

## **Mighty Sk 3381**

### **Chapter 3381**

The Immortal King of dahaozong was bathed in brilliant light, and the terrible Immortal King field was released, directly enveloping this space.

In his hand, he took out a long gun. His wrist trembled. In an instant, the lines of the gun spread out.

The gun pattern whirled wildly and quickly formed a whirlpool, stirring the whole space of his body.

"What a terrible power."

"This man's immortal realm is so strong!"

"Is he a monk of haotianmen? It seems that it's not easy for haotianmen to come here this time. "

Feel the fury of the atmosphere, as well as the powerful fairy king field, many people below have issued a surprise.

The most important thing for a strong Immortal King is the Immortal King field. Only when the Immortal King field is strong enough, can it crush the opponent and kill everything.

Obviously, dahaozong, a genius in the field of fairy king, makes many people feel the pressure.

The old man of Heisha gate felt this scene, first he was slightly stunned, and then his eyes flashed a strange color.

This son is indeed very strong, but compared with Huo Xing, it is still a lot worse.

Huo Xing is the second strongest among all the disciples of Heisha sect. There is no doubt about his strength.

Except for the top evil of Heisha, no one can beat him, even the genius of dahaozong.

"Free your Faerie realm and fight." Dahaozong fairy king was not in a hurry, but looked at Huo Xing coldly and said with a little pride.

He has absolute confidence in his own strength. He doesn't think he is inferior to Huo Xing.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help shaking his head.

He felt that the genius of dahaozong was too affectable. If he were, he would not talk nonsense at all, but would have done it directly.

Why should a gentleman be polite when the other party provokes them so much and obviously comes to humiliate them?

"Good!" Huo Xing sneered. In an instant, the more terrifying realm of the Immortal King was released, and the powerful breath of the Immortal King was released. The next second, he had killed the young man of dahaozong.

His speed was so fast that it was like lightning breaking through the air, and there was a click in the air, as if he was about to be split.

The young man of dahaozong felt this scene, his face changed, his gun trembled, and he stabbed Huo Xing straightly.

The gun patterns roar wildly, which sets off the power of the road and instantly envelops Huo Xing.

Huo Xing didn't have the slightest fear. There was a sarcastic radian in his eyes. His speed increased instead of decreasing. At the same time, he made a seal with both hands and photographed directly forward.

Boom boom!

Palmprint all over the sky is patted on those gun patterns, and those gun patterns are all smashed.

At the same time, his realm of fairy king has madly oppressed the past towards the realm of fairy king of dahaozong youth.

The young man of dahaozong felt this scene and his face changed slightly.

He felt that his immortal realm was not as strong as Huo Xing's.

Not only that, Huo Xing's physique was strong and fierce, and he was obviously a strong body refining monk.

His wrist shook wildly, and he continued to stab the second and third shots.

However, despite this, his attacks are still directly scattered by Huo Xing.

Although Huo Xing's speed just slowed down because of his second and third shot, Huo Xing's speed was faster than him, and the distance between them was still getting closer.

"Haotianmen genius? Is that the strength? I'm so disappointed. "

Huo Xing scorned the ridicule, and the fairy realm was more crazy to the fairy realm of dahaozong youth.

At a certain moment, the young man of dahaozong finally lost his support and spewed out a mouthful of blood essence, tearing apart the realm of Immortal King.

His face is extremely ugly, how did not expect that his fairy realm would be torn up.

You know, if the realm of Immortal King is torn up, it means that he has failed, and it is impossible for him to win Huoxing.

After Huo Xing tore up his immortal realm, he didn't stop at all. His body rushed forward again. In an instant, it had already come to him.

"Go down!"

With a roar, Huo Xing's palmprint directly tears the void and slaps Da haozong's youth on the chest.

Bang!

Whoa!

Two deep explosions, the young man of dahaozong only felt a violent force involved in his body. The next second, he fell straight from the mid air.

