

## **Mighty Sk 1491**

### **Chapter 1491**

"You are very good. You can draw with me first, but that's all. Waste is waste, next, I will let you have no fight back

Bai Cheng for his face, that pair of cold eyes staring at Wang Fan, ferocious said.

Wang Fan disdains to sneer. This Bai Cheng is too self righteous. If it's not for his serious injury and his strength hasn't recovered, just a Bai Cheng, is he qualified for the second punch?

However, Wang Fan didn't say anything. With a flash of body shape, he killed Bai Cheng again.

Whoosh!

The shadow knife came out of the sheath, the bright light was flashing, and the fierce force was torn out, which directly formed a boundless sword force, and cut it fiercely towards Baicheng.

Bai Cheng felt Wang Fan's fury, and his face changed in an instant!

As the tenth disciple of the outside school, how can he not feel the mixed sword power of Wang Fanying's sword?

He was very shocked. When was it that a mere student of the factotum could understand the situation?

You know, not to mention the miscellaneous service disciples, even those superior inner disciples, few of them can understand the potential.

Bai Cheng was shocked, and the people around him were even more shocked. They didn't expect that Wang Fan realized the power. It was really terrible.

"Dazzle shadow chop!"

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd, Bai Cheng didn't retreat. Instead, he suddenly gave a big drink. The golden sword he was wearing came out of the sheath and turned into a golden glow. He madly attacked Wang Fan.

The golden glow was extremely bright, and the murderous spirit was also extremely violent. Soon, a dazzling sword shadow was torn out in the air, and it cut down on Wang Fan!

Boom!

The two violent forces collided, the burst sound sounded, and the gas force suddenly rampaged wildly.

The surrounding boulders, under the violent force, were almost torn up like bean curd dregs without any difficulty. On the ground, there were countless deep ravines like cobwebs.

Even some weak onlookers were also affected, and they were blown out by the violent force, seriously injured in an instant.

The scene is chaos!

At the moment, Wang Fan's sword power and the sword spirit are still stirring, and the sound of sniffing in the air is endless.

Soon, with a click, the ghost like sword Qi was torn to pieces, turned into light spots and dissipated.

Wang Fan's shadow knife, however, was still indomitable, and directly bombarded the golden sword.

The sword collided with each other and made a terrible neighing. The eardrum of the people with that terrible neighing and shock all trembled, and even there was no blood color on many people's faces.

Then there was a "click". Bai Cheng's golden sword was cut off by Wang Fan's shadow knife. The golden sword was split in two from the middle and cut into two pieces.

At this time, not to mention the people around, even Bai Cheng's face couldn't help changing, and a mouthful of blood spewed out immediately.

He did not expect that his weapon would be cut off, which was beyond his expectation.

At the same time, as a swordsman, his sword was cut off. He had little confidence to kill Wang Fan.

Bai Cheng couldn't continue to think about it, because at this time, Wang Fan's shadow knife had cut off his golden sword, and continued to cleave towards his chest.

Bai Cheng wants to retreat, but he can't retreat at all.

With a hissing sound, the tip of the shadow knife quickly crossed Bai Cheng's chest. A wisp of blood flickered, and Bai Cheng began to retreat in an instant.

He looked at the bloody scar on his chest and felt the tingling pain. His face turned blue and red.

All around, there was a dead silence.

Wang Fan, even seriously injured Bai Cheng?

Even the outer disciples in front of Bai Cheng, who looked at Wang Fan, were dignified.

They just came here with the idea of watching the play in mind, but they didn't expect to see such a scene.

Wang fan can hurt Bai Cheng, which means that Wang fan may also hurt them.

How can they ignore such people?

The most important thing is that Wang fan is still from the outside. He has been in the sect for less than a month, and he is still a servant disciple.

What a terrible and evil gift it is to hurt the tenth person from the outside who came from outside and has been living for less than a month?

"Don't you want me to be powerless to fight back? Aren't you going to kill me? How come now, instead of killing me, you even cut off your sword? "

Wang Fan stares at Bai Cheng and sneers, "as a sword mender, you have to say I'm a waste."

Wang Fan's voice is like a sharp sword, which stimulates Bai Cheng's heart. "In my opinion, the tenth person outside the gate is just like this."

How can the tenth person outside the gate of Baicheng hall bear Wang Fan's provocation?

The pretty face became twisted and ferocious in an instant, and the extreme and crazy killing opportunity flashed in his eyes. Wang fan is ignored, still not slow mouth, "in the Wudu mountains, your brother Baiyan several times ridicule provocation I don't say, but also use the green demon tiger to kill me."

"If I had no strength, I would have died in his calculation. Do you think he should kill Bai Yan?"

His fingers suddenly a little white, "can you pour good, that your brother died, did not ask the reason, do not ask the matter, directly threatened to kill me."

"Of course, Wang fan can understand that you killed me to avenge your brother. But why do you want to humiliate Lin long and Yang Yun? What do they have to do with your brother's death? "

"Do you think that with their strength, they can kill Bai Yan?"

At this moment, no one spoke, and the scene was extremely quiet. Only Wang Fan's voice could be heard.

But most people don't think so.

In zongmen, and even the whole Yuanmen, Wang Fan said many things like this, which happened almost

all the time. Because of their strong strength, they can do whatever they want.

If Bai Cheng is strong enough to kill Wang Fan, it can be said that Wang Fan died in vain, let alone Wang Fan. Even if Lin long and Yang Yun were killed, no one would say anything.

However, now Wang Fan's strength is obviously stronger than Bai Cheng's, and he also occupies the truth, which makes things reverse.

"Ha ha, they are two factitious disciples. I don't want to humiliate them. Even if I kill them, who can do anything to me?"

"Wang Fan, I admit you are very powerful. I'm not your opponent, but you want to kill me, but you can't do it yet!"

"What's more, don't say you can't kill me at all. Even if you can kill me, dare you?"

"I'm Bai Cheng, but I'm the tenth disciple of the outer sect. I'm expected to enter the inner sect within two years. Do you think the patriarchal Council will let you go if you kill me?"

"But I dare to kill that Lin long, and after I kill him, even the sect elder will not blame me!"

Bai Cheng said with a grim smile, his figure suddenly flashed, and he rushed to Lin long not far away.

He's killing and hunting. Obviously, he's trying to kill Lin long!

This scene, beyond everyone's expectation, and Lin Long's face is changed in an instant, extremely pale.

Bai Cheng wants to kill him. Can he escape? Not to mention that his strength is almost zero now, even if his strength is at the peak, he has no ability to evade or even resist!

## **Chapter 1492**

"You want to die!" Wang Fan roared and rushed out, "you will know right away, I Wang Fan, dare to kill you!"

Wang Fan sneers, shadow knife has come out of the sheath again, directly pierce the air, and frantically chop toward Bai Cheng.

The fierce killing intention, let alone Bai Cheng, could be clearly felt by the surrounding disciples.

Wang Fan, do you really dare to kill Bai Cheng!

Bai Cheng's face also changed in an instant. He didn't expect that he had said so many words and even moved out of the clan to oppress Wang Fan. Wang Fan even dared to kill him.

Is Wang Fan really so bold?

In particular, for the sake of Lin long, who is such a minor servant disciple, Wang Fan did not hesitate to risk being punished by the clan to kill Bai Cheng. Is it really worth it?

Bai Cheng can't think about it any more. He feels the fierce killing power raised by Wang Fanying's knife. He can't think about killing Lin long any more. Instead, he points his toes and suddenly starts to dodge.

With Bai Cheng's evasion, Wang Fan fell to the ground with a knife. In an instant, a terrible gully appeared from the ground.

