

Mighty Sk 2661

Chapter 2661

Wang Fan's appearance made the scene fall into silence again.

Not only the people of wudaozong were stunned, but also the people of sanshengzong.

The reason why wudaozong people were stunned was that they saw the jade pendant hanging from Wang Fan's waist, which was the sign of the disciples of sanshengzong.

It's just a disciple who dares to take the challenge on the stage. Is this beating him in the face of wudaozong?

Or is there no one in sanshengzong, and they even ask the disciples outside to do it?

In other words, sanshengzong already knew that humiliation was inevitable, and planned to break the pot?

The reason why the people of sanshengzong were stunned was that they didn't know Wang Fan at all.

Since they do not know Wang Fan, it is obvious that Wang fan is not well-known in sanshengzong, which means that he is not a master.

I'm not a master, but I dare to fight on the stage. Do you want to sweep the face of sanshengzong? Of course, there are exceptions. At least Han Yu and Han Rou in the crowd recognize Wang Fan.

"I'm not dazed. How did he get up?" Han Yu can't believe it. She rubs her eyes and mumbles to Han rou.

Han Rou is also very incredible, she did not expect, after a year, Wang Fan unexpectedly appeared in front of her in this way.

Even though she knew that Wang Fan was very powerful, she didn't think that Wang Fan was qualified to challenge the peerless arrogance of wudaozong.

"Wang Fan, you come down quickly, don't give me three saints' disgrace, don't you think we're disgraced enough?"

After returning to God, Han Yu couldn't help yelling at Wang Fan on the platform.

You know, Wang Fan was introduced to sanshengzong by her. She even gave it to Wang Fan's disciple Yuzhui.

If Wang Fan loses the battle and makes sanshengzong lose face, I'm afraid she will be implicated.

However, as soon as her scream came out, she realized that she had made another mistake.

Even if she calls Wang Fan down now, it's too late.

Because Wang Fan has already stepped on the stage of war, if he does not fight, he will be even more humiliated.

"Why, sister Hanyu, do you know him?" Hearing Han Yu's scream, a disciple of sanshengzong could not help asking.

Han Yu shook her head quickly. "No, I don't know him. I just met him several times and knew that he was an outside disciple."

When she spoke, she hated Wang Fan in her heart.

She has decided to take away the jade pendant from Wang Fan and deprive him of the qualification as a disciple of the Sansheng sect.

On the platform, although Wang Fan heard Han Yu's scream, he ignored it at all.

He just looked at Zhang Chao in front of him with disdain. His expression was like looking at a mole ant.

Zhang Chao felt Wang Fan's disdainful eyes, and he was even more upset. Instead of starting immediately, he asked coldly,

"who are you and dare to accept my challenge? Now that you have come up, please report your name and accomplishments. Not everyone is qualified to challenge me. "

With a faint smile, Wang Fan pulled off his outer disciple jade pendant and said, "are you blind? Don't you see the outer disciple jade pendant on my waist?"

With that, he put away the jade pendant, pointed to Zhang Chao, and said with disdain, "I also want to tell you that not everyone is qualified to know my name and accomplishments."

"If you give up now and get off the stage, you can avoid public humiliation. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

Listen to Wang Fan's words, the scene is an uproar.

Who is this man? How can he look more arrogant than Zhang Chao of wudaozong?

Although this is the way to deal with such a arrogant guy as Zhang Chao, and those sanshengzong disciples are also very relaxed, the problem is that you have to be able to defeat Zhang Chao.

If he shows his arrogance and fails to defeat Zhang Chao in the end, it's just a joke to make Sanshengzong more shameful.

"Good, good! In that case, let's see the real chapter under our hands. I'd like to see what skills you have and how dare you be so arrogant. "

When Zhang Chao heard the speech, he was trembling with anger.

It's an insult to a disciple of Sansheng sect who dare to be so rampant in front of him.

"I'm very good at it, but you're not qualified to see it. One punch is enough to deal with you."

The voice of Wang Fan's disdain is still echoing, but the people at the scene are completely numb.

They really don't know where Wang Fan came from and how he could be so arrogant.

And everyone can see that even ten Zhang Chao are not Wang Fan's opponents.

Zhang Chao's face is even more livid, but he also knows that it's meaningless to keep on fighting, it will only make him more angry.

So he is not talking nonsense, but directly out of the body, violent power surge, a punch to Wang Fan. Since Wang Fan said that one blow was enough to defeat him, he would defeat Wang Fan with one blow to make Wang Fan's defeat more thorough.

He wants to humiliate Wang Fan in front of everyone. He wants to let Wang Fan know how arrogant Wang Fan was before and how miserable he will be next.

Wang Fan looked at Zhang Chao, who flew into the air with a fist, and couldn't help shaking his head, with more disdain in his eyes.

This super doesn't even know his cultivation, so he dares to kill him with one blow. It's like death.

At the moment when Zhang Chao's fist was about to fall on Wang Fan, Wang Fan clenched his right fist and then went out.

A plain punch, an ordinary punch, a soft punch that seems to have no strength.

Can be such a punch, incredibly tore up Zhang Chao's style, directly exploded in Zhang Chao's top.

Bang!

A deep explosion!

Click!

Zhang Chao's whole arm bone smashed in an instant, and then it flew out like a shooting star.

At the same time of flying out, his mouth is unable to help the big mouth of the spurt of blood, complexion has been completely spasmodic.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Everyone was stunned. They couldn't believe their eyes.

I don't know where this disciple came from. No one knows him. He really blew Zhang Chao away with one blow?

You know, Zhang Chao easily defeated Feng Yang on the fifth floor of holy land.

"Good, good fight!"

"Elder martial brother, you are the best!"

"Elder martial brother is powerful!"

There was a brief silence and thunderous cheers broke out at the scene.

All the sanshengzong disciples screamed at Wang Fan.

At this time, they are no longer thinking about Wang Fan's identity and why Wang fan is not famous.

They just feel very happy and relaxed.

Even Leng Yun and other elders of the Sansheng clan showed a happy look on their faces.

They were beaten in the face by wudaozong twice in succession, and they finally beat back once.

On the other side of wudaozong, from the elder to the disciple, his face was extremely ugly.

There is nothing more humiliating than a disciple of Sansheng sect who flew Zhang Chao with one blow.

"How can it be, how can it be?"

Below, Han Yu is like living to see a ghost in general, rubbing his eyes hard, it is incredible whispering.

The mole ant, who was never in her eyes, was once so strong?

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the shock of those people at the scene. His eyes had swept in the direction of the wudaozong people.

"The next one can come up. There is no limitation of cultivation, no age limit. Even if it's the elder of wudaozong, as long as I come up, I'll go on."

At this time, Wang fan is just like the emperor who is superior to the world.

Chapter 2662

"Good!"

"Elder martial brother is powerful!"

"Kill these arrogant bastards!"

When the disciples of sanshengzong heard Wang Fan's words, they felt extremely relieved.

In the past, wudaozong disciples were so arrogant that they dared to challenge the fourth level of the Holy Land in the third level, and the sixth level in the fifth level. Their hearts had already been filled with anger.

Now Wang Fan wants to challenge all the people of wudaozong, and even threatens that the elders can come to the stage. This is a slap in the face and a bad breath for them.

Even if they don't know Wang Fan, even if they don't know which elder martial brother Wang fan is, now Wang Fan represents sanshengzong and the honor of sanshengzong.

At this time, Wang Fan hit wudaozong in the face, they were naturally excited.

On the contrary, the people of wudaozong are a little angry.

Just a disciple of Sansheng sect dared to challenge all of them. He even said that the elder could fight. This is a crazy face beating.

Just a disciple of Sansheng sect, what qualifications do you have to challenge their elders of Wudao sect?

The smile on Huan Daozi's face disappeared even more, and a cold light appeared in his eyes. He stared at Wang Fan and asked coldly,

"do you feel that you have a good face when the sixth level of Holy Land conquers the fifth level of holy land? I have won two games in a row, but I'm not so arrogant. You only won one game, but you are so arrogant. It's unreasonable. "

His tone is extremely cold, but his words are right.

