

Mighty Sk 3371

Chapter 3371

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the shocked expression of those people. As a result, after passing the test, he went to the city Lord's mansion.

He came here to ask for help, not for the daughter of the city Lord, so he didn't want to cause more trouble.

When the bodyguard saw that Wang Fan had passed the test in such a short time, his attitude immediately became respectful.

They are not the little bodyguards who can offend all the evil people. Once they are hated by them, they will have a miserable ending.

Wang Fan naturally won't care with a bodyguard. He nodded to the bodyguard with a smile, and then walked into the Lord's mansion.

"Sir, this way, please." In the city Lord's mansion, there is a special maid to greet him.

As soon as Wang Fan entered, a beautiful maid came up and took Wang Fan to one of the directions.

Wang Fan was very helpless about this. He wanted to go directly to the Lord of Liuhong. After all, he lived in the Lord's mansion for a period of time and naturally knew where Liuhong was.

But the city Lord's house was heavily guarded, and a special maid came to greet him. He could only follow the other side.

Before long, Wang Fan came to a huge martial arts arena.

When Wang Fan arrived at the martial arts arena, there were many proud young people gathered here.

Those young Tianjiao looked very proud one by one, with a high expression on their faces. They didn't seem to pay attention to other people at all.

Wang Fan did not care, but stood down in a corner position.

His heart is also speechless very, how so coincidentally, unexpectedly met this kind of thing.

"I don't know what to call this elder martial brother?"

As soon as Wang Fan stood still, a young man who looked handsome came over.

The young man's cultivation was on the third floor of the fairy king, with a smile on his face and a

familiar look.

Wang Fan looked at the young man and did not hide his name. He said, "Wang Fan."

"Wang Fan?" When the young man heard the name, he couldn't help but be stunned, and then his eyes widened.

He stares at Wang Fan with an incredible look.

It can be said that since the closure of Haotian secret place, Wang Fan's name has spread all over the middle-level state, and almost everyone knows it.

Especially not long ago, after the fall of Jiuxiao City, Wang Fan's name was even more in full swing, and the power of the limelight was almost unmatched.

The young man stared at Wang Fan for a long time, and then said, "you, you are the famous Wang Fan who killed countless Tianjiao in Jiuxiao city in Haotian secret place?"

He kept his voice as low as he could, and did not dare to be heard.

After all, it's really shocking.

He never thought that he could meet the legendary Wang Fan here.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, why, isn't it?"

"Like, like." The young man nodded quickly, then showed a strange smile, "in the next Liu Qing, nobody, really did not expect to be able to meet brother Wang here."

"Originally, I thought that you came to join in the fun just like me. Now it seems that I'm not very good at it."

"Brother Wang, with your strength and talent, I'm afraid you'll have a great chance to get the favor of Liu Xianzi and get the beauty back."

"I didn't expect that Liu, brother Wang, you are also a fellow, hehe."

This Liu Qing said, the facial expression became strange, a face wretched facial expression.

Wang fan is very speechless about this, he said, "brother Liu, you misunderstand, I'm not here for fairy Liu, I'm looking for the city Lord to have other things."

"Ah? I understand, I understand." Liu Qing is first Leng for a while, then made a meaningful expression, obviously does not believe Wang Fan's words.

Wang Fan knew at a glance that Liu Qing didn't believe him, so he didn't bother to explain.

This kind of thing, will only explain more black.

But Liu Qing was unwilling to be lonely and said, "brother Wang, have you ever seen Liu ling'er fairy?"

Wang Fan shakes his head. How long has he been here? How can he meet Liu ling'er.

When Liu Qing saw Wang Fan shaking his head, she immediately became proud, "hey hey, I've seen the fairy one side, not to deceive brother Wang."

"Ling'er fairy, as one of the two proud women in our intermediate state, is definitely worthy of the name. There is no water at all."

"She not only looks beautiful, but also has evil talent. It is said that she has reached the fifth level of cultivation of the Immortal King."

"If you can really walk with ling'er fairy, you are willing to live ten years less."

Wang Fan looked at Liu Qing's expression and didn't want to pay attention to him.

It's so different.

But he couldn't help saying, "I'm sure you'll have a chance, brother Liu."

"Why?" Liu Qing is a little excited and can't help asking. "You think, with the pride of the fairy, how can you find someone better than her. Only by finding someone weaker than her can her family status be higher. " Wang Fan said very seriously.

"Er --" Liu Qing looked at Wang Fan in amazement and didn't want to talk.

Is Wang Fan laughing at his lack of strength?

Dada dada.

At this time, a few footsteps came from not far away, and then a group of people came here.

They were young and beautiful women with noble temperament, enchanting figure and extraordinary demeanor.

"Brother Wang, do you see it? The most beautiful one in the middle is the fairy. As for the next few people, although they are not as good as ling'er fairy, they are all famous celebrities in Haotian city. "

"I don't want to have a beauty like ling'er fairy. I just want to get the favor of other fairies. That's enough."

Wang Fan did not speak, just looking at the six women who came in.

He was speechless in his heart. How could it be so difficult to meet Liu Hong?

Liu ling'er, standing in the middle, glanced at dozens of Tianjiao people and said, "you are all Tianjiao people in my intermediate state. Ling'er is also very popular with you."

"But it's about ling'er's life, so ling'er has to think carefully."

"I wonder if you can let ling'er see your talent and strength. If you do well, you will have a chance to have a respectful dinner with us."

"If you can be favored by ling'er sisters, ling'er will try to match you."

Liu ling'er looks at Wang Fan and others and says.

Hearing Liu ling'er's words, in a flash, those young people became excited.

After all, it's a rare opportunity to have a respectful dinner with Liu ling'er and several golden fairies.

For a moment, almost everyone could not help but want to try.

Wang fan is a little speechless, he feels that he really can not continue like this.

Otherwise, if you are really favored by Liu ling'er or those thousands of gold, it will be too late to say anything.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan quickly stepped forward and said, "ling'er fairy, I have a few words to say. I don't know if I can?"

Wang Fan's voice fell, in an instant, Shua Shua, all eyes fell on Wang Fan.

Even in some people's eyes, there is anger!

Where is this bastard who dares to attract the attention of Liu ling'er and four beauties in this way?

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Wang Fan's voice falls, Liu ling'er and other women's eyes also fall on him.

Their eyes showed a strange look. Obviously, they also thought that Wang Fan wanted to attract their attention by this means.

However, although Wang Fan's strategy is good, if they can't show enough strength and talent, they will never give Wang Fan a chance.

In this world where the strong are respected, only strength can be respected.

As the proud women of heaven, they naturally don't want their other half to be too mediocre.

If Wang fan is not good enough, they can never aggrieve themselves.

Liu ling'er looked at Wang Fan with a faint smile on his face, "you say."

Wang Fan was not polite either. He clasped his fist slightly and said, "ling'er fairy, in fact, I'm not here to choose my son-in-law, but to ask for help."

"Because I don't want to cause the fairy's misunderstanding, I think it's necessary to say it in advance, and ask the fairy to understand."

Wang Fan's voice fell, in an instant, all the eyes of the audience were fixed there.

What does Wang Fan say? He didn't come for Liu ling'er. Is that a joke?

This son of a bitch is absolutely right and wrong. He definitely wants to impress Liu ling'er with this method.

Liu ling'er's facial expression also can't help but solidify, then just slow over a spirit.

She looked at Wang Fan and said, "are you not here to choose your son-in-law?"

"That's right." Wang Fan nodded.

Liu ling'er's face became cold. "Since you didn't come here to choose your son-in-law, why did you show up here? Why didn't you go directly to find your father?"

She's really upset.

Everyone here came in through the son-in-law test.

Wang fan is very good. He passed the test, but now he says it's not for her. Is this beating her in the face? Where does this put her face?