The roaring sound resounds, it's like a mountain falling apart!

"Wang Fan, I'm the tenth person in the outer clan. If you kill me, the clan won't let you go!" Bai Cheng looked at the terrible scar from a distance and roared at Wang Fan.

"Oh, really? But unfortunately, you can't see that day any more. " Wang Fan sneered and killed Bai Cheng again.

"You Bai Cheng looked at this scene, he was shocked. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would kill him regardless of everything!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Bai Cheng, but grabbed the shadow knife, frantically chopping, one knife after another, without stopping.

Bai Cheng's whole life is crazy to avoid, but although he evades the shadow Dao's real body, he can't avoid the Qi of the sword.

Just a few breaths, his whole body was bloody and looked very embarrassed.

Bai Cheng wants to escape, but the exit is in the direction of Wang Fan. He dare not get close to Wang Fan, so he can only retreat. Fortunately, his rear position is big enough to avoid immediate death.

"The tenth person in the outer gate, who is expected to become a disciple in the inner gate in two years? Bai Cheng, you are so powerful, how can you hide? "

"I, Wang Fan, am just a servant disciple. Don't you feel ashamed that you, a superior disciple of the outer gate, or even a future disciple of the inner gate, still need to avoid me, a servant disciple?"

Wang fan is attacking, while constantly mocking Bai Cheng, attacking his heart.

Wang Fan knew that it would be extremely disadvantageous for him to go on for a long time.

After all, as Bai Cheng said, as the tenth person in the outer sect, he is expected to be promoted to the

inner sect disciple within two years. This kind of talent is still valued by the sect.

Every extra second, things here are likely to spread to the elders of the sect, who will intervene.

This is what Wang fan does not want to see.

If Bai Cheng didn't humiliate Lin long and Yang Yun, Wang Fan would not have killed him, but Bai Cheng humiliated Lin long and Yang Yun. If Wang Fan didn't kill him, he would be in a bad mood!

"Quick, quick!"

At the foot of waimen peak, an old man in his 60s is leading six young people to rush towards waimen peak, aiming at Baicheng cave.

This old man, named Jing Han, is an outside elder. His strength lies in the five levels of the earth. The six people around him are all subordinates of some disciples who work for him, and their strength lies in the three or four levels of the earth.

He and Bai Cheng were good at private teaching, so after hearing that Bai Cheng was in trouble, he rushed over crazily.

You know, Bai Cheng is the tenth person in the outer gate, and is likely to enter the inner gate within two years.

He also paid a lot of effort and price in order to make friends with Bai.

After all, once Bai Cheng really stepped into the inner gate, his status would be no worse than that of the elder of the outer gate, and even more likely to surpass him in the future. At that time, he will be able to go further with Bai Cheng.

In this case, how could he be killed in vain?

"Quick, quick, we must stop that servant disciple from killing Bai Cheng! It's just a servant disciple. If he didn't ignore the sect rules and bombard the stone gate of Baicheng's cave, resulting in Baicheng being killed, he would be Baicheng's opponent? "

"This kind of reckless and arrogant guy must be killed and severely punished!"

Jing Han ran wildly and said angrily. His eyes were full of deep and incomparable killing intention.

The six subordinates also nodded, their eyes were also flashing, and they ran madly towards Baicheng cave.

In the open space outside Baicheng cave, Wang Fan finally seizes the opportunity and steps on Baicheng.

Click!

The harsh sound of bone fracture came, and Baicheng immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew out like a meteorite.

His figure hit the cliff behind him severely, and the cliff was shaken by the impact, and a lot of stones turned into fragments and floated down. "Wang Fan, if you kill me, you will pay the price, you will pay the price! I'm wrong. Can't I apologize? "

"You tell me, what do you want? Lingshi, martial arts? I'll never frown as long as I have it for nothing. "

"By the way, I still have a volume of elementary martial arts. As long as you don't kill me, I'll give it to you as an apology. How about that?"

Bai Cheng feels Wang Fan's fierce killing intention. He is completely afraid of it. He is no longer superior and begins to beg for mercy.

After all, he is also a human being. He doesn't want to die!

In particular, he is expected to step into the inner gate within two years. Once he steps into the inner gate, his status will be doubled? Under such circumstances, how could he be willing to die?

Xuanji primary martial arts?

Listening to this, Wang Fan's face hasn't changed much, and the people around him have been completely shocked.

Xuanji's elementary martial arts are priceless treasures. Even the inner disciples don't necessarily have them.

But at the moment, Bai Cheng is willing to give it to Wang Fan, in order to protect his life, the temptation is too big.

"Oh, really? It sounds tempting, but it's a pity that you're still going to die. Since some things have been done, they have to pay a price in the end! "

But Wang fan is not moved at all, and suddenly blows a blow on Bai Cheng.

The violent force, like a wild beast, directly penetrated into Baicheng's body, tearing his channels and blood vessels.

"Ah

Bai Cheng grinned and screamed, but there was nothing he could do.

"You're going to die, you're going to die!" He endured the stabbing pain, while the crazy Dodge, while the curse of venom.

However, his injury is too heavy, and his confidence has been defeated, how can he completely avoid Wang Fan's attack?

"How can I die?" Wang Fan laughed, "I don't know if I will die hard, but I know that you will die hard."

Wang Fan said, has suddenly flashed to the white body before, double fist rain like bomb in his body.

The roaring sound resounded, and all the people at the scene were shocked.

Cruel, it's too cruel!

Powerful, it's so powerful!

If you didn't see it with your own eyes, who would dare to believe that Bai Cheng, the tenth person outside the hall, would be ravaged by Wang Fan?

"Almost. It's over." At a certain moment, Wang Fangang's thunder fist instantly condensed, and then hit Baicheng Dantian hard.

"Stop it But at this time, a crazy roar came, and then, a violent momentum was imposed on Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 1493**

Wang fan moves slightly, can't help looking to the direction of the voice.

All of a sudden, he saw an old man with six young people rushing in angrily.

These seven people, the actual strength is very strong, that looks at in his eyes, all is soaring to kill intention which does not hide.

"Elder Jing Han?" Bai Cheng was stunned at first, and then was ecstatic, "elder Jing Han, help me, help me, kill him for me!"

Bai Chengjie screamed in the bottom, as if in despair, saw the dawn.

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing.

"Idiot." He looked at Bai Cheng, spit out two words in his mouth, then without hesitation, his right fist fell down heavily!



Boom!

With a loud noise, Bai Cheng's elixir field was scrapped in an instant, and his face was as white as paper.

The scarlet blood sprayed on the ground.

Bai Cheng's face became distorted, and his eyes were filled with extreme resentment.

He didn't expect that elder Jing Han would show up with others, and Wang Fan would dare to touch him, which is more than a bold man?

Around the people, the heart is a violent tremor, and then completely into a dead silence.

Decisive, it is too decisive, Wang Fan, even the elder's face is not given!

Jing Han's body shape is also in the instant solidification, as if did not think of this scene.

But soon, he regained his consciousness and became furious.

Wang fan saw his finger and said, "didn't you hear me tell you to stop? Who told you to do it?"

"What an arrogant fellow! You dare to disobey even the elder's orders. It seems that the extreme sword gate can't accommodate you!"

Jing Han stares at Wang Fan, his whole body is full of killing intention, and his heart is so angry!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, a mere servant disciple, would not even give him the face of an elder!

In particular, he paid a lot of effort and price on Bai Cheng. Now that Bai Cheng is abandoned, doesn't it mean that his efforts are in vain?

Wang Fan turned to look at Jing Han, disdainful to sneer, "what are you, what qualifications to order me to stop?"