Because Zhang Chao, who had just been blown away by Wang Fan's fist, was really on the fifth floor of the holy land.

Wang Fan disdained a smile, coldly said, "you say good, I am arrogant, I am arrogant, how can you?"

"What's more, Zhang Chao just said that as long as his cultivation does not exceed the sixth level of the holy land, he can challenge him. Is my cultivation beyond the sixth level of the holy land?"

"If you don't agree, you can also come up, because you are also within the scope of my challenge."

The magic way son is almost angry to explode, how can there be such a brazen person in the world, don't want to point a face?

Although Zhang Chao said before that he could challenge Zhang Chao if his accomplishments did not exceed the sixth level of the holy land, in fact, where would a strong man in the sixth level of the holy land really challenge Zhang Chao. Even if we win, we will not win.

However, Wang fan is proud of this, and even has full reasons. He really doesn't know what to say.

However, no matter how angry he was, he could not really challenge Wang Fan.

As an elder of wudaozong, he is also a powerful elder. If he challenges a disciple of sanshengzong, whether he wins or loses, he will become a laughing stock.

"Kaihui, you go." The magic Taoist strongly held back his anger and pointed to one of the disciples of wudaozong.

This disciple of wudaozong is a strong man in the six levels of holy land. He is also the most powerful one among all the disciples of wudaozong this time.

Originally the magic way son didn't intend to let him so soon, but Wang Fan's appearance broke his plan.

Kaihui heard the order of Huan Daozi. Without a word of nonsense, he had already fallen on the battlefield.

He stares at Wang Fan coldly, and without saying a word, he rushes over.

The fury of the air billows in the air, rolled up a terrible ripple.

The sound of explosion is more like a mountain torrent tsunami, surging echo, at this time Kaihui is like a wild beast, powerful.

"Brother Kaihui, blow him up!"

"This arrogant son of a bitch, we must kill his arrogance."

"Don't keep your hands."

The wudaozong disciples could not help roaring excitedly when they felt the strong momentum of Kaihui.

As disciples of wudaozong, they naturally understand the power of Kaihui. With Kaihui, they don't think Wang fan is likely to win at all.

In contrast, those sanshengzong disciples turned pale.

This kind of terrible imposing manner and pressure has almost surpassed the general seven level strongmen in holy land. Can Wang Fan really handle it?

Not only the disciples, but also Leng Yun and other elders of sanshengzong were worried.

They are worried about Wang Fan, because they all feel that Kaihui is not simple.

Wang Fan looked at the crazy attack from Kaihui, his face became dignified, but his heart was very disdainful.

To be honest, although Kaihui is not simple, he still doesn't pay attention to it. He even killed the monks on the ninth floor of the holy land. What's a holy land on the sixth floor?

Almost at the moment when Kaihui approached Wang Fan, Wang Fan's right hand moved, and the red axe had already appeared in his hand.

Immediately, the axe was waving, and the sharp axe patterns were shooting wildly towards Kaihui.

The roaring sound burst out, and Wang Fan and Kaihui began to retreat almost at the same time.

However, Kaihui's retreat is real, because he was indeed retreated by Wang Fan's fierce axe pattern, but Wang Fan's retreat was pretended. He just didn't want to expose his real strength, so he pretended to be equal. Otherwise, he would be enough to kill Kaihui.

In spite of this, magic Taoist and other non Taoist friars face, or the emergence of incredible.

In the face of the strong in the same field, Kaihui was dismissed. How could it be?

In their opinion, Wang fan should have been killed in seconds.

You know, Kaihui is not only able to cross the level and kill the seven strong men in the holy land, but also can compete with the eight strong men in the holy land.

How can such a character be dismissed by Wang Fan of the same rank?

On the contrary, Leng Yun and other three saints were a little stunned.

Wang Fan's strength was beyond their expectation. They didn't understand where the disciples came from. Why didn't they hear of them?

How could such a genius be only a disciple of Sansheng sect?

"You took the initiative to attack just now. Now it's my turn."

After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, he sneered, and didn't give Kai a chance to breathe at all. As he rushed out of the body, the axe in his hand had torn out the awns of the axe again and blasted out.

Martial arts: drop axe!

The dust all over the sky is stirred up, just like a sand storm, mixed in the axe pattern, sweeping wildly.

Kaihui's face changed slightly. With a move of his right hand, he directly grabbed a shield and put the crossbar in front of him.

At the same time, the surging aura surged out of his body. The aura turned into arrows, passed through the shield, and twisted madly to Wang Fan.

The roaring sound came out, but Wang Fan was a little stunned.

How could his axe be blocked like this?

It seems that Kaihui really has two talents.

With a few free axes, he flew the spirit arrow, and immediately pressed forward again, one axe after another to Kaihui.

He wanted to see how hard Kaihui's shield was, and how hard it was to resist him.

The fury of the axe pattern blasted on the shield one after another. Although all of them were blocked by the shield, the impact of Kaihui could not help retreating.

For the first time, he was beaten by a friar of the same rank.

He wanted to fight back, but Wang Fan's bombardment was too intensive, so he didn't get a chance at

all.

Kaihui had no choice but to pray that Wang Fan's aura would run out and give him a chance to fight back.

Chapter 2663

Wang Fan has experienced many battles. How can he not understand Kaihui's idea?

Just, can he exhaust his aura when dealing with just a Kaihui?

If he didn't want to expose his strength, he would have killed this guy.

The red axe still set off a fierce axe awn, pounding the round shield.

Even if Wang Fan did not use all his strength, the tenacity of the round shield was still beyond his imagination.

Kaihui's whole body was constantly retreated by the violent force, and even the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

He didn't understand that Wang Fan had only six layers of cultivation in the holy land. Why was Lingyuan so rich? After such a long time, there was no sign of weakness?

The people below all held their breath as they watched the scene.

They are praying, praying that their own people can win.

At this moment, there was no excitement on the monk's face.

Because the current situation is extremely unfavorable to Kaihui.

Similarly, the disciples of sanshengzong didn't have much excitement on their faces, because they didn't know how long Wang Fan would last.

Once Wang Fan's aura is exhausted, and he still can't break Kaihui's shield, it will be a failure to wait for Wang Fan.

Boom!

Wang Fan dropped another axe, and then there was a click.

Listening to this clear sound, the hearts of the people without daocong couldn't help sinking.

They knew that Kaihui's shield had been cracked.

Sure enough, when Wang Fan's second axe fell after the clatter, the whole shield was already split in a clatter.

Without the shield's protection, Kaihui spewed out several mouthfuls of blood, and was blown out directly.

Even though he has refined a lot of body defense on the body surface in advance, it still doesn't play much role.

Kaihui was flying backwards in the air, and he knew that he was defeated, and he was completely defeated.

He Kaihui came to sanshengzong with high spirits. Originally, he wanted to crush the arrogance of sanshengzong with a strong attitude and make it famous. But now, his first battle has been defeated.

This is an unbearable blow and an unbearable humiliation for him.

However, even if he was humiliated again, he was unable to return to heaven at this time.

With a bang, Kaihui fell heavily on the platform, and he could not help but spout two mouthfuls of blood.

He just struggled to stand up, a strong killing machine has locked him.

Kaihui felt the killing and his face changed in an instant.

Wang Fan wants to kill him?

In his heart, there was a rare panic.

"Me Looking at Wang Fan who killed again, he subconsciously wanted to call out the word "admit defeat", but Wang Fan didn't give him a chance at all.

He just called out a I word, the axe pattern all over the sky has come again, sweeping away towards his body.

"Presumptuous!" At this moment, not only Kaihui's face was gray, but also the faces of the Taoists such as Huan Daozi were ugly.

The magic way son is a burst to drink, the body shape flickers already toward the battle platform to rush.

How can Wang Fan be willing to kill Kaihui?

Kaihui is a genius of his wudaozong for nearly a hundred years. Even if he fails, he must not lose.

When he rushed to the battle platform, he hit Wang Fan with one blow.

