

Mighty Sk 3301

Chapter 3301

It's crazy that someone killed Yun Zhan, Tianjiao's disciple of Jiuxiao City, outside Haotian city.

Although it's the cloud war provocation first, this guy is so decisive and doesn't hesitate to kill. Haven't he considered the consequences?

In other words, what is Wang Fan's background?

In short, the scene was completely silent.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, no one spoke, the scene was quiet and terrible.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's shocked eyes. He threw out a fireball and burned Yunzhan and the monster to ashes. Then he entered Haotian city.

It's not the first time that Jiuxiao city has provoked him. Now Yunzhan takes the initiative to send him to the door and wants his life. Naturally, he won't be polite.

Of course, I have to change my face.

Otherwise, if you are seen by those acquaintances of Hanwangfu or Jiuxiaocheng Dahaozong Yanyuge, I'm afraid it will be a big trouble.

Wang Fan soon entered Haotian city and disappeared without a trace.

Almost Wang Fan just left less than half an hour, a group of people rushed out towards the city gate.

They were fierce, their breath was cold, and their expressions were very angry.

These people are all disciples of Jiuxiao city. The weakest of them are all on the eighth floor of immortal. Among them, there are two strong immortal kings.

It was only after they learned that Yunzhan was killed here that they rushed out.

It's blind that someone dares to kill his Jiuxiao City disciple in full view of the public.

Naturally, they will not let the murderer go.

It's a pity that they are still a little late. Wang Fan has already entered the city.

According to the rules of Haotian City, once you enter the city, you are absolutely not allowed to kill.

"Who killed Yun Zhan, my disciple of Jiuxiao City? Do you know him?"

Looking at the cloud war turned into ashes, a strong immortal was floating in the air. He looked at the friars around and asked.

No one spoke and no one paid attention.

Most people can see clearly what happened between Wang Fan and Yunzhan, because Yunzhan provoked them first, so naturally they won't talk too much.

Although Jiuxiao City is powerful, they are not easy to be provoked. Besides, there are so many friars on the scene. Could Jiuxiao City dare to kill them?

Seeing that there was no one to speak, the strong immortal frowned and arched his hand again. "If someone is willing to provide the murderer's appearance and identity, I'm willing to give a billion purple elixir reward to Jiuxiao City."

As soon as he said this, many friars were immediately moved.

One billion purple elixir, for the immortal friars, has been regarded as a lot of wealth.

"I don't know who he is, but I know what he looks like." A young man took the lead in speaking, and at the same time, he depicted Wang Fan's appearance in the void.

"Is that him?" Almost as soon as Wang Fan's appearance was portrayed, a disciple of Jiuxiao City couldn't help being shocked.

"Do you know him?" The strong immortal Wang frowned and asked immediately.

"Yes." The Jiuxiao City disciple nodded, "he's Wang Fan of the Shenjian sect. I didn't expect that he also came."

Shenjian sect?

Hearing these three words, not only the two strong immortal kings' faces changed.

Even the monks around changed their faces.

The enmity between Shenjianzong and Hanwangfu, Dahaozong, Yanyuge and Jiuxiaocheng in Haotiancheng is clear to all.

No wonder Wang Fan didn't plan to kill Yunzhan. After hearing that Yunzhan was a disciple of Jiuxiao City, he killed him without hesitation.

The friars who had been fighting for the purpose didn't care about these details, but now they think about it, everything is clear.

"Good, you shenjiazong, good, you wangfan." The two strong immortal kings gritted their teeth, "go, go to the city and find Wang Fan. Even if we dig three feet into the ground, we should take this out. "

"Although Haotian city is not allowed to kill now, since he killed my jiuxiao City disciple first, don't blame us for being rude."

That Immortal King strong person says, throw out a space ring casually, then angrily entered Hao Tiancheng.

Soon, the news that Yun Zhan, the Tianjiao disciple of jiuxiao City, was killed by Wang Fan, the demon disciple of Shenjian sect, spread all over jiuxiao city and caused a sensation.

Especially after learning that Wang fanxiuwei had only four levels of immortals, the news was even more sensational.

After all, Wang Fan, who is on the fourth floor of the immortal, went beyond three realms and killed the cloud war on the seventh floor of the immortal. What's the concept?

All of a sudden, all the major restaurants and Xianling teahouses were talking about the relationship between Wang Fan and yunzhan.

It seems that the enmity between shenjiazong and jiuxiao city has escalated again.

After the disciples of Shenjian sect knew this, they were shocked and clapped their hands.

Some time ago, they were seriously oppressed by the forces such as hanwangfu in jiuxiao city. It seems that these forces are not happy for a long time.

Now that Wang Fan has killed the disciples of jiuxiao City, they are naturally happy. They don't worry about the people of jiuxiao City finding them.

After all, they didn't do it. What's more, Haotian city has its own rules. Jiuxiao city can't do anything about them.

At this time, their only worry is Wang Fan.

I hope Wang fan can avoid this disaster and not be caught, otherwise, it will be miserable.

Like a mad dog, the friars of jiuxiao City searched for Wang Fan around the whole Haotian city.

Not only jiuxiao City, but also hanwangfu, dahaozong and yanyuge are involved.

It's just that Haotian city is too big.

Without the participation and support of haotianmen, it's not easy for them to find someone in Haotiancheng?

In particular, Wang Fan deliberately hid himself and changed his appearance. In this way, it was even more difficult for them to find out Wang Fan.

Wang Fan also knew the news, but his face didn't fluctuate much.

It's not the first time that he has experienced this kind of thing. He doesn't panic at all.

In the restaurant, while drinking, he listened to the comments of the people around him. He was just a spectator.

As if everything had nothing to do with him.

"In other words, Wang fan is really able to hide. Several major forces are looking for him together. After three days, there is still no news."

"Who said no, but after all, Wang fan is really a demon. I know that cloud war, immortal seven layers, and the fighting power is fierce and terrible. I didn't expect that he was killed, and he was killed in seconds. "

"This is what he deserved. He didn't have long eyes and provoked Wang Fan. Well, if it was me, I would have killed him without hesitation. "

"Shh, Shh, you can keep your voice down. If people in Jiuxiao City hear this, it will be miserable."

People in the hotel are talking about it and disdaining it when it comes to the cloud war.

After all, it's the most shameful thing to indulge monsters to bully weak friars.

After all, which friar is born strong, and which friar dares to say he is the strongest?

If everyone wants to bully the low level monks like Yun Zhan without any excuse, isn't that a mess?

"Hula."

While the monks were talking, suddenly, several young men stormed in.

The leader is a woman.

The woman's eyes end, her lips are very thin, and her face is full of bitterness.

After she came in, she looked coldly at the monks who were talking, "what do you say, can you say it again?"

Chapter 3302

"Ah, people of Jiuxiao city!"

Seeing this group of people, everyone shut up in an instant.

Although some of them are not afraid of Jiuxiao City, they don't want to make trouble at this time.

The descendants of Tianjiao in Jiuxiao city were killed. Now they are in the period of mad dog madness. It is unwise to provoke them.

"Well, why don't you talk? Didn't you say you were very happy just now? Since they dare not speak, let's talk. "

The woman is very overbearing, she said with a sneer, immortal nine layer breath crazy spread, fingers directly point to a few of them, "you, you, you, your own mouth, don't force me to do it!"

The faces of those who were called were extremely ugly.

They just said a few words, and they were forced to slap. Is that too overbearing?

Moreover, the woman is also very selective. The people she selects do not look like they have any big background, so they are not afraid.

"Taoist friend, it seems that we didn't say anything, just chatting. Don't you think it's too much of you to be so overbearing? "

One of them hardened his head, looked at the woman and said, biting his teeth.

