

Mighty Sk 3281

Chapter 3281

Wang Fan's words fall down, the vast void, a dead silence.

The people of wudaofeng are speechless.

Let alone the people of wudaofeng, even the surrounding disciples couldn't help but be stunned.

What Wang Fan said seems reasonable.

Of course, some people who have witnessed the first battle know that Wang Fan defeated wudaofeng's disciples with no mean means at all, but with fairness.

The reason why Wu Daofeng said this was that he didn't want to admit that they were inferior and wanted to save some face.

Of course, although those disciples knew this, they would not say it.

They don't want to provoke people like Wu Daofeng for no reason.

"Sharp teeth, smooth mouth! It's unreasonable that we should be so complacent and humiliate by means of despicable means. "

"You are not worthy to join our Shenjian sect."

Yan Yun, a disciple of Shenjian sect, stares at Wang Fan. After a long time, he says this.

At the moment, he looked at Wang Fan, and could hardly wait to tear him to pieces.

Not only he, but also other wudaofeng disciples were eager to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

This bastard is so arrogant.

I dare to be so arrogant.

They made up their power to humiliate Wang Fan.

But now, he was humiliated by Wang Fanxian.

This tone, where can bear?

Wang fan is also lazy to talk nonsense with these people. He knows that it is meaningless to say anything now. Only strength can prove everything.

Moreover, looking at so many disciples who came to watch, it's obvious that Wu Daofeng deliberately spread the news. The purpose is to humiliate himself in public, so as to get his face back.

It's just, you want to make a scene to humiliate him?

Let's see who humiliated whom in the end.

This is good, but it also saves some things.

Wang Fan thought of this, directly soared up, the moment has come to the mid air.

"Since you said that I was weak, I defeated more than ten disciples of wudaofeng by means of poisoning. Well, now I, Wang Fan, challenge you wudaofeng disciples. Do you dare to fight? "

Wang Fan said, directly reported the name of the realm, "Wang Fan, wuliangfeng core disciple, immortal second level cultivation, please give me advice."

With the spread of Wang Fan's voice, in an instant, the vast void fell into dead silence again.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, it is almost incredible.

How dare this guy challenge?

In the face of so many disciples of wudaofeng, he is not afraid at all. Is he going to challenge?

It's really arrogant.

When Yan Yun heard Wang Fan's words, he was also staring at Wang Fan, and his face was very ugly.

They made such a big battle and came in a fierce manner just to destroy Wang Fan's prestige and shame before the snow.

But now, they were led by the nose by Wang Fan and challenged by Wang Fan first.

It's like hitting them in the face.

"Younger martial Brother Shao, you go." Yan Yun looked at Wang Fan coldly. After a while, he said to a young man on the second floor behind him.

"Good." The young man nodded and gave Wang Fan the same cold glance. Then he stepped out and came directly into the void.

"Shao Qian, a disciple of wudaofeng, is an immortal of second level cultivation. Please give me your

advice." Shao Qian looked at Wang Fan across the air and said coldly.

The surrounding disciples could not help but be stunned when they saw this scene.

Shao Qian!

Is it Shao Qian?

This guy is one of the second level disciples of wudaofeng immortal. He is very evil.

Yan Yun even sent this guy out directly. It seems that he wants to crush Wang Fan with a strong attitude.

In the crowd, Lin Xuan's face was better. After all, she didn't know who Shao Qian was.

However, the faces of the other wuliangfeng disciples changed.

"This guy, it seems that he is going to lose my wuliangfeng."

"Those wudaofeng bastards sent Shao Qian. Is there any chance of winning?"

"Well, let him not be impulsive. Now it's good. Is it hard to end?"

Some of the disciples could not help cursing Wang Fan.

In their opinion, Wang Fan took the initiative to send him to the door.

But Wang Fan didn't know other people's opinions at all. He looked at Shao Qian and said calmly, "let's do it."

The following onlookers were speechless when they heard this.

How arrogant and confident this is.

Shao Qian's face can't help but change. It seems that he has been insulted.

But he didn't talk nonsense. He stepped forward and killed Wang Fan. As soon as he pointed out in the void, in an instant, the endless sword meaning was madly gathering and roaring, and in an instant, the sword meaning dragons had formed around him.

Those sword meaning dragons sent out a terrible killing force, and began to swim around him, roaring, with a tremendous momentum.

At the same time, a bright light flashed, and a sword appeared in front of him. However, it is not a real sword, but a sword made of immortal spirit.

The fury of the sword was breathed. With Shao Qian's curving finger, the sword, which was composed of immortal spirit, instantly moved forward and rolled towards Wang Fan.

At the same time, the dreadful Stegosaurus around him roared and followed the sword.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan was already enveloped by the sword, and the sword tore directly to his body, as fast as lightning.

Shao Qian's hand, it can be said that there is no mercy at all, and it's extremely violent.

The following disciples could not bear to see this scene.

A shot is to kill, Wang fan can resist it?

In their view, in the face of Shao Qian's fierce offensive, Wang Fan had no chance at all.

In fact, Shao Qian did not plan to give Wang Fan any chance.

Because only when they crush Wang Fan with a strong attitude, can they be humiliated before they wash.

Wang fan saw the roaring sword, but he couldn't help laughing.

Naturally, he could see that Shao qiangen didn't have any left hand. He intended to win with one sword.

It's a confident guy. But, has this guy ever thought about what he would do if this sword could not erase or defeat him?

Wang Fan sneers, the sword has arrived, at the same time he also moved.

All they could see was that in front of Wang Fan, the endless energy of 1 gold element appeared crazily, and a sword and heavy armor were formed instantly.

The next second, Wang Fan had not retreated but advanced. He was directly dressed in gold armor and rushed to the roaring sword.

Looking at this scene, all the disciples trembled.

What is Wang Fan doing?

Is he crazy?

Where does self-confidence come from?

Even if Wang Fan condensed the golden battle armor, they didn't think it could resist the attack of the sword.

When Shao Qian saw this scene, he couldn't help laughing.

This guy is really looking for death.

In that case, don't blame him for being rude.

The roaring sound came out. Wang Fan's body pulled out golden foxes in mid air, and immediately rushed into the fury of the sword.

"Click, click!"

At the moment when Wang Fan rushed in, the endless sword was destroyed. Even the sword, which was made of immortal spirit, was directly broken under the impact of Wang Fan.

It's overwhelming.

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Wang fan is just like a flash of lightning. He has broken the sword in an instant and comes directly to Shao Qian.

Shao Qian looked at this scene, his face changed wildly!

He didn't expect that he would be so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan with his sword intention.

Before Wang Fan came, he couldn't help roaring wildly, "get out of my way!"

However, as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan slapped him in the face.

"Pa!"

With a loud noise, Shao Qian's face was bloody, and his whole body was directly taken out and fell from the air.

Just now that sword, he had used all his strength, so in the face of Wang Fan's fierce hand, he didn't even have time to react.

With a bang, Shao Qian's body hit the ground hard, the earth trembled, and everyone's heart was shaking.

The sound of puffing and puffing came out continuously, and Shao Qian gasped heavily, his face as if

dead.

This wild and domineering scene made the scene dead.

Most people were stunned.

They didn't expect that Shao Qian was defeated and was crushed by a strong force.

Shouldn't wang fan be crushed strongly?

Wudaofeng disciples looking at this scene, a heart can not help but crazy tremor, simply can not believe their own eyes.

Shao Qian, unexpectedly defeated, and was crushed by a strong force.

The most important thing is that in the full view of the public, this is a great shame!

"Good!"

"Good fight!"

Compared with the anger of wudaofeng's disciples, wuliangfeng's disciples were a little happy.

Even those who have opinions on Wang fan can't help shouting now.

That's great.

Wu Daofeng those bastards, should be like this.

After returning to his mind, Yan Yun coldly looked at Wang Fan, gritted his teeth and said, "it's really a bullying means, but don't you think you've gone too far?"

Shao Qian's defeat was ok, and he could barely accept it.

