

## **Mighty Sk 3271**

### **Chapter 3271**

The fight continued, but Wang Fan's desire to admit defeat was defeated.

Because his next opponent, although his accomplishments were also on the second floor of the immortal, was worse than Gaitian.

He has no chance to give up.

If you deliberately admit defeat, you can see it.

Wang Fan had no choice but to fight one after another. In the end, he was defeated in the face of an immortal.

Of course, he did it on purpose.

But even so, Wang Fan still achieved a good result of the tenth place.

Although the true biography is hopeless, it has entered the core.

Yang Zhan's ranking is the seventh. He is scanning Wang Fan coldly and wants to kill Wang Fan at all costs.

But he didn't have a chance.

Because he has no chance to fight Wang Fan.

This ranking war only lasted two days, and it has been completely over. Although Wang fan is only the tenth, he is still the focus of attention.

Because in the top ten, he is the only one who is immortal.

"Well, it's the end of this recruitment."

"Welcome to join our Shenjian sect. Now, follow me into the sect."

The old host got up and announced, then left with Wang Fan and his party.

As for those who watched the war, some of them were still in the air, but they still left.

This session of Shenjian sect disciples recruitment assessment, is undoubtedly very wonderful.

Wang Fan, in particular, left a deep impression on them.

Cross border fighting, but also can do strong rolling, this is how evil ah.

If they knew that Wang Fan didn't show much strength at all, I'm afraid they didn't know how they would feel.

"There are eight peaks in Shenjian sect. I'll take you to zongmen hall later, and the eight peak leaders will come to pick people. You can choose which Fengmen you want to join

After Wang Fan and his party received the clothes, the elder of Shenjian sect said while leading the way.

Wang Fan and his party nodded and said nothing more.

As for Wang Fan, his eyes were black.

He didn't know much about Shenjian peak, so he didn't know what was going on in Bafeng.

At that time, we can only choose one peak to join.

The party soon reached the main hall, where the eight peak owners were waiting.

"Where is Wang Fan?"

"Where is Yang Xiao?"

"Where is Zhao Yong?"

As soon as they entered, the eight peak owners named a lot of people, but they were all in the top ten.

Obviously, they also pay attention to the examination of disciples.

Wang Fan and other people who were named came out quickly and looked at the eight peak owners.

All of the eight peak masters are powerful.

Although Wang fan can't see their specific accomplishments, he should at least have reached the immortal level.

"It's good, it's good. The fairy can break into the top ten, and even beat a lot of Tianjiao."

"Wang Fan, would you like to enter my cangluan peak?"

After Wang Fan and his party came out, soon an old man's eyes fell on Wang Fan and said.

However, as soon as his voice fell, another old man began to say, "he has such outstanding talent that he should join your Cangluan peak. I think he should join my Wuliang peak. My Wuliang peak is suitable for him."

"Hey, Wuliang peak and Mountain Peak are so bad. I think we should join Wudao peak. If you meet a disciple who is not Jianxiu, you can't compete with me. "

Another old man spoke.

For a time, three of the eight peak masters were all robbing Wang Fan.

As for the others, although there are also some people, they don't pay so much attention to Wang Fan.

After all, even if they are in the top ten, even higher than Wang Fan, they have an advantage in the realm.

But Wang Fan, that but relies on the formidable talent and the combat effectiveness.

You know, there is no immortal who can be ranked in the top ten in the recruitment assessment of all previous sect disciples.

The most important thing is that this year's examiners are even better than before. Even people like Yang Xiao are only ranked seventh.

Yang Xiao's face is a little bit ugly when he hears that many peak owners are fighting for Wang Fan.

Not only he, but also some other people's faces were not very good-looking.

After all, they are ahead of Wang Fan in the ranking war.

Wang Fan didn't care about the ugly faces of those people. He just looked at several peak masters carefully and made a decision.

"It's my honor to be appreciated by your predecessors. I decided to join Wuliangfeng and become the core disciple of Wuliangfeng."

Wang Fan's decision seems casual and simple, but in fact, it has been carefully considered.

In his opinion, Wuliang is the most amiable and the best one to deal with. It's not like the other palace masters. All of them have a sense of bullying.

"Good!"

Wuliang peak master saw Wang Fan join Wuliang peak, very happy, clapped.

Although some of the other peak owners were dissatisfied with Wang Fan's decision, Wang Fan had already made a decision, so they would not say anything more.

An hour later, the major peak owners have selected people.

But Wang fan is surprised to find that this wuliangfeng, in addition to him and Lin Xuan to join, unexpectedly no one joined.

Even if Lin Xuan joined wuliangfeng, it might be for his sake.

This makes Wang Fan a little speechless. There seems to be something wrong with his choice.

Wuliang Fengzhu doesn't care at all, and seems to be very happy.

"Yes, you are. You have a lot of vision."

"Don't worry, I will teach you well, so that you can transform as soon as possible and achieve higher achievements."

On the way out, the Wuliang peak master looked at Wang Fan and said with a laugh.

Wang Fan a face black line, can't help but weak asked a sentence, "peak Lord, don't know we Wuliang peak in eight peaks, ranking several ah.". In my opinion, no one wants to join wuliangfeng. "

"Ranking? Well, of course that's number one. As for why they don't join my wuliangfeng, it's because they have no vision. "

Wuliang peak Master said.

Wang fanlinxuan looked at the scene, speechless.

When they reached Wuliang peak, their heart sank even more.

There are not many disciples in such a big Wuliang peak. Wang Fan's rough calculation shows that there are no more than 100 of them.

It made him feel even worse.

The disciples of Shenjian sect are recruited once a year, and 300 people are recruited once a year.

Now, after so many years, there are less than 100 disciples of wuliangfeng?

It's too miserable, isn't it?

"Master Wuliang, we wuliangfeng's senior brothers and sisters are not the only ones with less than 100 people, are they?" Wang Fan couldn't help but ask again.

It was just a boundless answer that made his heart ache.

"Haha, that's right. We wuliangfeng have so many disciples at present."

"Wang Fan, the strength of a force depends not on quantity, but on quality. Do you know that?"

"What's the use of more people? More but less, is not still waste? Have you ever seen a top power, which is made by more people? "

Wang Fan black face looking at Wuliang peak Lord, a time unexpectedly is speechless.

It seems reasonable.

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"Master of the peak."

"Master of the peak."

All the way, countless wuliangfeng disciples saluted one after another.

They even looked at Wang Fan curiously, with a strange color in their eyes.

That look in the eyes, as if to say, the peak master is really a good means, unexpectedly deceived two people to join Wuliang peak.

I'm afraid they're both very poor in their accomplishments.

After all, all the good ones were robbed by other powerful peak gates. What's more, Wang Fan's cultivation is only immortal.

Wang Fan looked at those people's eyes, the heart is very hurt.

This, Wuliang peak can also protect themselves?

The Yang family is not afraid to be presumptuous, but what about the Han Palace?

Lin Xuan's expression was also a little embarrassed, as if she had been brought into a pit.

"Well, you should practice well and don't slack off."

"Well, your accomplishments have been improved recently. It's good, it's good."

Compared with Wang Fan's depression, Wuliang peak master was very proud and said to the disciples who said hello.

It seems very approachable.

Wang Fan and his wife were soon brought to a place where they could see many small peaks.

The master of Wuliang peak pointed to those small peaks and said, "in the future, those places will be your residences for cultivation. You can choose one peak at will and enter into cultivation."

Then he took out two space rings and handed them to Wang Fan and Wang Fan, "this is the cultivation resource that the Lord of this peak has given you. Take it and use it. Well, I have something else to do, so I'll leave first. "

Having said that, the Wuliang peak leader left directly.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, very speechless.

That's it?

What about teaching yourself to complete transformation in a short time?

Besides, he is a core disciple, and Lin Xuan is just a disciple from outside. Is it the same treatment?

