

Mighty Sk 2981

Chapter 2981

For a time, almost all people's mental power is crazy spread out, spread to all directions.

As long as Wang Fan appears in their mental range, they will immediately notice.

Wang Fan had already appeared a hundred miles away when he moved a lot of space, but in spite of this, he still couldn't escape the perception of many monks.

"Wang fan is over there. Let's go after him quickly."

"This son is cunning and treacherous. You must not let him escape, or you will have endless trouble."

"Such a vicious and vicious generation, everyone can be killed and killed."

"Kill

A harsh scream came out, and countless friars were frantically running in the direction of Wang Fan, with a strong sense of killing.

"Ask elder martial brother Yao, don't go." Among the crowd, Luo Feiyan is a catch want to flash after Yao, fast said.

Ask Yao to be caught by Luo Feiyan, but can't help but frown, "Feiyan, what's the matter?"

Luo Feiyan said quickly, "that Wang fan is powerful. At the beginning, he defeated Liao Chengyuan, the demon of Jiandi palace. We still don't want to join in the fun."

Although she also wanted to kill Wang Fan, she had to admit that Wang Fan was powerful and dangerous.

With her and Wen Yao's accomplishments, it's not enough for Wang Fan.

Ask Yao to hear Luo Feiyan's words, but he laughs, "Feiyan, you look down on me too much. Let's not say that Wang fan is already infamous at the moment. Everyone should be punished. "

"Even if there is no such thing, just because he dared to challenge you at the beginning, I asked Yao not to let him go."

"Maybe I ask Yao is inferior to him, but now I'm not the only one who killed him. I don't believe he can help me."

Luo Feiyan heard Wen Yao's words, but she couldn't help feeling a touch of warmth in her heart.

She did not expect, asked Yao even remember her things, to chase Wang Fan even have her factors.

She seriously thought about it and found that what Wen Yao said was reasonable, so she nodded and said, "well, we just have to be careful."

"Well." Wen Yao nodded, then picked up Luo Feiyan, and with a flash of body shape, he left quickly.

...

Wang Fan's face was a little ugly. He had just moved out of the room once, and even before he could do it for the second time, he found that he had been stopped by eleven monks.

Among the eleven monks, nine had four levels of imperial territory and two had five levels of imperial territory.

As for the third floor of the imperial realm, I dare not come near it at all.

Although Wang fan is already infamous, it is clear to all that he is infamous for something.

In the face of this kind of cruel man, how dare the three-tier practitioners of the imperial realm to surround them? Is it that they don't think death is fast enough?

"Wang Fan, as the son of heaven of Liuzhou University, you should be absolutely guilty of running wild and killing people. Are you going with us, or do you want us to do it? "

A friar on the fifth floor of the imperial realm stares at Wang Fan coldly. His breath locks Wang Fan madly, and his killing intention is fierce.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan now, and then get the rich reward, but he didn't dare to do it.

Although Wang Fanxiu only has three levels of imperial realm, is this the ordinary three levels of imperial realm? Wang Fan has a bad reputation. He doesn't dare to do it easily.

"You garbage also want to take my life to get a reward and die." However, Wang Fan's voice is extremely cold.

Words fall, his hand shadow knife already appeared, and then draw an arc in the mid air, directly ruthlessly split to the eleven people.

The fierce killing power bloomed in an instant. In the surrounding vast space, it seemed that there was a crazy gathering of infinite knife intention. In an instant, it had gathered into a momentum and rolled towards the eleven people.

The bright awn of the sword splits across the sky, and the explosive meaning of the sword almost cuts the whole void, making the whole space turn into a sea of knives.

At this time, Wang Fan did not dare to have the slightest reservation, the hand is naturally kill move, extremely decisive, extremely fierce.

At the moment, countless friars are rushing here crazily. Every time he delays for a little time, the danger will rise dozens of times, or even hundreds of times.

Since these eleven people have stopped him, they are killing him, though they haven't started yet. In that case, what else can he be polite about?

The eleven people saw that after Wang Fan's words fell, they didn't hesitate to make a move. Moreover, the power of the move was so terrible that their faces suddenly changed.

"Kill

"Kill

In the roar, they excite the momentum of the whole body crazily, and the weapons in their hands are also madly sacrificed, rolling to the Dao river space.

The sound of the explosion is constantly spread out. At this moment, the whole space seems to fall into the scene of doomsday.

The light of all kinds of magic weapons, all kinds of violent and terrifying energy, roared on the Dao River, making the Dao River violent and trembling. However, Dao river is indomitable, directly crazy tearing everything, came to the 11 people.

There were a series of roaring sounds, followed by a scream and a shower of blood mist. The six monks on the fourth floor of the Empire were directly torn by the fury of the knife and completely fell.

The other three emperors flew out of the fourth floor of their territory, their mouths gushed with blood, and their bodies were also full of holes. They were badly injured and extremely miserable.

There were only the two emperors on the fifth floor. They were only a little pale after they had been shaken some distance.

When people around see this scene, they are all shocked.

Especially those monks who are on the fourth floor of the imperial realm are shocked and their pupils twitch.

Is Wang Fan really a monk on the third floor of the imperial realm? Is there such a terrible empire in this

world?

Originally, some friars on the fourth floor of the imperial realm who were ready to move and planned to join in the fun, after seeing Wang Fan's violent and powerful sword, all of them put out the idea of going forward and did not dare to move any more.

Wang Fan glanced at those friars who were ready to move, but did not dare to step forward. Then he moved the space again and disappeared in an instant.

His knife is to frighten the people around him, otherwise, once everyone rushes up, he will be in danger.

Now he has to get out as soon as possible while the strong and the big ones don't show up. Otherwise, once locked by the strong and the big, he will not be able to fly.

See Wang Fan disappear again, the pupil of everybody follows crazy constriction again.

"Chase." At a certain moment, I don't know who yelled, and then everyone was crazy to catch up again.

Even if they dare not do it, they also want to join in the fun to see if they have a chance to sneak attack.

Once they can sneak on Wang Fan and severely damage or kill him, it will be a disaster.

After two big space moves, Wang Fan has run hundreds of miles away.

But even so, he is still in crisis.

After all, Liuzhou city is too big, and there are monks almost everywhere. Even if he makes a big move, he can't move out of Liuzhou city all at once.

In addition, his appearance at the moment has been made public, so as long as he appears, he will be stopped immediately.

At a certain location in Liuzhou City, when Wang fan saw another two monks coming to kill him, he was not even in the mood to talk nonsense.

"Go away!" He just drank a word, and the shadow knife in his hand followed him.

Chapter 2982

The bright blade came out of the sky, like a world shaking lightning, which cut through the sky and illuminated the void.

A frenzied and unparalleled intention to kill was surging wildly and directly towards the two monks on the fifth floor of the imperial realm.

Split domain three knives, the first knife, split heaven and earth!

Wang Fan's hand can be said to have no reservation. It's amazing.

The two strong men in the fifth floor of the imperial realm saw Wang Fan's sword, and their faces changed slightly, but they were not afraid at all.

One of them offered a round shield directly. The round shield rose in the air and soared with the wind. In an instant, it had already soared tens of feet. It was over their heads and formed an indestructible armor.

In the other's hand, a bronze cone appeared. The cone shot out of the air under his swing, spinning wildly.

Under the rotation and agitation of the cone, there are illusions in space, as if the cone can penetrate everything and tear everything.

It's not the first time for the two to join hands.

The violent energy is like a fierce wild animal, roaring wildly in the air.

Just in the blink of an eye, the bright sword awn raised by the shadow knife has been killed in the air and landed on the cone.

In a burst of hissing voice, the terrible blade, which was enough to tear everything, was directly penetrated by the cone, and then collapsed in an instant.

After tearing the awn like a bamboo, the cone continues to rotate crazily. It goes forward crazily. It can't be stopped.

However, soon, an invisible knife, it has been across the void, lightning like split, fell on the cone.

Boom!