"You said you were the elder, but did you wear the elder's clothes or the elder's token? Why should I listen to you when you don't tell me your identity and wear the waist tag representing the elder? "

Wang fan doesn't give Jing Han face at all. It's just a five level elder in the territory. Wang Fan hasn't paid attention to it yet.

Although his strength has not recovered now, it is not a problem to deal with this Jing Han if he uses his mountain climbing seal.

"Bold! How did you talk to elder Jing Han? Elder Jing Han is the elder of the outer gate. Even the top ten

of the outer gate have to be respectful when they see elder Jing Han. "

"And you, just a servant disciple, dare to talk to elder Jing Han like this. You are looking for death!"

Listening to Wang Fan's arrogant voice, Jing shivered, but before he could speak, a subordinate behind him pointed to Wang Fan and began to drink angrily.

Yiqi command!

However, the young man's words just fell -

Pa Pa Pa PA.

Clear and crisp voice rang up, see Wang Fan don't know when already flashed in front of him, right hand like Pu fan hit on his face.

A few slaps down, the young man was directly pulled to the ground, spit out a mouthful of teeth, full of horror, half a word can not say.

Wang Fan stepped on him and said with a sneer, "what are you and what are you qualified to talk to me like this?"

Looking at this scene, everyone couldn't help but stare big eyes, head almost appeared short circuit.

Even those outside disciples who ranked in front of Bai Cheng were shocked.

Wang fan is too bold and arrogant, isn't he?

In front of Jing Han's face, he abandoned Bai Cheng. Even if he contradicted Jing Han, he even dared to slap Jing Han's subordinates in the face. Even ordinary inner disciples don't dare to do this!

Boom!

Jing Han's killing intention has already burst out. He clenched his fists, twisted his old face, and stared at Wang Fan with his bloodthirsty eyes.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant. He has been an elder of jijianmen for so many years, and he has never seen Wang Fan's so arrogant disciple.

But Wang Fan ignored Jing Han's killing intention and continued to say, "well, he said you are the elder of the outer gate, so I believe you are the elder of the outer gate for the moment."

"Bai Cheng, as an outside disciple, imprisons and humiliates Lin long and Yang Yun for no reason. Why don't I see you take care of this?"

"Now, Wang Fan has stepped on him, but you are going to intervene. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Wang Fan pointed to Jing Han and said coldly, "I want to ask, are you Jing Han the elder of zongmen or the running dog of Bai Cheng?"

Boom!

The scene was completely blown up and everyone was numb. Wang Fan dares to say that Jing Han is Bai Cheng's running dog. It's arrogant to the limit!

Jing Han shot at me with a ferocious smile. "What a sharp mouthed boy! He dares to insult me. It seems that I can't do without killing you today!"

He also pointed to Lin long, "how can you compare with Bai Cheng? Don't say that Bai Cheng just humiliates him. Even if Bai Cheng kills him, he deserves it. "

"But Bai Cheng is the tenth person in the outer gate. He is expected to step into the inner gate. You have abandoned him. You should die ten thousand times!"

Listening to this, the outside disciples around are OK, but the faces of the miscellaneous service disciples are a little ugly.

It's really cold for a sect elder to be able to say this.

Although the law of the jungle and power are respected, they all understand the truth and accept these hidden rules in their hearts.

But these words came out of an elder's mouth, and they still couldn't accept them.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed wildly. "According to you, our factotum disciples are not human. We can let the outside disciples or even the inside disciples bully us?"

"If that's the case, why should we stay in jijianmen and work for jijianmen?"

Jing Han's heart is also a click, instantly realized that he was surrounded by Wang Fan, said the words should not be said.

He didn't want to talk to Wang Fan any more. He killed Wang Fan wildly and stepped on the ground with his toes. In the process of cracking the ground, he killed Wang Fan madly.

"Sharp toothed boy, I don't care to talk to you. You'd better die!"

"As a disciple of jijianmen, if you ignore the rules of the sect and bombard Baicheng cave, the crime is

one of them;

" if you ignore my elder's order and abolish Baicheng, the crime is the second;

"you insult my subordinates in front of me, and insult my elder, the crime is the third."

"So damn you!"

Jing Han coldly said that he had already approached Wang Fan in an instant. With the power of destroying the heaven and the earth, he waved his palms out and roared toward Wang Fan.

People around them felt the terrible power contained in the handprints. Their faces changed greatly, and they rushed to the outside in an instant. Even those outside disciples who ranked in front of Bai Cheng were no exception.

After all, Jing Han has five levels of strength. Let alone them, even the first one of the outer disciples, or even the general inner disciples, are only killed in the face of Jing Han.

"What a shameless elder! It's insulting to say you are shameless! Do you want to kill me? I want to see if you have that ability

Wang Fan gave a grim smile, and at the same time, his hands quickly condensed the mountain climbing seal.

Since this old man is shameless, don't blame him for Wang Fan's ruthlessness.

#### **Chapter 1494**

With the waving of Wang Fan's hands, the three palm sized imprints quickly formed and instantly began to merge.

For a moment, the voice of hissing resounded and filled with prestige.

Wang Fan side fusion fanshanyin, while it is the beginning of a crazy retreat and dodge.

Because there are too many handprints waved by Jing Han, all of which contain extremely terrifying power.

But even if Wang Fan's escape speed is very fast, he is still affected by several fingerprints, and there are several bloodstains on his body.

"Shameless old thing, get out of here!" At a certain moment, after the complete fusion of Fanshan seal, Wang Fan roared and pushed it out directly.

Whoosh!

The mountain climbing seal turns into a streamer and shoots at Jinghan. The speed is so fast that Jinghan can't escape.

With a bang, the mountain climbing seal was blasted hard on Jing Han. The huge explosion sound rang out, and the fury spread wildly. It was just like a volcanic eruption.

Around those people who have been hiding away, a large part of them have been affected and thrown out in a mess.

As for the ground and the surrounding rocks, they are like fireworks, annihilating and breaking one after another.

Jing Han couldn't help but hiss and spits out a mouthful of blood, which immediately flies out.

He clearly felt that a force like a wild beast rushed into his body. In a short time, it had torn his numerous meridians.

After falling on the ground, Jing Han's face completely pale up, that look at Wang Fan's eyes, is a dead silence.

Wang Fan, a mere disciple of miscellaneous workers, was able to hurt him seriously, which he never thought of.

Jing Han is the elder of the outer gate. He is more powerful than the ordinary inner gate disciples. But now, he is seriously injured by a servant disciple. How can it be?

When was there such a abnormal student?

The injured or uninjured people around them can't help but stare, swallow saliva and hold their breath completely.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

Is this Wang Fan really a disciple of miscellaneous service?

With Wang Fan's strength, let alone among the outer disciples, even among the inner disciples, are not weak?

If they know that Wang Fan's strength has not yet recovered, and even fanshanyin has not displayed his full form, I'm afraid it will be even more shocking?

"The elder of the outer gate? That's it? What qualifications do you say you have to kill me? Two days later, Wang fan is a disciple of the inner sect. You elder of the outer sect have the right to kill me? "

Wang Fan disdains of say, directly lift a step to walk into the white is inside the cave.

Yang Yun is still tied inside. He wants to untie the shackles on Yang Yun first.

And Wang Fan thinks that the cave of Baicheng is very good, so he plans to practice here these two days.

As for whether zongmen will come to him for Jinghan's sake, Wang fan is not very worried.

Because every sect attaches great importance to talents, especially jijianmen, the sect at the end of the ranking.

If Wang Fan didn't have the strength, zongmen might really kill him for Jing Hanbai, but now he shows his strong strength, and he believes zongmen won't kill him.

