

## **Mighty Sk 3261**

### **Chapter 3261**

Bright light around the body, the body Xianyuan rampant, Zhuo island Master almost in the first time, has been like a sharp arrow to kill the woman in the past, very fast.

The woman's face changed slightly, but her reaction was not slow. Almost in an instant, her figure had already soared up. A colorful glow wrapped her body and began to retreat.

Of course, even so, caught off guard, she was attacked by Zhuo island Master.

See its one palm clap, the immortal yuan big palm quickly condenses, the moment already fell on the woman.

With a bang, the colorful glow on the woman's body began to vibrate, and there was a faint sign that she was scattered. At the same time, her body was also hit backward.

Come on.

It's too fast.

This surnamed Zhuo not only has a good grasp of the timing of the shot, but also obviously has a long time to prepare, so it is a hit.

"You want to die!" Women forced to stabilize the body, the face is already beginning to pale.

She cold stares at Zhuo island Master, just just say two words, Zhuo island Master's right hand has already made a seal in the void.

In a flash, the elements of gold gathered, and soon condensed into a long gun, rolled up the monstrous killing power, and bombarded the woman crazily.

The golden spears all over the sky stirred the air, and the air was humming and trembling, and the ripples were even more diffuse, as if to tear the void.

Obviously, the leader of Zhuo island is not only insidious and cunning, but also has rich fighting experience.

He knew that he couldn't give a woman a chance to react. He had to kill her at one go. Otherwise, he might be the one who died.

After all, his cultivation is only a half step of the Immortal King, but the woman is already the strong one of the three levels of the Immortal King.

He didn't have much confidence in fighting across so many realms.

"Mean!" The servant girl finally came back to her senses. She gave an angry rebuke and a whip appeared in her hand.

Whip body twitch, set off crackling sound, directly tearing the air, toward Zhuo island Master rolled in the past.

Zhuo island Master sneers, he doesn't even have the idea of avoiding at all, just curtsey a little, a long golden gun has been torn out, and blasted to the servant girl's whip.

Boom!

The sound of explosion came out, the golden spear was smashed, the whip was swung away, and the servant girl was shot out. At the same time, the corner of her mouth spilled blood, and her face turned pale.

Just a blow, she was repulsed, not the opponent of Zhuo island Master at all.

She has nine levels of immortal cultivation, and Zhuo island Master banbu Xianwang has done it. Frankly speaking, she is also nine levels of immortal, but the gap of strength is so big.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed to himself.

He knew he could no longer stand by and either left immediately or had to help the woman.

But, this time to leave, obviously not Wang Fan's character, so he can only choose to help.

He closed his eyes, his hands began to dance, in an instant, a piece of wood element vine attached to the energy of gold element suddenly emerged.

The vines, just like ropes, cover the sky and block the sun, crazy towards Zhuo island Master's body winding in the past.

"I can't help myself." Zhuo Island master looked at this scene, scornful sneer, but also kill more.

It's just a fairy and a layer of ants. They even want to take part in this kind of battle. It's just beyond their capacity.

Even if Wang Fan's fighting power is against the sky, he can cross the border to kill the five level immortal monk, but compared with him, it is still far worse, just like a mole ant.

Without any hesitation, he directly split a long gun and cleaved to the sky full of vines.

Boom, boom.

Countless vines were torn and destroyed. Wang Fan's vines, even if they were attached with gold energy, were vulnerable to his attack.

Of course, because Zhuo island Master distracted to attack Wang Fan's side, his attack power on women naturally became much smaller.

Even if the woman was forced to be in a hurry, she still smashed those spears with one sword and had a chance to breathe.

Zhuo Island master saw this scene, his face was gloomy and terrible.

He roared angrily. He didn't bother to take charge of Wang Fan any more. Instead, he continued to kill the woman crazily.

In this case, he must not give women a chance to breathe, otherwise, he will die.

As for Wang Fan, although he also wanted to kill, but now is not the time.

Because Wang Fan's threat is too small for the fairy King woman.

Wang Fan predicted that Zhuo island Master would not attack himself, so almost when Zhuo island Master rushed to the woman.

One side of the stone wall and the ice wall condensed, and the crossbar was in front of the Zhuo island Master and the woman.

Although these defenses are not easy for Zhuo island Master, they can also buy some time for the woman.

Boom boom!

Sure enough, the violent cracking sound sounded, Zhuo island Master's attack fell on those ice walls and stone walls, ice walls and stone walls all smashed. But at the same time, the woman finally reacted completely.

She suddenly appeared the power of terror. The long sword in her hand danced, and the immortal spirit of heaven and earth gathered madly, and the horror of the sword came out. It was like a flurry of astonishment, threatening the terror and killing power, and she split toward Zhuo Island leader.

Zhuo island Master face crazy change, almost at the first time, he gave up the attack, but crazy toward the mud and Sand Island escape into.

He knew that he had lost his chance. If he continued to fight, he would surely die.

In today's plan, only by returning to the island can we survive.

After all, mud and sand island is his chassis, and he has been operating in mud and sand island for many years and has many means.

Once a woman dares to follow him, he believes that no matter how strong she is, there is only one way out.

Boom!

The woman's long sword blasted on Zhuo island Master, who suddenly spattered countless bloodstains.

However, he didn't care at all, and he didn't pay attention to his killing power. Instead, he continued to run towards the island.

However, just as he was about to rush into the island, his face suddenly changed.

Because he saw, a dazzling red spear awn, with endless killing power, crazy cut toward him.

Behind the red spear is Wang Fan's indifferent face.

How can Wang Fan let Zhuo island Master survive? This son of a bitch has done all kinds of bad things, and almost killed him.

If you don't have a chance to get revenge, you can forget it. If you have a chance now, Wang Fan won't miss it at all.

"Little beast, I'm going to blow you to the bone!" Zhuo island Master roared angrily, but it didn't help.

He excites Xianyuan crazily, his fists are mighty, and he blows to the thousands of spears.

However, after those spears were broken, the attack of the fairy King woman had followed again.

Zhuo island Master felt the terrible blow of the woman behind him. Looking at the entrance of the island, he was almost ready to crack, and his heart was unwilling.

Just one step, just one step, he will be able to go back.

But now, the distance of this step seems to have become a natural moat, which cannot be crossed at all.

Whoa!

The woman cut off with a sword. Zhuo Island leader snorted, and his legs were cut off directly.

The next second, the woman's body was close to him, and the tip of the sword pointed directly to his Dantian.

### **Chapter 3262**

Feeling the coldness of Dantian, Zhuo Island leader's ghost is coming out.

He raised his head difficultly, and his Adam's apple wriggled. "Give me a chance."

"Hiss!"

A sound, bright sword light throughout his Dantian.

The woman didn't listen to him at all. She had already made up her mind to do it.

She was attacked by this person before and almost died. If Wang Fan hadn't restrained her, she would have been dead now.

At this time, Pan Rong would be an idiot if she believed the other party's lies and gave the other party a chance.

Zhuo Island master a scream, powerless fall.

He knew he was done.

He's a loser. Even if you don't die, life is not like death.

Among other things, the friars on the island alone were enough to kill him.

Wang Fan was also greatly relieved. He was afraid that the woman was soft hearted and would give each other another chance.

If that's true, once the woman is killed, he, Wang Fan, will not be spared.

"Kill my Ping'er, attack me secretly, and want me to give you a chance. Go to hell."

Pan Rong coldly looked at the abandoned Zhuo island Master. His sword was shining, directly smashing his body.

"Thank you for your help. I don't know what you plan to do next?" After killing Zhuo, Pan Rong looks at Wang Fan and asks.

Wang Fan quickly clasped his fist, "elder martial sister, you're welcome. I'm going to the intermediate

state."

Naturally, he has nothing to hide.

"Are you going to the Middle States?" Pan Rong Leng for a while, "it happens that we are going back to the intermediate state, or together?"