Wang Fan said, "because I don't have the communication bead of the Lord of the city, and the guards outside don't believe me, so I can only use this method to come in. Please forgive me."

"Hum!" When Liu ling'er heard Wang Fan's words, her expression became more indifferent. She said, "since you choose to use this method to come in, then go on."

"If you can prove your talent, you will naturally see your father. If you can't, I'm sorry."

The rest of the young people can't help but feel relieved to see that Liu ling'er's attitude towards Wang fan is getting colder.

Immediately, a young man jumped out and pointed to Wang Fan and said, "boy, you came here by choosing your son-in-law, but you said it's not for ling'er fairy. It's a shame to ling'er fairy."

"I'm Zhao Hao, the three-tier cultivation of the Immortal King. If I want to challenge you, how dare you fight?"

Zhao Hao was not polite, so he started the challenge directly.

At the same time, his heart is also very complacent.

After all, his three-tier cultivation is not strong among the young talents here. If he challenges others, he has little chance of winning.

It can be said that Wang fan is one of the few people here who is lower than him. Not only that, Wang Fan has offended Liu ling'er. It's just his chance.

If Wang Fan didn't offend Liu ling'er, he would have no face to challenge Wang Fan at the third level.

But with this, the name is right. It not only challenges Wang Fan, but also wins Liu ling'er's favor. It's killing two birds with one stone.

The rest of the youth saw Zhao Hao take the lead to challenge Wang Fan, and also said so, it is some regret thumping their chests.

They all regret that they were too slow to respond and missed the opportunity.

Only Liu Qing, who knows Wang Fan's identity, sneers there.

It's not good for Zhao Hao to challenge Wang Fan. He is looking for death.

However, Wang Fan did not go to see Zhao Hao at all, but looked at Liu ling'er and said with a bitter smile, "ling'er fairy, do you have to do this?"

"I really didn't mean to offend you, just to meet the Lord. And I have a relationship with the Lord of the city. I believe he will certainly be willing to see me. "

When Liu ling'er heard Wang Fan's words, he was even more upset and said, "then you can contact him directly?"

Wang Fan almost choked. If he could contact the city leader directly, would he waste so many words?

Liu ling'er saw that Wang Fan didn't speak, and continued, "if you can't contact my father, then talk with your strength."

"Don't worry, as long as you show enough strength and talent, you will naturally see my father."

"If not, I'm sorry. After all, my father is very busy. Not everyone has time to entertain him. "

Zhao Hao saw that Wang Fan dared to ignore him. He only felt the burning pain of his old face. He yelled, "boy, I challenge you, do you dare to fight?" "If you dare to fight, get out. If you don't dare, get out of the city master's house. Don't get in the way here."

Zhao Hao is really angry.

He is also a person who wants face.

Wang Fan even ignored him directly in front of five beauties, which made him very embarrassed.

Wang Fan took a look at Zhao Hao and shook his head. "You are not my opponent. Admit defeat yourself."

"You --" Zhao Hao almost blew up.

"Take it, big mouth maniac!" With a loud roar, the immortal yuan on his body suddenly disappeared, and the three layers of terror of the Immortal King burst out, and then he killed Wang Fan.

What a bastard! It's a shame that a mole ant of the second level of Immortal King should dare to despise him so much.

He will definitely let Wang Fan pay the price.

However, the ideal is very full, but the reality is very bony.

Wang Fan just glanced at Zhao Hao with disdain, just punched out, and didn't even release the realm of fairy king.

In a burst of bang bang crack sound, Zhao Hao's offensive has all been smashed.

Next, Wang Fan's fist fell heavily on Zhao Hao.

With a hiss, Zhao Hao immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person was blasted out.

With a roar, he fell to the ground like a dog, with countless broken bones and pale complexion. He could never get up again.

Just one punch, Zhao Hao has been killed.

This shocking scene not only shocked the rest of the young people, but also shocked Liu ling'er and other women.

It's really too violent. It's just killing the dead.

For a moment, the scene fell into a dead silence.

Wang Fan didn't want to do this, but the other side had to be aggressive. He could only do this.

Now that he has done so, Wang Fan has no intention of continuing to be polite.

Isn't Liu ling'er saying that only by proving his strength and talent can he see the Lord of the city? Then he can prove it.

Wang Fan's figure rose from the air, looked at the rest of the young Tianjiao, and said, "I'm in the second level cultivation of the Immortal King. Anyone else wants to challenge me, please come here."

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

However, it was only a short time before another young man came out.

This young man's cultivation is also in the third level of the Immortal King, but his breath is much thicker than that of Zhao Hao, obviously much stronger than that of Zhao Hao.

If Wang Fan didn't report his accomplishments, maybe a strong man with four or higher accomplishments would come out. But since Wang Fan reported his accomplishments, it was not easy for them to stand up directly.

After all, high cultivation challenges low cultivation, which is not a glorious thing.

"I'm Peng Yu, the third floor of the fairy king. Please give me some advice." The young man clasped his fist and then flew into the air.

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This Peng Yu is a proud figure among the descendants of the Peng family. In the area under the control of the Peng family and in the same environment, she is absolutely strong, and few people can defeat her.

It is said that his peak achievement is that he once killed a bandit repair gang by himself, and the leader of that bandit repair Gang is a powerful figure in the fourth level of the Immortal King.

It was because Peng Yu destroyed the gang and killed the leader across the border that she became famous.

Peng Yu is in the high altitude, cold sweep to Wang Fan, eyes with a touch of arrogance and disdain.

He is such a proud person, even if he is in the same realm, he won't pay much attention to him, let alone Wang Fan, a friar who is in a lower realm.

"Peng Yu? I've heard of this guy. It's Peng's Tianjiao. It's said that he killed the fourth floor friar of the Immortal King. It seems that the arrogant guy is going to have bad luck. "

"Hum, this kind of arrogant guy should be taught. If my cultivation had not reached the fourth level of the Immortal King, I would have done it long ago."

Seeing Peng Yu go out, there is a sound of discussion in the crowd.

Obviously, although Peng Yu's accomplishments are not very good, he is still very famous.

Let alone those gifted friars who came to choose their son-in-law, at this moment, even Liu ling'er's daughters, their beautiful eyes fell on Peng Yu and Wang Fan.

They all want to see if Wang Fan, who was so strong just now, can continue to be strong in the face of Peng Yu.

"Boy, I don't bully you either. You can do it first. Of course, I don't mind if you give up. "

"But if you admit defeat, you must kneel down and apologize to ling'er fairy and others. Only when you get their forgiveness can you leave."

Peng Yu looked at Wang Fan and said.

Arrogant, disdainful.

"Give up? Kneel down and apologize? " Wang Fan heard Peng Yu's words, some speechless, he slowly shook his head, "it's not that I look down on you, but you don't have that qualification."

Boom!

Wang Fan's voice fell, not only Peng Yu's expression was instantly stiff, but even the rest of the arrogance were all stunned. What a crazy guy.

"Well, I'm not ashamed. Since you want to die, I will help you. "

Peng Yu was angry when she heard Wang Fan's words.

With a whoosh, he grabbed a long knife and chopped it straight at Wang Fan. The powerful breath of the three layers of fairy king was released, and the realm came to Wang Fan in an instant.

At the same time, the long sword in his hand has set off a brilliant wave of swords, cutting through the void and splitting towards Wang fan like lightning.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, still standing in the void, calm face.

He had a right hand. In a flash, the shadow knife appeared in his hand.

"Do you use a knife, too? I use it, too. But you are too weak to use a knife. "

The voice of disdain comes out from Wang Fan's mouth. As soon as he shakes his right hand, the shadow knife has already met him like lightning.

Hiss!