How is it possible for him to slap in public?

If you do that, how can you be a man in the future?

"Well?" When the woman heard this, her face suddenly changed and her figure flashed. In a flash, she came directly to the young man like a flash of lightning.

The young man was just an immortal with eight levels of cultivation. What's more, he didn't defend himself.

He didn't even have time to respond. There were two noises, and then he flew out with a few more

handprints on his face.

Haotian city doesn't allow people to kill. They can take the position of Jiuxiao city. They can beat several people. That's no problem.

"You." The young man fell to the ground, his face very indignant.

It's so overbearing.

"Well, since you don't do it yourself, I'll do it for you." The woman returned to the original place with a cold hum of disdain, and then looked at the others, "don't you still want me to do it?"

Those people's faces were very ugly, and they were so blue.

Anger is spreading in the chest. The people of Jiuxiao city are deceiving people too much.

It's a pity that they don't have enough identity, background and strength. They can only tolerate it.

"Pa pa."

At this time, two clear sounds suddenly came out, followed by a sound.

"Jiuxiao city is really powerful. It doesn't let others talk about it."

"Your Jiuxiao City disciple is not strong enough, and he is also overbearing. Shouldn't he die?"

"Did they say something wrong? Why did they slap?"

With this sound, Shua Shua, in an instant, countless people's eyes are looking at a place.

There, a young man was drinking.

When he was talking, he didn't even have a head.

The woman sees this person, eyebrow one coagulates, "who are you, unexpectedly also dare to manage the business of my nine Xiao city, is live impatient?"

Her voice was extremely cold.

Not only she, but also the rest of the disciples of Jiuxiao city looked coldly at this man, and stepped forward, with the potential of encircling him.

This man is no other than Wang Fan.

But because Wang Fan changed his appearance and concealed his accomplishments, they could not see Wang Fan's realm at all.

Otherwise, just the four levels of cultivation of the immortal would be enough to expose Wang Fan, and his appearance would be meaningless.

"Impatient to live? You are really a big voice in Jiuxiao city. I'm standing here. Dare you kill me? "

"I remember it was like Haotian City, not your Jiuxiao city? When can you be so arrogant and domineering in Haotian city

"Is Jiuxiao city going to replace Haotian gate and become the overlord of Haotian city?"

Wang Fan raised his head with a sneer, but he was not afraid at all.

His voice fell, and the scene was shocked again.

What a big hat this guy is.

Even if it's Jiuxiao City, I'm afraid it's necessary to weigh up if such a big hat is buttoned down?

Although Jiuxiao city is good, compared with Haotianmen, it is still a lot worse.

"You The woman stares at Wang Fan. She is so angry, but she doesn't dare to do it.

Wang Fan sat there quietly, his temperament was outstanding, and he didn't seem to be a casual practitioner.

He is also worried about the support of big forces behind Wang Fan.

"What are you? Get out of here. Don't disturb me here."

"Isn't it that a garbage generation died? As for biting people like a mad dog?"

"That cloud war, isn't he to die?"

Wang Fan continued to speak, aggressive. He is forcing these people to do it. As long as the other party dares to do it, don't blame him for being impolite. Although he did not dare to kill these people, he could not even kill so many strong people in Jiuxiao city.

But after cleaning up a few people, and then walk away, there is no problem.

"To die!" The woman finally couldn't help it. She gave an angry rebuke and flashed. Then she rushed to Wang Fan.

In front of Wang Fan's body, she raised her palm again and drew it to Wang Fan's face.

Wang Fan sneered. The endless energy of gold and earth elements converged and instantly formed a defense around him. Then his body stood up.

"Boom!"

Almost Wang Fan just stood up, the woman's palm had already hit Wang Fan on the chest.

The sound of clicking came out, Wang Fan's whole body defense cracked, but the corner of his mouth was smiling.

I saw him suddenly hand, one hand holding the woman's arm, the other hand directly to her face.

In his own way, return to him.

Pop!

Two crisp rings, Wang Fan's palm knot solid solid smoke on that woman's face.

The woman screamed, and the whole person flew back in an instant.

But Wang Fan pulled her arm, and before she flew out, she was pulled back.

Wang fan is another kick out, a violent and domineering kick in her abdomen, kick her out, at the same time, he also began to retreat.

This scene happened so quickly that when people in public came back to their senses, the woman had already been slapped twice and kicked to the ground.

Not only the woman was injured, but also Wang Fan.

There were two big palmprints on his chest and blood oozing from the corners of his mouth.

After all, it's the immortal's nine strong man, and it's the two palms that he sent out with anger. No matter how strong Wang Fan's body is, he must be hurt after he bears it.

This is also Wang Fan. If the rest of them were replaced, I'm afraid they would be killed directly.

Of course, Wang Fan's goal has also been achieved.

Because relatively speaking, that woman is more humiliating.

"How about being slapped, isn't it great?" Wang Fan disdained to say, but completely angered several other Jiuxiao City disciples.

"To die!"

"Kill him!"

"Together!"

We are excited!

Wang Fan sneered and looked at the bullied youths, "where are you still standing there, and you're going to listen to him?"

"The people of Jiuxiao City are so overbearing and bullying you, don't you think of this evil spirit?"

"No matter how powerful he is in Jiuxiao City, can he find you out one by one and kill you all? I'll take the lead this time. Next time, you won't be so lucky. "

Chapter 3303

"You dare!"

When the disciples of Jiuxiao City heard Wang Fan's words, they were all trembling with anger.

It's unreasonable that Wang Fan should incite people to surround them.

"Whoosh!"

However, Wang Fan did not manage so much at all. He had already moved.

The fierce spirit of immortals swept all over the body, and Wang Fan had already fallen into a violent state in an instant.

He didn't use a sword, let alone a knife, but directly toward a fairy eight layer shot a punch.

Wang Fan, as a strong body refining monk, his pure physical blow was powerful enough.

That Jiuxiao City immortal eight layer disciple, didn't expect at all, Wang Fan unexpectedly will hand to him.

Is this treating him as a soft persimmon?

He didn't dodge at all. Instead, he suddenly gave a big drink. His breath suddenly burst out, and Xianyuan stormed away, followed by a blow.

In a hurry, he didn't have time to perform his martial arts, let alone sacrifice his weapons, so he could only use violence to control violence.

As for retiring, he never thought about it at all, because he could not afford to lose the man.

The sharp fists collided in the air, and the fists of the two men collided in an instant.

"Bang!"

A burst like a burst, the horror of the gas force tear open, the fury of Xianyuan burst rampant.

The immortal friar of the eighth floor only felt a violent force blow into his arm.

There was a click.

His arm, it's broken.

"Ah

A scream, more terrifying force into his body, directly swept to the four limbs.

His whole body burst with blood and flew out.

Vulnerable.

Watching this scene, everyone was shocked.

It's, it's, it's crazy.

Wang Fan smashed an immortal eight layer, then coldly looked at those humiliated youth, "don't you start? If you don't do it, I'll go first. "

"Up

"Do it!"

Those people back to God, and then hard bite teeth, body breath bloom, crazy rushed out.

As monks, they naturally have their own dignity.

Previously, their dignity had been trampled. If Wang Fan hadn't appeared, I'm afraid they would have been humiliated even worse.

How can such humiliation be tolerated?

What's more, as Wang Fan said, the leader is Wang Fan.

Even after the investigation, Jiuxiao City will only look for Wang Fan. What are they afraid of?

How dare Jiuxiao City kill them all?

A fierce scuffle soon broke out.

Not only those monks who were humiliated, but also some monks who were not happy to see Jiuxiao City joined in and began to roar.