Wang Fan was overjoyed at hearing the speech, and he could hardly ask for it. "Thank you, elder martial sister, but please wait for me for a few minutes."

"Good." Pan Rong nodded.

Without any nonsense, Wang Fan rushed directly into the island and rushed to the house of the island leader.

This bastard Zhuo island Master has harmed so many people. He must have collected a lot of resources. He wants to see if he will get anything.

About an hour later, Wang Fan left the island Master's house contentedly, and told the people on the island the news that Zhuo island Master was killed.

The people on the island were almost excited and tears filled their eyes when they knew about it.

As for those island guards, they were also scared to take off their clothes and take the initiative to get rid of the relationship.

Zhuo Island owners are all dead. Naturally, they will not work for them any more.

What's more, people who can kill Zhuo island Master will not be more difficult than killing an ant if they want to kill them.

Wang Fan did not stay more on the island, and soon left.

Pan Rong saw Wang Fan come out, there is no nonsense, she put Zhuo island Master body space ring to Wang Fan, on the spaceship.

Wang fan is naturally not affectable, he can see that this woman seems to have a background, maybe not bad Zhuo island Master that point of resources, but he Wang Fan bad ah.

The most important thing is that Pan Rong seems to have a good character, so it's nothing to take her spaceship. Anyway, he wanted to go to the intermediate state alone, which was too difficult.

After a group of three people boarded the spaceship, the spaceship quickly took off and disappeared in the vast sky.

Sitting on the spaceship, Wang Fan finally understood why the woman was so confident and dared to take the spaceship.

The speed of this spaceship is too fast to imagine.

Not only that, the ban on the spaceship is still very strong, at least Wang Fan has no way to find the array base.

Compared with the boundary prohibition on the spaceship, the boundary prohibition on the sand island is just rubbish in rubbish.

Wang Fan just chatted with Pan Rong and the servant girl casually, and then entered a separate room to practice.

Intermediate state, where there are northern region Yang family, and even Han Wang Fu, Wang fan is naturally not careless.

His strength, in front of the Yang family and Han Palace, is too small.

Just less than a year ago, Wang Fan and his party had already come to the intermediate state and set foot in the northern region.

Along the way, they encountered several attacks by sea demon birds, but most of them couldn't catch up with the spaceship.

Even if occasionally some sea demon birds can catch up, they can't break the defense of the spaceship at all.

Wang Fan has already known that Pan Rong is not simple, and his absolute identity is extraordinary.

"Younger martial brother, you have arrived in the northern region now. Do you have a place to go? If not, you can come to our Pan's house with me. "

On the spaceship, pan Rong saw Wang Fan go out and said with a smile.

She has a good impression of Wang Fan, not only bold and careful, but also diligent.

When Wang Fan heard pan Rong's words, he quickly waved his hand, "elder martial sister Rong, I won't go to Pan's house as a guest. Just let me down here. I still have some things to do. If I have a chance in the future, I will visit Pan's house. "

Even if he went to the pan family, he would be looked down upon. After all, pan Rong is already a strong immortal.

So Wang Fan didn't take Pan Rong's politeness seriously.

Pan Rong nodded, "well, there is a city in front. I'll put you down there."

Then she grabbed another communication bead. "This is my communication bead. If you encounter danger or trouble, you can give me information. I will come to rescue you as soon as possible."

"Good. Thank you, elder martial sister Wang Fan nodded and took Pan Rong's communication bead.

After the three of them separated, Wang Fan entered the place called Mindless City.

When he first arrived here, he didn't know much about the situation in the northern region. It can be said that his eyes were black.

He knew nothing except that the Yang family and Han Wang Fu were very powerful in the northern region.

So in this case, he naturally went to the city first to get some information.

Not only that, he must keep a low profile, otherwise it will be bad if he bumps into the hands of the Yang family or Han Wangfu.

Wang Fan entered Wunian City, and soon found an inn to stay, and then went to a nearby restaurant.

Just less than an hour, Wang Fan has already inquired about it.

Wunian city is just a marginal city in the northern region. In this city, there are many big families, and the Yang family is one of them.

As for Hanwangfu, it is in the center of the northern region, and it is very powerful. At least most of these big families are attached to Hanwangfu.

However, Hanwangfu is not the absolute overlord of Beiyu, because there is another sect in Beiyu, Shenjianzong.

The foundation and strength of Shenjianzong is not inferior to that of Hanwangfu at all. Each family dominates the northern region and competes with each other.

When the royal family found out this, they could not help but feel relieved.

He was afraid that Han Wang Fu would be the only one in the northern region. In that case, his situation would be even more dangerous.



At the same time, Wang Fan also found out a very interesting thing.

That is, Shenjian sect didn't exclude the descendants of those big families who attached to Han's mansion to practice in Shenjian sect, which made Wang Fan very puzzled.

However, Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He had decided to see if he could join Shenjian sect. If he could, his life would be guaranteed.

### **Chapter 3263**

Shenjiazong, as the only big power in the northern region that can fight against Hanwangfu, has no doubt about its inside information and strength.

More than 50% of the gifted disciples in northern regions have joined Shenjian sect and practiced in it.

Therefore, in the northern region generation, the number of sword cultivation was the most common. There is no other reason, just because there is Shenjian sect in the northern region.

During this period, the most grand thing in northern regions was the recruitment of the disciples of Shenjian sect.

As a powerful force that can compete with Han Wangfu, Shenjian sect naturally needs time to bring in fresh blood. Therefore, the recruitment of Shenjian sect's disciples is once a year.

However, the place where Shenjian sect recruits its disciples is not Wunian City, but the main city of Shenjian sect, Shenjian city.

When Wang Fan heard that Shenjian sect had recruited disciples, he immediately planned to go to Shenjian city to take part in the examination of Shenjian sect's disciples.

So he just stayed in Mindless City for one night, then left directly and went to Shenjian city.

In this city of no thought, he is still in danger.

After all, Yang family is a big family in Wuniancheng. Once he meets his acquaintances, it is inevitable that there will be conflicts. And once Yang Jiaqiang is attracted, he will be in danger.

But if you go to Shenjian City, the danger will be much less.

Shenjian City, as the main city of Shenjian sect, must be where the people of the Yang family are, and they dare not be too presumptuous.

Three days later, Wang Fan had already arrived at Shenjian city.

Looking at Shenjian city from a distance, Wang Fan's heart is quite shocked.

Because from a distance, the magic sword city is really like a sharp sword.

In particular, Wang Fan's heart was shocked by the influx of people into Shenjian sect.

He thought that the annual recruitment of disciples of Shenjian sect would not be too grand.

However, it was unexpected that so many powerful people were attracted.

I saw that above the gate of the divine sword City, countless friars and monsters were surging towards it.

Some friars were flying in the imperial air, while others came by monster.

Most of these people's expressions are very proud and superior. Obviously, they have strong confidence in their own strength.

In the past, the cities that Wang Fan had been to all needed to queue up to enter, so he didn't let Yukong, let alone fly in directly by monsters.

However, this sword city seems to be different from other cities.

Wang Fan also flew up, mixed in the stream of people, and flew into the Shenjian city.

"Haha, the annual recruitment of disciples of Shenjian sect will start again. This time, I don't know how many proud people have gathered."

"That is, the northern region is vast. As one of the two Big Macs, shenjiansong is naturally normal to attract so many Tianjiao."

"Also, the northern region is so big, every year there will be countless Tianjiao strongmen, and at least more than half of these people have joined shenjiansong."

"Haha, if you can join the Shenjian sect, let alone be the core of the inner sect, even if you just become a disciple of the outer sect, it will be a great honor."

A lot of people around are talking about it. Wang fan doesn't have to listen to it, but he hears a lot of news.

He listened to the conversation of the monks all the way, and soon came to the registration point for the examination of the disciples of Shenjian sect.