What's more, Wang Fan didn't do these things wrong, on the contrary, he occupied the truth.

If all the sects want to kill him, the extreme sword sect will be doomed.

Jingan looks at Wang Fan's back step by step in the cave. He clenches his fists and wants to crack.

But he didn't do anything about it.

Let's not say that he can't kill Wang Fan at all. Even if he can kill Wang Fan, he doesn't dare to.

Because with the strength Wang Fan shows now, he can definitely be promoted to be a disciple of the inner gate. As an elder of the outer gate in Jinghan District, he is not qualified to kill a disciple of the inner gate at all.

The crowd soon dispersed, while Wang Fan stayed in Baicheng cave to practice. As for Lin long and Yang Yun, although Wang Fan wanted to stay, they still left.

At the same time, Wang Fan's prestige also spread in jijianmen in a short time, causing a strong sensation.

"Wang Fan, a servant disciple, abandoned Baicheng, the tenth member of the outer gate, and occupied Baicheng cave!"

"Wang Fan, the disciple of the factotum, defeated Jing Han, the elder of the outer gate on the fifth floor of the territory. What a terror!"

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I just entered the sect for one month. It's really amazing. I'm sure elder martial brother Wang Fan will be able to step into the inner gate and become a disciple in two days. "

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, as a student of miscellaneous service, has entered waimen peak. This is absolutely unprecedented!"

"

no matter they are miscellaneous disciples or outside disciples, or even those inner disciples, they are constantly talking about Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's achievements may not be terrible, but the key is that he came from outside, and it was less than a month since he entered the gate. This talent is more than evil?

For a time, Wang Fancheng was the absolute man of the day in the extreme sword gate, and he was in the limelight for a while.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to the voice of the outside world, but recovered his cultivation in the cave.

There are still two days left. The promotion qualification competition of the sect's disciples is about to start. Naturally, Wang fan should seize the time to recover.

Only the stronger his strength is, the more attention he will get and the more resources he will get.

Although Wang fan doesn't want to be famous, some things are beyond his control.

Two days passed in a flash. In the early morning of this day, Wang Fan stepped back from the cultivation state and slowly opened his eyes.

"The disciple promotion contest is finally about to start. I, Wang Fan, have been waiting for this day for a long time."

Wang Fan murmured, found out the clothes of the servant disciple to wear on him, and then slowly left the cave.

At the moment when Wang Fan left the cave, the whole extreme sword gate became lively.

No matter they were the disciples of the miscellaneous service, the outside or the inside, they all rushed out of the cave and rushed to the huge square in the center of jijianmen.

Some of them are nervous, a little nervous, some are excited, some are confident.

Because every year, students are not allowed to be absent in the promotion contest.

The promotion contest is a random challenge. Once you are challenged, but you don't show up at the scene, the consequences will be serious.

Of course, there is no absolute. As for those evil geniuses who are conceited, powerful and confident that they will never be challenged, it doesn't matter whether they come or not.

Wang Fan, dressed in the robe of a miscellaneous disciple, walked among the crowd, feeling the excitement of the crowd, and his heart was filled with a sense of blood that he had not seen for a long time.

He didn't have the feeling of blood surging for many years. Now he thought that he would fight with those amazing talents immediately, and his heart was full of pride.

Although the name of Wang Fan has caused a sensation in the whole jijianmen, few of them have really met Wang fan or known Wang Fan's disciples.

Therefore, Wang Fan mixed in the people, it is not very impressive.

After more than half an hour, Wang Fan finally came to the huge square.

In addition to the endless stream of people, there are also three huge battle platforms.

Each of the three battle platforms is more than 10 meters high. No matter who stands on it, it will be extremely visible and attract attention.

#### **Chapter 1495**

Of the three platforms, the one in the middle is the highest, while the two on the left and right sides are slightly lower.

On both sides of the three platforms, there is also a high platform, on which there are dozens of strong elders.

The breath of each of these elders is as deep as the sea. It's far from Jing Han, the elder of the outer gate whom Wang Fan met a few days ago.

"The Zong clan in the yuan clan is really rich. The Jijian clan, which ranks the bottom of the ten major clan, has so many experts. It's really unusual."

Wang Fan's eyes glanced at the elders on the high platform, then he immediately took back his eyes, and his heart became dignified.

No matter when, it is necessary to keep a vigilant heart. After all, who can know if jijianmen will deal with itself in the future?

Boom!



At a certain moment, a breath of terror came, and then an old man with long golden hair suddenly flashed to the battle platform in the middle.

Powerful pressure enveloped the audience. In a flash, the huge square, which was still very noisy, became silent.

When the old man saw this scene, he waved his hand slightly and said slowly, "as you all know, today is the day of our jijianmen annual disciple promotion competition."

"Whether you are promoted or not is related to your position in the sect and the cultivation resources you can get in the sect."

"I also know that there are many people who have been waiting for this day for a long time. They are waiting for this day to soar to the sky and make a big splash."

"I also sincerely hope that everyone present can be promoted successfully and become the genius of our jijianmen and the future pillar of our jijianmen."

"This year's rules are the same as in previous years. If you challenge at will and the Challenger wins, you will exchange your identity with the opponent. If you lose, you will retain your original disciple identity. Every disciple can only be challenged once. "

"Of course, compared with fighting, swords have no eyes, so there is no limit to life and death. But I still hope that everyone will not be cruel. "

"Well, I'll just say that. The left platform is the challenge area for miscellaneous service disciples, and the right platform is the challenge area for external disciples."

"Now I declare that the game is officially open."

With the fall of the old man's voice, he directly left the battlefield.

And he just left, whoosh, whoosh, there were countless people on the platform in an instant, the speed was amazing.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, first could not help but slightly a Leng, then suddenly.

Since it is an arbitrary challenge, and each disciple can only be challenged once, it is natural that the more he takes the stage, the better.

Because the first person on the stage will have more choices than others. He can choose the weakest of the outside disciples or the inside disciples to fight. Naturally, he will have a better chance of winning.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan could not help but frown and smile bitterly.

Because no matter whether he is an outside disciple or an inside disciple, he has no one who can be named. How can he challenge?

"He, he, stay, the rest, go down." At this time, the old man had pointed to two of them on the platform and spoke slowly.

Those two men were the first to flash to the two battlefields. Although in the eyes of all the disciples, those who flash to the battlefields are almost in no order, how can he not tell who the old man is?

The two disciples who were called were overjoyed by Wen Yan, while the others, though unwilling, had no choice but to leave.

"I, Zhang Peng, a disciple of the miscellaneous service, challenge Wu Long, a disciple of the outside school!"

"I, Yan Feng, an outside disciple, challenge Tu Xiong, an inside disciple!"

Two voices rang out, the two people directly selected their opponents, their voices spread, everyone on the scene listened very clearly.

Wu Long and Tu Xiong, who were called by name and surname, looked a little ugly, but they finally got on the stage.

They were challenged in full view of the public. Undoubtedly, they were shameless and humiliated. Because the other party dare to challenge them, it is said that they are at the bottom of the outer or inner disciples.

After they came to power, they hardly exchanged any greetings. In a moment, the war began.

The roaring sound resounded, the light of the sword flickered, and the air of the sword was vertical and horizontal. It looked very dazzling.

In less than a moment, Zhang Peng, the challenger, had already chopped Wu Long, the challenger, on the stage of the combat.

On the stage of the outer disciples, Yan Feng, the challenger, was in a bad situation. At first, he could fight Tu Xiong twice, but later, he was almost beaten.

There is no way. There is a big gap between the outer disciples and the inner disciples, whether in terms of cultivation resources or cultivation environment. Even the strongest outer disciples may not be able to win the weakest inner disciples.

