peel off.

More than half an hour later, Su Luoyan's mental imprint was destroyed and burned into nothingness by the demon fire.

"We finally got rid of these two time bombs, and then we changed our clothes, burned the clothes we were wearing, and we could go out."

After Wang Fan destroyed Su Luoyan's mental imprint, he was completely relieved.

After all, it's no fun to be targeted by the strong of the two big doors. If one is not done well, one will lose his life.

Now he and Su Luoyan have no strength to compete with those old guys.

Dark forest.

The two strong men had already crossed the void, and they were filled with monstrous evil spirit and flew directly to the depths of the dark forest.

They all feel the breath of each other, but no one cares.

As for those large-scale disciples who have been training in the dark forest, as well as the local monsters in the dark forest, they are in a panic.

All the disciples stopped their actions. Even the monsters who were fighting with them stopped attacking. Instead, they crawled on the ground and began to shiver.

As for the king of beasts, he was on the alert.

Because they don't know what the old friends of wudaozong and luoshengzong are doing here.

Because according to the agreement, there is no special thing, and these people are not allowed to set foot in the dark forest.

Gongsunming of luoshengzong and moqianshan of wudaozong run all the way to the place where Xiaoran and yuanpingzhou were killed.

At the same time, they have been vaguely aware of the location of their mental imprint, but they did not pay attention to it for the time being.

They need to see their own disciples first. As for the killers, even if they are powerful, they can not escape. Even if they want to kill them, they are not in a hurry.

But soon, their bodies stopped abruptly, and their faces became gloomy in an instant.

Because just now, their mental imprint has been destroyed, and they can no longer detect any trace.

"How could it be?"

"Who is it?"

The two men in different directions could not help roaring at the same time. They immediately turned to Wang Fan's direction.

Chapter 2540

Previously, they were not in a hurry to kill the murderer, because they could feel the mental imprint on the murderer, so they were not in a hurry at all.

Now that their mental imprint has been destroyed, how dare they delay?

If you dare to kill their disciples, no matter who the murderer is, they will never let it go.

The two figures were like two flashes of lightning across the sky, disappeared in a flash, and rushed to the location of Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

They are afraid that if they go late, the other party will escape from their mental confinement.

Wang Fan did not know that Gongsun Dao and Mo Qianshan had entered the dark forest and had killed them.

After all, their cultivation is too weak, and they are too far away from the two strong men to feel each other's breath.

Nevertheless, Wang Fan was very cautious. After leaving the ground, he asked Su Luoyan, "elder martial sister Luoyan, do you still have that kind of escape charm?"

Even if the mental imprint has been removed, he also feels that it is not safe here. He must leave as soon as possible, and the farther away he is, the better.

"Yes." Plain wild goose nodded without hesitation, and then grabbed three runes, "this is the last three runes on my body, and you are in charge of them."

Although she is a disciple of Qingyue palace, her runes are limited. She used some runes in Huangmai, and now she has only three.

"I'll take one, you keep one, and the rest will be used now. Get out of here at once."

Wang Fan extremely decisive, put away one after fast said. No matter how precious this rune is, he and Su Luoyan have nothing to be polite about.

Plain wild goose also has no affectation, quickly put away a Dunfu, and then stimulate another.

Guanghua flickers, instantly rolled up, two people disappear without a trace.

About half an hour after they disappeared, Mo Qianshan had already arrived here.

His cultivation is better than Gongsun Dao, and his speed is also faster.

After he came here, he immediately felt a very light spatial fluctuation, and it was obvious that someone had used the top Rune here.

Just because the time has been a little long, with that very light spatial fluctuations, it is difficult for him to track up.

"What a cunning bastard!" Mo Qianshan roared angrily, and his mental power spread all over the world. But where is the shadow of Wang Fan?

He was so angry that he didn't stop at all. He turned around and rushed to the spot where Yuanpingzhou was killed.

Now it's not long since Yuanping was killed. He can restore the original fighting scene with his magic power to lock the murderer.

He was afraid that if he went late, the battle image would become blurred, and he could not see the killer clearly.