His whole body was gushing with blood, it was so scarlet.

His meridians, bones and even blood vessels were torn countless times and seriously injured.

When Jiang Hu saw this scene, he held out his hand and a soft force appeared, wrapping the body of the young man of dahaozong. This is to prevent the young man of dahaozong from being directly killed.

You know, he has been seriously injured, even nearly half flying, if he really fell to the ground, it is very likely to be killed. As for Yu haotianmen, his face was extremely ugly.

The genius of dahaozong, who was enough to be in the top three of them, was defeated like this?

Shame!

What a shame!

At the same time, their hearts became heavy.

Because the defeat of the dahaozong youth meant that almost none of them could defeat Huo Xing.

Even if it is Qin Yu, who is the most powerful in haotianmen, I'm afraid it won't work.

And it's not the most important thing. The most important thing is, is Huo Xing the strongest among the young people of Heisha sect?

If it is, they can barely accept it, but if it is not, the Heisha gate will be a little too terrible.

"What a waste. Unexpectedly, the pride of haotianmen is so vulnerable. I just used 50% of my strength to defeat you easily. You are also called a monk? It's boring. It's boring. "

After Huo Xing fell to the ground, he looked at the genius of Da haozong with disdain and sneered.

When the people of Haotian gate heard this, their faces turned red. But this time, they all forbore, and no one dared to speak.

Even Qin Yu, who is the best in strength, is the same.

"Cowards, trash, do you still dare to fight? I'm here to accompany you. You can do it at will. You can have a wheel fight. I'm not afraid of it. "

"At the same time, you can rest assured that if you are so useless, I can kill all of you by myself."

Huo Xing saw that no one dared to say anything and continued his strange way.

The grudge between Haotian gate and Heisha gate has a long history, so Huo Xing will never show mercy.

If it wasn't for the rules, he even directly abolished or killed the genius of dahaozong.

Jiang Hu's face was ugly and said coldly, "it's going to be assessed soon, but you abandoned him. Don't you think it's too heavy?"

"Heavy?" Huo Xing sneered, "I don't think it's serious. The challenge he voluntarily accepted is none of my business."

"He should be glad that this is Wangyun palace, and the assessment is about to start, otherwise, do you think he can still live?"

Hearing the other party's naked words, everyone's face is even more ugly, only feel very depressed.

It's really deceiving!

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Dahaozong's face was even more pale. His eyes looking at Huo Xing were full of resentment.

His defeat means that he has lost the possibility of entering Wangyun palace.

The saddest thing is that he can't even go back to the intermediate state, so he can only live in the high state by himself.

Because his injury is too serious, there is no possibility to continue to participate in the assessment.

Wang Fan looked at Huo Xing, but also slightly uncomfortable.

Anyway, he's on the other side of Haotian gate now, but Huo Xing is so aggressive and fierce. I can't bear it.

However, his cultivation is too low. Even if he goes out, he is not the opponent of Huo Xing. It can be said that there is no way.

Huo Xing seems to be aware of the discomfort in Wang Fan's eyes. He suddenly looks at Wang Fan and says sarcastically,

"what are you looking at? Look again. Do you believe me to fight with you? It's just the second floor mole ant of Immortal King. How dare you look directly at me? Are you looking for death? "

Shua, Shua, Shua.

With Huo Xing's voice, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

Especially those people in haotianmen, they already know the identity of Wang Fan.

At the same time, they know that Wang fan is definitely not a master who can swallow his anger.

Although this guy seems to be low-key, they can remember his arrogance at Haotian gate, just like yesterday.

Wang fan is also some speechless, this guy's head is sick, unexpectedly come to provoke him?

There was a smile on his face, and then he hugged his fist and said:

"elder martial brother wronged me. I just wanted to see more of him because he was outstanding and dignified. Since elder martial brother won't let me see it, I won't see it. "

Hearing Wang Fan's words, people in haotianmen couldn't believe their ears.