Wang fan is very speechless.

It's just that the peak owner has gone. What else can he say?

"Well, it seems that we have chosen the wrong place." Wang Fan looked at Lin Xuan and couldn't help sighing. Then he quickly walked towards a elder martial brother not far away.

"Are you the younger martial brother and younger martial sister who are new to my wuliangfeng? Two younger martial brothers and sisters, what's the matter with you? "

This elder martial brother's accomplishments are on the fifth floor of the immortal, but he has no airs. He is very approachable.

Wang Fan quickly said, "elder martial brother, I want to ask, we wuliangfeng, only less than 100 disciples?"

The elder martial brother nodded, "no, don't you see it?"

"Elder martial brother, is Wuliang peak the first among the eight peaks?" Wang Fan asked again.

The elder martial brother still nodded, "it's the first, but it's the penultimate."

Wang Fan almost patted himself on the head. Sure enough.

At this time, the elder martial brother said, "younger martial brother, if you come here, you can settle down. Don't think so much about it. Practice well."

"Although we Wuliang peak is the last of the eight peaks, the competition is not so fierce, and our peak owner is kind and easy to speak."

"He will try his best to meet the demands of ordinary disciples."

When the elder martial brother finished, he seemed to think of something and said, "by the way, in our Wuliang peak, there is no saying about the core of internal and external doors. Those are all external."

"All of us have equal status and equal treatment."

Wang Fan was even more depressed, and he said, "then I would like to ask, we wuliangfeng, or shenjiazong, have xianyuanchang?"

He was practicing in Xianyuan field of Fengqian college, but he had a lot of achievements, so he never forgot.

If shenjiazong had such a place and could go in to practice, he would not worry that his realm could not be improved.

When the elder martial brother heard this, he looked at Wang Fan in surprise, and then said, "are you talking about Xianyuan array? Yes, but I don't think about it. "

"Why?" Wang Fan asked suspiciously.

"Those Xianyuan arrays are occupied by other disciples of Fengmen. You have no chance at all."

"Don't say it's you. Even our elder martial brothers of wuliangfeng, few of them have ever entered xianyuanchang."

"Just go and see for yourself."

Wang Fan chatted with the elder martial brother casually for a while, and then went to choose a place to live.

Soon, Wang Fan and Lin Xuan chose their own accommodation.

Although the Xianyuan here can't make Wang Fan improve, it's still helpful for Lin Xuan.

So she said hello to Wang Fan and went to shut up.

Wang fan is bored to lie down.

The next day, before dawn, Wang Fan left his residence, left Wuliang peak, and walked towards the place where Xianyuan array was.

He wanted to see what the conditions were and why he didn't have a chance. Shenjian sect, as one of the two overlords in the northern region, has been developing for so many years, and naturally has countless disciples.

Apart from Wuliang peak, the other seven peaks have no less than ten thousand disciples.

Therefore, although Wang Fan got up very early, he still had many disciples in Shenjian sect.

Some of them are practicing, some are walking, some are chatting in groups.

This makes Wang Fan feel very strange. It's as if he has returned to the secular campus and can't feel the cruelty of the world of practice at all.

Wang Fan looked at the disciples, his mood was gradually calmed down, and his tense nerves relaxed a little.

At this moment, however, a group of people came from afar.

Each of these people has a unique temperament and looks outstanding in gorgeous robes.

Among them, the highest level of cultivation has reached the fourth level of immortal, and the lowest level of cultivation is the first level of immortal.

Wang Fan took a look at these people. He saw an acquaintance among them.

Yang Xiao of the Yang family.

At the moment, Yang Xiao is walking in the back position, talking and laughing with a beautiful woman.

It seems that he felt Wang Fan's eyes. He immediately looked up and looked at Wang Fan, and immediately stopped.

"Brother Yang, what's the matter? Do you know him?" Seeing Yang Xiao's performance, the woman next to him asked.

"Naturally, he is Wang Fan." Yang Xiao nodded and said.

"Oh?" That woman Leng for a while, "originally, he is the Wang Fan who hurt the younger brother of Gai Tianshi."

With their voices, the rest of them could not help but stop and look at Wang Fan.

They all belong to gujianfeng, and Yang Xiao, Gaitian and yaoyang all join in gujianfeng, so they all know about Wang Fan's defeat of Gaitian.

Their eyes fell on Wang Fan. It seemed that they wanted to see what was outstanding about Wang Fan. They were able to defeat Gai Tian.

Of course, their expression is still very arrogant, and disdain emerges in their eyes.

After all, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he is just a fairy.

In addition, Wang Fan joined wuliangfeng, so these disciples, who started early and had a high level, did not pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

Wang fan saw these people stop, and looked at himself, can't help but slightly frown.

But he didn't pay attention to it, and didn't stop. Instead, he passed them by and went on to the direction of Xianyuan array.

The most urgent thing is to improve your accomplishments. Everything else is trivial.

As for Yang Xiao, he has not paid attention to it.

"Wait a minute." However, just as Wang Fan passed by and was about to leave, a cold voice suddenly came out.

It was the woman beside Yang Xiao.

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Wang Fan's steps changed slightly, but he did not stop. Instead, he continued to move forward.

Wang fan is also a disciple of Shenjian sect, and he is also a core disciple.

What is that woman? She told herself to wait, and she would wait.

Yang Xiao and others looked at this scene, their faces were slightly ugly.

As for the woman, her face was extremely blue.

Wang Fan, did you completely ignore her?

It's a slap in the face.

She stepped out, directly in front of Wang Fan, cold mouth said, "I told you to wait, didn't you hear me?"

Wang fan stopped and raised his head slightly. He looked at the woman in front of him and said calmly, "do I know you?"

The woman sneered, "you are a newcomer to the sect. Naturally, you are not qualified to know me."

Wang Fan said, "since I don't know you, why should I wait? What are you? "

Boom!

Wang Fan's words fell, and the whole void fell into silence.

The woman's breath was even more rapid, and her eyes suddenly became ferocious.

Just a fairy, dare to challenge her, dare to talk to her like this?

I'm looking for death.

"Good, good." She gritted her teeth, "I've heard for a long time that this year's rookie is the tenth, extremely arrogant. Today, I finally learned."

Wang Fan looked at the woman with disdain, "what's the matter with you? If it's OK, I'll leave. I'm very busy, but I don't have time to waste with you. "

The woman was beaten in the face by Wang Fan again and again, and finally broke out completely.

"You want to die!"

With an angry rebuke, Xianyuan in her body suddenly went away, and colorful rays appeared on her body.

As the sun shines on her body, she looks like a fairy.

Without the slightest nonsense, she raised her hand and pointed it out.

In a flash, the endless colorful glow turned into a sword and killed Wang Fan crazily.

The sword's intention is madly condensed, and the killing intention is monstrous.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes suddenly became cold, and endless anger also emerged in his heart.

He walked well and didn't offend these people at all, but these people were so high up that they wanted to kill him. It's just unreasonable.

The golden light enveloped his whole body. In an instant, his whole body seemed to be bathed in the golden glow, just like a god of war.

Wang Fan didn't retreat. Bathed in the golden light, he directly stepped forward and shot out.

The terrible style of boxing tears the air and sweeps everything.

In a clattering sound, the sword meaning from countless cutting, crazy smash.

Just for a moment, thousands of sword ideas have completely collapsed and become nothingness.

Wang Fan didn't stop, his body was twinkling, directly approaching the woman's body.

He is as fast as a real dragon, as fast as lightning.

An immortal yuan's big palm surged out of her heart. The woman didn't react at all, so she was patted on her face by the immortal yuan's big palm.

"Pa!"

A crisp ring, her whole person stuffy hum a, direct inverted fly out, mercilessly fell to the ground.

Not seriously injured, but severely humiliated.