But he could not accept that Shao Qian was defeated by such humiliation.

You know, Wang Fan just slapped him in the face.

I'm afraid that this matter will soon spread all over the clan. At that time, Shao Qian will have no face to be a man.

If one can't do it well, it will affect his mood, and he can't make progress in this life.

Wang Fan looked at Yan Yun with a smile, "too much? I heard that the people of wudaofeng blocked my

wuliangfeng for seven days and beat my elder martial brother wuliangfeng. Don't you go too far? "

Yan Yun's face was ugly, and he was speechless for a moment.

After all, everyone knows about it.

Even if he denied it, he could not deny it.

Wang Fan ignored Yan Yun's ugly face and continued to speak, "didn't you say that I would only use mean means? Now what is this? "

"Oh, I see. It must be you wudaofeng who didn't come up with a real expert?"

"In that case, you can send out real experts. I hope you won't be as useless as Shao Qian."

Said, Wang Fan arched, "Wang Fan, immortal second level cultivation, please teach."

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

This guy, are you serious or are you kidding?

Isn't that cruel?

Who don't know, Shao Qian in wudaofeng immortal two levels of this realm, has been regarded as extremely powerful?

Even Shao Qian was defeated in Wang Fan's hands, and he was crushed strongly. Who else would be Wang Fan's opponent in the immortal Level 2?

Let alone wudaofeng, I'm afraid there's no such person in the whole clan.

After all, even if shenjiazong immortal's second level realm is the strongest, it's hard to say that it can kill Shao Qian in one move.

However, Yan Yungang has just said that Wang Fan, a disciple of wudaofeng who was defeated only by despicable means, has no strength at all.

In this way, how can he refuse? If he refuses, doesn't he hit himself in the face?

Not surprisingly, Wang Fan's voice fell, and Yan Yun's face was even more ugly.

He stares at Wang Fan and doesn't know what to say.

But Wang Fan didn't think he was going too far.

If there is no Wu Daofeng disciple blocking the door to humiliate this matter, the other party is only against him Wang Fan, maybe he will not humiliate and defeat Shao Qian in that way.

However, since all the disciples of wudaofeng have done that, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

When Wang fan saw that Yan Yun didn't speak, he laughed and continued, "didn't you say that I used the mean means to defeat those disciples of Wu Daofeng?"

"It happened that I saw Yang Xiao who was defeated by me with despicable means. Now he's down there. Please come up."Wang Fan said, directly looked at Yang Xiao, "Yang Xiao, I challenge you now, do you dare to fight?"

"Don't worry, this time so many people are watching, I can't use mean means."

Hearing Wang Fan's words, everyone was speechless.

Yan Yun's and Yang Xiao's faces were black.

Even Shao Qian is not Wang Fan's opponent. He is slapped in the face. Isn't Yang Xiao looking for abuse?

What's more, when Wang Fan defeated Yang Xiao at the beginning, he heard that the cultivation level was only immortal.

Now Wang Fanxiu is on the second floor of Duxian. How can Yang Xiao be an opponent?

Yang Xiao stares at Wang Fan with scarlet eyes and ugly face.

He clenched his fists so tightly that he had the heart to kill Wang Fan.

This guy, absolutely on purpose.

Wang fan saw Yang Xiao's expression, but he was sneering, "Yang Xiao, didn't you wudaofeng disciples say that I defeated you with despicable means? Why, now I challenge you, you dare not accept? "

At the beginning, it was Yang Xiao, so Wang Fan couldn't let him go.

Yang Xiao didn't move, let alone answer.

Because he knew that would only be humiliating.

"I dare not fight, but I have the face to say that I used mean means. It's ridiculous. In that case, please send people from the same area to fight with me. "

The people of wudaofeng clenched their fists, and they wanted to eat Wang Fan.

They originally intended to be shamed before the snow, but now they are shamed by Wang Fan, which is intolerable.

"Well, I heard that you defeated many of my disciples. And there are a few people who are two or three levels higher than you. "

"In that case, why don't you dare cross-border challenge now, only challenge the same border?"

After a while, a disciple of wudaofeng couldn't help talking.

This person's voice falls, others follow.

"That is to say, you were so rampant and arrogant at the beginning, and now you only dare to challenge the same situation? Where is your arrogance? "

"Since you could fight cross-border at the beginning, you can still fight now. My wudaofeng disciples, who are below the fifth level of immortal cultivation, challenge you. Do you dare to fight?"

In fact, Wu Daofeng has lost face.

But they have no way.

Instead of being humiliated by Wang Fan passively, it's better to do so.

After all, even if you lose face again, if you defeat Wang Fan, it will be a bad breath.

After hearing Wu Daofeng's shameless words, even the onlookers were speechless.

Do you want to be so shameless.

Many people have realized that Wang Fan didn't use any mean means to defeat Wu Daofeng, but Wu Daofeng couldn't afford to lose.

Of course, they just come to see the excitement, but they don't want to be fussy.

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Wang Fan couldn't help laughing when he heard the other party's words.

This is really shameless.

He looked at Yan Yun and said, "so, I should challenge you, wudaofeng's gifted disciple?"

Yan Yun and Wu Daofeng's disciples looked even worse when they heard this.

In particular, the word "genius" in Wang Fan's mouth is like a slap in the face.

Genius?

Does genius need to challenge the low level friars in this way?

Just when wudaofeng's disciples looked ugly, Wang Fan said again, "in that case, well, Wang Fan, immortal's second level cultivation, you can watch it."

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

They did not expect that Wang Fan really agreed to Wu Daofeng's unreasonable challenge.

It seems that it is not only wudaofeng's disciples who want to wash their former shame and find their original face. Even Wang Fan wanted to revenge Wu Daofeng for blocking the door.

However, in this way, it doesn't matter whether Wang Fan wins or loses.

After all, he is just a newcomer who has lived in China for more than two months, and he is still a cross-border challenge. It is not shameful to lose.

But once wudaofeng disciples lose, it will be a real disgrace.

They made such a big battle, even sent out news, and finally they were defeated.

At that time, I have no face to see people.

Almost as soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, a young man in white stepped out of the crowd of wudaofeng disciples and came to the void.

This man has a friar bun, elegant demeanor, outstanding temperament, extremely extraordinary.

He carried a silver sword on his back. When he stepped in the air, his clothes fluttered and his appearance was extraordinary.

"Jiang Jian, it's Jiang Jian."

"Is Jiang Jian a very outstanding figure in wudaofeng? Although his accomplishments are only three layers of immortal, it is said that his sword has cut four layers of immortal monks. "

"It seems that wudaofeng is really not going to give Wang Fan a chance."

"Haha, that's natural. Now wudaofeng is disgraceful enough. If you lose again, how can you face others?"

Seeing the young man in white, many disciples couldn't help talking.

Wang Fan looked at Jiang Jian with great interest. His eyes were calm without waves.

Jiang Jian didn't speak. Almost at the moment when he was close to Wang Fan, endless sword ideas appeared on him.

The fierce sword roars like a dragon and revolves around his body. The light of the sword is bright and the killing intention is monstrous.

The momentum of the majestic sword became stronger. Jiang Jian pulled out his sword and swept it out.

With the sweeping of this sword, in a flash, the sword light annihilated the sky.

Endless sword meaning toward Wang Fan tear away, the air has been torn out of a white trace, as if the void has been pierced.

"So strong!"

"Worthy of Jiang Jian!"

"It's so violent, isn't it?"

Looking at this scene, a lot of people feel crazy.

They all felt that the trip was worthwhile.

It's enough to see Jiang Jian's hand and feel the meaning of the sword.

Wang Fan looked at the fury of the sword, the corner of his mouth appeared a touch of ridicule.

He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand.

Without half hesitation, the shadow knife tears a bright edge in the air and tears it directly towards the fury of the sword.

The roaring sound of explosion came out, and the blade pierced everything, as if to destroy heaven and earth.

People only see that under the tearing of the sword light, the fury of the sword will be torn and

smashed. Just in a moment, the sword light has come to Jiang Jian's body.

