

Mighty Sk 3291

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Thunder Dragon whistling, blink of an eye, but in that terrible thunder dragon is about to blow on Wang Fan's body, Wang Fan suddenly called out a word: "set!"

One word roared out, it seems to contain endless divine power, and then under the dull eyes of the people, the roaring thunder dragon stopped and did not move.

Han Shen looks at this scene, his face is also slightly changed.

He can clearly feel that the Thunder Dragon controlled by him has some signs of not giving control.

What does it mean that he's trembling inside and the Thunder Dragon is out of his control?

This means that Wang Fan's understanding and application of the elemental energy of thunder is much stronger than that of Han Shen.

Wang fan doesn't even need to condense the energy of thunder elements, so he can directly and dominantly use the Thunder Dragon he condenses for his own use.

This is so perverse.

Wang Fan's body floated up, and his mental power rushed into the Thunder Dragon madly. At the same time, the more violent energy of thunder elements in the heaven and earth swept around the Thunder Dragon.

Just for a moment, the Thunder Dragon's power has become more and more terrible.

"Go Wang Fan a word to drink out, that Thunder Dragon instant turn, direct toward Han Chen roared past.

"No, no!" Han Shen's face changed as he watched the scene. His whole body's thunder element energy is also more and more violent, and his hands are waving fast.

With the waving of his hands, the thunderclaps were frantically thrown out and blasted to the terrible thunder dragon.

The roaring sound of the explosion was constantly spread out, and his thunder roared on the Thunder Dragon, just like a moth to the fire.

Thunder Dragon is crazy whistling, crushing everything, in an instant has been hard to come before Han Shen. Then, in his despairing eyes, he hit him hard.

"Boom!"

There was a bang.

Han Shen was hit by the inverted fly out, mouth gushing countless blood essence.

His body fell on the platform, the platform trembled, and the scene was silent.

How ironic that Wang Fan, with the help of the Thunder Dragon displayed by Han Chenshi, has crushed Han Shen?

First World War, second kill!

Looking at this scene, the faces of all the people in hanwangfu could not help changing. They became extremely ugly.

If they can accept Yang Xing's defeat, they can't accept Han Shen's.

You know, Han Shen is the existence of a very evil spirit in the second level realm of the immortal of his Han family.

Even if Han Shen can't be ranked first, since Wang fan can kill Han Shen, it means that in the realm of immortal Level 2, no one in Han's mansion will be Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang fan is too evil. He must be killed!

Originally not how to put Wang Fan in the eye of the Lord of Han's mansion, but at this time it is Wang Fan from the will to kill heart.

If such a person has already formed a feud with Han Wangfu and worshipped Shenjian sect, he must be the enemy.

If Wang fan does not die, he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

"Han Shen, he failed?"

"What a terrible talent! He killed Han Shen?"

All the people on the scene can't help trembling, especially the younger generation.

They all know Han Shen's strength. This evil was killed by Wang Fan. If they didn't see it with their own eyes, they couldn't believe it.

The location of shenjiansong is also a little shocking.

They did not expect that Wang Fan could defeat Han Shen.

With their cultivation level, we can naturally see how strong Han Shen is.

It can be said that within the same territory, Han Shen has almost stood at the peak.

But even so, he lost and was killed by the second.

Qifeng's disciples were shocked, but their faces were not very good-looking.

Previously, they were defeated in all six battles against the descendants of Han Palace. How shameful is it?

Now, however, Wang Fan, whom they despise, has defeated the descendants of Han's mansion. By contrast, they are all ashamed.

On the platform, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shocked expression of the people. He looked at Han Shen who fell on the platform and said with disdain,

"although my accomplishments are low and my strength is weak, I can deal with such waste as you. There is no problem at all."

"Yang Xing may be just a dog in your eyes, but you are not even a dog in my eyes."

Boom!

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the whole audience was dead and silent again.

Whoa!

Han Chen can't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face is as white as paper in an instant.

What a shame.

Wang Fan didn't go to see Han Shen any more, but just kicked him off the stage. Then he looked at the Lord of Han's mansion and said, "I've heard that the Lord of Han's mansion is so arrogant for a long time, and the younger generation's disciples are all powerful."

"Wang is not talented. If you want to seek advice here, I hope that the master of the mansion will succeed." "Wang Fan, immortal two levels, please advise."

Wang Fan's voice fell, and everyone's eyes fell on the Lord of Han's mansion.

They all want to see what the Lord Han will do.

Whether he will send the second level monk of immortal to fight Wang fan or the younger generation of high level.

If you send your peers, judging from Wang Fangang's performance, the descendants of Han Wangfu may not be able to win Wang Fan. But it would be a bit of a shame to send out the younger generation with a high level.

Han Wangfu Lord's face is gloomy, his eyes, slowly fell on a group of people not far away.

There are more than ten young people sitting.

Han Mu Lu Zhan and others, who have defeated the disciples of Shenjian sect, are among them.

In fact, these people are not Han Wangfu's people at all, but the disciples of a big power in the central area of the intermediate Prefecture.

They came to Beiyu just for experience.

By chance, they got to know several descendants of Han Wang Fu, who lived in Han Wang Fu for some time and took part in the battle.

In fact, it was because of these people that the Lord of hanwangfu dared to invite shenjiansong to come at his birthday.

Those young people also saw the previous battle, they saw the eyes of Han Wangfu, looking at the invincible Wang Fan on the stage.

A young man disdained to smile, walked out slowly and fell directly on the platform.

His realm is also in the second level of immortal, which is equivalent to Wang Fan.

But his combat effectiveness is not comparable to that of Han Shen.

Even he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

It's just the mole ants in the corner. It's really a matter of looking at the sky from a well. Do you think that if you win Han Chen, you can ignore everything?

"Do it." The young man stepped on the platform and glanced at Wang Fan contemptuously. He didn't even report his name and said directly.

Wang Fan looked at each other's scornful eyes. He was very upset. This guy is so arrogant.

However, he didn't talk nonsense either. After nodding his head, he killed the young man like lightning.

It's so boring to fight in the same place.

He's going to crush this guy and then go all the way.

Between heaven and earth, the wind and thunder roared, Wang Fan's body was like a dragon, bathed in the bright golden light, and directly attacked the youth.

It's like a dragon wagging its tail.

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The rumble of the explosion continued to spread out, the air pulled out a harsh sound explosion.

However, the young man's expression was extremely disdainful.

Is it hard to shake the front?

He has never been afraid of anyone.

Not only did he not retreat, but black light appeared on his body.

He swung out with one arm. In an instant, a huge and strong arm composed of black energy appeared across the sky and solidified rapidly.

The arm was like a giant's arm. It directly bombarded Wang Fan's fist.

Looking at this scene, everyone's heart can't help jumping up.

This kind of positive force is really shocking.

I just don't know if Wang fan can suppress that young man and continue to crush him strongly.

Boom!

A blast, Wang Fan's fist like a dragon general, hard record in the huge arm.

It's like shaking a tree.

However, the next scene made people tremble.

Under the attack of Wang Fan's fist, the huge and strong arm, which was like substance, began to crack in the sound of clacking.

Then, with a click, it was completely smashed.

Wang Fan's fists, however, ran through the void and continued to smash at the youth.

Looking at this scene, the young man's face finally changed and became extremely pale.

He's running his body method crazily. His body is flashing. He's going to retreat quickly. But where can he be in time?

In the flash of his body shape, Wang Fan's fist was already powerful and smashed on his chest.

Boom!

There was a loud noise and the earth trembled.

"Ah

The young man uttered a scream and fell down like a falling meteor.

With another roar, his body fell on the platform and he could not get up again.

At this moment, not only the face of the birthday congratulators changed.

Even the people in Han's mansion and those experienced youths changed their faces.

Wang Fan, he ran over Zhou Kuang, which was quite shocking.

You know, Zhou Kuang is the pride of Jiuxiao city.

Jiuxiao City, however, is a powerful force in the central area. The inside information of Jiuxiao city is far from that of the Shenjian sect in the Han Palace.