There was another explosion. This time, the cone did not tear the shadow knife, but was directly and violently split by the shadow knife.

The sound of a click came out of the air. When the cone was split, cracks began to appear on it. Finally, with a click, it fell apart.

Hiss.

The cone was torn strongly. The monk, who controlled the magic weapon of the cone, couldn't help a mouthful of blood essence and turned pale in an instant.

The cone is not an ordinary magic weapon, but a magic weapon linked with his mind and spirit, which is refined with blood and essence.

It was because of this that he was able to go all the way, and many of his fellow monks died in his hands.

Now, however, his magic weapon has been torn apart. In this case, how can he not be attacked?

The monk, who sacrificed the magic weapon of round shield, saw this scene, and his face immediately became ugly.

He knew that they could not deal with Wang Fan any more. They had to evacuate as soon as possible.

Just, he wants to go at this time, where can he have time?

Boom!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan's shadow knife had been smashed on the shield after splitting the cone.

The fury of the knife gushed out like mercury, completely bombing on the shield.

Click, click.

The shield begins to crack and then crumble.

The monk felt this scene, his face suddenly changed, but he didn't have time to make the next reaction, and the shadow knife had already fallen on him.

Hiss.

Two blood mists are blooming in the air. Two five layer monks in the imperial realm are meteorites.

After Wang Fan killed the two emperors in the fifth floor of their territory, he suddenly appeared the light of endless thunder. Then his body flickered, and disappeared like electricity, without any stop.

Those people around watching this scene, the heart is unable to help shaking hard.

The two monks of the fifth floor of the imperial realm, in the hands of Wang Fan, can't even get past their two faces. This ·

whoosh.

At this time, a sound of breaking the wind suddenly sounded, and then a monk with sword on his back had appeared here.

This man is surrounded by endless sword spirit, and his breath is very strong. Standing there, he is like a sword, invincible.

He is handsome in appearance, extraordinary in bearing, outstanding in demeanor, and as sharp as a sword.

Almost as soon as such people appeared, they attracted the attention of the people around them, and then there was a shocking sound of discussion.

"Zhuo Tianjian, is he Zhuo Tianjian?"

"My God, is he Zhuo Tianjian? The top demon in Jiandi palace, whose cultivation is on the sixth floor of the imperial realm, is second only to Zhuo Tianjian, the poor Bijian? "

"Hum, it's said that Zhuo Tianjian is not much weaker than qiongbi Jian. Even in the war a few years ago, qiongbi Jian just won miserably."

"It is said that both Zhuo Tianjian and qiongbi Jian have come out of the mountain for Wang Fan. Now Zhuo Tianjian has appeared, so qiongbi Jian will appear soon?"

"It seems that Wang fan is really going to die. Although he can kill the friars on the fifth floor of the imperial realm, he will die in the face of such characters as poor blue sword and Zhuo Tianjian."

Looking at the outstanding figure, almost everyone is talking about Zhuo Tianjian.

It can be seen from this that Zhuo Tianjian is evil and famous. Zhuo Tianjian's face is very calm. He doesn't even pay attention to those comments. He just glances at Wang Fan's leaving direction, and his figure disappears.

This time out of the mountain, he came for Wang Fan.

Not only that, there is an agreement between him and qiongbijian. If anyone can kill Wang Fan, he will get a treasure from the other side.

In fact, even if there is no such agreement, Zhuo Tianjian will kill Wang Fan.

While he and qiongbijian are not in the college, Wang Fan dares to block the door and insult Jiandi palace. Is this deceiving him that there is no one in Jiandi palace?

If you don't find this place, what's the dignity of his Zhuo Tian Jian and qiongbi Jian?

Although Wang Fan has gone away, he also feels the strong breath of Zhuo Tianjian.

Not only that, he also felt a dark breath staring at him.

But the breath is very erratic, if not for his sensitive perception, I'm afraid he may not be able to detect it.

Even Wang Fan felt that the man in the dark was more dangerous than Zhuo Tianjian.

If he was not pursued by many monks, maybe he could feel it carefully and find out the man in the dark.

But now, he didn't dare to stop, where did he have time to look for the hidden monk?

Wang Fan crazy flash, mental power is spread out, looking for a suitable route.

At this time, he naturally did not dare to go out of the city, and he did not dare to escape to the prosperous area, which would only make him die faster.

He can only run in the city of Liuzhou, and toward the remote places, so as to be relatively safe.

Of course, even so, if he can't get out of the city in a short time, he will still die.

He is not afraid of Zhuo Tianjian, but once there is a real big man or strong man, such as the leader of Jiandi palace, he will almost die.

Soon, Wang Fan had already run to a remote road. There was no friar here. He was very lonely.

However, Wang Fan knew that Zhuo Tianjian was about to come, and there were a large number of monks behind him.

Wang Fan frowned. He didn't plan to continue to escape, but planned to solve Zhuo Tianjian first.

This man is too much for him. He can't get rid of it for a while. In this case, let's kill him first.

As for Zhuo Tianjian, the second evil in Jiandi palace, who is extremely powerful, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

Even if this Zhuo Tianjian's strength is strong, how can it stop him?

Chapter 2983

It wasn't long before Wang fan stopped, but Zhuo Tianjian had already arrived.

At the moment, his body is full of brilliant light, endless sword spirit is around his body, and the sword spirit is roaring, just like the sword God.

Wang Fan stares at Zhuo Tianjian. He is a man of extraordinary talent.

Just that cultivation and the understanding of the meaning of the sword have surpassed most of the strong in the same realm.

Whoosh!

However, when Wang Fan's eyes were staring at Zhuo Tianjian, a flash of sword light suddenly appeared.

The most important thing is that the light is not from Zhuo Tianjian's hand, but from a shadow not far away from Wang Fan.

No matter the speed of the sword light, the timing of the sword, or the position of the sword light, it is wonderful to the top, which is beyond our imagination.

The light of the sword was bright. In a flash, it had already come to Wang Fan. The fierce sword power was surging, condensed into a point, and stabbed Wang Fan's throat.

Fast, extreme fast.

It's a sword to kill, it's a sword to kill.

Seeing this, Wang Fan's face could not help changing. Almost at the first time, he had already performed the magic of moving space.

But even so, the strong wind of the sword light tore his cheek and brought out a shallow bloodstain on his face.

This shows how fast the sword is.

Wang Fan's figure appeared not far away, looking coldly at the sword maker.

The man was bathed in a black robe, and his breath was almost imperceptible.

Ordinary appearance, temperament is also ordinary, there is no sudden place.

He seems to appear out of thin air, but it seems that he has been there all the time and never moved, which makes people feel very strange.

Wang Fan looked at this person and immediately knew that this person was the one hiding in the dark.

In his heart, he was even more afraid. Although he was on guard against the other side, he was almost killed by the other side.

"Poor Bijian, you've gone too far." Zhuo Tianjian's face changed when he saw the man, and his tone seemed very unhappy.

It took him a long time to catch up with Wang Fan, but before he started, qiongbijian took advantage of him to attract Wang Fan's attention and stabbed out a must kill sword.

This kind of practice makes him very unhappy.

Poor Bijian heard Zhuo Tianjian's words, but he didn't make a sound. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan calmly, and even didn't change his expression.

Even if Wang Fan evaded his self confessed killing sword, he was not surprised and shocked at all, and his expression had no fluctuation.

This alone proves that this person is dangerous enough.

At least, he is far more dangerous than Zhuo Tianjian.

This kind of sword repair is the most terrible.

Of course, if this poor Bijian doesn't show up, even Wang Fan will feel a strong crisis. But since the poor Bijian has appeared, even if he is dangerous, Wang fan is not afraid at all.

The reason why killers are terrible is that they are good at hiding, and they can often make a killing from an unexpected angle when you don't pay attention to them.

But if the killer shows up and is exposed to people, it will be far less terrible.

Whoosh!

The bright light of the sword lights up again, and thousands of sword ideas gather together in a crazy way to form a terrible sword idea, which runs through the void and tears towards Wang Fan.