All the people watching this shocking scene are trembling.

It's a terrible cut.

Everyone has realized that the former Wang Fan has hidden his strength.

Jiang Jian's face is also a little ugly, but his reaction is very fast.

Almost at the moment when the edge of the sword was torn, he had retreated wildly, and at the same time, a layer of gold armor appeared on his body surface.

Obviously, this guy has been gathering gold energy for a long time, and has been prepared for it.

However, his speed is fast and his knife light is faster.

With a bang, the bright light of the knife fell directly on him, and then in the sound of each click, the gold armor on his body began to crush layer upon layer.

Wang Fan stepped forward and came to Jiang Jian in an instant.

"What do you want to do?" Jiang Jian looks at Wang Fan who suddenly appears beside him, and fear emerges in his eyes.

"Nothing." Wang fan is a smile, directly put away the shadow knife, the next second, the right hand has been out, directly to his neck.

Jiang Jian wants to avoid, but where to avoid the past. Wang Fan's palm was bathed in golden light, which had been buckled on his neck in an instant. Then he lifted his body and threw it down to the ground.

"Boom!"

With a bang, Jiang Jian's body fell to the ground, the earth trembled, and everyone's heart also followed.

As for Jiang Jian himself, he is constantly spitting blood, his bones are smashed, and his body is trapped in it.

"It's such a violent force!"

"What an amazing cut."

"This kind of strength, need to use despicable means to deal with wudaofeng disciples?"

"Poor Wu Daofeng, I'm afraid it's even more humiliating this time."

Countless people were shocked and their hearts trembled.

The face of wudaofeng's disciples was even more ugly.

Even Jiang Jian was defeated.

Is it difficult for them to send forth the fourth floor monks?

As for wuliangfeng's disciples and Lin Xuan, they were a little excited.

They can't help holding their fists.

Have a good time!

"You wudaofeng is not the eighth peak of wudaofeng. Do you boast that you are full of talents? How can you be so vulnerable?"

"I heard that when you blocked the door and I was shamed by wuliangfeng, I was very powerful. Are you looking down on me and not sending out evil genius? "

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the ugly face of wudaofeng's disciples, sneered and stabbed mercilessly.

His finger also pointed to Jiang Jian, who had just been lifted up, "next one, but I don't think we should come to waste things like him to avoid self humiliation."

The voice fell, and all the disciples around took out air conditioning.

This face is really hard to beat. It's just crackling.

Yan Yun and others' faces were even more ugly.

"Won't you defeat Jiang Jian? What can I be proud of? I will fight you

Yan Yun said coldly and stepped out directly. In an instant, he had already come to the opposite of Wang Fan.

He is the leader of this group of wudaofeng disciples at the moment, and his cultivation is on the fifth floor of immortal.

Originally, he didn't plan to do it. After all, Wang Fanxiu's level is too low, and wuliangfeng's disciples are

all rubbish.

But he didn't expect that the result would be so miserable. Even Jiang Jian was defeated by the two moves.

"Five stories of immortal?" Wang Fan looked at Yan Yun and couldn't help laughing, "you wudaofeng disciples are really talented."

"It's really a genius, fair and learned that we need to send five level monks to fight my second level immortal."

Wu Daofeng's disciples turned black when they heard this.

Yan Yun is furious incomparable, "don't talk nonsense, do it."

With that, he had killed Wang Fan.

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Yan Yun is also a sword cultivator, but as a five level immortal monk, his strength is many times stronger than Jiang Jian.

Yan Yun didn't talk nonsense at all. He drew his sword directly.

The crazy convergence of sword ideas between heaven and earth quickly formed a very violent sword force.

Yan Yun took the fierce sword power and went straight to Wang Fan. He cut it out with one sword.

In an instant, the light of sword annihilated the sky, and the destructive storm shrouded the void and blocked the sky.

Hiss sound burst is constantly spread out, the space has been torn out of a long hole.

"Go to hell!" Yan Yun stares at Wang Fan. There's no nonsense at all, and there's no hand left.

He wants Wang Fan's life!

"Be careful!"

"Mean!"

"Shameless!"

When Lin Xuan and others saw this scene, their faces couldn't help changing. They became very ugly.

Yan Yun, as a five level monk, is three times higher than Wang Fan, and he is so violent as to be shameless.

Naturally, they can see that Yan Yun went for Wang Fan's life.

Compared with the anger of Lin Xuan and others, the expression of wudaofeng disciples is very ferocious.

They seem to have seen the scene of Wang fan being torn up by the sword.

Although they are a bit shameful today, as long as Wang fan is dead, everything is not so important.

Wang Fan looked at Yan Yun, who was killed violently, but he laughed.

His right hand a little void, in an instant, endless thunder element energy crazy surging convergence, in an instant has formed a dragon.

Countless thunder dragons circled in the air, spewing out endless thunder power, rolling to those swords, extremely violent.

At the same time, a piece of wood element vine also converges, dense, after the Thunder Dragon, towards the endless sword.

Not only that, there are more layers of frost around the sword, which is the condensation of water energy.

The frost converges and submerges the sword. The surrounding temperature drops suddenly, as if to freeze the sword.

"Thunder, wood, water, three elements of energy, plus the previous gold, earth, this guy is really a good abnormal talent."

"It's really abnormal, but can he defeat Yan Yun? It's a five level immortal, three levels higher than him. "

Looking at Wang Fan's performance, all the disciples trembled.

This is just too evil.

Under their eyes, the fierce sword was frozen. Although it was completely sealed, the attack speed had slowed down.

Then, the endless Thunder Dragon had roared out and cut down. In a roaring sound, the sword was smashed.

Later, the wood elements covered the sky and covered the sun, and then they rolled directly to Yan Yun's body.

Yan Yun looks at this scene, his face is also a little ugly.

He also didn't expect that Wang Fan, just a fairy, could resist his attack.

Looking at the vine coming from all over the sky, he gave a cold hum, waved his long sword in his hand, and cut it directly. The vines were cut off and turned into elemental energy to dissipate.

However, the number of vines is too much, as if it is endless in general.

If Yan Yun didn't cut the previous sword, maybe these vines would not have any effect on him.

However, that sword used a lot of his strength. Now he can't cut the vine completely.

Wang Fan didn't continue to use the elemental energy to attack. He took a step forward. In an instant, his body was already shining with gold.

Golden light around his body, he began to spin in the air.

In the eyes of those disciples below, it seems that he is no longer a person, but a real dragon.

The real dragon looks up to the sky and roars. At the next moment, it's like a flash of lightning, and it's diving directly towards the Yan cloud.

Yan Yun was trapped by the vines. Before he could kill them completely, he saw Wang Fan.

However, he was not afraid, but a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

It's just a fairy Level 2. If you don't get close to him, just rely on the element energy to attack madly, maybe you have a chance to defeat him.

However, Wang Fan dares to approach him, that is to seek death.

Wang Fan just like a real dragon, dive down, his right leg is like a dragon tail, directly toward the body of Yan Yun swept in the past.

Yan Yun looked at the scene and sneered.

With his left hand holding the sword, he cut the vines crazily, and with his right hand, he made a fist directly, and went out crazily towards Wang Fan's right leg.

At the moment when his fists burst out, it seemed that there were countless swords burst out.

It seems that his fist is not a fist at all, but countless swords.

The roaring sound of explosion came out, Wang Fan's right leg was as powerful as a bamboo, and he trampled on those swords. Sword, broken!

Wang Fan's right leg is indomitable, directly in a very violent posture, continue to step on Yan Yun's body.

Yan Yun's face changed and became extremely ugly.

How is that possible?

How can Wang Fan crush his sword?

"Boom!"

With a deep explosion, Wang Fan's sole stepped on Yan Yun's face.

The sound of "click" came out, and Yan Yun's face bone was smashed in an instant.

His whole body is gushing blood, like a broken kite, falling towards the ground.

However, Wang Fan did not wait for him to fall, but he followed him down and stepped down again.

"What are you doing?"

"You dare!"

