

Mighty Sk 2611

Chapter 2611

Wang Fan guessed that Gu Xiao couldn't investigate himself in a short time, so he didn't rush to escape sanshengzong, but returned to zexuyuan and began to close down.

Even if you want to leave sanshengzong, it's definitely not now. Otherwise, it will surely arouse Gu Xiao's suspicion.

In fact, just as Wang Fan expected, on that night, without finding Gu Xiao, the murderer, he had ordered the whole Sansheng sect to be under martial law.

Those who want to leave the clan must undergo strict inspection and investigation, otherwise they are not allowed to leave.

After sanshengzong was under martial law, the disciples of sanshengzong were even more frightened.

Those outside disciples and miscellaneous service disciples are better. They are weak. This kind of martial law has little influence on them. After all, no one thinks that they can kill Gu ranyun.

But some of the inner disciples and some elders complained. However, Gu Xiao's status was noble, and they were too humble to change anything.

In the twinkling of an eye, a month has passed.

This month, Gu Xiao is frantically investigating and searching for Gu ranyun's killer, but he has no clue.

At the same time, he is also under great pressure.

Because his martial law of sanshengzong has caused the dissatisfaction of many senior elders.

Gu Xiao's most important grandson was killed. He was angry and wanted to find the murderer of sanshengzong. It was nothing. Everyone would give Gu Xiao face.

It's just that the murderer hasn't been found for a month, and the martial law will continue. That's no good.

Because the time is too long, it's hard to guarantee that those inner disciples and zhenzhuan disciples will have any ideas.

After all, they are both geniuses and the future of sanshengzong.

Now that they want to leave the clan, they have to be examined and investigated like prisoners, which inevitably makes them rebellious.

Once all the inner door or zhenzhuang disciples' complaints about sanshengzong deepen and their sense of belonging disappears, then sanshengzong is over.

Sanshengzong, the highest meeting hall, and all the ten elders including Gu Xiao gathered here.

Gu Xiao's face was a little gloomy, but the faces of the other elders were also not good-looking.

"Elder martial brother Gu, you can't keep martial law. If you go on like this, our Sansheng sect will be completely destroyed in a short time. If you want to investigate the murderer of your grandson, you can do it in another way. "

An elder broke the silence and said directly to Gu Xiao.

"Yes, it can't go on like this. In recent half a month, many disciples and elders have come to me to complain. Now this incident has caused a lot of panic. It's absolutely impossible to go on like this. "

With the elder's words, another elder said.

Gu Xiao listened to their words, his face was more gloomy, but he didn't speak.

If possible, he is not willing to use this way to find the murderer, but he really has no other way.

Because he was afraid that once he lifted the martial law on the clan, the real murderer would take the opportunity to escape.

"Younger martial brother Gu, didn't you see who killed your grandson with blood magic? What's more, you didn't put a mental imprint on your grandson's space ring? "

Another elder couldn't help asking.

When Gu Xiao heard this, he could not help but say, "when I arrived at ran Yunfeng, ran Yun had already been cremated to ashes."

"As for his space ring, he didn't move at all. I guess this murderer is not the first time to do this kind of thing. He is definitely a recidivist. "

Gu Xiao cut teeth of say, at the same time in the heart is also more oppressive.

He is the tenth elder of sanshengzong and the strong man in the sixth floor of holy land. He can't even find the murderer who killed his grandson. This is a kind of irony.

The most ridiculous thing is that his grandson died in sanshengzong, under his eyelids.

Whenever I think of it, Gu Xiao's heart is like a layer of flame burning.

Hearing Gu Xiao's words, all the elders kept silent and didn't continue to speak.

This kind of silence lasted for quite a while, and the elder sitting in the first place said, "Gu Xiao, after the discussion here is over, let's remove the martial law on the clan."

"Yes." Although Gu Xiao didn't want to, he didn't dare to refuse his request.

He is only the tenth elder, but the other side is the first elder. No matter in strength or status, he is far from the other side.

...

Zexu hospital.

Wang fan is still practicing crazily.

Countless Zhongpin immortal stones turned into ashes in his cultivation, but his cultivation progress was still very slow.

In a month, his strength was only promoted to the middle of the second level of holy land, far from the third level.

Wang fan is a little depressed. If he goes on like this, doesn't he want to be promoted to the later stage of the holy land?

You know, he is practicing with Zhongpin immortal stone now. Even if he still had some medium grade immortal stones, the current consumption was not enough for him to reach the later stage of the holy land.

If his strength could not reach the later stage of the holy land, he would not dare to go to wudaozong for revenge, because if he went, he would die.

Even if his strength reached the later stage of the holy land, he didn't necessarily fight the empty Taoist whose cultivation reached the imperial realm.

"A month has passed. Should Gu Xiao remove the martial law against sanshengzong?" Wang fan does not intend to continue to practice, but intends to leave sanshengzong.

He has offended Gu Xiao. It's no good not to leave sanshengzong.

Once Gu Xiao investigates him, even if he doesn't die, he will have to peel off his skin.

In fact, he tried to leave sanshengzong twice this month, but failed in the end.

Gu Xiao's energy was so great that he almost closed down the whole Sansheng sect, and he would strictly investigate every monk who went in and out.

Once he goes out and is investigated, he will definitely be found out.

After all, many people know that he offended Gu ranyun.

Now Gu Xiao hasn't found him here, or he hasn't found out what he offended Gu ranyun.

Or it is to investigate this matter, just because his identity is just an outside disciple, so he is automatically ignored.

Wang Fan tidied up and passed on his robes to the disciples of Sansheng sect. Then he left Zexu courtyard and walked towards the gate of the sect.

But he didn't know that Gu Xiao had already come to his residence as soon as he left Zexu courtyard.

Gu Xiao was accompanied by a man who was the elder Qiu who was in charge of recruiting disciples in Jingwu city.

At the beginning that autumn elder also moved to him, but was blocked down by Han Yu.

Since the end of recruiting disciples, elder Qiu has been assigned to go elsewhere. Until today, he returns to the sect.

As soon as he came back to zongmen, he happened to meet Gu Xiao with an angry face.

After seeing elder Qiu, Gu Xiao remembered that when the sect was recruiting disciples, Gu ranyun also passed by. He asked casually.

But he did not expect, he just casually asked, unexpectedly asked Wang Fan.

Gu Xiao didn't care whether Wang Fan was a disciple or not. In his opinion, anyone who had a problem with Gu ranyun had doubts, so he came here in a hurry.

Chapter 2612

"Run away?" Looking at the empty Zexu courtyard, Gu Xiao's face changed in an instant.

Almost subconsciously, he intended to send a message that people should be under martial law. It's just that he thought of something very quickly and resisted the idea.

"Chase With a roar, Gu Xiao grabs elder Qiu and leaves here quickly.

...

before Wang Fan went to the gate of sanshengzong, he found that sanshengzong had not been under martial law.

He couldn't help but feel relieved. At the same time, he sped up and ran towards the door.

Along the way, Wang Fan did not attract much attention.

After all, he is just an outside disciple and will not be valued at all.

But soon, Wang Fan's face changed.

Because he was clearly aware that someone had touched the hidden prohibition he had set up in Zexu courtyard.

Apparently, someone went to his place.

Wang Fan, aware of this scene, did not hesitate to speed up again and ran towards the door of the sect.

No matter whether Gu Xiao went to his residence or not, he did not dare to gamble. He had to leave sanshengzong as soon as possible.

Leave sanshengzong, even if he is blocked, there is a glimmer of hope to escape. But if he was trapped in sanshengzong, it would be really difficult for him to leave.

In sanshengzong, a place full of experts, Wang Fan didn't grasp his whole body.

Just a few breathing time, Wang Fan easily ran out of sanshengzong.

In the sanshengzong, he was crazy to use lightning, fast toward the distance away.

After Wang Fan has escaped for more than ten breaths, Gu Xiao has already appeared here with elder Qiu.

Gu Xiao sweeps the runaway Wang Fan clearly, and his face becomes extremely ugly.