Two burst sounds, people only see Peng Yu torn out of the knife awn in an instant was torn, the next second, they see Peng Yu body tremble, directly fell to the ground.

What's more, Peng Yu's knives were unstable and flew to the distance.

With a bang, Peng Yu's body fell to the ground heavily, and a striking bloodstain appeared on his wrist and throat.

The bloodstain on the wrist is not fatal after all.

But the bloodstain on his throat, if it was a little deeper, would have cut off his head.

Looking at this scene, everyone's mind is a blank.

As strong as Peng Yu, can't catch Wang Fan's knife?

Where is this evil coming from?

Everyone's heart is trembling and shaking.

Even many people didn't see the track of Wang Fanying's sword clearly, and didn't see how Peng Yu was defeated.

Peng Yu fell to the ground, pale and ugly.

His eyes were a little confused. He didn't understand why he was defeated and why Wang Fan was so fast.

For the first time in his life, he had doubts about his Dao.

Wang Fan beat Peng Yu with a knife, and did not continue to challenge, but looked at Liu ling'er and said, "excuse me, Miss Liu, now my talent and strength are qualified to meet the city master?"

Liu ling'er stares at Wang Fan and doesn't speak.

Originally saw Wang Fan just that knife, she was very surprised, even to Wang Fan's impression had some changes.

But Wang Fan's words made her unhappy again.

Others call her a fairy, but Wang Fan calls her Miss Liu. Is this a sign of dissatisfaction with her?

Looking at Liu ling'er's ugly face, the young Tianjiao was also very angry. In a moment, the flower protector jumped out again.

"Don't be wild, boy. I'll meet you." With a voice, another young man walked directly out of the crowd.

He was tall, straight as a sword, handsome and with a face like jade.

He gives people a very sharp feeling, standing there, as if he is a sword.

Looking at the young man coming out, everyone's faces changed.

Yu Jian of sword palace has five levels of cultivation of Immortal King, which is extremely powerful.

His sword is not only sharp, but also fast.

It is said that he has crossed two realms to kill his opponent, and his strength is extremely fierce.

"Immortal King five layers, sword repair?" Wang Fan glanced at Yu Jian, but his face didn't change much. He asked faintly.

"Yes, I know that with my strength, I shouldn't challenge you, some bullies. But you are so rampant, so I stand up." Yu Jian said.

"Bullying people?" Wang Fan laughed, then nodded, "you're right. I can fight with you. It's really

bullying."

Wang Fan's voice once again made the scene into a dead silence.

Crazy!

That's crazy!

This is simply not the general crazy ah!

"Yu Jian, kill him and let him know how powerful you are!"

"Hum, this guy is so arrogant that I can't watch him any more."

"Yu Jian, don't be merciful."

A lot of people cried out.

At this time, Wang Fan had put away the shadow knife and seized a sword.

Seeing this scene, everyone's pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly.

Is this guy good at sword?

Yu Jian was also a little stunned, but he didn't talk like Peng Yu. He drew his sword directly and then stabbed Wang Fan.

His sword is very fast, ten times faster than Peng Yu's.

Even many people didn't see him move. In other people's eyes, his sword was still in his hand, and it didn't seem to pierce out. But in fact, his sword has been stabbed out.

Wang Fan only felt a sharp sword killing intention coming. The next moment, he took a step back.

Whoosh!

The sword of Yu Jian is close to the clothes outside Wang Fan's heart, which is dangerous and dangerous.

Feeling this scene, Yu Jian's face also changed.

He knew that he had met a master.

Without the slightest hesitation, Yu's move was stopped immediately and he planned to retreat.

However, at this time, Wang Fan moved.

The sword in his hand came out of its sheath.

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With a sword, heaven and earth turn pale.

In an instant, the sword intention of the surrounding world seemed to be completely condensed on Wang Fan's sword.

A sword like atmosphere spreads out madly -

boom!

A blast came out, and it seemed as if there were thunder between heaven and earth.

All they saw was a bright light. The next second, in a shrill scream, Yu Jian in mid air had fallen to the ground.

He fell to the ground and stepped back several times to stabilize himself.

Then he hissed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Jian's face was pale. There was a deep scar on his throat. The blood flowed out slowly.

It's just that close to taking his life.

With only one sword, Wang Fan was defeated by Yu Jian.

You know, this is not a war in the same territory.

Wang Fan's realm is two lower than that of sword.

Even so, Yu Jian was killed in seconds.

What's the difference between him and Peng Yu?

But in fact, Yu Jian and Peng Yu are not monks of the same rank at all.

If they fight, Yu Jian can easily defeat Peng Yu, or even kill him.

However, in the face of Wang Fan, the outcome is the same.

At this moment, everyone's eyes to Wang Fan changed.

Strong.

It's really strong.

They don't know where Wang Fan came from and why he was so strong.

Liu ling'er and other women's expression is also particularly wonderful.

All they felt was shortness of breath and uncontrolled thumping of their hearts.

Even a few of them, looking at Wang Fan's eyes, can't help but emerge a brilliant.

What is amazing talent? That's it.

Wang Fan stands in the void with a calm expression.

It seems that for him, it is a very common thing to cross two realms and crush the sword.

His vision turns round, fall on Liu Ling son body, light way, "now, enough?"? If it's not enough, I can continue to fight. "

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the whole scene fell into a dead silence.

Most of the friars could not help but bow their heads. They had no courage to challenge Wang Fan.

After all, even the sword was defeated, which means that if the cultivation is at or below the fifth level of the Immortal King, it is not Wang Fan's opponent at all. Even if it is the sixth level of Xianwang, it is not necessarily the enemy of wangfan.

Although there are some seven level monks who can challenge Wang Fan in their realm, is that really good?

That's a battle across five realms.

If you win, it should be so. After all, the advantage of realm lies there.

But once you lose, you lose.

It can be said that no matter how you fight, you can't prove your talent. You may even be humiliated and unable to get down.

No one is willing to do such a stupid thing.

Liu ling'er looks at Wang Fan, suddenly smiles and says, "of course, it was ling'er who was impolite. Now ling'er apologizes to you."

Liu ling'er's voice fell down. In a moment, many people seemed to hear his heartbreaking voice.

Liu ling'er, is this Wang Fan?

However, although they are very jealous, they know that this is a normal thing.

After all, Wang Fan has proved his talent and strength.

Eildoers like Wang fan are naturally entitled to special treatment.

"Thank you, elder martial sister ling'er." Wang fan is not a fussy person, Liu ling'er said this kind of words, he naturally also want to give each other steps.

What's more, he has something to turn to Liu ling'er's father, which is not to be offended.

"You're welcome, elder martial brother. Your accomplishments are much higher than mine. Just call younger martial sister ling'er. By the way, I don't know the name of elder martial brother. Ling'er will take elder martial brother to see his father. "

Liu ling'er said.

She is so charming that she deserves to be a famous proud woman in the intermediate state.

Wang Fan's mental strength is not comparable to that of ordinary people. He is not influenced by Liu ling'er at all. He says with a smile, "when you see the Lord of the city later, younger martial sister ling'er will know who I am."

Because of Liu Qing's performance just now, he did not dare to say his identity.

It's hard to avoid creating a bigger stir.

"Not bad." Liu ling'er's beautiful eyes blinked, and she was even more curious about Wang Fan.

"Ladies and gentlemen, ling'er will take this elder martial brother to see his father first. He will come back soon to entertain you. Please don't mind."

She also toward the rest of those Tianjiao said a, this just took Wang Fan to leave.

Watching Wang Fan follow Liu ling'er and other five beauties to leave, everyone is very envious.

But they also know that this kind of thing can not envy, who let Wang Fan too demon. When the fragrant wind came, Wang Fan seemed very calm.

This kind of scene, he experienced too much, will not be affected at all.