The registration point is already full of people.

Wang Fan looked at the accomplishments of those people and found that most of their accomplishments were on the first and second levels of the immortal. Only a few of them reached the third level of the immortal, and the fourth level of the immortal was even rarer.

As for fairyland, I didn't see one at all.

Because the minimum requirement for Shenjian sect to recruit disciples is immortal realm.

As for immortals, unless they are evil enough, they will not be selected at all.

Wang Fan looked at those who signed up, calm heart, began to line up honestly.

It took two hours before it was his turn.

"Name, age." In charge of registration is a middle-aged nun, this middle-aged nun's complexion is cold, and her accomplishments are on the sixth floor of the immortal. She is full of spirit, just like a sword.

Wang Fan laughed and said quickly, "Wang Fan, a fairy."

The nun nodded, and then engraved the name of Wang Fan on two jade plates. Then she took out one and gave it to Wang Fan, while the other one was put away by herself.

"This is your application jade card. You can go to Fang's home in Shenjian city for the first test. The time is within one day."

Wang Fan nodded, then put away the jade, and rushed to the position of the Fang family.

Although he came to Shenjian city for the first time, he didn't know where the gate of Fang's family was, but many people were walking in the direction of Fang's family. He just had to follow.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan came to Fang's house.

Looking at the huge mansion in front of him, Wang fan knows that the Fang family is definitely a big family in Shenjian City, at least not weaker than the Yang family in wunian city."Are you also here for the preliminary examination? My name is Lin Xuan. How about going in together?"

Wang fan is about to enter the Fang family, but a clear voice suddenly came.

The man he was talking to was actually a woman. She had a pretty good appearance and a fine temperament.

Her accomplishments were higher than Wang Fan's, and she was on the second floor of the immortal, but she was carrying a fire red sword on her back.

"Of course, elder martial sister, please." It's impossible for Wang Fan to refuse to be invited. He quickly made a gesture of invitation and said.

"Well." Lin Xuan nodded and said, "my name is Lin Xuan. I'm the Lin family in Shenjian city. How about you?"

Lin Xuan is a man who likes to make friends very much and is easy-going. She saw that Wang Fan was only one person, so she invited him to take part in the preliminary examination together.

Wang Fan said with a smile, "my name is Wang Fan, just a casual practitioner."

In this way, while chatting, they entered Fang Fu.

However, before they got to the place for the first test, suddenly there was an uproar behind them.

Then Wang fan saw that three young people came in with the support of the stars.

These three young people are all on the second floor of the immortal. They are graceful and have excellent temperament. They look very extraordinary.

Especially in the middle of that person, walking between, the body seems to have a trend of hegemony overflow, give people a very wild feeling.

"They are Yang Xiao of the Yang family, Yao Yang of the Yao family, and Gai Tian of the Gai family. Their accomplishments are on the second floor of the immortal family. They are very powerful."

"They were all practicing with the elders of the family. I don't know why they planned to join the Shenjian sect this time."

Seeing that Wang Fan's eyes fell on them, Lin Xuan whispered.

Listen to her meaning, that is, with the talent of these three people, they are enough to join Shenjian sect, but they have never joined.

Although her accomplishments are equal to those of the three men, they are all in the second level of immortal, but her combat effectiveness is not in the same level at all.

Especially that Yang Xiao, she is not an opponent.

Because these three people are famous, extremely strong Lord.

"Yang Xiao?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed as he listened to the name.

He said how Yang Xiao looks familiar. It turns out that he is from the Yang family.

Because Yang Xiao was stunned, he was a little like Yang Zhan, the pride of the Yang family, who was defeated by him at Fengqian college that day.

### **Chapter 3264**

"Yang Xiao is a member of the Yang family in wunian city. He is very strong. He is much stronger than Gaitian and yaoyang around him."

Lin Xuan heard Wang Fan's whisper and said.

I do not know why, Wang Fan from her tone, even heard some worry.

Is Lin Xuan afraid of meeting these three people in the next preliminary test?

Wang Fan nodded and said with a smile, "yes, it's worthy of pride. It's really extraordinary."

"Let's go in." While they were talking, the two of them had already gone to the martial arts arena of the examination. After they showed the application jade plate to the guard, they went in.

On the high stage of the martial arts arena, there are a group of strong men who are the examiners of the first test.

On the platform, there are two people fighting, very fierce.

Wang Fan took a look at the two men who were fighting. They were all immortal. Then he had no interest in seeing them again.

He came to participate in the shenjiazong examination, just to find a backer for himself, so that he would not be so passive when he was seen by the people of Han Wangfu or Yang family.

As for whether he could join Shenjian sect, Wang Fan never thought about it at all.

As long as he is willing, it can be passed.

Wang Fan's eyes fell on the monks who were waiting for the examination. Most of them were in the first and second levels of immortal, and the third level of immortal. He saw only two.

As for the four layers of immortal, there is none.

The two monks of the third floor of the immortal were standing together, talking and laughing. They didn't seem to take the first test seriously at all. They didn't feel nervous at all.

In fact, they really don't need to be nervous, because with their cultivation level, as long as there is no accident, they can definitely join the Shenjian sect, let alone this small first try.

The difference is whether they will be the inner door or the core.

The battle on the platform is very fierce and wonderful. The two fighting guys are all sword menders. It can be said that they don't have the slightest reservation. It's hard to separate them.

More than ten minutes later, their battle came to an end. The winner passed and the loser went out.

Soon, the second battle has been launched, the same two immortal people.

Wang fan is still not much interest, he directly closed his eyes, began to close their eyes.

Seeing this, Lin Xuan was stunned.

This guy, don't you look at other people's fighting and learn from their experience, and ignore it completely?

She felt that Wang Fan was a little too arrogant.

Of course, she wanted to go back, but she didn't say it.

After all, she and Wang fan are just acquainted, and they can't manage Wang fan so much.

The battle is still going on. It's wonderful, but Wang fan doesn't have the slightest interest.

"Next, Wang Fan vs. Zhang Heng."

Soon, accompanied by the voice of the old man, Wang Fan finally opened his closed eyes.

"Whoosh!"

A sound of breaking the wind sounded, and a young man who looked very elegant fell on the platform.

The young man was dressed in white, with a long sword on his back. He was handsome and looked excellent.

"Zhang Heng? Is it Zhang Heng

"It is said that as soon as he entered the first level of the immortal, he killed a strong man in the second level of the immortal. He was very powerful."

"Who is Wang Fan? Why haven't you heard of him?"

"No matter who he is, it seems that he is going to have bad luck. When he meets Zhang Heng, he is

doomed to be out ahead of time."

As soon as the name of the man came out, the following people could not help talking about it.

Obviously, Zhang Heng is very powerful and well-known. Otherwise, so many people would not know about him.

Lin Xuan took a look at Wang Fan and sighed.

She also felt that Wang Fan's life was not good.

This guy was so arrogant just now. Look, now retribution is coming. God has directly arranged a strong opponent Zhang Heng for him.

Wang Fan didn't care so much. He also dodged and fell on the platform.

However, his appearance is not as publicity and eye-catching as Zhang Heng.

"Give you a chance, you, go down by yourself, I won't do it to you." Zhang Heng saw Wang Fan come up, the corner of his mouth widened and said directly.

Very proud, very confident.

Those people under the stage were stunned when they heard Zhang Heng's words.

However, after they recovered, they did not show too much surprise.

After all, Zhang Heng's strength is there, and his reputation is outside. There are only a few people who can surpass him in the realm of immortals.

Wang Fan listened to this, but also can not help but some consternation.

A fairy one layer, unexpectedly point to his nose, want him to go down by himself?

He felt like he heard a joke, and it was a big one. However, Wang Fan was not angry, but grinned and said, "I'll give you a chance to go down by myself, so as not to lose someone later and say that I didn't remind you."

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the whole arena was dead.