"Kill my grandson, still want to go?" He roared and left elder Qiu directly. His figure flashed and quickly caught up with him.

From Wang Fan's breath, he realized that Wang Fan was a strong man in the holy land.

It's strange that a strong man in holy land is just an outside disciple.

When we think about the enmity between Wang Fan and Gu Ranyun, he is almost certain that Wang Fan killed Gu Ranyun.

Gu Xiao's speed was extremely fast, and he pursued Wang Fan crazily.

But soon he was shocked to find that even if Wang Fan's speed was a little slower than him, it was absolutely not much slower.

If it goes on like this, it is difficult for him to catch up with Wang Fan in a short time.

Wang Fan also clearly aware of the pursuit of Gu Xiao, he is desperate to start fleeing, did not dare to have the slightest slack.

A Gu Xiao may not be able to kill him, but this is the sphere of influence of Sanshengzong.

Once he gets into a fight with Gu Xiao here and attracts other strong men of Sanshengzong, his life is still in danger.

Fortunately, Wang Fan can realize that although Gu Xiao's speed is faster than him, his speed is limited. If you want to catch up with him in a short time, you are dreaming.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan was slightly relieved.

He was speechless in his heart. It seemed that no matter how far his cultivation reached, he could not avoid the fate of being chased and killed.

He came all the way to practice, and always met all kinds of strong men to chase him, which was too subdued.

However, he can't be blamed. He can only kill people if he doesn't want to be killed, so it's inevitable to offend people.

The most important thing is that with the improvement of his cultivation, he will also go to higher level areas, which leads to the continuous occurrence of such things.

Otherwise, if he had been staying in a desolate place like the low-level region or border region, he would be invincible now, and no one would dare to chase him.

Wang Fan soon put aside these messy ideas and began to run away wholeheartedly.

At the same time, he was thinking that if he killed Gu Xiao with a short killing gun, he would be able to kill him.

Gu Xiao chases Wang Fan crazily, his heart is also angry to the extreme.

He never thought that it would take him so long to chase and kill a mole ant on the second floor of the holy land.

It's just appalling.

It can be imagined that if Wang Fan's strength reaches the third level of holy land, he will not be able to catch up with Wang Fan at all.

"Brute, dare to kill my grandson Gu ranyun, you can't run away. Today, you will die!" Gu ranyun roared wildly, and his heart of killing Wang Fan became stronger and stronger.

If Wang fan doesn't get rid of it, it will be a future trouble!

Wang Fan didn't care about Gu ranyun's roar at all. He just kept running away.

At first, he was still thinking about whether Gu Xiao could be killed with a killing rifle, but soon, he stopped thinking about it.

Although the short killing gun is very powerful, its sequelae is also great.

If he can't hurt or kill Gu Xiao at one time, it will be him who will die at last.

The most important thing is that once sanshengzong has a strong person nearby and is attracted by the fluctuation of fighting, he will die."Daoyou and so on." A voice suddenly interrupts Wang Fan's thoughts, and then a shadow suddenly intercepts Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and he quickly dodged to avoid hitting each other.

He was a little speechless. He just thought that once there was a strong sanshengzong around him, there would be strong people blocking his way.

But he did not wait, but changed the direction, continue to run crazy.

He had seen clearly that the one standing in front of him was a woman in Imperial costume.

He doesn't know this woman at all, so he won't listen to each other and so on.

What's more, Gu Xiao is just like a mad dog chasing after him. In addition, he is not out of the scope of sanshengzong. How can he wait?

"Daoyou and so on." Just, Wang Fan changed a direction just to run out several Li, that palace dress woman then again ghost of block in front of his body.

Wang Fan couldn't help shrinking his pupils, and suddenly his scalp became numb.

This woman is intentional, isn't it hard for him to be with Gu Xiao behind?

If so, he will be in real danger today.

This time, Wang Fan did not continue to change the direction of escape, but stopped and quickly asked, "what's the matter, you quickly ask, I'm being chased by a mad dog, don't want to be killed by him."

At the time of speaking, Wang Fan's mental strength has communicated with the killing shotgun, and is ready to work hard at any time.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the woman in palace dress didn't have the slightest fluctuation in her expression. "I want to ask, how can sanshengzong get there?"

Wang fan is a little stunned. Isn't this man from sanshengzong?

But he didn't think much about it. Instead, he quickly pointed to a direction and said, "you'll go 50000 miles in this direction."

After that, Wang Fan left.

"Daoyou, please help me stop this person. I'll thank you later." Almost as soon as Wang Fan left, Gu Xiao's angry voice came.

After more than ten breaths, he appeared in the position where Wang Fan was.

But he stopped and stared at the woman in the palace costume and said, "I asked you to help me stop this man, didn't you hear me?"

The women in Imperial costume had planned to leave, but when they heard this, they stopped immediately.

She looked at Gu Xiao and said with disdain, "what are you? Why should I listen to you?"

With that, the woman in the palace dress didn't even wait for Gu Xiao to get angry. She stepped out and slapped Gu Xiao.

Chapter 2613

"To die!" Gu Xiao saw that the woman in the Palace Dress dared to attack him. He was furious immediately. He didn't escape at all, so he went out with a punch.

Bang!

The sound of Lingyuan burst out, and the terrible storm dispersed in the space. While bombing the whole area, Gu Xiao spat out a mouthful of blood and flew out immediately.

After stabilizing his figure, he stared at the woman in front of him in court clothes in disbelief. He couldn't believe the fact.

Although he didn't use all his strength before, the lady in palace costume didn't use all her strength either.

If he was just ejected or slightly injured, he might not be so shocked, but in fact, he was seriously injured at this time.

You know, even the strong man in the seventh floor of holy land can't blow him seriously with one blow.

It can be seen that the women in palace costume at least transcended the seven levels of the holy land.

Fortunately, the woman in the palace dress didn't seem to have the idea of continuing to work. Instead, she gave him a cold glance and went away, which greatly relieved him.

Gu Xiao didn't dare to provoke the women in Palace Dress any more. Instead, he flashed and continued to chase Wang Fan in the direction of disappearing.

He has imposed all this on Wang Fan, and he will surely make Wang Fan pay a heavy price.

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although Wang fan is on the run, he always pays attention to Gu Xiao and the palace dress woman behind him.

When he saw that the woman in the Palace Dress actually started on Gu Xiao, and even injured him, he was stunned for a moment, and then he was very happy.

In his heyday, Gu Xiao may not be sure to kill him, but if he is seriously injured, he will be a bit of rubbish.

In order to avoid throwing away Gu Xiao, Wang Fan slowed down and ran out of sanshengzong's sphere of influence.

Half an hour later, he stopped tens of thousands of miles away from sanshengzong's sphere of influence.

Wang Fan did not wait long, Gu Xiao has been chasing.

When he saw Wang Fan waiting for him here, he immediately understood Wang Fan's idea.

Gu Xiao was so angry that he laughed back. It was ridiculous that a mole ant on the second floor of the Holy Land wanted to kill him.

Even if Gu Xiao was seriously injured, he was also a strong man in the sixth level of the holy land. He could not help himself in the second level of the holy land.

However, Gu Xiao is forced to bear the anger in his heart, and stares at Wang Fan and asks coldly,

"did you kill Gu ranyun? Besides, when you wait for me here, do you think that if I get hurt, you can kill me? "

Wang Fan said with a smile, "you are right. I killed Gu ranyun's rubbish, and I burned him to ashes with a fire."

"Besides, I'm waiting here to kill you. But it's not that I think I can kill you, it's that I can really kill you. "

When Gu Xiao heard this, he burst into a rage and said, "very good. Let me have a look at Gu Xiao. You are just a mole ant on the second floor of the holy land. How can you kill it"

whoosh!

Before Gu Xiao's words were finished, Wang Fan's shadow sword had already been sacrificed. He rolled up the powerful sword and roared toward Gu Xiao.

When dealing with Gu Xiao, even if he was seriously injured, he didn't dare to be careless. Naturally, he wanted to seize the opportunity.