It is no exaggeration to say that if Jiuxiao city wants to destroy Hanwangfu, it will not take much effort.

And Zhou Kuang, even if he is the second level disciple of all immortals in Jiuxiao City, his combat power can be ranked in the top three. Now, however, it is being crushed.

Shock.

It's shocking.

However, Wang Fan didn't feel how powerful he was. After losing Zhou Kuang, he looked at the Lord of Han's mansion and said, "this strength is really too weak. Is there anyone who can fight in the same

territory? If you don't have one, send someone from a higher level up. "

The Lord of hanwangfu's face was ugly, but he didn't hesitate. He sent a three-tier descendant of hanwangfu immortal.

However, the result is the same, was killed by Wang Fan.

Next, the Lord of Han's mansion sent another immortal to the fourth floor, which was the same as before.

After the two wars, the whole room was a little dead.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan. They couldn't believe their eyes.

It's too evil, isn't it?

Especially when they think about what happened today, they just feel like dreaming.

In the previous six wars, shenjiazong was defeated. However, since Wang Fan, the immortal, walked out of the second floor, it turned the situation around.

Win every battle.

Is this the intention of Shenjian sect?

They deliberately hit the face in this way?

If so, the aim of Shenjian sect has been achieved.

After all, the previous defeat of shenjiazong was just the same situation.

Wang Fan's victory, however, has spanned several realms.

In this way, Wang Fan's talent is obviously better than Han's descendants.

Those who come from the central area to experience are also slightly gloomy.

They also sent a few people to fight against Wang Fan, but the result was the same, the third level of immortal was defeated, the fourth level of immortal was still defeated.

Even the previous land battle, which defeated the disciples of Shenjian sect, was also defeated.

You know, when Lu Zhan defeated that disciple of shenjiazong just now, he was very arrogant. He was so superior and invincible.

However, he defeated the disciples of Shenjian sect in the same realm, but he was defeated by Wang Fan in the lower two realms.

What a shame?

Among the disciples of the big power in the central area, Han Mu's face is gloomy and looks at all this coldly.

He wants to teach Wang Fan.

However, as a gifted disciple of dahaozong, he is also a monk of the eight levels of immortal. If he does it, it will be bad for his reputation. After all, Wang fancai is not only a second level immortal, but also a disciple of Shenjian sect.

If he does it, it's a bit too bullying.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the gloomy face of Han Mu and others at all. He challenged all the way until he defeated one of the immortal sixth floor friars in Han Mu's group.

It's not that he doesn't want to fight any more, but he doesn't have much confidence.

After all, there are too many differences in cultivation levels. Besides, Han Mu and others are evil. If he fights again, he must fight hard. There is no need.

Looking at Wang Fan sweeping all the way, the people of hanwangfu's face was extremely gloomy.

The previous joy has already been swept away. What they have is frustration and anger.

Originally, they relied on the Tianjiao from these central areas of Han mu, and wanted to give the shenjiansong a downfall, so that the shenjiansong would lose face in front of the public.

But who ever thought that it would be such a result?

On the contrary, the master of Bafeng was a little happy, and even some people couldn't help laughing.

It's too relieving.

At the same time, they look at Wang Fan with new eyes.

They didn't expect that there was such an evil disciple in Shenjian sect.

As long as I knew, even if they were tearing their faces, they would have robbed the Wuliang peak master.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in this world.

"Ha ha, I have learned the talent of the descendants of hanwangfu. If there is nothing else, we will go first."

After Wang Fan went back to the position of Shenjian sect, the eight peak owners all stood up, killed Jianfeng peak owners looked at the Han Prince's house owners and said.

There is no politeness, not to mention empty talk.

This is the Hongmen banquet, and they are not sincere to celebrate the birthday, so why hypocrisy?

"Go?" Hearing this, the Lord of Han's mansion suddenly stood up with a sneer.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "you can go, but he must stay."

The scene was dead in a moment.

Can't you sit down, Lord Han?

Does he want to get rid of Wang Fan's demons immediately?

However, today is his birthday. It's too much to do it at this time, and it's still this kind of bullying without any reason, isn't it?

Hearing this, the master of Bafeng suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked coldly at the master of hanwangfu, "what do you mean? Can't afford to lose? "

The Lord of Han's mansion sneers. He looks down at Yang Changqing.

Yang Changqing understood and stood up in an instant, "leaving him has nothing to do with today's affairs, but because of other things."

"Not long ago, the people of my Yang family and Han Wangfu heard that there were extraordinary relics in the lower state, so they went there specially."

"But this man, even with many low-level state strongmen, conspired to take away the relics and killed many of us."

"Even Han Wangfu and several descendants of our Yang family died directly in this man's hands. Don't you plan to give an account of this? "

Boom!

Yang Changqing's words fell, and the scene was in an uproar!

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No one thought that when Wang Fan left, Han's palace would be so difficult.

Is this to see Wang Fan's talent too demon, want to strangle in the cradle?

Very likely.

As for Yang Changqing's words, few people present believed them.

This is just a pretext, an excuse to deal with Wang Fan.

Although we all know that some time ago, Han Zhen of Han's mansion and Yang Changqing of Yang's family went to low-level states.

But what is Wang Fan's realm now? It's just the second floor.

No matter how demonic he is, no matter how powerful he is, he is just an immortal monk.

In the face of strong people like Han Zhen and Yang Changqing, is conspiracy useful?

Wang Fan also suddenly turned back and looked coldly at Yang Changqing.

He has seen shameless people, but he has never seen such shameless people as Yang Changqing, who has distorted the facts so much.

At the beginning, in the lower state, these people were obviously frightened by the real dragon and lost in a mess. Now they say it's Wang Fan's conspiracy. Is it funny?

They plundered, brutally killed and even killed the principal and vice president of Fengqian college in Longyuan city.

He Wang Fan has not said anything, the other side is the first difficult.

Of course, no matter how angry Wang Fan was, he didn't say anything at this time.

He knew that it was useless to say anything. The other party just wanted to find an excuse to keep him.

It can be said that whether he is dead or alive, he can't be the master at all. It depends on what the master of Bafeng will do for him.

Wuliang peak Master heard Yang Changqing's words and sneered, "it's a joke. As a strong man in the

peak of the fairy king, you were framed by a second level monk of the immortal. Do you think all the people present are idiots?"

"It's ridiculous that the death of your Yang family and Han family's nephew should be attributed to the disciples of Shenjian sect."

"Over the years, how many people of shenjiazong have died in the hands of hanwangfu and your Yang family. Is it possible that shenjiazong will destroy your Yang family?"

"If you want to add to the crime, you can't help it. If you want to find an excuse to kill my disciple, you can do it directly. Where can you get so much nonsense?"

Wuliang peak master disdained to say, suddenly emerged on the body of an extreme wild breath, in an instant powerful.

Not only he, even the other seven peaks, also burst out a fierce battle.

The light of swords wandered in the void, just like the power of gods, and the power of swords was vast.

Yang Changqing's face is very blue, but he is not talking. He also has a strong breath. Then he looks at the Lord of Han's mansion.

He knew that with his identity and status, he was not qualified to have a dialogue with the Lord of Bafeng, let alone the first World War.

Whether to do it or not can only be decided by the master of Han's mansion. After all, this is Han's mansion.

Seeing the attitude of the eight main peaks, the Lord of Han's mansion gave a cold hum and stood up.

He coldly looked at the eight people, "so, do you want to be determined to protect him?"

At the same time of speaking, a very violent breath surged out of his body, and immediately enveloped the whole banquet hall.

At the same time, the whooshing sound of breaking the air is constantly ringing, and dozens of Han Wangfu experts appear here in an instant.

Those masters of hanwangfu all have a strong breath and surround the banquet hall. As long as the master of hanwangfu gives an order, they will make a strong move.

Looking at this scene, the master of the eight peaks could not help but change his face and became completely gloomy.

Although the two forces are at odds with each other and there is no good banquet, after all, they are invited to celebrate the birthday of the Lord Han.