Boom!

Two violent sounds came out, Wang Fan let the magic Daozi's attack fall on him, at the same time, the axe pattern he blasted out has also been rolled on Kaihui.

Wang Fan's mouth spewed out several mouthfuls of blood mist, and the whole person flew backward.

In his chest, more than a hole, Mi Mi blood flowing down, shocking.

In contrast to that Kaihui, the whole person has been torn into countless pieces by the axe pattern, and can't die any more.

"How dare you kill me, genius of wudaozong Huan Daozi looks at the killed Kaihui, and his face suddenly becomes ferocious. He stares at Wang Fan fiercely, as if he wants to eat people.

Kaihui was killed in front of him. The most ridiculous thing is that he has not been saved.

The magic way son is simply angry to a acme!

At the same time, he was also shocked that he failed to kill Wang Fan with one punch. Is Wang Fan still a body refining monk?

Wang Fan stood up hard, red axe pointed to the magic way, disdained to say, "don't you know, battle casualties are inevitable?"

"The battle of the undead is also called battle? If I don't kill him, can I wait for him to kill me? "

"If you're a disciple of wudaozong who's afraid of death, you'd better go home to get a wife and have children."

Wang Fan disdained to finish, spearhead directly at the magic way, "you don't have so much nonsense, want to challenge me, now you can start.""Even if I'm injured by your sneak attack, what I said just now is still valid. All of you in wudaozong can challenge me, and I'll follow."

As soon as Wang Fan said this, even the rest of the disciples of wudaozong could not bear it.

Leng Yun, the elder of sanshengzong, had already reacted and dropped in front of Wang Fan. At the same time, he threw a pill to Wang Fan.

He laughed, pointed to the magic Taoist and said with disdain, "my sanshengzong disciples are right. If they don't have seed, don't challenge them on stage, otherwise it will only be you who will lose face."

"Don't you have the courage to face death? In that case, it's better to find a woman to go home and have a baby. "

The disciples of wudaozong turned red when they heard this, and they were almost crazy.

"Son of a bitch, you can only hide behind the elder, coward."

"We are all friends, and my wudaozong disciples didn't kill your sanshengzong disciples when they won the previous victory. You are so mean."

"Son of a bitch, you're going to die."

One by one, they pointed at Wang Fan and roared with righteous indignation.

Wang Fan didn't care at all, but swept those people and said, "you, you, you, if you have seed, come up to fight me. If you don't have seed, shut up."

When those people heard Wang Fan's words, they turned pale and shut up.

They don't have the courage to fight with Wang Fan. Even if Wang Fan seems to have been injured or even seriously injured, they still don't have the courage.

Kaihui was so powerful that Wang Fan said to kill them, and there was no pressure to kill them.

Wang fan saw those people shrinking their eggs, and his expression was even more disdainful. "Since you don't even have the courage to challenge me on stage, what qualifications do you have to speak? Just a bunch of rubbish

After that, he didn't pay any attention to the ugly faces of those people, and looked at the magic way on the stage,

"why, do you decide to challenge me? If you decide to challenge me, elder Leng will go down immediately and leave the battle platform to us two. "

Arrogant!

Arrogance!

It's incredible!

The magic way son facial expression is more iron green, he knows, oneself have already lost the best

opportunity that kills Wang Fan.

Now Leng Yun is standing in front of Wang Fan. He wants to kill Wang Fan, which is absolutely impossible. As for asking him to challenge Wang Fan, he can never say that.

As one of the top elders of wudaozong, he went to challenge a disciple of sanshengzong. If this kind of thing was spread, he would have no face.

The atmosphere was silent at this moment.

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"Boy, I remember you. I hope I won't meet you in the future. Let's go!"

Knowing that Wang Fan could not be killed any more, he left a cruel word and left.

As for those disciples of wudaozong, although they were not willing, they could only leave in ashes.

Their hearts are very subdued, very angry!

As the genius of wudaozong, they came in high spirits and wanted to beat sanshengzong in the face.

But I didn't expect that, because Wang Fan's killing in the air, everything turned into a bubble. Not only that, but they also lost face and swept their faces.

At this time, the hatred of these elder disciples of wudaozong to Wang Fan was almost impossible to fill.

"Ha ha, I'm leaving at last."

"Just a group of grasshoppers dare to make trouble in our sanshengzong. It's just beyond our capacity."

"Shame on yourself, get out of here."

Compared with the unyielding of wudaozong disciples, sanshengzong disciples could not help cheering and screaming.

At this moment, his heart was very happy.

At the same time, their eyes also fell on the not great figure on the stage.

Adoration, blazing!

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's fighting in the sky, Wang Fan's powerful strength, and Wang Fan's powerful force, it would not be wudaozong who is disgraced today, but his sanshengzong.

It can be said that Wang fan is the hero of sanshengzong.

"Little brother, don't you know who you are?" After wudaozong left, lengyun looked at Wang Fan and asked politely.

Because he has confirmed that Wang fan is not a disciple of sanshengzong.

If sanshengzong had such an evil genius as Wang Fan, Leng Yun would not have known.

"Elder Leng, junior Wang Fan, is really a disciple of Sansheng sect." Wang Fan where can't see cold cloud of doubt, hasten to say.

With that, he pointed to Han Yu in the crowd. "It's elder martial sister Han Yu who introduced him to Sansheng sect. If elder Leng doesn't believe me, you can ask elder martial sister Han."

Wang Fan knew that he wanted to hide these things, but he couldn't hide them at all, so he simply said it.

What's more, if he wants to enter the Sansheng pool for cultivation, he can't lie about such things.

Even if the matter of his killing Gu Xiao is dug out by sanshengzong, he must be honest at this time.

Cold cloud listen to Wang Fan's words, can't help but frown, looking at Han Yu.

Han Yu sees Leng Yun's eyes and nods quickly. "Elder huileng, what he says is the truth, because he has a life-saving kindness to our Han family, so I gave him a jade pendant with the identity of an outside disciple."

Cold cloud listens to this words, the face immediately then sprang up a happy color.

He did not expect that Wang Fan was really a disciple of sanshengzong.

What sect doesn't want Wang Fan's peerless pride?

It was an honor for sanshengzong to recruit Wang Fan.

"Good, good." Leng Yun said two good words in a row. Then he looked at Wang Fan and asked, "Wang Fan, you have made contributions to our Sansheng sect today. If you have any requirements, you can just ask."

"By the way, the external disciple does not meet your identity. You can directly become the true disciple of our Sansheng sect."

Wang Fan was slightly stunned. He was just about to say that he wanted to go to the Sansheng pool to

practice, and then he took out the Sansheng order. But at this time, an untimely voice came out.

"I don't agree." With this sound, another old man fell on the platform.

The old man's eagle eyes and nose collapsed with wine. His sharp eyes were like a hawk falcon. His figure was even thinner, but his strength was not to be underestimated. It was also the terror of the ninth floor of the holy land.

Leng Yun looks at the old man, frowns slightly, and asks, "elder Han, I don't know why you don't agree. Don't you agree that he will become a true disciple of our Sansheng sect?"

"That's right." Han Zhong nodded without hesitation, and immediately pointed to Wang Fan, "this son killed the disciples of Sansheng sect and the powerful elder of Sansheng sect, which is unforgivable."

"What kind of person is qualified to be my true disciple of sanshengzong? I would have killed him if he hadn't made contributions to my sanshengzong today. "

As soon as Han Zhong said this, the whole audience was in an uproar.

What?

Wang Fan, who made great contributions to Sansheng sect, killed the disciples and elders of Sansheng sect?

Is this turning point too fast?

Everyone can't believe their ears, and even more can't believe what's happening now.

Leng Yun looked at Han Zhong with a shocked face. "Elder Han, you can't be wrong, can you?"

It's hard for him to believe that Wang Fan, who has just made contributions to sanshengzong's recovery of honor, will kill the inner disciples and real power elders of sanshengzong.