Gu Xiao saw that Wang Fan didn't even give him the chance to finish his words, so he started directly, which made him even more angry.

"To die!" He roared crazily, with a right hand, and the surging aura whirlpool had gathered in his palm.

Immediately hard forward a push, the fury of the aura whirlpool has torn the air, toward Wang Fan.

Boom!

The terrible energy collided in mid air, making a deep explosion.

Reiki whirlpool collides with fury blade awn in mid air, and almost collapses at the same time!

In a clattering sound, all the surrounding rocks and trees were destroyed, and countless cracks were outlined on the ground.

In this terrible energy collision, they began to retreat almost at the same time.

They retreated for several kilometers before they could keep their shape.

Gu Xiao's face is very ugly. He was expelled by a mole ant on the second floor of the holy land. It's a shame.

Even if he is seriously injured, it's not the second floor of holy land that can be provoked!

Let alone the second level of the holy land, even the third level of the holy land, it is absolutely impossible to send him back.

At the same time, Gu Xiao was also extremely shocked.

Wang Fan's cultivation is in the second level of holy land, and Lingyuan is already so powerful. Once Wang Fan's strength breaks through the fourth or fifth level of holy land, doesn't it mean that he is not necessarily an opponent?

Thinking of this, Gu Xiao is determined to kill Wang Fan. Since he has offended Wang Fan, he must not stay, otherwise he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

Wang Fan's face is also a little ugly.

You know, although he didn't use his martial arts just now, it was a strike with all his strength. But even if it is like this, it still can't make Gu Xiao hurt seriously, so we can see that Gu Xiao is powerful.

Wang Fan didn't give Gu Xiao a chance to breathe at all. Almost as soon as he stabilized his figure, he had already madly urged the aura in his body and blasted out the second knife.

This knife, Wang fan used the martial arts, it is the great wilderness destroyed dome cut.

The awn tears the air, and soon it is divided into two, two into four, four into eight ·

just in a moment, the awn has split into countless pieces, forming a blade.

The fierce killing power surges in the Dao mu, even if it is far away, you can feel a depression.

As for the space around the Dao mu, it began to appear unreal, as if it could not bear the violent killing force and was about to be split.

Gu Xiao's face changed wildly. With a shake of his right hand, he directly grasped a magic weapon similar to a censer. The censer soared into the air, and suddenly expanded into thousands of feet, and madly attacked the Dao mu.

At the same time, white smoke appeared on the censer. The white smoke diffused and diffused the whole space. Soon, it was no less than the Dao Mu that Wang Fan cut.

Boom!

Bang bang!

There was another terrible explosion, the censer was split, the sword was shattered, and the white smoke began to dissipate.

On the ground, thousands of long gullies spread like spider webs. Not far away, a high mountain was directly cut and leveled to the ground.

Wang Fan's body was cut back madly again, and a touch of salty water poured into his throat, but he forced him to swallow it.

His mental power is staring at Gu Xiao at the other end, and he has started to gather aura madly again, intending to split the next knife.

Gu Xiao was also shocked and began to retreat.

This time, his body was torn out of a number of gaps, red blood spatter open, injury on injury.

He almost has some canthus to crack. After offering the magic weapon, he was injured by a mole ant, which is unbearable.

Gu Xiao spits out a mouthful of blood, grabs it with his right hand, and takes back the magic weapon of the censer.

However, just as he was about to blow out again, Wang Fan's shadow knife had split over again.

Gu Xiao is about to explode!

When he was fighting a mole ant on the second floor of Holy Land in the war zone, he was preempted by the other party three times in a row.

It's a slap in the face!

But soon, his face changed!

Because he recognized Wang Fan's skill.

The unique skill of kuangdaomen!

Similarly, almost at the moment of recognizing the martial arts, he had already guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

It was some time ago that the evil friars of wudaomen and luoshengzong were killed continuously in the dark forest!

Chapter 2614

Gu Xiao was very shocked. He didn't understand how the evil monk changed into a disciple of his Sansheng sect.

But now Gu Xiao has no time to think so much, the most urgent thing is to quickly resist Wang Fan's attack.

After guessing Wang Fan's identity, he no longer dare to have the slightest carelessness. He excites his whole body's aura crazily and blows out his censer desperately.

At the same time, his figure began to retreat madly.

Boom!

Click!

A terrible Lingyuan explodes, and the censer he blows out in a hurry is split out in an instant, even seems to be broken.

At the same time, the fierce and lightning like blade split towards him quickly again.

Gu Xiao's face has changed greatly! He did not hesitate, crazy began to burn blood essence, forced to twist the body.

But even so, the fierce sword still cut in his waist, and left a half arm long deep gap in his waist.

No, we can't fight any more. We have to go now!

Gu Xiao was scared out of his wits. He didn't dare to stay and fight any more. He turned around and planned to escape.

He never thought that he would run away even if he pursued and killed a monk on the second floor of holy land.

Unfortunately, under the serious injury, his reaction could not keep up with his consciousness. Almost at the moment when he was about to turn his head and run away, Wang Fan had suddenly opened his mouth and spewed out a thunder and lightning.

"Thunder and lightning?" Gu Xiao was surprised again! How evil is it to be able to blow thunder and lightning?

You know, only the friars who understand the law of thunder and lightning can make thunder and lightning.

Let alone Wang Fan, who is only in the second level of holy land, even those who are strong in the imperial realm may not be able to understand the law of thunder and lightning.

Gu Xiao can't think any more.

Boom!

Pop!

The thunder and lightning just like a steel whip on his head, directly split his head into nothingness.

Plop!

Gu Xiao's wounded headless body fell to the ground and died.

On the other side, Wang Fan also fell to the ground breathlessly, his face very pale.

The sixth level of the holy land is really powerful, which is much stronger than the second level of the holy land.

He didn't think that he would take so much effort to kill just a seriously injured sixth floor of holy land, and even almost couldn't kill it.

It can be said that in order to kill Gu Xiao, he has used all his means except his axe dropping skill and short killing gun.

Just a few breaths, Wang Fan quickly came forward, grabbed Gu Xiao's space ring, burned it to ashes, and left here.

It's not suitable to stay here long. He must leave here as soon as possible.

Not long after Wang Fan left, a figure had come here.

This man is dignified and noble in his palace clothes.

If Wang fan is here, he must be recognized as the woman in Imperial costume who stopped him to ask for directions.

"I didn't expect to kill Gu Xiao. He's really a good little guy." Gong Zhuan woman looked at the scene of the destruction, and her mouth gave out an inexplicable murmur.

At the same time, sanshengzong, a secret chamber.

Suddenly, a sound came out with a click, and then a woman kneeling on the futon was shocked to find that the jade plate of the soul of elder Gu Xiao was broken.

She was shocked and opened her mouth. After a long time, she let out a scream and ran out of the secret room like crazy.

...

after three days of frantic escape, Wang fan stops at a hidden place, digs out a cave and goes in.

Two days later, his cultivation recovered. After becoming a man of vicissitudes, he walked out of the cave and rushed to the nearest friar city.

He plans to find a city first to find out if sanshengzong has any crazy behavior and wanted him after he killed Gu Xiao.

Wuliang City, which is not a small city of monks, is not under the jurisdiction of any clan.

It is said that the master of Wuliang city is also a great person, even if he is not much weaker than the master of the ten major gates. Because of this, Wuliang city has such a special status.

You know, in the intermediate domain, there are not many cities that are not under the jurisdiction of the ten major branches. Wuliang city can get rid of the ten major gates, so it can be seen that the city master's life is not simple.

"Master, are you planning to go to Wuliang Mountain to look for opportunities? I know a shop where the map of Wuliang Mountain is the most complete and the information is the most accurate. I'm sure you won't be fooled. "

Wang Fan just stepped into Wuliang City, and before he even had time to ask if sanshengzong wanted him, a slim friar met him.

The little monk looked very smart, but his cultivation reached the level of respect, which was not simple. Wang Fan frowned and looked at the monk and asked, "do you call me master? Can you see my accomplishments? "

He was really shocked. You know, he deliberately restrained his breath and concealed his cultivation.