Now, however, the Lord of Han's mansion wants to kill Wang Fan, which is just beating them in the face.

"Han Xian, do you really want to do it? This is hanwangfu. Aren't you afraid of the consequences? "

"We are invited to come here to celebrate your birthday. But now, you have to kill my Shenjian sect disciple on the pretext. Do you really want to do that?"

Wuliang peak master's face is colder, and his body faintly erupts the extreme killing intention.

It's not only him, but also the seven peak owners.

Today's event, there are so many people watching. If they really let the master of hanwangfu kill Wang Fan, what's the face of shenjiansong?

What's more, Wang Fan's talent is so outstanding that if he goes back to cultivate with all his strength, I'm afraid it won't take him a few years to grow into a top man.

At that time, shenjiansong will overtake hanwangfu, and it will be around the corner.

This kind of person, how can their shenjiansong let Han Wangfu kill him?

Today, Wang Fan's performance makes them see the hope and the future of shenjiansong.

"Do you know that this is hanwangfu? Hum, in a word, you must give an account of the affairs of the low-level state. Wang Fan, I will kill Han Wang Fu. "

"If you are determined to protect him, go straight to war."

Han Wang Fu Lord does not give in, cold says.

The first reason why he dared to be so strong was that it was hanwangfu, and the second reason was that the master of Shenjian was not here. As long as the master of Shenjian is not there, no one can suppress him. In addition, this is his territory. Even if there is a war, they are not afraid.

Originally, Lord Han did not intend to do so.

After all, once there is a real war, even if they can kill the eight peak owners, they will lose a lot. I'm afraid there will be other forces reaping profits at that time.

However, Wang Fan's talent is too demonic. He can even suppress the six levels of demons in the central area. In addition, Wang Fan and Han Wangfu have formed an irreconcilable feud.

In this case, once he let Wang Fan go, Wang Fan will grow up in the future, which will be a disaster for the Han Palace.

Instead of worrying about the future, it's better to burn the boat now.

"Good, good."

Eight peak Lord hear Han Wangfu's words, the facial expression is also abrupt change of cold and fierce up.

Since war is inevitable, we can only fight.

If they had known that Wang Fan was so evil, they would not have brought Wang Fan.

Now, however, Wang Fan's talent has been exposed, and regret is useless.

Both sides have emerged strong and terrible breath, those breath is like a dragon, crazy swept this aspect of space.

All the tables in the banquet hall were smashed in the invisible storm.

Those who came to celebrate the birthday, as well as the younger generation of hanwangfu, felt this scene and quickly stepped back away from the banquet hall area.

This breath is so terrible that they can't bear it at all.

Especially the younger generation, if not for the protection of the elders, I'm afraid that just the breath can wipe them out.

The atmosphere of the banquet hall was suddenly tense.

War is imminent.

But just as the two sides were going to fight and a terrorist war broke out, a burst of laughter suddenly came.

"Ha ha, Prince Han's mansion is really powerful. I've invited the Shenjian sect to celebrate my birthday, but now I'm going to leave the Shenjian sect behind. "

"Why, does the Han Prince's house think that it can eat my Shenjian sect and plan to fight ahead of time?"

With the spread of this sound, the air suddenly emerged a boundless horror of the sword.

The bright swordsmanship is like a dragon tour, which cuts the space and directly covers the sky of King Han's mansion.

Hiss the storm whistling, as if at any time will fall, destroy everything.

"Lord?" Eight peaks peak Lord hear this voice, the facial expression suddenly changes of surprise.

And Han Xian's face, the Lord of Han's mansion, was suddenly gloomy.

"Sword master?"

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Han Wangfu's powerful people's faces changed greatly and looked at the void in horror.

In the void, the endless sword roared wildly, more furious.

In the storm of sword spirit, a middle-aged man in his forties came and bathed himself in endless sword spirit.

He was dressed in white, elegant, calm eyes, no waves.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I couldn't have imagined that such a graceful man would be one of the two overlords in the northern region.

"Yes, it's me." The master of the sword marches towards the central area above the banquet hall, looking at the Lord of Han's mansion and opening his mouth with a smile.

"On the birthday of the Lord of Han's mansion, you specially invited me to Shenjian sect. As the leader of the sect, how can I not come?"

All the way he passed, all the powerful people in hanwangfu gave way one after another, and no one dared to stop him.

The leader of Shenjian sect is a strong man at the top of the northern region. I'm afraid no one can fight with him except the leader of hanwangfu.

The most important thing is that he is Jian Xiu, and Jian Xiu is extremely dangerous.

The danger coefficient of the master of Shenjian is much higher than that of the master of hanwangfu.

The Lord of hanwangfu's face was ugly, and his heart also set off a huge wave.

He did not expect that the Lord of the sword would come at this time.

Isn't he afraid that this is the moment when Han's mansion takes advantage of the opportunity to enter Shenjian sect?

This guy is crazy.

"Lord."

"Lord."

When the sword master comes, the Lord of Bafeng salutes again, and Wang Fan and other disciples bow to him.

This is the leader of Shenjian sect, the supreme existence of Shenjian sect, and the God in the mind of many disciples of Shenjian sect.

I didn't expect that I saw it today, and it was still such an occasion.

"Master Jian, do you want to intervene in this matter and fight with my Han Palace? Are you ready? "

King Han's mansion master's body soars into the air and comes to the opposite of the sword master. He stares at the sword master with cold eyes and asks.

When the Sword Master heard this, he couldn't help laughing.

He didn't pay any attention to the Lord of hanwangfu, and didn't answer the other party's question. Instead, he looked at the Lord of Bafeng and said, "let's go."

Only four words have shown his attitude.

The Lord of Han's mansion looked ugly. "What do you mean, do you want to leave like this?"

His voice fell, and the meaning of the empty sword became more violent, as if it would fall at any time.

The sword master sneered, "yes, what can you do?"

Eight peak Lord is no hesitation, directly with Wang fan out.

Han Wangfu's powerful people watched the scene and wanted to stop it, but the sword master stood there, but no one dared to move.

If you move, you may die.

The breath of the Lord of Han's mansion also became violent and furious.

He stares at the sword master and the people of Shenjian sect, especially Wang Fan.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan, but he didn't dare to move.

If the master of sword doesn't come, he is willing to kill Wang Fan in the cradle.

But when the sword master came, he didn't dare.

Because if we fight again at this time, it will not be the end of the battle, but the destruction of the palace of King Han.

The master of the sword and the master of Bafeng, let's not say that Han Wangfu is not sure that it will be completely destroyed. Even if it is completely destroyed, I'm afraid it will be greatly damaged. This is tantamount to early decline and destruction.

The sword master looked at the Lord of Han's mansion with disdain. His body was as straight as a sword. He didn't leave until Wang Fan and his party walked away.

From the beginning to the end, the Lord of Han's mansion didn't dare to order, and the strong one of Han's mansion didn't dare to fight.

After the people of shenjiansong left, the Lord of hanwangfu returned to his seat with a gloomy face.

Not only is he, even those arrogant people from the central region, his face is also extremely ugly.

Today, they have lost face.

What makes them angry most is the attitude of the sword master.

From the beginning to the end, the sword masters didn't even look at them, even though they were the arrogant forces in the central region.

However, under the terrible pressure of the sword master, they did not dare to say anything at all.

"The master of Shenjian is really overbearing."

"It's arrogant that the low-level power suzerain dares to despise us."

"Well, I remember what happened today."

It was not until the sword master left that they dared to make a voice of indignation.

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on the spaceship, Wang Fan sat beside the master of Wuliang peak, with a very calm expression.

However, there was anger in his heart.

As one of the two top powers in the northern region, the Lord of Han's mansion bullies Wang Fan and even wants to kill him. It's unreasonable. He once again felt the cruelty of the world of practice, once again felt the insignificance of his own strength.

Why did the Lord of Han's mansion dare to bully him and kill him? Isn't it because he's weak?

If he has the peak or stronger strength of the Immortal King, even if he stands there and admits Yang Changqing's boundlessness, how dare the Lord of Han's mansion have any opinions?