When Liu ling'er and others saw Wang Fan's bearing and calmness, they felt even more palpitating and faintly moved.

They didn't say much, and soon came to the Lord's residence.

After Liu ling'er reported, she took Wang Fan in. As for the other four girls, they all stayed outside.

After all, Lord Liuhong is a senior figure. Naturally, no one can meet him if he wants to.

"Ha ha, who am I? I'm wang fan. After many years, my friend is still elegant. I'm ashamed of myself. "

Seeing Wang Fan, Liu Hong couldn't help laughing and sighed.

For Wang Fan, his mind is also very complex and shocking.

He never thought that Wang Fan would come to him.

If there is no jiuxiao palace before the event, Wang Fan to him here, he is not very surprised.

After all, it is understandable that Wang fan is being pursued by various forces and seeking his protection.

But now, jiuxiao palace has been destroyed. It can be said that no one dares to move Wang Fan. What does Wang Fan come to him for?

Liu Hong was very surprised.

"I'm very polite. I'll tell you the truth. I'm here to ask for something." Wang Fan line a junior ceremony, said.

"Ha ha, you're so polite, Xiao you. I'm too outsider when we meet and talk about whether to ask or not. As long as Liu can do it, he will be duty bound. "

Liu Hong is very straightforward to say.

Wang Fan, a genius, naturally wants to make friends with him.

After all, as long as Wang fan does not die, his future achievements will surely surpass his.

"Father, is he the famous Wang Fan recently?" At this time, Liu ling'er can't help but ask.

She was shocked, almost shocked.

Who doesn't know the name of Wang Fan?

This is definitely one of the most evil geniuses in the middle state in the last hundred years.

"Why, don't you? Although Wang Fan's accomplishments are not as good as yours, if you fight, you will not be his opponent. "

Liu Hong said.

Liu ling'er doesn't refute. She has seen Wang Fan's strength, and naturally knows that she is not Wang Fan's opponent.

"Ling'er, you go out first. Let me talk to Wang Fan." Liu Hong also didn't have much nonsense and said to Liu ling'er.

Liu ling'er knew that they wanted to say something, but he didn't force them to stay. After nodding, he left the hall.

After she left, Liu Hong asked, "I don't know what happened when Xiao you went to find me."

Wang Fan did not hide, straight to the point, said, "I want to go to high-level state."

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"High state?" Liu Hong instantly understood Wang Fan's meaning. Wang Fan obviously wanted to go to haotianmen through his introduction, so as to go to the senior state.

Liu Hong didn't have any accident about it. He just pondered a little and said, "OK, I'll take you to haotianmen now. It happens that a group of people are going to high-level States recently. You can follow them. "

"It's just that if you want to go, you have to get rid of one person's quota and prepare yourself."

Wang Fan nodded, and then asked, "are those who go to high-level states very strong? What level of cultivation is there?"

Since he wants to get rid of other people's quota, there will inevitably be a battle, so Wang Fan must figure out these things.

He can't achieve the second level of the Immortal King now. Even in the realm of the Immortal King, he is not invincible. Naturally, we need to find out these.

"Those Tianjiao who go to high-level states are selected from the top forces and sent to haotianmen at a high cost to get the chance to go to high-level states."

"As for their accomplishments, most of them were in the later period of the Immortal King, and only a few were in the middle period of the Immortal King."

"But don't underestimate those mid-term fairies, because each of them is absolutely arrogant and has the ability to cross-border kill opponents."

Liu Hong said.

Wang Fan nodded again, feeling the pressure in his heart.

There is nothing easy in this world, even going to a high-level state is so difficult.

Wang Fan did not ask again, but followed Liu Hong to leave the city master's mansion and went to Haotian gate.

It is imperative for him to go to high-level states. Even if the opportunity is slim, he will fight for it.

As for Liu Hong's big price, Wang Fan did not ask. He also has some immortal elixirs. If they are converted into cultivation resources, there are many.

Originally, Liu Hong should stay in the city Lord's house to preside over the election of his daughter's son-in-law, but Wang Fan's appearance disrupted his plan.

If it was a normal thing, he would never let go of his daughter's life.

But Wang fan is different.

Liu Hong knows that haotianmen wants to protect Wang Fan, but he has never found Wang Fan. And Wang Fan's talent is so evil that he also wants to have a good relationship.

An hour later, Liu Hong took Wang Fan to Haotian gate.

Haotianmen is built on a mountain. It is towering. From a distance, it is surrounded by fairy fog, just like an immortal palace.

"Who's coming?" As soon as the two talents arrived at the lightning, a voice was heard, and then two young people appeared in front of them.

The two youths were all dressed in plain white robes with white clouds in the sky and a big word "Hao" in the middle.

Obviously, this is the dress of haotianmen disciples.

"I'm Liu Hong, the leader of haotianmen. I want to meet my elder martial brother." Liu Hong also has no nonsense, he grabs a token to throw in the past, dignified say.

When the two disciples heard Liu Hong's voice and checked the token, they immediately became respectful.

"It's Liu Changlao. Please come inside."

Liu Hong doesn't talk nonsense. He leads Wang Fan directly into Haotian gate.

Haotian gate is as big as a small Xiuzhen city.

Of course, the construction pattern inside is quite different from that of Xiuzhen city.

It's just like a paradise, a beautiful building, a loft, a palace, everything, just like a fairyland.

They went all the way inside and soon came to a palace.

The palace is towering and hundreds of stories high. There is a big plaque above the palace with a big word "Hong" written on it.

Outside the palace, there are also several palace guards.

However, the two disciples did not stop Liu Hong, but directly bowed to welcome him in.

Obviously, they know Liu Hong.

They entered the palace and went up all the way to the highest level.

During this period, they saw some disciples on each floor.

But they didn't stay.

"Liu came to see elder martial brother. I wonder if elder martial brother is in it?"

At the top floor, Liu Hong stops and asks a woman.

"Uncle Liu, please." The woman quickly bowed and made a gesture of please.

Liu Hong didn't talk nonsense. When he entered the room, he soon met an old man who didn't know his age, but he had white hair and white hair.

The old man was dressed in white and holding a brush. When he saw them walk in, he said with a smile, "younger martial brother Liu, you are really a rare guest. I don't know why I came here? "

Liu Hong didn't talk nonsense either. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "elder martial brother, younger martial brother is here for him. He's going to senior state."

"Well?" The old man frowned slightly, looked at Wang Fan and asked suspiciously, "go to high-level state? Who is he? "

Liu Hong said, "Wang Fan." Boom!

Hearing this, the old man's face suddenly changed to be more wonderful.

He couldn't help asking, "Wang Fan? Is that Wang Fan who broke the record in Haotian ladder and killed all sides in Haotian secret place? "

"That's right." Liu Hong nodded.

Wang Fan was speechless.

Has he become so famous? Even this old monster knows?

But why does he seem to have something wrong with this old guy's tone?

Instead of talking, the old man suddenly looked at Wang Fan.

In a flash, Wang Fan only felt a very terrible field of road coming to him. Suddenly, he felt his breathing became rapid.

Not only that, his legs, like lead, became extremely heavy.

He also seemed to feel a sense of willpower, as if in front of him, standing a real God.

The spirit asked him to kneel down and submit.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan showed an unyielding look on his face.

With a low roar in his heart, Xianyuan in his body suddenly began to go crazy.

At the same time, his realm of fairy king also spread wildly. While resisting the pressure, the mixed grain trace also began to surge in the dark.

Under the strong pressure, Wang fan not only did not give in, but madly resisted and stood up slowly.

He's Wang Fan. He's Wang Fan.

He, Wang Fan, kneels only to heaven and earth, worships only his parents, and does not kneel to the gods.

Don't say it's just the old man's willpower, even if it's the real divine power?

He, Wang Fan, would rather die than surrender!