Han Zhong gives a cold smile, but he doesn't answer Leng Yun's words. Instead, he looks at Wang Fan and asks coldly, "I'll ask you, have I wronged you?" Wang Fan shook his head, "you have not wronged me. I did kill Gu ranyun and Gu Xiao, but they are all to blame. No wonder I am."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the scene fell into silence again.

No one thought that Wang Fan actually admitted this matter, but also so simply.

Everyone's eyes to Wang Fan became complicated.

It is reasonable to say that they should be grateful to Wang fancai for saving the honor of sanshengzong

today. But now, Wang Fan has become the murderer of Gu ranyun and Gu Xiao again, which

"wanton!" Han Zhong gave a cold rebuke, "you're to blame. No wonder you've killed the disciples and elders of the three saints' sect. What's the point?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, I really have a point."

With that, he didn't wait for Han Zhong to continue to attack, so he threw a fist at all the sanshengzong disciples and said,

"I have no injustice or hatred with that Gu ranyun, but he tried to kill me repeatedly. Do you think I should kill him?"

"As for Gu Xiao, after I killed Gu ranyun, he went all the way to kill me and almost killed me. He didn't even ask me why I had a holiday with Gu ranyun."

"What would you do if you faced such a situation? Don't you choose to fight back and let Gu Xiao kill you? "

Listening to Wang Fan's words, everyone fell into silence.

Especially those friars who were familiar with Gu ranyun and Gu Xiao's temperament were silent.

They all know Gu ranyun's character and Gu Xiao's character.

So they don't know what to say.

Leng Yun also frowned. At this time, it was hard for him to say anything.

Even his heart is on Wang Fan's side.

"Don't make so many excuses. In a word, it's impossible for you to become a true disciple of sanshengzong. I'm the first one to disagree."

"For the sake of your contribution to sanshengzong today, now you give up your life and soul, and serve for sanshengzong for another hundred years. I will spare you from death."

"Otherwise, I'll kill you now!"

Han Zhong sneered, pointed to Wang Fan and said coldly.

At the same time of speaking, the breath on his body has been frantically cracked and locked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listens to this words, can't help a heart sink, immediately become angry.

To ask him to give up his life and soul is not to make him a slave?

Han is really a good tool. He wants to control himself in this way.

Obviously, he didn't want to be the core of Sansheng sect, and he didn't want to let himself go. He was afraid that he would become a disaster of Sansheng sect in the future.

Chapter 2665

Leng Yun's face became ugly in an instant.

To be honest, he appreciates Wang Fan very much.

As for Gu ranyun and Gu Xiao, he also knows their temperament very well, so he doesn't doubt Wang Fan's words at all..

Most of them are really responsible for their own death.

However, if he keeps Wang Fan by force, he will turn against Han Zhong.

Anyway, Han Zhong is also the powerful elder of sanshengzong, and his accomplishments are equal to his.

Now sanshengzong has the foreign invasion of wudaozong. If they fight against each other again, it is bound to split sanshengzong from the inside.

As soon as Wang fan saw Leng Yun's ugly face, he knew that he could not count on this guy.

With a flash of shadow knife in his hand, he pointed at Han Zhong and laughed wildly. "I have already said that Gu ranyun and Gu Xiao are responsible for their death."

"But you are still clinging to me, even trying to enslave me. Is it true that in your Sansheng sect, the lives of inner disciples and elders are more precious than those of outer disciples? "

"They can kill the outside disciples wantonly, but they can't resist? How ridiculous

Han Zhong listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face turned pale.

How could he not know Wang Fan's intention? He was provoking the disciples of sanshengzong from the inside.

Even in sanshengzong, the outer disciples are just cannon fodder, but they are also an important part.

Once those outside disciples have a grudge against sanshengzong, the consequences will be very bad.

"It seems that you don't want to give up your life and soul. In that case, don't blame Ben Sheng for his impoliteness."

Han Zhong a sneer, no longer lazy nonsense, flash toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

When he waved his big hand, he had already rolled up all over the sky. The breath of terror cracked the air and bombarded Wang Fan hard.

Obviously, Han Zhong didn't keep a hand at all. He really wanted to put Wang Fan to death.

"Shameless son of a bitch, I will fight back your sanshengzong's disciples and save your sanshengzong's honor."

"Even if you don't appreciate it, you have to enslave me and even kill me. Are you so old that you live on dogs?"

"I've seen a lot of ungrateful dogs, but it's the first time I've seen such a dog like you."

"Such ungrateful and vengeful things like you are inferior to animals!"

Wang Fan's words are vicious, and he curses Han Zhong hard. Meanwhile, yingdao also tears out waves of swords and excites Han Zhong madly.

He was a little depressed. It seemed that it was absolutely impossible for him to go to Sansheng pool to practice.

With Han Zhong's attitude towards him, he even doubts that even if he takes out the three holy orders, this guy will not let him go.

At the same time, Wang fan is also very confused. He has never offended Han at all. Why should he aim at himself like this?

The roaring sound came out, and the fierce waves of swords formed a series of swords. The crazy bombardment was on the palmprint all over the sky.

Under such a severe impact, Wang Fan only felt a terrible force coming. He opened his mouth and spewed out a bunch of blood. The whole person flew backwards like a broken kite.

His face turned pale and ugly.

In the case of not using the killing shotgun, there is still a big gap between him and the nine strong men in holy land.

In particular, just now, he had just suffered a blow from the elder of wudaozong, Huan Daozi, and had already suffered some injuries.

In this case, he is even worse than Han Zhong.

Compared with Wang Fan's backward flight, Han Zhong was only repulsed a few steps without any injury. However, his heart was shocked enough.

You know, Wang Fan's cultivation is only six levels of holy land, and he has been injured.

In this case, he failed to kill Wang Fan in the ninth floor of the holy land. It's really incredible.

Leng Yun's expression also became shocked. Even before, Wang Fan showed his strong strength against wudaozong Tianjiao, but he still didn't expect that Wang Fan was so strong.

Obviously, Wang Fan didn't use all his strength when he was fighting against Tianjiao.

"Sure enough, I've got a few talents. No wonder I dare to be so arrogant. It seems that I can't keep you today."

Han Zhong soon recovered and was about to attack, but at this moment, Wang Fan suddenly grabbed a token and aimed at Han Zhong across the air,

"open your eyes and see clearly, what is it? Your ingratitude is already treason. Do you want to deceive your master and destroy your ancestors? "

At this moment, the scene is still. Even Han Zhong can't help but resist the killing power and looks at the token in Wang Fan's hand.

Three holy orders!

This is the order of the three saints!

Just at a glance, Han Zhong has recognized the Sansheng Ling! In their sanshengzong, sanshengling represents the supreme symbol, because it was left by the first patriarch.

Therefore, for the people of sanshengzong, whether they are elders or disciples, they all see the holy orders as if they were ancestors.

Han Zhong's heart set off a storm, how he did not expect that Wang Fan had three holy orders.

However, in this case, it is impossible for him to admit it.

Because once he admitted that it was the order of the three saints, he could not continue to fight

against Wang Fan, otherwise he would really deceive his master and destroy his ancestors.

However, just when Han Zhong wanted to say he didn't know what it was, Leng Yun's shocking voice had already come out, "Sansheng order, it's Sansheng order!"

At the time of roaring out these words, Leng Yun, who was still hesitating, didn't hesitate any more and stepped forward to Wang Fan.

Since Wang Fan has the Sansheng order, Han Zhong can't continue to fight Wang Fan, even if he has made a big mistake, because this is a gold medal.

Han Zhong almost didn't choke on Leng Yun's words, and his face is even more ugly. This is really a pig teammate. He even doubts whether Leng Yun is deliberately dismantling his platform.

"What, that's the Sansheng order, that's the legendary Sansheng order?"

"My God, he has three holy orders. Am I hallucinating?"

"What a lucky guy."

Those disciples of sanshengzong who were still in doubt also became shocked after hearing Leng Yun's words.

Their eyes to Wang Fan were full of envy and jealousy.

Wang Fan nodded to Leng Yun, then looked at Han Zhong with a sneer, "you don't want to say that my three holy orders are fake, or you don't know this thing at all?"