While Wang Fan was thinking about these, the spaceship suddenly stopped and the sword master came up.

"Lord."

"Lord."

Seeing the sword master coming in, the master of Bafeng and his disciples bowed themselves again.

The sword master nodded, but his eyes fell on Wang Fan. With a smile in his eyes, he said, "are you a new disciple this year?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, Lord."

The sword master said, "I saw your battle before. It seems that you are not Jian Xiu."

Wang Fan nodded again, "yes, I haven't practiced swordsmanship."

The sword master suddenly said, "would you like to repair the sword with me?"

Wang fan is one Leng first, nod next, "I am willing."

He knew that the master of Shenjian was interested in his talent and wanted to cultivate him.

If in the past, Wang fan may not agree.

But now, with the enhancement of cultivation strength, the more he felt his insignificance.

Now it's an opportunity for him to follow the master of the sword.

If he can build his sword successfully, there will be another way to protect his life in the future.

"Well, after you go back, you can go to zongzhufeng to find me and practice with me." Sword venerable see Wang Fan agree, also very happy, open mouth to say.

When those disciples around saw this scene, their eyes to Wang Fan were full of envy, even envy.

However, they have no way to say anything.

Today's battle of hanwangfu is a glory for Wang Fan, but it is a shame for them!

Who let them not have enough talent, not perform well, not be appreciated by the sword master?

Don't mention them. I'm afraid that even if we look at all the disciples of Shenjian sect, we would not expect that the sword master would personally teach Wang Fan to practice?

If this story is spread, it will cause a sensation.

"You don't have to belittle yourself. As long as you perform well and meet the requirements in the future, I will teach you to practice myself."

The sword master seemed to notice the expression of the other disciples and said again.

His voice fell, and the disciples suddenly became excited.

It's enough for them to have a sword master.

They will try their best to practice and be recognized by the sword master as soon as possible.

For them, it would be a great honor to be guided by the sword master.

Wang Fan and his party soon returned to zongmen, but Wang Fan did not immediately go to Zongzhu peak, but first returned to Wuliang peak.

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Wang Fan returned to Wuliang peak and said goodbye to Lin Xuan and other brothers before he went to Zongzhu peak.

He didn't say anything, but everyone understood what he meant.

That is, even if Wang fan is going to practice at zongzhufeng, he is still a disciple of wuliangfeng.

This is Wang Fan's attitude.

Wuliangfeng disciples look at Wang Fan's back and feel deeply.

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan had been attracted by the patriarch in a short period of time, and was recruited into the peak of the patriarch to practice.

Everyone knows what that means.

This means that in the near future, Wang Fan will become one of the most dazzling existence of Shenjian sect.

Because for the first time in so many years, the patriarch invited his disciples to practice at the peak of the patriarch.

Although there are countless disciples of the patriarch, they are all registered. Only Wang fan is the true biography.

"Younger martial brother, come on."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, look forward to your future."

"If you have time, go back to Wuliang peak and have a look."

Lin Xuan and others wave goodbye. Wang Fan smiles freely and walks away.

GUI Jianfeng.

These days, Mo Zhan has been looking for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan occupied his Xianyuan room and defeated his younger martial brother who let him stay outside, which made him feel very shameless.

However, even though he has been looking for Wang Fan, he has not found Wang Fan's trace.

Even he didn't know which peak Master Wang Fan was practicing under.

Although Wang Fan's suppression of wudaofeng's disciples was very noisy in the clan, Mo Zhan also heard about it.

But Mo Zhan didn't think that Wang Fan, who was famous in the college, was the one who occupied his Xianyuan room.

After all, in his opinion, the dazzling existence of Wang Fan, even if he occupied Xianyuan room, would never be in Xianyi district.

On this day, Mo Zhan was practicing, when he received a message from a younger martial brother.

He took out the communication bead, and suddenly his eyes became cold.

After such a long time, it finally appeared.

He murmured to himself, then got up and walked away.

...

Wang Fan didn't know about Mo Zhan. After he left Wuliang peak, he went straight to Zongzhu peak.

However, before he arrived at zongzhufeng, a group of people came, and then he saw an acquaintance.

Murong of wudaofeng.

At the beginning, when Wang Fan went to Xianyuan Dharma field for the first time, this guy was very arrogant. He not only injured a monk who occupied his Xianyuan room, but also threatened him.

But at that time, Wang Fan was eager to practice and ignored it.

Now when I see Murong again, a faint smile emerges from the corner of Wang Fan's mouth.

He also didn't plan to pay attention to Murong, but planned to pass like this.

Wu Daofeng's disciples are so badly cleaned up by him. It must be that Murong doesn't dare to be presumptuous in front of him.

What's more, Murong is also a disciple of Shenjian sect. Now Wang fan is favored by the patriarch. Naturally, he won't care about that little thing.

However, Wang Fan did not plan to take care of Murong, but Murong looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "you stop."

When his voice fell, not only Wang Fan's expression was stifled, but even some of the disciples who knew Wang Fan around were stunned.

This Murong, what is he going to do to challenge Wang Fan?

Doesn't he know Wang Fan's strength?

However, Murong didn't notice the strange faces of the disciples around him. He just looked at Wang Fan coldly:

"boy, do you remember what happened that day? I Murong said, "don't let me meet you again, or I will hit you once I see you."

With Murong's words, the whole scene was silent.

They have seen people who are not afraid of death. They have never seen people who are not afraid of death like Murong.

However, Murong is still unconscious, not only he, even the people behind him, are not aware of any abnormality.

Like Murong, they did not know the identity of Wang Fan.

As for Wang Fan's name, they only heard his name, but they never met Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's accomplishments, they all see clearly, fairly two.

This kind of cultivation, let alone Murong, even they can easily kill.

Therefore, they did not pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

"Are you talking to me?" Wang Fan looks at Murong strangely and thinks to himself that this guy is itchy and comes to abuse on purpose?

"Nonsense, not talking to you, but to whom? You were lucky that day. Today, I'd like to see if you have such good luck. "

Murong said with a sneer, the momentum of his whole body had gone crazy, and the cold breath locked Wang Fan firmly. Wang Fan looked at the scene, very speechless, he kindly advised, "Murong, I advise you to do something before, it is best to think about the consequences. Otherwise, if you lose someone, it's not good. "

"What did you say?" Murong heard this, but he was angry, as if he had been greatly humiliated.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "you are just a fairy. How dare you threaten me? Do you want me to think about the consequences? Are you looking for death? "

Wang fan is really too lazy to talk nonsense with this guy. He doesn't pay attention to each other any more. Instead, he plans to leave.

However, at this time, not far away, a group of people came face to face. It was Mo Zhan of guijianfeng.

Wang Fan didn't know Mo Zhan at all, so he ignored it.

However, after Murong saw Mo Zhan, his face changed.

Is Wang fan so arrogant that he relies on Mo Zhan?

He looked at Mo Zhan and said, "Mo Zhan, this man occupied your Xianyuan room. Do you want to stand out for him?"

Mo Zhan was shocked and shook his head immediately. "How can I stand out for him? He occupied my Xianyuan room and made me lose face. I came to him to settle accounts."

"Why, brother Murong, do you want to trouble him? He also offended your brother Murong? "

"That's right." Murong nodded, "this man is arrogant and domineering, not only did not pay attention to me, but also provoked me several times, so I want to let his memory rise."

Mo Zhan Wen Yan is a Leng first, followed by smile, "so ah, that's just right, let's deal with him together."

"It's just a fairy two-tier mole ant. It's really against heaven. Even our elder martial brothers don't pay attention to it."

They soon united the front.

When I heard their conversation, many people around me were speechless.

This is, do you want to form a group to look for abuse?

Wang fan is also a face of muddle than, this is really, is not the enemy is not magnate ah.

He didn't offend a few people in Shenjian sect. Now he's all together.

Because Mo Zhan and his party blocked the way, Wang Fan had to stop.