All the people were wide eyed and looked at Wang Fan inconceivably, as if they didn't believe it at all. Such words would come out of Wang Fan's mouth.

This is more arrogant, arrogant and confident than Zhang Heng.

Zhang Heng's pupil also couldn't help tightening for a while, but then returned to normal.

He looked at Wang Fan with a smile, but in his eyes, there was a sense of killing.

This son of a bitch dare to ask him to go down? I'm looking for death!

"Since you are so confident, let me appreciate your strength. I hope you don't let me down."

Zhang Heng said, without any nonsense, the sword behind him has come out of the sheath.

The light of the sword flashed, and it was as bright as a sword.

A frenzied sword power surged, directly tearing the air, crazy toward Wang Fan hanged in the past.

The thousands of swords were gathered together. The whole platform seemed to be completely wrapped by the sword curtain. The light of the sword was surging and crisscrossing, which was shocking.

This ...

the people under the stage looked at the scene and were speechless.

It seems that Zhang Heng is really angry, planning to kill.

Otherwise it would not have been so violent.

Lin Xuan sighed and closed her eyes.

She couldn't bear to keep watching.

She seems to have seen the scene of Wang fan being torn by the sword curtain.

Wang Fan stood in the same place, smiling, but he was not moved at all.

Only when the endless sword curtain came to him did he murmur and take a step ahead.

In a flash, the bright Xianyuan appeared through the body and suddenly went away.

Wang Fan's arm was covered with a dazzling golden radiance, then clenched the tip of his fist and blasted out.

The fist wind broke, the earth trembled, and the fist wrapped in the golden light soon fell on the sword curtain.



The sound of Dangdang came out constantly. The sword curtain was torn and smashed in an instant.

Zhang Heng's face was a little ugly, even gloomy.

This body is too strong, isn't it?

However, Wang Fan didn't give him a chance at all. He just stepped and roared, and then his body was like a meteor towards Zhang Heng.

As for his punch, the golden light was more brilliant and the momentum was even more amazing.

### **Chapter 3265**

The following monks were all stunned when they saw this scene.

Is Wang fan so strong?

Originally they thought, Wang fan face Zhang Heng, only be crushed, there will be no suspense.

But now?

Lin Xuan's heart can't help beating. She didn't expect that the fairy's younger martial brother she met at will would be so violent.

Zhang Heng's face also changed and became extremely ferocious in an instant.

With a loud drink, he retreated madly. At the same time, Xianyuan in his body also went crazy, forming armor after armor on his body surface.

At the same time, with a wave of his right hand, he was dazzled by the endless sword like armor.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes only disdain.

When his physical strength was used to the extreme, he immediately approached Zhang Heng. The iron fist mixed with golden light was like the fist of God of war.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise.

"Click, click!"

Zhang Heng's bright defense, in front of Wang Fan's iron fist, was just like paper paste. In an instant, it was smashed and annihilated. In an instant, it was completely smashed.

"So strong!"

"What a terrible explosive force!"

"The power

The following people were stunned at the scene.

If most of them didn't know Zhang Heng, I'm afraid they all thought Zhang Heng was a rookie.

The combat effectiveness of both sides is not at the same level.

"Boom!"

It is a blast again, the fist of Wang fan is firm to blow on Zhang Heng body.

"Hiss!"

Zhang Heng spewed a mouthful of blood from his mouth. While his bone was cracking, he flew out and fell on the platform.

The earth trembles, and so do the hearts of all.

Zhang Heng, even defeated, and was crushed and defeated!

"Shall I go down by myself?" Wang Fan looked down at Zhang Heng, who fell on the platform, pale but couldn't get up at all. He raised a radian at the corner of his mouth and said faintly.

Zhang Heng's face was so ugly that he even had a dead heart.

Those people under the stage were also speechless for a while. This power is too strong.

Immortal one layer, who can match?

No one knows at all. Nevertheless, Wang Fan didn't use all his strength at all.

With his fighting capacity, do you still need to use all your strength to deal with the same situation?

"Wang Fan, passed the first test." The old man's heart also fluctuated slightly. He took a deep look at Wang Fan and announced the result.

Not far away, Yang Xiao, who is chatting with yaoyang Gaitian, has stopped chatting.

His eyes fell on Wang Fan, frowning and thinking.

Wang Fan, why is the name so familiar?

He felt strange, but he could not remember where he had heard the name.

Just when Yang Xiaobai couldn't figure it out, he suddenly saw that Wang Fan on the stage looked at him, showed a strange smile, and then left the battlefield.

Looking at this scene, Yang Xiao frowned deeper.

He was sure that he had never met Wang Fan, let alone fought.

However, he is really familiar with the name, and Wang Fan's eyes also prove that his sense of familiarity is right.

"Brother Yang, what happened? Do you know him?" Gaitian noticed that Yang Xiao's expression was wrong, and he couldn't help asking.

Yang Xiao shook his head, "I don't know."

There's no more to say.

Naturally, it is impossible for him to tell Gaitian that he is familiar with the name of Wang Fan.

On the other side, after Wang Fan left the platform, he came to Lin Xuan.

In fact, he is going to leave, but he is embarrassed, and he also wants to see the performance of Yang Xiao later, to see the strength of this person.

"It seems that I've lost my eye. You are very powerful. I'm afraid you are much more powerful than me." Lin Xuan looked at Wang Fan who came down and said with some shock.

"Elder martial sister Lin praised me falsely. I was lucky." Wang fan is very modest.

When Lin Xuan heard this, she rolled her eyes and stopped talking.

Lucky?

If that is a fluke, who dares to say that he has strength?

She couldn't help looking at Zhang Heng who was carried down there. She felt that this guy was very sad.

If he heard Wang Fan's words, he would vomit blood.

This is a merciless stab.

Next, the fight continued, and soon it was Lin Xuan's turn. As a second tier monk of the immortal, Lin Xuan's fighting capacity was also very good.

At least she was better than her opponent. In just a few rounds, she beat her opponent and passed the first test easily. Next, Wang fan saw the battle between Yang Xiao and Gaitian. As the descendants of a famous family in the northern region, they really had some skills.

The strength of each of them is much stronger than that of Lin Xuan.

Especially that Yang Xiao, the combat effectiveness is extremely strong.

He held a battle halberd, just two halberds, and then he flew his opponents in the same territory, which was amazing.

"Elder martial sister Lin, I'm a little tired. I'm going to have a rest. I'll see you the day after tomorrow."

Wang fan doesn't want to stay here after watching Yang Xiao's battle.

Here are some preliminary tests, and the highest level of cultivation is the third level of immortal. It's really meaningless.

After passing the first test, the next step is the formal assessment, but the assessment place is not in Fang's home, but in the martial arts arena outside shenjiansong.

"Well, younger martial brother, you go first, and I'll watch it later." Lin Xuan nodded, but did not leave together.

Although this level of fighting is not attractive to Wang Fan, it is still quite attractive to her.

She can see other people's strength and cards, but also learn some experience.

Because there will be a formal assessment next, everyone in these battles is likely to be her next opponent.

Wang Fan nodded, said nothing more, and left Fang's house directly.

Because Shenjian sect recruited disciples and attracted countless monks, the supply of houses in Shenjian city was very tight.

Wang Fan ran for two hours and found a place to live in hundreds of inns.

And even if the living environment is not good, the price is still too high.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't care about that. He opened a room and went in to have a rest.

He not only has the cultivation resources that Yunfei gave him, but also made a fortune in Sandi island. He still didn't pay attention to such a little purple elixir.

Wang Fan did not practice and improve his accomplishments in the room, but practiced the twelve dragon movements.

Now he has really realized the power and horror of the Dragon twelve. If the Dragon twelve is at the peak of refining, it is no worse than his killing short gun.

The most important thing is that the consumption of dragon 12 is far less than that of killing short guns.