On the contrary, although there is a gap between them, it is not so big. Although it is still not easy to

challenge success, relatively speaking, it is not so difficult. In Yan Feng Tu Xiong two crazy fight, soon, Tu Xiong will seize the opportunity, a sword into the heart of Yan Feng, Yan Feng, immediately died!

Tu Xiong is very decisive and ruthless.

When he was challenged, he had already felt the great humiliation and choked his stomach. Naturally, he would not be soft hearted. He seized the opportunity to kill Yan Feng who challenged himself.

The red blood sprayed out. Although the disciples at the scene had expected it, they could not help but feel chilly.

The next fight was even more cruel and bloody. Those challengers who won had nothing to do with it, but those challengers who failed, no matter they were miscellaneous disciples or outside disciples, were ruthlessly killed.

Especially those who challenged the inner disciples, except one of them won, all the other challengers failed and were immediately wiped out.

Cruel!

The two huge battle platforms were soon dyed red with blood and became dazzling in the sunlight.

At this time, no matter they are miscellaneous service disciples or outside disciples, few of them dare to challenge.

Even those who had planned to challenge had to give up the idea.

After all, not to mention that they are not sure, the price of failure, it is death!

Wang Fan's face also couldn't help being gloomy. It was extremely gloomy.

Fellow disciples, is it necessary to be so cruel?

Especially looking at those challengers who have pleaded for mercy and admitted defeat, but are still ruthlessly killed, Wang Fan's heart can't help a burst of anger.

"You let me go, you let me go!"

Suddenly, a sharp voice came, followed by two bangs, a beautiful woman directly ran away from several people, then ran to Wang Fan madly.

Plop.

Before and after the woman ran to Wang Fan's face, she directly fell to her knees, lowered her head and

said, "Wang Fan, help me, help me."

Her voice was choking and she looked sad.

Wang Fan carefully looked at the woman, eyebrow moment is can't help a pick, "cold green clothes, how can you be here, you this is how, what happened?"

This woman is one of the four people who entered Yuanmen from outside with Wang Fan, Han Qingyi.

At this time, the face of cold green clothes, no longer the original cold and proud, some, just deep despair and fatigue.

"I don't know." Han Qingyi was about to speak when suddenly two young men in the clothes of his inner disciples came running.

One of them coldly looked at Wang Fan, the tone is very cold, "there's nothing for you here, get out of the way!"

#### **Chapter 1496**

The young man's tone is very cold, looking at Wang Fan's eyes, there is even a sense of killing.

Wang Fan, dressed in the costumes of a disciple of miscellaneous service, is obviously a disciple of miscellaneous service. If a disciple of miscellaneous service dares to take care of their affairs, he is looking for death.

If the current situation is not right, he will not talk nonsense, but will slap directly.

In addition, the young man looked coldly at hanqingyi and said, "hanqingyi, we have been tolerant enough to you in this period of time. Don't be ignorant."

"If you want to watch the disciple promotion contest, we will bring you to watch it. What else do you want?"

The young man's tone was also very cold, with a chill in his dark eyes.

If hanqingyi is not the woman that the man likes, they can kill hanqingyi 10000 times because hanqingyi dares to attack them and escape here.

Cold green dress looks at these two people, the facial expression is instantly pale, in the eyes filled with endless venom and hatred.

Her fists were clenched, her cheeks twisted, her body trembled, and her hatred was unforgettable.

Wang Fan looks at the eyes of the cold green clothes, in the heart can't help clapping.

What kind of eyes are these? What's the experience that makes Han Qingyi so resentful towards them?

Cold green dress stares at two people, after a moment, it is to can't help angry mouth finally, "brute, you two brutes!"

"I tell you, even if you kill me, I won't go back with you. I've had enough, I've had enough

"Hum!" When the two young men heard that Wang Fan's face changed, they gave a cold hum. They were about to start, but they suddenly noticed that Wang Fan was still there.

The young man who scolded Wang Fan gun immediately twisted his face, "I told you to go away, didn't you hear me? If you don't go away, believe it or not, I will kill you directly? "

Wang Fan ignored the young man. Instead, he went to hanqingyi and slowly lifted her up. Then he asked, "don't worry. You tell me what happened first and say it slowly."

The two young people listened to Wang Fan's words, their faces changed immediately, "you want to die!"

They said, one of them directly poked out his hand and grabbed Wang Fan's head.

In his opinion, Wang fan is just a servant disciple, so he doesn't need to pay attention to it at all. He can crush it to death at will, so naturally he doesn't use his full strength.

"Go away!" Wang Fan in the heart sneer, a fury, even hide all lazy to avoid, directly a foot kicked out.

The fury of Qi was torn apart, and the air began to tremble. Wang Fan exerted 80% of his strength.

The young man's face changed greatly. He never thought that Wang Fan would be so strong even if he dared to fight back.

Bang, he didn't have time to escape, so he was kicked by Wang Fan. The whole person spat out several mouthfuls of blood and flew out.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

In a flash, around countless people, are looking to this side.

When they saw clearly that Wang Fan, who was dressed as a miscellaneous disciple, kicked the young man in the inner door disciple's clothes, they were shocked.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, he is elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

"What a terror

"Isn't that inner door disciple Mo Ting? He is the ruthless man in the top 50 of the inner door disciples. How can he be kicked by Wang Fan?"

"Elder martial brother Wang fan is really powerful!"

So many people look at it together, naturally some people recognize Wang Fan, and they are shocked and talk about it one after another.

Even the elders on the two sides of the high platform were aware of the movement here. They could not help frowning slightly and looked over.

Wang Fan listened to the comments of the people around him, but he didn't feel anything. He could feel the long old gaze, and his face turned white.

His mind was full of twists and turns. He immediately pointed to Wang Ting and the other young man who had been kicked away, and said, "even my Wang Fan's women dare to move. You are blind. You wait for me."

Wang Fan said, directly flash, toward the front rushed out.

The other youth saw that Wang Fan was going to run and was about to intercept, but it was a step too late. Wang Fan had already rushed out.

"Wang Fan, right? Good, good. I Bai Tao remember you. Today's disciple promotion competition is over. It's your death."

Bai Tao said with a gloomy face, and then helped Wang Ting up and looked coldly at Han Qingyi.

"Do you take the initiative to come with us, or do we force you to go? I tell you, you are just a servant disciple. Even if you shout out your throat, no one will come out to deal with us for you. "

"Not even the elders of the clan!"

The cold green dress listens to this words, the facial expression green white alternates, she enters Zong door to already have a month, how can not know, Bai Tao says of very reasonable?

Don't say that Bai Tao Wang Ting is already regarded as the inner disciple of gifted demons. Even the dead pervert behind them, zongmen won't offend for her.

Cold green clothes didn't speak, just looked up to the direction of Wang Fan's departure. If someone in jijianmen might save her, it must be Wang Fan.

Let's not say that there is Ye Xiaowu's relationship between them. Let's say that they are both from outside. Wang fan is likely to save her.

Just, Wang fan can be these two people, even that dead abnormal match?

Obviously not!

Cold green dress this just thought of, oneself seem to have some recklessness.

She just recognized Wang Fan, and then rushed over excitedly, but she had forgotten that Wang Fan's strength was not enough to save her.

What's more, Wang Fan, the only one who can save her, is still running away in a hurry. Who else can she expect?

Two lines of tears from the corner of his eyes, cold green clothes suddenly grabbed a hairpin from his hair, and then quickly stabbed toward his throat.

Since she can't avoid being insulted, she would rather die than be cold and blue!

