

Mighty Sk 2681

Chapter 2681

"It's said that there seems to be a big change in Wuliang Mountain. They have all entered Wuliang Mountain."

"It's not only them, except for my Sansheng sect, all the masters of the other sects have passed."

Although these sanshengzong people thought Wang Fan was crazy, an elder answered.

"What happened to Wuliang Mountain?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed as he listened to this, and he immediately remembered his experience in Wuliang Mountain.

At the beginning, he, the night and the insect King were chased by six powerful men who had lost their senses. At that time, they inferred that Wuliang Mountain should be a trap, with the top powerful men in charge.

Now that Wuliang Mountain has changed, it has attracted the strong men of the other nine major sects besides sanshengzong. It is very likely that Wuliang Mountain is behind the scenes.

"This is my communication bead. If you have anything, please let me know immediately. I'll go out."

Wang Fan did not continue to stay in Sansheng sect. After he left a word, he handed a communication bead to an elder, and then left Sansheng sect.

When he left sanshengzong, he didn't intend to go to Wuliang Mountain.

He wants to go to wudaozong and level the sect.

Let's not say that xudaozi of wudaozong had a big hatred with him. Let's say that wudaozong couldn't let go of this sect because of his invasion of sanshengzong.

Wang Fanxiu to break through to the eighth floor of the holy land, the speed of nature is also by leaps and bounds.

It took him only half a month to come to wudaocheng, the main city of wudaozong.

As the main city of wudaozong, wudaocheng is naturally magnificent. Standing outside the gate, people can feel a sense of magnificence.

At the entrance of Wudao City, there are many guards guarding, but they do not check those who enter Wudao city.

After all, wudaozong is one of the ten major sects, and it is also the top sect. No one would think that

some people are bold enough to make trouble in wudaocheng.

Walking on the main street of wudaocheng, Wang fan saw a lot of scattered monks in a hurry, and also saw a lot of guards composed of wudaozong disciples.

The cultivation of the wudaozong disciples who formed the guard team was all within the third floor of the holy land. They walked on the streets, and their eyes were filled with pride.

Obviously, each of these disciples has a sense of superiority.

Naturally, it is impossible for Wang Fan to take advantage of the disciples of wudaozong who have low accomplishments. He plans to find an inn to live in first, and then go to wudaozong after inquiring about the strong ones left by wudaozong.

After all, wudaozong, as one of the ten major schools, must have a profound and incomparable foundation.

Even if the strong of wudaozong go to Wuliang Mountain, who knows how many strong of wudaozong are still in town?

If the master of wudaozong didn't go to Wuliang Mountain, he would rush into wudaozong and die.

As it is not a special time, the hotel rooms in Wudao city are naturally not so tense.

Wang fan is very easy to find an inn, and then live in.

He stayed in the inn for a few hours, refined some pills and array plates, then went out of the room and came to Wudao restaurant, the biggest restaurant of Wudao sect.

"It is said that there are many strange strong men who have lost their senses in Wuliang Mountain. Those strong men are just like human puppets. They are very terrible."

"They are not afraid of pain and mental attack. It seems that they are going to invade my middle level domain, so now many masters of the sect have rushed to them."

As soon as Wang Fan entered the restaurant, he heard such a sentence.

Listening to this, his eyes couldn't help narrowing, but before he looked at the monk, another voice came out.

"What do you mean to hear? Your news has fallen behind. It is said that three days ago, Wuliang City, which is closest to Wuliang Mountain, was occupied by those strange monks. "

"Not only that, they also attacked the surrounding cities after occupying Wuliang city."

"The reason why the strong members of the nine sects rushed over was that they were afraid that the friars would gradually encroach on our whole middle class and affect their interests."

As soon as these words came out, the whole restaurant was in an uproar. Obviously, not many people knew the news.

Wang Fan's mood also can't help a shock.

The person behind Wuliang Mountain has started to invade the intermediate domain?

Wang Fan shivered at the thought of the ninth floor monk who was chasing him.

What exactly do the people behind Wuliang Mountain want to do? Do they want to occupy the whole intermediate domain?

"Hey, there's one more thing I don't know if you've heard of." At a certain moment, there was another sound, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Tell me what's going on." Someone couldn't help asking.

"I heard that half a month ago, someone invaded sanshengzong. Countless monks of sanshengzong were enslaved, and even the master of sanshengzong was severely damaged and nearly destroyed." The friar said in a low voice with a mysterious smile.

"What? How could such a thing happen? ""How is that possible?"

"Who has the courage to invade sanshengzong?"

"You must be mistaken, Taoist friend. Sansheng sect, as the top sect in my middle level domain, is not so easy to be invaded? Even if sanshengzong is invincible, as long as you open the huzong formation, no one else can get in? "

Everyone was shocked by the news.

Obviously, the confidentiality of this matter is also very good, and many people have not heard the news.

"What do I cheat you to do? The invaders of sanshengzong are luoshengzong, wudaozong and Zhong Houji, the Lord of Wuliang city."

When the monk heard that someone suspected him, his whole face turned red in an instant.

"I also heard that the reason why the three forces were able to break into Sansheng sect and hurt the

leader of Sansheng sect was that Han Zhong, the elder of Sansheng sect, betrayed him and cooperated with the three forces inside and outside."

When people listen to this, they are even more shocked.

This news is too explosive. If it is spread, it will cause a sensation.

"Why do these three forces want to invade sanshengzong? According to reason, it should not happen." Some people can't help asking questions.

The man obviously knew a lot. He took a look around first, and then said with pride, "if I didn't know the reason three days ago, but now, I do."

Then, without waiting for others to interrupt, he continued, "I think you've all heard that a few years ago, in the dark forest, Wang Fan, the genius of Shengzong and wudaozong was even killed?"

"Wang Fan? Naturally, I know him. It is said that he not only killed several Tianjiao of Luosheng sect and Wudao sect, but also killed Gu Xiao, the elder of Sansheng sect

"Why, is it that Wang fan is the reason why the three forces invaded sanshengzong? This should be impossible. Wang Fan killed Gu Xiao. Sanshengzong should have a grudge against Wang Fan. "

The man said with a smile, "you are wrong. The reason is really that Wang Fan has joined the Sansheng sect and won the trust of the sect leader. He has become a true disciple."

Listening to this, the whole restaurant was silent.

But the silence didn't last long, and a voice of disdain came out, "what arrogance! It's bullshit! Is that kind of person who is greedy for life and afraid of death also called Tianjiao

After hearing this, people's faces changed one after another. They immediately looked at a corner and saw a monk in a hat.

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When people's eyes focused on the monk, he had slowly taken off his hat and showed a very handsome face.

"It's elder martial brother Geng ruoqiu of wudaozong. I didn't expect it was him."

"It is said that elder martial brother Geng ruoqiu is a true disciple of wudaozong. Now his cultivation has reached the sixth level of the Holy Land and is extremely powerful."

"Hehe, the sixth level of holy land is just the cultivation of elder martial brother Geng. In terms of combat power, even the seventh level of holy land will not be the opponent of elder martial brother

Geng."

When people saw that handsome face, they were shocked and talked about it. There was also a compliment in their words.

Geng ruoqiu, a true disciple of wudaozong, was a six level monk in the holy land. He once hit a seven level monk in the Holy Land and was famous in the middle level.

Geng ruoqiu heard everyone's flattery, and a smile appeared on his handsome face.

Obviously, he is also very satisfied with these people's compliments.

"Elder martial brother Geng, you said just now that Wang Fan was greedy for life and afraid of death. How can you say that?"

After flattering, someone finally couldn't help asking questions.

When Geng ruoqiu heard the man's question, a look of disdain appeared in his eyes. He said, "when the third holy sect of junior high school was to protect him, I was invaded by the three forces such as wudaozong."

"But he didn't show up when sanshengzong was in trouble. He hid like a turtle with a shrunken head."