Is this guy flattering Huo Xing? It's so spineless!

They all looked at Wang Fan viciously, and they could not wait to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

It's a great shame. They are all ashamed to be with Wang Fan.

When the people of Heisha sect heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help laughing:

"it's a little interesting."

"This guy is interesting. He's just a hero who knows current affairs. It's good. It's very good."

"Ha ha, I like it."

Huo Xing is also slightly a Leng, followed by a smile on his face, "yes, you are very interesting, since you admire me so much, you just lack a servant. Why don't you follow me and be my servant?"

Huo Xing said, and looked Wang Fan up and down. "Well, although you are a little less qualified and your accomplishments are a little lower, I think you are very good at being a man, so I'll try my best to accept you, don't you think?"

Hearing this, not only the people of Haotian gate were angry, but even Jiang Hu's face was black.

This is a shame to haotianmen.

If Wang Fan agrees, they will be even more shameful.

For a time, their eyes all fell on Wang Fan, and even some people were ready to make a move.

As long as Wang Fan dares to promise, they are bound to strike a thunderbolt and kill Wang Fan directly.

"Servant?" Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but on the surface he made an expression of fear. "Elder martial brother, I really appreciate it. By the way, elder martial brother, you are so powerful. You must be the top demon of the Heisha sect, right

"That's nature." Huo Xing said haughtily.

Wang Fan said quickly, "no wonder, it's just elder martial brother. I also want to ask you for some tips, but my cultivation is too low. This ·"

"ask for advice?" Huo Xing sneered, "you also deserve to ask for advice from me? But since you want to ask for advice, I'll give you some advice. You can rest assured that I will suppress my accomplishments in the same realm as you, and will not bully you. "

Huo Xing said haughtily.

He is the top evil figure of Heisha sect. Even if his cultivation is suppressed to the same level as Wang

Fan, he is confident that he can absolutely kill Wang Fan.

What's more, Wang Fan's previous performance was so humble. At first glance, he was a guy with no backbone, so he really didn't pay any attention.

In addition, Wang Fan praised him so highly that he could not suppress Wang Fan with his realm.

As for avoiding war, it is impossible at all.

Huo Xing is eager to fight a few more, so he humiliates haotianmen. Now Wang Fan jumps out, how can he miss such an opportunity?

Huo Xing said that he had begun to suppress the realm, from the Ninth level to the second level.

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Wang Fan was waiting for Huo Xing. Almost Huo Xing just agreed and suppressed the realm. He had already expressed his thanks and killed Huo Xing like lightning.

Without the slightest hesitation, when Wang Fan rushed to Huo Xing, the whole body of Xianyuan and physical strength had been running crazily, and he hit Huo Xing's body with one punch, which was overwhelming.

Wang Fan's series of actions are flowing, extremely decisive. Huo Xing felt Wang Fan's attack and his face changed slightly.

His first reaction was not to suppress Wang Fan, but to kill him.

However, he just promised Wang fan that he would restore his state now. Isn't he beating himself in the face?

In this instant, Wang Fan had already rushed to Huo Xing. The Immortal King's field spread wildly. His fist was like a dragon, and he went straight to Huo Xing's body.

Huo Xing was oppressed by the powerful realm of the Immortal King. Huo Xing could no longer care to restore his cultivation realm, but could only excite Xianyuan to fight.

Boom!

With a bang, Wang Fan's fist bombed Huo Xing hard. Huo Xing spewed out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew upside down.

This is the reason why his cultivation has reached the Ninth level of the Immortal King and his physique is very strong. If his real cultivation is in the second level of the Immortal King, I'm afraid it's just this fist and he will be killed directly.

Wang Fan did not stop at all. A big space moved and disappeared in the same place. The next second, he appeared in front of Huo Xing and stepped on his face.

Bang!

There was another explosion. Huo Xing flew straight back out, and his teeth splashed far away.