Liu Hong naturally felt the old man's pressure and Wang Fan's resistance, but he did not stop it.

After all, even if Wang fan is evil again, the elder martial brother can't promise because of his words. It's necessary to try.

Seeing Wang Fan's performance, Liu Hong was very satisfied and shocked.

Wang Fan deserves to be a monster.

You know, even those arrogant people on the ninth floor of haotianmen fairy king can't bear the pressure of elder martial brother's will. But now, Wang fan is able to bear it.

Seeing Wang Fan's expression, the old man was also very satisfied with a touch of splendor in his eyes.

However, he did not stop the pressure, but increased a few success.

In a flash, Wang Fan only felt that the holy mountain was on top, and the whole sky was about to collapse.

Chapter 3376

Boom! Boom!

The immortal yuan in Wang Fan's body rushed away, and even the mixed grain road mark was surging up madly, and began to resist the powerful pressure.

At the same time, his fairy king field is crazy spread out, impact to each other's Avenue field.

But even so, under the powerful pressure, the corner of his mouth still overflowed with blood.

Not only the corners of the mouth, even the pores, exuded blood beads.

However, his body is still standing straight, without any bending.

Seeing this scene, the old man's eyes twinkled with a strange color.

Instead of putting more pressure on him, he took back his breath.

In a flash, Wang Fan only felt very relaxed, and quickly began to recuperate.

This old man is really hateful. According to Wang Fan's guess, his cultivation at least reached the middle stage of xianzun.

It's really shameful for a strong man in the middle of immortal Zun to bully him in the second level of Immortal King.

"Good, good. You are very good. I will arrange for you to live here and go to the intermediate state. Three days later, you can go directly with me. "

The old man looked at Wang Fan, nodded gently and said.

"Thank you, master." Although Wang Fan was a little upset, he still gave a respectful thanks.

No way, people under the eaves, had to bow.

His heart is also greatly relieved, finally passed.

Next, Liu Hong exchanged greetings with the old man for a while, exchanged some cultivation experience, and then left.

Wang Fan was arranged to live in a room.

Three days passed quickly. On this day, Wang Fan was meditating when he heard the old man's voice.

"Wang Fan, go with me."

Wang Fan nodded and soon left the palace with the old man.

Along the way, many disciples looked at Wang Fan curiously, and even some female disciples, with brilliant eyes.

You know, in haotianmen, Hong Lao's position is also very detached.

As the head of a palace, he is only inferior to the existence of the head of Haotian gate.

No one has ever been able to get Wang Fan's treatment and go with Mr. Hong.

Even Hong Lao's disciples who passed on by himself did not receive such treatment.

Therefore, those disciples were naturally curious about Wang Fan.

Of course, this is because they don't know the identity of Wang Fan. If they know the identity of Wang Fan, I'm afraid it's not surprising.

Before long, Hong took Wang Fan to another huge palace.

This palace is even more towering than that of old Hong.

Not only that, the palace also exudes a strange atmosphere. Even if it is far away, Wang Fan feels a strange pressure.

Outside the palace is a huge square. In the center of the square is a tall golden platform.

Now, under the platform, 32 young men and women are far away.

These young men and women are very outstanding temperament, a look is the most beautiful characters.

Most of their accomplishments are on the eighth and ninth floor of the Immortal King, and only a few of them are on the sixth and seventh floor of the Immortal King.

As for the fifth floor and below, there is none.

When Hong Lao came with Wang Fan, the sight of those young men and women also fell on Wang Fan involuntarily.

They look at Wang Fan's eyes, are very bad.

Because they have received the news that one of them is going to a high-level state, so they have to take away their quota.

They are all arrogant and arrogant. In the face of such things, it would be strange if they could be calm.

What is Wang Fan, who even wants to squeeze out their quota?

However, although they were upset, they did not dare to argue with haotianmen.

Let alone them, even the forces behind them dare not.

Therefore, they only dare to vent their anger on Wang Fan.

"Well? "The second floor of the fairy king?"

"It's just the second floor of the fairy king. I even want to go to the high-level state. Is it to die?"

"We represent the intermediate state and haotianmen. He just wants to pass by. Is this going to lose the face of our intermediate state?"

Most people can't help talking when they realize that Wang Fanxiu is only the second level Immortal King.

There was doubt, confusion and contempt in their eyes.

While they were talking, Wang Fan was also scanning them.

Mr. Hong has already told him that there is no problem for him to go to the high-level state, even if the cost of going to the high-level state does not have to be paid.

However, Wang Fan has to prove himself and convince these people.

As for how to prove it, it's very simple. You can either use your strength to defeat the other party directly. Or take out the cultivation resources that make the other party's heart beat, and let the other party willingly give out the quota.

Therefore, Wang Fan will carefully look at these people.

As the saying goes, persimmon to pick soft pinch, he does not want to kick the iron.

"Everybody, he is the genius who wants to squeeze into one of you and go to the high state."

"As our quota for the higher states is full this time, according to the rules, he has to persuade one of you to give up the quota. Or speak with strength and defeat one of you. "

Hong went to the front and back of those young people and said directly without any nonsense.

His voice fell, and immediately, the anger of those people was aroused.

"Master, who is he? What is he? Why should he crowd out our quota?"

"Master, if you don't want to hear it, he is only the second level of cultivation of Immortal King. If he goes to a high-level state, isn't he going to give his head away?"

"Yes, senior, when you go to a high-level state, talent is very important, but strength is also important. He is so weak in the second level of Immortal King that he is also the one who lost our intermediate state and haotianmen. "

Many young people look at old Hong and say it directly after clapping their fists slightly.

They didn't consider Wang Fan's feelings at all, and they didn't take Wang Fan seriously.

Wang Fan's heart is also very speechless, very uncomfortable.

He was not happy with the old man, not to mention the attitude of these people.

These guys look down on people, don't they?

Hong Lao heard those people's words, but he laughed. He suddenly looked at Wang Fan and said, "you can handle the next thing yourself."

Then he went to one side.

Wang Fan looked at Hong Lao's sinister smile, and his good impression was swept out.

This person, if really still can't rely on the first feeling to speak.

When he saw this guy for the first time three days ago, he was as elegant as a real fairy. Demeanour of a transcendent being.

However, now -

Wang Fan sighed deeply and said nothing more. He looked directly at the young people who spoke.

"I want to go to the high States, don't you agree?" He asked directly.

"That's right." A young man took the lead in nodding, with a firm tone.

Wang Fan glanced at him, "the ninth floor of Immortal King? Not bad. How dare you fight me? "

"As long as you suppress your accomplishments in the second level of the Immortal King, if I can't kill you with one second blow, I will lose."

Chapter 3377

"Arrogant!"

"Arrogance

"Don't think too much of yourself!"

"It is too despise people, Ning Yan, waste him, let him know your powerful!"

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

After a short silence, there was an uproar.

Wang fan is just too arrogant. He even said that he could kill Ning Yan in the same territory with one fist. Is this contemptuous of all of them?

You know, Ningyan is the terror of the ninth floor of the fairy king. Even among more than 30 people here, its combat power can definitely rank in the top ten.

What's more, Ning Yan, who suppressed his accomplishments to the second floor of the Immortal King, was more powerful than when he was in the second floor of the Immortal King.

Wang Fan's words are not only humiliating Ning Yan, but also all of them.

Ning Yan's face was also iron blue, and he was a little trembling.

Up to now, no one has ever dared to despise him so much.

"I'm not ashamed. In that case, I'll help you. I'll let you know what a real genius is

Ning Yan hummed coldly, strode out directly, and then leaped to the battle platform. His whole body exuded a fierce momentum. He pointed to Wang Fan and said angrily, "roll up."

Wang Fan looked at the arrogant Ning Yan, mouth wide up a touch of sarcastic arc.