"You say, is this kind of person greedy for life and afraid of death, is it worthy to be called Tianjiao?"

Geng ruoqiu became angry when he said that. At last, he could not help but add, "I'd better not encounter garbage like him who is greedy for life and afraid of death. Otherwise, Geng ruoqiu will be the first one to kill him."

"Elder martial brother Geng said it well. That kind of rubbish really doesn't deserve to be the pride of heaven."

"I didn't expect that there was such a thing. Sanshengzong encountered great difficulties in order to protect him, but he did not dare to appear. It's not rubbish. It's worse than animals. "

Some of the people who wanted to win Geng ruoqiu's favor couldn't help echoing, but most of them didn't say a word.

Wang fan is well-known and extremely cruel. They don't want to offend Wang Fan just because of a few words.

If Wang Fan knew that they were saying bad things behind their backs, they would be miserable.

As for the sanshengzong in the invasion, Wang Fan did not appear, which they can understand.

After all, knowing that he will die, why should he appear?

It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years. When others are dormant and their cultivation is strong, can't they take revenge on wudaozong and other forces?

Wang Fan listened to this, but also can not help but eyebrow a pick.

He really did not expect that there were no disciples of Taoism who belittled himself so much behind his back.

Wang Fan glanced at Geng ruoqiu faintly, then suddenly stood up and said, "elder martial brother Geng is right. Wang Fan, even I don't like him very much."

"He's just a mole ant, or a casual practitioner. How can he compare with elder martial brother Geng? He's a man who is greedy for life and afraid of death. He doesn't deserve to be compared with elder martial brother Geng."

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, they immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

They can't help thinking, who is this guy? How can he be so shameless and shameless.

This flattery is disgusting, isn't it?

On the contrary, Geng ruoqiu was very proud of this.

Since Wang Fan killed Gu Xiao who crossed the border and killed sanshengzong, he has become even more famous in the intermediate domain and is known as the first pride of the young generation.

This kind of appellation, he Geng ruoqiu naturally is extremely dissatisfied, also extremely unconvinced.

He is Geng ruoqiu, but he is a true disciple of wudaozong. Even he doesn't have the reputation of being the first arrogant in the intermediate field. Why is Wang Fan a free practitioner?

So what he likes to hear most is that others belittle Wang Fan and elevate his Geng ruoqiu.

When Geng ruoqiu was proud, Wang Fan suddenly threw another fist and said, "elder martial brother Geng, I have admired wudaozong for a long time. I don't know if elder martial brother Geng can introduce me to join wudaozong."

"My requirements are not high. I just need to be a disciple. This is a little bit of my heart, and I hope elder martial brother Geng will not dislike it. "

Wang Fan said, he had already grabbed a jade bottle and handed it directly to Geng ruoqiu.

Geng ruoqiu grabs the jade bottle and sweeps it at will. Just with this sweeping, his expression is shocked.

"This, this is the marrow of life!"

His heart set off a storm, vital marrow, it is the top of the good things, can protect the life of the baby.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would give him such a thing.

"It's no problem for you to join my wudaozong, but I want to ask you, where do you come from?"

Geng ruoqiu stares at Wang Fan and asks. He even has the impulse to kill Wang Fan and take away Wang Fan's space ring.

Fortunately, it was a Wudao City, and it was also a Wudao restaurant. In addition, there were many monks around, so he could bear it.

Geng ruoqiu, a true disciple of wudaozong, would have a bad reputation if he did that. Not only his reputation will stink, but also the reputation of wudaozong. "This is what my Wuliangshan got. I was lucky and got some good things." Wang Fan didn't seem to be aware of Geng ruoqiu's killing intention at all, and said with some satisfaction.

People were still secretly scolding Wang Fan for being shameless. After all, just after flattering Geng ruoqiu, they asked him to join the sanshengzong sect. What's shameless?

But now, they don't think Wang fan is shameless. They just feel that Wang fan is some idiot.

After all, if you get something good, you dare to flaunt it everywhere. What is it?

Don't say it's Geng ruoqiu. Even they have the idea of killing people and seizing treasure.

Fortunately, they are still rational and dare not fight here.

Those people look at Wang Fan's eyes have begun to mourn, this idiot, I'm afraid his good things are cheap, Geng ruoqiu.

When Geng ruoqiu heard Wang Fan's words, there was a touch of excitement in his eyes, but he soon covered it up.

He suddenly stood up and said to Wang Fan, "you are very good. I don't think you need to be an outside disciple. I directly recommend you to be an inside disciple."

"For the sake of your gift, now you will come back with me and I will help you with all the formalities."

"Thank you, elder martial brother Geng." Wang Fan heard the speech, as if he had won the grand prize, he was even more excited. He quickly gave thanks.

People watching this scene, but also secretly scold Wang Fan idiot.

They really don't understand how such idiots survive to the present?

Even they can see Geng ruoqiu's purpose is not pure and can't wait. Can't Wang Fan see it?

But just after Wang Fan was excited, he suddenly got worried and asked weakly,

"elder martial brother Geng, I don't have to see the patriarch or the top elders of the clan, do I? I'm timid. I'm afraid I'll lose my temper when I see them. "

Geng ruoqiu listened to this, some surprised to see Wang Fan one eye, he even felt Wang fan is brain problem.

Not to mention that he would not recommend Wang Fan to be an inner disciple of Wudao sect. Even if he did, he was just an outer disciple and wanted to meet the patriarch or the top elder?

"You don't have to worry about that. The Lord, they have all gone to Wuliang Mountain now. They are not in the sect at all."

However, in order to get good things from Wang Fan, Geng ruoqiu did not say that Wang Fan was not qualified to meet those people, but said that those people were no longer in the clan.

Wang Fan listen to this, immediately can't help but a big relief, since no road Zong Zhu is not in, then his risk coefficient is lower.

"So?" Wang Fan pretends to nod his head, and then without hesitation grabs another drop of vital marrow. Elder martial brother Geng, I admire you very much, so I'll give you another drop of vital marrow. "

"By the way, I heard that something big happened in Wuliang Mountain. Many of the top elders of wudaozong have gone. I don't know how many people have gone?"

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When Geng ruoqiu heard Wang Fan's words, he wanted to scold Wang Fan. If he shouldn't ask, don't ask.

Only to see Wang Fan even handed over a drop of vital pulp, immediately swallowed the words to be exported.

At this moment, his whole heart couldn't help beating.

How many good things did this guy get in Wuliang Mountain?

Now he just wants to take Wang Fan to a place where there is no one, and then do the killing.

"Almost all the top powers of wudaozong have passed away, leaving only the Dharma minister Chang, who is on the ninth floor of the holy land, to stay at the sect."

"Well, don't worry about so many problems. After I help you with the formalities, there are other things. Let's speed up."

Geng ruoqiu said patiently and then speeded up.

As soon as Wang Fan's eyes brightened, he did not say much, but followed closely.

Soon, they entered Wudao mountain behind Wudao City, and wudaozong was built on the top of Wudao mountain.

They almost just stepped into Wudao mountain. Geng ruoqiu's face was cold, and he couldn't wait to punch Wang Fan.

Just a Wang Fan, he did not see in the eye at all, so his fist is only a fist with 80% of the strength, not with all his strength.

What surprised him was that Wang Fan had been able to hide his sure fist from him.

Almost at the moment when he blows his fist, Wang Fan seems to be aware of it. His body moves sideways and makes his fist blow in the empty place.

"What are you doing?" After Wang Fan dodged Geng ruoqiu's blow, he seemed to ask suspiciously.

"Nothing. I just want to test your strength." Geng ruoqiu said, his body flashing, and he had killed Wang Fan again.

This time, without any reservation, he directly used 100% of his strength.

"Test strength?" A strange color appeared in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth. Instead of avoiding, he clenched his fist and followed it to Geng ruoqiu.

Seeing this, Geng ruoqiu sneered. He didn't expect that this guy in front of him would dare to fight against him. It's just death.