This time, it was Zhuo Tianjian instead of qiongbi Jian.

Zhuo Tianjian moves. If he doesn't move, he will be scared.

At the moment he started, it seemed that everything in the world gathered into his sword intention.

The sword will kill the whole space, as if to tear everything inside.

Wang Fan felt the killing power, and a strong sense of war appeared in his heart.

This kind of sword cultivation is worthy of being his opponent. He even wants to sacrifice shadow Dao to

fight against it to see whether his own sword is strong or his opponent's sword is strong.

Just very soon, Wang fan then strongly resisted this kind of impulse.

Zhuo Tianjian has time to entangle with him, but he doesn't have time to entangle with Zhuo Tianjian. Besides, there is a poor Bijian waiting for an opportunity.

Feeling the terrible meaning of the sword, almost at the first time, Wang Fan decisively put away the shadow knife and took out the killing short gun.

He was crazy to trigger the ban in the killing short gun, and the violent killing force surged out. Under the threat of gun patterns, he was crazy to shoot Zhuo Tianjian and qiongbi Jian.

Boom!

The terrible cracking sound is surging, and the dense strong kisses are surging on the infinite sword meaning, which has been torn into holes in an instant.

The gun pattern is dense all over the sky, almost blocking the sun, and continues to roll towards them.

At this moment, no matter poor Bijian or Zhuo Tianjian, his face changed and became extremely ugly. Even in their eyes, there was a sense of fear.

Even the poor Bijian, whose expression hasn't changed since it appeared, is the same.

They couldn't bear such a terrible situation. They didn't understand how Wang Fan could inspire such a terrible situation.

As the best of heaven, they have extraordinary knowledge. They can see at a glance that Wang Fan's killing short gun is not simple.

And they also know that this kind of killing power was completely released by the remnant gun.

However, they don't understand why Wang Fan's cultivation strength can stimulate such a magic weapon against heaven, and also to such a degree?

Soon, they could no longer think about it.

Because the gun pattern all over the sky, which is full of terror, has completely covered them and torn them.

Even if they have been crazy burning blood essence, has been crazy cohesion defense to resist, but it is far from enough.

The sound of Bangka came out continuously, and their bodies were torn inch by inch, and blood splashed mercilessly.

At this moment, they finally feel what is despair, and finally feel their own insignificance.

When the gun pattern dissipates and everything returns to peace, the shadow of qiongbi sword and Zhuo Tianjian can no longer be seen here. Even Wang Fan has disappeared.

More than ten minutes later, a group of friars arrived here, but they didn't see anything, and Wang Fan had disappeared.

On the top floor of Jiandi palace in Liuzhou college, jianjiqian stands in front of the window of a main hall, gazing at the vast void outside, with extremely cold eyes.

As the leader of the Jiandi palace, he naturally knew that Wang Fan appeared in Liuzhou city and was pursued and killed by many monks.

He also knew that his first disciple qiongbijian and his second disciple Zhuo Tianjian had left the palace.

In his view, this time, Wang fan is sure to die.

Let's not say that his two disciples are out of the mountain. Even if they don't, Wang fan can't live more than three quarters.

As for killing Wang Fan himself, he never thought about it.

In his capacity, even if Wang fan doesn't like him, he won't kill Wang Fan himself.

Because Wang fan doesn't have that qualification.

"Master of the palace, it's not good, poor elder martial brother and Zhuo elder martial brother, he, they ."

just when Jianji was thinking about whether Wang Fan would be killed by qiongbijian, the first disciple, or Zhuo Tianjian, the second disciple --

suddenly, an urgent and flustered voice came.

Chapter 2984

"What happened to them?" Sword extremely thousand see that person flustered appearance, immediately then can't help but stand up, in the heart had a bad premonition.

"They, their soul card is broken." That person trembles of say, even at the same time of speaking, the whole person already plop a kneel down.

Obviously, he knew what the death of the two meant to Jianjiqian.

Whether it's poor Bijian or Zhuo Tianjian, they are all the top demons in his Jiandi palace, and they are also the favorite students of Jianqian.

But now, they are dead. How can Jianjiqian bear it?

Almost as soon as the man's words fell, boom, a bang, the tables and chairs around the sword all burst out.

It was cracked by the fury burst out from him, which shows the anger in Jianjiqian's heart at this time.

"What are you talking about? How can they die?" Jian Jiqian's face was slightly twisted, and his voice was extremely hoarse.

The man didn't speak, just knelt and shivered.

At this time, he didn't know what to say or how to say it.

Jian Jiqian forced himself to calm down and asked again, "who fell first, and how long did it take for them to fall?"

"In any order." The man replied in a trembling voice.

Only, only four words, is to make sword extremely thousand face more ugly.

Poor Bi Jian, Zhuo Tian Jian, they all went to Wang Fan.

But now, they are killed in no particular order. How can it be?

Wang Fan has such a great ability, in the case of dealing with qiongbi sword and Zhuo Tianjian at the same time, can he still kill them?

"Where is Liu Yuan? Did he do it?" Jian Jiqian was silent for a long time and asked again.

"No The man shook his head, "according to the news, Liu Yuan has been in Liuzhou restaurant, never left."

Jian Jiqian, after hearing this, frowned even more.

If Wang Fan killed qiongbijian and zhuotaijian, he didn't believe it at all, so Liu Yuan was the first one he suspected.

However, now his subordinates say that Liu Yuan has been in the restaurant all the time and never left. Then who did it? Is there a mysterious figure behind Wang Fan?

"Well, you step back." Jian Jiqian didn't ask any more. He waved and said, but he didn't wait for the man to go out, and his body was already in a flash and disappeared.

No matter who dares to kill his two most proud disciples, he will never let them go.

As for Wang Fan, he will not let it go.

Originally, Wang Fan, who was just like a mole ant, didn't want to fight. But now, he has to fight.

Liuzhou City, the place where poor Bijian and Zhuo Tianjian were killed, has been surrounded by countless people.

They were shocked to see the terrible fighting scene in front of them, and their hearts could not calm down at all.

At the moment, although Zhuo Tianjian is dead, Wang Fan has disappeared, and the battle is over, the smell of terror in the space still makes them palpitating.

They couldn't believe it was from Zhuo Tianjian or Wang Fan. It was terrible.

As for qiongbijian, because the other side has been hiding in the dark and never appeared, these people have no idea that qiongbijian exists, let alone that qiongbijian also participated in the battle.

"How come the men who fought are gone? I came with Zhuo Tianjian. Did he kill Wang Fan and then leave? "

After a long time, someone finally couldn't help spitting out a voice.

With this person's voice falling, the atmosphere of the scene was immediately broken, and countless people began to talk.

"It's really from Zhuo Tianjian that he has such a terrible power of killing. Is he really so terrible?"

"Who knows, if it's really from Zhuo Tianjian's hand, he's too terrible."

"Zhuo Tianjian really deserves to be the second demon in the Jiandi palace of Liuzhou University. He is really powerful."

Because Zhuo Tianjian has been famous in Liuzhou for a long time, and his cultivation has reached the sixth level of the imperial realm, no one will think that Wang fan can defeat Zhuo Tianjian.

After all, no matter how powerful or evil Wang fan is, he's just a three-tier monk in the imperial realm. How can he be an opponent in the face of Zhuo Tianjian?

In the crowd, Luo Feiyan and Wen Yao were equally shocked. Especially asked Yao, the face is all slightly pale.

Zhuo Tianjian, is it so terrible? At first, he thought that even if he was not as good as Wen Yao, there was not much difference, but now... Wang Fan didn't know the shock of those people, let alone that they thought he had been killed. At the moment, he had already been a hundred miles away, and his breath was hidden.

He didn't hide because he wanted to hide here and then wait for the storm to pass.

He just wanted to change his face and then try to leave. Now his appearance has been known by countless people. As long as he goes out, he will be exposed.

But if he changed his appearance, no one would recognize him except those strong and powerful people.