In Shenjian sect, Wang fan can't be cruel, let alone a killer.

However, since the woman stood up to challenge and wanted him to die, he naturally wanted to teach the other side some lessons.

Looking at this scene, Yang Xiao and his party were completely dull.

Vast void, a dead silence.

Just one punch and one palm, Wang Fan crushed the woman?

In particular, his Xianyuan palm is still on the other side's face, which is a great shame.

"You, how dare you hit me in the face?"

The woman stands up and stares at Wang Fan angrily. The murdering opportunity in her eyes is almost undisguised.

"I'm a new disciple. I'm really fierce. I dare to humiliate my elder martial sister like this. Do you know what it means to respect my teacher?"

"In front of us, I humiliate the people of wudaofeng. Is that what your elder wuliangfeng taught you?"

The disciples of wuliangfeng, such as Yang Xiao, were filled with righteous indignation. They were extremely angry.

You know, among them, there are four layers of immortals.

How dare Wang Fan be so unscrupulous?

Wang Fan sneered, "you are going to kill me, don't you allow me to resist? honour the teacher and respect his teaching? You are so shameless. "

"I'm walking well and I didn't provoke you, but you want to stop me and kill me? Do you deserve my respect? "

Wang fan can be said to have no face left for these people, very impolite. He had already noticed that the woman was walking with Yang Xiao.

Obviously, the woman's attack on him was also for Yang Xiao's sake.

In that case, what can he do to be polite?

"You Wu Daofeng's disciples were furious when they heard Wang Fan's words, but they were speechless.

Because it was they who first found out, and it was the woman who did it first.

At this time, countless disciples of Shenjian sect had rushed here.

Obviously, they all noticed the things here and wanted to come and have a look.

With the crowd around, the face of wudaofeng's disciples was even more ugly.

"What a crazy boy! I've heard that you are gifted with evil spirit and have amazing strength. You can fight beyond the level. Today, I'll learn from you."

If you know more than you want to say, a fairy three-tier youth steps out directly.

Almost at the moment when he stepped out, the immortal yuan on him had already gone away and pulled out his sword.

A terrible sense of killing diffused from him, and the sword of the world around him began to gather madly.

Obviously, this man didn't intend to give Wang Fan the chance to refuse, but planned to kill or abolish Wang Fan directly.

When those disciples around saw this scene, they were frightened and speechless.

A fairy three, even to a fairy a hands-on, but also so high sounding?

This is even if, look at the immortal three-tier posture, did not even have the slightest intention to keep hands, there is so much hatred?

Wang Fan looked at the young man, but also can not help some anger.

He just wants to go to the Xianyuan Dharma array to see the situation, and then practice. Who is it? Who is it?

Are these people just looking at his low level and trying to bully him?

"I've seen many shameless people, but it's the first time I've seen such shameless people as you."

"Fairy three, even to challenge my fairy one, really understand."

"Since you are all so shameless, I don't think you need to cover up. Let's go together to avoid trouble."

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the vast void fell into dead silence again.

What did he say? Do you want these people from wudaofeng to join us?

Is this crazy?

Where does self-confidence come from?

Wu Daofeng's face is also iron blue, but they didn't go up together.

But that immortal three-tier monk was completely angry.

"Go to hell!"

With a roar, the long sword in his hand had come out of its sheath, carrying a terrible sword to kill, and frantically chopped Wang Fan.

Watching this scene, all the onlookers trembled.

He wants Wang Fan's life!

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Wang Fan's eyes were even colder, and his heart was even more murderous.

But he knew that he could not kill.

This is Shenjian sect. As a new disciple, if he kills someone, the consequences will be very serious.

What's more, in addition to the battle of life and death, disciples are not allowed to kill each other.

Wang Fan steps out, and the immortal yuan suddenly walks away. With a wave of his right hand, the shadow knife suddenly appears in his hand.

Then, the shadows of swords came together to form a general trend of terror and killed each other.

In an instant, the sword light and sword shadow in the air, crazy collision. Endless storms filled the void, and the momentum was terrible to the extreme.

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of frenzied exploding noises came out, the sword light and sword shadow collided in the air, and the sword shadow was torn and smashed in an instant.

Wang fan is the pace forward, in the hands of the shadow knife constantly brandish, a terrible wave of the sword raging, the moment has come to the immortal three layers of the body.

At this moment, the immortal's face changed, extremely ugly.

There was even panic in his eyes.

Wang Fan's understanding of the meaning of the sword is countless times better than his understanding of the meaning of the sword.

Not only that, Wang Fan's Xianyuan is more powerful than his Xianyuan. Both sides are not at the same level.

In this case, he was completely suppressed by Wang Fan, how could he be Wang Fan's opponent?

It's really a terrible immortal monk. It seems that even in the ranking war, Wang Fan didn't use all his strength.

Hiss a, the fury of the knife awn momentum, crazy volume in his body.

A blood light blooms, he opens mouth to send out a scream, directly fell down.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, the vast void, a dead silence.

Wang Fan, he fought across two realms and defeated the three-tier immortal strongmen.

Not only that, but also a strong crushing defeat.

That's all. The most important thing is that he is still a disciple who has been in the clan for two years, and he is also a sword practitioner.

Shenjiazong was able to become one of the two overlords in the northern region, and every enrollment examination could attract so many monks. That's his reason.

Because Shenjian sect can really cultivate excellent people, and practice in Shenjian sect can really transform.

Especially for Jian Xiu.

Now, however, the immortal three-tier sword repair, who had been living for two years, was defeated in Wang Fan's hands, and was still crushed by a strong force.

This ...

the faces of Yang Xiao and other wudaofeng disciples are also extremely ugly.

Wudaofeng is the fifth peak among the eight peaks, though it is not in the top three.

The Wuliang peak is the penultimate peak and the eighth peak.

In this case, their disciples who have been practicing martial arts for two years are defeated by Wang Fan, who has been in wuliangfeng for less than two days. What a shame?

Originally, they only saw that the woman was humiliated, so they wanted to fight for Wu Daofeng's face. But who would have thought that Wang Fan was so powerful that they lost a lot of people.

Shame!

What a shame!

Wang Fan stood up in the void, his whole body was shining. He looked at Wu Daofeng and his party indifferently and said slowly,

"I didn't mean to provoke you, but since you want to provoke me, don't blame me for being impolite."

His eyes swept coldly to Yang Xiao again, "Yang Xiao, do you still want to hide behind like a turtle? Get out of here. It's up to you, and it's up to you. "

"I, Wang Fan, the first level immortal, now challenge you like the second level immortal, do you dare to fight?"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the scene fell into silence again.

However, he did not feel that Wang Fan was arrogant.

After all, just now, Wang Fan was the one who defeated the three-tier immortal.

In this case, how can Yang Xiao be an opponent?

At this moment, let alone Wu Daofeng, even Yang Xiao himself, his face was extremely ugly.

Yang Xiaogen didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful that he defeated Wu Daofeng and now he has to challenge him.

However. He did not have the slightest fear, but a sneer, straight out.

As a proud man, he would not think that he was inferior to Wang Fan if he had never dealt with him.

He would only think that the former two wudaofeng disciples were too weak.

After all, in yesterday's ranking war, Yang Xiao ranked seventh, while Wang Fan only ranked tenth.

"Challenge me? Well, I hope you don't regret it. " Yang Xiao stepped out with cold voice and strong self-confidence in his words.

He didn't have a chance to kill Wang Fan, but now that Wang fan is willing to die, he can't be blamed."Regret?" Wang Fan smile, smile incomparably cold, "do you think you are seventh and I am tenth in the ranking war, think you are more powerful than me?"? How ridiculous

"I'm just a low-key person, not as expressive as you are. If I want to, don't say it's the seventh. You can't even get into the top ten. "

Wang Fan's voice resounded throughout the audience, and the students around were speechless.

This guy.