Although Wang Fan felt strange to him, he could not see through Wang Fan's cultivation, but Wang Fan

was so young, how could he be the opponent of his true disciple?

So he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

With a bang, the two fists collided in mid air, making a deep explosion. At the next moment, a sound of bone fracture came, and Geng ruoqiu's whole body had gone upside down.

But before his body landed, Wang Fan had already taken off to catch up with Geng ruoqiu. His body shape directly exceeded Geng ruoqiu's height, and he stepped on it hard.

With another bang, Geng ruoqiu's body was hit like a meteor, hitting the ground hard.

With the sound of bone fracture, the bones of his whole body were broken again in many places, and his mouth was uncontrollably bleeding.

Geng ruoqiu felt the tingling all over his body. His face was ugly, but he felt a chill in his heart.

At this time, how can he not know that he is not Wang Fan's opponent at all, even far away?

"Elder martial brother Geng, how about my strength? Are you satisfied?" Wang Fan grabs the space ring of Geng ruoqiu and asks jokingly.

"Who are you?" Geng ruoqiu clenched her teeth and asked in despair.

There was anger and frustration in his heart, and some disbelief. Originally, he intended to kill Wang Fan, but now, he just came back.

"Don't you want to see my strength? Why don't you know who I am?" Wang Fan said with a smile.

Geng ruoqiu was stunned. He didn't know what Wang Fan was talking about. However, Wang Fan's next sentence suddenly brightened him up,

"I'm the one you said in the restaurant before. I don't deserve to be called Tianjiao

"Are you wang fan?" Geng ruoqiu's face became more ugly when he heard this.

He never thought that the person in front of him would be Wang Fan. Not only that, he was so vulnerable compared with Wang Fan.

The most important thing is, what did Wang Fan do here? Did he seek revenge from wudaozong?

Think of here, in association with Wang Fan before the question, Geng ruoqiu heart is set off waves, affirmed his guess.

At the moment, most of the top elders of wudaozong have gone to Wuliang Mountain. If Wang Fan really entered wudaozong, what would be the outcome? He didn't dare to think about it any more.

"Congratulations, you're right. I'm wang fan." Wang Fan said with a smile, suddenly pointed out, directly took away Geng ruoqiu's life.

After he killed Geng ruoqiu and disposed of his body, he continued to fly to wudaozong.

In the distance of wudaozong there are dozens of miles, Wang fan saw the magnificent huge door. Wudaozong, as one of the ten major sects in the intermediate domain, is really not in vain. This grand gesture is no worse or even stronger than sanshengzong.

From a distance, it gives people a sense of majestic atmosphere.

Wang Fan smile, no hesitation, directly flew to the door of wudaozong.

He believed that Geng ruoqiu didn't cheat him, and that wudaozong really might have left only one person in the ninth floor of the holy land.

Even though Geng ruoqiu's knowledge is limited, wudaozong still has other powerful people in the holy land, but as long as the patriarch is not around and he is not surrounded, he will be sure to retreat, so he did not choose to sneak in.

"Who?"

"The identity and purpose of the paper."

Wang Fan just fell in the entrance of wudaozong, two figures had appeared in front of him, the voice of indifference came out.

Wang Fan glanced at the two men. Their accomplishments were all on the third floor of the holy land, and they were obviously disciples from outside.

If you think about it, how can the inner gate disciples or zhenzhuang disciples do such things as guarding the gate when they don't have enough time to practice.

However, even if these two people were only the outer disciples of the third floor of the holy land, they were very proud when they looked at Wang Fan.

High above the world.

Wang Fan smile, did not answer, but the next second, his boxing style has fallen on the two people, will be knocked unconscious in the past.

Wang Fan hasn't planned to kill these low-level friars. Even if he wants to wipe out wudaozong, he won't attack these low-level friars.

Unless these people provoked him, or touched his scales.

After Wang Fan knocked out the two men, he did not enter the sect immediately, but happily and carefully studied the big battle of protecting the sect in front of him.

Even if the great array has not been opened, there are traces to follow. He should at least know something about it.

Otherwise, once he goes in, he will become a turtle in a jar.

Wudaozong's huzong array is not simple. It has reached level 8.

Even Wang Fan, it took two days to find the base of the huzong formation.

There is no way. His array attainments have not reached level 8, and the huzong array has not been opened, so it is difficult to find the array base.

After finding the base, Wang Fan smiles and rushes into wudaozong.

He used lightning crazily and ran to the depth of wudaozong.

Where is the core area of wudaozong, even if it is leveled, it should start from there.

Wang Fan all the way, those outside disciples only feel like the wind blowing, but when you look back, where is Wang Fan's shadow?

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Wang Fan ran all the way to the depths of wudaozong.

However, he was already noticed when he flew over the outer disciple area and broke into the inner disciple area.

"Who?"

"Dare to break into my wudaozong and seek death!"

With the rage, five elders of the seventh floor of the Holy Land chased after Wang Fan crazily, and their eyes were full of ice cold killing intention.

Although their realm is not as good as Wang Fan's, and their speed is not as good as Wang Fan's, it is impossible for Wang Fan to hide their perception.

Wang Fan sneered, did not stop at all, continued to run forward, leaving the people behind far behind.

Five elders of the inner gate on the seventh floor of the holy land trembled with anger.

They pursued crazily, but the speed was not as fast as Wang Fan. They could only watch Wang Fan go further and further and rush to the deep of the clan.

"Someone broke into sanshengzong, immediately sounded the alarm, and then informed the French Prime Minister." One of the seventh floor of Holy Land couldn't help roaring and grabbed the communication bead.

Faxiang elder is the top elder of wudaozong at this time. His cultivation is at the top of the Ninth level of the holy land, which is extremely terrifying.

At the same time, some elders of wudaozong sensed the movement and flashed around crazily.

However, the strongest cultivation of these people is only the eighth level of the holy land. As for the Ninth level of the holy land, at least Wang Fan didn't see it.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and a chill appeared in his eyes.

However, he did not stay, but still rushed to the depths of wudaozong, aiming at the highest peak.

"I want to die!" However, just when Wang Fan was more than ten miles away from the main peak -

an angry icy voice came from the front, and a strong breath of the ninth floor of the Holy Land oppressed him madly, and then an old man appeared from the front.

This man was wearing a linen robe, white hair and white eyebrows, but at this time, his face was filled with violent killing intention.

He is the top elder of wudaozong, FA Xiang!

The speed of the Dharma was very fast. In an instant, it was within 1000 meters of Wang Fan. Then his right hand came out and pointed it out.

With his finger pointing out, it suddenly seemed like a terrible storm between heaven and earth.

The crazy surging of air currents, like thousands of sharp arrows, blocked all the roads in front of Wang Fan, and enveloped him.

Wang Fan felt the scene, but his face did not change.

At the moment when the air stream that was like a sharp arrow was about to tear his body, he directly moved the space, and the next moment, he had disappeared here.

Boom boom!

With the disappearance of Wang Fan, it was like a sharp arrow of thousands of air bombardment in the void ground, set off a terrible explosion.

The sound is like thunder.

However, at this moment, FA Xiang's face changed, and became extremely ugly and gloomy.

Under his attack, Wang Fan disappeared?

For a short time, he suddenly turned back, but he had already seen that Wang Fan appeared in front of the main peak where the patriarch wudaozi lived.

Not only that, Wang Fan also took out a red axe in his hand, and gathered all his strength to chop toward the main peak.

"Rat, you want to die!" Looking at this scene, FA Xiang's eyes almost split.

The main peak is the symbol of his wudaozong, even if he knows that Wang fan can not be destroyed, but Wang Fan's action is obviously the biggest disrespect and humiliation to his wudaozong.

With a roar, Wang Fan's red axe was heavily bombed on the main peak, but it was blocked by a light curtain.

It's the peak protection array here. It's also level 8, and it's extremely powerful.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his pupils couldn't help shrinking. He didn't expect that there was a big array of protecting peaks here.