Those friars who did not take part in the battle, looking at this scene, simply trembled.

This is a big deal.

Wang Fan is the first to bear the brunt, crazy against those immortal eight layer nine layer disciples.

His physical strength has been running to the extreme, relying on the pure physical, began a fierce battle.

He also wanted to see how strong these so-called big forces are and how far they are behind them.

With more and more people joining the war, the disciples of Jiuxiao City were soon unable to support themselves.

One person after another was blown out and fell to the ground seriously injured.

Those people were not dead, but they were miserable.

There are even people deliberately mending knives, either stepping on them, or pumping on their faces, trampling on their dignity.

Before long, the war was over.

Jiuxiao City disciples all lie on the ground, extremely embarrassed.

Today's war, however, is not one of the biggest humiliations in their life.

As the disciples of Jiuxiao City, how high are they?

Even in Haotian City, they dare to run wild and search for Wang Fan everywhere.

Now, however, they are surrounded and trampled on the ground.

No face.

When it comes out, it will become a laughing stock.

When the restaurant bigwigs and the law enforcers of Haotian City arrived, Wang Fan and the group of disciples and friars who besieged Jiuxiao City had already fled and disappeared.

Only left the mess of the whole land, as well as the people of Jiuxiao City who were in a mess to the extreme.

"Master, someone is making trouble in Haotian City and besieging my Jiuxiao City disciples. You have to make decisions for us. We must find out the real culprit and get justice for us. "

Looking at those great figures in Haotian City, a disciple of Jiuxiao City raised his head, his eyes were cold, and he bit his teeth.

The great man frowned slightly at his words.

Is this Jiuxiao City disciple ordering him?

He snorted coldly and said, "we will deal with this matter, but since it is caused by your Jiuxiao City disciple, you should compensate for the loss here first." "What?" Jiuxiao City disciples smell speech, face all changed, "want us to compensate for the loss?"

"Why don't you?" The big man's face also changed. In a flash, the opportunity to kill suddenly appeared.

The disciples of Jiuxiao City suddenly woke up when they felt the murdering chance on each other.

This is Haotian City, not his Jiuxiao City.

"We'll pay for it!" No matter how unwilling they are, they can only make compensation.

The big man didn't pay any attention to them. After they made compensation, he left directly.

Wang Fan and Jiuxiao City's gratitude and resentment, Haotian City's great people naturally know.

However, Jiuxiao City ignored the rules and ran around Haotian City to search people everywhere.

This is just hitting him in the face.

Therefore, the great man of Haotiancheng is naturally upset.

But haotianmen didn't give orders, and they didn't dare to do too much. They fought against jiuxiao city.

But now that jiuxiao city has offended them, they will not be polite.

It's something you picked out. It's not too much to ask you to compensate now, is it?

Soon, the news that the disciples of jiuxiao city were surrounded and beaten spread all over Haotian City, causing a sensation.

As for Wang Fan who took the lead, people admired him even more.

But no one knows the identity of Wang Fan.

And the result of this incident is that the disciples of jiuxiao city directly take people in Haotian city and become a laughing stock.

In the following period of time, in many places, people had conflicts with jiuxiao City disciples and started a war.

What's more, the first World War was a round up.

Jiuxiao City disciples were bullied so miserably that they didn't dare to find people everywhere.

They just hate Wang Fan, but they don't know where Wang fan is because Haotiancheng doesn't cooperate.

In a restaurant.

Pop!

An old man in jiuxiao City slapped his hand on the table with anger, and the table fell apart in an instant.

"Son of a bitch! How dare you aim at jiuxiao city like this. If you meet Wang Fan in the secret place, kill him

"I'm just a disciple of Shenjian sect. I dare to hit jiuxiao city in the face like this. It's just unreasonable."

The old man trembled and burst out in anger.

"Don't worry, elder. Once we meet that guy, we will definitely make him pay the price!"

The disciples of jiuxiao city also gritted their teeth, and their anger was hard to calm.

.....

Wang Fan didn't care about Jiuxiao city's attitude at all. Anyway, he has offended. What else do you care?

At this time, he has come to the square outside the Lord's mansion.

Here, there is going to be a contest for quota.

He's going to sign up.

Chapter 3304

Wang Fan signed up not because of the number of places in Haotian secret place, but because he wanted to see all kinds of Tianjiao and consolidate his accomplishments.

After all, from the second level to the fourth level, he made a breakthrough in the sword formation and lacked actual combat.

If it goes on like this, it is very likely that his foundation will be unstable. Now the battle for the number of places in Haotian's secret place is his chance.

Outside the great city Lord's mansion, it was already full of people.

There are a lot of monks.

These people are all here for the 30 places in Haotian secret place.

Although most people know that they don't have a good chance, it's good for them to have a chance to compete with Tianjiao from all sides and see the fighting of Tianjiao demons from all sides.

It took Wang Fan a long time to sign up.

Just looking at the registration number, he had a headache.

31003.

What a terrible number.

This means that the number of applicants in front of him has reached more than 30000.

Not only that, behind him, there are still countless people flocking to sign up.

With so many people competing for the 30 places, we can imagine how difficult it is.

Wang Fan has been waiting for a whole day, and the registration is the end.

The Dharma array was opened outside the city Lord's mansion, making the space as bright as day.

A big man of the city's main mansion appeared on the high platform, waved his hand and said.

"This is the end of registration. Those who haven't signed up, please retreat to ten thousand meters away."

His voice spread, countless friars are thumping their chests and feet, very lost.

But in front of the big figures in the city Lord's mansion, they dare not show it, they can only retreat.

"The number of applicants for the 30 places in Haotian secret place is 87635."

"In order to select the top 30 more quickly and effectively, our city Lord's house will first use magic weapons to screen, and then duel."

While speaking, he waved his right hand. In a flash, a huge ladder appeared on the void.

The ladder is full of golden light, which exudes terror and pressure, giving people a strong oppression.

There are 999 steps on the ladder, standing in the void and soaring into the clouds.

"Haotian ladder?"

"It's Haotian ladder?"

"I didn't expect that haotianmen took out haotianti in this competition."

And looking at that towering ladder, countless people can't help shaking out their voices.

Haotian ladder is definitely a symbol of Haotian gate.

It is said that countless evil disciples of Haotian gate have climbed the Haotian ladder.

However, there are very few people who can reach a hundred levels.

As for the hundred steps up, it is even more difficult than climbing to heaven.

It is said that the current record of Haotian ladder is only 598 steps.

And that was countless years ago. As for the person who ascended the 598 level, he had already become a strong man and went to the high-level state for training.

After waving Haotian ladder, the great man of Haotian City spoke again: "the first round of test is to ascend Haotian ladder."

"The time is two hours. After two hours, ten thousand people will be screened out for the next screening."

The public did not feel strange when they heard the great man's words.

Because they all know that Haotian ladder can not be climbed higher with strong strength.

The test of haotianti to monks is not only in strength.

Talent, cultivation, strength, disposition, perseverance, and so on, are the key elements of climbing Haotian ladder.

In other words, the highest climber is not necessarily the strongest.

Because of this, we didn't directly use Haotian ladder to select the top 30 people.

"Well, if it's unnecessary, I won't say more. Now, let's start the assessment."

The big man of the city Lord's mansion also announced the start of the assessment without any nonsense.

With his words down, in an instant, countless monks have soared up, directly toward the Haotian ladder.

Looking up from below, Haotian ladder is not big, but when you really get close, you know how small you are.

Countless friars ascended the ladder, and they didn't even feel crowded. Everyone felt that they were like a grain of dust.

Wang Fan with all the people together in the sky, landed on the Haotian ladder.