Wang Fan still didn't stop, while Huo Xing was injured, he rushed forward again, and hit him hard one after another.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of explosion came out constantly, and people only saw that Huo Xing's body was being blasted up and down again.

Looking at this scene, all the people on the scene fell into a dead silence.

This NIMA, too violent.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so resolute and cruel.

Now Huo Xing has suffered a heavy blow, even if he recovers his cultivation, he can't fight with Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that he lost the qualification to continue the examination just like his former haotianmen disciple.

The people of haotianmen are speechless, but they feel normal.

It's really worthy of Wang Fan. This style is as shameless as ever.

On the other hand, the face of the people in Heisha sect was extremely ugly.

However, this is the battle between Wang Fan and Huo Xing. Both of them agreed to fight. They did not dare to intervene at all.

After all, this is Wangyun palace. They still have to abide by some rules. Otherwise, the end will be miserable.

When Wang fan stopped, Huo Xing had already fallen to the ground like a dog, leaving only one breath.

At the moment, the humble Huo Xing is quite different from the invincible Huo Xing before.

Wang Fan, with a smile, stepped on Huo Xing's face and sneered, "elder martial brother, now, do you



want to take me as a servant?"

"By the way, you are the so-called top demon of Heisha sect, and your strength is not so good. Compared with me, there is no other advantage except the advantage of the cultivation realm. "

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Whoa!

Whoa!

Huo Xing, as a monster of Heisha sect, when did he suffer such humiliation.

He couldn't bear it any longer. He spewed out two mouthfuls of blood essence directly. His eyes turned black and he was in a coma.

Too much!

It's too much!

Looking at this scene, the rest of the people in the Heisha sect gritted their teeth in anger. They wanted to rush up and smash Wang Fan to pieces.

One of the youths couldn't help but shout angrily, stepped out in a flash, looked at Wang Fan and said coldly,

"don't you think it's too much that you dare to lay such a heavy hand and humiliate my Heisha disciples? I'm going to challenge you. How dare you

He was really humiliating.

Wang Fan trampled Huo Xing so miserably in front of so many people. It's like beating his black Shamen face. How can he bear it?

Wang Fan looked up at the young man and said, "what are you, and you are qualified to challenge me?"

"You --" when the young man heard this, his face turned purple with anger, and he was about to go crazy.

If eyes can kill people, Wang Fan at the moment has been absolutely broken by him.

But Wang Fan didn't care about his angry expression at all. He sneered, "what are you? You can hurt the people of Haotian gate. Can't I hurt the people of Heisha gate?"

When the young man heard this, he could not say a word.

On the other hand, people in haotianmen felt a burst of darkness.

Have a good time.

Wang Fan finally helped them out.

The young man of Heisha sect gasped for a while and calmed down. Then he said, "aren't you arrogant and fierce? Don't you dare to accept my challenge? Or are you just going to use that dirty trick? "

Wang Fan sneered, "mean means? How can I be mean? The Immortal King fought me on the ninth floor and wanted to take me as his servant. I asked him to suppress me to a level comparable to mine. Is that too much? "

"And you, the Ninth level of your immortal king, do you want to challenge me, the second level of my Immortal King? Why don't you challenge xianzun? Is it difficult to only press people with the realm? "

When Wang Fan said this, not only the young man was speechless, but even the people of Heisha sect were speechless.

What Wang Fan said is right. It's really shameless for the ninth floor of the Immortal King to challenge the second floor of the Immortal King.

"You don't take the challenge, do you? I'll take the challenge." However, the young man was reluctant and looked at the rest of the young people in haotianmen.

Wang Fan also laughed. He looked at the monks in the Heisha sect who were below the fifth floor of the Immortal King. "Do you dare to challenge the people in Haotian sect? Do you believe that I can turn over all the monks below the fifth floor of the Immortal King of the Heisha sect?"