He did not expect that when he said so, the other party agreed.

In this way, his pressure is much less, and it's easy to take the quota from the other party.

"Oh, really? Let me see, then, how evil you are, so-called genius. "

Wang Fan said, also flew to the platform.

His eyes despise Ning Yan, arrogant, as if he were a God.

Ning Yan didn't talk nonsense. He was shining brilliantly, and a great road breath diffused from him.

The next second, he has stepped in front of Wang Fan.

Only a little bit, in a flash, a surging stream of Xianyuan Qi, as if the general explosion, crazy condensation out of a vortex.

Sharp Xianyuan sharp arrows gushed out of his whirlpool and directly killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan stepped on the void, the body forward, the body Xianyuan also began a crazy rampage.

His whole body meridians, every inch of his breath began to stir.

A dragon chant came out of his mouth. In an instant, his whole body seemed to have become a real dragon.

The terrible sound wave of the real dragon surged on the sharp swords of Xianyuan. In the sound of a click, the sharp swords suddenly fell apart.

"The Dragon wags its tail!" Wang Fan a burst drink, body shape in mid air pull out a dragon shadow, straight toward Ningyan kill.

Ning Yan's pupils shrank slightly, and his whole body was filled with endless brilliance. The shadow of his fist smashed at Wang Fan's body.

Boom!

A blast, originally not much momentum of Wang Fan, suddenly burst out a very terrible force.

That strength surges on Ning Yan. In a burst of hissing voice, his right arm suddenly smashes. The next second, Wang Fan's right fist has been swept on his chest.

Bang!

It's another explosion. Ning Yan's body flies back and falls under the platform. The earth trembles and his face turns pale.

Looking at this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

One punch.

It's a real punch.

He killed Ning Yan.

The vast void suddenly fell into silence, and no one wanted to believe everything in front of him.

Wang fan is looking at the Ning Yan that falls under the stage, disdain of say, "genius? Is that all? In the same territory, you are not worthy to be my opponent at all

Whoa!

Ning Yan, who had just been crushed and defeated, felt the heat of speaking. After hearing Wang Fan's

words, he spewed out blood essence directly. He couldn't bear it any more and fell into a coma.

"You, you, you, and you, do you dare to suppress me? I don't bully you either. You can do it together. "

Wang Fan didn't step down from the stage, but pointed to a few young people who humiliated him before and said arrogantly.

The young people's faces changed when they heard Wang Fan's words.

Wang Fan did not treat them as human beings.

"The realm of suppression? Joke! If you want to fight, you should fight by your strength. If you dare not, don't talk nonsense there! "

"Hum, my cultivation is based on my own efforts. Why should I suppress the realm to fight with you? I will fight with you in my own realm. Dare you? "

"Arrogant man, even if your talent is in the demon, what's the use of insufficient cultivation? When we get to the high-level state, are we going to lose people from our middle-level state? Will those people in high-level states suppress you when they kill you? "

Those young people were called by Wang Fan, and their faces couldn't hang up. They said angrily. Seeing Wang Fan's terror with their own eyes, they will not suppress Wang Fan and fight against him.

Because it's too risky.

Wang Fan heard what they said, but he laughed, "after all, I still know that my talent is not good, and I dare not fight. I'm really ashamed of you for daring to boast of your pride. "

Wang Fan disdained to say, fingers directly to a fairy king six, "just you called the most Huan, then you roll up.". Let me see how strong you really are. "

The fairy king heard Wang Fan's words and his face turned red.

It's a shame that a mole ant on the second floor of fairy king should let him roll up.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you." However, he was not afraid of fighting. He just stepped out and reached the platform.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense with him at all. Almost at the moment when he stepped on the platform, he had already rushed towards him.

The swords roared wildly, directly pierced the void and bombed his body like a storm.

That fairy king six layers didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so fierce and decisive. He didn't even have half a word of nonsense, so he chose to fight directly.

He excites Xianyuan crazily, grabs the weapon in his hand and resists the storm like sword wave.

However, when he blocked those sword waves, thousands of sword waves bombed again.

This time, he could not stop, hissing a series of sounds, his body was torn out of countless wounds, and flew out.

But Wang Fan didn't give him the chance to land freely. When he was still retreating in mid air, a big space had already disappeared. The next second he appeared in front of him and kicked him in the chest.

Bang!

The young man's face was kicked, and he went straight down the stage, face to the ground.

Looking at this scene, everyone was speechless.

Isn't that shameless?

Of course, although those geniuses despised Wang Fan's means, they had to admire Wang Fan's fighting power.

After all, Xianwang Level 2 has already crossed four realms to defeat Xianwang level 6. Even if it takes the lead, it is also a skill to win.

"Is that what you call strength? I understand. " Wang Fan stabbed the fairy king at the sixth floor again. Then he looked at Hong Chang with a smile, "Hong Lao, do you think it's ok now?"

Chapter 3378

Hong Lao saw Wang Fan one eye, in the heart is also very speechless.

He didn't expect that this guy would be so shameless. First, he urged Ning Yan to suppress the realm, and then he beat the Immortal King Liu Ceng by surprise.

It's shameless. It's OK.

However, he could not say more.

After all, Ningyan and the fairy king are willing to take the bait. Who can blame this?

It can only be said that Wang fan is too resourceful and skillful.

Of course, although Wang fan is shameless, there is no doubt about his strength.

After all, if the strength is not enough, even with these means, he can not win.

"Well, that's OK. In that case, let's brush down one of them." Hong Lao nodded and said directly.

Hearing Hong Lao's words, those young Tianjiao who are not happy with their hearts look very ugly.

But Wang Fan has proved himself, and old Hong announced that they dare not say anything more.

Originally, according to Hong Lao's idea, it was to brush down the sixth floor of the Immortal King. Just Ning Yan was in a coma, so he took the quota of Ning Yan directly.

Ning Yan is the ninth floor of Immortal King, but he is defeated by Wang Fan in the end. Even the Ning family behind Ning Yan has nothing to say.

After the matter was settled, Wang Fan was greatly relieved.

He can finally leave the intermediate state and go to the higher state.

His goal now is very simple, that is to quickly improve the strength, and then return to the secular world.

To him, it's vain and meaningless to go to the top and live forever.

He just wanted to return to the secular world and live a safe life.

What's more, the mysterious woman's words also gave him great pressure.

Who is the mysterious woman and why do you want to help him?

Why did the mysterious woman say that if his strength could not be upgraded to a higher level in a few years, someone would kill him? Why on earth is all this?

Wang Fan didn't know and didn't understand.

But in any case, it is necessary to improve strength.

After the matter was settled, Wang Fan lived in haotianmen for another week. This week, he also met Gu Yaoyao.

For Gu Yaoyao, Wang fan is very grateful. At the beginning, so many disciples of Haotian gate wanted to kill him in Haotian secret place, but Gu Yaoyao stood on his side without hesitation.

Now Gu Yaoyao, after getting the Immortal King pill he gave him, his cultivation has broken through to the level of Immortal King, and his position in haotianmen is higher.

It's just that her cultivation is too low, so it's impossible to leave haotianmen and go to senior state.

Wang Fan also met many important people of haotianmen elder level, who had high hopes for Wang Fan.

In the chat with them, Wang Fan already knew why haotianmen was able to send talents to high-level states.

The territory of tunyun is vast, with numerous states. The intermediate state where haotianmen is located is just one of them.

In high-level States, there are many top forces, and then these intermediate states absorb talents from these intermediate states.

To put it bluntly, it's just the relationship between the superior and the subordinate.

And the high-level state power docking with haotianmen is called Wangyun palace.

Wangyun palace is a top power. It not only cultivates talents, but also cultivates its own power.

It is no longer a pure sect or a pure school, but the existence of both sect and school.