In this way, his situation will naturally be much safer.

As for how to leave Liuzhou City, Wang Fan himself did not know, can only take a step to see.

But he knows one thing, he is absolutely impossible to hide here.

In Yaowang Valley, even Liang Yu, who is on the sixth floor of the imperial realm, can find his hiding place by means of means, let alone those big people.

If he dares to hide, if he dares to get away with it in this way, it is to dig his own grave.

After Wang Fan found the hiding place, he didn't dare to waste too much time even if it was Yi Rong.

It took him only half an hour to transform himself into a strong and fierce friar.

Not only that, he also specially carried a long gun behind his back, making the whole person look more fierce.

After changing into this Yirong, he soon came to the main city of Liuzhou, and mixed into the crowd, and walked towards the city gate.

He wants to see how many people are guarding the gate of Liuzhou and how many experts are there.

If it is possible, he will naturally find a way out.

After all, Liuzhou city is too dangerous. If he is trapped here, he will be exposed sooner or later.

An hour later, Wang Fan looked at the gate protected by the guard array and the monk guarding the gate. His heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

Let's not say that the guard array is already terrible. Let's say that the strong guards at the gate can't go out at all.

Hundreds of armored sergeants were at the gate of the city, and they were all in formation.

In their bodies, they also exude a strong air of iron and blood, not to mention the fact that they are just three layers of the imperial realm, even the seven or nine layers of the imperial realm can't break through at all.

In addition to these sergeants, there are several powerful breath shrouded in this area, at least eight or above.

There are quite a few strong people in the eighth floor or above of the imperial realm. Even one can't be dealt with by Wang Fan.

Feeling this scene, his heart went down, and he even had a dead heart.

Is this really a dead end? It's hard to get away with it.

Chapter 2985

"Boy, don't look around any more. Xiao Junyan will come to you later. If you follow her, she will try to take you out of the city."

"Well, now that I'm being watched, I won't sound you."

A sudden voice suddenly rang out from Wang Fan's mind. He was surprised at first, and then immediately knew that Liu Yuan was the messenger.

Hearing Liu Yuan's voice, Wang Fan was shocked. This slovenly old man is too abnormal. It seems that he can't escape each other's eyes for his easy appearance.

Wang Fan's sense of crisis is even more serious. It seems that Liuzhou city is real and can't stay any longer.

Just as Wang Fan thought of it, he saw Xiao Jun Yan in the crowd.

As for Xiao Junyan, he was very familiar with him. At the beginning, in Xuanyun City, they took part in the Taoist war held by the summer family together.

Xiao Jun Yan also saw Wang Fan, but she didn't come forward, didn't even say hello, but turned and left inadvertently.

Wang Fan understood Xiao Jun Yan's meaning, also did not come forward to say hello, directly followed behind.

He knew that xiaojunyan did it for the sake of safety.

After all, today's Liuzhou city is too sensitive, especially at the entrance of the city.

Even if he makes any small move, it may attract attention, and then expose his identity.

They walked all the way, and soon they were far away from the gate and came to the main road.

There are many friars on the main road, and people come and go. The fierce friars dressed like Wang Fan have been a bull for many days.

Therefore, his appearance was not abrupt at all, and it did not attract other people's attention.

"Oh, my God, it's too shocking. How can Wang Fan kill qiongbi sword and Zhuo Tianjian in Jiandi palace?"

"Who said no? It's said that Zhuo Tianjian in qiongbijian river is the evil Tianjiao in the sixth floor of the imperial realm. He can even cross the border to kill the friars in the seventh floor of the imperial realm. Why can Wang Fan kill them just in the third floor of the imperial realm?"

"Hehe, in my opinion, it must be the poor bijianhe Zhuotian sword that doesn't live up to its name. They're just flattered too much."

"I think so. No matter how evil they are, they are also the pride of heaven from the Academy. It's said that they have followed the leader of Jiandi palace since childhood, and they still lack experience."

"Haha, Wang Fan has some skills. He was able to escape from the pursuit of many monks, but I don't think he can get out of Liuzhou city."

"That's natural. Many big people gather to guard Liuzhou City, and Wang fan can't fly. Hum, don't let me meet Wang Fan, or I will kill him. "

A noisy voice came into Wang Fan's ears, but Wang Fan's face did not fluctuate, let alone change. It's as if what people talk about has nothing to do with him.

Xiao Junyan is worried. She is afraid that Wang Fan's mood will fluctuate after hearing these words, and even show anger and killing intention.

If so, Wang Fan will really be exposed.

However, when she inadvertently looked back and saw that Wang Fan's expression had no change, she was relieved.

This Wang fan is worthy of being the evil figure valued by Liu Shi. No matter in strength or mood, it can be called extraordinary.

"Ask elder martial brother Yao, do you think that poor bijianhe Zhuo Tianjian was really killed by Wang Fan? Is Wang fan so powerful?"

Another voice came into Wang Fan's ears. Although Wang Fan's expression did not change at all, his mood could not help but fluctuate.

This voice, he is too familiar with, that disgusting woman Luo Feiyan.

Previously, it was Luo Feiyan who exposed his identity that made him fall into crisis and nearly died.

Wang Fan turns his head and sees Luo Feiyan.

At this time, Luo Feiyan is still walking with Wen Yao, but they are arm in arm, obviously close to each other.

Asked Yao to hear Luo Feiyan's words, slightly frowned, "I don't know, but I think it's unlikely?"

"I've seen both qiongbi Jian and Zhuo Tianjian. They are very tough and dangerous people. They are not as unbearable as people talk about them."

"If Wang fan can kill one of them, I can accept it, though it's hard for me. But it's impossible to say that he killed two people at the same time. "

Ask Yao also can't figure out how Wang fan can kill qiongbi Jian and Zhuo Tianjian.

Others don't know the strength of those two, but he knows very well.

The two men were not flowers in the greenhouse and lacked experience. On the contrary, they had no less experience than other monks.

While they were talking, they didn't notice that a monk with a gun on his back passed by them and soon disappeared.

Even Luo Feiyan, because he is talking with Wen Yao, doesn't notice this person, so he doesn't feel familiar with this person.

What Wang Fan wants to kill most now is Luo Feiyan.

Previously, Luo Feiyan exposed his identity, which made him fall into the trap of life and death. If this woman doesn't kill him, he won't feel comfortable.

Of course, even if you want to kill this woman, it's not now.

After all, if he killed Luo Feiyan now, it would be like reporting his identity.

He just made an obscure mental imprint on Luo Feiyan and then left quickly.

Xiao Jun Yan noticed that Wang Fan was walking towards Luo Feiyan, and her heart couldn't help lifting in a moment.

What does Wang Fan want to do? Does he want to kill Luo Feiyan? Just at this time, isn't he looking for death?

Fortunately, she was relieved to see that Wang Fan just passed them by without any intention to start.

At the same time, even she did not notice that her back had been completely soaked in cold sweat.

Wang Fan followed Xiao Jun Yan and soon came to an ordinary house.

This mansion is obviously not Xiao's, and Xiao's family is a big force in Liuzhou. The main residence can't be so unbearable.

"Elder martial brother, this is my private house. Not many people know it. You live here first, and I'll find a way to send you out as soon as possible."

After two people enter the courtyard, Xiao Jun Yan says to Wang Fan.

Wang fan is not so optimistic, asked, "how do you plan to send me out, say to listen to?"

Now the situation in Liuzhou is delicate, and Wang fan is even more wanted.

Although Xiao Jun Yan is the daughter of the Xiao family, he is a girl after all, and he doesn't think Xiao Jun Yan has the ability to send him out of Liuzhou.

As for why Xiao Junyan risked so much to help him, he didn't ask, because it was not his favor, but Liu Yuan's.

Of course, xiaojunyan dare to help him regardless of the danger, he Wang Fan will also write down the favor.