"If so, I have to doubt whether you are the elder of sanshengzong. You don't even know what master Zu left behind."

Han Zhongqi's face is very blue. He is afraid of Wang Fan's death, but he finally put up with it.

He stares at Wang Fan and cheers coldly, "even if you have three holy orders, what can you do?"

"The Sansheng order can keep you away at most. You want to be a true disciple, but it's not enough!"

"Is it?" Wang Fan laughed, "when did I say I would become a disciple of sanshengzong? When did I say that I would use sanshengzong to keep me

"What do you mean?" Han Zhong's eyelids jumped and asked with his teeth clenched.

"Can't the three holy orders satisfy any of my conditions? I want to make a condition now. " Wang Fan stares at Han Zhong and says with a smile.

Looking at Wang Fan's strange smile, Han Zhong could not help but tremble. Suddenly he had a bad feeling.

Chapter 2666

"What conditions?" Han Zhong asked with a gloomy face.

"I want to enter the Sansheng pool to practice." Wang Fan replied.

"It's impossible, it's absolutely impossible!" However, as soon as Wang Fan's words fell, Han Zhong shook his head madly and refused.

Wang Fan, who is on the sixth floor of the holy land, is already so terrible. If he is allowed to practice in the Sansheng pool, his accomplishments will surely grow rapidly.

At that time, doesn't it mean that even he can't help Wang Fan?

Even if he didn't offend Wang Fan, but now he has offended Wang Fan, this kind of stupid thing, he won't agree.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan sneered, "since absolutely impossible, then you kneel down for me now and kowtow to me three times and nine times!"

"What did you say?" As soon as Han Zhong's face changed, his old face suddenly became ferocious. "You are looking for death!"

Wang Fan didn't care about Han Zhong's anger at all. He said with a sneer, "the Sansheng order is here. Do you dare to do it? Are you going to cheat your master and destroy your ancestors?"

He stretched out his finger and pointed to Han Zhong, "I only have these two conditions: first, to enter the Sansheng pool for cultivation; second, you kowtow to me three times and worship nine times. You choose for yourself. "

Wang Fan said, without waiting for Han Zhong to respond, he said again, "don't you say that those who hold the three holy orders can make any conditions?"

"Is it hard to say that all these are deceiving, or that you Han Zhong has forgotten the group training and will violate it?"

Han Zhong was choked by Wang Fan and was speechless.

It is absolutely impossible for Wang Fan to enter the Sansheng pool. But it is impossible for him to kneel down.

He is a powerful elder of Sansheng sect. If he kneels down to Wang Fan in public, where is his dignity and face? How can he face other elders or disciples of Sansheng sect?

Wang Fan did not continue to pay attention to Han Zhong, but looked at Leng Yun, "elder Leng, now I have the Sansheng order. I want to enter the Sansheng pool to practice. I don't know if I can?"

Sansheng pool, he has to fight for it.

What he is short of now is cultivation. Naturally, he doesn't want to miss this chance.

Of course, if the sanshengzong people must not let him enter the sanshengchi, then he has no way.

Cold cloud listen to Wang Fan's question, become hesitant.

Under normal circumstances, Wang Fan holds the Sansheng order and proposes to enter the Sansheng pool for cultivation. There is no problem at all.

But the problem is, Han Zhong is blocking now, and he has already offended Wang Fan.

In this case, he had to think it over.

"Ha ha."

Wang fan saw that Leng Yun became silent, so he couldn't help laughing again. "Sanshengzong, sanshengling, but that's so. It seems that this rumor is really untrustworthy!"

"That's all. Since the three holy orders can't meet my requirements, don't worry about it."

Wang Fan said, just like throwing garbage, he threw the Sansheng order on the ground, and then trampled on it with his feet.

At this moment, no matter the disciples of sanshengzong, Leng Yun and Han Zhong, their faces were ugly and hot.

Wang Fan's action is just trampling on the dignity of their sanshengzong.

However, in this case, they can not say anything. After all, it is their three saints who are not benevolent.

Originally, if Wang Fan had been holding the Sansheng order, Han Zhong would not dare to attack Wang Fan.

But now, Wang Fan has thrown away the Sansheng order and trampled on it with his feet, which gives him a chance.

"If you dare to trample on the dignity of our sanshengzong, you will die!" Han Zhong roared, and his body was like lightning toward Wang Fan.

His eyes were full of murders.

This time, he must kill Wang Fan!

"Shameless old man, even you don't pay attention to the three holy orders. What's the right to accuse me?"

Wang Fan seems to have already expected Han Zhong's move. As soon as he picks up the tip of his foot, he directly provokes the Sansheng order to bombard Han Zhong. At the same time, a big move has already flashed out.

Boom boom!

The terrible cracking sound sounded, and the location of Wang Fan was bombed and collapsed.

As for the Sansheng order, it has been blown out, and I don't know where it fell.

At this time, Wang Fan had another space to move, flashed to Han Zhong's back, immediately grabbed the killing short gun without hesitation, and sacrificed hard.

Han Zhong is so hateful that he is really angry if he doesn't give him a hard time.

A gun pattern tears out, and the terrible killing power diffuses, just like the power of heaven.

At this moment, Han Zhong, with his back to Wang Fan, felt a chill on his back.

He didn't even dare to look back, and he didn't even dare to look at Wang Fan behind him. Instead, he burned his blood and essence crazily. At the same time, the whole person rushed forward.

This terrible killing situation is simply too terrible. Even Han Zhong has a sense of threat to death.

However, although Han Zhong's speed is fast, how can he surpass the gun pattern killing power? Boom boom!

All over the sky gun pattern burst in his body, his condensed body protection defense, in an instant, just like paper paste, began to layer upon layer.

At the same time, with him as the center of the circle, everything around him began to destroy.

In a short period of time, within ten miles, it had been completely destroyed.

As for those outside disciples, if they hadn't escaped quickly, plus Leng Yun's crazy protection, they would have been killed and injured countless times.

Even so, Leng Yun couldn't help gushing out several mouthfuls of blood, and his face became extremely pale.

He looked at Han Zhong, who was in the center of the gun pattern, his face was shocked.

This, this will be the storm of terror released by the monks on the sixth floor of holy land?

Under this terrible storm, even he, who is on the periphery, has suffered some injuries. How can Han Zhong, who is in the center of the storm, get better?

Leng Yun subconsciously turns to Wang Fan, only to find that Wang Fan has disappeared. He just disappeared out of thin air.

Even if Leng Yun's mental power spread out, he still didn't notice any trace of Wang Fan.

This, this speed is too fast, isn't it?

Cold cloud is more shocking!

At this moment -

swish, the sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded, and several elders of sanshengzong appeared here.

They were shocked to see the scene in front of them, unable to calm down for a long time.

"What's going on?" After a while, an old man asked Leng Yun.

"It's like this." Leng Yun didn't hide it, so he quickly said the previous thing.

The elders' faces became very ugly when they heard the words.

"Han Zhong, you're a real beast. You deserve it!" A hot tempered elder couldn't help cursing.

Such a proud person, but also for sanshengzong to save honor, holding sanshengling proud person.

It should have been used for his sanshengzong, but now, because of Han Zhong, it has become the enemy.

"Fool, what a fool!" Another elder's face was also very gloomy, and he couldn't help yelling.

"You wait here. I'll see if the boy is far away." After a while, an elder left a word and left quickly.

It was about ten minutes after the elder left that the storm stopped completely and returned to calm.

"Cough."

A slight and inaudible cough came out from a certain area. People looked for fame and immediately saw a bloody man.

It's not Han Zhong. Who else?

However, Han Zhong at this time, it is only half tone.

Looking at this scene, all the people couldn't help sobbing, and the scene fell into silence again.

Chapter 2667

A monk on the sixth floor of the holy land was able to seriously injure the strong man on the ninth floor of the holy land to such an extent and escape safely. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, they would not have believed it.

The three saints present are old monsters who have lived for countless years. What genius have you never seen?