Those wudaofeng disciples all changed their faces when they looked at this scene.

Wang Fan's action is a severe humiliation to Wu Daofeng.

No one paid attention to their roar, no one paid attention to their anger, Wang Fan did not care.

With a bang, Yan Yun was still in the air, and the sole of Wang Fan's foot had trampled on his chest again.

He is a mouthful of blood gushing out, hard hit the ground.

The ground trembled and the scene was dead.

Terror!

It's terrible!

Wang Fan's fighting capacity is incredible.

Even some people doubt that such a monster is really a disciple of wuliangfeng?

By virtue of the second level cultivation of immortal, he crossed three realms and directly and strongly crushed Yanyun. How powerful is this?

"You, you want to die!"

"Mean!"

Wudaofeng disciple looked at Yan Yun who fell on the ground and couldn't even get up. His face changed completely and he spoke angrily.

However, they are angry, but they have forgotten that even Yan Yun has been defeated. At this time, what will happen if they provoke Wang Fan.

"I'm mean? I want to die?" Wang Fan laughed, "you wudaofeng genius disciple, use the realm of War I, but now it is defeated, also have the right to say I mean?"

The voice falls, he already toward those a few words disrespectful Wu Dao Feng disciple flashed past.

"What are you doing?"

"Hide

"Son of a bitch!"

Wudaofeng disciple's face changed greatly.

However, after a burst of sound, all the sounds disappeared.

I saw those wudaofeng disciples flying out one by one, covering their faces and falling to the ground like dogs.

Wang Fan, with the help of one person, abused more than 20 disciples of wudaofeng.

This scene is too shocking.

Domineering and powerful!

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Vast void, a dead silence.

All the people were stunned and looked at Wang Fan.

This guy is too cruel, isn't he?

Looking at the disciples of wudaofeng who fell on the ground and couldn't get up, it was really sad.

Of course, everyone knows that this is a big deal, and it's far from over.

Wudaofeng's disciples were so crushed by Wang Fan, or in full view of the public. If wudaofeng's disciples don't get back this tone, how can they raise their heads in the future?

"You wudaofeng disciples blocked the door, I have no quantity peak. I thought how outstanding you are. I didn't expect that you were so unbearable. I'm really disappointed."

"Get out of here, I don't think you need to stay here and be shameful."

Wang fan is not polite roar out a, then directly flash, instantly left here.

Before he left, he called to Lin Xuan and others, "let's go."

It's almost over now.

Once the trouble goes on, wudaofeng will surely send out more high-level disciples.

At that time, I'm afraid it will end badly.

Wang Fan and his party soon returned to wuliangfeng. All the disciples of wuliangfeng looked at Wang Fan strangely.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. It seems that Wuliang peak is a real dragon.

Does this mean that wudaofeng will rise?

"Come to me, boy." Wang Fan said goodbye to his senior brothers and was about to return to his residence when a voice rang in his mind.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he went to the place where the Lord lived.

The voice just now is the voice of the main peak.

"Boy, it's good. It's very powerful. Is it cool to fight wudaofeng?"

When Wang Fan arrived at the place where the peak owner lived, the peak owner was sitting on a huge stone in Panxi, with a solemn and beautiful appearance.

However, his first words directly destroyed the artistic conception.

Wang Fan some speechless belly Fei a, the surface is to make a pair of righteous awe inspiring expression.

He quickly walked to the peak master and said seriously, "peak master, wudaofeng disciples deceive people too much. As wuliangfeng disciples, they naturally can't sit back and watch. This is their duty."

"Hey." Wuliang peak master laughed.

This guy is really shameless. It's clear that he's the one who leads us.

But he nodded, "well, you have a point."

The Lord of the peak stood up slowly, and suddenly said, "some time ago, people from the palace of King Han came to my Shenjian sect."

Wang Fan's heart a tight, Han Wangfu's people come?

It seems that you should come. You can't escape.

However, he did not speak, just quietly waiting for the following.

The Lord of the peak didn't care about Wang Fan's silence, and continued, "three days later, the Lord of Han's mansion celebrated his birthday and invited me to join the Shenjian sect. I'm going to take you with me. What do you think? "

Wang fan is a little depressed. Naturally, he doesn't want to go, but the main peak says so. What else can he say?

He can only nod, "the disciple has no opinion."

"Well, you go back and get ready. In three days, follow me." The main peak said.

When Wang Fan went back to his residence, he felt a little nervous.

Han Wang Fu, he certainly doesn't want to go.

After all, his strength is still very weak. In places like hanwangfu, the strong are like clouds. If hanwangfu's people are determined to kill him, I'm afraid wuliangfeng master will not be able to keep it.

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

There is no way to refuse.

Wang Fan intended to stay in his residence for one day, so he continued to practice in Xianyuan Dharma field.

Now, however, we have to change our plan.

At the same time, the news that wudaofeng's disciples were abused by Wang Fan's blood has spread all over Shenjian sect.

After hearing that Wang Fanxiu had only the second floor of immortal, and he was a new member of the clan, the whole clan was shocked.

Countless disciples have wandered under Wuliang peak to see Wang Fan's true face.

It's just a pity that Wang Fan never came out.

In these three days, the most depressing is undoubtedly wudaofeng's disciples.

In full view of the public, their wudaofeng disciples were abused by Wang Fan. What a shame?

It's just that even if Gaojing's disciples are practicing in seclusion, the important people at the level of Fengzhu elder will not interfere in this matter. So no matter how angry they are, they can only give up for a while.

Three days passed quickly. On this day, Wang Fan was practicing, and the master of wuliangfeng came to his cave.

He didn't talk much nonsense. He took Wang Fan to the deepest part of Shenjian sect.

In a simple hall, many people have arrived. These people include the elders of the clan and the disciples of the younger generation.

Wang Fan glanced around and found that not only Wuliang peak owner, but also the other seven peak owners were all present.

Not only that, behind the master of Qifeng, there are many young disciples.

The younger generation of disciples look very arrogant and superior.

Their cultivation level is higher than Wang Fan's, and the lowest one has reached the fifth level of immortal.

After seeing the arrival of Wang Fan, many disciples' eyes fell on Wang Fan, but they just glanced at him and then moved away. There was a little disdain in their eyes.

They also heard about Wang Fan, but they didn't care.

Wudaofeng is nothing more than the fifth peak of the eighth peak.

What's more, Wang Fan's accomplishments are only immortal, and wudaofeng's disciples are defeated by Wang Fan. It can only be said that wudaofeng's disciples are too useless.

Of course, wudaofeng's disciples were a little angry when they looked at Wang Fan.

They are not only angry, but also murderous.

Is this the guy who ravaged his wudaofeng disciples in public?

That's ridiculous.

If the occasion is not right, I'm afraid they can't help it.

"Now that everyone is here, let's go." After everyone arrived, an elderly figure came out and said.

Prince Han's mansion is in charge of the birthday party, and the people of Prince Han's mansion come to invite them in person. Naturally, they want to go there. Otherwise, will others say that shenjanzong is afraid of hanwangfu?

Of course, the people of Shenjian sect also know that there is no good banquet. Therefore, all the eight peak masters are out.

As for shenjanzong, if there is a patriarch in charge of it, I think Han's mansion doesn't dare to make trouble.

A group of people soon set foot on a spaceship, and then the spaceship soared into the air, leaving the Shenjian sect.

South of the northern region, the giant Han Palace is located here.

As one of the two overlords in the northern region, Han Wangfu's building is naturally extremely grand. Not only that, the mansion is also full of the vicissitudes of life that has been baptized by the time, and the style is incomparable.

Today, the palace of King Han is decorated with lanterns and dragon lanterns.

The emptiness outside Han Wang's residence is that from time to time, big demons or spaceships will come, and the people who come down from above are also some famous people in the northern region.

They are all here to celebrate the birthday of the Lord Han.

Chapter 3286

Outside hanwangfu, many of hanwangfu's elders are greeting each other in person, with smiles on their faces.

It's also a big event for the prince Han's mansion to celebrate his birthday. Naturally, the people in the prince Han's mansion attach great importance to it.