He was also shocked.

This magic weapon is really different.

Of course, Wang Fan did not go to feel these, but all the way up, toward the top.

Although he also felt the pressure, it was really nothing.

At least the pressure of the first few layers is insignificant to him.

Wang Fan went on all the way and soon reached the 50th level. He clearly found that from here on, it has been regarded as a watershed.

Countless friars have become difficult to walk, and even many friars are still struggling, so they can't reach the 50th level.

Of course, even so, there are still many monks on the 50th floor.

After all, there are too many people who have signed up, more than 80000.

Wang Fan's heart moved slightly, and he didn't dare to be so relaxed any more.

He also made a hard look and slowed down.

He's here for experience, but he doesn't want to be too showy.

Sixty,

seventy,

eighty,

ninety,

Wang Fan went up all the way and soon ascended the ninetieth level.

He still doesn't feel much pressure.

Behind him, there are many people left behind, but in front of him, there are still many people.

Wang Fan did not stop and went on.

One hundred,

two hundred,

three hundred,

four hundred,

soon he reached the 400th level.

At this time, Wang Fan has felt the pressure.

He was surrounded by a bright golden light. The golden light was like a shield, covering his whole body and resisting the pressure.

Not only the pressure, Wang Fan even felt attacked by invisible forces.

It seems that Haotian ladder is a good place to train people.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and began to immerse himself in the pressure. While refining himself, he began to move forward.

Five hundred,

five hundred one,

five hundred two,

Wang Fan went all the way up.

At this time, he had forgotten that he was climbing Haotian ladder.

He has forgotten not to be in the limelight, just to be in the top 10000.

He has completely completed, the Haotian ladder, had his own refining place.

Under this kind of tempering, he even felt that his cultivation began to loosen, and began to improve.

Wang Fan immersed in the refining, all the way up, beyond one monk after another.

However, he didn't notice the monks at all, just immersed in his own cultivation.

"Who is this guy?"

"He, he's practicing? What a pervert. "

"Such a character, why is it so strange that I haven't seen him before?"

At this time, there are few people in the same area as Wang Fan.

Those people are all staring at Wang Fan, extremely shocked.

Unconsciously, Wang Fan has ascended the 590th floor and has become the number one.

Not only that, he is very close to the record of Haotian ladder, 598 steps.

The second place is only 537.

Zong Xu looked at Wang Fan above his head. He was shocked and powerless.

As a proud member of the Zong family, he is extremely proud and confident.

Even though haotianmen invited him several times, he didn't enter.

He firmly believed that even if he practiced in Zong family, he would not be inferior to Tianjiao of haotianmen.

This time, he directly gave up his quota to his clansmen and chose to participate in the fight for quota.

The top 30 may have pressure on others, but for him Zongxu, there is no pressure at all.

He is even confident that he is the only one in the quota fight.

But now, only in the first round of screening, he looked at Wang Fan above his head and felt deeply powerless.

How is that possible?

Who on earth is this person? Why is he more evil than Zongxu?

Chapter 3305

Zong Xu is a little desperate.

Now he, every step forward, feels extremely difficult, no less than the battle of life and death.

It can be said that if one can't do it well, one will really give his life.

However, Wang fan is still walking up. He can't even see Wang Fan's back.

Who are these people?

Is it true that the other side, like him, wants to fight for the first place in the world war?

At this moment, outside the city Lord's mansion, below.

"Look, someone's on the 595."

"My God, it's 596."

"Who is this man? It's terrible!"

"I didn't expect that there were such evil tasks hidden in this quota fight."

"597, as long as one step forward, it will be able to level the record."

Countless people looking at the array display screen above the light spot, the mind is incomparable tremor.

It's amazing that someone has climbed 597 and got rid of the second place, ten.

If this person can level the record, or even break the record, the monks will be shocked, but the big figures in the city Lord's mansion are also shaking.

Even some big people in haotianmen got the news and came here in person.

After all, it's too evil.

Such an evil person, if he does not fall, will become a big man.

However, they can only see the light spots on the display array. They can only know that someone has reached 597 levels.

But they don't know who that person is.

"Look, it's 598. The record's flat. My God."

"No, it's 599. God, he broke the record."

"Six hundred, six hundred and one, ah, my heart can't stand it."

In a short period of time, the crowd made a voice again.

Because that man has already ascended level 601.

It's just too bad.

What a terrible gift it has to have.

Such a character, they are doomed to look up to.

"Do you know who the man who ascended the level of 601 is?"

Haotianmen was not calm, so he came directly to the person in charge of the city master's mansion.

This kind of evil character must be brought into haotianmen. Only haotianmen can give him a broader stage and a chance to send him out of the intermediate state.

After hearing the inquiry, the city leader who was in charge of the first round of screening shook his head with a bitter smile,

"I don't know, but according to my guess, it should be the Tianjiao of the Zong family, which seems to be Zongxu."

"By the way, Yanbei of the Yan family is also here. There is also the madness of jiuxiao city and the no war of dahaozong. "

"These people are the proud people of their respective forces. I think they have all come to participate in this registration war. It must be them."

Hearing this, haotianmen could not help frowning, "these people, they don't have places, why do they want to grab the remaining 30 places?"

"Hum, it seems that this rule will have to be changed in the future. Next time, the secret world of Haotian will be opened, and the younger disciples of these big forces will not be allowed to participate."

Haotianmen is not happy.

Because if those who have stepped on more than 600 levels are really disciples of these big forces, it will be very difficult for them to dig people.

However, he has no way to fight for the number of places. In the past years, all the major forces will have evil disciples to participate. It's just that haotianmen is not easy to stop, so it doesn't say much.

But this time, it's different.

Such an evil person, but also in the fight for the number of people found, if not haotianmen income clan, it is how shameful?

After all, the fight for quota is not only a fight for quota, but also a way for haotianmen to recruit students.

In the past, there were no special demons. Haotianmen could still turn a blind eye, but this time it didn't work.

"Well, it seems that the rules have to be changed. When the fight for quota is over, we will change the rules. " The big man in the city Lord's mansion also nodded.

The people in charge of Haotian city are naturally the people in Haotian gate.

"Oh, my God, it's the seventh hundred."

"It's horrible."

In a short time, the sound of shock came out again. Wang Fan had already stepped on 700 steps.

On the Haotian ladder, Wang Fan didn't know what was going on outside, and he didn't even know that because of his evil, the rules of the next quota fight had to be changed.

At the moment, he was still immersed in the cultivation, and had already forgotten everything.

He was bathed in the bright golden light all over his body. He was crazy about the sword and the pressure on the stairs. His steps moved slowly, but not upward, but left and right.

Only when we really adapt to and bear the pressure of every step, can we step onto the next level without danger.

This is Wang Fan's experience.

His pace is very slow, like walking on thin ice, every step, seems to be under unparalleled pressure.

At the same time, his cultivation is constantly improving,

unconsciously, his cultivation has reached the peak of the fourth level of immortal.

"Broken!"

At a certain moment, with a roar, Wang Fan directly stepped up and stepped on the 708th floor.

"Boom!"

At the same time, the roaring sound, incomparable pressure crazy hit, directly rolled in Wang Fan.

Under the agitation of that pressure, Wang Fan's swords and swords began to explode.

But Wang Fan didn't retreat. On the one hand, he crazily condensed his sword intention to those pressures, and on the other hand, he crazily operated his physical strength.

At the same time, he controlled the spirit of the whole body, swam in the body crazily, and attacked the five layers of immortal barriers.

Boom!

Another sound.

Wang Fan's breath suddenly became powerful and violent.

He opened his eyes and a light came out.

He's broken.