Not only that, there are several intermediate states where Wangyun palace connects. Haotianmen is just one of them.

Every three years, forces like haotianmen send a group of talents to Wangyun palace.

However, there are few monks who can really live in Wangyun palace or mix up in high-level states.

Only those who are really evil can rise in high-level states. Most of them are mediocre.

After all, intermediate states are far inferior to advanced states in terms of cultivation resources and other aspects.

Moreover, his cultivation has reached the level of Immortal King, which can be said to be a good strong man. He has already passed the age of initial cultivation.

In this case, the future of most people is doomed. How can they surpass those talents in high-level States?

At the same time, Wang Fan also knew that haotianmen had an enemy.

That's the top force in another intermediate state, the Heisha gate.

It is said that hundreds of years ago, haotianmen, a rising Tianjiao, killed several Tianjiao figures of heishamen with one man's power, and the two forces became enemies.

However, because the two forces are not in the same state and are far away from each other, this hatred can only be solved in Wangyun palace, a high-level state.

It is said that in Wangyun palace, there are frequent and fierce fights between the disciples of the two forces.

Countless disciples of both forces died in the hands of each other. However, in recent years, some of the Tianjiao characters sent by haotianmen are too weak and even worse.

Wang Fan listen to these things, the heart can not help some speechless.

You know, he went to high-level state, which is the cultivation and refuge.

But now it's good that he has many enemies before he goes to the high-level state, which is really -

Wang Fan didn't ask why Wangyun palace didn't care about these things, because it was in vain to ask.

In this cruel jungle law, the weak can only be eliminated, there is no reason at all.

Only strength can prove everything.

Wang Fan kept the three words of Heisha gate in mind and set foot on the transmission line to the high-level state.

Yes, it's a teleport array, and it's a huge teleport array.

Although Wang fan can also arrange the transmission array, he can't arrange such a huge transmission array at all.

Let alone him, even the entire intermediate state can not arrange such a level of transmission array.

This is because the array master from the Wangyun palace came to arrange it. It is said that dozens of array masters came over there, and it took countless years to complete the arrangement.

Not only that, every time the teleportation array is opened, it will cost a lot. Even Haotian gate will hurt its muscles and bones.

This is why haotianmen only transports talents once every three years, and also asks the forces behind

those talents for huge resources.

Because if we don't do this, we will be sucked out of haotianmen just by teleportation, not to mention self-cultivation and cultivation.

"Remember, when you go to the lookout cloud palace, you must restrain your pride and keep a low profile."

"If you offend people over there who can't afford it, even I can't protect you."

"And the most important point is that you are not disciples of Wangyun palace. When you get there, you need to be examined. Only if you pass the examination can you join Wangyun palace. "

"If you pass the assessment, you will have a habitat and a backer. If you fail in the assessment, then you can find your own way out. "

"Well, that's all. Let's all come up."

Haotianmen is led by a strong man in the third floor of xianzun. His name is Jiang Hu. At the moment, Jiang Hu stands in the front and says with a dignified face.

When they heard Jiang Hu's words, their faces became more serious. They nodded quickly.

Soon, everyone will be on the transmission array. The transmission array will be opened soon, accompanied by a bright flash of light. In an instant, everyone will disappear in the same place.

Chapter 3379

Haotiancheng, a restaurant, a woman in green is drinking alone.

All of a sudden, her eyes suddenly turn, looking at the area where Xianghao Tianmen is.

"Have you left at last? It's a damned guy. I have to travel a long distance. "

She murmured bitterly, then disappeared in the restaurant.

...

when Wang Fan and his party reappeared, they found themselves in a huge desert.

The desert is so vast that it can't reach the end at a glance.

"Where is this?"

"This is a high-level state. It's really full of Fairy Spirit."

"It's not only full of fairy spirit here, even if it's the rules of the road, it's stronger than the intermediate state."

"If you can always cultivate in a high-level state, why can't you become a top strong man?"

Those tianjiaomen, after feeling the breath of heaven and earth, could not help but express their emotion.

Wang Fan's feelings are also quite deep.

He felt as if he had come into the city from the countryside. It was an indescribable feeling.

Because the aura of heaven and earth, as well as the rules of the road, feel much stronger than the intermediate state.

"Well, don't sigh there. Get on the spaceship and let's go to Wangyun palace."

At the time of everyone's feeling, the elder Jiang Hu who led the team waved a spaceship and said to them.

"This is a high-level state. The strong are like clouds. Don't think that if the rules of heaven and earth are strong here, you can easily become the strong."

"Because the competition for resources here is more intense, even to a degree you can't imagine."

"In addition, this is no longer an intermediate state, it is no longer our chassis, so we'd better hurry to Wangyun palace."

"Otherwise, once you meet a strong enemy and something goes wrong, you'll run for your lives by your own means."

Jiang Hu's words were like a ladle of cold water, which was directly poured on the heads of the people, making their expressions dignified in an instant.

Yes, this is no longer an intermediate state. It is no longer their territory.

Here, they have to keep a low profile.

Whoosh, whoosh.

Without the slightest hesitation, all the people boarded the spaceship.

Wang fan is no exception.

His cultivation is the lowest among these conceits, so it is also very low-key.

In fact, in addition to the fight with Ning Yan, he has been very silent and has no sense of existence at all.

After all the people boarded the spaceship, the spaceship suddenly broke into the air and ran to the direction of Wangyun palace.

"The high-level state is boundless. Even I don't know how big it is. It is said that even the Wangyun palace you are about to join is just a big power in this area. "

"In this area, there are six top forces. They are dashenzong in the East, xuantianmen in the west, Chu Dynasty in the south, Wangyun palace in the north and yuwangfu in the middle."

"In addition to these six top forces, there are countless forces of various families in this area, and Tianjiao is even more like a cloud, and he doesn't know what to do."

"Therefore, you must be restrained, otherwise once you offend people who can't be provoked, it is likely to fall."

"Don't say that you are not disciples of Wangyun palace. Even if you have become disciples of Wangyun palace, Wangyun palace will not stand out for you."

"Unless your talent and strength are outstanding enough to make Wangyun palace excited, you'll have to be a man."

On the spaceship, Jiang Hu looked at Wang Fan and others and continued to speak.

Although his words are very straightforward and even a little ugly, they are facts.

You know, these young people are all from the intermediate state. In a sense, they also represent haotianmen.

So he naturally hopes that everyone will have a good future and have good achievements in the future.

Only in that way will haotianmen get more rewards and resources, and will continue to cultivate and explore talents.

If one day, the disciples who come out of haotianmen will have a strong influence in high-level States, and may even affect the status of haotianmen and middle-level states.

Therefore, Jiang Hu was so painstaking. He didn't want the gifted disciples they sent over at a high cost to die prematurely.

"Don't worry, Mr. Jiang. We all know it. We will try our best to cultivate and improve our accomplishments. We won't lose the people of our intermediate state and haotianmen."

A young man stood up and said with firm eyes.

The rest echoed.

Jiang Hu looked at the performance of these people, nodded, but his heart is some Chen Dong.

After all, how hard it is to make a difference in a high-level state. Let alone in senior middle school, it is extremely difficult to be outstanding even in Wangyun palace.

He doesn't want these people to be on the top, he just wants them to be safe.

After all, in Wangyun palace, they still have a big enemy, Heisha gate.

Over the years, the status of Heisha disciples in Wangyun palace has become higher and higher, which is not comparable to Haotian gate. If one is careless, it is likely to be broken to pieces.

Wang Fan did not speak, but listened to Jiang Hu's words quietly.

His cultivation is still too low, even if his combat power is amazing, it is limited.

After all, his opponents are all the peak of the Immortal King, and even the existence of the immortal Zun level is not a level at all.