So he planned to study hard, and strive to understand as soon as possible, so as to improve his combat effectiveness.

Two days passed in a hurry, and time soon came to the day of formal assessment.

As soon as the sun came out of the clouds, countless friars went out of the inn, out of the residence, and rushed to Shenjian sect.

Wang Fan, of course, is no exception.

### **Chapter 3266**

The streets of Shenjian city are already crowded with people.

These people are all for the examination of Shenjian sect.

Even after the screening of the first examination, there are still many monks who have successfully got the quota and participated in the examination.

However, most of the friars showed an uneasy expression.

Because they are not so confident, they can stand out from so many talented people and join Shenjian sect.

After all, the annual recruitment assessment of shenjiansong is only 200 or 300 people.

The number of monks who took part in the examination reached nearly ten thousand, so we can imagine the difficulties.

Of course, there are also some monks who are very confident. They all think that they will pass the

examination.

Even this formal assessment for them, just to participate in an ordinary game, there is not so much psychological pressure.

For example, when Wang Fan met Yang Xiao, Yao Yang, Gai Tian and others, they were the leaders of the second level of immortals. There was no pressure at all.

Wang Fan mingled with the crowd and soon came to Shenjian sect.

Unlike the sect Wang Fan had seen before, Shenjian sect was built on the top of the mountain. It was just on the edge of Shenjian city.

Looking at the huge gate like a magic sword from a distance, Wang Fan's heart was also quite shocked.

This Shenjian sect is not only like a sword, but also like a sword even in Shenjian city. It's really uncanny work.

In the martial arts arena outside shenjiansong, it was already overcrowded.

In the center of the battle, three tall battle platforms were set up. The battle platforms were in the color of light gold, emitting dazzling brilliance.

Behind the platform, there is a higher platform, but at the moment, the platform is empty. Obviously, because the assessment time has not yet arrived, the great figures of shenjiansong have not come yet.

Outside the martial arts arena, there are countless disciples of Shenjian sect who have been under martial law. All the people watching the ceremony have been stopped outside and only allowed to watch outside.

Only those monks who take part in the examination are qualified to enter the martial arts arena.

Of course, even if you can't enter the arena, the area outside the arena is large enough to accommodate these people.

With the passage of time, soon, a group of strong people came from high above.

Some are flying in the air, others are flying with the sword.

The temperament of these people is very outstanding, the breath is sharp, and they are full of a sharp spirit. Obviously, they are all powerful swordsmen.

"Is that the great man of Shenjian sect? It really deserves its reputation."

"If you can worship these big people, it's really great fortune."

Looking at those great figures of Shenjian sect, countless friars expressed their emotion, and their eyes were full of blazing and worship.

Wang Fan took a look at the strong men of Shenjian sect, but his expression didn't change much.

He can see that the strongest cultivation of these people is just the peak of the Immortal King, which may be better than the Yang family Yang Changqing he met at the beginning, but there is still a gap compared with Han Zhen in the Han Palace.

Obviously, they are not the real strongmen of Shenjian sect.

After all, shenjiansong was one of the two overlords in the northern region. Wang Fan didn't believe that there was no strong immortal in it.

It's just that the strong didn't come out.

However, Wang fan can understand that after all, this is only the examination of the disciples of Shenjian sect, and it is also the annual examination of the disciples.

It is impossible for those immortal figures to come.

As monks, the most important thing is to practice. They don't waste their time on assessing their disciples. That's understandable.

"Dong!"

At a certain moment, a loud bell rang, and a strong immortal fell on the middle platform.

He glanced down and said, "thank you for watching our Shenjian sect. It's a great honor for our Shenjian sect to participate in the examination of our Shenjian sect disciples."

"Well, I won't say any more nonsense next. I announce that shenjiansong assessment will start now."

"The rules of the competition are still the same as in previous years. For the elimination system, there are three levels, from the first level to the third level, and each level decides the top 100."

"After 300 people are decided, those who are eliminated will have a chance to challenge those who are promoted in the same field."

"I hope that all of you can have the best performance. Next, please go to the corresponding battle platform according to your registration number."

The friar said that and left the platform directly.

At the same time, people also flew up on the three battlefields.

The battle of assessment will soon begin.

Wang Fan looked at his number, 108th. Although this number is not at the back, it has nothing to do with the front. It's going to be a long time before it's his turn.

At the same time, Wang Fan was also speechless. Nearly ten thousand people fought, and most of them were monks on the first and second floors of the immortal. Shenjianzong has come up with this assessment method. When will it have to fight.

"Younger martial brother." Just when Wang Fan was speechless and bored, a clear voice came. Then he saw Lin Xuan coming.

Lin Xuan changed into a purple dress. Her dress was beautiful and moving.

In addition, she carries a sword and looks like a fairy.

"Elder martial sister." Wang Fan also said hello to Lin Xuan. He had a good impression of Lin Xuan. Of course, that's all.

"Younger martial brother, are you sure about today's assessment?" Lin Xuan asked.

Wang Fan shook his head modestly, "not much assurance."

Next, they chatted together and watched the battle on the platform together.

Not only them, but also the friars around them who haven't participated in the battle are staring at the battle nervously.

Of course, there are also a small number of people who are not happy to see Wang Fan.

I can't help it. Lin Xuan is really outstanding.

Maybe she's not a top beauty, but she's much better than other nuns here.

So, seeing such a beautiful woman chatting with Wang Fan, who didn't look so good, naturally they were very upset.

Of course, neither Lin Xuan nor Wang Fan took those people's eyes seriously.

They all choose to ignore it completely because they are used to it.



The battle on the stage was very fierce. It wasn't long before it was Lin Xuan's turn.

"Younger martial brother, I'll go first." Lin Xuan and Wang Fan said a word, and then flash on the battlefield.

"Come on, elder martial sister." Wang fan is in the back of the sentence called refueling.

As soon as Lin Xuan came on the stage, she attracted the attention of countless people.

After all, among the nearly ten thousand women who took part in the examination today, Lin Xuan's appearance and temperament are very outstanding.

Lin Xuan's opponent is also a swordsman.

The sword repair saw Lin Xuan, also can't help but Leng for a while, and then politely said, "younger martial sister, you do it first."

I'm a gentleman.

"Good." Lin Xuan didn't talk nonsense either. She nodded her head directly and immediately took out the long sword. The body of the sword danced together and stabbed it out.

### **Chapter 3267**

The bright light of the sword blooms out, and the purple awn of the sword roars across the sky, just like the rosy clouds rolling towards each other.

Lin Xuan was very serious and didn't dare to be careless.

Although she has reached the second level of immortal cultivation and has some confidence in passing the examination, she still dare not be careless.

After all, once she's defeated, there's only one chance.

When the famous Jian Xiu saw Lin Xuan's sword, his eyes suddenly couldn't help coagulating.

His sword came out of the sheath behind him, and he also cleaved to Lin Xuan.

Countless sword meaning crazy swept, in an instant, the whole platform is shrouded in the fury of the sword meaning, extremely terrible.

The two kinds of swords intended to collide in mid air, making a loud roar. The terrible storm seemed to destroy heaven and earth.

Lin Xuan didn't stop. The sword in her hand was still flying. At the same time, the more brilliant sword intention cleaved out and killed her opponent.

The young man felt this scene, and his face was a little ugly. He madly agitated Xianyuan. Yujian wanted to block Lin Xuan's attack, and then attacked again.

Unfortunately, he found that Lin Xuan's strength was no weaker than him.

In particular, Lin Xuan's attainments in fencing were even slightly better than him.

Just because he was too confident, he gave Lin Xuan the chance to take the lead in attacking, which directly led him into a passive situation.

He can't find a chance to attack at all, but can only defend passively.

As Jianxiu, attack is the best defense. Now he can't even attack, he can only defend passively, and he has taken the initiative in the end.