Step into the immortal five levels!

If we break through the realm, the pressure on the ladder will naturally feel much smaller.

Wang Fan continued to step forward.

Now, it's completely boiling.

Because the person who ranked first has already stepped on the 735th level.

Not only that, the light on him has become more and more bright.

Now people are numb to Wang Fan's height.

They are doomed to look up to such evils.

They are even too lazy to make a shocking sound, but simply want to see how many steps Wang fan can step on and where his limit is.

However, at this moment -

"Dong!"

A voice rang out. Two hours later, it was time.

With this sound, countless people on the Haotian ladder were shaken down, and soon there were only ten thousand people left.

"Those who come down, stand." The man in charge of the battle spoke coldly.

Although he also wanted to see where the limit of Wang Fan was, he could not break the rules because of his limited time.

Before the revision of the rules, the revision is only the rules of the next quota fight, there is no doubt.

But now if you break the rules, it's equivalent to hitting haotianmen in the face.

Those who came down, hearing this, were very decadent and retreated.

They know they're out.

The venue was soon empty, and everyone looked to the center of the venue.

Because, next, ten thousand people who are promoted will soon fall on the top, and the person who ranks first will also be among them.

Everyone wants to know who this person will be.

Chapter 3306

Come out.

It's finally coming out.

The ten thousand monks who were still on the Haotian ladder were sent down one by one.

Wang fan is no exception.

Whoosh, whoosh.

The shadow flickers, but there are so many people that no one knows who is the Tianjiao who ascends the 735th level.

Finally, in a short time, ten thousand people appeared in the square outside the Lord's mansion.

At this moment, tens of thousands of people, thousands of attention.

Everyone's eyes are wandering on them, they all guess again, who is the number one Tianjiao.

When Wang Fan was sent down, he knew that he had done a stupid thing.

He didn't want to be in the limelight, so he climbed 735 and broke the record.

This ...

Wang fan is speechless about this, but he has nothing to regret.

After all, haotianti helped him a lot.

"Ah, I'm finally promoted."

"It's not easy!"

"Next, I will show myself better and strive for a good place."

Many friars almost cried with excitement after they were sent out.

They didn't expect that they would be promoted. It's just fantastic.

Of course, they also know how extravagant it is to get a good place.

It's just to cheer myself up.

"Congratulations, you have passed the first round of screening."

The great man of the city Lord's mansion came to the high platform. He looked down at the 10000 people, especially Zong Xu, Yanbei, Wuzhan and others, and then continued to speak:

"everyone, I would like to ask who ascended the 735 level. The person who has ascended the 735 level will be accepted by our Haotian gate. It's even very likely that he will be accepted by the sect leader as a personal biography. "

"As for the next competition, I don't need to participate in it any more. Haotianmen will issue a quota directly."

Boom!

The words of the great figures in the city Lord's mansion fell, and the 10000 people were completely bombed, except for Zong Xu, Yanbei Wuzhan and a few other Tianjiao.

What, someone climbed the 735th level and broke the record?

How is that possible?

They have just come down from Haotian ladder. Naturally, they understand how terrible Haotian ladder is.

It can be said that a careless person will die.

That's not a joke.

Now, someone has climbed the 735th level, breaking the record. How can they not be shocked.

Zong Xu, Yanbei, Wuzhan and others were also shocked.

Although they also know that some people have reached the 700 level or above, they did not expect that the other party has reached the 735 level.

It's just that they all want to know who this person is.

However, no one spoke at all.

No one spoke, let alone stood up, even if the great figures of the city Lord's mansion promised the benefits of passing on to the master of the Haotian gate and directly giving the quota.

Wang Fan mingled in the crowd, also made a shocking expression.

He doesn't want to be such an outsider, let alone such a showman.

It's great to be in the spotlight, but behind it, there's a price to pay.

Especially those hostile forces, if they know that Wang fan is so evil, can he survive?

I'm afraid I'll have to be careful when I go out for fear of being assassinated.

His strength is still too weak.

Although in the realm of immortal, it is already very strong.

But if you look at these large gates, the immortal realm is just a mole ant.

There are a lot of powerful forces, such as the king of immortals and even the emperor of immortals.

Seeing that no one stood up and no one responded, the great figures of the city Lord's mansion sighed helplessly.

He soon understood what the other party was worried about.

But if you think about it, who dares to stand up in this situation, except for those big forces.

It seems that he is too anxious.

As for Zong Xu and others, he has already noticed their expressions.

Judging from their performance, they can't be the people who ascended the 735 steps of Haotian ladder.

After all, if they are the ones who have reached the 735 level, they can not deny it at all.

For others, being in the limelight may only be dangerous, but for them, it's a great honor.

This is true not only for themselves, but also for their families.

"Since the other party doesn't want to show his identity, I won't make it difficult. Next, let's start the second round of fighting. "

"The second round of fighting is a scuffle. A group of 100 people will decide the top 100. Now, please hand over the number plate in your hand, and the friars who read the number plate will step on the stage and prepare for the battle. "The great figures in the city Lord's mansion didn't have to be forced. They soon recovered and announced the start of the second round of fighting.

To be honest, this kind of fighting is actually very unfair.

Because once there is a strong encounter, or a strong besieged, it is likely to be out.

It's just, what if it's unfair?

That's the rule of battle.

And in the world of monks, where is absolute fairness?

Chance, if you are strong, but still eliminated, it can only be said that you have no chance with Haotian secret place.

"Please number 3, 280, 699, 1588 -" soon, everyone handed over the number plate, and someone began to call.

All the people who were called flew to the battle platform.

It wasn't long before hundreds of people appeared on the platform.

When hundreds of people fight on the same platform, only one person will be selected in the end. It has to be said that this battle is extremely cruel.

It's hard to make it. No one dares to say they are absolutely sure.

Wang Fan did not move in the crowd because he was not called.

He looked at the scene, his heart is speechless.

After all, cultivation is too low.

When he came to power, once he showed his accomplishments, he would certainly attract attention and be targeted.

Oh, it's hard.

The battle of a hundred men started very quickly. It was a total scuffle. Everyone was their own opponent.

As soon as the battle started, some people were attacked and directly cleared out of the battlefield.

Those who are weak have no chance at all.

It took a long time for the fight to end, leaving one person behind.

Dahaozong's no war.

He just stood on the platform, surrounded by fallen people, some seriously injured, some died, but did not let his expression fluctuate.

After the end of the first game, the second game started soon. This time, Wang Fan's number was called, and he also fell on the platform.

Of course, because he changed his face, no one knew him.

After Wang Fan fell on the platform, he began to retreat directly to a corner.

His accomplishments are still low, but he doesn't want to be besieged.

"Battle begins."

With a big drink from the city master, the fierce battle started in an instant.

Almost at the first time, Wang fan saw that at least seven or eight people in front of him flashed towards him.

Their goal seems to be unity, that is Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan's face did not change, even for a moment.

He just calmly looked at these seven or eight people, ready to attack at any time.

Chapter 3307

Whoosh, whoosh!

Eight people body shape twinkle, straight to Wang Fan and go.

But before they ran to Wang Fan, they attacked each other.

I saw a friar in the last side, suddenly hand, a direct slap on the back of a person beside.

The man caught off guard, directly a mouthful of blood, when even inverted out.

"Zhang Heng, you -"

he fell to the ground, staring at his companion who attacked him. It seemed that he didn't arrive, but he would attack him.

But, he just said a few words, hissed a sound, another attack hit, directly will lose his life.

This sudden scene, so that the seven people do not hesitate to start a war between each other.

For a time, the sword light and sword shadow, Xianyuan vertical and horizontal.