"My brother works in the imperial city. He is planning to go back to the imperial city these days and take me with him. I'm going to let you act as my guard and go together. "

Xiao Jun Yan is outspoken, finish saying, she seems to think of something, and way, "you don't have to worry about those people will search my brother's car."

"My brother has some status in the imperial city. They are not so arrogant, and I don't think they dare."

Xiao Jun Yan's words are full of strong confidence, obviously confident of her brother's status and identity.

Chapter 2986

Wang Fan heard Xiao Jun Yan's words, his heart moved slightly, and said, "when does your brother start?"

"Tomorrow." Xiao Jun Yan replied.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, "before you start, just tell me. As for following you, I don't think so. "

"I'm sure those people will search your brother's car, and even if they don't, we can't afford to gamble."

"Once the other party finds out that you actually help me out of the city, it will affect not only your brother's future, but also your family."

Wang Fan said solemnly.

Naturally, his worries are not unreasonable. After all, he is not afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

Xiao Jun Yan helped him out of kindness. Naturally, he couldn't hurt Xiao Jun Yan and Xiao family.

"How can you do that? If you don't follow us out of the city, where will you get a chance to go out?"
Xiaojun wild goose is brow frown tight, can't help way.

"You don't have to worry about that. I have my own way. Of course, if I can't get out, I'll admit it. It's none of your business Wang Fan said.

With that, he saw that Xiao Junyan seemed to want to say something else, and interrupted her directly, "you don't say any more. I've made up my mind. Just let me know before you leave."

Wang Fan finished, his body flashing, has left the courtyard.

Xiao Jun Yan stares at Wang Fan's leaving. She finally knows why Liu Shi is desperate to help Wang Fan.

At the same time, she already knows that the story of Wang fan is full of rumors. It's someone who

deliberately wanted to harm Wang Fan.

Otherwise, according to the character of Wang Fan in the rumor, he will die soon. How can he care about the life and death of Xiao Jun Yan and Xiao family?

After Wang Fan left the house, he ran to the direction where Luo Feiyan was.

No matter whether he can leave Liuzhou City safely or not, he must kill this woman, otherwise he will not sleep and eat well.

Wang Fan followed his mental imprint all the way, and soon found them in a restaurant.

At the moment, they are about to have an elegant room, where they are talking and drinking. At the same time, they are listening to the comments of the people outside and paying attention to the development of the situation.

Wang Fan was even more uncomfortable when he noticed this scene.

Because this woman, let him expose ahead of time, is almost fall. But this woman is so good that she is still in the mood to talk and drink. It's just unreasonable.

At this time, the monks in the restaurant did not know the arrival of Wang Fan, and they were criticizing Wang Fan crazily.

Even these people dug up the matter of Wang Fan's killing Wenyan house and Xia family.

In their eyes, Wang Fan has become more unbearable, and has become the existence of all evils.

Even if Wang Fan didn't care about those comments, he was slightly angry.

People are warm and cold, but that's all.

In your glory, countless people praise you and flatter you, but when you are down and out, you will be despised by thousands of people.

Wang Fan knew that all this was due to his lack of strength and poor cultivation.

If he is strong enough to reach the level of human king, even if he stands up and says that he is Wang Fan, who dares to make mistakes?

Wang Fanqiang, holding back his fluctuating mood, goes to the second floor where Luo Feiyan is located.

When passing by a corner, he just saw a man pushing a liquor cart, so he didn't hesitate to go forward and stun the man, then put on each other's clothes, and pushed the cart toward the luofeiyan room.

His heart is also in the dark sigh, it seems that even God is helping him, do not want to let Luo Feiyan live.

Soon, Wang Fan had come to the gate of Yajian where Luo Feiyan was, and directly touched the ban.

"Who?" Luo Feiyan feels that someone has touched Ya Jian's forbidden system. His face can't help but change and asks in a loud voice.

At the moment of questioning, her mental strength has swept out and fell on Wang Fan.

"Miss Luo, our shopkeeper heard that you have come to our restaurant and specially asked me to send a pot of immortal wine."

Wang Fan said, has entered the Ya room, and with the door.

As for Luo Feiyan's mental power that fell on him, he didn't care at all.

Luo Feiyan heard Wang Fan's words, his cold face slightly eased, but he was still confused.

The shopkeeper even gave her immortal wine. Doesn't she seem to have so much face?

But because of her vanity, she didn't attack, let alone scold.

She would never have thought that the man who sent the immortal wine would be Wang Fan and would come to kill her.

After all, this is Liuzhou restaurant, the biggest restaurant in Liuzhou city. No matter how brave Wang fan is, he doesn't dare to come here, let alone kill her here?

Don't say it's her. Even if you ask Yao, you can't think of it.

Wang Fan, with a relaxed look, has already made several prohibitions while approaching them, shielding all the breath and sound fluctuations in the Ya room. His action is very obscure, Luo Feiyan didn't notice it at all.

However, Luo Feiyan is not aware, but it doesn't mean that Wen Yao is not aware either.

Almost when Wang Fan just played the third prohibition, he already noticed that it was wrong, and stood up, "you are not a restaurant man, who are you?"

His voice was so loud that it almost shook the whole house. But soon he was shocked to find that his voice was blocked by a layer of prohibition, and it didn't come out at all.

"I didn't expect you to have a look. You know I'm not a restaurant man. If you don't want to die, stay there, or I'll kill you with me. "

Wang Fan raised his head, looked at Wen Yao and said coldly, then looked at Luo Feiyan, "Luo Feiyan, long time no see."

"In a word, we are all disciples of Dao emperor palace. Even if we have some grudges, they are just small grudges."

"But you're good. You want to kill me viciously. Do you really hate me so much?"

"Are you wang fan?" Luo Feiyan suddenly stood up, pointed to Wang Fan, a face of incredible.

But soon she had come back to her senses. She took out a flying arrow and went out without hesitation.

Wang Fan looked at this scene with a sneer, but he didn't stop it at all.

Luo Feiyan saw that the flying arrow she offered turned around in Yajian, then fell to the ground and couldn't fly out of the box.

At this moment, Luo Feiyan's face turned pale, and she did not hesitate to grab a communication Zhu and sent out several messages.

Unfortunately, in the end, she found that she didn't even send out a message.

Luo Feiyan's face was even more pale, and even despair appeared in her eyes.

Until then, Wang Fan said, "you're right. I'm wang fan. Since you want me to die, don't blame me for my hard work."

Say, Qiang ground a, Wang Fan has already pulled out shadow knife.

Luo Feiyan see Wang Fan draw a knife, is more desperate, can't help but look to ask Yao for help.

It was only at this moment that she found out that she had just asked about her carefully. Now she even lowered her head and didn't go to see her at all.

This is the man she wants to entrust for life?

Luo Feiyan a tragic smile, unexpectedly miraculously no fear, just the corner of the mouth emerged a touch of self mockery.

Chapter 2987

The reason why Wen Yao is close to Luo Feiyan is that he just wants to cultivate with the help of Luo's resources. As for Luo Feiyan, he didn't have much emotion at all.

In this case, in the face of the choice of life and death, how could he stand up for Luo Feiyan?

He is very clear about the power of Wang Fan.

Even if he was the seventh level demon in Wudi palace, he didn't look at him enough in Wang Fan's eyes. If he dares to stop Wang Fan from killing Luo Feiyan, he will die.

"Luo Feiyan, you can rest in peace."

But Wang Fan didn't give Luo Feiyan any chance at all. At the same time, the shadow knife had split out and took Luo Feiyan's life.

After killing Luo Feiyan, Wang Fan put away the shadow knife and finally felt that his Qi was better.

He disdained to see to ask Yao one eye, light way, "you are to choose oneself to faint in the past, or I knock you out in the past?"

Wang Fan looks down on such a person as Wen Yao. If it were him, he would stand up even if he knew he would be defeated.

But this asked Yao to see Luo Feiyan killed, even half fart did not dare to put, character visible not very drop.

Asked Yao to deeply see Wang Fan one eye, not half a nonsense, directly raised the palm to clap on own head, extremely decisive.