Just when Wang Fan wanted to blow out the second axe, FA Xiang's body had been swept to Wang Fan's near.

This time, he did not start, but stared at Wang Fan and cheered coldly, "who are you? Why do you want to offend my wudaozong and destroy my main peak?"

While he was talking, whoosh, whoosh, several voices of breaking the air sounded. The other seven and eight level elders of the holy land had already come here and surrounded Wang Fan.

Wang Fan turned to look at FA Xiang and said with a faint smile, "you can offend my Sansheng sect. Can't you allow me to offend you?"

With that, he swept coldly to the elder who surrounded him, "give you ten breaths, quit wudaozong, get out of here, otherwise, die!"

"Arrogance

"To die!"

"I can't get away with it. I dare to speak up!"

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, the elders were furious, and their intention to kill gushed out of themselves and roared loudly.

But FA Xiang didn't drink angrily. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "are you from sanshengzong? Are you wang fan? ""You're right." Wang fan light smile, along with the voice of the fall, he has been killed to those holy land seven eight elder.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan had already run to several elders of the eighth floor of the holy land. With his right hand axe and left hand knife, he smashed out.

Fast, it's too fast.

Wang Fan's speed is so fast that those elders can't react at all.

Even if those eight level elders in holy land were equal to Wang Fanxiu, there was a big difference in speed and combat effectiveness.

In addition to the close distance between the two sides and Wang Fan's surprise, they were naturally unable to respond in time.

In a burst of hissing voice, along with the blood in the sky, six elders of the eighth floor of the holy land have been attacked.

They were chopped on the spot and died miserably.

The power of a knife is so terrible.

The scene fell into a dead silence in an instant, and the faces of the other elders changed.

Looking at this scene, elder FA Xiang was also trembling and angry.

"You get out of here first, and I'll take care of this maniac." He said, his breath was surging wildly, and he had already killed Wang Fan.

However, when they heard a loud bang, they saw that Wang Fan had already appeared in front of the peak of suzerain and smashed out again.

One axe fell, not like the previous one, unable to shake the peak protection array, but on the contrary.

With a click, the great battle to protect the peak was smashed. The next second, the Zongzhu peak, which went straight into the sky, began to collapse and fall apart.

Looking at this scene, all people's faces were convulsed, and the scene fell into silence again.

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FA Xiang's body could not help shaking. At this moment, he seemed to be a lot older.

The main peak of wudaozong is not only the symbol of his wudaozong, but also the spirit of his wudaozong.

Now, even the main peak of wudaozong has been destroyed. Is this the fate of wudaozong?

After a short silence, the Dharma became crazy.

His eyes swept to Wang Fan, and his violent intention of killing spread wildly. At this moment, his whole body seemed to be burning.

"Burning Shouyuan?" Wang Fan looked at the scene, his pupils couldn't help shrinking.

FA Xiang is burning Shou yuan. It seems that he is going to kill himself with the will of death.

You know, burning Shouyuan is much more expensive than burning blood essence. At the age of ephasang, he burned Shouyuan. It can be said that he is doomed to die.

With the frenzied burning of FA Xiang Shou yuan, his momentum has become stronger and stronger. The terrible momentum seems to be a storm and goes to Wang Fan.

At this moment, even Wang Fan felt a huge pressure.

Not only that, he even felt that his whole body seemed to be bound by an invisible powerful force and could not move any more.

"Do you think burning Shouyuan can kill me? You are dreaming!" Wang Fan roared madly, and his aura was surging madly.

At the same time, he put away the red axe and shadow knife, and directly took out the killing shotgun.

At the moment when the killing shotgun was caught, a terrible sense of killing began to revolt madly,

rolling towards the invisible momentum.

In a burst of hissing sound, space seems to have a huge impact storm, a huge wave of illusory emerged.

FA Xiang looked at the scene, his face changed slightly, but he didn't speak.

He raised his feet and approached Wang Fan slowly.

The sound of Dong Dong came out. Every time he stepped forward, he would make a sound of Dong Dong, and his momentum would be stronger.

Similarly, his face will be a little older.

The thumping sound was like beating a war drum. It stirred Wang Fan's heart and made his face pale.

However, Wang Fan did not flinch, but frantically urged the spirit in his body to rush towards the killing shotgun.

At the same time, he also excites the prohibition of killing short guns.

Killing shotgun is his last card, he must try his best to give full play to his power. Otherwise, the person who died is likely to be him.

Under Wang Fan's madness, the terrible thing is that the situation is getting stronger and stronger, and more and more violent.

In the void, the sound of sonic boom is more like a firecracker lit, resounding constantly.

At this moment, it seems that a battlefield has been formed here. On the battlefield, the two armies are facing each other.

They are all gathering in a frenzy. As long as they reach the peak, they will launch the final battle.

FA Xiang is still moving forward, but his pace is not fast, but it is very rhythmic.

However, his face has become more old, and even his body has become rickets.

But his momentum has become stronger and stronger, as if to annihilate everything, destroy everything.

"Kill

Wang Fan looks pale and stares at the Dharma phase in front of him.

At a certain moment, he roared out with one word, and the killing short gun in his hand, like a sharp

blade across the air, swung out directly.

Almost at the moment when Wang Fan sacrificed his killing short gun, the pace of FA Xiang also became faster. His body was like a bomb, and he bombed Wang Fan hard.

With a bang, the whole body of the Dharma had exploded in the air.

Burning Shouyuan, it's going to explode.

This is crazy!

It's obvious that he has the will to kill Wang Fan.

At the moment of FA Xiang's self explosion, the terrible waves were like torrents, moving in all directions, like waves.

The surrounding buildings, mountains and trees, under the attack of that terrible storm, were annihilated one after another and turned into nothingness.

At the same time, Wang Fan's killing short gun has also torn thousands of gun patterns and rolled forward.

The gun pattern is dense, with a terrible killing force, which also seems to annihilate everything.

The two violent energies collided in mid air, making a big bang again.

This time, everything around was destroyed more thoroughly.

As for the peak of suzerain, it has completely turned into nothingness.

Even the whole wudaozong was affected.

The violent explosion wave spread to the inner gate area, destroyed everything, and countless inner gate disciples fell one after another, even had no time to scream.

As for the elders nearby, they were killed and turned into nothingness before they could even escape.

Wudaozong, the outer gate.

Countless disciples were shocked to see this scene, they didn't know what happened. Because the outer gate area is a little far from the main peak, the devastating storm did not spread here.

They were shocked to see that a mess of the depths of wudaozong, a moment later, have turned to run.

They all know about the invasion of wudaozong by the enemy.

Originally, they did not take the future criminals seriously.

But now, such a big storm broke out in the depths of wudaozong. They did not dare to stay.

They are only outside disciples, and they don't have a strong sense of belonging to the sect, and their strength is very low. Naturally, they won't work for wudaozong.

Even if they know that under such a big explosion, everything in it may no longer exist, but what if the perpetrator is still alive?

In a flash, countless disciples of the outer sect had already escaped from the sect and fled to the distance.

Before long, there was no one in wudaozong.

In the inner gate area of wudaozong, a figure is submerged under the debris.

The man looked very embarrassed, with blood stains on his body. His face was also bloody. He could not see his original face.

Similarly, his breath is very weak, at first glance, it seems like a dead man.

This person is no other than Wang Fan.

Wang fan is really weak at the moment. He is not only weak, but also extremely weak.

In this state, even if a friar comes out at random, I'm afraid he will be killed.

After a few hours, this person took out a jade bottle from the space ring, poured out a drop of vital pulp, and then swallowed it.

At the entrance of vital wood pulp, it suddenly dissipates into a heat flow and rushes to all parts of the body.

At that moment, the bloody wound on his body began to heal quickly.

It's just less than an hour. He has recovered and can't see any wounds on his body.

Of course, his breath is still weak.

Vitality pith can only restore vitality and injury, but it can't restore aura cultivation.