However, they have never seen, or even heard of, the monks of the sixth floor of the holy land who can damage the ninth floor of the holy land.

After shooting out the killing shotgun, Wang Fan had already moved away in a big space, and then went away with a crazy flash.

He knew that in his present state, staying in sanshengzong was to seek death, so he didn't even have the mind to see the result.

Wang Fan's speed was extremely fast, and he had already escaped hundreds of miles in an instant, and then rushed straight into the ground.

After escaping into the ground, he immediately converged his breath, then swallowed several pills and began to recover secretly.

The spiritual power of monks on the ninth floor of holy land covers a wide range.

If he kept on escaping, he would never be able to escape from other people's investigation, so he chose to escape directly into the ground and then stop breathing.

But despite this, Wang Fan's heart is still a little nervous.

Because he was afraid that the strong of sanshengzong would find him and catch up with him.

Sure enough, just as Wang Fan thought of it, he felt a terrible breath approaching.

Feel that terrible breath, Wang Fan already know, this is absolutely a holy land nine strong.

Damn, once the nine story strongmen in holy land were rare products. They couldn't even see them. How can they become Chinese cabbage now?

Wang Fan cursed his mother secretly, but he didn't dare to continue his cultivation. He restrained his breath, held his heart, and was completely silent.

In this case, I'm afraid that any fluctuation can't escape the other party's investigation. He doesn't want to be found and crushed to death.

A few minutes later, Wang Fan felt the other party's breath away, which was a great relief. It seems that he has escaped a disaster for the time being.

"Cluck, little guy, I saved you again. How can you thank me?" Just when Wang Fan was relieved, a sudden voice came out, which made him shiver.

Wang Fan raised his head and found that he didn't know when a beautiful lady in Imperial dress appeared in front of him.

Because the cave is too small, the delicate body of the beautiful lady in palace clothes has almost been close to Wang Fan, and Wang Fan even felt a trace of heat.

"Before, master." Wang Fan looked at the beautiful woman in palace costume, her whole heart jumped up and her voice trembled.

He was scared.

He didn't even notice that someone appeared beside him. Is that too terrible?

At the same time, Wang Fan also recognized that this beautiful lady in palace dress was the one he met when Gu Xiao was chasing him.

"Cluck, don't call me elder. Since we meet, we are predestined. You're not safe here. Why don't you come with me and I'll find you a safe place? "

The beautiful lady in Imperial costume giggled again and said.

Not safe?

Wang Fan's heart was cold, and he understood it in an instant.

It must have been the beautiful lady in palace costume who helped him secretly just now, otherwise he would have been hard to escape the strong man's investigation.

Understand this matter, Wang Fan quickly thanks, "thank you for your help, I am willing to go with you."

Whether it's a blessing or a disaster, he can't avoid it. He has no choice now.

What's more, he didn't feel any hostility on this beautiful lady in Imperial costume. Moreover, this beautiful lady just saved him once, so it shouldn't hurt him.

"Good." The beautiful lady in Imperial costume nodded. The next moment, she took Wang Fan to the sky and disappeared here.

Wang Fan was taken by a beautiful lady in Imperial costume. He felt the wind beating on his face like a knife. He couldn't even open his eyes.

As for the affairs on both sides, he could not see clearly at all, only felt a blur.

What is the speed and cultivation?

Wang Fan was shocked.

You know, he is also a strong man in the sixth level of holy land, and his body method speed is also very good.

But even so, when he was taken to flight by a beautiful woman in palace costume, he felt dizzy. From this, we can imagine how far the other party is going.

I don't know how long after that, when the beautiful lady in Imperial costume stopped, Wang Fan found that he had arrived at a bamboo house.

In front of the bamboo house, there is a pavilion.

In the pavilion, a beautiful figure is sitting there, gently playing the piano.

The melodious sound of the zither wafts out, just like the fairy sound reverberating, giving people a sense of happiness.

Maybe it is the arrival of Wang fan that makes the Qin sound suddenly suffocate, and then Qianying turns back.

Wang Fan immediately saw a beautiful and beautiful face.

"Master, who is he?" Qianying looks at the beautiful lady in the Palace Dress and says a word sweetly. Even if she looks at Wang Fan, she seems to be curious in her eyes. "Hello, my name is Wang Fan. I was chased before and was saved by my predecessors." Wang Fan did not wait for the response of the beautiful woman in palace dress, so he quickly took the lead in saying.

Looking at the beautiful shadow, he was also shocked.

This woman seems to be only seventeen or eighteen years old, but her accomplishments have reached the seventh level of the terrible holy land, even higher than him. How can he not be shocked?

Comparatively speaking, Wang Fan almost feels that he has no face to see people.

"Oh, well, Hua Yurou has seen elder martial brother." When Qianying heard Wang Fan's words, she quickly returned the gift, which was very polite.

Seeing this scene, the lady in Imperial costume giggled again, and then said to Hua Yurou, "Wang Fan will be here for a period of time, and you will take care of her."

After that, she looked at Wang Fan again, "boy, I can tell you not to bully my disciples. She is very simple."

Wang fan is a burst of shame, quickly nodded, "master rest assured, small dare not."

In his heart, he was thinking that the beautiful lady in palace dress was so eccentric, and he didn't know what was going on in her mind.

Hua Yurou's face turned red, then lowered her head.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but he was speechless again.

It's hard to believe that such a shy woman is a powerful person in the seventh level of holy land.

"If you don't dare, well, Yurou, take him down to have a rest first." Once again, the beautiful lady in Imperial costume said that she had already entered the bamboo house.

"Elder martial brother, please follow me." Hua Yurou also has no nonsense, quickly takes Wang Fan to an empty bamboo house, and then leaves with a fist.

Wang fan is sitting in bed, speechless for a long time, until now, he feels and dream in general.

Strange beautiful women in palace clothes, strange flowers and soft rain.

His heart is very confused, don't know why this palace dress beautiful woman want to save him.

After thinking about it for a long time, Wang Fan didn't come up with a reason. However, he didn't think much about it. Instead, he took out the pill and began to practice and recover quickly.

It's a blessing, not a disaster. It's a disaster that can't be avoided. Only the restoration of cultivation is the foundation of life protection, otherwise everything is false.

Chapter 2668

The aura of this area is very strong, and Wang Fan's recovery will be twice the result with half the effort.

It took him only half a month to recover his accomplishments. But Wang Fan didn't stop practicing. Instead, he took out all the immortal stones.

For him, these cultivation resources are meant to pave the way for cultivation. If they are not used for cultivation, they are tyrannical things.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

In these three months, Wang Fan's immortal stones have been wasted, and his cultivation has reached the peak of the sixth floor of the holy land.

The peak of the sixth floor of the holy land is only one step away from the seventh floor of the holy land, but Wang fan knows that it will be extremely difficult for him to cross this step.

Moreover, he has a vague feeling that Zhongpin immortal stone is not enough to make him break through to the seventh level of holy land. If he wants to take that step, he may need superior immortal stone or higher resources.

Without cultivation resources, Wang fan stopped cultivation and began alchemy.

He has countless top-level spirit grasses, and even ransacked a fairy medicine garden in Wuliang Mountain, so spirit grasses are not a problem for him at all.

With Wang Fan's crazy alchemy, with a plant of spirit grass turned into elixir or destroyed, Wang Fan's alchemy has also been greatly improved.

It took him only one month to become a seven grade alchemist from a six grade alchemist.

Of course, the price for him to become a seven grade Alchemist is not small. Countless top-level fairy grass have become nothing in his practice.

If they knew that Wang Fan was so wasteful, they would certainly find out Wang Fan and break him up.

You know, many of the immortal grasses destroyed by Wang fan can't be found by the outside world, and they have almost disappeared.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. For him, lingcao was originally used for alchemy. What's more, if he doesn't practice with lingcao, how can he improve his alchemy?

This day, Wang fan is alchemy, suddenly, Hua Yurou came to his residence.

You know, since Wang Fan was arranged here on that day, no matter Hua Yurou or the woman in the Palace Dress appeared again.