Obviously, he also knows that he has no choice but to do it.

Wang Fan sees Wen Yao's action, and his eyes twinkle with a strange color. However, he doesn't kill Wen Yao, but leaves Ya Jian.

Half an hour later, the news that Luo Feiyan was killed by Wang Fan in Liuzhou restaurant spread all over Liuzhou city.

After this incident came out, it immediately caused a great sensation.

Wang Fan, a lost dog, even dare to appear in Liuzhou restaurant. It's crazy.

For a moment, countless friars rushed to Liuzhou restaurant to kill Wang Fan. Unfortunately, there was no shadow of Wang Fan.

Perhaps Wang Fan's killing of Luo Feiyan once again aroused public anger, and countless friars became crazy. Under the banner of justice, they searched for Wang Fan and wanted to kill him quickly.

However, these people almost turned over Liuzhou City, but still did not find Wang Fan, or even no trace.

As if Wang Fan had left Liuzhou City, he had already disappeared.

At the moment, a slightly smaller restaurant, Wang Fan sitting in a position, look very calm. Let the outside world turn upside down, he looks as usual, calm.

Although there are many people looking for him outside, there are not many big people, so he is not worried at all.

Unless the friars who are looking for him are all strong men like Liu Yuan, who can see through his appearance at a glance. Otherwise, it's not so easy to find him.

In Liuzhou City, there are too many small restaurants like Wang Fan's, so he doesn't worry about big people coming.

Of course, if there is a big man who comes and finds out his identity, he has nothing to say, and he can only blame himself for his bad luck.

After all, the situation in Liuzhou city is the same at the moment, and it's the same everywhere he goes.

As the night deepened, the sky became worse. There was a strong wind and thunderstorms. The big raindrops slapped on the ground and made a crackling sound.

Wang Fan looked at the bad weather, but his face couldn't help changing. Then he got up and walked out of the restaurant.

Originally, he planned to stay here and wait for the news from Xiaojun wild goose, but now he didn't plan to wait any longer.

He wants to let everyone know that his king is not so easy to kill, and no one can kill him if he wants to. Whoever dares to kill him will have to pay a price.

Half an hour later, a figure in a black robe and a hat appeared quietly from Liuzhou city. He was like a ghost, shuttling through the night.

"No, I just got the news that three monks in the west of the city have been killed."

"Yes, I also received news that five monks in the north of the city were killed."

"And south of the city, where eight monks were killed."

"Eleven monks were killed in the east of the city."

Liuzhou restaurant, even late at night, is still full.

At a certain moment, a news like a bomb suddenly came out, which made all monks fall into a dead silence.

This continuous bad news, just like the storm tonight, is too abrupt.

There are many monks killed in Liuzhou city. Is this Wang Fan's counterattack? Is he making a final struggle?

It's just that the counterattack is too sharp. Who is hunting who?

Countless friars have become panic, originally some are ready to move, intend to go out against the storm to find Wang Fan friars, no longer have this idea.

Even the friars who were searching for Wang Fan could not help retreating to restaurants and did not dare to move. Although Wang Fan's action is crazy, is it not a warning to them?

This is obviously a warning to them that if they dare to pursue Wang Fan, they should not blame him for his impoliteness, and Wang fan is not a good man.

As long as Wang fan is not caught one day, these monks who search and kill him all over the world will be in danger one day.

Liuzhou college, the powerful people in the Imperial City, and those big family figures were also extremely shocked by the news.

They moved one after another and went to the southeast, northwest and four directions, but unfortunately they did not find Wang Fan's trace.

This makes them even more angry. Wang Fan's move is just a slap in the face.

So many big family forces, Liuzhou college, and even the royal family have failed to catch Wang Fan. Instead, they have been slaughtered by Wang Fan. What's the matter?

But what can they say if they can't find Wang Fan?

In one night, 136 monks died in the storm and died in Liuzhou city.

Big figures from all walks of life have set out to search everywhere, but they have no clue.

Liuzhou City, once again a sensation, those family bigwigs, also can no longer calm down.

If it goes on like this, how many people will Wang Fan kill? They even began to doubt whether it was right to trap Wang Fan in Liuzhou city.

The next day, numerous Royal sergeants appeared and roamed the streets in search of suspicious people.

Those big people are no longer idle, rushed to guard in all directions, do not intend to give Wang Fan any chance to commit murder.

However, Liuzhou city is too big, even if they take such close actions, they still can't spread to every corner.

Compared with the tight actions of those big families, those casual practitioners have become much more low-key.

Except for some monks who thought themselves extraordinary and were not afraid of Wang Fan, most of them did not dare to go out any more, but watched the development of the situation.

Obviously, Wang Fan's crazy killing has played a deterrent role.

Liuzhou City, Xiaofu.

At noon, in a creaking sound, the gate of Xiao's house slowly opened and a luxury car drove out.

Four strong guards guard around the car, escorting the car all the way to the city gate.

Chapter 2988

In the carriage, there was a man and a woman.

The man is handsome, elegant and dignified.

Women are beautiful, cold, two people sitting together, can be called talented women.

This man is xiaojunyu, the son of Xiaofu, and the woman is xiaojunyan, the daughter of Xiaofu.

At the moment, Xiaojun wild goose is some mind not congealed.

Because she has sent a message to tell Wang Fan about her departure, but she does not know how Wang Fan will get out of the city and whether she can get out of the city safely.

To tell you the truth, in her heart, Wang fan is expected to dress up as her escort and follow her out of

the city, because only in that way will it be more safe.

But Wang fan is afraid of accidents and doesn't want to involve her, her brother and her family, so she has no way.

"Sister, what are you thinking? Do you have something on your mind?" Xiao Junyu saw that his younger sister was upset and couldn't help asking.

As for the things between Xiao Jun Yan and Wang Fan, because Xiao Jun Yan didn't tell him, so he didn't know.

If Wang Fan disguised as a guard and went out of the city with them, she would certainly tell her brother about it, but since Wang Fan didn't do it, she didn't have to say it.

"No, I'm just thinking about what the imperial city looks like, how many demons there are, and how much better than Liuzhou." Xiaojun wild goose back to God, absent-minded said.

Hearing this, Xiao Junyu looked at his sister suspiciously and said with a smile, "what do you want to do so much? You'll know when you go."

When Xiao Jun and Yan set out, Wang Fan, a humble restaurant in Liuzhou City, had already walked out and headed for the gate of the city.

Along the way, countless sergeants in the constant round-trip inspection, it is like hawk Falcon eyes in general sharp scanning around.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. He was calm and didn't show any abnormality.

Soon, Wang Fan followed the crowd to the gate. He took a look at the direction of the gate, and his heart was quite heavy.

At the moment, although the guard at the city gate is not as strict as it was yesterday, it can not be underestimated.

Hundreds of soldiers stood in array, and their bodies were full of iron and blood, which gave people a great pressure.

On the top of the tower, two middle-aged men stood there at will, and they were also filled with terror.

As long as Wang Fan feels each other's breath, he already knows that they are two eight level monks in the imperial realm, who are extremely powerful.

The friars on the eighth floor of the imperial realm can't cope with Wang Fan, even if he sacrificed his killing short gun.

After all, the gap of cultivation can't be made up by means, otherwise everyone will not have to practice.

If Wang can cross the border to kill the sixth floor of the imperial realm, it is already quite adverse. As for the eighth floor of the imperial realm, there is no need to think about it at all.

Wang Fan just glanced at the sergeants and the two middle-aged friars, then he took his eyes back and stopped looking.

After all, if his eyes fall on the other side for a long time, the other side will feel it.

Wang Fan found a place to stand, and the breath in his body began to surge wildly. Even the physical strength was running to the extreme.

His idea is very simple, that is, when xiaojunyan brother and sister leave the city and the protective array is opened, the space to display is moved out of the city.

What he grasped was the moment when the protective array was opened. As long as he could go out at the moment when the protective array was opened, he would be successful.