Yang Xiao's face is even more iron green. Wang Fan's action is just beating his face.

"Don't be ashamed

With a roar of anger, the sword appeared in his hand, and immediately his body floated in the air, and the void stepped towards Wang Fan step by step.

The roaring sound is constantly spread out, and his momentum will be stronger with each step.

Endless sword around his body whistling, vaguely more terrible than the previous fairy three layers.

Feeling this scene, the surrounding students were shocked again.

This year's new generation, very strong!

Wang Fan also just, this Yang Xiao, also seem not simple.

Just feeling the momentum of him, I'm afraid it's no weaker than the immortal's third floor just now.

Wang fan is also slightly surprised, he did not expect that Yang Xiao should also have hidden strength.

It's just a pity that it's useless here.

No matter how strong Yang Xiao is, meeting Wang fan is doomed to be a tragedy.

"Do you think that if you defeat one of my elder martial sisters and elder martial brothers, you can be arrogant?"

"I think the funny thing is you. Next, let you feel my real strength."

Yang Xiao's voice fell, and the sword in his hand trembled. In a flash, the endless sword intention was frantically put out. In a flash, the sword shadow and sword curtain had been formed, which covered the sky and the sun, and killed Wang Fan fiercely.

Air tearing, space shaking.

At this moment, even the onlookers could not help retreating.

This Yang Xiao is so strong!

However, Wang Fan did not care at all.

With a sneer, the immortal yuan in his body suddenly stormed away and blasted out with a knife.

He doesn't have time to talk nonsense with Yang Xiao. A knife is enough!

The onlookers were stunned at the scene.

Wang Fan's knife is too casual, isn't it?

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Wang Fan cut out a knife, in an instant, the situation changed.

The terrible force of the sword filled the air in an instant, and the bright light of the sword cut through the sky, directly towards Yang Xiao's endless sword curtain.

Yang Xiao looked at the scene and sneered.

Wang fan is just a fairy. He dares to touch him so hard. Is he looking for death?

He waved the long sword in his hand, and his whole body was even more violent and crazy.

The roar of the sound of continuous crazy spread out, the bright sword cut on the sword curtain, just a moment, the sky sword curtain has begun to collapse.

All they could see was that the sword curtains were torn apart and collapsed.

Just in a moment, it has completely dissipated.

Wang Fan didn't give Yang Xiao any chance at all. He flashed like a real dragon and went directly to Yang Xiao.

Yang Xiao's face also changed, and instantly became extremely pale.

How could it be?

How can Wang Fan kill his sword with one knife?

Just for a moment, Yang Xiao had realized that it was not good, and Xianyuan surging in his body began to retreat quickly.

However, his speed is not as fast as Wang Fan's.

Wang Fan had come to him in an instant. He held the shadow knife high in his hand, raised the power of terror, and cut it down.

"No, no!"

Yang Xiaomu was desperate and pale.

"Hiss!"

A sound, shadow knife directly cut on Yang Xiao.

The spatter of a series of blood dances, Yang Xiao's body began to burst back, and on that body, he was torn countless gaps.

With a bang, he fell to the ground like a dead dog.

The whole body is stained with blood, extremely embarrassed.

I can't get up again.

Looking at this scene, people around all tremble.

Great!

It's amazing!

Only two knives, Wang Fan will be strong crush Yang Xiao.

This combat effectiveness is simply terrible.

The faces of those people in wudaofeng were also extremely ugly.

Unexpectedly, failed again?

It's a shame to them.

There was a cold light in the immortal's eyes. Without any hesitation, he stepped out directly.

His body is full of bright light, and the space in front of him vibrates.

The next moment, a road of wood color vines and golden blade will condense out.

His speed of refining the vine and blade is very fast. Just a few breaths, the vast void has been completely covered by the vine and blade.

Looking at this scene, the faces of those disciples around changed.

Even the fairy four layers, can't help it?

And a hand, it is so violent?

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He just stared at the four layers of immortal walking out.

"I didn't mean to provoke you, but since you have repeatedly provoked me, don't blame me for being rude."

He said, instantly put away the shadow knife, body soared.

In a flash, his body emerged endless golden light, and his body began to twist wildly.

At this moment, Wang Fan's whole body is like a real dragon.

The real dragon is rolling and roaring in the air, which is very shocking.

"Go

The immortal looked at the scene on the fourth floor, and a sneer rose from the corner of his mouth.

He pointed a little. In a flash, the endless vines and sharp blades in front of him directly penetrated the air and rolled towards Wang Fan.

In a flash, the vine blade covered the sky and the earth, and the momentum was extremely terrible.

Wang Fan sneered, but did not retreat.

He flashed forward, not retreating, but rushing straight at the vines and the blades.

With a roaring sound, the rolled vines and sharp blades were directly smashed by his body.

The voice of air-conditioning sounded, and those disciples around looked at the scene, and could not believe their eyes.

Wang Fan even smashed those vines and blades with his body, and he succeeded. How could it be?

The immortal's face also changed.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so abnormal.

How strong is the body?

However, Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to his shock. He was like a real dragon. In a moment, he was close to the immortal.

There was no fancy. I threw it out.

"To die!" The young man knew that there was no way to retreat. With a roar, Xianyuan in his body rushed away in a flash, and at the same time followed by a blow.

He knew that it was absolutely impossible for him to withdraw at this time.

Because that would only make him die faster. He couldn't escape.

Therefore, he can only be hard to shake.

Only in this way can we have a chance.

What's more, he is a four-tier immortal. Wang fan is only one-tier immortal.

Even though Wang fan is much stronger physically, he will not necessarily lose in a frontal collision if he has the advantage of realm.

Boom!

There was a bang and the two fists collided.

A terrible Xianyuan storm raged on and rolled directly in all directions.

The fairy four layers only felt a terrible force pouring into their body.

He didn't have the ability to resist at all, so he was blasted out.

However, Wang Fan did not let him go.

See its one step to step out, instantly already approached that immortal four layers, immediately right hand grasp, directly grasped his arm.

Next second.

Wang Fan had already raised his body, and then smashed it to the ground.

"Boom!"

"Ah

A burst of noise came out, the earth trembled, the fairy four layers also can not help but issued a shrill scream.

While the bones in his body were breaking, the blood in his mouth was constantly gushing out. As for his whole body's meridians and ribs, he didn't know how many were broken.

Looking at that immortal four layers were crushed and defeated by Wang Fan, the surrounding disciples didn't know what to say.

Is this really a fairy layer?

Can immortal level 1 burst out such terrible combat effectiveness?

There was awe in their eyes when they looked at Wang Fan.

Such a person is really a rare evil. You can't provoke him!

"Do you want any more?" Wang Fan did not pay attention to the immortal three layers who fell on the ground like a dead dog, but looked at the last few people.

These people are all with Yang Xiao. They are all disciples of wudaofeng. The highest cultivation is in the third floor of immortal.

Those people face Wang Fan's inquiry, one by one only feel a little hot face.

Shame.

It's a shame.

What a shame that Wang Fanxiu could not be regarded as the first level immortal, but he crushed the fourth level immortal of wudaofeng?

The most important thing is that the four layers of immortal are not Wang Fan's opponents, and they have been strongly crushed.

Even if they go together, they are looking for death.

It's not enough.

"Without strength, I dare to show off my power. I really appreciate it."

Wang fan saw no one dare to go up, disdained to sweep them a look, directly turned away.

He has no sympathy for the fate of these people.

After all, it's the other side's provocation that comes first.

What's more, if he doesn't have enough strength today, I'm afraid he will be humiliated.

Some things, since they have been done, have to pay a price.

Yang Xiao and others listened to Wang Fan's disdainful words, and then looked at Wang Fan's figure who turned away, one by one his face was blue.

However, they did not dare to stop Wang Fan.

They have written down this place. They will not stop until they avenge it!