"That dead pervert, just burning Shouyuan. He even blew himself up."

"If he knew that, even so, he didn't kill me. On the contrary, he almost destroyed the whole clan. I don't know if he would be angry and revive me."

Wang Fan whispered to himself and crawled out of the mound with difficulty, then changed his clothes.

After all this, he took out the elixir to restore his aura and swallowed it, while walking to a corner of the inner door area.

In this state, he did not dare to leave, and he did not dare to go to the outside area, otherwise, those outside disciples would be enough to kill him.

Because he was seriously injured, and his mental power could not spread far away, he didn't know that wudaozong was empty, and all the disciples fled.

Wuliang Mountain, one of the areas, wudaozi is talking with several strong people with a smile, but the next second, his face suddenly changed.

Chapter 2686

"Taoist brother, but what happened?" The change of Wu Daozi's face had been noticed by the people around him, and one of them could not help asking.

The inquirer was dressed in a white robe, sword eyebrows and stars. He was very handsome. At first glance, he looked like a Confucian.

However, people who know him don't have this feeling.

Because this person is no one else, it is the limitless city master, Zhong Houji, whose hands are covered with innocent blood.

Of course, the master of Wuliang is just before. Now Wuliang city has been occupied by the strange monks killed by Wuliang Mountain, and has already changed its owner.

"I don't have the main peak of Daoism. It was destroyed." Wu Daozi's eyes were gloomy and he said, biting his teeth.

In his body, there is a terrible killing force constantly condensing. Under that terrible killing force, the space seems to be affected, and the sound of blasting is faint.

"What?"

"Who is so bold as to destroy the main peak of wudaozong?"

"Is it possible that wudaozong didn't leave the top elders in charge?"

With the words of Wu Daozi, everyone's faces changed and became extremely shocked.

How could it be that someone destroyed the main peak of wudaozong?

Who on earth has such courage and courage!

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have something wrong with wudaozong. I have to go back first. When I finish dealing with the affairs of wudaozong, I will go back immediately."

Wu Daozi, who has the heart to answer the questions of zhuqiang, hugs his fist and leaves quickly.

When he left, he was also shocked.

Wudaozong is a master of Dharma, and Dharma is a strong man at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land.

In this case, someone broke into wudaozong and destroyed the main peak, which shows the strength of the other party.

Is it true that the other party is the leader of sanshengzong?

Zhong Houji looked at Wu Daozi's back, but his eyebrows could not help picking him up.

This scene, how do you feel a little familiar? Is it Wang Fan who did it?

But soon he shook his head. Although Wang Fan was gifted with demons and strong fighting power, his cultivation was too weak to be able to do it.

Wu daojong.

Half a month passed, Wang Fan's strength has been completely restored.

Although the main peak of wudaozong was destroyed, the aura in the sect was still very rich.

It was also because of this environment that he was able to recover his cultivation in such a short time.

After Wang Fanxiu's recovery, he did not leave, but constantly arranged his array inside wudaozong.

Trapped array, killing array, exploding array, all kinds of powerful array were arranged by him, and they were all over wudaozong.

Now he knew that all the disciples of wudaozong had fled, and it was an empty sect.

In this case, what happened in wudaozong will be spread, and the top elders of wudaozi and other wudaozong will soon receive news.

He plans to arrange some arrays here to shade the top elders of wudaozong. It would be better if he could kill a few more.

Time passed in a hurry, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past half a month, Wang Fan has arranged nearly a hundred six level formations, which are all over the clan.

However, to his dismay, none of the Taoists and the top elders came back.

Can't it be that what happened here hasn't spread out and the people of wudaozong haven't received the news yet?

Wang Fan thinks so, the action in the hand is ceaseless, still be in madly decorate.

On this day, Wang Fan was setting up a six level killing array. Suddenly, he noticed that a terrible breath rushed towards this side.

Feeling this powerful breath, Wang Fan's eyes immediately narrowed.

He knew that wudaozong had the top strong back.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan instantly escaped into a hidden array, and also converged his breath.

At the moment when he converged his breath, a figure had already fallen outside wudaozong.

This person is just Wu Daozi.

Wudaozong stands in the void and looks at the wudaozong that has been destroyed into a mess. At the same time, he is shocked, but also aroused endless anger and killing intention.

Who on earth has leveled his wudaozong and turned it into an empty one?

Wu Daozi's eyes are splitting. He swears that if he doesn't catch the murderer, he won't be Wu Daozi.

"No matter who dares to destroy my wudaozong, it will never stop. I will kill him if I have no way."

Wu Daozi roared and tried to restrain his anger. As soon as his body flashed, he ran towards the direction of Zongzhu peak.

Zongzhufeng is the symbol of wudaozong. He wants to see if it is possible to recover or rebuild it. However, before Wu Daozi reached the peak of Zongzhu, he suddenly stopped and looked at the void.

Because he felt the breath of the array, it was obvious that someone had arranged a large array here.

Aware of this scene, Wu Daozi immediately frantically gathered his mental strength and carefully searched the area.

Soon, his pupils began to contract.

Because it doesn't matter that he made a careful investigation, he noticed a lot of big battles.

Wu Daozi's face was a little heavy. He didn't think much at all. As soon as his body flashed, he wanted to retreat.

Just at this time, a cruel voice suddenly came out, "so you are no way son, it seems that I am lucky, you can die."

With the falling of this voice, a terrible storm rolled up in the air in a flash. Then, while the trapped array shrouded the no way, the killing array also ran rapidly.

Not only that, the explosion around wudaozi began to explode.

"Bug carving, break it for me!" Feeling this scene, Wu Daozi's face became extremely ugly.

He gave a cold hum, and then madly gathered the spirit yuan in his body and bombarded him in the direction of the energy storm.

He's going to break the battle with his strength!

In the roaring sound, wudaozi's fists stirred the towering power and swept those terrible energy storms like thunder.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that those energy storms were suddenly dispersed by him, and even several trapped arrays around him were smashed under his fists.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was startled. He was worthy of being the top strong man in the half step empire. The combat effectiveness was really terrible.

However, is it so that Wu Daozi wants to break out of all kinds of arrays that he has carefully prepared for several days? That's absolutely impossible!

"Bang! Boom! Blast

Wang Fan's eyes were cold and his mouth was low.

In a flash, more explosive formations burst themselves. Not only that, killing formation and trapping formation all started to explode at the first time.

This kind of explosion is several times more powerful than before.

Wu Daozi, caught off guard, was directly thrown out by the terrible energy, and there were more blood stains on his body.

"To die! No matter who you are, I will tear you up! " When he got up, Wu Daozi's eyes almost split.

He's hurt!

He's hurt!

In the roar of madness, the breath in his body diffused wildly and bombarded those self exploding arrays madly again.

His heart has vowed not to punish those who hide in the dark, swear not to be human!

Chapter 2687

Boom boom!

The sound of terror was still ringing, like thunder.

Countless arrays are turned into storms, crazy explosions, rolled to the body without Tao Zi.

The self explosion of a single level 6 array may not hurt people like Wu Daozi, but once there are more self explosion arrays, even Wu Daozi can't afford it.

What's more, he was injured before.

The terrible storm swept away toward Wu Daozi. Even if Wu Daozi's fighting power was against the sky and the storm was blocked, he was still caught in the wind and his body was torn out of the blood fog again.

At the moment, his inner anger has soared to the extreme.

He had no way, but he was seriously injured, and in this humiliating way.

It's a shame, it's an unbearable shame.

At the same time, he has also realized that the man hiding in the dark is not Melan, the leader of the

three saints.

Although Mo LAN is powerful, his attainments in array are far from so strong, and his style is not like that at all.

In a short time, the level 96 array has completely exploded in the harsh explosion.

The self exploding storm seemed to form a flood tide, which directly submerged the whole wudaozong.

Wudaozong, which was already in a mess, is now even worse, just like a ruin.