However, before the hairpin had reached the throat, Bai Tao had suddenly grasped Han Qingyi's wrist, "want to die? Can you do it? Come back with me, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. "

With that, he grabbed the cold green clothes and planned to leave, but at this time, the people around him could not help but talk in horror.

"Look, look, elder martial brother Wang Fan, he is"

"my God, elder martial brother Wang Fan has stepped on the middle platform as a student of the miscellaneous service. What does he want to do?"

"That battle platform is only used when the inner disciples challenge the elder. How did elder martial brother Wang Fan get up?"

Listening to this, the two of them immediately looked up.

Wang Fan, dressed in miscellaneous clothes, has already stood in the center of the battle platform, attracting attention.

"Waste, I'm just a servant disciple. I dare to step on that platform. I'm looking for death! It's a pity that he's just a student of miscellaneous service. If only he were an outside disciple and challenged Bai Tao! "

"Well, even if he is really an outside disciple, he only dares to challenge those weak inner disciples. Does he dare to challenge us? I'll give him a hundred courage

Bai Tao Wang Ting looked at Wang Fan, who was the focus of attention, and sneered one after another.

But it doesn't matter. Since Wang Fan has offended them, he must die.

Only cold green clothes, eyes can not help but light up, heart rose moved. She has already vaguely guessed what Wang Fan wants to do.

Wang Fan's eyes slowly flow, in an instant, all the outside disciples on the scene become uneasy. Even the first disciple was no exception.

Wang Fan was able to defeat Jing Han, the elder of the outer sect. Even if he was the first disciple of the outer sect, he couldn't do it.

Where Wang Fan's eyes passed, there was an uproar. Finally, his eyes were fixed on Bai Tao Wang Ting, "Bai Tao, Wang Ting, right? You roll up together. I, Wang Fan, challenge you!"

Light voice resounded through the audience, in an instant, the audience was dead!

#### **Chapter 1497**

Wang Fan, just a miscellaneous disciple, even stood on the highest platform in the middle and challenged the inner disciples!

The most important thing is that Wang Fan challenges more than one person, but two people at the same time. Moreover, the strength of each of these two people is enough to enter the top 50 of the inner disciples!

Wang Fan, this is too arrogant, too arrogant, right?

This is unprecedented!

"Wang Fan, it turns out that he is Wang Fan. Is he the one who abandoned Yuan Hong and became the first one of the clerks when he first entered the clan? A month later, he abandoned the Tenth Man of the outer clan and defeated Jing Han, the elder of the outer clan?"

"Yes, it's him, it must be him! Among them, Wang fan is the only one who dares to challenge the inner disciples

"But although Wang fan is strong, even if he can defeat those inner disciples with the lowest strength, can he defeat Bai Tao and Wang Ting?"

I don't think he can deal with either of them, let alone challenge them at the same time. "

"Hum, Wang fan is so inflated. Does he really think he is invincible? It's ridiculous



There was a short silence, and a trembling voice came out of the crowd.

Among those voices, there are admirers, enviers and, of course, disdainers.

However, most people are not optimistic about Wang Fan's challenge to Bai Tao and Wang Ting.

After all, Bai Tao and Wang Ting are not ordinary inner disciples. No one dares to challenge them.

Didn't you see them here before? If it had not been for Han Qingyi's insistence and the man's words, they would not have come.

This shows that they are confident in their own strength.

On the high stage, those extremely sword door elder also surprised, inconceivable looked at Wang Fan.

For the first time in the history of jjianmen, it's the first time that the factotum disciples directly challenge the inner disciples or challenge both of them at the same time.

"Who is this man? With the strength of the fifth floor of his territory, why is he just a servant disciple?" One of them, an old man with white hair and beard, couldn't help asking people around him.

"If elder Hui, this son's name is Wang Fan. He is one of the five disciples that jjianmen recruited from outside this time, and he is also the first of the five."

"But when he Zhong took them through the teleportation array, something happened to the teleportation array, which led to Wang Fan's separation from them."

"And according to He Zhong, Wang Fan's strength is only eight layers, far less powerful than it is now."

The elder replied respectfully.

"Out of the ordinary eight levels? "The fifth floor of the earth?" The big elder's face changed instantly, "you immediately call He Zhong to me and let him confirm the identity of Wang Fan."

The elder had to be cautious. After all, in less than two months, he went from the eighth level to the fifth level of the earth. The speed was terrible.

He was afraid that Wang Fan would be counterfeited.

But the elder has never met Wang Fan. He can only see that Wang fan doesn't have an easy face and doesn't wear a mask that changes his appearance, so He Zhong is asked to confirm his identity.

"Yes." That person dare not neglect, respectfully should a, then immediately left here.

"If this person is really Wang Fan, he is definitely a genius among the geniuses. He must be cultivated well, and there must be no loss."

The elder stares at Wang Fan, but his eyes twinkle.

Under the crowd, Wang Ting and Bai Tao listen to Wang Fan's voice, and their steps are also a little. Suddenly, they look up at Wang Fan on the high platform.

In an instant, a strong sense of ferocity and killing appeared in their eyes.

Wang Fan, a mere disciple of the factotum, dares to challenge them, and still challenges both of them at the same time. This is an insult to them, and it's just looking for death!

Especially feel around that sweep to their line of sight, their eyes is more cold, anger and killing intention are more and more expansion!

"Good, good. Since you want to die, I will help you!" Bai Tao said, biting his teeth. His figure flashed. Just between breathing, he fell on the platform.

His eyes are like poisonous snakes. He stares at Wang Fan. He doesn't hide his killing opportunity. "If you want to challenge me, Bai Tao, have you ever considered the consequences?"

Bai Tao was very angry and arrogant. "Do you know that no one dares to challenge me, even if you look at all the outside disciples? You're just a servant disciple. Are you qualified to challenge me? "

"I Bai Tao, even if I look at all the inner disciples, I can be ranked in the top 50. What are you?"

Bai Tao's voice is so loud that everyone can hear it.

Wang Fan challenges him in front of everyone, so he naturally wants to humiliate Wang Fan to get some face back.

Wang Fan didn't look at Bai Tao, but still staring at Wang Ting under the platform, "Wang Ting, don't you hear me challenge you, why don't you roll up?" "Is it difficult for you, the superior inner disciple, to be afraid of being kicked by me just now and dare not come up?"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, not only Wang Ting's face is more ugly, but also Bai Tao's eyes are more and more gloomy.

As far as Bai Tao is concerned, Wang Fan even dares to ignore him and ask Wang Ting to roll up. Obviously, he thinks that Bai Tao is not Wang Fan's opponent, but despises him.

How can Bai Tao endure this silent slap?

For Wang Ting, the humiliation is even greater. Wang Fan even told him to roll up twice and said that he had kicked him. Is this more than a slap and humiliation?

"Son of a bitch!" Wang Ting clenched his fists in an instant and ran to the platform.

At this time, he had no time to take care of hanqingyi.

At the same time, Bai Tao has already said with a grim smile, "to deal with you, you are just a piece of rubbish. I, Bai Tao, can do it alone. Why should brother Wang do it?"

"Son of a bitch, you will pay the price soon. I, Bai Tao, will let you know that if you dare to challenge us, there will be only one price, that is death!"

Bai Tao says, the body shape suddenly twinkles, toward Wang Fan to kill past.

His right fist danced out of his body, and his fist style was sharp. He directly and fiercely attacked Wang Fan's head.

Fierce and sharp!

Obviously, he wanted Wang Fan's life, and he didn't have the slightest weakness.

"Oh, yes, I'll see how you let me die." With a sneer, Wang Fan suddenly turns into a streamer and rushes to Bai Tao.