### **Chapter 3276**

In the central area of shenjanzong, there is a huge square.

However, the square is concave.

From a distance, it seems to be cut from all sides by the sword. It gives people a thrilling feeling.

This is the Xianyuan Dharma field of Shenjian sect.

Xianyuan Dharma field is also the holy land of practice that countless disciples of Shenjian sect dream of.

Because in this practice, not only will the cultivation be improved quickly, but even the cultivation of martial arts will get twice the result with half the effort.

However, there are few disciples who can really step into the practice of Xianyuan Dharma.

Because if you want to practice, you not only need to pay expensive zijindan, but also need strong strength.

Without strength, even if you have zijindan, you can't get in at all.

At this moment, countless disciples of Shenjian sect have gathered outside the Xianyuan array.

When the disciples of Shenjian sect looked at the direction of Xianyuan Dharma array, most of them were looking forward to it.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those disciples, but stepped forward and went to the front.

He looked down at the Xianyuan array below.

In an instant, it was completely shocked.

Because he found that the Xianyuan Dharma field here is not divided according to the three levels of low level, middle level and high level like Fengqian college, but according to the cultivation realm.

There are eleven small areas in the field, and above each area, there are writing in the field.

Xianyi District, Xianer District, all the way to Xianwang district.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but some speechless.

He didn't expect that the Xianyuan array would be divided in this way.

"Look, brother Murong is here."

"My God, I really saw elder martial brother Murong."

"Elder martial brother Murong is a terrible demon on the sixth floor of wudaofeng immortal. He is extremely powerful. In Xianyi district below, there is a Xianyuan room that belongs to him."

"Ah, when can I have an independent Xianyuan room like elder martial brother Murong?"

Wang Fan was looking at the array of Xianyuan Dharma. At a certain moment, a quick voice came. Then, Wang fan saw a young man coming.

The young man was ordinary in appearance, but he had excellent temperament. He carried a long sword, and his eyes were indifferent and proud, as if he didn't pay attention to anyone.

Murong really didn't pay attention to the disciples who were watching outside. He didn't even look at them, so he walked directly through the crowd and stepped into the Xianyuan array.

Wang Fan walked up to a friar and asked politely, "this elder martial brother, I don't know what conditions you need if you want to practice inside?"

"Well?" When the young man heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help being slightly shocked. But he soon recovered and asked, "are you a new disciple?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, please help me out."

When the young man saw that Wang Fan was so polite, he didn't put up any tricks. Instead, he said,

"Hey, you're new to the sect, so don't think about going to practice."

"Not to mention you, even those disciples who have been in the sect for many years do not have the qualification and opportunity to step into it."

"Because want to go in, not only need to pay expensive fees, the most important thing is, the following Xianyuan room, all have been occupied by people."

"Those who occupy Xianyuan room are the top demons of Shenjian sect, and their combat effectiveness is extremely terrible. It's impossible to snatch Xianyuan room from them. "

The young man said, pointing to Murong who had just entered the Xianyuan array, "do you see him?"

"His name is Murong. He is a disciple of wudaofeng. His accomplishments are on the sixth floor of the immortal, but he has killed the eighth floor of the immortal. Do you think he is strong?"

Wang Fan nodded, "strong."

He was not flattering, but telling the truth.

After all, it's really strong to use the six level cultivation of immortal to kill the eight level strong one.

At least, now Wang Fan, there is not much assurance that he can kill the eight level monk.

"Strong, but even if he was so strong, he just occupied the most common Xianyuan room in Xianyi district. Xianyi district is the lowest level area in Xianyuan array. "

Wang Fan was shocked to hear this.

The friars on the sixth floor of the immortal can cut down the demons on the eighth floor of the immortal, but they can only occupy the ordinary Xianyuan room in Xianyi district.

What kind of people are occupying Xianer District, xiansan district and even xianjiu district?

Wang Fan couldn't help asking, "they occupied the Xianyuan room. Does this matter belong to the family? What's more, if they don't practice in Xianyuan room, don't they allow others to use it? "

"Who cares?" The young man sneered, "although our sect does not allow disciples to kill each other, this kind of fight is not managed at all."

"The principle of zongmen is the law of the jungle. If you have the ability, you can replace it. If you don't have the ability, there is no way. Only in this way can we cultivate more evil disciples. ""When they are away, they occupy their Xianyuan room. Ha ha, unless you are confident that you can crush them, otherwise, the consequences will be very serious. "

Wang Fan nodded, this is really overbearing.

No wonder wuliangfeng's elder martial brother said that he didn't want to go to Xianyuan Dharma field, so it is.

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Wang Fan hugged the fist to thank the man, then walked directly towards the Xianyuan field.

"You, what are you going to do?" When the young man saw this scene, he was shocked.

Is it not clear what he explained just now?

"I'm going to rob a Xianyuan room, of course." Wang Fan said with a smile.

"Ah?" The young man couldn't help opening his mouth.

A new man who just joined the sect told him to rob a Xianyuan room. Did he hear it wrong, or did he say that Wang Fan was crazy?

Wang Fan ignored the young man's shock and soon came to Xianyi district.

The rules here are not the same as those of Fengqian college. You have to pay before you go in.

But need to go in, spend zijindan, start Xianyuan room.

As for the start-up time, it is decided by the amount of zijindan you pay.

"Bang!"

As soon as Wang Fan entered the first district of the immortals, he heard an explosion, followed by a scream, and then he saw a four story monk of the immortals fall at his feet.

The immortal, a four story monk, was dripping with blood and his breath was weak. He looked very embarrassed.

In his chest position, there is also a big footprint, obviously was kicked out.

Opposite him stood a young man.

The young man Wang Fan also knew Murong, whom he had just met.

"You are so bold that you dare to occupy the Xianyuan room in Murong."

"Don't let me Murong meet you again, or I'll hit you once I see you."

Murong coldly looked at the fallen youth and said.

"No, I don't dare any more." The young man nodded and spattered blood. He seemed to be afraid of Murong, and even didn't dare to show anger.

Murong was very satisfied with the young man's performance and looked a little relaxed.

Just very soon, he swept to Wang Fan coldly again, "what are you looking at? Who let you in here? Do you want to rob Xianyuan room? "

### **Chapter 3277**

Murong's voice is very cold, eyes is with a touch of disdain.

There are so many people looking for death these days.

How dare you come here to rob Xianyuan room?

However, Wang Fan just glanced at Murong and ignored it. Instead, he went straight to an empty Xianyuan room.

If there is no empty Xianyuan room here, he will probably fight a few words and rob Murong's Xianyuan room.

But since there are free people nearby, why should he bother so much?

Looking at this scene, not only Murong was stunned, but also the monk who fell to the ground.

Wang Fan, do you really want to rob Xianyuan room here?

He is just a fairy. Where on earth did he come from?

After recovering, Murong's face was even more ugly.

He was ignored?

What a shame!

Just at this time, a roaring sound came out, and the door of Xianyuan room that Wang Fan entered had been closed.

Don't let me meet you again Murong coldly said a, immediately no nonsense, entered his Xianyuan room.

He has made up his mind to teach Wang Fan a lesson next time.

Not only will he teach Wang Fan a lesson, but the master of Xianyuan room, who is occupied by Wang Fan, will not let Wang Fan and the one who is also very strong. If he knew that his Xianyuan room was occupied by others, he didn't know what it would be.

As soon as Wang Fan entered the Xianyuan room, he had not even had time to bet on the purple elixir before he felt the strong immortal aura.

It's a good place.

Without any hesitation, he directly grabbed a lot of Xianyuan room from the space ring and put it into the array.

At the moment when zijindan bets on the Dharma array, the immortal spirit roars wildly, gushes out directly from the ground, and immediately fills the whole immortal yuan room.

Wang Fan felt the full-bodied spirit of immortality, and his heart trembled wildly.