He helplessly looked at them and said, "I advise you to think about the consequences before you start, or go back and ask your brother Tongfeng."

"Otherwise, if there are any bad consequences, it will be bad."

Heaven is proof that Wang fan is really kind.

He really doesn't want to deal with these fellow senior brothers.

However, his words fell on Murong and Mo Zhan's ears, but they changed completely.

Chapter 3296

What a joke.

It's just a fairy, a mole ant, who dares to talk so much in front of them. It's just unreasonable.

What is Wang Fan, who dares to speak like this in front of them?

The consequences? What are the consequences?

"Whoosh!"

Mo Zhan's eyes were cold. He didn't want to continue talking nonsense.

Endless sword sense around the whole body, breathed terrible sword, and then directly killed Wang Fan in the past.

He is not as tardy as Murong.

He had come to ask Wang Fan for trouble. Naturally, he would not be polite.

The surrounding disciples were stunned when they saw this scene.

Did Mo Zhan do it like this?

Wang Fan looked at this scene, also can't help sneering.

Mo Zhan is really decisive. He said he would do it.

But, he moves so casually, is he so confident?

Wang fan can naturally see that Mo Zhan didn't try his best at all.

Maybe in his eyes, Wang Fan, such a fairy, doesn't need to do his best.

Wang Fan's whole body is full of immortal yuan, and his spirit is roaring out. The wood elements and vines in the air suddenly emerge, and he is crazy to move towards Mo Zhan.

At the same time, the energy of gold also converges to form a sharp sword, facing the sword.

The sound of bombardment came out. Don't fight the sword, which came out of bombardment. Under the bombardment of vines and golden swords, it disappeared directly.

Through the void, the vines came directly to Mo Zhan and entangled him.

This sudden scene made Mo Zhan feel stunned.

It's just a fairy on the second floor. He even blocked his sword and bound him?

How is that possible?

Although he only attacked at will, his accomplishments were higher than Wang Fan's.

Why can Wang Fan crush his sword in an instant?

"Go away!"

Vine entangled, don't fight a roar, the whole body sword meaning more bright, crazy cut to those vines.

However, it's too late for everything.

Although his sword intention broke a lot of vines, there were too many vines. They were endless and could not be cut off at all.

Soon, Mo Zhan's body was pulled to the void by the vines.

The next second, the golden sword, has been a meteor in his body.

"Ah

Mo Zhan screamed and was blown out directly. He fell down on the ground and shook the dust all over the ground.

With only one blow, he fell down completely and lost his fighting power.

He is also a disciple of Shenjian sect. Now that Wang fan is favored by the sect leader, it is impossible for him to be cruel.

He just destroyed Mo Zhan's fighting power.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

Especially Mo Zhan and Murong, they are dull and silent.

They didn't expect that it would be this kind of result.

As strong as Mo Zhan, he was crushed.

As for the surrounding disciples, although they were shocked, there were not many accidents.

On that day, Wang Fan crushed wudaofeng's disciples, how powerful and overbearing.

It's only natural that he can lose every second.

Wang Fan turned to Murong and said, "don't you go away? Do you want to be like him? "

He was already a little impatient.

If these people had not forced him, he would have been too lazy to do it.

"Get out of here?" Murong's face was ugly, but he didn't roll. "He just belittled the enemy. Do you really think you are strong?"

Words fall, Murong step on the ground, has been crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

He held the sword in his right hand, but there was earth element energy on his body, which instantly formed a stone armor to protect his body.

A sword swept by, the void trembled, there were ripples, as if to be completely split in two.

Wang Fan sighed helplessly. With a wave of his right hand, the shadow knife suddenly appeared in his hand, and then he chopped it out.

The bright blade cuts through the void, condenses into a point, and accurately cuts on the tip of Murong's sword.

Ding ground a, Murong only feel a strong attack, the whole body stone armor unexpectedly began to crack.

Wang Fan stepped forward, his momentum was even more turbulent, and he cut it out with a knife.

Murong's pupils contracted slightly and began to retreat rapidly.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Wang Fan's knife has exceeded his perception limit. He can only see the shadow.

Whoa!

A sound, Wang Fan knife.

At the tip of the knife, there was a smear of blood.

In Murong's throat, there is a knife mark. If it were deeper, he would be dead.

A knife seals the throat.

The scene is dead again.

Murong's face was pale.

What a terrible knife.

Wang Fan didn't say anything more. He didn't go to see Murong and Mo Zhan again. He left directly.

He has nothing to be proud of in beating these two men.

However, Wang Fan's attitude made them more embarrassed.

This is, ignore them?

I can't stand it.

"Today's affair, I Murong remember, in the future, will certainly recover today's humiliation." Murong roared coldly.

However, as soon as his words fell, a voice came, "Murong, don't you know him?"

Murong a Leng, "don't know, who is he?"

"He is Wang Fan, the one who picked up countless disciples of wudaofeng." Said the disciple.

Murong heard this, his face suddenly changed, his face as if dead.

No wonder, Wang Fan's eyes were so strange.

No wonder Wang Fan's tone is arrogant.

I see.

Hateful, he Murong did not know all this.

It's like giving it to each other.

I'm ashamed of myself.

Seeing the strange eyes around him, Murong had no face to keep on staying and went back to wudaofeng.

On the other hand, Mo Zhan's face was also very ugly, and his heart was full of waves.

He did not expect that the person in front of him was Wang Fan, who was making a lot of noise in zongmen some time ago.

He hated not only that he didn't investigate Wang Fan's identity, but also that Wang Fan didn't tell his identity.

He didn't have the face to stay any longer, and left in ashes.

For Wang Fan, Murong and Mo Zhan were just a small episode, and he didn't care at all.

The most urgent thing is to go to zongzhufeng as soon as possible to improve the strength.

Han Wangfu and Yang family are all on him. That's his enemy.

"But younger martial brother Wang Fan?" As soon as Wang Fan arrived outside the hall of the Lord, a solemn voice came out.

This is an old man, carrying a long sword, but his strength is unfathomable.

Wang Fan feels a little strange. This old man, like his predecessors, even calls him younger martial brother?

But he did not say much, but nodded, "yes, younger Wang Fan, come to practice."

"You're welcome. You can call me elder martial brother later. The patriarch is in it. Follow me."

The old man said, then took Wang Fan into the hall.

Before long, Wang fan saw the sword master again.

"Come on, I'll take you to a place." The sword master looked at Wang Fan with a smile in his eyes.

Between speaking, he had already taken Wang Fan into the depths and came to an area.

Wang Fan was shocked to see the scene in front of him, with serious expression and dignified heart.

This is a sword formation.

Within the sword array, there is a pagoda with a floor of 9981.

Chapter 3297

"This sword array is the foundation of our Shenjian sect, and all I have learned from it."

"During this period of time, you can take advantage of the sword array to practice. As for how far you can practice, it's up to you."

The sword master said to Wang Fan, then turned and walked away.

Wang Fan looked at the back of the sword master, but he was stunned.

That's it?

Does the sword master not intend to teach himself well, but to let himself understand the sword array directly?

However, he didn't say much, but went to the sword array.

At the moment when he was close to the sword array, he felt a terrible sense of killing.

The terrible intention of killing made every inch of his skin tense.

It seems that he may be killed at any time.

Wang Fan did not dare to be careless, his expression became solemn.

He closed his eyes, and his mental power surged out madly, feeling the meaning of the sword in the sword array.

When he felt the meaning of the sword, a sword appeared in his mind.

That sword clanks and calls, accompanied by his ideas, constantly dancing.

Wang Fan soon fell silent in the sword and began to understand and practice.

I don't know how long later, he suddenly got up, raised his foot and stepped forward, directly into the sword array and entered the first layer.

At the moment when he stepped into the first layer of the sword array, a bright light suddenly lit up with a buzzing sound. The next second, the endless turbulent and terrifying meaning of the sword, it was crazy to kill him.

Wang Fan snorted coldly, his fingers stretched forward, and there were also extremely sharp sword meanings on his body surface.

The two swords are intended to collide in mid air and turn into smashing.