Sure enough, he didn't hold on for long, and he couldn't hold on any longer. His whole body was destroyed by the sword. Lin Xuan's sword was like a bolt of fire, pointing directly at his throat.

Looking at this scene, the vast void was dead.

No one thought that the young man was defeated, and he was defeated by Lin Xuan.

You know, this young man is also a well-known figure. Although he is far less powerful than those people like Yao Yang, Gai Tian and Yang Xiao.

In the eyes of the public, if he wants to pass the examination and join shenjanzong, there is no problem at all.

Now, however, he was defeated in the first battle.

"Lin Xuan, pass." The old man's cold and heartless voice came, and Lin Xuan's figure flew up to the stage.

The young man stared at Lin Xuan's back, but his face was not very good-looking.

What a shame!

"Yes, Congratulations, elder martial sister." Wang Fan looked as if Lin Xuan had come back. He put up his thumb and said with a smile.

Lin Xuan took a look at Wang Fan and said with a bitter smile, "I'm just a fluke. Originally, I thought it would not be difficult for me to join Shenjian sect, but now, I'm not sure. "

"Only in the first battle, the opponent is so strong. Then, won't the opponent become stronger and stronger?"

Lin Xuan really began to worry.

Wang Fan laughed, "elder martial sister, don't belittle yourself. As long as you try your best, you won't have any problems."

Wang Fan, this is not a complete compliment, but to tell the truth.

During this time, he also observed those two-tier monks, but few of them were really powerful.

Among those people, Lin Xuan is very good.

When the friars around saw Wang Fan and Lin Xuan talking and laughing, many of them were jealous.

They were all thinking about who this man was, just a fairy, and how he could get together with the fairy like Lin Xuan.

Wang Fan didn't care about those people's eyes, just bored looking at the battle on the stage.

With the end of each battle, soon, it was his turn.

"It's my turn at last." Wang Fan murmured, and Lin Xuan hugged the next fist, and went to the battle platform.

Almost when he was just on the platform, Yang Xiao's eyes had already fallen on him.

He already knew who Wang Fan was. He came from a low-level state and defeated three arrogant ruthlessness of the Yang family in the Third World War.

Among those three, even his younger brother Yang Zhan.

I didn't expect that this guy didn't die, and he came to Beiyu so soon.

The most important thing is that this man's cultivation has been promoted so fast that he is already a monk of immortal level.

Yang Xiaoke clearly knows that when his uncle Yang Changqing took Yang Zhan and other young people of the Yang family to the lower states, Wang Fan's accomplishments were only nine levels of immortals.

Yang Xiao looks at Wang Fan, his eyes twinkle, and he doesn't hide his killing.

This man must be removed, or it will be a disaster to his Yang family.

After Wang Fan stepped on the platform, he felt Yang Xiao's cold eyes. He turned his head and looked at Yang Xiao, with a faint sarcastic arc emerging from the corner of his mouth.

Does this guy dare to do evil to him and seek death?

As everyone knows, Wang Fan's attitude and expression, in his opponent's eyes, became a disregard and face. This bastard dares to ignore him. It's unreasonable.

Wu Yong's eyes were cold and his face was gloomy.

"Are you ready?" He saw Wang Fan always looking at the stage, did not look at him, a moment, finally can not help but bite his teeth said.

Wang Fan turned his head, looked at Wu Yong, said with a smile, "ready, you do it."

It seems that he didn't take the game seriously at all.

This scene, not only Wu Yong is angry to death, even the monks under the stage, are a little unbearable.

What an arrogant guy.

Especially those friars who saw Wang Fan and Lin Xuan walking together, they gritted their teeth and couldn't vent their anger.

They clenched their fists, and they all wanted to go up and deal with Wang Fan.

It's too much to beat.

"Take it." Wu Yong yelled angrily and immediately grabbed a long black sword. The long sword has a terrible intention to kill. It's frightening.

He stares at Wang Fan coldly, without any hesitation. He pulls out his sword and goes out.

In a flash, the sword light surged, and the sword light was just like a sharp stab. It set off a terrible attack and went directly to Wang Fanjuan.

There was a hiss in the air, and the space began to twist.

The people under the stage felt the sword light, and many people's hearts were raised.

This Wu Yong is so strong!

However, Wang Fan was disappointed and shook his head.

Weak. It's too weak.

In the face of the light of the sword, he didn't even bother to move.

Looking at this scene, Wu Yong was even more angry and almost vomited blood.

He is attacking Wang Fan now. Wang fan not only doesn't make any response, but also stands there and shakes his head. What does that mean? Do you look down on him?

It's a little too arrogant.

The light of the sword roared and soon came to Wang Fan.

At this moment, Wang Fan finally moved.

A bright Xianyuan emerged from his body, and suddenly fell into a violent walk.

Then, Wang Fan's body had already soared, and then he clenched his right fist and blew it out directly.

This punch is very simple, no fancy, simple and rough.

Wang Fan didn't show any gorgeous martial arts skills, nor did he use the element strength, nor did he use the Dragon twelve style, which was such a simple fist.

### **Chapter 3268**

The fist style is agitated, Wang Fan's fist blows on the sword meaning, and sends out a boom.

Only one punch, all the sword will collapse and annihilate.

Wang Fan's figure did not stop. He stepped ahead, and his fists continued to roar toward Wu Yong.

Wu Yong's face changed wildly as he watched the scene.

He was full of immortals, constantly waving sword and attacking.

However, no matter how fast his sword is, how fierce his power is, and how strong his intention to kill is, it still has no effect under Wang Fan's boxing style.

Wang Fan's fist seems to be invincible, destroying everything.

The sword meaning from countless killing and cutting is smashed by bombardment, and Wang Fan's body is getting closer and closer to Wu Yong.

Looking at this scene, Wu Yong felt a touch of despair.

He didn't understand where this abnormal came from. Is it too strong?

The monks under the stage were also shocked. They opened their mouths wide and were all speechless.

This power ...

just a moment's effort, Wang Fan had already arrived at Wu Yong, his fist fell on Wu Yong, and Wu Yong flew out directly.

Fortunately, Wang Fan just shot him away, but he didn't hit hard, so his injury was not very serious.

"You are defeated." Wang Fan looked at Wu Yong, understated, spit out three words, natural and unrestrained.

Wu Yong looked at Wang Fan's back in a dazed way. It took him a long time to recover.

He felt that in front of Wang Fan, he was just like the gap between a baby and a giant.

If he knew that Wang Fan didn't even have half of his actual strength, he didn't know how he would feel.

Lin xuanmei's eyes were big, and she also looked at Wang Fan with an incredible face.

This guy, too strong.

Whether it was the first test last time or the first battle today, it was absolutely amazing.

Wang Fan looked at Lin Xuan's incredible eyes and said with a smile, "what's the matter, elder martial sister, don't you know me?"

"You're a pervert." Lin Xuan murmured feebly. She didn't know what to say.

On the other side, Yang Xiao looks at Wang Fan's fight, his face is also a little gloomy.

This guy is really powerful. Even he feels the danger in Wang Fan.

Nevertheless, Yang Xiao is sure to kill Wang Fan.

After all, he was a monk of the second level of immortals, and he didn't really fight, so he didn't realize the horror of Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to Yang Xiao, and didn't even look at him again.

Although he knew, Yang Xiao had already guessed his identity.

But what about that? He's going to join Shenjian sect soon. Does the Yang family dare to kill him in Shenjian sect?

As for the people of hanwangfu come to shenjiansong to kill him, it's even more impossible.

He knew that shenjiansong and hanwangfu were not in harmony.

What's more, what Wang Fan cares about is only the elders of the Han Palace and the Yang family. As for the younger generation like Yang Xiao, he doesn't pay attention at all.

If you don't provoke him, you can kill him.

On the platform, the fighting continues.

Along with the battle after battle, also emerged some extremely dazzling figures.