Although most of them are in the later period of the Immortal King, there are still some in the early and middle period of the Immortal King. Moreover, cultivation was sent to high-level states in the early and middle period of the Immortal King, and the talent is absolutely not simple.

When the young man heard Wang Fan's words, his face immediately turned ugly.

Because Wang Fan's fighting power is absolutely able to compete with the general five levels of Immortal King.

In other words, Wang Fan's words are not crazy at all.

No matter how powerful he was, he suppressed haotianmen with the same realm. It was almost impossible for him to bully haotianmen friars across the border.

But if Wang fan uses the second level cultivation of the Immortal King to directly turn over all the people below the fifth level of the Immortal King of the Heisha sect, then the Heisha sect will really be lost.

"Enough, boy. You're fine. Let's go." At this time, the old man of Heisha sect also spoke.

He cold swept Wang Fan one eye, the Yin compassion leaves a word, then turns head to walk.

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to the old man's threat. It's not the first time that he has been threatened for so many years. He has been used to it for a long time.

What's more, this is Wangyun palace. Even if Heisha gate is unscrupulous, he doesn't dare to cross the bottom line, so he doesn't worry at all.

"Mr. Jiang, when will the assessment start?" After the people of Heisha gate left, Wang Fan looked at Jiang Hu and asked.

"Tomorrow." Jiang Hu said.

Wang Fan nodded.

Jiang Hu took a look at Wang Fan and said, "Wang Fan, you must be careful about tomorrow's assessment. Don't be caught by the people of Heisha sect."

"Because tomorrow's assessment is not limited to the realm of cultivation, that is to say, those nine levels of the Immortal King of the Heisha sect will have enough reasons to deal with you."

Jiang Hu's face was very dignified, and he didn't think of it at all.

But since things have happened, we have to face them.

What's more, he also knew that even without Wang Fan, the Heisha sect would target Haotian sect. After all, the two forces had long had a grudge.

When Wang Fan heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly. "What do you mean, is it allowed to kill?"

Jiang Hu shook his head. "Naturally, rules are not allowed, but there are exceptions to everything. Over the years, I have never been a top-level Tianjiao in haotianmen, so I don't have much say in Wangyun palace. ""In contrast, Heisha gate, although no one is looking at the cloud palace to enter the high-level, but their status is higher than Haotian gate."

"In this case, even if the people of Heisha sect really killed you, do you think Wangyun palace will come out for you?"

Wang Fan nodded, the heart also slightly changed dignified.

Jiang Hu didn't tell Wang fanduo any more, but told Yu haotianmen.

Because they are also in danger.

The party soon went to the place where they were arranged to have a rest.

At the same time, what happened just now is generally spread in this area.

It is said that a top demon came to haotianmen this time and killed the Immortal King of heishamen.

It is said that the guy is extremely shameless and mean, but there is no denying that he is powerful. It is said that even the general five layers of the Immortal King would not be his opponent.

Of course, although that guy is evil, there are also disadvantages, that is, his cultivation is too low, and he is only the second level of Immortal King.

Even if he could defeat the five level monks, he was nothing among the nine level monks.

In this way, Wang Fan's reputation spread. For a time, even many people are curious about Wang Fan.

Of course, this kind of spread is only limited to those forces from intermediate states. As for Wangyun palace, it doesn't care about Wang Fan's small role at all.

As a top force, Wangyun palace has so much pride that it doesn't care about a little man in the second level of Immortal King?

Even those Wangyun palace disciples, after occasionally hearing this, just laughed off, with silk disdain on their faces.

Soon, the next day had come, and all the friars from the intermediate states gathered in the square.

Three old men and a group of young men and women dressed in the clothes of Wangyun palace disciples flew down from the mountain, causing a great sensation.

"Look, the great man of Wangyun palace is coming!"

"Is that the great man in Wangyun palace? It's really powerful."

"The disciples of Wangyun Palace are too strong. There are still immortal and powerful ones."