However, the first layer of the sword formation is endless, as if endless, from the continuous cutting.

Wang Fan held his breath and could only keep waving his sword and resist madly.

At the same time, his whole body also appeared a terrible sword.

The sword is just like a defense, only guarding around him.

Wang Fan has been vaguely aware of the purpose of this sword array.

This is a Dharma array for refining the meaning of the sword itself.

only by constantly strengthening and deepening the understanding of the meaning of the sword, can we resist the meaning of the sword, then destroy it and keep going up.

Wang Fan tried to resist the sword in other ways, but it was not feasible at all.

Whether it's the meaning of the sword or the armor formed by the energy of elements such as gold, wood, water, fire and earth, it has no effect in front of the meaning of the sword in the sword array, and seems to be in vain.

In other words, if you want to resist the sword intention and keep going up, you must use your own sword intention to resist and destroy it.

This is really a masterpiece of the creator. Wang Fan even doubted whether this sword array is a magic weapon.

I don't know who designed such a sword array.

He didn't think much about it. Instead, he was silent again in the meaning of the sword and began to understand and practice.

In this way, day by day, his understanding of the meaning of the sword is also constantly becoming stronger and deeper.

Not only that, he occasionally used the sword to refine the body, making the body more powerful and terrifying.

The first floor,

the second floor,

the tenth floor,

the eighteenth floor,

I don't know how long later, Wang Fan stepped on the eighteenth floor.

He was surrounded by endless sword spirit, and his whole body seemed to be a sword God.

When he raised his hand, there was endless sword intention surging out, smashing the sword intention from the killing.

At this moment, his whole temperament also changed greatly. It seemed that he had become a sword.

Everything is impregnable, everything is not broken, sharp and tough, indomitable, rather than bending.

At this time, he seemed to have abandoned all he had, but became a pure sword mender.

It is estimated that even if Lin Xuan stood in front of him, she would not recognize him.

This is not what surprised Wang Fan the most. What surprised him the most is that his cultivation has broken through the second level of immortal and arrived at the third level of immortal.

The improvement of his cultivation level naturally made his combat effectiveness improve several grades again.

Zongzhufeng.

In the grand hall, both the Lord and the Lord of bafengfeng are here. Obviously, something big happened.

"Suzerain, the secret place of haotianmen is open to the outside world. We invite major forces to join us. Do you want to go to Shenjian sect?"

The master of ghost sword peak looked at the master and said, with a dignified look.

Haotianmen is a big power in the central area of the intermediate state, even the strongest power.

Although shenjiansong and hanwangfu can dominate the northern regions, they are nothing in front of haotianmen.

In ancient times, many proud people all came from haotianmen. Not only that, but also some evil disciples of Shenjian sect would practice in Haotian gate.

This is not because those disciples betrayed the sect, but because haotianmen is really powerful.

Entering haotianmen is not only powerful for future growth, but also has the opportunity to go to higher states.

Yes, looking at the whole intermediate state, only haotianmen is qualified to send people to the higher state.

This time, the secret land of haotianmen was opened to the outside world, which is not only an opportunity but also a test for Shenjian sect.

Because the secret place of Haotian gate is extremely dangerous.

Although there are many treasures of chance, there are also great dangers. If you are not careful, you may die.

The sword master's face was also dignified.

If it had been in the past, his Shenjian sect would not have been so dignified. Just send someone directly.

After all, if you want to gain opportunities, how can you do without taking some risks.

Now, however, it is different.

Wang Fan's talent is so outstanding that he can even cross several realms and fight against the arrogance of big forces in the central region.

They don't want Wang Fan.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wang Fanxiu is still a little bit low.

Those who take part in the secret world of Haotian have the lowest accomplishments. I'm afraid they have reached the seventh level of the immortal, and even most of them have reached the Ninth level of the immortal.

Not only that, over the years, with the opening of Haotian's Secret realm, countless people will step into the realm of fairy king.

Although Haotian secret place doesn't allow the strong to set foot on, if you break through it, there's no problem.

If Wang fanxiuwei reached the later stage of immortal, they would not hesitate to let Wang Fan go.

But now, Wang Fanxiu is a three-tier genius.

This cultivation is too low. Even though Wang Fan has many means and can fight across several realms, it is still too weak and dangerous.

However, if they miss this opportunity, they are not reconciled.

After all, Haotian is not always open, but every 20 years.

Twenty years later, with Wang Fan's talent, I'm afraid he has already reached the Immortal King.

"What do you think?" The sword master looked at the eight peaks and asked.

It's a big deal. He wants to hear from these people.

"I think he should go." Wuliang peak master was the first to say, "although Haotian secret place is dangerous, there are countless opportunities."

"If he doesn't die, after he comes out, there will be a qualitative leap in his cultivation strength. This opportunity can't be missed. "

"I don't want him to go." As soon as Wuliang Fengzhu's voice fell, another Fengzhu expressed a different opinion: "his cultivation level is too low now. It's too dangerous to go to Haotian secret place."

"What's more, when he was in hanwangfu, he also offended several powerful people in the central area. If it happens, life and death are hard to predict. "

Chapter 3298

The eight peak owners hold their own opinions, and their opinions can not be unified.

Some people think that Wang Fanxiu is too weak to go there, while others think that the friar should be indomitable. This opportunity should not be missed.

The master of the sword heard the argument from the master of Bafeng and said with a bitter smile, "don't talk about it any more. I'll ask him some time."

As the head of a clan, he is not good at making decisions for Wang Fan, so he plans to ask Wang Fan for his opinions.

If Wang Fan goes, he will not stop him. If Wang fan does not go, he will not force him.

When the Lord of Bafeng heard what the sword master said, he didn't continue to say anything.

At a certain moment, the Wuliang peak leader asked, "master, how is that boy's practice now? What level has he stepped on?"

When the Sword Master heard this, his eyes twinkled with a bright light and said, "Eighteen layers."

Hiss!

The master of the eight peaks trembles when his words fall.

They are very familiar with sword formation.

In just a few months, Wang Fan was able to set foot on the 18th floor.

This talent is simply invincible.

There was a brief silence, and they all became excited.

It's a blessing for Wang Fan to join his Shenjian sect.

"Well, that's all for today. As for the secret place of Haotian, there are nine places in our Shenjian sect. You eight peaks, choose one person each, and get ready to go to the secret place of Haotian. "

At a certain moment, the master of Shenjian said.

Although there is still a year to go before Haotian's secret land can be opened, it is not a bad thing to start ahead of time.

The disciples of Shenjian sect can see those arrogant figures who are powerful in the central area in advance. When they enter the secret place, they will be more careful.

As for the last quota, it is naturally reserved for Wang Fan.

If Wang fan doesn't go, they can make arrangements again.

"Yes

The master of Bafeng nodded, then got up and left.

Intermediate state.

The most sensational thing in this period of time is the opening of Haotian secret place.

Since ancient times, countless Tianjiao have gained opportunities in Haotian's secret place, and thus rose in one day.

It can be said that there are countless big people in the intermediate state who have been to Haotian secret land.

Therefore, countless forces are excited and ready to move to open the secret world of Haotian.

Of course, there are some forces, but they are not happy.

Because they don't have a place at all.

Although there are countless opportunities in Haotian's secret place, not everyone has the quota.

There are only two ways to get a place in Haotian's secret place.

- 1、 Haotianmen took the initiative to send out, such as the nine places of shenjiansong.
- 2、 Get it by fighting.

When Haotian's Secret realm is opened to the extreme, there will be a contest against sanxiu, and 30 places will be sent out.

However, how vast is the intermediate state, and how many friars are there?

It's too hard to break into the top 30 and get the quota.

In short, as the secret of Haotian is about to open, the whole intermediate state is boiling.

Countless proud people have come to the main city of haotianmen, Haotiancheng.

Even the Shenjian sect had eight disciples set out for Haotian city.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't know these things.

He is still in practice.

More than half a year passed in a hurry. Under the refining of the sword array, Wang Fan's cultivation once again broke through the third level of immortal and came to the fourth level of immortal.