Even in the remote Wudao City, many people feel the storm.

They all looked at the direction of wudaozong in shock and wondered what had happened.

However, no one dares to go there.

Such a terrible storm represents the strength of the other side. They dare not provoke such people.

I don't know how long after that, the storm stopped, and Wu Daozi's whole body was all red with blood.

Even though he was surrounded by a light golden mask, his body was still covered with blood.

Even the pale gold mask, there are cracks on it, as if it will collapse at any time.

Wang Fan has walked out from afar, he calmly looked at the front of Wu Daozi, calm.

In fact, when the previous array exploded, Wang Fan had a chance to sneak attack and kill Wu Daozi.

But he didn't.

To kill such a person as Wu Daozi, he must release all the power of the killing rifle, and he can't control it.

In that case, even if Wu Daozi was killed, he didn't know who killed him.

If Wu Daozi had not been injured by the self explosion of the array, Wang Fan might have done that, but now that Wu Daozi is injured, he can't do that.

He wants to come out and let wudaozi know who he is and who destroyed wudaozong.

At the moment, it was Wang Fan, dressed in purple, with no change of face.

He stood in front of Wu Daozi, standing on the ruins, just like the peerless sedan chair, showing the

peerless elegance.

On the contrary, Wu Daozi was extremely embarrassed, his whole body was stained with blood, his hair was scattered, and he was in a mess.

He stares at Wang Fan in front of him, but he can't help frowning slightly.

He did not expect that the man hiding in the dark would be such a young man.

When did such an evil person appear among the younger generation of the intermediate domain? Why didn't he know?

Can't it be that this man is the pride of heaven from the sacred heaven?

"Who are you?" Wu Daozi gazed at Wang Fan for a long time before he asked. His voice was a little hoarse, and his eyes were filled with hatred.

Wang Fan heard Wu Daozi's words, but a strange color appeared in his eyes. He said faintly, "you wudaozong have destroyed sanshengzong for me. Don't you know who I am?"

No way son listens to this words, pupil suddenly one shrinks, "are you wang fan?"

At this moment, his heart set off a storm.

He never thought that the man in front of him would be Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered and nodded, "Congratulations, you're right."

Having said that, he didn't have the slightest nonsense. With a flash of his body, he had already gone to kill Wu Daozi.

In the middle of the sky, his shadow sword has been violently split out, and the bright wave of the sword turns into the Milky way, sweeping away towards Wu Daozi.

"To die!" Wu Daozi felt the scene, hummed coldly, and burst into fury all over his body. His body suddenly moved forward and pointed out!

Even if he has no way son is now seriously injured, but he is still half step of the existence of the Empire, still no one can challenge.

With the guidance of Wu Daozi, the wind and thunder are blowing in the space, and the wind is just like a Thunder Dragon, soaring in an instant, heading for the Galactic bombing made by Dao mu.

In a roaring sound, the galaxy burst, the Thunder Dragon collapsed, and soon everything was calm.

Wang Fan was shocked. He didn't expect that he couldn't kill Wu Daozi with all his strength.

Don't say it's killing, even if it's adding some wounds to Wu Daozi's body, it doesn't work. Comparatively speaking, Wu Daozi is even more frightened. Even if his strength is not even one in ten, it is not just Wang Fan who can resist.

But now, Wang Fan blocked his finger.

You know, he can clearly feel that Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels of holy land.

It's just the eighth floor of holy land. It's unbelievable that he blocked his finger.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. He raised the shadow knife in his hand again and split it out with the second one.

The violent sword wave swept across the Milky way again, converging towards wudaozi.

This time, it's more powerful and more powerful.

Wu Daozi's face also became serious. He raised his hands, moved his fingers and pointed out eight fingers.

Eight points out, as if there are eight real dragons. The eight real dragons roared up to the sky like dragons chanting.

Soon, eight real dragons have rushed into Daolang galaxy. In a burst of deafening explosion, Daolang Galaxy smashes again.

However, this time, the eight real dragons did not all collapse and dissipate, but there was only one left.

The only real dragon rolled up the supreme power and went to Wang Fan's crazy biting.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he directly and crazily moved the space.

But even so, it's still a little late.

With a hiss, his left arm was bitten by the real dragon turned by the wind, even though he bit off a piece of flesh.

At the moment when the skin was bitten off, a violent energy was involved in Wang Fan's body along the wound, which seemed to destroy Wang Fan completely.

Fortunately, Wang Fan's rapid response, crazy resistance, plus the physical body to the king's body, this

was suppressed.

Wang Fan's face was a little pale after he stabilized his figure.

In front of this intermediate domain overlord, it's really not simple. The seriously injured body is so terrible.

He was only bitten off a piece of flesh and blood, and was almost destroyed by the terrible energy storm. What if all eight real dragons bit him?

Comparatively speaking, Wu Daozi is more shocking.

He pointed out eight times in a row that he only left a wound on Wang Fan's arm?

It's like a joke!

At the same time, he was more and more murderous.

Wang Fan this son, must die, must not stay!

Thinking of this, Wu Daozi's expression became dignified, and his hands began to dance, making a strange seal.

The aura of heaven and earth around us seems to be drawn and gathered madly. In the blink of an eye, there are ten huge fingerprints in the air.

This time, it's a real fingerprint, no dragon. However, the power is stronger than the previous eight fingers. I don't know how many times.

Chapter 2688

"It's over." The voice of indifference came from wudaozi's mouth, and his hands suddenly waved forward.

In a flash, the ten huge fingerprints, immediately like waves, crazy toward submerged in the past.

With the ten huge fingerprints, a dark cloud suddenly appeared from the sky. The dark cloud blocked the sky and turned the whole land into a black one.

In the clouds, crackling sound constantly spread out, as if there is a surge of thunder, as if at any time may tear down the clouds.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes were shocked.

It's just a martial arts skill. It's the power of Wu Daozi. It's really strong!

However, although he was shocked, he was not idle.

Just in a moment, his body has already flashed several kilometers, avoiding the core area of the attack of the ten fingerprints.

Then, the killing short gun appeared in his hand. He madly urged the killing short gun, triggered its internal prohibition, and fired it out directly.

The horror of killing spread in an instant, as if tearing the void.

A gun pattern crazy shooting, mixed with terror and violent killing power, directly toward the ten fingerprints bombardment.

Click!

The two sides meet in midair, just for a moment, the road fingerprints, jump to pieces!

With the defeat of Dao fingerprints, although the dense gun patterns were also defeated, there were still countless, countless.

That innumerable gun pattern curls up the awe of the world, once again toward the road fingerprint volume.

Click!

It's another loud noise, and then, a fingerprint, it's broken!

Click, click!

Next, it's Tao, Tao, Tao.

At this time, the dense gun pattern has been defeated, but the killing force is more and more violent, more and more terrible.

Click, click!

It's a few more blasts coming out. Tao, Tao, Tao, all collapse!

At this time, there are only a few hundred gun lines left, and the soaring killing power has finally declined, and there is only one fingerprint left.

Wang Fan's pale face was standing several kilometers backward. Looking at this scene, his eyes were shocked.

Once upon a time, when he used to kill a short gun, he would directly tear everything apart and destroy everything. Even if he could not kill the enemy, he would crush the enemy.

But today, Wu Daozi defeated his spear pattern and the killing power of the killing short gun by relying on his martial arts skills?

This kind of situation, Wang Fan still encounters for the first time.

Compared with Wang Fan's shock, Wu Daozi has been dull.

It's just a holy land where eight layers of ants can smash his nine fingerprints one after another with one shot, and the aftereffects have not dissipated yet?

He couldn't believe his eyes.

Is there such an evil person in the world? Even in the holy heaven, this kind of character should not appear, right?

You know, he has no way, but he is half step strong in the imperial realm, and his cultivation has been infinitely close to the imperial realm.

With his ten fingerprints, his power is no less than that of the general Empire, otherwise it is impossible to trigger the thunder robbery.