All the people's eyes fell on those people.

Apart from the three famous figures in the cloud palace, those disciples alone feel extraordinary.

Although some of them were monks in the late Xianwang period, even the weakest flavor of the late Xianwang period could kill these late Xianwang from intermediate states.

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Three famous figures and dozens of disciples of Wangyun palace soon went to the center and stepped on the high platform.

The old man in the middle glanced at the people below and said, "if you can stand here, you must be the top demons in each intermediate state."

"However, I hope that the cloud palace is also a place where demons gather, so it's very strict to recruit disciples."

"I want to remind you that when you come here, you should put away your pride, because even if you are gifted, you may not be able to become my Wangyun palace disciples."

"When I look at the cloud palace, there is no shortage of genius, let alone evil."

The old man's voice is very rich, and it has spread all over the audience in an instant.

After that, he pointed to the young people behind him and said, "see these people? They are all disciples of Wangyun palace, and they have only practiced in Wangyun palace for one year. "

"But I dare say that they can absolutely kill you in the battle of the same border. Here, you are the dragon, you have to plate for me, you are the tiger, you have to lie for me

"If you don't believe it, you can challenge them now. If anyone can keep a hundred moves invincible in the same environment, he can directly skip the assessment and become a disciple of Wangyun palace."

"I'll give you ten breathing times. If you want to challenge, please step forward."

The voice of the old man fell, and in an instant, many people began to throb.

Even though they have realized that the disciples of Wangyun Palace are very strong, they just guarantee that they will not be defeated in every move, but they may not have no hope.

Just two breaths in the past, Shua, Shua, a large number of people came out immediately.

After ten breaths, at least 100 people came out.

They all looked at the disciples of Wangyun palace, with dignified eyes and a strong sense of war.

As long as they insist on all kinds of moves, they can skip the assessment, which is absolutely an

opportunity for them.

On the side of haotianmen, Qin Yu, the most powerful man, also stood out.

After all, this kind of opportunity is very rare. You can not only skip the assessment directly, but also directly attract the attention of the three big figures if you perform well.

Wang Fan also stood out, but after watching for a long time, he did not see any of the disciples in Wangyun palace who were in the same place with him.

Among those disciples, the one with the lowest accomplishments has reached the seventh level of the Immortal King. Moreover, the seventh level of the Immortal King gives him a much more terrible feeling than the Ninth level of the Immortal King of the Heisha sect.

In this case, if he stands out to challenge, it is to seek abuse.

Helpless, Wang fan can only stand in place, quietly waiting for the beginning of the challenge.

At the same time, he also knew that one of the reasons why the old man said this was to beat the Tianjiao from the intermediate state.

After all, these people from intermediate states are the top demons of all sides, and they are very proud.

If you don't knock it, even if you enter Wangyun palace, it will become cannon fodder and background.

The other party's second goal is to select the gifted devil in advance.

After all, if you enter a high-level state for the first time, you will be able to fight with the talents who have been practicing in Wangyun palace for one year. That must be the top evil generation, and Wangyun palace must cultivate them well.

Looking at the nearly 100 people standing out, the three famous figures in the cloud palace couldn't help laughing.

Looking back at those disciples, there was a strong disdain and banter in their eyes.

In the eyes of those disciples, the guys who stood up were just like they were at the beginning. They were very proud and their self-confidence was very inflated.

However, they believe that soon their self-confidence will disappear.

"Well, well, I appreciate your courage. In that case, let's start. "

Seeing that no one was standing up, the old man nodded and suddenly waved his hand. In a flash, the infinite aura of heaven and earth was madly condensed, and soon ten huge battle platforms were formed.

Because all the ten platforms are condensed by aura, they all emit bright silver light, dazzling.

"Challenge in groups of ten. Let's start now." The old man gathered ten platforms and said indifferently.

With his voice, in an instant, swish, swish, ten people fell on the top of the ten battle platforms.