Wang Fan calmly looked at this scene, eyes extremely calm.

All this was in his expectation.

He said, this kind of scuffle, how can someone join hands to deal with him without scruple.

Obviously, Wang Fan has already understood the human nature and disposition of these people.

He didn't move and didn't take part in the war, but calmly scanned the whole room.

He wants to see who is the best in the game and then see if he has a chance.

Soon, Wang Fan's vision then locked two people.

Those two people are immortal nine layer friars, the strength is extremely strong.

All the way, almost all of them swept their opponents in a crushing manner, so no one could touch them.

With the two men's sweeping all the way, soon, more than half of them were swept out of the battlefield and directly out.

The rest of the scufflers noticed the scene and stopped fighting one after another. They all looked at them.

The two men saw that the rest of the people's eyes were on themselves. Their eyes flashed slightly, but they didn't care much.

In their view, with their strength, sweeping these people, there is no problem at all.

"Together, clean them up first."

A young man with good temperament roared, then stepped forward and took the lead in killing them.

The rest of the people did not neglect, instantly divided into two groups, crazy to kill two people.

"Just a bunch of ants."

The two men looked at the scene, and then they snorted with disdain. Then they burst into a frenzy of Xianyuan and killed the two groups of people.

There was a roaring sound, and there was a violent explosion all over the sky.

Under their violent attack, several people were swept out in a flash.

Strong!

It's so strong!

At least in this battlefield, they are the most dazzling and eye-catching.

Of course, even if several people were blown away, the United friars did not shrink back and were still fighting frantically.

The reason is very simple. If those two people are not out, they will be out.

Instead of doomed to failure, it is better to fight for that glimmer of hope.

"We all don't want to hide. If we still hide our strength at this time, we are doomed to be swept out."

"With so many of us working together, we can't help them. If you fight alone, are you sure you will win?"

Another monk roared wildly, and suddenly burst out a frenzied momentum on his body, killing him madly.

The rest of the people listen to this, slightly a Leng, immediately gritted their teeth, breath a little stronger.

Wang Fan still did not move, just stood not far away to watch.

In fact, he hasn't moved since he went to the battlefield. It's a wonder.

The fury of the war is still going on, with one monk after another being swept out, the two finally suffered some injuries.

In the end, when everyone is swept out, the breath of the two strong men has completely withered down.

Even if they were targeted, why not, they didn't laugh to the end?

I saw him two people look at each other, one of them said with a smile, "next, it's the fight between us."

In addition, the man nodded, "in the end, someone will be out, but who will be out, it depends on the strength."

With that, the momentum of the two broke out, and they planned to fight.

However, at this time, Wang Fan said, "wait a minute."

"Well?"

Their faces changed slightly and they turned to look at Wang Fan.

At this time, they noticed that there was another person in the corner.

"How can there be a fish who has missed the net?"

They looked at each other, then one looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "I didn't expect that there were still people who were not swept out. You're going to go down on your own, or we're going to send you down. "

Wang Fan brilliant smile, "I want you to roll down."

Boom!When they heard this, they were completely angry.

"You want to die!"

They shout angrily, then the immortal yuan on the body is bright, then crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan muttered and didn't care.

His mental power was surging wildly. In an instant, vines appeared on the stage. The vine is like a long

snake swimming, killing them crazily.

At the same time, between heaven and earth, the energy of the gold element converges, forming a sharp blade in an instant, and madly rolling towards them.

Looking at this scene, they snorted and moved forward with their right hand. In an instant, the weapon condensed by immortal spirit had already taken shape.

They hold the vines in their hands and cut them madly.

The roaring explosion sound came out, countless blade vines were cut off, but their consumption was also greater.

If not injured, these vine blades may not be anything to them at all.

It's just that they have just been besieged and seriously injured, and now they are so consumed, how can they bear it.

Just after a while, they were exhausted and couldn't stick to it.

"You, you are shameless!"

"It's just five stories of immortals. You are not worthy to be a monk by such mean means. Why don't you die?"

While struggling to cut those vine blades, they scolded Wang Fan angrily.

Soon, however, they were unable to scold.

Because the vines have wrapped around their mouths, their heads, their bodies, their legs.

"Do you know what success is? This is it. All my actions are within the rules, so you have no right to call me shameless. You can only blame yourself for being too retarded. "

Wang Fan said, direct control vines rolled up, put the two people to the stage.

With a roar, the earth trembled and they vomited blood.

When they heard Wang Fan's words again, their faces were livid.

Those who watched the scene were also speechless.

It's really a shameless guy. It's just that what he said seems to be reasonable and makes them speechless.

And those guys who were swept out of the game by the two men were almost furious when they saw this scene.

It's really hateful. They worked hard to make a wedding dress for Wang Fan in the end?

Especially, Wang fanxiuwei has only five layers of immortals?

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

For a moment, it was the sound of blood vomiting.

Chapter 3308

Wang Fan didn't care about the views of those monks. He only knew that he was promoted to the top 100.

The next opponent is his real opponent, but before, it was just a small fight.

After the promotion was announced, Wang Fan left the platform and walked quietly to a corner.

"What a shameless man."

"But he's a bit of a genius. He's been able to get to the present."

"I don't know how he got there. But now that everyone knows his shamelessness, he will be out in the next round

Those people around, looking at Wang Fan, can't help talking.

Of course, although they are scolding Wang Fan for being shameless, they admire Wang Fan in their hearts.

After all, Wang fan is in the rules to promote the top 100, who can say what?

Wang Fan listened to the comments of the people around him and continued to watch the battle quietly.

Luck? Ha ha, then they will know if they are lucky.

The battle is still going on. Soon, the hundred battles have passed and the top 100 are born.

It is worth mentioning that since the Wang Fan incident, the subsequent fighting has completely eliminated this situation, and there is no such "opportunistic" generation as Wang Fan.

It can be said that those who can smile the last are absolutely strong.

They deserve it.

After the birth of the top 100, the great figures of the city Lord's mansion went to the battle platform and said, "now that the top 100 have been born, let's go to the next round. The rules are also very simple, one-on-one challenges. "

"Top 100 people, you can choose your opponents at will to challenge, and the loser will be out. It's just that everyone can only be challenged once. Do you remember them all? "

"That's clear." Everyone responded.

"Good." The big man nodded, "then, let's go."

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as his words came to an end, a monk had already fallen on the platform.

Since it's a one-on-one challenge, and everyone can only be challenged once, in this case, the person who challenges first will naturally have an advantage.

The friars who fall on the platform are on the ninth floor of the immortal.

In fact, up to now, the immortal below the ninth floor is no longer qualified to stand here. After all, this is the top 100 selected by fighting, not other ways.

Of course, Wang fan is an exception, because he was promoted by "speculation".

Among the top 100, Wang Fanhe is a rooster.

"I know this man, Jin Han, the emperor of DAHAO. He was the first one to step on the stage, presumably to challenge Wang Fan? "

"Haha, that's for sure. No matter who is the first to go up, the one who challenges will be Wang Fan."

"Well, opportunism can only be used once, and it will soon return to its original form."

Looking at the monk who stepped on the platform, countless people talked about it.

And that Jin Han really didn't disappoint everyone. His eyes turned around and fell on Wang Fan.

"You, get out of here." Jin Han is not the slightest polite, extremely overbearing tone.

Wang Fan couldn't help squinting when he heard this.

This guy challenges him, he can understand, but this attitude of the other party makes him very uncomfortable.

Is this man the pride of dahaozong?

Good.

With a sneer in his heart, Wang Fan stepped on the platform without hesitation.

"Kind of." Jin Han looked at Wang Fan who came up with a look of disdain. "I don't want to fight with you. You can roll down by yourself."