At the same time, he has already set foot in the 49th layer of sword formation.

It can be said that since stepping on the 19th floor, his speed has become faster, even faster and faster.

However, after stepping on the 49th floor, Wang Fan knew that this was his limit.

If his cultivation doesn't break through to the Immortal King, it's impossible for him to be on the upper level.

Wang Fan was not reconciled. He tried several times, but after all failed, he had to give up.

After nearly a year's hard training, he has made a substantial leap in his accomplishments and combat effectiveness.

Even temperament has changed a lot.

Now he seems to have become a real swordsman.

"It seems that there is not much meaning in practicing here. Come back when I step on the fairy king."

Wang Fan murmured and left the sword array.

All the way down, it was like a stroll.

He didn't even have to defend himself. The roaring sword hit him as if the wind was blowing up, but he couldn't leave any scars.

Wang Fan soon left the sword array and came to the peak of Zongzhu.

"Lord."

Looking at the sword master, he bowed himself and respected him from the bottom of his heart.

"Sit down!"

The sword master waved his hand and motioned to Wang Fan to sit down. Then he said, "recently, a big event happened in the middle state. The secret of Haotian gate is about to open. Are you going to try it out?" "The secret place of Haotian?" Wang Fan slightly Leng for a while, immediately without hesitation nodded, "go."

He has been practicing hard for such a long time. It's time for him to go out for a trial.

After all, it's meaningless to blindly practice hard. Life and death experience and actual combat are still necessary.

He didn't even ask what Haotian's secret place was, whether it was dangerous or not, so he agreed directly.

Because he believed that the LORD would not harm him.

"Haotianmen is one of the first forces in the intermediate state. Haotian secret place is a very dangerous secret place of Haotian gate. Although there are countless opportunities in it, it is also extremely dangerous. "

"Since ancient times, although there are many characters, they have gained opportunities in the secret world of Haotian, and thus rise. But there are also more people who stay in Haotian's secret place forever. "

The Sword Master heard Wang Fan's reply, slightly surprised, but still said.

"Organic fate is dangerous. Since Haotian secret place has such an opportunity, I can't miss it any more."

Wang Fan said that he was very firm in his eyes and tone.

"Good." The sword master nodded and didn't say anything more.

He took out an ancient order, handed it to Wang Fan and said, "this is the key to enter the secret place of Haotian. If the secret place is opened, you can enter as long as you hold this order."

"Let me remind you that most of the people who enter the secret world of Haotian are at the peak level of immortals. Although the Immortal King is not allowed to enter, if those people break through the Immortal King in the secret place, they are still allowed. "

"So, this trip is dangerous, you must be careful."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded.

The fairy king?

It's really a bit of a pressure.

Even if he breaks through his cultivation now, he is not afraid of the general immortal peak, but he should be very dangerous to the strong Immortal King. Even, it's very likely that they won't be able to save their lives.

But even so, Wang Fan did not flinch.

Chance, chance, this is chance. If he missed it, he would regret it.

"If that's the case, get ready and go."

"It's still three months before Haotian's secret land is opened."

"In the past three months, you can see the heavenly pride of various forces in Haotian city."

Said the sword master.

Wang Fan nodded and then left zongzhufeng.

Half an hour later, he said goodbye to Wuliang peak master, left Shenjian sect and went straight to Haotian city.

Chapter 3299

Haotiancheng, located in the central area of the intermediate Prefecture, is extremely large.

As the main city of the first gate of haotianmen in the intermediate state, its prosperous and magnificent degree is needless to say.

Even if there is no opening of Haotian secret place, there are countless arrogant demons here all the year round.

After all, there are so many arrogant people here, and there are so many strong people. If you can make a difference, it will be beneficial to the future.

During this period of time, the news of the opening of Haotian secret land has spread all over the intermediate Prefecture.

Therefore, there are more monks coming to Haotian city.

Outside Haotian City, countless friars are constantly pouring in. Some come by warships and spaceships, while others come by big demons.

Among these people, there are some Tianjiao demons who are well-known in other regions, as well as the powerful members of the large family.

However, even though they were once dazzling, they are very humble now in Haotian city.

After all, there are too many Tianjiao demons here. If countless Tianjiao demons come together, they will not be so conspicuous.

On this day, another spaceship came from afar and landed in a huge square outside Haotian city.

The ship fell, and a man came down from it.

He was dressed in white and elegant. He was carrying a long sword on his back. It was obvious that he was a swordsman.

He is no other than Wang Fan from Shenjian sect.

Wang Fan took off the ship and looked at the magnificent gate in front of him. He was filled with infinite emotion.

Over the years, he has been wandering all the way, and now he has finally come to the main city of the intermediate state, which is really not easy.

"Ah, I don't know how many proud people have been attracted by the opening of Haotian secret place this time. It seems that it's very difficult to enter Haotian secret place."

"Who said no? Apart from the places owned by those sectarian forces, haotianmen only distributed 30 places to the outside world. Tens of thousands of people are competing for these 30 places, but I think it's very difficult. "

"I heard that recently, someone has been fighting against those sect disciples. It's a tragedy that several disciples of the main forces were killed and their quota was taken away. "

"There's no way to do that. After all, the chance of Haotian's secret place is so envious that no one is willing to miss such an opportunity."

All the comments came from not far away, which made Wang Fan squint slightly.

This quota, still can be snatched?

Listening to these voices, the first thing he thought of was the disciples of Shenjian sect.

Although shenjiansong is a hegemonic force in the northern region, it is nothing if we look at the intermediate states.

In places like Beiyu, maybe no one dares to move the disciples of Shenjian sect, but in Haotian City, it's not sure that many people will buy the account of Shenjian sect.

Wang Fan did not immediately enter Haotian City, but directly into a restaurant not far away.

Naturally, he could see that the restaurant had just been built. It was obviously due to the opening of Haotian secret place that it was built.

Not only restaurants, there are also some inns and shops around.

There are all kinds of things, such as Dan Pavilion, grass Pavilion, magic ware shop and so on.

There are even places to sell those forbidden pills that have suddenly increased their strength in a short period of time.

Obviously, in order to collect money and resources, those vendors also took great pains.

"My guest, please come inside." As soon as Wang Fan entered the restaurant, the shopkeeper

welcomed him.

Restaurant business is very hot, but there are still places.

Wang Fan found a vacant seat to sit down, ordered two pots of wine, and then began to drink.

As he drank, he began to listen to the people around him.

"Have you heard? The two forces in the northern region, shenjiazong and hanwangfu, actually broke out a conflict. "

"Tut Tut, that's miserable. If it hadn't been suppressed by haotianmen, I'm afraid all the disciples of Shenjian sect would have been killed."

Another voice came into Wang Fan's ears, and Wang Fan's face suddenly became cold.

"Of course I've heard about it. It's the misfortune of shenjiazong. At this time, I dare to touch hanwangfu."

"I don't know what's going on, but the Han Palace has been mixed up with the forces of dahaozong, yanyuge and jiuxiao city."

"In this case, the disciples of Shenjian sect have a conflict with him. What's that

Another voice followed, and Wang Fan immediately understood what was going on.

He thought of the powerful young people who were in hanwangfu that day.

Those people should be the so-called disciples of dahaozong, yanyuge and jiuxiao City, right?

"I heard that a peerless Tianjiao appeared in shenjiazong, who suppressed countless descendants of hanwangfu with the cultivation of the second level immortal. Even the Tianjiao descendants of dahaozong's yanyuge were not rivals."

"Not so much. The Tianjiao of Shenjian sect even defeated them in several realms. That's where the gratitude and resentment came from."There are also well-informed people, he said.

Obviously I've heard something.

"Oh, is there such a thing? The secret of Haotian is opened this time. Will the proud man of Shenjian sect come

"However, if it is true as you said, the demon of Shenjian sect should be really strong, but this realm is a little weak."

"A year ago, there were two levels of immortals. No matter how fast the cultivation speed was, now there are only two levels and three levels of immortals."