In this case, if this guy can see his accomplishments, he will be a blind man.

The little friar was slightly stunned, and then he laughed awkwardly. "I can't see the accomplishments of the elder, but don't you plan to go to Wuliang Mountain to look for opportunities?"

Wang Fan stares at this thin man seriously, but it's a pity that even he can't see if this guy is lying.

He simply did not continue to investigate, but asked in doubt, "where is Wuliang Mountain? Is there a lot of cultivation resources there?"

This time, it was the thin man's turn to be stunned, and his eyes obviously showed a touch of disappointment, but still explained,

"Wuliang Mountain is a peak that just appeared not long ago, no one knows how it appeared, and no one knows why it appeared."

"Some people got a lot of top treasures there, even the immortal veins were dug out. Because our Wuliang city is closest to that mountain peak, it is named Wuliang Mountain

"During this period, many monks came to our Wuliang city and bought maps to look for opportunities in Wuliang Mountain."

"Immortal pulse?" Wang Fan's eyes couldn't help brightening as he listened to this. This is a good thing. If he can get the immortal pulse, will he worry that his cultivation will not be promoted?

"Well, you can take me to buy maps now."

"By the way, I'll ask you two more things. First, I think your cultivation has reached the level of respect. Why didn't you go to Wuliang Mountain to look for opportunities? Second, have there been any major events in the middle level domain in the last month? "

When the thin man heard Wang Fan's words, his face finally changed.

He raised his head and looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face. Obviously, he didn't expect that Wang Fan could see through his accomplishments at a glance.

You know, he also concealed his accomplishments.

Moreover, his name is master Wang Fan, which is just plain. Almost every monk who comes to Wuliang Mountain, regardless of his accomplishments, will call him that.

But now, Wang Fan has broken his cultivation. Does it mean that Wang fan is really a senior?

Chapter 2615

The thin man no longer dare to be as casual as before, and his attitude becomes respectful. "Elder, I can't go to Wuliang Mountain because I have some things to deal with."

"As for the intermediate domain, it seems that nothing big happened during this period, at least I haven't heard of it."

Wang Fan nodded, he would like to ask, is not sanshengzong issued any wanted? But in the end, I put up with it.

Because once he asked, the thin man would doubted.

The guy who can cultivate to Zunjing is absolutely a human spirit. Even if he just says a word casually, he can think of a lot of things.

"Well, now take me to buy maps. These are your rewards. But you'd better not lie to me, or you'll know the consequences. "

Wang Fan didn't continue to ask. He took out a hundred thousand pieces of immortal stone and handed it to the little friar.

He knows that these people are leading the way here. They are not free of charge. No one will be free to serve others.

"Don't worry, master. I dare not cheat you." The little friar nodded quickly. He took the space ring and was excited.

It's a lot of money.

You know, when he used to lead others, he could only get 10000 pieces of immortal stone at most, and that time he was a generous guest.

Wang Fan followed the thin man and went straight to Wuliang city.

The little man was obviously familiar with Wuliang city. Walking through the streets was like walking in his back garden.

After about a quarter of an hour, before they got to the place where they bought the map, a harsh roar came.

Wang Fan subconsciously turned to see a woman in red, riding a huge monster with a leopard head and a tiger body, running wildly in the street.

The monster trod by with iron hooves, splashing with smoke and dust.

The friars around changed their faces one after another and made way quickly.

Even if some of them didn't hide and were trampled by monsters, they didn't dare to talk at all. They got up and hid to one side.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but some shock.

Along the way, the feeling of Wuliang city is still very harmonious. Even those monks with strong evil spirit have restrained their evil spirit.

This shows that Wuliang city is not allowed to fight at all.

But now, the woman in red even dare to ride the monster in the street, the identity of this woman is absolutely not simple.

"Master, lower your head and don't go to see her. She is the little princess Zhong Wuhua of the city Lord's mansion. Once she stares at her, you will die. "

Thin little man in the moment of Wang Fan raised his head pulled Wang Fan general, quickly said.

Wang Fan clearly found that the thin man's forehead exuded cold sweat, obviously he was afraid of the clock Wuhua, even afraid.

Wang Fan listens to this words, nature is also unwilling to be fussy, hurriedly lowered a head, no longer go to see clock no flower.

Dada dada.

The sound of the beast's hooves was getting closer and closer, and soon they ran past them.

However, after running past Wang Fan, the monster suddenly hissed, and then stopped.

Zhong Wuhua coldly turned back, eyes fell on Wang Fan, "just now you are looking back at me?"

"Miss Wuhua, it's his first time to come to our Wuliang city. He doesn't understand the rules. He also asked Miss Wuhua to have a large number of adults ."

when the thin man saw that Zhong Wuhua was really staring at Wang Fan, his face changed greatly, and he quickly raised his head and said with trembling.

If it wasn't for the sake of the ten thousand inferior immortal stones, he would never have talked too much.

But now, Wang Fan just gave him a reward of 100000 pieces of immortal stone. If he didn't speak, he

would feel sorry for his conscience.

Pop!

However, the voice of the thin man just fell, and a slap had hit him in the face like lightning.

The thin man ejected a mouthful of blood from his mouth and flew out immediately.

After he got up, he covered his face with his right hand, lowered his head and did not dare to say a word more.

"What kind of thing are you? You have your share here? You are my friar of wuliangcheng. I'll spare you a dog's life this time. If there is another time, I'll kill you directly! "

Zhong Wuhua said coldly, looking back at Wang Fan again, "did you not hear what I asked you?"

When she was talking, the killing machine burst on her body, as if she would jump up to kill at any time.

Wang Fan couldn't help squeezing his fist, then raised his head and looked at Zhong Wuhua openly, "you're right. I saw you just now. What do you want?"

This clock without flower looks more than 20 years old, has a melon face, looks very beautiful.

A red dress wrapped in her body, outlines her perfect posture, looks more graceful.

However, even if this woman is beautiful, Wang fan doesn't like her at the moment. This kind of woman is too lack of discipline.

If it wasn't for Wuliang City, Wang Fan didn't want to make trouble. He would have shot it.

The thin man saw that Wang Fan looked up to Zhong Wuhua, and his face changed greatly.

He knows that Wang fan is finished!

Not only the thin men, even those around them, but also the secret way of Wang Fan.

In Wuliang City, if you dare to look directly at Zhong Wuhua, you will be doomed, unless you have a very powerful backstage.

However, to everyone's surprise, Zhong Wuhua didn't get angry. Instead, he suddenly laughed and looked at Wang Fan and said, "you are very good. Are you willing to be my personal guard?"

Listen to this, everyone is dull.

What's the rhythm?

Wang fan is also unable to help Leng for a while, and then did not hesitate to shake his head, "no interest."

He's not interested in being someone else's dog leg. With that, he didn't bother to pay attention to the clock again, so he turned around and left.

When Zhong Wuhua saw Wang Fan leave, he was still not angry. Instead, he suddenly showed a smile and said, "I know who you are. I can guarantee that as long as you leave Wuliang City, you will never live for a moment."

Wang Fan's steps suddenly stopped and looked back at Zhong Wuhua.

How can this unruly woman know who he is?

You know, his technique of transfiguration, even if it's the nine strong in holy land, can't be seen. How can this woman see it?

The most important thing is, this woman should not have seen him, even if it is to see his appearance, how do you know his identity?

"Wang Fan, I know not only what you did in the Moon Castle, but also what you killed Gu Xiao."

"As long as you follow me to the Lord's mansion, I promise you will be safe. Otherwise, ha ha, you must know the horror of the woman in Moon Castle."

Zhong Wuhua's voice came again, and Wang Fan only felt numbness in his scalp.

If this woman knows that he killed Gu Xiao, he is just shocked, then this woman even knows what he did in the Moon Castle, then he is afraid.

Yes, it's fear.

You know, he took over the mission of Moon Castle, but not many people know.

Moreover, almost all the monks who took over the mission with him have been destroyed. How can anyone know his identity?