"You are just five stories of fairy. It's a great luck to be here. Roll down on your own and save face. If I do it, you won't be able to live. "

Jin Han's meaning is very obvious, that is, if Wang Fan goes down by himself, nothing happens. If he doesn't go down, he will die.

Wang Fan narrowed his eyes and looked at Jin Han, "have you finished?"

"Well?" "What do you mean?" Jin Han said

"It's not interesting. I just think you talk too much nonsense." Wang Fan said, the figure has disappeared in place.

The next second, he appeared behind Jin Han, then raised his right leg, rolled up the boundless storm, and swept hard at Jin Han's back.

"You want to die!" Jin Han's face changed and became extremely blue.

Just five layers of fairy, even dare to take the initiative to fight against him, is this contempt for her?

He turned around and didn't dodge at all. Instead, he punched out.

Xianyuan stormed away, burst the air, and hit Wang Fan's right leg hard, like thunder.

Jin Han didn't keep his hand in this attack. He really went to kill Wang Fan.

He is confident, this fist will scrap Wang Fan's right leg, smash Wang Fan's meridians, and then directly cut off Wang Fan's life. Soon, however, his face changed.

Before his fist hit Wang Fan, Wang Fan took back his right leg strangely and flashed to the side.

How is that possible?

In this case, how can Wang Fan take back the attack?

Is it difficult? Is Wang Fangang's attack a false move?

Unfortunately, it's too late for Jin Han to know.

His boxing style swept in the empty place, and his body inertia forward, but Wang Fan, it is suddenly out of the palm, hard throw to his face.

Pop!

A clear and loud voice, Wang Fan's palm knot solid solid smoke in the face of Jin Han.

Although it did not cause much physical harm to him, it did hurt his self-esteem.

In full view of the public, Jin Han was slapped in the face in the battle of the top 100. Is this a play or a joke?

"Ah Jin Han roars angrily, but at this time, Wang Fan has hit him with a fist.

Boom!

Click!

Two sound, Jin Han directly smashed fly out, people in mid air, bone has been inch inch fracture, mouth gushing blood.

But this is far from the end.

Wang Fan stepped into the air, directly came to the top of Jin Han's head, and directly stepped on him.

Boom!

There was another loud noise, and Jin Han fell to the ground with a pale face.

Quiet!

Incomparable quiet!

At this moment, the whole world seems to be quiet.

Wang Fan, he unexpectedly second Jin Han, and still in this way?

It's incredible.

Jin Han's face turned white and he was furious.

But he wanted to get up, but he was trampled by Wang Fan and couldn't get up at all.

"If you want me to go down, do you think you deserve it?" Wang fan is scornful of ridicule, and then calmly looked to the city Lord mansion that big man.

The vast void was dead.

The corner of the big man's mouth could not help twitching a few times, and then announced Wang Fan's victory.

Wang Fan turned smartly and left the platform.

"Shameless, how shameless!"

"This guy, is he going to carry out shamelessness to the end?"

"He first used empty moves to attract Jin Han to attack with all his strength, and then seized the opportunity to directly attack Jin Han. It's shameless."

"Hehe, it's easy to say. You're shameless. Show me one?"

Under the stage soon burst out again the earthshaking discussion sound, many people once again scolded Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan attracted Jin Han with empty moves, which led to Jin Han's inability to block Wang Fan's attack. Until he was defeated, his means were still disgraceful.

Of course, some thoughtful people know that things are not so simple. Wang Fan has real strength, at least better than Jin Han.

Otherwise, his method will not work.

Chapter 3309

Jin Han stares at Wang Fan who leaves the battle platform. His eyes are venomous. He is so angry that he is going to be crazy.

It's just that the fight is over. No matter how angry he is, he can only bear it.

Not only Jin Han, but even the people of dahaozong below didn't look very good.

After all, Jin Han is a disciple of dahaozong, but now he is trampled on by Wang Fan. What's his dignity?

Wang fancai ignored other people's opinions. After he left the platform, he quietly returned to the corner.

Get yourself out of here? Why don't you just go away? He Wang Fan did not kill, already very right from dahaozong and Jinhan.

The battle is still going on, and every battle is wonderful.

After all, this is the front White who stands out from more than 80000 people. We can imagine its strength.

Their battle can even be called the peak battle of immortal realm.

Zong Xu of Zong family, Yanbei of Yan family, mania of jiuxiao City, no war of dahaozong, the four Tianjiao's performance is more eye-catching.

They are worthy of being the top figures in the major forces. Their opponents, even if they are in the same level, are extremely evil.

However, in front of them, they are vulnerable, as if the two sides are not on the same level at all.

Wang Fan naturally also paid attention to the fighting of these people, especially the mania of jiuxiao city.

Madness is extremely overbearing and wild. He holds a golden hammer in his hand. He just smashes it down and his opponent is blown away. There is no suspense at all.

Dahaozong's Wuzhan is also very strong. For him, all kinds of elemental energy come out of his mind.

Just a blow, his opponent was also defeated and seriously injured. If he didn't admit defeat quickly, he would have been killed directly.

After defeating the opponent, Wu Zhan also gave Wang Fan a cold glance.

Obviously, Wang Fan beat Jin Han in a humiliating way, which made him very unhappy.

Wang Fan looked at these people's fighting, and his heart was slightly dignified.

If he is in the same situation, he is naturally not afraid of these people.

It's just that the other side's realm is much higher than his.

Immortal five layer, immortal nine layer, full difference four realms, his pressure is still very big.

After all, these four people are not ordinary immortal nine layers, but the most evil group of immortal nine layers in the intermediate state.

With the continuation of one battle after another, soon, one round was over and the top 50 were decided.

The top 50, which means that as long as you win one more game, you will get a place to enter the secret world of Haotian.

"Congratulations, you have successfully entered the top 50. Next, the fighting rules will remain the same. The winner will be directly promoted to the top 25 and get the quota of Haotian secret place."

"The loser will have to fight another battle and snatch another five places."

"Well, no more nonsense. Let's start the game now."

"Whoosh!"

Almost as soon as the words of the great figures in the city Lord's mansion had fallen, a figure fell on the platform.

When people saw who this man was, they were shocked.

No war!

It turned out to be dahaozong's no war!

He was the first one to step on the stage to challenge who, needless to say.

Sure enough, after Wuzhan came to power, his eyes slowly turned and finally fell on one of the directions.

There, there is a voice standing quietly, it is Wang Fan.

"Get out of here." Wu Zhan stares at Wang Fan coldly, without any politeness at all, and says directly: "you can choose to admit defeat, but even if you admit defeat, I won't give you the chance to get the quota."

Obviously, he was afraid that Wang Fan would not dare to fight, so he directly admitted defeat. That's why he was so excited about Wang Fan.

With his voice, Shua Shua, in an instant, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

They all want to see if Wang Fan will admit defeat if he dares to fight.

Those friars, who are not afraid of big things, naturally hope Wang Fan to fight.

Of course, they also know that even if Wang fan does not dare to fight, it is not shameful to admit defeat.

After all, it was the evil character of dahaozong, no war.

Wang fan is just an unknown person, and his accomplishments are only five levels of immortals.

Let alone such a big difference in the realm, even if it is the same realm, Wang fan should not be able to overcome the possibility of no war, right?

"Get out of here? Admit defeat? " When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help laughing, "you look too high on yourself. What are you, and you are qualified to say that to me, are you worthy? "

Wang Fan looked at Wu Zhan with disdain.

What's the matter with the ninth floor of immortal? Is it amazing?

It's ridiculous.

Boom!

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the scene exploded completely in an instant.