For example, Zhuokun, Jiang Xing, Miaoshi and Zuo Tianwen on the first floor of the immortal, and Yang Xiao, Gaitian and yaoyang on the second floor of the immortal.

These people, the performance is extremely amazing, almost second defeat opponents, the strength is very strong.

Of course, it's just for those monks who watch. In Wang Fan's eyes, they are just like that.

Wang Fan also saw Yang Xiao's battle. His weapon was a bronze hammer. When the hammer was swept away, the opponent in the same territory could not resist. He had been blown away and seriously injured.

With one battle after another, at noon on the third day, the top three hundred were finally decided.

In the past three days, countless people poured in here, and no one left, even the elders of shenjiansong.

If ordinary people don't eat or drink for three days, they can't bear it at all.

But for monks, three days is nothing at all, just a cup of tea.

Wang Fan's battle has always been very easy, no matter what opponent he faces, he can easily defeat, easily into the top 300.

Lin Xuan also entered the top three hundred, but it was a little thrilling.

In the first three hundred battles, her opponent was very strong. If it wasn't for luck, I'm afraid she would have been out.

"Congratulations on your successful promotion to the top 300. Congratulations on becoming a member of our Shenjian sect."

"Now, the entrance examination is over. Next, it's about the battle of disciple identity after you joined Shenjian sect."

"Among you, the first one can become a true biography and directly worship the patriarch. From the second person to the thirtieth person, it can be the core; from the thirtieth person to the hundred person, it can be the inner door; after the hundred person, it can be the outer door. ""Are you clear?"

The old man looked at Wang Fan and other three hundred people and said.

"Listen up." Everyone answers.

The monks who watched the ceremony, and those who were eliminated, were excited again when they heard this.

In the selection of nearly ten thousand people, it is extremely evil that these three hundred people can stand out.

However, the next three hundred people have to fight. Isn't that even more wonderful.

The most important thing is that the next battle is not only limited to the same border battle, but also cross-border battle.

Then, is there anyone who can defeat these demons across the border?

Wait and see.

"Well, I'll announce that the new disciple ranking war starts now."

"Next, I will arrange for you to fight against each other. The loser still has a chance to challenge, but only those who are in the same or higher level. "

Then the old man began to read his name.

The vast void becomes quiet at this moment, and everyone is waiting for the beginning of the battle.

Because the next battle will be very wonderful.



At the same time, they also want to see what the most dazzling figures will achieve.

Lin Xuan stood beside Wang Fan, a little nervous.

In fact, she should be nervous.

Because in the next 300 people, there are not many weak people, at least no one who is obviously weaker than her.

Wang fan is very calm, because no matter who he is against, he will not be afraid.

Of course, he didn't want to win the first place. He just needs to be a disciple of the inner gate.

The inner disciples are already the true disciples of Shenjian sect. Neither the Yang family nor the Han family dare to make trouble again.

At least, they didn't dare to kill the inner disciples of Shenjian sect openly, they only dared to come secretly.

Even the Yang family can't stir up the Shenjian sect. Although hanwangfu is as famous as Shenjian sect, if he dares to kill the inner gate of Shenjian sect openly and justly. Doesn't that mean that shenjiansong can kill him wantonly?

Some rules, they still dare not break, no one can afford the consequences.

### **Chapter 3269**

The ranking war soon began. In the first war, the old man called out Lin Xuan's name.

Lin Xuan is a swordsman, and her opponent is also a powerful swordsman.

They didn't have too much politeness and soon started a fierce battle.

However, Lin Xuan is obviously weaker than her opponent.

Just after a hundred moves, she was defeated by her opponent.

Looking at the defeated Lin Xuan, Wang Fan said with a smile, "you don't have to be so lost. You still have a chance."

Of course, Wang Fan was just comforting, because Lin Xuan really had no advantage among the remaining 300 people.

"Well, I know you are comforting me, but thank you." Lin Xuan sighed and said.

Obviously, she also has a clear positioning for her strength.

The battle continued, and soon it was Wang Fan's turn.

But when Wang fan saw his opponent, he was stunned.

It turned out to be that brilliant genius, Zhuokun.

The following friars saw this scene, but they couldn't help but feel stunned, and then they became excited.

"Wang Fan? Zhuokun? They are all very powerful people. I didn't expect that they would bump into each other. "

"In the previous battles, they all performed brilliantly. I really don't know how wonderful it would be if they collided with each other."

Countless people began to talk and look forward to it.

Previously, Zhuokun's performance was seen by everyone, which can be said to be extremely strong.

But Wang Fan, who is also a brilliant figure, has attracted a lot of attention. He can crush his opponent every time and never loses.

So they are looking forward to their fight.

Zhuo Kun looks at Wang Fan, and his face is dignified.

Obviously, he has seen Wang Fan's battle and knows that Wang fan is a very strong opponent.

He took a deep breath, and the powerful breath came out. In a moment, countless swords were gathered on his body.

When the sword came out of its sheath, it clanged and sounded, giving off a dazzling luster. At this moment, the general trend of the surrounding world seemed to converge towards him.

Because of the special status of shenjiazong in the northern region, there are a lot of Jianxiu in the northern region, and Zhuokun is also a Jianxiu.

In fact, among the 300 shortlisted, at least more than 200 are sword practitioners.

"Are you ready?" Zhuo Kun's momentum is more and more powerful, more and more terrible. In the end, his whole body seems to turn into a sword, extremely sharp.

He looked at Wang Fan and asked coldly.

Wang Fan nodded, "you hand it."

As he spoke, golden lights appeared on his body. The bright Xianyuan bathed all over his body, dazzling.

Zhuo Kun doesn't talk nonsense. He moves forward in vain, sweeping his sword.

A sword out, heaven and earth surprised.

In an instant, the terrible sword idea around him had formed a line and shot at Wang Fan.

As fast as lightning.

Wang Fan's eyes closed and his whole body was more dazzling.

He didn't dodge. Instead, he gathered his strength, protected his body with Xianyuan, and shot out with one punch.

Bang!

His fist pounded on the sword like a thread.

Click.

The sword is meant to shatter in an instant.

At the same time, Wang Fan also seems to be affected, the body began to retreat.

Of course, he pretended all this. In fact, he was not affected at all.

He joined Shenjian sect only to seek refuge, not to become a true legend.

Therefore, as long as he can enter the inner door, there is no need to show all his strength.

Zhuokun is not surprised that his sword will be defeated, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan would be defeated.

Looking at the repulsed Wang Fan, his dignified expression finally relaxed a lot.

It seems that Wang fan is not as strong as he thought. He is sure to defeat him.

Zhuo Kun thought, the momentum of the whole body is more violent, the sword will become more violent.

He had the sword in his right hand and struck it again like lightning.

Hum a, in an instant, that thousands of sword idea already in read, was taken up, overwhelming volume to Wang Fan.

Not only that, but also he disappeared with a whoosh, as if he had integrated with those swords and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's heart depressed, this level of opponents, it is too challenging.

But even so, he had to make a dignified expression, and then his fists danced, and he began to retreat.

Bang bang.

A series of violent blasts came out, and countless sword ideas were smashed by Wang Fan's bombardment.

But in spite of this, Zhuokun is still in front of Wang Fan.

His sword danced and stabbed Wang Fan in the chest. Wang Fan's body flashed and dodged the other side's sword. It seemed dangerous and dangerous, but in fact, there was no pressure at all.

Zhuo Kun didn't think that Wang Fan could avoid his sword, and he was a little stunned.

But at this time, a fist came, and the next moment, he had been hit hard on the back, and he was blown out directly.

"You are defeated." Wang Fan did not under the killer, but standing on the void, light mouth said.

In the previous battle, Zhuokun didn't kill him, so he didn't hit him very hard.

At the moment, Zhuo Kun still has fighting power, but it depends on whether he knows interest or not.