I'm afraid it's no worse than the intermediate Xianyuan room of Fengqian college.

The most important thing is that this is only the Xianyuan room in Xianyi District, the lowest level of Shenjian sect.

The immortal spirit here is already so strong. Isn't the one behind more terrible?

Wang Fan's mood is a little excited. It seems that he no longer has to worry about the things that his cultivation can't be promoted.

Such a good place is enough for him to improve his accomplishments.

Of course, the premise is that he has enough zijindan.

Wang Fan didn't dare to waste his time. Instead, he sat down with his knees crossed and began to practice crazily.

With his cultivation, the immortal aura in Xianyuan chamber converged wildly, forming torrents in an instant, enveloping him.

Wang Fan absorbed the spirit of the immortals and began to improve his cultivation.

During Wang Fan's practice, shenjianzong was thoroughly shocked.

Wang Fan, a new disciple of wuliangfeng, beat more than ten high-level talents of wudaofeng by virtue of his immortal cultivation.

After this incident came out, it immediately set off a sensation in Shenjian sect.

One person beat more than ten people, and they are all high-level talents, which is simply too terrible.

For a time, the name of Wang Fan spread rapidly, directly resounded through the Shenjian sect, and set off a sensation.

Wuliangfeng's disciples knew this later, although they felt a little dreamy, they were also very excited.

Over the years, his Wuliang peak has always been the weakest peak with the least sense of existence.

Ninety percent of the disciples will not even walk down Wuliang peak easily.

Even the ten percent of the disciples who go down wuliangfeng will be humiliated, which can be described as extremely humiliating.

Now, Wang Fan has beaten more than ten wudaofeng's disciples by virtue of his immortal cultivation.

It's a big surprise for them. It's amazing.

Wang Fan fairy a layer, so strong, later see who dare to ignore Wuliang peak.

They also realized that with Wang Fan joining wuliangfeng, its humble position seemed to be changed.

Compared with the excitement of wuliangfeng's disciples, wudaofeng's disciples are not happy.

Wudaofeng is the fifth peak of shenjanzong. Although it is not the eighth peak, it is at least much stronger than Wuliang peak.

Even wudaofeng disciples often show their superiority in front of wuliangfeng disciples.

They look down on wuliangfeng people.

Now, however, he was beaten by wuliangfeng's people.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that the people who beat them have only one level of cultivation. They beat them violently.

It's embarrassing and embarrassing.

For a time, Wu Daofeng became a laughing stock. The rest of the seven peaks were laughing at Wu

Daofeng when they were free.

Even wudaofeng disciples clearly feel that the eyes of others looking at their wudaofeng disciples are different. In this regard, wudaofeng disciples are very angry, and soon they have gathered a group of people to rush towards Wuliang peak.

They want to find Wang Fan, a snow before shame, revenge.

However, when they arrived at wuliangfeng, the wuliangfeng disciples told them that Wang Fan did not return to wuliangfeng and was not there.

Hearing this, wudaofeng's disciples were even more angry.

Is that fear?

Dare not fight?

They began to provoke and humiliate Wang Fan, saying that Wang Fan was a waste, and that the person who defeated them was using intrigue.

Moreover, they humiliated wuliangfeng's disciples and tried to force them to fight.

Several wuliangfeng disciples were angry, but they fought with wudaofeng disciples directly, but the result was very miserable.

Wuliang peak is the weakest peak, and the talent of the disciples is not good. How can you beat wudaofeng?

What's more, wudaofeng is still well prepared, and will he be defeated?

After several battles, wudaofeng's disciples have become more arrogant and vicious.

They even insulted Wang Fan, saying that Wang Fan only played tricks and was a mean person.

Wuliangfeng disciples are very angry about this, but they can only bear it.

After the defeat at the airport, they have realized that they can't beat people like Wu Daofeng.

Even if it's impulsive, it's self humiliating.

However, even the wuliangfeng disciples put up with it, the wudaofeng people are still not willing to give up.

They even blocked the Wuliang peak and began to insult and abuse.

Especially for Wang Fan, because Wang Fan didn't show up late, they said that Wang Fan was a tortoise and was not worthy of being a monk.

As a disciple of wuliangfeng, now wuliangfeng dares to hide on the mountain because he is humiliated.

In this regard, wuliangfeng's disciples gritted their teeth, but they could only bear it.

They knew that if it had not been for the clan's rules, these people would have stepped on Wuliang peak to find Wang Fan.

Wudaofeng had been blocked in front of Wuliang peak for seven days, so he was unwilling to leave.

They also have no way, seven days time, no matter how humiliating they are, how abusive, Wang Fan did not come out, what can they do?

As monks, they also need to practice. Naturally, they can't waste all their time on it.

On the Wuliang peak.

Wuliangfeng disciple is very angry.

Even if Lin Xuan came out of the closed door, her face was very ugly.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, why didn't he come back so late? Did he encounter something unexpected?"

A disciple could not help asking.

### **Chapter 3278**

"The disciples are not allowed to fight in the Shenjian sect. How can he encounter misfortune?"

"What's more, if something happens to him, even if we don't know, don't we know if it's hard for him to become wudaofeng?"

"You know, the people in wudaofeng are more active than us, and their information is better than ours."

A disciple said.

"Hum, we wuliangfeng happened such a big thing, but Wang Fan didn't show up. I think he must have heard the wind and escaped."

"If not, why hasn't he appeared for such a long time?"

One of the disciples was displeased and said.

It was Wang Fan who beat wudaofeng's people, but in the end, they were insulted, and Wang Fan didn't show up from beginning to end.

Therefore, many disciples are resentful.

"I think he must have run away too. This guy is a little too much." Some disciples agreed.

When they think of the insults they have suffered during this period, they are a little angry.

"Don't say that. I believe elder martial brother Wang Fan won't run away." But Lin Xuan couldn't help frowning and said.

She didn't believe that Wang Fan would run away, because Wang Fan was not that kind of person at all.

"I don't think younger martial brother Wang fan is that kind of person. He must have something to do with leaving Shenjian sect."

There are also disciples to help.

There are not many wuliangfeng disciples, some of them are very emotional.

Although they had no contact with Wang Fan, they did not want to believe that this new junior would be such a person.

"Well, isn't it? Well, what's the matter with him that he hasn't come back for such a long time? "

"According to the clan rules, if you leave the clan, you should report it? As a disciple of Fengzhu, I haven't seen him report. "

Another disciple said.

"Are you all so free? All right, let's go to practice. "

At this time, a dignified voice came. All the disciples' faces could not help changing, and then they quickly dispersed.

Although Wuliang peak is at the end of the eighth peak, the main peak is still very prestigious.

No disciple dares to disobey his will.

A month passed quickly. On this day, another piece of news caused a sensation in the whole Shenjian sect.

The Xianyuan room of Mo Zhan, the disciple of GUI Jianfeng, was occupied.

It is said that it was still occupied by a monk of the first level of the immortal.

The news made shenjiazong a sensation.

Who don't know, ghost sword front is the third peak of eight peaks, extremely strong?

And that Mo war, although the cultivation is only immortal four layers, but the combat effectiveness is very powerful.

In addition, the disciples of GUI Jianfeng are very united. Who is so brave to occupy his Xianyuan room?

After this news spread, shenjiazong became a sensation.

Countless disciples went down the mountain and rushed to Xianyuan Dharma field.

Because they got the news that the ghost sword sect Mo Zhan had already rushed to the Xianyuan Dharma field.

He was very angry and threatened to teach each other a lesson.

After all, the other side's move is just like fighting Mo Zhan in the face, and they don't pay attention to Mo Zhan at all.

On the way to Xianyuan Dharma field, all the disciples soon knew that the fairy had taken advantage of Mo Zhan's absence in Xianyuan room.

Not only that, it is said that the guy has been practicing in it for more than a month.