Of course, these elders of hanwangfu who welcome visitors are not absolute core figures.

It's impossible for a real core person to welcome guests, unless there are real heavyweight guests coming.

Looking at the whole northern region, the only real heavyweight guest of hanwangfu is shenjiazong, which is also a hostile force.

"Prince Han's mansion is worthy of being a hegemonic force in the northern region. It's a grand birthday party for all sides."

"Well, who said no? If you can join in the cultivation of King Han's residence, it would be wonderful. It's a pity that although Prince Han's mansion is a family power, it's hard to enter. "

Countless monks who came to celebrate looked at the magnificent scene in front of them. They couldn't help but feel envious.

At this time, the distant sky is a streamer row, followed by a spacecraft will appear in the sky.

The door of the spaceship opened and a man came down from it.

The man looked at Han Wang's residence and said, "the God sword sect comes to celebrate his birthday. Doesn't the master come out to greet him personally?"

With this sound, the vast void falls directly into dead silence.

It's really impolite that someone shouts the Lord of Han's mansion to come out to greet him directly in the void.

However, they were relieved to hear that they were from Shenjian sect.

Shenjiazong and hanwangfu, as the double overlords in the northern region, have always been fighting.

It's understandable that the strong of Shenjian sect wanted the Lord of Han's mansion to greet him personally.

"Ha ha, it's the Shenjian sect. The leader of our mansion is busy and has no time for the moment. He ordered me to come out to meet him. "

A roar of laughter came out, followed by an old figure appeared in the air.

The old man is powerful and powerful. He is a powerful man at first sight.

People who know him can't help clapping in their hearts.

Although he is not the head of the mansion, he is also one of the most powerful people in the mansion.

"Hum!"

The people of Shenjian sect gave a cold hum. They didn't say much. They directly stepped on the spaceship and flew in.

The big man in Han's mansion had a slight look, but he didn't say much.

Today, they invited the people of shenjiansong to the birthday party. Naturally, they had a purpose. It's not appropriate to have a conflict at this time.

Wang Fan sat on the spaceship, always very calm.

Through the cabin, looking at the majestic hanwangfu below, his heart is also in sneer.

Is this hanwangfu? It's really rich.

No wonder that Han Zhen was so arrogant at the beginning and dared to run rampant in Longyuan city.

I just don't know what Han Zhen's status is and what kind of status he is.

The party soon came to the banquet place in Han Wang's mansion.

When they arrived at the banquet place, the banquet place was already full of friends.

Many of the people who came to celebrate have already sat together and started chatting in groups. The atmosphere is very lively.

However, the place of theme above is empty, and it is obvious that the protagonist has not yet arrived.

Wang Fan glanced at the banquet venue and found that a battle platform had been set up in the venue.

The battle platform is in the center, surrounded by arrays. You can see all the situations above from any position.

Obviously, this is specially prepared by Han Wangfu, and this birthday party is not a pure birthday party.

Wang Fan also found that the theme in front of the scene was the highest among all the positions.

The position of other guests should be slightly lower.

Obviously, the Lord of Han's mansion is a very domineering and powerful person. He thinks that none of them is equal to him. He thinks that his status is higher than anyone else in Laihe.

The rest of the people who came to celebrate were better and did not show any dissatisfaction. They may not have noticed this detail, or they may have already acquiesced.

But the people of Shenjian sect are different.

Even if the master of Shenjian didn't come, all the masters of Bafeng came.

Eight peak Lord in shenjiansong, is also a very noble existence, how can they think that they are inferior to others? What's more, the other side is still the head of the Han Palace of the hostile forces?

"Hum!"

I just heard the leader of killing Jianfeng humming and stepped out of the spaceship, then waved his hand.

It was only in a flash that a stone platform appeared on the opposite side of the theme. The stone platform is high above, which is just equal to the theme.

After all this, he waved again, and then countless tables fell on the stone platform. Then all the people got off the spaceship and sat directly on it.

Looking at this scene, everyone could not help but be stunned. Shenjiansong is as famous as Han Wangfu. It's not polite.

It seems that today's birthday party will have a good play.

The middle platform should be prepared for the people of Shenjian sect.

Wang Fanxian is very low-key, just quietly with the Wuliang peak side, a word did not speak.

"The Lord of the house is here."

At a certain moment, accompanied by a thunder like voice, surrounded by a group of people, a red faced old man came out.

The old man is very powerful and powerful.

His body, full of a very violent overbearing atmosphere, a look is extremely overbearing existence.

Seeing the old man coming out, all the people except Shenjian sect stood up, saluted and congratulated.

The old man nodded slightly, looked at all the people of Shenjian sect first, then looked at others, and said in a loud voice:

"It's a great honor for you to come to Han's birthday party. Sit down, everyone. Make yourself at home."
"

Everyone sat down, and then everyone began to push the cup for the cup, and drink happily.

The Lord of hanwangfu didn't immediately find shenjiazong's trouble, and the people of shenjiazong didn't take the initiative to provoke.

The two sides seem to have reached a tacit agreement, but there is no conflict.

In particular, the calm and calm expression of the people of Shenjian sect seems to have come to celebrate their birthday.

After three rounds of wine, at a certain moment, the master of King Han's mansion finally put down his wine glass and looked at the people of Shenjian sect.

"I've heard that over the years, many brilliant disciples of Shenjian sect have sprung up and become famous in northern China."

"Today, I see that you have all brought your younger disciples. Can you help me with martial arts?"

Hearing this, everyone's eyes could not help but slightly squint.

They all know that the show is coming.

The eyes of the people in shenjiazong couldn't help squinting, but there was no accident. Everything was expected.

Over the years, the two forces often invite each other for various reasons and pretexts, and their disciples fight each other.

It's just the first time that such an invitation as the birthday banquet of the Lord of Han's mansion has been invited.

Chapter 3287

Wang Fan did not speak, just quietly looking at all this, his eyes will occasionally fall on the side of the main body of Han Wang Fu.

There, sitting a figure, it is Han Zhen, the elder of Han Wangfu.

On that day, in Longyuan City, Han Zhen was domineering, forced him to lead the way to the mountains of tuti village, and even nearly killed him.

Later, Han Zhen and Yang Changqing, the Yang family, began to plunder in Longyuan City, and under the cooperation of Dao Wang of Fengqian college, they killed the principal and vice presidents, resulting in Fengqian college being controlled by Dao Wang.

This account is in his mind.

When Wang Fan looks at Han Zhen, Han Zhen's eyes also fall on Wang Fan, and an undisguised killing intention emerges in his eyes.

Wang Fan remembers Han Zhen, and Han Zhen naturally remembers Wang Fan.

He did not expect that Wang Fan did not die in that situation.

Not only that, he even came to the northern region.

Although Han Zhen didn't pay attention to Wang Fan, the appearance of Wang fan is still a threat to him.

Because he knew that Wang Fan would never let him go because of what he had done in Longyuan City, but now he can't help it.

Once Wang Fan grows up in the future, he will be the enemy of Han Zhen.

In particular, Han Zhen also heard Yang Changqing say that Wang Fanzi has the same combat power and can fight across several realms.

In this way, he killed Wang Fan even more.

Such a gifted evil character, and he has a big hatred, he naturally does not want to see Wang Fan grow up.

When the Lord of killing Jianfeng heard what the Lord of Han's mansion said, his eyes narrowed slightly and he began to smile? I don't have that kind of interest. "

"The sword of my disciple of Shenjian sect is not for dancing, but for killing people."

Hearing this, the faces of the big people who came to celebrate all changed slightly.

Shenjianzong is not polite at all. Do you want to fight for life and death directly?

The eyes of all the people in hanwangfu could not help squinting slightly. The people of shenjianzong are really crazy.

Even in their Han Palace, they are not polite.

"Oh, really?" The master of Han's mansion glanced at the master of killing Jianfeng, and a sneer appeared in his eyes. "In this case, let's see who killed who."

With that, he said to one of the elders beside him, and the elder looked at several Han Royal family members not far away.