Chapter 2616

Wang Fan stares at Zhong Wuhua and almost wants to kill him.

Fortunately, he was still rational, which forced him to bear down.

Zhong Wuhua knew that he had killed Gu Xiao and what he had done in the Moon Castle. He even dared to threaten him like this. He was obviously bold and fearless. He was not afraid of him at all.

In this case, Wang fan is not sure to kill Zhong Wuhua.

"It's OK for me to be your guard, but in a month's time, I'm going to Wuliang Mountain."

Wang Fan took a deep breath and said.

He has to go to Wuliang Mountain. As for going to Wuliang Mountain and coming back to be the guard of Zhong Wuhua, don't think about it.

Wang Fan has never been a person under threat. When he says so, it's just a way to slow down. Because he is afraid of his direct refusal, Zhong Wuhua will tell his identity and what he has done.

Not to mention anything else, just the medium grade immortal stones he got in the Moon Castle were enough to cause the madness of countless people.

"Yes." After hearing Wang Fan's words, Zhong Wuhua nodded and then threw out a mask,

"but before you leave Wuliang City, you'd better put on this mask. Although you have a good way to change your appearance, you can't hide it from the woman in Moon Castle. "

Zhong Wuhua finished, but did not continue to stay. As soon as he sat down, the monster was gone.

Wang fan saw that Zhong Wuhua left, not only did he not relax, but he became more and more heavy.

He didn't expect that Zhong Wuhua would be so easy to talk and leave directly.

It can be seen that Zhong Wuhua is not afraid of his escape after the event. The other party must have the means to find him.

He didn't have to think about it at all. He knew that Zhong Wuhua had made a mark on him, and it was hard to find the mark.

Wang Fan checked the mask carefully at the first time. After dozens of breaths, he got nothing.

"Before, master, would you like to buy a map?" At this time, the thin man came up and asked carefully.

At the moment, he was already a little afraid of Wang Fan.

Wang fan can get Zhong Wuhua's appreciation, this kind of person he simply can't attract.

If he had known that Wang Fan would be favored by Zhong Wuhua, he would never have dared to do

business with Wang Fan.

"No, let's exchange communication beads. I'll contact you then. By the way, there's nothing wrong with your face

Wang Fan shakes his head and learns that he has been imprinted with mental strength. Where does he have the heart to go to Wuliang Mountain.

Now the first thing he has to do is to find a place to get rid of Zhong Wuhua's mental imprint, and then consider going to Wuliang Mountain.

The thin man didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. After exchanging communication beads with Wang Fan, he left quickly.

Wang Fan found an inn to live in.

Once again, he carefully examined the mask and the whole body.

But what made him heavy was that two hours later, he still got nothing.

Does Zhong Wuhua have no mental imprint on him, just he's more attentive?

Wang Fan thought it was impossible.

Anyway, you'd better buy a map and go to Wuliangshan first. As for Zhong Wuhua, I'll talk about it later.

Wang Fan thought of this and immediately sent a message to the thin man.

The thin man was also very fast. In just a few minutes, he came to his inn.

An hour later, the thin man took Wang Fan to a shop called Geng tietuku.

Wang Fan looked at the four words of Geng Tietu library, and was puzzled.

The name of the shop is so strange that it makes him feel like he's back in the secular world.

"Master, this is it. I'll leave first." Thin little man did not stay, but quickly finish, has quickly left.

Wang Fan walked into the Geng iron gallery and found that the shop only had more than 20 square meters, which was even more chaotic.

At the counter, there was a middle-aged man in a mess.

It seems that the middle-aged man hasn't cleaned himself up for a long time. His hair is almost to the

waist, and his beard is in a mess.

He bowed his head. Wang Fan couldn't see his face clearly.

"A map of Wuliang Mountain. It's over there. Go and get it yourself. If you can't start, leave immediately."
"

The middle-aged man seems to be aware of someone coming in. He looks up at Wang Fan and says hoarsely.

A map of Wuliang Mountain?

Wang Fan listened to these words, can't help but gasp.

It's too expensive, isn't it?

At the same time, he is very speechless. In terms of the other party's attitude, someone even introduced him to buy a map. It's really a ghost.

But now that he has come, Wang Fan has no intention of changing places. It's only ten thousand pieces of immortal stone. Although it's a little expensive, he can afford it.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan threw out ten thousand pieces of immortal stone and immediately went to the middle-aged man's finger. After taking a map, he turned around and left.

"Wait a minute." But before he left the shop, the voice of the middle-aged man came out again.

Wang Fan looked back at the middle-aged man in doubt, but he didn't speak.

The middle-aged man, with a smile, even gave Wang Fan a thumbs up, "Hey, young man, you are very good and have a good eye."

"If you are so simple, my old man can't be stingy. I'll give you another talisman."

The middle-aged man said, and he had grabbed a black talisman from under the counter. "This is a nine level one-time escape talisman, which can protect your life."

Wang Fan looked at the talisman stupidly and was speechless again.

He really can't believe that this dark thing will be a nine level rune.

But Wang fan is no nonsense, but after a thank you, grab the Runfu and leave quickly.

After he left the shop, the first thing he did was to take out the mask and put it on his face.

No matter what the clock says is true or false, he must wear the mask. Because he was sure that even if Zhong Wuhua wanted to harm him, it would never be now.

However, just after he put on the mask, he suddenly felt a very uncomfortable feeling.

He sank his mind into his body again, but he got nothing. He couldn't find where the uncomfortable feeling came from.

A few minutes later, his face suddenly changed.

He clearly felt that there were two different forces in his body, and the two different forces also had conflicts.

Wang Fan's face changed and his mind sank into his body again.

Just for a moment, he found the two kinds of breath that did not belong to him.

Those two kinds of breath are actually running along his path of cultivation, and the breath is getting weaker and weaker. If there is no accident, it will soon be completely assimilated with his own breath.

However, because these two kinds of breath actually collided together, this produced the conflict.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, and his heart was furious.

He didn't expect that the sloppy Geng tie had also made a mark in his body, and it was still this strange breath mark.

He didn't know Geng tie at all, and he had never seen him. Why did he mark him?

As for the other kind of breath mark, it was naturally left by Zhong Wuhua.

This woman is really a clever means, even under this kind of breath mark.

Obviously, the mark of Zhong Wuhua appeared after he put on the mask.

If it wasn't for the Geng iron that also made a mark on him, which caused the conflict between the two marks, I'm afraid he would not have been able to detect their marks.

Wang Fan scolded these two bastards in his heart. At the same time, he didn't want to stay in Wuliang city for a moment. As soon as his body flashed, he rushed out of the city.

Chapter 2617

Wang fan doesn't dare to remove the breath mark from those two guys, but he has wrapped them up and plans to get to Wuliang Mountain and try to remove them.

He galloped all the way out of Wuliang city.

Just out of Wuliang City, he couldn't help but feel frightened for a while, and then lowered his head.

In the void outside Wuliang City, there is a woman sitting with her eyes closed, as if she is practicing.

There is no breath around her. She can't detect the existence of this person just with her mental power. But if you use your eyes, you can see clearly.

This man is no other than the owner of the Moon Castle, Yuebai.

Yue Bai Yi appears here. It's obvious that the woman named Ye Hong Yi can't kill her. I just don't know what happened to Ye Hong Yi now.

Wang Fan soon did not think much, but directly jumped up and rushed to the distance.

There are many monks in and out of Wuliang City, many of them are running to Wuliang Mountain, so he will not have any sudden when he runs so fast.

He secretly some happy, fortunately he wore the mask of Zhong Wuhua, otherwise, perhaps really into the hands of this month's white clothes.

With the terrifying array and strength of Yue Bai Yi, once he bumps into the other party's hand, it's definitely a lot of bad luck.

Wang Fan ran all the way until he was far away from Wuliang city.

At this time, he had the opportunity to take out the Wuliangshan map he had bought and look at it.

The map depicts in great detail the specific route from wuliangcheng to Wuliangshan, as well as the location of Wuliangshan.