They seem to have forgotten the existence of Wang Fan and never come to him again. Of course, Wang Fan was busy with cultivation and alchemy, and also did not go out to find them.

"What can I do for you, elder martial sister?" Wang fan saw Hua Yurou come in, quickly stood up and asked respectfully.

He knows that Hua Yurou suddenly appears, there must be something wrong, otherwise it is impossible to disturb him.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I'm younger than you. Just call me younger martial sister. My master has something to do with you. I want you to come over. " Flower rain soft sweet smile, Qiao Sheng Sheng said.

She seems very shy, just said so a few words, that pretty face red again.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, and then followed Hua Yurou to leave the house.

Led by Hua Yurou, they soon came to the biggest bamboo house in the middle.

When they entered, the woman in palace dress was sitting on a chair, and her beautiful eyes were staring at Wang Fan.

When she saw that Wang Fan's accomplishments were not only restored, but also advanced to a higher level, her beautiful eyes flashed a touch of splendor,

"yes, it's true that Wang Fan's accomplishments were restored so quickly. Not only that, she also stepped into the peak of the sixth floor of the holy land."

Wang Fan listened to the words of the lady in Imperial costume. He couldn't help but be shocked. He immediately said respectfully, "thank you very much. If it's not for you, I'm afraid I can't make progress in such a short time."

"Well, you're welcome." The lady in Imperial costume waved her hand. "Do you know why I saved you

and why I brought you here?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "I don't know. Please give me some advice."

"You don't have to give advice." The lady in Imperial costume waved her hand, then her face became serious. "If I asked you to join sanshengzong, would you join in?"

"Join sanshengzong?" Wang Fan was stunned. "Master, I have a grudge with sanshengzong. I think you know it. I'm afraid it's impossible?"

Wang Fan knew in an instant that the woman in palace dress must be the top of sanshengzong, and she was definitely better than Han Zhong.

Otherwise, he will offend Han Zhong to death. Why should the women in palace costume ask him to join sanshengzong?

"Ha ha, you just need to say whether you are willing or not. If you are willing, I will go to Han Zhong to solve it."

When the lady in Imperial costume said this, she couldn't help sighing, "I think you should know my identity, too. I'm the leader of Sansheng sect, Mo LAN."

When Wang Fan heard this, he was shocked again.

Even if he had guessed that the woman in palace dress was the leader of Sansheng sect, he didn't expect that the other party would be the leader of Sansheng sect.

At the same time, he also had some doubts. Since this woman was the leader of Sansheng sect, why didn't Gu Xiao know this woman when he was chasing him?

You know, Gu Xiao is the tenth elder of Sansheng sect. But soon Wang Fan felt wrong.

The tenth elder of Gu Xiao is supposed to have been granted by some unknown disciples.

You know, when he was in sanshengzong, there were no less than ten strong breath in the holy land. How can you become the tenth elder with the sixth level cultivation of the Holy Land in guxiao?

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, Mo LAN continued, "in fact, I've been paying attention to you for a long time."

"Whether you kill wudaozong and luoshengzong Tianjiao in the dark forest, or what you do in the Moon Castle, or you enter Wuliang Mountain, I know all these things."

Wang Fan's face is not very good-looking. He has been followed or investigated by this woman.

No one will feel better about this kind of thing.

The palace dress woman seemed to notice Wang Fan's ugly face and continued, "don't blame me for investigating you. In fact, I can't help it."

"My sanshengzong is really short of talents, especially in recent years, talents are withering."

"It's not that my sanshengzong can't recruit talents, but the Tianjiao cultivated by my sanshengzong has been killed."

"Do you know why Duan Tianya is not in zongmen, because a year ago, he also disappeared in the middle domain."

Wang Fan shocked to see to Mo LAN, "what do you say, sanshengzong Tianjiao was killed, who killed?"

"What's more, isn't sanshengzong one of the top ten forces in the intermediate domain, and it's also a top ranked force. How could anyone dare to kill sanshengzong Tianjiao so arrogantly?"

He was really shocked, because it was incredible.

There was a touch of sadness in Mo Lan's eyes. "It was made by the Xia family in Tianyu. To be exact, it was made by the Xia family."

"Otherwise, why do you think wudaozong dare to mobilize people to challenge our sanshengzong?"

"Tianyu, Xia family?" Wang fan is even more shocked. He knows that Tianyu is a high-level domain, but we all call it Tianyu.

"That's right." The lady nodded, "it seems that Mo Wudao, the leader of Sansheng sect, killed the core of Xia family, so Xia family will deal with Sansheng sect at any cost."

"If it wasn't for sanshengzong with me and the top guard, plus the top strong Xia family hasn't come yet, I'm afraid sanshengzong would have been destroyed long ago."

Chapter 2669

Mo Lan's voice is full of decadence and helplessness. Obviously, the Xia family in Tianyu has given her great pressure.

Wang fan is silent. Every family has its own difficult classics.

Who would have thought that sanshengzong, with its boundless scenery in the middle domain, had such a big trouble behind it.

After a while, he said, "if you have any orders, please let me know. If I can do it, I will not refuse. "

Wang fan is not a fool. He knows that Mulan wants him to join sanshengzong. He definitely doesn't want him to help fight against the Xia family.

After all, with Moran's terrible strength, he couldn't fight against Xia family, so he couldn't see it.

Mo LAN listened to Wang Fan's words, the helplessness in her eyes disappeared, and nodded with satisfaction, "the reason why I want you to join sanshengzong is that I just want to ask you for help."

"Two years later, Yunqing Academy of Tianyu will come to our intermediate domain to recruit students. At that time, all the talents of the intermediate domain will take part in the competition, so I want to invite you to fight on behalf of our sanshengzong."

Speaking of this, her eyes once again emerged a touch of helplessness, "because I sanshengzong offended the Xia family, plus there is no powerful genius."

"So it's impossible for my sanshengzong disciples to be shortlisted to join Yunqing Academy."

"If none of my sanshengzong can be shortlisted to join Yunqing academy, my sanshengzong will also become a joke. That's why I ask you to help me."

When Moran said that, the meaning was obvious. That is to ask Wang Fan to fight on behalf of sanshengzong and keep the reputation and glory of sanshengzong.

Wang Fan did not immediately agree, but asked, "Yunqing academy, what force is that? Is it very strong in heaven?"

"I don't know." Mo LAN shook his head, "I only know that Yunqing academy is a college. As for how strong it is, I don't know."

"But I'm sure there are more than one strong emperor in Yunqing Academy."

Wang Fan nodded, "I promise you to join sanshengzong, but I want to ask some questions."

"You asked A look of joy appeared on Mulan's face and he nodded.

"What kind of cultivation are you? Is there a strong emperor in wudaozong? Do you know what cultivation is and where is it now

Wang Fan asked several questions at a time, which were all the things he wanted to know.

As for the condition of going to Sansheng pool, Wang Fan didn't mention it. He believed that Mulan would let him go.

After all, when he joined sanshengzong, he was already a member of sanshengzong.

In addition, two years later, he will fight on behalf of sanshengzong. Naturally, the stronger his cultivation is, the better. Sanshengchi is the place where his cultivation can soar.

When Mo LAN heard Wang Fan's question, he couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in surprise, "do you have a grudge against Xu Daozi?"

Wang Fan did not answer, just calmly looking at him.

He asked so many things at a time. It was strange that Mo LAN could not hear that he had a grudge with Xu Daozi.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, Mo Lan said with a bitter smile, "my cultivation is in the realm of the emperor. As for the empty Taoist, my cultivation has already entered the realm of the emperor."

Her tone became self mocking, "the half step imperial realm is still the ninth floor of the holy realm. The reason why it is called the half step imperial realm is that we mediocre people put gold on our faces."

"It's very likely that we half step into the imperial realm will not be able to enter the real imperial realm all our lives."

"But Xu Daozi is different. He is amazing and gorgeous. Even if he looks at the intermediate level, he is a top genius."