Although it's dangerous to do so, the chance of exposure is great, and you will be surrounded and killed by the strong, but it's better than being trapped in the city, isn't it?

In the city, he is like a turtle in a jar. Sooner or later, he will be caught.

Now he has not been caught, because many experts have not arrived at Liuzhou city.

Once those masters arrive at Liuzhou City, his disguise and concealment methods will lose their effect completely, and there will be no place to hide.

The sound of gurgling came out, and a luxury car appeared in the public's sight.

Around the car, there were four guards with fierce breath. On the car, there was a big word "Huang".

Obviously, the people in the car, even if they were not imperial families, had something to do with imperial families.

The appearance of this chariot immediately attracted the attention of countless friars.

For a moment, everyone's eyes fell on the chariot, even the hundreds of array friars and two middle-aged strong men on the eighth floor of the imperial territory.

Their eyes were sharp, and they fell like knives on the top of the car. Their faces were very serious.

Countless mental powers spread all over the place and fell on the top of the car, but they were blocked by a layer of prohibition, so that they could not see the situation in the car at all.

Of course, if they forcibly tore up the prohibition, the two strong men in the eight levels of the imperial realm could do it, but they didn't do it.

"It's rare for Xiao Fu to leave the city. Please open the gate as soon as possible." As the driver approached the gate, a guard under Xiao Junyu said to the two middle-aged men. At this time, the two middle-aged men had already walked down the tower and arrived at the gate of the city.

"Xiao Fu, Xiao Shao?" One of the middle-aged heard this, his eyes were neutral, even if there was a strange color in his eyes.

Obviously, he knew Xiao Shao.

He bowed slightly and said, "Yang Shan has seen Xiao Shao. Just for the sake of safety, please open the ban and let us search."

After that, he added, "Xiao Shao, this is our duty and the Royal will. Please don't make me embarrassed."

His tone is extremely respectful, at the same time, neither humble nor overbearing, impeccable.

Inside the carriage, Xiao Junyan heard this, and immediately he couldn't help clapping.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan was really right. Even as his brother, the other party still wanted to search.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't follow them, otherwise, it would be really exposed.

Xiao Junyu's eyes also showed a strange color.

If the other party's attitude is tough and overbearing, he may not pay attention to it at all, let alone agree to the other party's search.

But now, the other party is polite and respectful, which gives him enough face, but also occupies the truth, which is absolutely impeccable.

In this case, he has no reason to refuse the search.

With a smile, he lifted the ban and said, "since brother Yang is a routine, I, Xiao, will not make brother Yang embarrassed. Please."

Xiao looked calm and did not show any abnormality.

After all, he didn't know what happened between Wang Fan and Xiao Junyan at all, and he didn't know that Wang Fan would wait to get out of the city with the help of him. Naturally, he would not show any abnormality.

If he knew this, I'm afraid there would be no fluctuation in his heart.

At the moment when the car ban was opened, Yang Shan's mental strength had covered the whole car, and began to scan back and forth on the four guards.

At the same time, he is closely watching Xiao Junyu, to investigate any reaction of Xiao Junyu, and even heartbeat.

However, he did not notice any abnormality at all.

In a flash, Yang Shan had recovered his mental strength and said with a smile, "thank you, Xiao Shao. Please."

With that, he looked at the guards and gave an order, "go to protect the array and open the gate!"

Chapter 2989

With Yang Shan's command, a roaring sound rang out, the gate opened, and the array was withdrawn.

At the same time, Yang Shan's mental power has also been crazy spread out, shrouded in all directions.

As long as anyone dares to do anything wrong, he will immediately start to kill him.

In this case, it's better to kill by mistake.

The guard array of Liuzhou city is the key to stop Wang Fan from leaving the city. Now that the guard array is opened, he naturally needs to be careful.

The hundreds of soldiers in the array were also full of murderous spirit. As long as anyone dares to break out, they will immediately come forward and kill them.

In a word, at the moment of the opening of the defensive array, everyone was ready and no mistakes were allowed.

Gululu's voice rang out again, Xiao Junyu's car also moved again, toward the outside of the city.

As for Xiao Junyu's face, it was extremely calm, without any waves, even in his mood.

But xiaojunyan is not so calm. She looks at the situation of the strong soldiers, and doesn't know how to get out of the city.

If Wang fan can't get out of the city, it's really like a trapped beast, and he will surely die.

Fortunately, Xiao Junyan's identity is not important, and Yang Shan's focus falls on Xiao Junyu, so he doesn't care about Xiao Junyan's abnormal reaction.

Almost at the same time that the guard opened and the car started to move again, Wang Fan also moved.

He did not hesitate to show the magic of space big move, crazy to the outside of the city.

There is only one chance, and if you miss it, there will be no more. If he can't go out this time, he will not be able to go out in the future.

Among other things, the battle guard alone was enough for him to drink.

The great movement of space is originally a magic art derived from the rules of space. It is silent and unpredictable, so even if Yang Shan and his party are on the alert again, they are not aware of it.

However, the fact that Yang Shan and his party did not notice it does not mean that others did not.

"There's one person missing here."

A cry of surprise just like thunder suddenly sounded, instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

The one who opened his mouth was a monk on the fourth floor of the imperial realm, who was originally standing not far from Wang Fan. Wang Fan's sudden disappearance, others did not notice, but he is aware of.

"What do you mean, there's one person missing here?" Yang Shan flashed and fell in front of the man. At the same time, he gave an order again, "speed, close the guard."

Almost as soon as his order was given, the sergeants had come back to their senses and quickly closed the array.

From the opening to the closing of the protective array, there is only a few breathing time at most, which can be described as a few short.

Even Xiao Junyu's car was just less than two meters away from the city.

Only at this time did the monk who called out that one person was missing come to his senses. He looked at Yang Shan respectfully and replied, "Lord Hui, there is indeed one person missing here. He was standing there just now. I can't be wrong. "

"But at the moment when the guard array and the gate were opened, he disappeared strangely without a trace."

"I suspect that this person controls the laws of space and has the power of space blinking."

Although the monk did not directly point out that the disappeared person was Wang Fan, everyone already knew that the person was Wang Fan.

After all, it is no secret that Wang Fan controls the law of space.

Yang Shan's face was very blue. He looked at the Friar and said, "show me the face of the man who just disappeared."

The friar did not hesitate, quickly portrayed the appearance of Wang Fan after changing face.

Yang Shan looked at Wang Fan's face after he changed face. His face was even more ugly.

Because he has an impression of Wang Fan.

As a monk on the eighth floor of the imperial realm, his memory is far more than that of other people. As long as he has swept the mental power, he will have an impression.

When Wang Fan appeared in this area, he had swept Wang Fan with his mental power, but he didn't find any abnormality.

As for why he didn't realize that one person was missing, it was because there were too many monks here, and at the same time, some people were constantly leaving this area.

In this case, unless he deliberately stares at Wang Fan with his mental energy, or stares at the area where Wang fan is, it is impossible to find Wang Fan suddenly disappear.

Yang Shan did not ask any more, but his mental power expanded wildly and shrouded all the areas outside the city.

At the same time, his eyes fell on Xiao Junyu and he said, "Xiao Shao, what do you think of this?"

When Xiao Junyu heard this, he immediately knew that Yang Shan was doubting him.

The smile on his face disappeared and became extremely cold. "Why, are you suspecting me, Xiao Junyu?"

He snorted coldly, "it's your business to arrest Wang Fan. Don't you allow me to leave the city? Or, I, Xiao Junyu, went out of the city and didn't cooperate with your inspection? ""You want to check, I

cooperate with your inspection, and go out of the city with your permission, is there any mistake?"

Yang Shan heard Xiao Junyu's words, his face was ugly, but he could not refute them.

After all, Xiao Junyu was right. They were very cooperative and asked them to check the car and start to leave the city with their permission. What's wrong with that?

Yang Shan is speechless, but Xiao Junyu doesn't stop. "You doubt me, Xiao Junyu. You can report it now and let the people above check me. I'll just accept the investigation."