These ten people, all of them are the nine level monks of the Immortal King, and they are also the top demons from their respective intermediate states.

After all, non top demons have no courage to stand up.

Those disciples on the high platform disdainfully glanced at the monks who came to the battle platform, and then they separated out ten of them. Their bodies twinkled and fell directly on the battle platform.

"Here we go." When everyone was ready, the old man continued to speak.

His voice fell, and all the friars on the stage began to move.

The endless atmosphere of the road diffuses, and the realm of fairy King erupts, which immediately envelops this space.

Next, a series of sounds, accompanied by a series of humdrum and blood spatter, suddenly seven people were blasted out, bleeding all over. Those seven people are all the top demons challenged by the intermediate state, but now, they can't stop the attack of Wangyun Palace's genius, and they are directly killed.

Almost at the moment when the seven people were swept away, there were several more bangs, and the other three people were all blown out.

Of course, they are slightly better than the previous seven. Two of them resisted two moves, and one of them resisted three.

Less than a few breaths, ten, all lost.

They did not catch a hundred moves, not even four.

"Weak, too weak."

"Courage is commendable, but strength is not enough."

"If the future Challenger still has such strength, I don't think we should waste any more time."

Several Wangyun palace disciples disdained to spit out a few words, and then quit the battle platform.

The rest of those who challenge to see this scene, the face is also Shua pale, extremely ugly.

Just for a moment, they no longer have the confidence they had before.

Strong!

It's so strong!

Strong enough to numb their scalp!

Dozens of people quit instantly, leaving only more than 30 challengers.

Among the more than 30 people, Qin Yu from haotianmen was also there.

In addition to Qin Yu, Wang Fan also met two people, who were members of the Heisha sect.

The second round of fighting will start soon. Qin Yu is in this round of fighting, and his performance is also the best.

But even so, he just caught the opponent's twenty-eight moves and was kicked off the battlefield with one punch.

As for the rest, none of them caught the ten moves.

Next came the third round, but none of the performances were amazing.

At this time, there were only nine challengers left, and two strong men of Heisha sect were among them.

The battle soon began, and seven of the nine were sent off the platform after only a dozen moves.

In the end, only the two Tianjiao of heishamen are still fighting with their opponents.

After 50 moves, one of them was blown away by one blow, leaving only the last one.

That person, is exactly black evil spirit door this time to participate in the examination of the most evil, Tianjiao, lingxuan.

Although the name of lingxuan sounds very sunny, it gives people a dark feeling.



He was full of discontent and evil spirit.

And his fighting style is also very violent, just like a humanoid weapon.

The roaring sound is constantly spread out, this Ling Xuan unexpectedly is more and more battle more and more brave, hit that opponent continuously retreat.

Ninety moves,

ninety-three moves,

ninety-five moves,

one hundred moves,

with the passage of time, he soon took the other party's one hundred moves, not only that, but also not a bit of defeat.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

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Strong!

It's so strong!

The strength of this Ling Xuan, simply strong to the point of fear.

You know, the strength of those monks in Wangyun palace is obvious to all. Except for Qin Yu and a few people who took dozens of moves, the others who took the most were the next ten.

There are even people who have been killed by seconds.

But this Ling Xuan, unexpectedly took a hundred moves not to say, and also didn't fall at all.

It can be imagined that if he entered Wangyun palace to practice for a few years, what kind of realm would his combat effectiveness reach.

The people of Heisha gate are very satisfied with lingxuan's performance.

Today's lingxuan, it can be said, is out of the limelight, for their black Shamen earn enough face.

For a time, countless big people from the intermediate state rushed to Heisha gate and began to congratulate.

Comparatively speaking, there are some Monroes in Haotian gate.

Jiang Hu's face was even more gloomy and terrible. It was hard to see the extreme.

Blink, Ling Xuan and the other side again to fight a dozen moves, but still did not fall into the wind.