The reason why Mo Zhan knows this is that he has just come back after going out for training.

Listening to the news, countless people tremble.

The guy who dares to occupy the yuan room of Mo Zhanxian doesn't know whether to say that he is lucky or that he is unlucky.

But this man has a lot of courage, but he is sure.

For a time, Xianyuan field was full, and Xianyi district was even more crowded.

A young man with a long sword and a cold breath stood in the front.

His eyes fixed on one of the Xianyuan rooms, and his sword was very sharp.

This man is the genius of ghost sword sect. Don't fight.

However, it was originally his Xianyuan room, but now it was emitting a dazzling red light. Obviously, the people inside were practicing, and there was no sign of it.

They were not in a hurry, just waiting there quietly.

However, they wait for ten days.

However, there is still no sign of Wang Fan coming out.

"It's been almost two months, isn't it? It's so rich. " Some people can't help sighing.

"Doesn't it mean that his cultivation is only immortal? It's just a fairy. How could it be so rich? " Some people can't help talking.

You know, in this Xianyuan room for nearly two months, the purple gold pill is absolutely terrible.

Let alone the friars on the first floor of the immortal, even most of the friars on the fourth and fifth floors of the immortal may not be able to take them out. However, Wang Fan took it out.

How can they not be shocked?

Mo Zhan's face is also getting colder and colder. It's so cold.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan had practiced for such a long time, but he didn't come out.

This makes him feel more and more depressed.

His time is precious.

As a genius of ghost sword clan, he wasted so much time here just to wait for an immortal. I can imagine his anger.

Three days later, Wang Fan still has no sign of coming out.

Those disciples who are waiting here can no longer sit.

"Well, it seems that this man won't come out in a short time. I'll go first."

"I left first, too. If I knew that, I might as well go to practice. It's a waste of time."

"This immortal is a real face. It's really hateful to let so many of us wait."

Countless disciples could not help scolding, and then turned away.

As monks, they don't want to waste all their time on such things.

However, Mo Zhan did not go, but is still waiting.

But three days later, he was a little impatient.

He let a second level disciple of ghost sword sect stay here, and then left here.

However, less than an hour after Mo Zhan left, in a roaring voice, the door of the Xianyuan room opened and Wang Fan came out.

Wang Fan's mood is very good, slightly excited.

Only two months later, his cultivation has broken through the first level of immortal and arrived at the second level of immortal.

He is satisfied with the speed.

In fact, he didn't intend to practice for such a long time. He just practiced for two months carelessly.

"Those people in wudaofeng should not have any problems?" Wang Fan murmured and went out quickly.

The reason why he came out was that he was afraid that Wu Daofeng or the Yang family would play tricks.

After all, if he doesn't show up for a long time, it will be bad if he causes a misunderstanding from wuliangfeng's disciples.

As for the cultivation resources, Wang Fan has at least enough Zijin pills to cultivate in Xianyi district for several years.

"Stop!" However, just as Wang Fan was about to leave Xianyi District, a cold voice came out from behind.

Wang Fan looked back and saw a sword mender sitting there, but he didn't know him.

### **Chapter 3279**

Wang Fan feels the hostility of the other party, eyebrows pick, asked, "what's the matter?"

"Of course." Jian Xiu sneered, "you are just a fairy. You dare to occupy my elder martial brother's Xianyuan room. You have been practicing for two months. Do you have anything to do with me?"

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "your elder martial brother's Xianyuan room? He bought it? With his name on it? With his label? "

When Jian Xiu heard this, his face changed and he was speechless for a moment.

Buy it? Engraved with a name?

Isn't that a joke?

Wang fan saw this scene and sneered, "I've seen more shameless people, but it's the first time I've seen such shameless people as you."

"When did the Xianyuan room, which is for disciples to practice, become your elder martial brother's?"

"I'm in a good mood today. I'm too lazy to see you. If there's another time, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, turned and left.

If he hadn't just broken through his accomplishments and was in a good mood, he would have slapped him.

The Xianyuan room of the clan was told by this man that it belonged to them. Moreover, it was so domineering and righteous. How could it be.

"You want to die!" The sword repair heard Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Wang Fan's back, his face suddenly ferocious.

He had been waiting here so long to find Wang Fan's trouble.

But now it's good that he was humiliated by Wang Fan before he got into trouble with Wang Fan.

How can I bear this tone?

The Qi of the mighty sword comes out through the body, and the Jian Xiu flies directly in the air.

Around the world, endless immortal spirit is surging wildly, converging towards his body, and Lingtian sword is emerging around him.

Some of the disciples who felt the scene came to watch.

In a flash, they knew what was going on.

The maniac who occupied the yuan room of Mo Zhanxian came out.

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan's footstep is a meal, suddenly turn head, coldly looking at that Jian Xiu, "are you talking about me?"

Jian Xiu didn't speak, but he pointed at Wang Fan.

In a flash, his whole body was full of endless sword intention. He rolled up the terrible cutting force and directly rolled towards Wang Fan.

In a flash, the sword was strong and powerful.

It was as if they wanted to tear and destroy everything.

"To face is not to face. In that case, lie down."

Wang Fan's eyes were even colder. He looked at the sword from the shop, and his right hand just waved forward.

A burst of cheering sound came out, as if there was an infinite storm, which was waved by him, directly rolled on the sword.

The sword, which had been terrifying before, collapsed and smashed in an instant.

"This ..."

when the disciples of Shenjian sect saw this scene, they couldn't help but open their mouths and couldn't believe their eyes.

The face of that Jian Xiu also changed.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. He waved his right hand again.

In a flash, a whip with immortal spirit suddenly appeared in the air, and the next second, he beat the sword hard.

As fast as lightning.

"Pa" ground a, that sword repair has no reaction opportunity at all, already directly by long whip bang.

"Ah He uttered a scream in his mouth, flew straight out, and fell to the ground in the distance.

The sound of "poo Chi" came out, and the blood danced out of his mouth.

It's just a blow. It's serious.

Looking at this scene, all the disciples around shocked the silence.

This combat effectiveness is simply too strong. It's just a second kill.

The sword fell to the ground, and his face was very ugly.

Just now that whip, already let him be seriously injured, also let him understand the gap between himself and Wang Fan.

Although they are in the same place, their combat effectiveness is very different.

"I warn you, this is the last time. If there is another time, don't blame me for being impolite. Go away."

Wang Fan looked at the Jian Xiu and said coldly, then kicked him out.

Then he turned and left himself.

He spent his self-cultivation on zijindan, but it was said that he had occupied the other party's Xianyuan room, and he was so powerful and overbearing. It was ridiculous.

If it wasn't for the Shenjian sect, if it wasn't for the other party who was also a disciple of the Shenjian sect, he would have abandoned the other party just now.

Looking at Wang Fan's back when he left, the faces of those disciples around him were wonderful.

"Who is this man, so strong!"

"I've never heard of such evil people in our college."

"He occupied the Xianyuan room of Mo Zhan, the ghost sword sect, and now he beat the disciples of Mo Zhan sect who came here. I think it's a big deal." "That's right. According to Mo Zhan's Madman's style, it's definitely not over."

Those disciples around began to talk, but no one stopped Wang Fan.

It's none of their business. They don't want to make trouble.

What's more, they don't like the people who occupy Xianyuan room.

The place belongs to the clan. Why do they occupy it so that no one else can use it?

If they are using it and don't allow others to step on it, that's understandable.

But they don't have to. They would rather be empty than let other disciples practice. It's just overbearing and unreasonable.

Wang Fan soon left Xianyuan array field and went back to Wuliang peak.

"Look, isn't that Wang Fan?"

"That bastard, he showed up?"

"Damn it, this son of a bitch has been hiding for more than two months, and he finally shows up."