"On the contrary, it's you, Yang Shan. As a friar on the eighth floor of the emperor's territory, you know nothing about Wang Fan. Aren't you ashamed?"

"He's under your nose, you don't know, he's gone under your nose, you don't know. Is Yang Shan just a decoration here, so useless? "

"Since Wang fan can go out quietly with the help of the moment when I go out of the city, he can also go out with the help of the moment when others go out of the city."

"Can we say that no one is allowed to leave Liuzhou City during this period of time? As long as they leave Liuzhou City, they are helping Wang Fan, or should they be suspected?"

Xiao Junyu's words were sharp, and his words were like slapping. He slapped Yang Shan in the face, which made Yang Shan's face even worse.

"Yang Tongling, the most urgent thing is to find a way to catch Wang Fan first. As for the rest, we'll talk about it later."

At this time, a voice came from the middle-aged man on the eighth floor of the imperial realm.

He looked at Yang Shan and said a word. Then he looked at Xiao Junyu and said, "Xiao Shao, Yang Tong led him because he was anxious, so he was in a mess. I hope you don't blame him."

After that, he didn't wait for Xiao Jun Yu to speak, so he waved and ordered, "open the gate, open the guard array, let Xiao Shao go out of the city."

Boom.

The city gate guard array was opened again, but Xiao Junyu gave the middle-aged man a cold glance and laughed with disdain,

"since such things have happened, I won't go out of the city for the time being."

"Don't worry, I will wait for the relevant personnel to check me in Xiao's house. I won't leave Liuzhou

city until my suspicion is cleared."

After that, he directly ordered to turn and return to Xiao's house.

The middle-aged man saw Xiao Junyu's action and his face became extremely ugly in an instant.

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This middle-aged man's original intention is to let Xiao Junyu out of the city first. At that time, if the blame comes down, he can also push the responsibility to Xiao Junyu.

Anyway, when Xiao Junyu is away, there is no way to explain. In that case, they will face less pressure and punishment.

But now, Xiao Junyu chose to go back to Xiao's house, which completely disrupted his plan.

He took a deep look at Xiao Junyu's car, and then ordered with a gloomy face, "send people out of the city immediately, and comprehensively pursue Wang Fan."

"He's just three layers of ants in the emperor's territory. Even if he uses space techniques, he won't be far away from the city."

"Besides, report this incident, ask for the border to be closed, and never allow Wang Fan to escape from the Empire."

"Yes." One of the sergeants took orders and quickly stepped back.

More than one hundred miles away from Liuzhou City, Wang Fan was converging his breath and moving forward slowly step by step.

In his eyes, full of cold, extremely cold.

At the moment, he seems to be integrated with the surrounding environment. Even on his body, there is a prohibition of "if there is nothing".

The prohibition is a kind of prohibition to shield the mental investigation. If we don't investigate carefully, we can't detect it at all, which is enough to hide the truth from the world.

Unless the strength of the other side far exceeds him, reaching the realm of man king.

However, this is obviously impossible. The realm of man and king, which is the legendary realm, has surpassed the existence of the realm of emperor.

Even if we look at the whole unparalleled Empire, there is only one, and it is also the emperor of the unparalleled empire.

Wang fan does not believe that in order to deal with such a small figure as him, the emperor of the unparalleled empire will do it himself.

Moreover, if the unparalleled emperor came to Liuzhou City, he would not have the chance to escape.

Powerful mental power swept over Wang Fan's head and was clearly captured by Wang Fan, but he didn't care at all.

Under the king of man, his mental power swept by and he wanted to capture Wang Fan. It was a dream.

Sure enough, those strong mental power did not stay on Wang Fan for half a minute at all. They had gone to the distance and disappeared in an instant.

Wang Fan didn't care and went on.

Now he didn't want to leave the unparalleled Empire, but to go to the imperial city to see what happened, what happened to the Yao family, and where Yao Xuan was.

In Yaowang Valley, Tianjiao Yaogu, a descendant of the Yao family, joined forces with the strong men on the sixth floor of the five emperors to kill Tianjiao and even yaoxuan.

It was Wang Fan who stepped forward and saved Yao Xuan without remembering the danger of her life, and took her out of the valley safely.

But now, all these things are all buckled on Wang Fan's head, making him Wang Fan an unforgivable villain.

In this case, no matter how good Wang Fan's mood is, he can't be indifferent at all.

Wang fantang said that he didn't want to help Yao Gu that scum carry the black pot.

Wang Fan's speed is very slow, but even so, he has to move forward step by step.

He can't be found for a while, but once he dares to defend the sky, he is definitely looking for death.

Countless mental power crazy sweeps, from time to time will sweep from Wang Fan, this let Wang fan is to celebrate his decision.

A month later, Wang Fan appeared in a small city, outside Moze city.

Moze city is a subordinate city of Liuzhou, and it is also the closest one to the imperial city among all the cities under the jurisdiction of Liuzhou.

Before Wang Fan got close to Moze City, he had already seen the big notice and wanted image at the gate of the city.

But he didn't care at all, and went in directly mixed with the flow of people.

His appearance did not cause any surprise, nor did it attract anyone's attention.

After all, there are so many monks like him in Moze city that he is not outstanding at all.

Moreover, in Moze City, even with his wanted warrant, there was no friar looking for him.

After all, this is not Liuzhou city. All the monks who want to capture Wang Fan's reward have gone to Liuzhou, so they will not be in Moze.

It can be said that Moze city is just like it used to be. What it was before and what it is now has not changed at all.

Wang Fan entered a restaurant, ordered two jugs of wine, and then drank it himself.

He planned to take a little rest, and then he went on to the imperial city.

In the restaurant, people are noisy and there are many kinds of discussions, but the most talked about thing is still Wang Fan.

After all, his affairs have caused a sensation in the Empire and no one knows.

Even if the atmosphere of Moze city is not as tense as Liuzhou, and no friars are looking for him, he is still the most talked about object.

Wang Fan listened to those comments, his expression was flat and Gu Bo was not surprised. He also learned a lot from people's comments. For example, many big men came to Liuzhou half a month ago, and now they are looking for Wang Fan in the whole empire.

Another example is that the imperial border cities have been closed down, and even the border cities are guarded by big people, waiting for Wang Fan to fall into the trap.

For another example, a red warrant has been issued in the Imperial Palace, listing Wang Fan as a must kill target.

Wang Fan didn't care much about the first two news, but the last one made his heart dignified in vain.

For some reason, he felt vaguely that this incident was not simple.

Don't mention the matter of Yao Wang Gu. He was just wronged. Even if he did it, the Imperial Palace

could not issue a red arrest warrant, right?

You know, only the emperor is qualified to issue a red warrant, and once issued, it means that the wanted will die.

The red arrest warrant is already an imperial edict. It can't be disobedient. It must be achieved.

For such a small matter, the emperor of the unparalleled Empire issued a red warrant himself?

How can such a high-ranking person attach so much importance to his younger generation, and even list him as a must kill target?

Wang Fan didn't understand, but he knew that the unparalleled Empire had no place for him.

Even the emperor of the Empire wanted to kill him. How could he survive in this territory?

Wang Fan has no idea of going to the imperial city any more. Now he just wants to leave the unparalleled Empire, and then he is trying to find out what's going on.

Why on earth did the king of a country want to kill him? If it was for the sake of Yaowang Valley, Wang Fan didn't believe it at all.

Without the idea of staying in the unparalleled Empire, Wang Fan got up directly, left Moze city quickly, and then ran towards the border city.

Even if he already knew that there were many big people rushing to the border city, waiting for him to fall into the trap, he had no choice in this case.

Unparalleled Empire, there is no place for Wang Fan, stay in the unparalleled Empire, he will be more dangerous.

Shiyuan City, a small border city of the unparalleled empire. But even if it's not big, there are 100000 soldiers stationed here.

This city borders on the border city of the Fengyun Empire, which is the Fengyun empire.