"As early as more than ten years ago, he had already crossed the real imperial realm and left the intermediate realm. As for where he went to heaven and where he went to practice, I don't know

Mo Lan said, his face became dignified, "Wang Fan, if you have a grudge with Xu Daozi, I suggest you still bear it. Even if you come to heaven in the future, you have to endure it. "

"Although Xu Daozi is amazing and gorgeous, he is cruel and cruel. Once he knows that you have hatred for him, he will definitely kill you directly."

Wang Fan was silent.

He did not expect that Xu Daozi had really stepped into the realm of the emperor, and had already stepped into it more than ten years ago.

Comparatively speaking, Xu Daozi was not much surprised when he went to heaven.

After a long time, Wang Fan could not help asking, "what is the strength of wudaozong now, and how many top strong people are there?"

"Wudaozong's strength is also very strong. I can say without exaggeration that if you dare to kill wudaozong, you will die." Moran's tone was not half polite and straightforward.

Wang Fan fell silent again.

Seeing Wang Fan's silence, Mo LAN comforted him and said, "if you have a grudge against wudaozong or xudaozi, you can wait until your accomplishments are successful."

"It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge ten years ago. No matter when, his life is the first. It's just a fool to take revenge if you know you are defeated. "

Wang Fan nodded, "I see. Thank you, master." "You don't have to call me master. You can call me aunt Mo in the future." Moran waved his hand, and then sighed, "I know sanshengzong is sorry for you, but I haven't got your sanshengling."

"But don't worry. There is no problem when you enter the Sansheng pool. I can arrange it for you at any time."

Thank you, aunt mo Thank you, Wang Fan.

"You're welcome. That's what I should do. If you have nothing urgent, how about three days later, I'll ask Yurou to take you to Sansheng pool to practice? " Asked Moran.

"No problem." Wang Fan nodded. He didn't ask why Hua Yurou took him instead of Mo LAN.

Next, Wang Fan didn't stay here much. He just asked Mo LAN to help him find out the news about Su Luoyan and the night, and then he went back to his residence.

Whether it's the wild goose or the night, it's all missing in the intermediate domain. It's the most appropriate thing to ask Mo LAN for this kind of thing.

Three days passed in a flash. In the early morning, Hua Yurou came to Wang Fan's residence.

Today's Hua Yurou is dressed in plain clothes. She looks more elegant and free from worldliness.

"Elder martial brother, let's go." Hua Yurou looks at Wang Fan and says sweetly.

Wang Fan nodded, and then followed Hua Yurou to leave the bamboo house area.

At the time of leaving, Wang Fan didn't feel the breath of Mo LAN. It was obvious that Mo LAN had left here.

Hua Yurou and Wang fan are not slow, only less than two hours, they came to sanshengzong.

Wang Fan looked at this familiar sect, and he felt as if he had been separated from others.

Sanshengzong, this is the third time he has come.

The first two times, he was chased out of sanshengzong, but I don't know whether this third time will be the same.

However, in Wang Fan's mind, it should be impossible for him to continue to be chased out.

After all, it was Hua Yurou, a disciple of Mulan, who brought him here, and Mulan was the leader of Sansheng sect.

If so, he is still chased out of sanshengzong, it would be ridiculous.

"I'm sorry, you are not a disciple of sanshengzong. You are not allowed to enter."

A weak voice interrupted Wang Fan's thoughts, only to see two Sansheng sect disciples, have been full of vigilance in front of Wang Fan.

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It was the tall young man on the left who was obviously an outside disciple with a jade pendant hanging from his waist.

He said weakly and looked around again. When he found that no one else was paying attention, he secretly approached Wang Fan and said in a low voice,

"elder martial brother Wang Fan, you have offended elder Han. How dare you come to sanshengzong?"

"I heard that not only elder Han wants to kill you, but also those elders of elder Han's faction want to kill you."

"Now many elders are looking for you like crazy."

Wang Fan was shocked. He didn't expect that the disciple would say this to him.

Hua Yurou's face is a little strange, but also some not very good-looking.

Her master, Mo LAN, is the leader of Sansheng sect, and Wang fan is the one who sees and places great hopes on Mo LAN.

But now, there are a large number of elders in sanshengzong who want to kill Wang Fan. It's a shame.

Wang Fan laughed and said, "thank you for reminding me. I don't care."

Then he looked at Hua Yurou.

However, he was thinking that it was not Mulan who brought him to sanshengzong. Otherwise, if Mulan heard this, he would be very embarrassed.

He didn't think that the two disciples didn't know Hua Yurou. After all, Hua Yurou is a disciple of the patriarch. It's no surprise that her disciples don't know her.

Hua Yurou's face has lost the smile she used to treat Wang Fan.

She grabs a token and just says, "get out of the way."

When the two disciples saw the token, their faces changed in an instant. They quickly bowed and said, "see elder martial sister, please."

With that, they had already flashed to both sides.

Their hearts are very shocked, because Hua Yurou's token is the identity token of zhenzhuan disciple.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would know the true disciple of sanshengzong.

However, did Wang Fan think that if he knew the true disciple, the elders would not dare to kill him?

The two of their disciples can't stir up the disciples of zhenzhuan, but it doesn't mean that Han Zhong's elders can't stir up either.

Zhenzhuan disciple zainiu is also a disciple. He is an elder and a powerful elder.

Hua Yurou didn't talk nonsense, but directly stepped into sanshengzong, followed by Wang Fan.

But when Wang Fan entered, he took out two jade bottles and handed them to them. "Thank you for reminding me just now. A small gift is no respect."

The two were stunned for a while, but Wang Fan had already gone away. When they opened the jade bottle and saw the pills inside, they were almost shocked.

It turned out to be a seven grade elixir!

Wang Fan followed Hua Yurou, swaggered into sanshengzong, and went directly to the deep.

Along the way, many sanshengzong disciples saw them.

Most of them were attracted by Hua Yurou's unique style before they noticed Wang Fan.

At the moment of seeing Wang Fan clearly, all the disciples were shocked, and even some of them seized the communication beads and sent out the message.

"Wang fan is here. Come and have a look. There will be a good play!"

"God, Wang Fan has come to sanshengzong again."

"He almost killed elder Han that day, and he even dared to come to sanshengzong. What did he want to do?"

All these disciples were shocked, and even most of them followed them.

You know, when the elder wudaozong led Tianjiao to sanshengzong for provocation, most of his disciples rushed there.

Wang Fan, however, was brilliant on that day, crushing the genius of wudaozong with an absolutely strong attitude, and redeeming the honor of sanshengzong, so naturally many people know Wang Fan.

Soon, no less than 100 people gathered behind Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

They all know that since Wang Fan has come to sanshengzong, he can't hide from elder Hanzhong's faction. There will be a lot of excitement to watch next.

Hua Yurou's face was calm, as if she didn't notice the following disciples.

Wang Fan's face is more calm. Anyway, there are flowers and rain, and Mulan is protecting him. What is he afraid of?

He believes that since Hua Yurou dares to take him to sanshengzong, she must be prepared.

"Hum, what an arrogant animal! He killed the elder and disciple of Sansheng sect, and even dared to enter Sansheng sect openly. Is it cheating that there is no one in Sansheng sect?"

Sure enough, they did not walk long, a cold hum had come, and then five shadows stopped them.

These five people are all sanshengzong disciples, not elders.

The cultivation of the young people who spoke was on the fifth floor of the holy land, while the other four were on the fourth floor of the holy land.

Wang Fan didn't speak, and he didn't need to speak. He just looked at the five people calmly, and his face was not startled.

Wang Fan was stunned again. It seems that Hua Yurou was very polite to him in the bamboo house before.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he could not imagine that Hua Yurou would be so violent.

Women are really creatures that can't understand.

"Hum, what a arrogant girl! I dare to be so arrogant in sanshengzong. What do you think you are?"

"If they don't roll, what can you do? If you have seed, you can move one of them to show me."

A cold voice came, the next second, three shadows had appeared in front of Wang Fan and the two.

Wang Fan looked up at the three people, especially the one in the middle. His eyes narrowed.

This person is Han Zhong, and the voice of Sen Leng just now is from him.