This guy is really brave. He dare to be so arrogant in the face of no war. Isn't he afraid of death? In particular, everyone was speechless when they saw that Wang Fan actually flew to the battlefield.

You know, Wang fan is so infuriated that when he comes to power, he may not even have a chance to come down.

"Well, well, it's the first time I've met such a arrogant monk as you. You'll soon know what I am. "

No war is also full of gas, he said coldly, the energy of all elements around him has been surging up.

Vines appear, dense, straight like a snake to Wang Fan.

The golden blade followed closely, emitting a dazzling light, frantically chopped to Wang Fan.

After the golden blade, there is an endless meteorite storm, which blocks out the sky and seems to bury the whole platform.

Not only that, but also there is endless thunder in the sky, which seems to destroy the sky and the earth and destroy everything.

Just for a moment, no war has condensed four kinds of elemental energy, and each one is extremely terrifying.

Looking at this scene, all people tremble.

Even some people's faces turned white.

No war, it's too strong.

They don't know how Wang fan should deal with the situation of no war.

The realm difference is so big, I'm afraid it's just a wave of attack, and Wang Fan will be killed on the spot.

"Elemental energy?" Wang Fan's face didn't change much.

He has seen previous battles without war, so naturally he has been prepared for such a way of fighting.

"Do you think you're the only one who knows that?" Wang Fan disdained to say, the whole world element energy crazy operation.

Just for a moment, vines, golden blades, meteorite storms, and destruction thunder all appeared one after another, and then they exploded madly to the no war side.

"This ..."

looking at this scene, everyone was shocked, and their mind was blank.

Is it crazy that Wang fan should use the same means to deal with the means of no war?

You know, Wang fan is quite different from the four realms of no war. If he uses the same means, he will obviously suffer a loss.

However, Wang Fan didn't care so much, so he did.

On the platform, in the void, the vines of both sides soon collided and began to wind madly, making a booming sound.

The terror storm swept the whole platform, and the prohibitions around the platform were clattering.

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However, what shocked everyone was that the vines released by Wuzhan didn't smash the vines released by Wang Fan at the first time, and the two sides were frantically intertwined, as if they were equally matched.

"How is that possible?"

"My God, am I right?"

Looking at this scene, countless people were shocked, obviously did not expect this situation.

At this time, the golden blades of both sides have collided fiercely in mid air.

It's the same rumbling sound, and the golden blade starts to smash at the same time.

Next, there is the meteorite storm, as well as the thunder energy, the ending is the same, both sides are destroyed at the same time.

Wuzhan's face changed and became extremely ugly.

In his expectation, Wang Fan, who was fighting against Wang Fan in the immortal nine level realm, should have been a strong roller.

However, now, the result is even, he simply can't help Wang Fan.

This makes him, as the son of heaven, unable to accept.

"Aren't you very powerful, just a little bit of strength? I don't know where your confidence comes from."
"

Wang Fan looked at Wu Zhan contemptuously and said.

Wuzhan heard Wang Fan's words, and his face was even more gloomy. He suddenly gave a big drink, instantly put away all the elemental energy storm, but grabbed a flag.

The flag radiates black light to block out the sun, giving people an extremely gloomy feeling.

"Domain!"

With a roar of no war, the horrible black air diffused instantly and flooded the whole space.

Just for a moment, he wrapped Wang Fan in it.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face changed slightly, and his heart became heavy.

Although he disdains Wuzhan on the surface, he does not dare to belittle it.

After all, they are the top demons of dahaozong, the top friars of the ninth floor.

If he belittles each other, the result will be miserable.

But even so, when the black energy wrapped him, he didn't respond.

No way. The speed of the black energy was so fast that he didn't respond in time.

"Domain space?"

"How is that possible?"

"It seems that the flag in his hand is not simple."

The following people saw this scene, but also spread a boo.

Domain space, but also to reach the domain space, this is the only thing that the strong fairy king has.

Wuzhan can release its own domain space in the immortal nine level realm. Obviously, all this is the credit of that flag.

They all know that Wang fan is going to die.

The realm itself is not enough, and now it is trapped in the realm space equivalent to the powerful Immortal King. How can we fight?

Wang Fan's face also changed.

At the moment, he felt himself in a dark space.

In this space, he can't even feel the immortal spirit between heaven and earth.

Obviously, this is an independent space, and it is also an independent space controlled by no war.

Is this the domain space of the strong Immortal King?

Wang Fan murmured to himself, the immortal spirit in his body had been surging wildly.

At the same time, his body has also begun to condense madly.

Not only that, he even seized the killing shotgun.

In each other's domain space, Wang Fan dare not have the slightest carelessness.

Because once he is careless, he is likely to give his life.

I'm sure I dare to kill him.

"Hum, this is my field space without war. I don't think you should make unnecessary struggle. Be ready to die."

In the black space, all of a sudden, a voice like thunder rolls out.

The voice was just like the power of heaven, rolling and rolling.

Although Wang Fan didn't see anyone, he recognized that it was the voice of no war.

He didn't move, but was alert to sensing everywhere.

He wants to see how no war will deal with him and whether he will show up in this field.

Obviously, Wang Fan thinks too much, because it is impossible to show up without war.

Because almost as soon as his words fell, there were countless golden blades, thunder storms and huge meteorites in the world.

In a flash, the whole space seems to be in the end, the terrible storm of attack, crazy towards Wang Fan swept down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face changed slightly, he wanted to try to use the element energy to resist.

But he was shocked to find that he could not perceive the elemental energy between heaven and earth. Obviously, in this field, it has the final say that no war is possible.

All immortal aura and elemental energy are controlled by non war.

In this space, no war is heaven, no war is law, no war is domination.

Wang Fan's body is full of fairy yuan, and his body is shaking madly.

All over the sky, the golden energy shrouded his whole body. In an instant, he seemed to become a real

dragon.

With a roar, Wang Fan rushed to the sky.

In the face of all kinds of storms, he did not dodge, but chose to shake.

Because he knew that dodging would only make him more passive and miserable.

What's more, the whole space is controlled by the other party. Even if he dodges, where can he dodge?

"Well, if you don't think much of yourself, it's your own death." Wu Zhan looked at this scene, scornful sneer.

In his field space, Wang Fan even wants to turn over, it's a dream.

The roar of the explosion came out, just in an instant, Wang Fan rushed into the storm all over the sky.

In Wuzhan's shocking eyes, the terrible storm he condensed was directly torn by Wang Fan's body.

The golden blade burst, the meteorite storm disappeared, and the thunder was smashed through.

The storm that he gathered was like a joke in front of Wang Fan.

Not only that, he was also shocked to find that Wang Fan at the moment seemed to have become a real dragon.

What the dragon has done will tear everything, destroy everything and wipe everything out.

How is that possible?

How can Wang Fan's body be so strong?

Wuzhan looks ugly: "I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

He roared crazily, continued to gather element energy crazily, and wanted to kill Wang Fan.

However, at this time, Wang fan is laughing, laughing very strange up.

"Is this what you call the field? I don't think so. Next, let's see how I can blow up your space. "

With a sneer, he directly grabbed the killing short gun, rose like a dragon in the air, and then shot out.

The horror of killing swept through the vast space, and the red spears were surging, carrying endless killing intention towards the sky.

Boom!

The deafening explosion sound came out, just for a moment, the black sky was poked out a big hole.

When the sun shines in, Wang Fan feels the immortal aura again and the elemental energy.

"Hiss!"

On the other side, no war was a mouthful of blood, directly fell from the air, his face was very pale.

He stares at Wang Fan, his eyes are full of disbelief.

How is that possible?

How could that be!

How can Wang Fan break through his domain space?

No! no