There are even records of what treasures have appeared in Wuliang Mountain and where they are most likely to exist.

If this map is true, it is worth more than 10000 pieces of immortal stone.

But Wang Fan looked at the map, but he was a little confused. Who exactly depicted the map? Has this person ever been to Wuliang Mountain?

However, since the other party has gone to Wuliang Mountain, how can the other party not go to the

place where there may be treasures recorded on the map?

With doubts, Wang Fan quickly put the map away and ran away again.

However, this time he ran less than a hundred miles, his face changed again.

There was another breath mark in his body, and it was much lighter than the previous two.

If he had not wrapped the previous two breath marks with his own aura and mixed grain trace, and then collided with the new breath mark, he would still have no way to notice.

"Son of a bitch!" Wang fan can't help but scold, immediately already understand, this breath mark is brought on the map.

The old son of a bitch in Geng tie Tuku was disgusting. He made his mark everywhere.

Wang Fan has already understood that this guy is definitely not a good bird. It is estimated that the purpose of selling maps is to let the other party help in treasure hunting.

He simply stopped, and took out the nine level one-time rune, and began to investigate carefully.

Soon, Wang Fan felt a breath mark on the rune again.

It's not the most important thing. The most important thing is that it's not a nine level Rune at all, but a teleportation rune.

Transporter?

Wang Fan simply did not dare to continue to think about it.

How powerful is the opponent's array to be able to arrange this kind of transmission symbol?

Fortunately, he is also a master of level five array. Otherwise, he might really take it as a rune.

It can be imagined that once he takes it as a rune, the real stimulation will surely fall into the hands of the old Wang bastard.

Wang Fan didn't even think about it. He threw the transmission symbol on the ground and left here quickly.

Three days later, he finally arrived at Wuliang Mountain.

It's a mountain that can't be seen at all. It stretches for hundreds of millions of miles and can't reach the end.

Looking at the mountain from a distance, he felt a very small feeling.

He felt like a mole ant, looking up at the sky.

"Brother, team up? Wuliang Mountain is extremely dangerous. Let's form a team to go in, and we can take care of it. "

Wang Fangang just felt small, a voice suddenly came over.

This is a man who looks full of vicissitudes. His cultivation is on the eighth floor of Zunjing.

Around him, there were four people, three men and one woman, whose strength ranged from the sixth floor to the eighth floor of Zunjing.

"Sorry, I'm not going to form a team." Wang Fan glanced at these people and said it politely. Then he flew directly into Wuliang Mountain.

He doesn't look down on these people. It's because his identity is too sensitive and he has many enemies. Once he formed a team with these people, he was afraid that they would be involved.

"This man is so crazy that he dares to enter Wuliang Mountain alone. Well, this kind of person must die the fastest. " The only woman to see Wang Fan did not bird them, very dissatisfied said. The others didn't speak, but the eyes that looked at Wang Fan's back also became bad.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to these people at all. After entering Wuliang Mountain, he ran directly to the direction pointed by the map.

Since the sloppy guy of Geng tietuku wanted him to help find treasure for free, it means that this map is definitely not fake. Otherwise, the other party's mind is not in vain?

In this case, Wang Fan naturally wanted to mark the location of the treasure on the map.

Along the way, he had many monks around him.

These friars were also rushing towards it, as if there were some treasures against heaven.

Wang Fan felt this scene, some secretly smack tongue at the same time, but also some uneasy.

If there are many people in the place marked with treasure on his map, then he is still looking for a fart treasure?

However, Wang Fan soon relaxed.

Because with their in-depth, with the continuous extension of different lines, in his line, very soon there are not many people.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan couldn't see anyone at all.

He felt the rich and mellow aura of heaven and earth, and saw countless Level 3 and 4 spirit grass thrown on the ground like garbage.

However, those three or four levels of spirit grass he simply despised, and even did not bother to stop to pick up.

As for the rich aura of heaven and earth, Wang Fan wanted to sit down and practice.

However, he finally held back.

If you want to practice here, you can do it anytime, but the treasure will not wait for him to get it. Even if he goes a minute late, the treasure is likely to be taken away by others.

After running forward again for a while, Wang Fan felt that he was less than 100 li away from the position marked by the treasure, and then he stopped. He had to remove the breath mark on his body first.

If this kind of breath imprint is really integrated into the body, it is almost impossible to find out.

But if you can find the breath mark before completely integrating, it will be very simple to remove it.

It took Wang Fan less than half an hour to get rid of all the three breath marks on his body.

He carefully examined his whole body and found that there was no problem. Then he changed his clothes and continued to run towards the deep.

Boom!

Before Wang Fan reached his destination, a terrible explosion had suddenly come, and then he felt a strong aura of heaven and earth.

Chapter 2618

"A lot of inferior Xianjing."

"Grab it!"

"Boom boom!"

A faint sound of madness came, followed by a violent roar.

Obviously, the top treasures appeared over there, and the monks there began to snatch them.

Wang Fan felt the scene, where there was hesitation, directly turned his body, and rushed to the past.

He came here to look for chance. Now that chance has appeared, if it doesn't pass, it's a fool.

As for the treasures on the map, anyway, the map is on you, and it's still unknown if there are any treasures. It's the same with going later.

Just a dozen breaths, Wang Fan has rushed to that area.

In the eye, is a huge Canyon, below the canyon, there is a huge jade pool, and in that pool, there are countless fairy crystal.

The fairy crystals are mellow and crystal clear, emitting a strong aura, which makes people look cool.

At this time, by the side of the Jade Pool, countless friars were fighting wildly together. All kinds of magic weapons roared and attacked each other, which was very tragic.

Wang Fan had a rough look. The number of friars in the scuffle was at least three or four hundred. Their attacks were aimless. Almost every friar around him was an enemy.

On the ground, there were countless corpses falling down, and the blood stained the earth red.

In addition, there are still a lot of monks are crazy to come here, constantly join the fight.

Of course, there are also some people who hide on the edge and dare not approach the scene of such a battle.

Wang Fan also did not join the fight, he was thinking about how to get rid of Xianjing.

You know, although most of the fighting monks are in Zunjing, they still have seven or eight strong men in Shengjing.

If he just rushes to snatch Xianjing and causes everyone's siege, it is estimated that there will be only one dead word in the end.

"Stop it all. There are so many Xianjing. Everyone should distribute according to their strength!" A rage suddenly came from a distance, followed by a middle-aged man with a dark face.

The middle-aged man's whole body is full of powerful momentum, and his cultivation has reached the three levels of the holy land of terror.

All the people felt the terrible smell of the middle-aged man. Their faces could not help changing. They stopped working and all turned to look at the middle-aged man.

Although the three-tier strongmen in holy land are not enough to frighten so many of them, it will be bad if more three-tier strongmen come later.

"It turned out to be Mr. Peng Yuan. I don't know what his opinion is?" One of the first people on the second floor of holy land came out and looked at the middle-aged man and asked.

"Peng Yuan? He is Peng Yuan, the murderous sanxiu Peng Yuan? "

"I didn't expect that the devil would appear here. It seems that we can't even drink soup."

When people heard the taboo of the middle-aged man, they could not help shaking one after another, and even there was a strong fear in many people's eyes.

Peng Yuan, a famous ruthless in the neighborhood.

Although his cultivation has only three levels of holy land, he can easily kill the general four levels of holy land. Even if he meets the five levels of holy land, he can walk away easily.

This man is cruel and murderous.

As long as you dare to offend him, even if you just say a bad word about him, he will try his best to kill the whole family.

Once upon a time, there was a monk on the fourth floor of the holy land who couldn't stand Peng Yuan's ruthlessness and said, but the end was extremely miserable.

Not only he himself was killed, but even his family was killed by Peng Yuan. Even the old, children and women were not spared.

"There are only so many Xianjing, and now there are still monks coming, so I suggest that we quickly divide Xianjing and leave."

"As for how to distribute it, it's very simple. I just used my mental energy to scan these fairy crystals. There are about 10000 of them. There are only 327 friars here. "

"Among the 327 monks, there are 10 in the Holy Land and 317 under the holy land."