This kind of attack is equivalent to the attack of the emperor's strongmen. How can the mole ants on the eighth floor of the holy land be stopped?

When wudaozimu was shocked, there was another bang, and the remaining gun pattern had collided with the last fingerprint.

A terrible storm hit, this moment, as if the world is going to change color.

The sputtered energy storm is like a wave, raging wildly in all directions, as if to completely destroy everything.

In that destructive storm, there seems to be another click sound coming out, and then, the fingerprints are broken!

Whoa!

At the moment when Dao's fingerprints were broken, Wu Daozi could not help but spurt out a mouthful of blood and flew out.

He fell to the ground in confusion, and his old face, which was stained with blood, could not see the expression at all.

The fingerprints of the road were broken, and the gun pattern also collapsed. Soon, there was only one left.

A gun pattern, the killing power is not strong.

But this gun pattern is enough to kill Wu Daozi.

"No, it's impossible!" Wudaozimu was frightened and could not help roaring in despair.

Is he going to die?

Just, die in the hands of a mere Holy Land eight layer mole ant, he is not reconciled!

It's a pity that no matter how unwilling you are, you can't change the ending.

The only gun pattern left soon cut through the void and stabbed at his body, but also in the middle of his eyebrows.

Wu Daozi wanted to avoid it, but he couldn't avoid it at the moment.

He can only watch helplessly, that gun grain stabs to his eyebrow.

Hiss a, gun grain nail into no way son eyebrow, no way son instant death.

At this point, the top force in the intermediate domain has no master of Daoism, and the Xiaoxiong who stands at the peak of the intermediate domain, meteorite! Not far away, Wang Fan looked at the scene, and finally was greatly relieved.

Today's war is really breathtaking.

Fortunately, Wu Daozi died in the end.

When Wu Daozi dies, there must be no daocong, even if it's really gone, right?

A month passed in a flash. On this day, someone suddenly exclaimed at the gate of Wudao city.

With this exclamation, many monks immediately changed their faces and rushed to the gate of Wudao city.

However, when they saw the figure nailed to the wall, their faces changed.

"Wudaozi, he is the leader of wudaozong, wudaozi."

"How is it possible that the master of wudaozong has no Daozi?"

"Who on earth killed people like Wu Daozi?"

"Are they the people who came out of Wuliang Mountain?"

People were shocked and couldn't help talking.

No one thought that in the intermediate domain, such a person as Wu Daozi would fall.

However, who nailed wudaozi here?

There is no answer.

Wudaozi was killed and nailed to the Wudao city wall, which was quickly fermented and spread out at a very fast speed.

After this incident came out, the whole intermediate domain was a complete sensation.

You know, wudaozi is the top person in the middle level field, and has already stood at the top of the pyramid.

This kind of character was killed and nailed to the city wall. How could it not cause a sensation?

While almost everyone was talking about Wu Daozi's being cut off, a young man in white came into the city of loshengcheng, millions of miles away.

Although the young man in white is not very handsome, he is very handsome. The most important thing is that he has excellent temperament. At first sight, he is not an ordinary man.

After entering Luosheng City, he just sat in the restaurant for an hour, then left the restaurant and ran to Luosheng Zong.

He is no other than Wang Fan.

Wudaozong has been destroyed. Next, it's the turn of luoshengzong.

This time, Wang Fan did not intend to swagger into luoshengzong, but intended to carry out in secret.

Because he inquired that many of the top leaders of luoshengzong had come back.

Chapter 2689

When Wang fan saw luoshengzong, he felt a strong touch.

Luoshengzong was not built from the ground like other sects. It was more like a giant sect magic weapon, falling from the air.

Compared with wudaozong, luoshengzong is more majestic and full of grand atmosphere.

Feeling this scene, Wang fan can't help feeling that he is really worthy of being one of the top ten middle-level forces, and the inside information is really unusual.

Wang Fan thought in his heart that he would soon be close to the mountain gate.

But when he was near the mountain gate, his brow was slightly wrinkled.

Because he clearly noticed that there were many people guarding outside the gate of luoshengzong mountain.

These guards are bright and dark, twelve bright and twelve dark. Their accomplishments are quite extraordinary.

Of course, this extraordinary is only relative to the situation before wudaozong, in his Wang Fan's eyes, it is not enough to see.

In addition, the protection array of luoshengzong has been opened. The grand array contains endless verve, which is like a giant light shield protecting the whole clan.

In this case, it is obvious that luoshengzong knew what happened in wudaozong and made preventive preparations in advance.

Wang fan stopped in a corner, his eyes flashing, he was thinking, in this case, do you want to kill yourself.

If he goes in, he is afraid that it will be very difficult to destroy luoshengzong. But if he doesn't go in, will he come in vain?

Wang Fan thought in his heart, but his mental power had been spread out crazily and shrouded in the big battle of protecting the clan.

White come, that is absolutely impossible!

Even if he could not destroy luoshengzong, he had to take a hand and tell him his attitude.

He wants to tell luoshengzong that Wang Fan will never give up.

Luoshengzong is one of the top ten forces in the intermediate domain, and the huzong formation is also an eight level formation.

After a few hours, Wang Fan found the base, recovered his mental strength and opened his eyes.

However, in his eyes, there is a strange color.

Breakthrough!

His array way, unexpectedly broke through!

Just now, his array has reached level 7.

That is to say, now, he is a master of level 7 array.

Wang Fan's eyes were full of brilliant colors. He slowly vomited out a mouthful of turbid Qi, and then his body shape suddenly flickered and flashed toward one of the directions.

In that position, there are six people in ambush.

All six of them were on the ground, motionless.

Their eyes were fixed on the direction of luoshengzong Mountain Gate without blinking.

If people with weak perception can't even feel any fluctuations in their body, they are just as if they are integrated with the surrounding environment, without any fluctuations or breath leakage.

Wang Fan's body shape is like electricity, swift and violent as a dragon. In an instant, he has rushed to the six ambush luoshengzong strongmen.

The first three people just felt a breeze coming from behind, but they didn't have time to look back in the future. They were already in a palm shadow and fell into a coma.

The next two people's reaction was a little faster than the first three, but it was limited. He just had time to wriggle his neck and was already hit by the shadow of his hand.

At this time, the last person had turned his head completely and saw Wang Fan's face clearly.

However, as soon as he saw Wang Fan's face clearly, Wang Fan suddenly gave him a brilliant smile and hit him on the head.

With a bang, the sixth man fell down and followed the five others.

After Wang Fan knocked out these six people, he flashed to the opposite side again without the slightest

pause.

On the other side, there were six people in ambush.

After a few breaths, the six people who were in ambush were all knocked unconscious by Wang Fan and fell to the ground.

After Wang Fan solved the 12 people who were ambushing in the dark, he flashed to the 12 people who were in the light.

After a few more breaths, all the twelve people on the surface were solved and knocked unconscious on the ground.

Wang Fan clapped his hands and immediately went to the front of the mountain gate.

I saw his hands dancing, turned into a seal knot, hit, fell on the protection of the great array.

In an instant, the light of the big array of huzong was surging, and a huge gap was torn out in an instant.

Wang Fan smile, from the gap through, the next moment, it has appeared in the luoshengzong.

However, after entering luoshengzong, Wang Fan immediately saw a strange scene.

Because within his sight, there was no one, even a disciple.

The whole door seemed empty to him.

"What's the situation?" Wang Fan some frown, he wants to use the mental force to check, but finally gave up. He's afraid that some of the best will find out about his mental strength. Wang Fan did not dare to fly forward rashly, but cautiously moved the space and ran toward the depth.

He felt unusual and had to be careful.

Only when the space is moved, can it be nowhere to be found, and can it not be noticed by others.

In this crazy display, Wang Fan soon rushed into the depths of luoshengzong and appeared in front of an ancient hall.

At this time, eight people were sitting in the hall.

These eight people are all the top leaders of luoshengzong, and the leader of luoshengzong is Gu Yun.