"This kind of cultivation, even if you can fight across the realm, you can't see it in the secret realm of Haotian."

Some people expressed their feelings.

"Who said no? Although he has a strong talent, it's a pity that he doesn't have enough chance. I'm afraid he can't participate in Haotian's secret place."

"And I've also met those disciples of Shenjian sect. It seems that there are no two-tier and three-tier immortal monks. It can be seen that Tianjiao didn't come at all."

There's another voice.

Wang fan is not going to listen any more.

After his last drink, he got up and left the inn.

He didn't expect that he had just come to Haotian city and heard such news.

Hanwangfu, dahaozong, yanyuge, jiuxiaocheng?

It's such a domineering style. I dare to kill his Shenjian sect disciple.

I hope the descendants of these sects are lucky and don't be met by themselves.

Otherwise, don't blame yourself for being rude.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and he soon walked out of the inn.

It was not long before he came out of the inn. Before he reached the gate of the city, a low roar came from the beast. Then a burly young man rushed over with a monster.

The earth is dusty, and the monster is extremely violent.

However, none of the people around gave way. They just turned around and looked at the young man and the monster.

They are arrogant and arrogant. Although they won't easily provoke right and wrong, they won't be afraid of things.

Naturally, the young man didn't drive the monster into the crowd, but ran frantically along the empty space towards the gate of the city.

However, when he was about to get close to Wang Fan, he was about to steer the monster around, but he gave a light Yi. Then, instead of bypassing, he ran straight into Wang Fan.

The immortal is just a mole ant on the fourth floor. There are no elders around him. It's obviously a casual practice.

He didn't pay attention to this kind of ants.

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The roaring sound rang out, and the monster ran into Wang Fan crazily like electricity.

Everyone can see that it is a monster equivalent to the top level of the immortal, and the young man on the monster is also the master of the seventh level of the immortal.

However, Wang Fan has only four levels of cultivation, and he has no elders around him.

It seems that Wang Fan will be miserable.

Wang Fan frowned and looked back coldly at the monster and the young man.

He just looked at each other, without dodging or hiding.

Because he can see that this guy did it on purpose.

"Ouch!"

The monster came to Wang Fan in front of him like lightning. With a loud roar, he opened his mouth and bit Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang Fan's face was cold. When the other party was about to die, he didn't hesitate at all and pointed out directly.

In a flash, a sword transformed from immortal spirit suddenly appeared in front of him.

The endless sword spirit converges and becomes powerful in an instant. It's like streamer, and it directly assassinates the monster.

Come on!

It's almost to the extreme!

The monster and the young man didn't even react.

With a hiss, the sword directly penetrated the monster's head.

The blood splashed red, Wang Fan floated back, the monster is straight forward to rush out of a distance, and then straight to the ground.

Only one sword, death!

This sudden scene directly stunned everyone around.

In their opinion, the monster and the young man are stronger than Wang Fan. Wang Fan will die.

Even if Wang fan can get away with it, he will be seriously injured under the collision of the monster.

But they did not expect that at that critical moment, Wang Fan even thundered and killed the monster directly.

This shocking scene made everyone's heart tremble wildly.

It seems that no one can be underestimated.

Haotian city is worthy of being the gathering place of arrogant demons, and the strong from all sides gather. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, who would have thought that a mere four story immortal would have such strength.

Sure enough, you can't be too arrogant outside, otherwise it's easy to kick the iron plate.

The young man on the monster was also stunned.

He jumped down from the monster and was stunned for a long time. Then he looked at Wang Fan fiercely and sent out a huge anger.

"You, you killed my monster?" He stares at Wang Fan, his eyes are cold, and his killing intention is violent.

"Idiot." Wang Fan disdained to sweep the youth one eye, simply lazy much nonsense, directly turned to go.

This guy wants his life. Can't he kill a beast?

It's very good that Wang fan can resist not killing this young man.

If it wasn't for Haotian City, Wang Fan knew that he was weak, and he would go to the secret place of

Haotian, even if it was the young man, he would kill him.

The practice is cruel. Wang Fan has never been soft on anyone who wants his life.

"What did you say? Idiot? " Young people are even more angry.

Boom, his body suddenly emerged a terrible momentum, the whole person completely angry!

"I'm Yunzhan of Jiuxiao City. Who are you? Dare you report the origin?" The young man pressed down his anger and asked.

Wang Fan can kill the beast with one sword. Although he is suspected of surprise attack, it also proves his strength.

This kind of person is definitely not as simple as casual cultivation.

And Cloud War can also see that Wang Fan is a sword cultivator, and he is also a very strong sword cultivator.

However, there are too many sword repair forces in the intermediate Prefecture, and there are even some old monsters hidden in the world, so he can't guess the identity of Wang Fan.

Of course, no matter what Wang Fan's status is, it is necessary to give an account to anyone who dares to kill his monster.

Although his Jiuxiao City is not as good as Haotianmen, he is also a top force in this intermediate state, and he is not afraid of anyone.

"Cloud battle in Jiuxiao City?" When Wang Fan heard this, he stopped and turned his head.

"The people of Jiuxiao City are great. Can they be so arrogant? What are you to know who I am? "

"Besides, I just killed your monster. What can you do with me? Believe it or not, if you dare say one more word, I'll even kill you? "

Originally, Wang Fan didn't intend to kill people, but since this guy is from Jiuxiao City, don't blame him for being rude.

"You Yunzhan is completely angry.

He is so old that no one has ever dared to speak to him like this.

People around them were shocked when they heard Wang Fan's words.

Jiuxiao city is the top force in the middle state.

And they've heard of cloud warfare. It's extremely talented and its combat power is amazing. Why does Wang Fan dare to be so presumptuous after knowing the background and identity of Yunzhan?

Wang Fan didn't speak any more, just looked at Yun Zhan coldly.

He's ready. As long as this guy dares to do it, he'll just wipe it out.

Yun Zhan didn't disappoint Wang Fan either. He yelled angrily and immediately grabbed a huge golden axe in his hand.

The golden light on the Tomahawk made his momentum even more violent.

"Go to hell!"

With a roar, Yunzhan steps forward and rushes out. With each step forward, his momentum will be stronger.

The golden Tomahawk in his hand sent out a terrible killing intention, which made his heart tremble.

Axe across the sky, cleave and down, a string of axe patterns tear the void, cross and down, directly toward Wang Fan.

This axe contains endless momentum, as if everything in front of it would be crushed and crushed.

Feeling that momentum, countless people tremble.

The power of terror.

Such an axe, even if it is the general immortal nine layers, I'm afraid they dare not face the front, right?

Wang fan is just a fairy. How can he break it?

Wang Fan's face is not the slightest change, he just calmly staring at the axe from the cleavage, eyes suddenly changed between the demons up.

The awn of the axe fell on him and made a crackling sound. People then saw that a circle of sword curtains appeared around him.

The sword curtains revolved around him, forming layers of defense.

However, now, that layer after layer of sword curtain, under the strangulation of the axe pattern, is broken layer by layer.

Yun Zhan looked at this scene with a sneer.

Just in an instant, he had already grasped the axe and cleaved.

This time, it's not the axe, it's the axe.

However, at the moment when the axe was about to split on Wang Fan, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

With a whoosh, he was like a sword, shooting directly, with incredible speed.

Even some people did not see Wang Fan move. In their eyes, Wang Fan did not move at all, but disappeared out of thin air.

From this we can imagine how fast Wang fan is going.

Wang Fan's body shape is like a sword. One sword breaks through the air and directly tears Everything in front of him. In an instant, he appears behind yunzhan.

But cloud war's body shape, is suddenly rigid in place.

His eyes suddenly widened, and there was consternation, surprise, inconceivability, and regret in them.

A moment later -

hiss!

A blood sword came out of his throat, and his body fell to the ground.

A shot in the throat!

Die!

Jiuxiao City Tianjiao, the cloud battle of the seventh floor immortal, died like this.

Just one sword.

Looking at this, people's hearts trembled, and the whole audience was silent!