"So I suggest that the friars of holy land, 500 for each, 16 for each under the holy land. What do you think of the extra, 10 of our holy land will be divided equally again?"

Whoosh, whoosh!

When Peng Yuangang said this, more than ten monks came running and landed not far away.

Peng Yuan glanced at the ten monks and said coldly, "give you three breaths and get out now, or we'll kill you together."

After hearing Peng Yuan's words, the ten monks' faces suddenly changed, but in the end they didn't dare to say anything more and left in ashes.

There are three hundred and twenty-seven monks, including ten holy places. If it is a mass of loose sand, there is nothing to be afraid of.

But if these people are united, even if they are strong on the sixth and seventh floors of the holy land, they will be afraid of one or two, let alone them."Well, let's listen to elder martial brother Peng Yuan."

"Yes, that's how we distribute it!"

When the 327 friars heard Peng Yuan's words, even if they felt uncomfortable, they did not dare to say it at this time. They could only agree.

I can't help it. I respect my strength.

At this time, if they were against Peng Yuan, they would be looking for death.

"Well, I'll start now." Peng Yuan nodded and was about to say that the distribution would start now, but a discordant voice suddenly came out, "and so on."

Shua, Shua, Shua.

In a flash, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan, but Wang Fan's face did not change at all.

He said without changing his face, "I'm also a monk in holy land. You don't seem to count me in, do you?"

Even if Wang Fan knew that it would cause discontent to stand up and speak at this time, he had to stand up and speak.

There's no way. There's a big gap between 500 and 16 fairy crystals.

He was a little depressed. He was depressed that Peng Yuan came too fast.

If Peng Yuan came a little later, maybe he would be able to find a way to get most of the fairy crystals out of the Jade Pool.

Unfortunately, Peng Yuan didn't give him a chance at all.

And this Peng Yuan is also a character, even a few words to control the scene of this chaotic situation, it can be seen that this person is absolutely not simple.

When Peng Yuan heard Wang Fan's words, a murderer appeared in his eyes. However, when he noticed Wang Fan's breath, the murderer immediately disappeared.

Just now, he didn't feel that Wang Fan was a monk in holy land, which is absolutely strange.

"Then you will share 500 pieces, and the others will be distributed according to the original allocation." He held back the idea of killing Wang Fan immediately and said without hesitation.

Even if you want to kill Wang Fan, you have to wait until you get Xianjing. Peng Yuan doesn't want to make trouble at this time.

After all, although his cultivation is the strongest here, it's only temporary. Once there are stronger people coming, his distribution plan will be even worse.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, as if he didn't notice Peng Yuan's murder at all.

However, he just nodded, his face suddenly changed, and then a crazy flash rushed to the distance.

Almost at the moment when he just rushed out, Peng Yuan and others' faces also changed and began to run wildly.

Boom!

With a bang, a terrible aura fell from the air. With just one slap, nearly 200 monks fell on the spot.

Immediately after, a cold hum of disdain came, and a white browed man had already fallen here.

"Just a group of mole ants, also want to take away immortal crystal, it's just a dream, get out of here for me!"

Wang Fan looks at this person, eyelid jump: holy land six!

Chapter 2619

Not only Wang Fan's face has changed, but everyone's face has changed.

This guy on the sixth floor of Holy Land killed nearly 200 monks in a slap. It's too powerful.

Even Peng Yuan's face was just as ugly.

Although he can step up the challenge, he has not gone against heaven to step up the challenge to the six strong men in holy land. Just, if let him so give up here of fairy crystal, he is extremely unwilling.

"Master, as a strong man in the sixth floor of holy land, you have sneaked on us. Don't you think it's too much?"

It has to be said that Peng Yuan is really very kind, and he still dares to stand up and speak at this time.

"Too much? Since you think I'm going too far, go to hell. " The white browed man disdainfully glanced at Peng Yuan, sneered, raised his hand and slapped Peng Yuan.

Just a mole ant on the third floor of the Holy Land dares to chatter in front of him. He's just looking for death. He doesn't even want to talk nonsense with Peng Yuan.

Peng Yuan was staring at the man with white eyebrows all the time. Almost at the moment when the man with white eyebrows took the hand, he had already followed him.

I saw that he suddenly grabbed a big black flag, which sent out a cold breath, as if there were countless ghosts in the general hissing.

After the sacrifice, the black flag immediately rolled up the monstrous evil spirit and went to the big hand of the white browed man.

Although the sixth floor of holy land is powerful, it's not enough to kill Peng Yuan with his aura palm.

Almost at the moment of Peng Yuan's hand, he roared, "let's do it together, or we'll all die!"

Boom!

At this time, the black flag and Lingqi big palm have collided together.

The terrible cracking sound came out, and the white browed man's aura palm was directly dispersed, and the whole person was even blasted back a few steps.

However, Peng Yuan was even more miserable. He spewed out a mouthful of blood directly. As the whole person flew out, the black flag also broke in the sound of the click.

At the same time, nearly a hundred friars have shot at the same time, crazy to the white browed man.

Although their cultivation is not enough, their eyesight is not bad, so they can find the best time to do it.

The white browed man has just been kicked back, and the next attack has not yet been brewed, and the attack of the people has already arrived.

The white browed man forced Lingyuan to give him another slap in a hurry.

Countless attacks were scattered by him, and more than ten friars were directly killed and fell on the spot.

However, the white browed man is not easy.

Even if he scattered most of the attacks, there were still several attacks that fell on him, tearing out blood fog on him immediately.

"He's hurt. Let's fight together and kill him!"

The crowd roared wildly. At the same time, everyone followed the white browed man, even the other dozens of monks who were still hesitating were no exception.

The white browed man was very angry. He didn't expect that a group of ants would dare to attack him and hurt him.

He snorted angrily, forced Lingyuan to stir up, grabbed a nine ring sword in his hand, and blasted out crazily.

Dozens of friars were directly killed by the white browed man's nine ring knife. At the same time, the white browed man was also injured and began to retreat again.

At this moment, there were less than 20 monks who had been killed by him, and there were wounds on the bodies of those 20 monks.

Their faces changed, and they became extremely ugly.

This white browed man is really too powerful, it's incredible.

This man is definitely a strong man who can cross the level and kill the enemy. The general seventh level of holy land is absolutely inferior to him.

"Mole ant, you all go to die!" The white browed man felt his injury and was extremely angry.

With a roar, he planned to kill everyone.

Just as he was about to start, a sense of danger suddenly came to him, and his figure immediately flashed to the side.

Boom!

Whoa!

Unfortunately, no matter how fast he is, he is still one step slower.

After two noises, his left arm was cut off directly, and his fighting power was sharply reduced.

The white browed man looked at his severed arm and completely fell into madness. He turned his head and glared at his attacker.

This man is no other than Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang fan is also a little depressed. It's really hard to kill the six strong men in the holy land.

He finally waited until such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, unexpectedly just cut off the white eyebrow man's arm, this is really too depressed.

"You want to die!"

The white browed man was angry. He roared wildly. He was planning to kill Wang Fan, the mole ant, regardless of everything. Suddenly, he found that someone started to collect the immortal crystal in the Jade Pool.

"Peng Yuan is stealing Xianjing. Let's fight together!" "Grab it. He can't take it all."

Not only the white browed man noticed Peng Yuan who stole Xianjing, but also less than 20 other people.

At this moment, where they have the mind to confront with the white browed man, they rush to the Jade Pool.

Seeing this, the white browed man couldn't continue to kill Wang Fan, so he followed him directly.

He believed that Wang Fan, a mole ant on the second floor of the holy land, could not escape at all.

It's not only Wang Fan, but anyone here can't escape. It's not too late for him to kill these people after he takes Xianjing.

Wang Fan also secretly scolds Peng Yuan for being shameless. He steals Xianjing while everyone is fighting against the man with white eyebrows.

However, he didn't escape. Instead, he used the flash to the extreme and rushed to the Jade Pool.