Zhuokun fell to the ground, looking at Wang Fan, seems very unwilling.

He thought he was careless.

But he also knew that he was defeated.

Because just now, if Wang Fan was chasing after the winner, even if he did not die, he would definitely be seriously injured.

"If you have a chance, come and learn again." Zhuo Kun finally did not continue to fight, but flashed off

the platform.

"Wang Fan, did you win?"

"It's such a quick body, such a quick reaction."

"If he had slowed down a little bit, I'm afraid he would have been killed by a sword?"

"So strong!"

The following people, looking at this scene, can't help but be a little stunned.

Even some people don't know how Zhuo Kun failed.

However, some people saw the whole process and couldn't help sighing and sighing.

This battle may not last long, but it is very soul stirring.

Wang Fan, the demon, almost died in Zhuokun's hands.

"You're great." When Lin Xuan saw Wang Fan coming back, she couldn't help saying nothing.

This guy, how can he be so strong? It seems that he can easily defeat anyone he meets.

Even though the battle just now was very dangerous, it was Wang Fan who won in the end.

She even doubted whether Wang Fan was hiding or intentional.

"Fluke, fluke." Wang Fan said with a smile.

The fighting continued, and soon Gai Tian, Yao Yang, Yang Xiao and others all took action.

They are as strong as ever. They still crush their opponents and win numerous cheers with a very strong attitude.

After a round, the top 150 and the bottom 150 were divided into two battlefields, starting their respective ranking wars of the top 150 and the bottom 150.

Wang Fan felt that it was almost over. He planned to win another game, and then he deliberately admitted defeat.

Just at this time, a voice, but let his eyes can't help but slightly squint.

The whole audience, also in the moment changed quiet down.

"The next battle, Wang Fan and Gaitian."

### **Chapter 3270**

In a flash, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan and Gai Tian, and they didn't seem to believe their ears.

Wang Fan, is he going to fight against Zhan Gaitian?

Although Wang fan is evil, his accomplishments are only immortal.

Gai Tian, however, was a strong presence in the second level of immortal. He was also extremely dazzling in the previous battles. In every battle, he almost crushed his opponent.

It can be said that Gai Tian is one of the few top-notch people present, and only a few people, such as Yang Xiao.

Gai Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard the voice of the old man in charge.

Even want him to fight a fairy?

Isn't this a gift?

Gaitian even doubted whether Wang Fan had a grudge against the old man who presided over it, so he deliberately arranged it like this.

No matter how evil Wang fan is, he doesn't think Wang Fan will be his opponent.

"Don't keep your hands." Just when Gai Tian was in a daze, a sound came from his ear.

He turned to see, immediately saw Yang Xiao is nodding toward him.

"I don't like this guy very much, so brother Gai, please help me solve him."

Yang Xiao said again.

Naturally, it's impossible for him to tell Gaitian about the grudge between the Yang family and Wang Fan, so he just said it simply.

"Good." Gai Tian nodded, then stepped out and fell on the platform.

However, Wang Fan did not go up, but looked at the old man and said, "this one, I admit defeat."

He is not afraid of the sky, but does not want to expose his strength.

What's more, even if he admits defeat, he still has a chance to challenge later.

Admit defeat?

Hearing Wang Fan's voice, everyone was stunned.

Even the elders on the stage are the same.

It's not a shame to admit defeat in the face of high situation, but you have to tell where it is.

This is Shenjian sect. This is Shenjian sect.

The people of Shenjian sect, as the supreme swordsman of Beiyu, admit defeat. How shameless is it?

In their eyes, Jianxiu was proud. He would rather die than surrender. He would never retreat.

"You dare not fight?" Gai Tian also couldn't help being stunned for a moment, and then sneered, "as a monk, you plan to join the Shenjian sect, and you dare not fight?"

"A monk like you should join the Shenjian sect? It's the shame of Shenjian sect

Shua, Shua, Shua.

Gaitian's voice fell, and countless eyes fell on Wang Fan. His eyes began to become strange.

Even the elders on the high stage, looking at Wang Fan's eyes, all had some coldness.

Originally, they appreciated Wang Fan very much.

But now, Wang Fan just admit defeat, their impression of Wang Fan has begun to discount.

As sword practitioners, they don't look up to the timid friars.

If there is a big gap between Wang Fan and Gai Tian's accomplishments, that's OK.

But in fact, there is only one order difference between the first floor of immortal Wang Fan and the second floor of immortal Gaitian.

Wang Fan didn't care about the eyes of the monks, but he cared about the attitude of the high level of Shenjian sect.

Wang Fan was a little depressed when he saw those high-level people's slightly cold eyes, and quickly changed his words,

"you think too much of yourself. The reason why I admit defeat is that I disdain to fight with you, because you don't deserve it. However, since you are determined to fight, I will help you. "

Wang Fan said, flash on the platform.

He is also very depressed, because now he has to join Shenjian sect, and can't cause the high-level resentment of Shenjian sect.

When the Yang family knows about his coming here, it is sure that the Han Palace will soon know about it.

At that time, if he does not have the backing of shenjiansong, he will be very passive.

Wang Fan's voice fell, and everyone was stunned again.

Admit defeat not because of fear, but because Gaitian doesn't deserve it?

It's shameless, isn't it?

It's just a bunch of nonsense.

However, Wang Fan has already stepped on the stage. What can they say?

Is this Wang Fan really not afraid of Gaitian, really disdain a war?

"Boy, I've seen crazy, but I've never seen you so crazy. Go to hell."

Gai Tian is also angry. He roars and kills Wang Fan.

It's killing.

The bright sword light surged, forming a vortex of terror, crazy towards Wang Fan swept away.

The fierce sword will kill power, instantly has completely covered Wang Fan, as if to tear Wang Fan completely.

The strength of Gaitian was really strong. Compared with Lin Xuan, she didn't know where to go. But Wang Fan didn't care. He felt the scene, and with a clang, he directly offered a shadow knife and began to fight back.

The light of the sword surged and rolled to those swords in an instant. In a burst of hissing voice, countless swords were stirred to pieces.

The following people can't help looking at this scene.



Wang Fan, did he block Gaitian's sword?

What shocked them most was that Wang Fan sacrificed his weapon.

You know, in the previous battle, Wang Fan has never used weapons.

"Look, what's that?"

Soon, everyone's face changed again.

They see countless vines appear out of thin air, crazy toward the sky.

At the same time, the sharp arrows of ice blade came out from the air, and the fierce killing went to Gaitian.

"Gold, water and wood, three elements?" Everyone was shocked again.

This is also Wang Fan's first use of elemental power. In previous battles, he never exposed these cards.

It seems that Wang fan is hiding deeply. Maybe he really has the ability to fight with Gaitian?

Gai Tian naturally felt this scene, and his face became extremely ugly.

He waved the long sword in his hand, tearing out the awns of the sword, rolling to the vines, ice blades, and sharp arrows.

The sound of boom and boom came out continuously, and countless vine ice blades were torn to pieces.

But, despite this, he was still tied by some vines and bombarded by countless ice blade arrows.

I can't help it. There are too many ice blades, sharp arrows and vines, just like endless.

Gai Tian roared and roared, and the vine that bound him was broken. But at this time, Wang Fan had already run to him, and a knife hit him.

Whoa!

Gaitian gushes out a mouthful of blood, and is blown out in a flash. He falls to the ground in a panic and is seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, in an instant, the whole audience was silent.

Gai Tian, did he really lose, and was still beaten by a strong crush?

Vast void, quiet and terrible.

Wang Fan jumped down and stepped on Gaitian. He said with disdain, "now, do you know why I give up?"

Gaitian's face was pale, and he felt extremely embarrassed.

Shame!

This is the shame of chiguoguo!

Under the stage, Lin Xuan, Yang Xiao, Yao Yang and others were all stunned.

None of them thought that Wang Fan had defeated Gaitian, and he was still so strong.