Gu Yun came back from Wuliang Mountain after learning what happened to wudaozong.

He was afraid that he would fall into the situation of no Taoism.

After all, wudaozong had just united his luoshengzong and Zhong Wuji to invade sanshengzong, and then wudaozong was directly wiped out, of course, the significance is needless to say.

At the moment, the atmosphere in the hall is quite dignified.

At a certain moment, the patriarch Gu Yun could not help but ask, "what do you think about the destruction of wudaozong

With Gu Yun's voice, the hall was quiet again a little, and soon someone said, "Huizong, I think 80% of this is done by sanshengzong."

With this man's opening, others began to talk.

"Yes, I also think it has something to do with sanshengzong. Otherwise, how could it be so coincidental that they were killed just after they invaded sanshengzong? "

"Yes, it's a coincidence. I just don't know who is going to kill sanshengzong."

Gu Yun listened to this, his face was more gloomy. After a moment, he asked, "do you think the people of sanshengzong will invade luoshengzong?"

Listening to this question, the Hall fell into a brief silence again. A moment later, someone said, "I don't think he dare."

With that, his voice stopped slightly, and then he continued, "when wudaozong was destroyed at the beginning, all the powerful wudaozong were not in the sect, which gave sanshengzong an opportunity."

"But now, I have come back to Shengzong, and even the patriarch is in charge. How dare he come?"

"Even if he can kill Wu Daozi, I don't believe he will be an opponent in the face of so many strong men. At least in the intermediate domain, I didn't know there were such people. "

Speaking of this, the man sighed, "just don't know who this man is, when sanshengzong has such a strong man."

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This person's voice fell, and everyone, including the patriarch Gu Yun, fell into silence again, with some haze on his face.

Because they don't know when such a strong man appeared in sanshengzong and who the strong man was.

Even if they have a strong lineup and are confident that they dare not attack sanshengzong, since they can kill wudaozi, there is no doubt about their strength.

How can they not be afraid that such a strong man is their mortal enemy?

"Let's not worry about so much. I hope now that he has killed me, we can take this opportunity to kill him."

"That's right. He's immortal and hidden in the dark. It's really a big threat."

There was a short silence, and someone spoke again.

The patriarch Gu Yun didn't speak. He just frowned and didn't know what he was thinking.

Boom!

Just then, suddenly, there was a deep explosion in the distance.

The roaring sound was like thunder. In an instant, the earth began to shake wildly. Even in the hall of them, all feel the violent shock.

"What's the matter?"

"Is he here?"

People's faces changed and their mental power swept out crazily.

I saw that a bright hall in front of me, which seemed to be bathed in the golden light, began to collapse directly.

With the gradual disappearance of the golden light, just in a moment, the hall has been completely turned into ruins, the golden light completely dissipated and turned into dust.

"Who destroyed my temple?"

"To die!"

Looking at this scene, all eyes are canthus.

Luoshengzong is different from wudaozong. The symbol of wudaozong is the main peak, but the symbol of luoshengzong is luoshengdian.

Now, someone sneaked into luoshengzong under their eyes and destroyed the temple of luoshengzong, which was a great shame to them.

A group of angry, step out of the hall, cold eyes to see the road outside the young figure.

"Wang Fan!" When you see the face of the moment, one of the faces suddenly changed.

He didn't think that it would be Wang Fan who dares to violate his Luosheng sect and destroy his Luosheng temple.

A group of people on the body is to kill machine burst, dead lock Wang Fan, but did not immediately start.

On the contrary, the patriarch Gu Yun seems to be a little calm, but behind the calm, there is more violent anger and killing intention.

He gazed at Wang Fan for a long time, then asked, "did you destroy my temple?"

His tone is very calm, just can ask this kind of Idiot's question, enough to show, what kind of waves he set off in his heart.

Wang fan light a smile, "you say?"

"The rat wants to die!"

"Maniac, pay attention to your tone!"

As soon as Wang Fan's voice came out, two people were angry and pointed at Wang Fan.

They really want to slap Wang Fan to death, but the patriarch Gu Yun didn't give an order, and they couldn't do it.

"Oh?" Wang Fan smiles. He looks at the two people like an idiot, "tone? What tone do you want? "

"Modest and respectful? What's the etiquette

"Do you deserve it?"

Those two people listen to this words, instant is more angry, but at the same time in anger, unexpectedly is some speechless.

Yes, with their relationship with Wang Fan, does Wang Fan need a good tone?

"Do you do the things of wudaozong?" But the Lord Gu Yun didn't seem to be angry and asked again.

He wanted to know whether Wang Fan did the work of wudaozong. And the reason why he hasn't done

it is that he wants to know about it.

"What do you say?" Wang Fan listens to this, in the mouth spits out three words again.

This time, even the patriarch Gu Yun is not calm, he can't help but squeeze his fist, immediately restore calm.

His voice became cold. "You are just eight layers of holy land. Can you destroy wudaozong and kill wudaozi?"

"What do you say?" Wang fan is still these three words.

The patriarch Gu Yun's mouth twitched and his face turned black. Not only he, but also the others.

This son of a bitch is really irritating. If he doesn't tear his mouth, it's hard to get rid of his hatred.

"You're good." Gu Yun nodded angrily, "it's just the eighth floor of holy land. I dare to invade luoshengzong alone. Now that you're here, you don't have to go."

"Do it!" His words fell, and with a wave of his hand, the first one killed Wang Fan.

Even if he didn't believe that Wang Fan did the work of wudaozong, he didn't dare to be careless at this time.

Wang Fan must die.

Because once Wang Fan did the work of wudaozong, and they did not leave Wang Fan behind, in the near future, luoshengzong will become history and follow in the footsteps of wudaozong. Almost at the moment when the sound of solitary cloud fell, the rest of the top leaders of luoshengzong also followed the strong hand.

At this time, where will they manage? Will a group of old guys be shameful when dealing with a younger generation? They just want to win Wang Fan.

Eight people emerged a strong momentum, in the blink of an eye has formed a circle to Wang Fan around and kill.

They were all full of murderous intentions, and obviously they didn't intend to keep any of them.

However, just when they surrounded Wang Fan and planned to kill him, Wang Fan suddenly disappeared.

So quietly disappeared, without the slightest sign.

"If Wang wants to leave, you can't stop him. There will be a time to avenge the three saints in the future."

With the spread of a voice, Wang Fan's whole body has gone crazy to the outside of luoshengzong.

"The law of space? Chase

"If you want to escape, can you escape?"

"You have no future. Today, you will die!"

Eight people's faces all have some burning pain.

It's a great shame that their eight top strongmen, encircling and suppressing the eighth generation of a holy land, let each other escape from the encirclement.

If Wang fan can really escape from luoshengzong and their pursuit today, then they will not see anyone.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just ran away crazily.

He may not be able to fight eight out of one, but in terms of speed, no one can match him, even Gu Yun.

Whether it's lightning flash or big space move, it's all top-level evasion. In this case, if Wang fan can't retreat completely, he's really a vegetable.

After all, speed is something that can't be superimposed.

All the way, Wang Fan was in a hurry. Some other elders of luoshengzong who wanted to stop Wang Fan, without exception, were directly killed by Wang Fan.

Wang fan can't compete with the eight top strong men at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land. However, the seventh and eighth floor of the holy land also want to block his way. He is just looking for death.

Soon, Wang Fan had killed several elders and rushed out of luoshengzong.

When the eight people of Gu Yun saw that Wang Fan tore the guard array of Luo Shengzong at random, and floated away, his face was even hotter.

Wang Fan even regarded their huzong formation as nothing. It was a slap in the face!

It's an eight level array, but in front of Wang Fan, it's equivalent to nothing.

Gu Yun eight people are not willing to chase outside, but they have already lost Wang Fan's shadow.

Even if the mental power spread out, they did not find Wang Fan.

Obviously, Wang Fan avoided their mental detection by means.