At the same time, his fists have been pinched tightly, and the breath of aura roared and surged out. The power of thunder soon shrouded in his fists.

Wang Fan's head suddenly deviates from Bai Tao's fist, and his right fist suddenly blows towards Bai Tao.

Bai Tao's heart trembles, and he steps back as fast as lightning.

Wang fan blows his fist against Bai Tao's body and falls into the empty space. However, the next second, his right leg has been lifted up abruptly. With his incredible angle, he sets off a powerful force and sweeps Bai Tao fiercely.

The violent power tears open, white Tao's face changes greatly!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan's coordination would be so good, his fighting experience would be so rich, and he even kicked out his right leg before his right fist was closed.

Peng!

With a violent sound, Wang Fan's right leg is like a hard steel whip, which sweeps on Bai Tao's waist. Bai Tao immediately spurts out a mouthful of blood and flies out in an instant.

### **Chapter 1498**

Looking at this scene, the audience fell silent again.

Wang Fan kicked Bai Tao, who was in the top 50 of the inner disciples, which was unexpected.

Bai Tao fell heavily on the ground, and his face was extremely ugly.

Although Wang Fan's foot did not bring him much injury, it was still a shame for him.

In full view of the public, he Bai Tao was kicked away by a student of miscellaneous service. The shame can be imagined.

It is estimated that in a short time, Bai Tao will become the laughing stock of the disciples of the sect?

"The first fifty of the inner disciples? Is that all you have? You just asked me what I am and what qualifications I have to challenge you. "

"Now I want to ask, what are you? Why can't I challenge you?"

Wang Fan looked at Bai Tao sarcastic finish, and then looked to not far away Wang Ting, "waste, why don't you go up, don't you dare?"

"As you can see, Bai Tao may be very powerful in his eloquence, but he is not good enough in his strength."

"I advise you to join me, otherwise, don't be killed or abandoned by me one by one later, saying I didn't give you a chance."

Wang Fan's voice is so wild and uninhibited.

The disciples under the stage looked at Wang Fan on the middle platform. Most people's eyes were full of fervor and worship.

Life, when so ah!

"I, Bai Tao, was just accidentally kicked by you. Do you think you will win?"

"Just now it was just a warm-up. Next, Bai Tao will let you know the real gap between the inner disciple and the miscellaneous disciple!"

Bai Tao said coldly, the sword came out of the sheath behind him, and then killed Wang Fan crazily

again.

The bright light flashed, and his sword split into phantoms in the air and stabbed Wang Fan directly.

Fast, lightning fast, fast to the extreme, fast to incredible.

Wang Fan felt the scene and couldn't help shrinking his pupils. He didn't hesitate. His figure flashed and retreated instantly.

Wang fan doesn't even have the chance to pull out the shadow knife to resist. He can only retreat!

However, even so, Wang Fan could not completely avoid the past, only to see the bright light of the sword flashing, in an instant has reached his body, and then only listen to hiss, sharp sword tip has already picked his chest.

A bloody wound appeared on Wang Fan, and the red blood shot out immediately.

Wang Fan looked at the bloody wound on his body and felt the tingling pain. His heart was shocked.

These inner disciples can't be underestimated.

Bai Tao's seemingly simple sword has been obviously tempered.

Even if Wang Fan has mental power and always stares at Bai Tao, he still can't completely avoid the past. It can be imagined that if he doesn't have mental power, he may have been separated now.

"Waste, aren't you very powerful? Aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you very high spirited? Do you want to be arrogant again? "

"Don't worry, I won't kill you so soon. I'll let you try the pain of wanjian, and then let you die in pain."

Bai Tao said with a grim smile, shaking his sword in his hand, and then shining, he stabbed Wang Fan again like electricity.

Looking at this scene, those people under the stage couldn't help breathing quickly. Their eyes were wide open and they didn't dare to relax for a moment.

Is it really just luck that Wang Fan was able to hit Bai Tao just now?

The double fists of the cold green dress is already can't help pinching tightly, nervous to the extreme.

In fact, she can escape from the gate of extreme sword with the help of Bai Tao's court, but she didn't do that.

Wang Fan for her, regardless of life and death to challenge Bai Tao Wangting two people, now Wang fan is in danger, how can she leave cold green clothes?

Wang Fan didn't speak, but closed his eyes, completely relying on his mental power to perceive the trend of Bai Tao's long sword, and began to constantly evade.

Chi Chi Chi's voice resounded continuously. Soon, there were countless wounds on Wang Fan's body.

For a time, blood flies, Wang fan is also embarrassed.

In everyone's opinion, Wang fan is no longer good. If we go on like this, failure will come sooner or later.

Only Bai Tao, the client, and the elders of the sect on the high platform, could find that Wang Fan's reaction was getting faster and faster.

At first, Bai Tao could stab Wang Fan with almost every sword, but later, he could stab Wang Fan with two or three swords. Later, even if Bai Tao had four or five swords, he might not be able to stab Wang Fan once.

Bai Tao is surprised. He can't figure out how Wang Fan's perception can progress so fast.

No, we can't go on like this. If we go on like this, I'm afraid that Bai Tao hasn't killed Wang Fan, he will be consumed excessively and fall into weakness.

After all, his crazy sword is also very spiritual. With his eyes closed, Wang Fan has fallen into a wonderful situation. Under his mental perception, Bai Tao's attack has become slower and slower.

Now, in the face of Bai Tao's every sword, he can even avoid it calmly.

Wang fan is very grateful to Bai Tao, because Bai Tao, even let his spirit, and enhance a level.

"Die for me!" At a certain moment, Bai Tao roared wildly, and his aura poured out into the sword.

Under the madness of aura, the sword suddenly gives out a Ding sound, and then Guanghua is very big, and directly splits to Wang Fan madly.

This sword is countless times faster than before.

Moreover, the power raised by this sword is not comparable to that before. In the roaring sound of the sword, the fury and strength of the curled up sword has begun to take shape.

"What is this, Shi?"

"Bai Tao, has he realized the rudiment of potential?"

"It's worthy of the existence of the top 50 disciples of the inner sect. It's terrible!"

"This time, I'm afraid that Wang Fan will have bad luck?"

Looking at this scene, the crowd below could not help but feel shocked and twittering again.

And Bai Tao, his eyes also flickered with pride.

He Bai Tao can understand the rudiment of "potential" at this age. He is already regarded as a genius among the geniuses.

You know, even those inner disciples who rank above him don't understand the rudiment of "potential".

The bright light of the sword twinkled, and in an instant, it stabbed Wang Fan crazily.

At this moment, everyone thought that Wang Fan was going to die.

Even the elders on the high stage can't help breathing. Can't they succeed? Wang Fan, a genius, is going to die with Bai Tao's sword?

Elder, he can't help but stand up. As long as Wang Fan's life is in danger, he will do it immediately.

Because he has confirmed that Wang fan is really that Wang Fan and has not been switched.

In that case, he would never allow Wang Fan to die!

In less than two months, he went from the eighth level to the fifth level of the earth. The speed of cultivation, even if we look at the whole Tianyun Kingdom, is unprecedented.

However, the elder didn't start immediately, because he felt that Wang Fan had the means to deal with Bai Tao.

After all, if Wang Fan dares to challenge both of them at the same time, will he have no cards?

Wang Fan, facing Bai Tao's most powerful sword, not only has no fear, but also laughs.

Almost at the moment when Bai Tao splits the sword, Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife at the same time and splits out.

## **Chapter 1499**

The shadow knife splits out, and the fierce Qi force tears open. In an instant, it rolls up endless killing power and faces Bai Tao's sword.