"Well, you have this heart, that's the best. But I still want to remind you not to provoke the people of Heisha sect. If you can bear it, you can bear it. Otherwise, you will be worried about your life. "

Jiang Hu is a little uneasy, and asks again.

Everyone nodded, they also know some haotianmen and heishamen resentment, naturally know the importance of things.

All the way forward, the spaceship soon flew out of the desert and toward a direction.

Two days later, the spaceship came to a huge and magnificent mountain.

The peak is so high that it can't even see the top.

I can only vaguely see that there seems to be one palace after another at the summit filled with fairy fog, Qiongyu. I think that is Wangyun palace.

"Who's coming?" As soon as Wang Fan and his party reached the peak, a young man appeared in front of them and asked haughtily.

The young man looked very young, and seemed to be similar to them, but his cultivation had reached the level of immortal.

The young people of xianzun are guarding the door here.

This made the hearts of Wang Fan and his party even more shocked.

Is this the inside story of Wangyun palace?

You know, if this young man is placed in the intermediate state, it is absolutely the top evil.

Gatekeeper? That's impossible.

"This younger martial brother is from haotianmen. He sent people to Wangyun palace to take part in the examination."

Although the young man was not very old and his accomplishments were not as good as Jiang Hu, Jiang Hu arched his hand and said politely.

"Haotianmen?" The youth slightly a Leng, immediately nodded, "in that case, then you go up, remember not to break the rules."

His expression is extremely arrogant, the tone is also very arrogant.

Haotianmen's disciples are in Wangyun palace, but they don't mix very well. They don't have top talents at all, so they look down on them.

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"Thank you, younger martial brother." Even though the young man's attitude was arrogant, Jiang Hu still did not dare to have any displeasure. After nodding respectfully, he took Wang Fan and his party to the peak.

After another period of time, the group stopped at a half mountainside.

There is a huge platform, on which there are countless monks.

"They are all from the major intermediate states who came here to take part in the assessment this year. Like you, they have to wait for the assessment of Wangyun palace. Only if you pass the examination can you enter Wangyun palace. "

Jiang Hu looked at the friars on the platform and said to Wang Fan and his party, with a slightly dignified

expression.

Wang Fan and his party nodded and looked at the young people.

Their expression is also slightly dignified, because these people, will be their opponents.

"Hey, hey, isn't this from haotianmen? I say you haotianmen, it's not as good as a year. "

"Last time, at least hundreds of people could be sent to the Wangyun palace to take part in the examination. How come there are only a few people this time."

When Wang Fan and his party looked at the young friars, a group of people suddenly came to this side, and the leader made a voice of compassion.

Wang Fan and others looked for their voices and saw that they were all dressed in black clothes with a skeleton painted on them. They looked very ferocious.

The leader is an old man. The old man gives people a very gloomy feeling. His cultivation has reached the fourth level of xianzun.

Jiang Hu looked at these people, especially at the old man who was the leader. His face changed slightly and he said in a low voice, "be careful. They are from the Heisha sect."

"Heisha gate?" The pupils of Wang Fan and others all couldn't help shrinking slightly. They all looked at the people of Heisha gate.

This is the enemy of haotianmen. We have to pay attention to it.

"Why don't you talk? I remember hundreds of years ago, you haotianmen, it was very prosperous. How can it be reduced to such a state now? "

"Oh, by the way, I remember the last time you sent more than 50 people from haotianmen. How could you have lost half of them this time?"

Jiang Hu is too lazy to pay attention to the old man of Heisha gate, but the old man is reluctant to go on his way.

His voice was full of irony, and his voice fell, which immediately attracted bursts of ridicule.

Many powerful people in other intermediate states look at this side, showing a good look.

Jiang Hu's face was ugly, but he still didn't speak.

Patience!

In this situation, he can't bear and can't help it. After all, he is inferior to others.

He is the leader of haotianmen. His cultivation ability is no more than the third level of xianzun, but the other side is the fourth level of xianzun. He is no match at all.

And he brought 32 people in total, but there were nearly 400 people on the other side of Heisha gate. The number of people alone was ten times more.

Therefore, he simply can not, and dare not give each other an excuse to start. Otherwise, I'm afraid they will be destroyed by the regiment before the examination of Wangyun palace.

Wang Fan listened to each other's strange voice, and then looked at Jiang Hu's ugly face, his heart was also a little sad.

In the intermediate state, haotianmen is the first force, and no force dares to fight with it.

Not only that, haotianmen holds the quota to enter the high-level state, which is the envy of all forces.

But who could have thought that haotianmen's status would be so low in the high-level state?

Even if it is pointed at the nose humiliation, do not dare to attack.

It's really sad.

However, Wang Fan did not show any angry expression. The strong are respected and the fittest survive. He has already understood this truth.

And he is from the bottom to get up, such things experience is too much.

However, Wang fan can bear it, but others can't.

They all angrily looked at the people of Heisha gate, and there was an undisguised killing opportunity in their eyes.

You know, in the intermediate state, they are also the children of heaven. When did anyone dare to humiliate them like this?

I can't stand it!

Of course, even if they can't bear it any more, they don't dare to attack.

Form is not as good as human, only death.

"What a coward. I don't have the strength at all. Being pointed at by the nose and scolded, I didn't feel it and didn't care. You haotianmen are really disappointing. "

"It's a shame for a friar like you to come to Wangyun palace. I think you should stay at your Haotian gate honestly."

The old man of heishamen continued to sneer at Jiang Hu for not daring to speak.

At the same time, his eyes swept to Wang Fan and his party, "fairy king six, fairy king five, yo, there is a fairy king two, really dead man."

"You haotianmen, it really is not as good as one year, day by day."With that, the old man looked back at the people behind him and said with a smile, "don't you want to see the strength of Zhihao Tianmen Tianjiao?"

"The Haotian gate and Tianjiao are all here this time. It will definitely open your eyes and benefit you a lot."

As soon as his voice fell, a young man came out laughing, "haotianmen Tianjiao, I have long wanted to see Huoxing. But I'm afraid they're turtles and don't dare fight. "

"Ha ha ha ha." With Huo Xing's voice, followed by a series of ridicule.

Huo Xing, however, had already gone to the middle, looked coldly at Wang Fan and his party, and said contemptuously, "in Huo Xing, the ninth floor of Immortal King, do any of you dare to fight with me?"

In a word, he despised everyone, obviously did not pay attention to anyone.

Wang Fan's side those Immortal King nine layers, after hearing this, one by one facial expression is extremely ugly, the facial expression turns blue.

It's a shame. It's a slap in the face.

They want to rush up and break the Huo Xing into eight pieces, and take a bad breath.

When Jiang Hu saw this scene, he finally couldn't help saying, "the assessment is about to start. If you want to fight, you'd better fight in the assessment. It's meaningless to fight here."

"Hum!" Huo Xing sneered, "dare not fight is dare not fight, where come so much nonsense? The old one is a turtle with a shrunken head. I didn't expect that the small one is too. It's really shameful. "

Boom!

When he said this, a young man from the ninth floor of the Immortal King could not help but stood up

directly.

"I'll fight you!"

This man is a Tianjiao of dahaozong. His cultivation has reached the Ninth level of Immortal King, and his fighting power is extremely strong.

Even in Wang Fan's group, the combat power can definitely be ranked in the top three.

He really can't stand the aggressiveness of heishamen.

In fact, it's very good that he has been able to endure so far.

"Finally, a kind one came out. In that case, come on. Don't worry. I'll kill you in ten moves. "

Huo Xing saw someone come out, and he laughed, and at the same time, he flew directly into the air.

The battle of the Immortal King and the strong can't be carried out on the ground. It needs to be carried out in the air.

The Da Hao Zong genius heard Huo Xing's words, his face was livid, and his figure flashed, and he followed up directly.

A big fight is imminent!