One of them walked out directly and came to the battle platform.

He was wearing a golden long-distance robe, standing in the air, his clothes fluttering, his long hair flying, and he looked very elegant.

His eyes swept to the position of shenjianzong, arched and said, "Han mu, immortal eight level realm, please teach me."

With his words falling, countless eyes fell on the people of Shenjian sect, and their eyes changed into expectations.

They also want to see how outstanding the disciples of the two forces are.

Han Mu is the leader of the immortal realm in Han Wangfu. He is gifted with demons and has amazing strength. He was cultivated as a key legitimate family.

"I'll fight you." In the direction of shenjianzong, almost as soon as Han Mu had just gone out, a young man who was also on the eighth floor of immortal had already gone out and landed directly opposite Han mu.

This man came out of guijianfeng, obviously a disciple of guijianfeng.

Looking at this man, Wang fan can't help thinking about Mo Zhan and the young man who was beaten by him at the gate of Xianyuan room. It seems that the two guys are ghost sword Feng, right?

After both sides fell on the stage, without any politeness, they started the war directly.

Han Mu was holding a golden halberd. He stood in the air as if he were the God of war.

He waved his halberd in his hand, tearing out the halberd awns, covering the whole battle platform. The waves were huge and the killing intention was fierce.

Guijianfeng's disciple is a sword practitioner. His long sword dances, rolls up a series of horrible sword ideas, and goes to kill each other. The sword is powerful.

The two sides launched a war on the battlefield, but they were equally matched. Unexpectedly, no one could do anything about it.

Han Mu's moves are open and close, but they are fierce and domineering. The sword of Guijianfeng's disciples is erratic and unpredictable, but it contains the power of terror.

If one is not careful and is stabbed by his sword, he will fall down directly.

It's hard to separate the two people's war. After more than 100 moves, Han Mucai seized the opportunity and defeated the disciples of Guijianzong with one halberd.

"I give up." Ghost sword peak disciple fell to the ground, see Han Mu to kill again, quickly called out to admit defeat two words.

But Han Mu is not moved, continue to step out, directly killed to the ghost sword front disciple.

"You dare!"

Looking at this scene, the eight peak owners' faces became gloomy one after another, and the ghost sword peak owner stood up with a loud drink. The breath of terror oppresses Han mu, and he plans to go up to save people. However, almost at the moment when he was about to fly to the battlefield, an elder stood up.

The man waved his hand and scattered the momentum of the ghost sword elder. Then he stopped him and said with a smile, "since it's a battle of life and death, we'd better wait for the battle to end."

The ghost sword peak Lord's face is stiff and extremely ugly.

At this time, with a bang, Han Mu's Halberd had been smashed down and killed the Guijianfeng disciple on the spot.

Looking at this scene, everyone is speechless.

This is really tragic.

I can't even admit defeat. I killed him on the spot.

They can't help but think of the words before killing the Lord of Jianfeng. Now they can't help but feel ridiculous.

It's really hard to hit yourself in the foot with a stone.

In the first battle, the disciple of Shenjian sect was defeated and killed on the spot.

Looking at the cold corpse on the platform, the face of the eight main peaks was as ugly as it was.

This is a shame, especially the words before the killing of Jianfeng made them feel as if they were slapped in the face.

It hurts. It hurts.

"I'll do it."

Looking at this scene, the disciples of Shenjian sect didn't look good either.

One disciple couldn't bear it. With a voice, the whole person stepped out and came directly to the platform.

Han Mu looked at the voice that flashed onto the platform, sneered, "your opponent is not me, you are not qualified to fight with me."

As he said this, he left the battle platform directly. At the same time, a scornful voice came out of his mouth, "shenjiansong? Genius? Ha ha. "

There is no disguise of contempt.

After Han Mu retreated, another royal family came up.

That Han Royal Family breath Yin soft, give a person a kind of extremely dangerous feeling.

Without courtesy, the two sides fought again.

After a hundred moves, the shenjiansong disciple fell down and was killed on the spot.

The other side is ruthless and merciless.

Next, there's war three, war four.

However, all the disciples of Shenjian sect were defeated and crushed.

Looking at this scene, the whole banquet was in a dead silence.

Is shenjiazong really as famous as hanwangfu? Why are the younger disciples so vulnerable?

Lord Bafeng's face is as ugly as it should be.

This is something they never thought of.

Chapter 3288

Han Wangfu's birthday party specially went to shenjiazong to invite them. Naturally, they were well prepared.

It can be said that the eight peak masters of Shenjian sect are all the most outstanding figures of the younger generation of Shenjian sect.

Now, however, these outstanding figures brought by them are so vulnerable to attack in front of the descendants of hanwangfu, so we can imagine their mood.

Both shenjiazong and hanwangfu are hegemonic forces in the northern region. However, in the competition among the younger disciples, their shenjiazong is so unbearable, which is a shame.

When the Lord of Bafeng's face was gloomy, another man had already stepped forward in the direction of Prince Han's mansion and came to the battle platform.

He looked at the people of Shenjian sect and said contemptuously, "Shenjian sect is a force of the same level as our Han Palace. Are the disciples so unbearable?"

"If the descendants of shenjiazong only have this strength, then I would like to ask, why can shenjiazong be as famous as our hanwangfu?"

"In the lower land war, the four levels of immortals, please advise."

When the Lord of the eight peaks of Shenjian sect heard this, his face was extremely ugly.

However, as a force of the same level as Han Wangfu, how can they not respond to the invitation of the other party to fight?

Even if you know you are going to lose, you have to deal with it.

Otherwise, shenjiazong will be more shameful.

After all, so many monks at the scene were watching, and their shenjiazong was even afraid to fight in the face of the challenge from Han Wangfu. What would the world think?

"I'll do it." A disciple of killing Jianfeng stepped out and came to the platform.

His whole body is full of sword light, endless sword spirit around his body, and he seems to have a general trend.

His name is Luosha. He is a very gifted evil man in Jianfeng. His fighting power is extremely terrible.

Even if we look at the whole Shenjian sect, there are few people who can defeat him in the same realm.

Without the slightest nonsense, Luosha directly attacked the land war after he came to power.

Looking at this scene, Lu Zhan had a sneer on his lips.

With a wave of his right hand, a sword appeared in his hand.

When the sword comes out, the endless sword power converges madly and goes directly to kill Luo to attack each other.

Just less than ten rounds, a blood light flashed, Luo Sha's body retreated directly, and his face became very pale.

There was a sword mark on his throat.

The reason why he didn't die was not that he was merciful, but that he avoided the fatal blow.

Previously, as long as he reacts more slowly, I'm afraid he has become a corpse.

Luo Sha's face was also very ugly. He didn't talk any nonsense. His body was flashing. He left the battlefield directly and didn't give the land a chance to kill.

Looking at this scene, everyone is dull again.

The scene was dead.

Especially the disciples of Shenjian sect, their faces are extremely blue, and they are extremely ugly.

Is this all-round rolling?

Their Shenjian sect, no matter what realm, can't defeat the people in the same realm of hanwangfu?

How sad.

Many of the disciples were afraid and even did not dare to fight.

In the six wars, Shenjianzong was defeated, which had a great impact on them.

In particular, the price of defeat is likely to be death.

In this case, who dares to fight?

The master of Bafeng felt embarrassed.

They really don't understand, in a short period of one year, how can there be so many evil descendants in Hanwangfu?

You know, in previous years, both sides had their own victories and defeats. This has never happened.

"Shenjianzong is one of the double masters in the northern region. Is the younger generation's disciples so powerful? I've learned that."

With a cold smile, Lu Zhan didn't stay in the battlefield, but went on.

"Ha ha." Looking at this scene, the master of Hanwangfu couldn't help laughing. "Shenjianzong, you look down on Hanwangfu, and don't you have real excellent disciples?"

He pointed to the land war, "this land war is not my Han family's direct line, can't you all fight?"

The master of Bafeng didn't speak.

What else can they say if they are defeated in the sixth World War?