"Well, he thought that two months later, we would not pursue that matter? How ridiculous! Go and tell the elder martial brother that Wang fan is back. "

When several wudaofeng disciples saw Wang Fan, they could not help gnashing their teeth.

They hate to stare at Wang Fan, some people far behind, some people are directly back to wudaofeng called.

Two months ago, Wang fan used the first level of immortal cultivation to wreak havoc on more than ten strong people in wudaofeng.

For Wu Daofeng, this is a great shame.

Even after that, they found some face in other disciples of wuliangfeng, but they still felt a little humiliated.

After all, they didn't step on Wang Fan.

So when they see Wang Fan coming back, they will not give up.

Wang Fan naturally noticed the tracking of those people, but also heard their words.

But Wang Fan didn't care.

He plans to go back to wuliangfeng first.

Soon, Wang Fan returned to Wuliang peak.

"Wang Fan?"

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan?"

"You have the face to come back?"

"Wang Fan, after hiding for two months, do you dare to show up at last?"

Wuliangfeng disciples see Wang Fan back, first Leng for a while, then someone said hello. However, some people look very unhappy and look very unhappy.

When Wu Daofeng blocked the door and humiliated them, it was a great shame for them. The most exasperating thing is that Wang Fan, the founder of the terracotta warriors, actually hid himself.

When they see that Wang fan can be happy, that's strange.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." Soon, a beautiful shadow came, it was Lin Xuan.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. Looking at Lin Xuan, he asked, "what's the matter? What happened?"

From the words of those elder martial brothers, he already felt that something was wrong. Something must have happened.

### **Chapter 3280**

"Two months ago, wudaofeng's disciples came to my wuliangfeng and said that you used a conspiracy to beat their wudaofeng's disciples and asked us to hand you over. Besides, you were insulted."

"A lot of elder martial brothers were angry, so they started a fight with them, but the result was very miserable."

"They've been blocking the gate of wudaofeng for seven days. They didn't wait for you to show up before they left."

Lin Xuan didn't hide it. She said quickly.

When she said this, her face was very ugly, and she was obviously in a bad mood.

"Is there such a thing?" Hearing this, Wang Fan's face immediately cooled down.

He asked, "does the Lord of the peak care about such things?"

As a newcomer, he didn't understand many rules of Shenjian sect.

Lin Xuan shook her head. "According to the clan rules, there is no reason for the master of the peak to intervene in this kind of affairs between the younger generation, unless they climb wuliangfeng to provoke and humiliate."

"So." Wang Fan nodded and then said, "in that case, let's go."

"Where to?" Lin Xuan couldn't help asking.

"Of course, we're going to wudaofeng. If they can block the gate, I'm wuliangfeng, so can we." Wang Fan said.

Now his accomplishments have broken through, and those below the sixth floor of the immortal can ignore them completely.

Even if the immortal has seven or eight layers, he is confident that he has the power of the first World War, so he has no fear.

Wu Daofeng's people provoked him first, then blocked the door and humiliated wuliangfeng. Of course, Wang Fan couldn't bear such a thing.

When Lin Xuan heard Wang Fan's words, her face changed. "Elder martial brother Wang Fan, don't be impulsive. I know you are very powerful, but after all, your accomplishments are too low. If you go to wudaofeng like this, you will not be able to get it right. "

Other disciples were also stunned, and quickly said:

"younger martial brother Wang Fan, don't be impulsive. We can take our time in this matter."

"Yes, if you are so impulsive, something will go wrong."

"Well, who do you think you are? Do you think you can take a breath for me? I think you are losing my face. "

"That is, if you rush over like this and are crushed by wudaofeng's people, won't wuliangfeng be more shameful? Where do you put our faces? "

Some of the other disciples complained deeply about Wang Fan, so they were not polite.

Wang fan doesn't care. Anyway, these people are wuliangfeng disciples.

Moreover, they were humiliated because of their own affairs, so Wang fan can understand some complaints.

He took a look at these senior brothers and sisters and said, "don't worry, I won't give wuliangfeng any shame."

After that, Wang Fan turned and left.

At the same time, on wudaofeng.

"What, is Wang Fan back?"

"That bastard, how dare he come back?"

"Does he think that after two months of hiding, we will forget what happened? How ridiculous

"Go, now that he has come back, let's go to wuliangfeng again."

"Younger martial brother Yu, you spread out the story that we are going to wuliangfeng to let more people know about it."

"At the beginning, Wang Fan humiliated my wudaofeng disciple. This time, we will make him face down in front of everyone in the clan."

Wu Daofeng's disciples were filled with indignation when they heard Wang Fan coming back.

Soon twenty or thirty disciples had gathered together, and then they went down the mountain.

At the beginning, Yang Xiao and others who were beaten by Wang Fan were among them.

Their faces were gloomy and terrible.

Because after that, they couldn't look up in the college.

In particular, Yang Xiao, the proud son of the Yang family.

How famous was he before he joined Shenjian sect?

Originally, he thought that even if he joined shenjiansong, he would still shine.

In fact, it is.

In the freshmen ranking war, he joined wudaofeng and became the key cultivation disciple of wudaofeng with the result of the seventh place, which can be described as boundless scenery.

But who ever thought that on the second day when he joined wudaofeng, he was crushed by Wang Fan in a low level and lost face.

Now when the disciples of Shenjian sect see him, I'm afraid the first thing they think of is the battle between him and Wang Fan.

It was a shame to him.

Soon, dozens of wudaofeng disciples had already gone down the mountain and rushed to Wuliang peak.

Those disciples of the sect who were outside were shocked to see this scene.

When they learned that wudaofeng disciples went to wuliangfeng to find Wang Fan, they were even more shocked.

They all followed quickly, intending to see a good play.

At the same time, under the deliberate spread of wudaofeng's disciples, this matter soon spread all over the college. Almost all the students who were not too busy came out.

Within the clan, wudaofeng's disciples were mighty and powerful.

Behind them, there was an endless crowd, and the scene was extremely shocking.

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It wasn't long before Wang Fan left Wuliang peak, or even arrived at wudaofeng, that he saw the huge flow of people.

At the same time, he also saw those wudaofeng disciples.

No way, Yang Xiao and others are in it. It's hard for him to recognize them.

When Wang fan saw wudaofeng's disciples, they also saw Wang Fan.

The two sides stopped when they met for nearly 1000 meters.

One of the youths went out and pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "Wang Fan, you have been hiding for two months. Do you dare to come out at last?"

"And where are you going in such a hurry? Are you going to hide again? "

"Hum, two months ago, you used such mean means as poisoning to frame more than ten disciples of wudaofeng. What do you think of this?"

The young man's voice was very loud and spread far away.

All the disciples who followed them heard it clearly.

"What, he even defeated wudaofeng's disciples by means of poisoning?"

"Despicable and shameless. It's shameless. How can I recruit such despicable scum from Shenjian sect? "

"I'll tell you, he's just an immortal. No matter how fierce he is, how can he defeat more than ten high level disciples of wudaofeng? It's impossible. I see

When many of the students around heard this, they could not help but scold and despise Wang Fan.

Even if the words of wudaofeng's disciples are full of holes, they are willing to believe them.

Because compared with the other side's words, they were more difficult to accept. Wang Fan defeated more than ten high-level strong men by virtue of his immortal cultivation.

Wang Fan listens to this words, also can't help but slightly a little stunned.

Poisoning?

These people are really shameless.

He looked at the young man who opened his mouth and said with disdain, "poison? You are so shameless! Is it hard to say that your more than ten disciples of wudaofeng are idiots? All poisoned by me? "

"You --" the young man was very angry when he heard Wang Fan's words.

He never thought that Wang Fan, who had been hiding for two months, had no fear after seeing them. On the contrary, he dared to be so provocative.

"What are you doing? Am I right? A person is poisoned by me, that's my skill, but ten people are poisoned by me, they are not idiots, what is it? "