His mental power surged wildly, directly rolled on the immortal crystals, and then his hands turned into aura. With only two palms, he had collected nearly a thousand pieces.

At this time, there are few immortal crystals in the Jade Pool, and most of them have been obtained by Peng Yuan.

Peng Yuan is crazy away, the man with white eyebrows has caught up.

Wang Fan looked at the few remaining Xianjing and the nearly twenty monks who were robbing. In the end, he didn't continue to rob, but left here quickly.

He felt that if he didn't go, he would be overtaken by the white browed man.

On the other side, the white browed man is chasing Peng Yuan crazily, but he didn't catch up for a while.

At this time, the white browed man almost hated Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan didn't cut off his arm, even if he was seriously injured, he would not be able to catch up with Peng Yuan?

However, at this time, he can't kill Wang Fan, because most of Xianjing are on Peng Yuan.

After a full half incense, Peng Yuan finally found the opportunity, quickly inspired a talisman, and then disappeared without a trace.

"Ah The white browed man was almost angry, even if he was not willing to give up.

He did not hesitate, crazy return.

Since he couldn't catch up with Peng Yuan, he went to kill Wang Fan first.

But when he returned, there was no immortal crystal in the Jade Pool. As for Wang Fan, ha ha, let alone Wang Fan, even other people had disappeared.

He spread out his mental power, and soon saw the nearly twenty monks who fled everywhere, but among them, there was no Wang Fan.

Chapter 2620

The first thing for Wang Fan to get Xianjing is to shut up. As for treasure hunting, it will be postponed.

In his opinion, it is a fool to have cultivation resources instead of using them. Only when he has strong strength can he have greater self-protection ability.

Let's not say anything else, just say the white browed man, he is definitely not an opponent.

Wang Fan frantically fled for several hours, and immediately found a remote cave to get in.

The first thing he did when he entered the cave was to arrange the forbidden system. After that, he took out Xianjing and Zhongpin Xianshi to practice.

For the first time, Wang Fan felt a comfortable feeling that he had never felt before.

Under his crazy absorption, the rich immortal aura turned into spirit fog, and poured into his body crazily. His cultivation also began to improve.

With a large number of inferior immortal crystal and Zhongpin immortal petrochemical as fly ash, Wang Fan's cultivation broke through to the third level of holy land without any barrier one month later.

A very strong feeling came, and he even had the impulse to fight with the white browed man.

The second level and the third level of holy land have only been upgraded by one level, but their combat effectiveness has increased by more than ten times?

Wang Fan took a look at the immortal crystal, which was all turned into dregs, and the few medium grade immortal stones. He had to stop practicing. He wanted to go out and look for cultivation resources.

Tens of thousands of miles away from Wang Fan's seclusion, the white browed man is chasing Peng Yuan crazily.

This month, he didn't practice at all, but pursued and killed the monks who had besieged him.

Unfortunately, he killed more than a dozen people, but still did not find Wang Fan. Even Peng Yuan was lucky to meet him today.

The white browed man saw Peng Yuan. Naturally, he was envious when he met his enemy. He pursued him without hesitation.

Let's not say that Peng Yuan was also involved in the initial siege on him. Let's say that Peng Yuan took away more than 5000 immortal crystals, and he would never let this guy go.

At this time, Peng Yuan is also extremely depressed. Wuliang Mountain is so big that he didn't expect to bump into the hands of the man with white eyebrows.

This time, he had no escape charm, so he had to choose to escape.

No matter how strong Peng Yuan is, he is no more than the third floor of the holy land. Facing the white browed man on the sixth floor of the holy land, he is no match at all.

"Bai Mei, I have already given you 3000 Xianjing. What else do you want? Do you want to kill them all? "

Peng Yuan was chased by the man with white eyebrows. He was so angry.

His heart was full of frustration and anger.

It's always him who chases and kills others. When did someone dare to chase and kill him?

If it wasn't for his excellent body method, I'm afraid he would have been overtaken by the white browed man.

The white browed man snorted. He didn't want to talk at all. He was just chasing after him.

It's not easy to meet this guy. If he doesn't kill him, how can he eliminate his hatred?

As soon as they ran after each other, the white browed man's eyelids suddenly jumped and looked to the left.

In his eyes, there was a sense of killing.

Wang Fan!

His mental power has swept Wang Fan!

At the moment when the man with white eyebrows sweeps Wang Fan, Wang Fan's spiritual power sweeps Bai Mei and Peng Yuan.

I saw these two guys running towards him.

Wang Fan secretly scolds a bad luck, does not have the slightest hesitation, turns to run.

These two guys bite the dog. It's none of his business. He doesn't want to interfere.

What's more, even if he intervened, he would choose to attack and kill these two people.

"Daoyou, stay!"

Peng Yuan saw Wang Fan turn his head and go, his face suddenly changed, "do you think this white eyebrow will let you go after killing me? Don't dream."

"The top priority is that we work together to kill this guy, and then we talk about other things."

The white browed man was furious when he heard Peng Yuan's voice.

At the same time, he also began to fear.

Whether it's Peng Yuan or the hateful monk who cut off his arm, there are some evils.

If these two guys work together, it's definitely not a good thing for him.

Think of here, the white eyebrow man did not hesitate, crazy began to burn blood essence, accelerate toward Peng Yuan chase in the past.

He must kill Peng Yuan first, and then kill Wang Fan. He can't give them a chance to join hands.

Peng Yuan saw that Bai Mei was burning blood essence to kill himself, and his heart was immediately cold.

Especially when he saw that Wang Fan didn't mean to stop at all, he almost vomited blood.

He did not expect that in this case, Wang Fan did not listen to his suggestions, but chose to flee.

Wang fan doesn't care about Peng Yuan at all. He has seen the character of this guy for a long time.

At the beginning, when the practitioners joined hands to deal with the white eyebrow man, this guy just led the first attack, then used them to block the white eyebrow and began to steal Xianjing. If he cooperates with this guy, he will stab him in the back.

Peng Yuan saw that Wang Fan was getting farther and farther away from him, but Bai Mei was getting closer and closer to him. He immediately gave up the idea of continuing to drag Wang Fan into the water.

He also has no way, because the distance between the two is too far, he simply can't drag Wang Fan into the water.

At this time, he simply hated Wang Fan. He vowed that once he escaped today's crisis, he would pursue Wang Fan regardless of everything.

He will not only hunt down Wang Fan, but also find out his identity and kill all the people related to Wang Fan.

At this time, the white brow man in the crazy burning blood essence, from him is less than 5000 meters.

And the distance of 5000 meters is enough for the white browed man.

"Mole ant, let grandfather burn blood essence to pursue you, you go to die now! You can rest assured that the boy in front of you will go down to accompany you soon. You won't be lonely on the way to Huangquan. "

White eyebrow man said, the hand has already grasped nine ring knife, the body spirit yuan agitated,

crazy toward Peng Yuan split in the past.

The fury of the killing stir, nine ring knife wave in a flash has passed the distance between two people, came to PENGYUAN near.

"Old man, if you want to kill your grandfather, you have to pay the price!" Peng Yuan feels this scene, is the eye canthus wants to crack!

With a roar, he grabbed a talisman and threw it out.

Boom boom!

The deafening sound of explosion sounded, and the talisman of explosion collided with the nine ring sword wave in mid air, creating a series of terrible ripples.

Under the impact of that huge energy, Peng Yuan couldn't help spouting a mouthful of blood and flew out.

The white browed man was not affected at all. With a wave of his hand, the energy storm from the explosion had been scattered, and then he approached Peng Yuan.

"It's just a mole ant. You dare to be presumptuous in front of me and say that you want me to pay the price. I'll see what you can do for me. "

The white eyebrow man disdains to say, the nine ring knife in the hand has already exploded for the second time, directly chopped to the Peng Yuan who was seriously injured and fell to the ground.

As a monk on the sixth floor of the holy land, he even needs to burn his blood essence when chasing down a mole ant on the third floor of the holy land. This is a shame.

If he could not kill Peng Yuan with two knives, he would not be a monk of the sixth floor of holy land.