Full of anger, but can only endure, simply can not vent.

At this time, another young man stepped out and stepped onto the platform.

He coldly looked at all the people of Shenjian sect, and then his eyes fell on Wang Fan, "are you Wang Fan who humiliated my nephew of the Yang family? How dare you fight in the second level of the immortal world

With Yang Xing's words falling, Shua Shua, for a moment, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan is a monk of the second level of immortal, and he only follows the master of Wuliang peak. He never says a word, and even seldom looks up. He is very low-key.

As a result, most people ignore his existence and no one pays attention to him at all. Now, however,

someone stepped on the stage to challenge Wang Fan directly and said something like this, which made everyone's expression a little strange.

Yang Xing, as many people on the scene know, is an absolute legitimate member of the Yang family, gifted with demons.

He had long been sent to the palace of King Han to practice, and his fighting capacity was extremely terrible.

It is said that if he had not deliberately suppressed the realm and strived to be perfect in every realm, he would have already reached the peak level of immortal.

But even so, the friars below the sixth floor are not his opponents.

Immortal two level realm, but can suppress immortal six level, you can imagine his adverse heaven.

Wang Fan raised his head, eyes fell on Yang Xing, this is finally can't help, will the fire of war burn to himself? However, he did not move, but looked at the Wuliang peak.

Wuliang peak master naturally knows what Wang fan means. Wang fan is asking if he wants to fight or kill.

After all, he was the target of public criticism. He wanted his life for both the Han Palace and the Yang family.

If he shows super combat power at this time, won't he be regarded as a thorn in the side's eye?

However, Wang Fan's move, it is to let a lot of people present will be wrong.

"How dare you fight?"

"Disciple of Shenjian sect, it's really disappointing. If you lose all six battles, now someone challenges you, but you don't even have the courage to fight. "

"It seems that shenjiansong has really declined. In a few decades' time, I'm afraid that the northern region will be the world of hanwangfu."

Countless people looked at Wang Fan and murmured.

Even the disciples of Shenjian sect were full of anger in their eyes when they looked at Wang Fan.

This bastard, when he was in Shenjian sect, was so arrogant and domineering that he wantonly slapped the disciples of wudaofeng. But now, in the face of the challenge of hanwangfu, dare not fight? What a shame!

They all want to kill Wang Fan in person. It's too much for them.

However, while they are angry, they completely forget their own fear.

If the other side challenges them, do they dare to fight?

"You dare not fight?" Yang Xing also couldn't help laughing, "Wang Fan, as a disciple of Shenjian sect, don't you even have the courage to fight?"

"I've heard that when you were in a low-level state, you were very arrogant and defeated many of my younger generation."

"I also heard that when shenjiansong was assessed, you defeated the enemy across the border and entered the top ten. Not only that, you also shamed my Yang family, Yang Xiao, several times in public face

"How arrogant were you? What about your domineering? In the face of Yang Xing, you dare not even fight. Will you lose the face of Shenjian sect? "

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed when he heard this.

This guy is really vicious. He is splitting up the relationship between himself and Shenjian sect.

After all, when he faced the disciples of Shenjian sect, he was arrogant and domineering. But now in the face of the challenge of hanwangfu, they dare not fight. What will the people of shenjiansong think?

Chapter 3289

Sure enough, when Yang Xing's voice fell, Wang Fan clearly felt that those disciples of Shenjian sect looked at him colder, and even some people's eyes showed a sense of killing.

Not only that, even the eight peak Lord, there are a few people cold look at him, obviously he dare not fight very much opinion.

Wuliang Fengzhu's face didn't change much. He just asked, "are you sure? If you are not sure, you can not fight. I am responsible for everything. "

Obviously, the performance of Han Wang Fu's disciples today has also given him great pressure, resulting in his lack of confidence in Wang Fan.

Wang fan is calm on the surface, but in the dark he says, "don't worry, I'm sure."

In his heart, there is also a warm current.

Although this wuliangfeng main pit, but can say this kind of words in this case, really let him moved.

"Then you go." The main channel of Wuliang peak.

Wang Fan nodded and then looked at Yang Xing on the platform.

At this time, Yang Xing said again, "I've heard that the disciples of Shenjian sect are gifted with demons and have great strength. I'm really disappointed to see them today."

"In the face of the challenge from the disciples of King Han's mansion, they all lost six battles. Now they dare not fight in the face of our Yang Xing challenge."

"Ha ha, is Shenjian sect gone? What qualification is there for such a Shenjian sect to be as famous as Han Wangfu and be called one of the overlords of the northern region? "

Hearing this, the hearts of the people present trembled.

Yang Xing, you dare to say anything.

There are many young people of the Yang family practicing in the Shenjian sect. Is it not afraid that he will offend the Shenjian sect and bring trouble to the disciples of the Yang family who practice in the Shenjian sect?

"Waste!"

"If you dare not fight, you're just losing my Shenjian sect."

"It's a shame for people like you to join our Shenjian sect."

"I don't care to dance with you."

The face of the disciples of Shenjian sect was also gloomy. Some people even couldn't help looking at Wang Fan directly.

"Shut up Wang Fan coldly glanced at the disciples of Shenjian sect, "what are you, dare you scold me? If you have the ability, do you dare to fight? "

When the disciples of Shenjian sect heard this, their eyes suddenly solidified.

They never thought that Wang Fan would dare to scold them.

After returning to their senses, their faces became even more gloomy.

But the people around them, looking at this scene, showed a very interesting expression in their eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan has raised his head, disdained to look at the stage of Yang Xing, "I dare not fight? You think too much of yourself. "

"I don't dare to fight, but I disdain to fight. You are not qualified to fight with me."

Wang Fan's voice, just like thunder on the ground, exploded directly in the audience.

Everyone was stunned to see Wang Fan, eyes a dull.

Is this guy serious?

What a shame.

Dare not to fight is dare not to fight, but even said so, it is extremely humiliating.

Yang Xing also gaped at Wang Fan, then sneered, "dare not fight is dare not fight, but there is a lot of talk, interesting?"

"I don't deserve to challenge you? How ridiculous! My Yang Xing cultivation is in the second level of immortal, but I once killed a sixth level immortal. What are you, saying that I am not qualified to challenge you? "

"I don't think you should show your tongue there. It will only increase humiliation. If you dare to fight, get out of here. If you don't dare, shut up."

Yang Xing's heart is also very angry.

This bastard did not dare to fight, but said that Yang Xing was not qualified to challenge him.

That's ridiculous.

"Well, why do you have to? It's not good to give a good birthday to a man surnamed Han. He has to stand up and look for shame? In that case, I'll help you. "

Wang Fan said, also don't want to continue nonsense, directly step out, appeared on the platform.

Looking at this scene, people's hearts trembled.

No one thought that Wang Fan really dared to stand up, and really stood up.

I hope this guy isn't too weak and won't be killed by Yang Xing. In that case, it's too boring.

"Looking for shame? I want to see who is looking for shame. " Yang Xing also laughed, but his heart was

full of anger.

In this battle, he must crush Wang Fan with an absolutely strong posture, so that Wang fan can know the price of his eloquence.

Yang Xing sneered, his body slowly soared into the air, and a stream of bright immortal Qi surged out of his body, and in an instant, it had gathered into momentum.

As soon as he grasped the emptiness in his right hand, a fiery red long gun suddenly appeared. The fiery red long gun emitted a terrible high temperature, which made the emptiness slightly distorted. Obviously, this is the condensation of fire energy.

Then he grabbed the long gun with his right hand and killed Wang Fan directly.

Long gun out, endless fire element energy crazy swept, instantly formed a sea of fire.

In a flash, the fire annihilated heaven and earth, and the whole platform seemed to be submerged by the sea of fire.

Wang Fan sneered. Xianyuan in his body also began to run away. His mind moved. Endless energy of water elements gathered and formed sea areas around him.

In the sea, a silver long gun appeared. The silver long gun exuded extreme cold. Wang Fan grabbed it and swept it out with the same shot.