Not long after Mo Qianshan left, Gongsun Dao arrived here.

But when he came, he couldn't even detect the spatial fluctuation generated by arousing the rune, and got nothing.

"Bastard, don't let me find you!" Gongsun Dao also roared ferociously, and immediately rushed to Xiao Ran's killing position.

At a distance of ten thousand li, two figures suddenly appeared, which were Wang Fan and his wife.

However, Wang Fan's back was a little cool at this time.

In the process of arousing the rune, they were all inexplicably frightened. It was obvious that some super masters came to the dark forest.

"Let's go now. We'd better leave the dark forest as soon as possible." The plain wild goose wiped the cold sweat of a forehead, after recognizing the next position, flashed toward the distance.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, and quickly followed behind.

Where Yuanpingzhou and Xiaoran were killed, Mo Qianshan has appeared here.

He looked at the bodies on the ground, his face almost gloomy.

Because what he saw was not only the bodies of Yuanping state, but also the bodies of twelve other disciples of Wudaozong.

However, most of the other 12 people were killed by monsters, and only a few were killed by monks.

At the same time, he also saw the fig tree not far away, but there was no fig on the tree, which was obviously picked by others.

"Good courage, really good courage, even my Wudaozong's things dare to rob, even my Wudaozong's disciples dare to kill, no matter who you are, you will surely die!"

This overbearing guy has directly regarded fig as their Wudaozong, and also roared out such shameless words.

As for the bodies of the other disciples of Luoshengzong, he didn't even look at them. It was obvious that he had ignored them.

With a roar, Mo Qianshan reached out with both hands and hit Yuanpingzhou's corpse in the air. The blood fog coagulated and instantly formed a blood curtain in the air.

The brilliance flickered in the blood curtain, which soon condensed a slightly blurred picture as if it were a display screen.

In the picture, he first saw the Wudaozong disciples killing demons and beasts, and then saw Wang Fan and Wang Fan appear and join the battle. Later, he saw the disciples of Luoshengzong appear, and Wang Fan killed their Wudaozong disciples after they killed them.

"With one chop, is that man a disciple of Kuangdaomen? And the woman, who seems to be practicing the Green Moon sword formula, is she a disciple of the Green Moon Palace? "

Mo Qianshan murmured darkly, and his body was full of killing intention. His hands dance again, directly focusing on the two Wang Fan in the picture.

Before long, the images of Wang Fan and Wang Fan had become clearer. He could see their faces clearly.

"Younger generation, if you dare to kill my Wudaozong disciples, you will surely die." He roared, and immediately seemed to think of something. As his hands danced, the picture in the blood curtain began to play back again.

When the picture is fixed in Wang Fan's killing Xiaoran with a killing shotgun, the picture is suddenly fixed.

Mo Qianshan stares at Wang Fan's killing short gun, and his eyes are shocked. "This, this is the weapon that the emperor's strong have refined?"

With a wave of his right hand, the picture suddenly disappears, and immediately his whole person disappears here.

After Mo Qianshan disappeared, Gongsun Dao came here, and he was a step late.

He also restored the original fighting scene through magic power, but it was very vague.

He couldn't see Wang Fan's face at all, and he couldn't recognize Wang Fan's one chop and Su Luoyan's green moon sword Jue.

He could only vaguely see that Su Luoyan's weapon was a sword, while Wang Fan's weapon was a knife and a long gun.

Similarly, he also vaguely saw that those who were killed, in addition to their luoshengzong disciples, had wudaozong disciples.

"No wonder Mo Qianshan of wudaozong also came here. It turns out that wudaozong also had a genius to be killed here."

"To make Mo Qianshan so angry, it must be his illegitimate son yuanpingzhou who was killed."

Gongsun Dao's eyes were full of light, his body was twinkling, and soon disappeared.

He wants to find Mo Qianshan to cooperate and work together to find the murderer.

An hour later, the whole dark forest was a sensation.

Countless monsters have set out to start the search all over the world.

At the same time, those experienced monks also saw a void image from the sky and received a message.

If the two people in the wanted image find their tracks, they will be rewarded if they are caught alive.