The sound of whistling is endless. At this moment, the whole battlefield is almost covered by the light of Wang Fan's shadow knife.

In addition to the powerful sect elders on the high stage who can sense one or two with their mental power, the disciples under the stage, even the inner disciples, can no longer perceive the situation on the stage.

"Potential? How could he also understand the situation?" Bai Tao felt the killing power, his face changed instantly, and he turned pale in an instant.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, such a mere disciple of miscellaneous service, should have understood the potential, and not only the rudiment of potential.

How is that possible?

Bai Tao's face changed greatly. He wanted to retreat, but where could he have time?

With a bang, the hundred Zhang sword awn raised by the shadow sword immediately rolled on the fierce sword Qi.

There was a strong roar from the whole battlefield.

Hiss.

The fury of Bai Tao's long sword couldn't stop the killing power of Wang Fan's shadow sword. In an instant, it was stirred to pieces, and then the shadow sword was heavily split on the sword.

Bai Tao felt a violent force coming, and he couldn't help a mouthful of blood. He couldn't hold the sword any longer, and the sword was directly picked out.

"I give up, I give up!" Bai Tao's face was startled. He retreated crazily and yelled at the bottom of his hoarse voice.

"Give up?" Wang Fan sneers, but he doesn't care at all. Shadow knife rolls down to Bai Tao again.

"Stop it

On the stage, an inner door elder's mental power noticed the scene and was shocked and yelled instantly.

"Boom!"

Unfortunately, there was a roar in response to him.



See shadow knife has been heavily split on Bai Tao, red blood splashed out, Bai Tao was immediately lifted out of the battle platform.

However, others in the mid air, has been desperate to close their eyes, completely no breath.

The following disciples saw this scene, and all died.

Bai Tao, even defeated, but also paid the price of life?

What happened on the stage just now? Why was Bai Tao defeated in an instant?

Everyone stares at Bai Tao, his face changes wildly, and his heart is incredible.

There is only one wound on Bai Tao's body, but that wound runs through his heart and kills him.

The elder on the stage, who yelled at Wang Fan, saw the dead Bai Tao. He looked at Wang Fan and said, "I want you to stop, don't you hear me?"

This is an inner door elder, but he is not on the same side as the elder, so he does not know that the elder attaches importance to Wang Fan's affairs.

Whether it's the clan or the clan, as long as there are people, there will be rivers and lakes and fights. Jijianmen is no exception.

And Bai Tao, who belongs to the inner sect, is not angry when he sees Bai Tao killed?

"Stop it?" Wang Fan laughed, "just now when he almost killed me, why didn't you say stop?"

"When those inner disciples killed so many challengers before, why didn't you say stop?"

"The elder just now made it very clear to challenge the rules. Whether you want to break the rules or not, regardless of life or death?"

"Breaking the rules? Don't you hear that Bai Tao has already said he's going to give up? When he gives up, you still kill him. I think it's you who break the rules! "

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the inner door elder almost vomited blood and bit his teeth.

He wanted to fly to the platform immediately and kill Wang Fan.

However, with so many disciples watching and so many high-level officials, he couldn't and didn't dare to do that.

"Joke!" Wang Fan sneered, "did Bai Tao admit defeat? Why didn't I hear that? You ask, does anyone in

the following disciple hear me? "

"What's more, even if he admits defeat? Previously, so many challengers gave up when facing the inner disciples. How could I not see those inner disciples show mercy? "

"Is it difficult to be a sword gate? Only the inner disciples are allowed to break the rules and kill others, but they are not allowed to break the rules and kill the inner disciples?"

Wang Fan's voice was as sharp as a knife. He cut the elder's heart so hard that he had no way to refute for a moment.

After all, there are so many people at the scene. We all know what happened in the previous challenge, and he can't argue at all.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the elder, but looked at the pale King's court, "I said I want you to go up together. Since you don't listen, don't blame me."

"I said that if you dare to touch my woman, you will be blind. Immediately, I will make you pay the price!"

Wang Fan said, hand shadow knife, step by step approaching the court.

Wang Ting looked at Wang Fan, who came slowly. He was no longer above him. There was only fear in his eyes. Previously, although those disciples under the stage didn't feel Wang Fan's sword power, he clearly felt it on the stage.

What's more, his strength is weaker than that of Bai Tao. Even Bai Tao is not Wang Fan's opponent. How can Wang Ting do it?

"I don't know." Wang Ting almost did not hesitate, while retreating, at the same time will cry out to admit defeat.

But how can Wang Fan give Wang Ting a chance to admit defeat?

"Come on, fight, let me, Wang Fan, learn the strength of your inner disciple!" Wang Fan interrupts Wang Ting's words, then his figure flashes, and the shadow knife comes out of the sheath directly, then cuts to Wang Ting.

Wang Ting saw that Wang Fan had interrupted his voice and cut it with a knife. His face was pale in an instant.

In his heart, he cursed Wang Fan. This son of a bitch is too shameless and shameless.

However, at this time, Wang Ting had no way to admit defeat, because Wang Fan's shadow knife was

too fast, and it had cut him in an instant.

If Wang Ting is not afraid of Wang Fan in his heart and dares to fight for his life, maybe he can really resist for a period of time.

But now, in the face of Wang Fan, especially Wang Fan's terrible shadow knife, he has no courage to fight desperately.

He just crazy drum up the innate vigorous Qi, trying to resist at the same time, began to retreat. As long as he was able to take the blow, he would immediately run down the battlefield and shout to admit defeat.

Although it's humiliating to admit defeat, it doesn't matter at all to death.

Whoa!

Wang Fan stabbed Wang Ting with a knife. Under the violent force, Wang Ting's inborn vigorous Qi couldn't resist at all. In an instant, it was already broken.

At the same time, Wang Ting vomited out a big mouthful of blood, followed by inverted flying out.

Although he was injured and defeated, there was a strong ecstasy on his face. Because he carried Wang Fan this blow, which means that he can not die.

However, the surprise in Wang Ting's eyes has not completely spread, it has been completely stiff, and his face has changed dramatically!

Whoo!

Wang Fan's right leg has been swept out, lifting the powerful force, heavy point to his Dantian.

"Ah, no!"

Wang Ting's despairing roar!

"Bang!"

A loud noise, the scene, dead silence again!

## **Chapter 1500**

The blood fog all over the sky shot, Wang Ting screamed, fell heavily under the platform, his eyes completely gray.

After all, he was abolished.

Although he got rid of the fate of being killed, he has become a useless man.

Life is not like death!

So far, Bai Tao and Wang Ting are dead and abandoned!

The scene was dead silent for a moment, Shua, everyone's eyes could not help but bet on Wang Fan, who was in the middle of the battle, his eyes were full of fire.

Wang Fan defeated two inner disciples as a servant disciple, and he was also one of the two inner disciples who could rank in the top 50. In the history of jijianmen, he said, "OK." Cold green clothes hesitated for a long time, finally nodded.

Although she wanted to escape from the extreme sword gate, if she escaped alone, I'm afraid she would not have gone out, and she would have been taken back directly by the people of Dan Tai Tian.

In jijianmen, there is one Zayi peak, two outer ones, and five inner ones.

The five Neimen peaks are in the shape of "X", and the four peaks on both sides completely surround the one in the middle.

And the inner gate peak in the middle is undoubtedly the one with the strongest aura and the best.

The cave on the middle peak is presented as a pyramid. From top to bottom, there are only 50 caves. In other words, only the top 50 inner disciples on this mountain are qualified to enter.

At this time, from top to bottom, on the fourth floor, in the eighth cave, a young man in a white robe was sitting on his knees, breathing his aura.