The following people were stunned when they saw this scene.

Yang Xing used fire energy to deal with Wang Fan, but Wang Fan didn't hesitate to condense water energy directly.

Is this a provocation to Yang Xing?

As is known to all, water and fire can fight each other, but fire can also burn water.

But who is more powerful depends on who understands the pure and powerful energy of elements.

Yang Xing looked at this scene, also couldn't help sneering.

Water, elemental energy against him?

It's ridiculous.

Yang Xing holding a long gun, surging body shape, set off a sea of fire toward Wang Fanjuan, fast to the extreme.

Wang Fan also did not give in, holding a silver long gun, crazy to kill Yang Xing.

Fire and water collide in a flash, making a hissing sound. The sea of fire is annihilated and the water is evaporated.

With a bang, two long guns collided with each other. The sound of a click came out, and almost disappeared at the same time.

Yang Xing was shocked, and the energy of fire element in his body became more violent.

But at this time, Wang Fan's hands began to wave rapidly.

With the waving of his hands, in an instant, the sharp blades of ice appeared crazily, and rushed to Yang Xing's body at a very fast speed.

Looking at this scene, Yang Xing's face changed. Wang Fan's speed of condensing water elements is too fast, at least much faster than him.

He roared wildly, the whole body flame was even worse, the whole person was like a firelight, and quickly began to retreat.

But even so, where does his speed have Wang Fan's attack speed to be fast.

Boom boom!

One after another, the sound of explosion and madness spread out, and the sharp blade of ice bombarded Yang Xing. Yang Xing started to retreat madly, and the flame and airflow on his body also began to extinguish.

In his mouth, he couldn't help spouting a few mouthfuls of blood, and his face was extremely pale and ugly.

Did he get crushed?

However, he did not have time to think so much, Wang Fan's body has come suddenly.

The next second, boom, a big foot wrapped in endless frost has been frantically stepped on his face.

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The sound of clicking came out, and Yang Xing's face bone was smashed in an instant.

"Ah

He uttered a shrill scream, and the whole person flew out in an instant and fell to the ground like a dead dog.

With a roar, the earth trembles, and everyone's heart also follows.

Yang Xing, unexpectedly defeated, and was still so crushed?

There was a dead silence in the audience. The needle fell quietly and there was no sound.

Wang Fan's body also fell to the ground, with a roar and another explosion. His feet trampled on Yang Xing's body. Yang Xing's bones were smashed and he screamed again.

His half intact cheek, no blood, eyes a humiliation.

How high he was and how contemptuous he was.

But now, just in a flash, he was crushed and defeated by Wang Fan in this humiliating way, which is a great shame.

"Just like you, you deserve to challenge me? Now do you know why I didn't accept your challenge at the first time? It's not daring, it's disdain." "

Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out, and then he kicked Yang Xing. Yang Xing immediately flew out like a dead dog and fell directly at the feet of all the people in the Han Palace.

Countless people's eyes fell on Wang Fan, his heart trembled, unable to calm down for a long time.

They all thought about all kinds of possibilities, but they only didn't think that Wang Fan would defeat Yang Xing, let alone that he was still so strong.

It seems that some of the disciples of Shenjian Sect on the second floor of immortal are not simple.

Of course, that's all.

After all, although Yang Xing had been practicing in Han's mansion for a long time, he was not the real core of Han's mansion.

Although his defeat shocked the public, no one thought that Tianjiao, the descendant of hanwangfu, could not suppress Wang Fan.

Somewhere, when Yang Changqing and others saw this scene, their faces were extremely ugly.

What a prestige the former king Han's mansion was. It crushed the disciples of Shenjian sect and won six battles.

Now, however, Wang Fan has crushed him in such a humiliating way, which is a shame.

The faces of the people in Shenjian sect were also slightly surprised, but they didn't show much excitement.

In their opinion, although Yang Xing was severe, he was still much worse than the arrogance of the Han Palace before.

People of this level, if they make a move, can also crush, there is nothing to be proud of.

Wang Fan just picked up a bargain.

On the contrary, if Wang Fan could not defeat Yang Xing, it would be a real shame to lose him.

"Pa pa pa."

The quiet scene, suddenly burst into applause.

They all looked up and saw that the clapper was the head of Han's mansion.

See Han Wang Fu Lord smile Ying looking at Wang Fan, as if there is no accident at all.

"Shenjiazong has finally produced a decent disciple. It's good. It's very good."

Han Wangfu Master said with a smile, directly point to the side of a person, "Han Shen, you go."

"Good." Han Shen nodded, then stepped out and stepped onto the platform.

Han Chen is the top three in the second level of immortal life in Han Wang Fu. His strength is much stronger than Yang Xing's.

Most importantly, in Han Shen's view, the reason why Wang fan can defeat Yang Xing is not that Wang fan is really better than Yang Xing, but that Wang Fan's talent has restrained Yang Xing's talent.

Yang Xing is good at fire element energy, but Wang fan is good at water element energy. Besides, his comprehension and application are deeper than Yang Xing's, so he can overcome it.

If you change into another opponent who is not defeated by Wang Fan, I'm afraid Wang Fan won't win so easily.

Therefore, he did not pay attention to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, just calmly looking at Han Shen on the platform.

Is this going to be done one by one?

In that case, don't blame him for being rude.

Originally, he didn't plan to come out, because he knew that his state and status were not enough to compete with the strength of hanwangfu.

Don't say it's hanwangfu, even if it's the Yang family, he can't shake it.

However, the other party has to involve him. In that case, what is he polite about?

"Whoosh!"

In Wang Fan's thinking, he only saw a flash of lightning across the sky. The next second, Han Shen had already killed him.

Han Shen was bathed in endless thunder, as if he were a god of thunder. Countless thunder dragons surrounded him and roared wildly.

His whole person is not half a nonsense, directly coerce endless thunder Wei, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Obviously, he didn't intend to give Wang Fan the chance to use water energy, but intended to directly beat Wang Fan with speed and strength.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and laughed. His body slowly soared, his clothes were windless, and endless golden energy surged out, directly forming a series of armor.

That's gold.

At the same time, he raised his hand and grasped. In an instant, there were endless vines of wood elements gathering together. Those vines seemed like sharp thorns. After they appeared, they directly killed Han Shen.

"Boom boom!"

The sound of explosions was loud, and the endless wood elements and vines were bombed on Han Shen, but he couldn't break his defense at all.

On the contrary, under the endless thunder, those vines were smashed into nothingness.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed.

It seems that the descendants of King Han's mansion are really better than the disciples of Shenjian sect.

Rao Shi Wang fan can crush Yang Xing, but he is still weak in the face of Han Shen.

After all, his attack can't even break Han Shen's defense. How can we fight?

However, Wang Fan was able to condense the energy of gold and wood, which surprised them.

"Do you really think that if you defeat Yang Xing, you can be arrogant? He Yang Xing is nothing but a dog in my Han Palace. "

"You can't do it. In front of Han Zhen, I'm not vulnerable at all. We don't even need to send out the strongest people in the same realm to crush you. "

Han Shen coldly looks at Wang Fan who is getting closer and closer, and the corners of his mouth are wide with a deep radian.

Although he didn't know why elder Han Zhen was so afraid of this little man. However, since the master of elder Han Zhen's mansion said that he wanted to kill Wang Fan, he killed him.

Han Chen soon forced Wang Fan in front of him. He bathed himself in thunder as if he were in charge of thunder punishment.

He waved it with one hand. In a flash, the endless thunder roared wildly, gathered Jackie Chan and killed Wang Fan.

Thunder Dragon, the rumbling sound of continuous spread, heaven and earth are trembling.

Feeling the terrible ray, the hearts of the people below tremble.

Is the battle finally over?

It seems that Shenjian sect is really declining.

If Wang Fan loses again, it means that he has already lost seven. What a shame.

Wang Fan didn't speak and didn't move. He just looked at the Thunder Dragon coldly, with a strange look in his eyes.

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

What is Wang Fan doing? Is this self-knowledge unable to resist and give up?