Looking at this trend, it is extremely difficult for the two people to decide the outcome, unless they use the means of pressing the bottom of the box.

But in that case, there will be casualties.

This is just a duel. There is no deep hatred between the two sides, so no one is willing to work hard.

"Enough!"

Looking at this scene, the elder of cloud palace nodded slightly and stopped the fight.

He looked at lingxuan and said, "you are very good. Congratulations. You don't have to continue to take part in the next examination. You can directly enter Wangyun palace and become an inner disciple."

WOW!

Listening to this, there was an uproar.

You know, even if you take part in the examination and pass the examination, you are just outside disciples.

But this Ling Xuan, only with this battle, then straight access to the inner door, so you can imagine Wang Yun palace to her attention.

"Thank you, master." Lingxuan heard this, also appears to be very happy, quickly boxing thanks.

The famous cloud palace elder waved his hand, and then looked at Wang Fan and other people who were going to take part in the assessment, "since no one continues to challenge, then your assessment will begin."

"The way of assessment is the same as in previous years. It is carried out in the secret of nothingness, and the assessment time is three days."

"I will give each of you a cloud watcher. In the secret place, you can plunder. Three days later, you can rank the top 100 by the cloud watcher, and pass the examination."

The old man of Wangyun Palace's words fell down. In an instant, there was an uproar at the scene.

This is a naked predatory war.

Only by plundering others and getting more Wangyun orders can we pass the examination, otherwise, we have to eliminate them.

It has to be said that this kind of assessment method is really cruel. It just encourages others to plunder and fight. It has already deduced the jungle rule to the extreme.

Wang Fan's brow also can't help but slightly wrinkle, this kind of plunder is extremely disadvantageous to him.

Because of his weak cultivation, it is almost impossible for him to plunder others or even more Wangyun orders.

However, the competition system is like this, and he has no way.

Wang Fan probably swept the monks who were going to take part in the examination, and found that there were more than 1000 people, more than 1000 people, and only 100 people passed the examination. This is the probability of 10 to 1. It's really cruel.

"You don't have to worry. If you don't feel strong enough or confident in yourself, you can quit now."

"And I will give you a jade card. As long as you feel you can't continue, you can crush the jade card and send it directly."

"But you should remember that if you crush the jade medal, no matter how many cloud hopes you get, you will be regarded as giving up the examination and the result will be invalid."

The old man was still talking there. At the same time, with a wave of his hand, a cloud watcher and a jade medal appeared in front of everyone.

"Well, I don't want to say much nonsense. Let's start the assessment now. The entrance to nihilism is over there. You can enter the portal

"I want to remind you that this portal is not fixed-point transmission, so you may not be able to transmit to the same location with your fellow disciples."

"And in principle, it's not allowed to be in groups, so when you enter the portal, you can't transmit together. As for what happens inside, it depends on your nature. All right, let's all go in. "

As the old man said, he waved his hand again. In a flash, the void behind twisted, and then a light door appeared.

More than a thousand talents from intermediate states took part in the examination. Seeing that portal,

they all breathed deeply, and then rushed in one by one.

Their hearts are incomparably dignified.

Because the old man's words directly cut off the idea of their company.

In this way, it is almost impossible for the weak of the same force to enter Wangyun palace under the protection of the strong. Of course, as for meeting strong members of the same clan and being sheltered, Wangyun palace can't manage it.

After all, there are loopholes in any competition system and rules.

If you enter the nihilistic secret, you can meet the strong fellow and get protection, it is also a kind of strength.

But in principle, this probability is extremely low, because once the weak meet the strong, they will be plundered.

Who can guarantee that the first person he meets will be a strong fellow?

And in this cruel competition system, even if the same strong, can really be completely trusted?

Who can guarantee that he won't do it behind your back?

Wang Fan didn't hesitate either. His body flashed and he also entered into the secret of nothingness.

Almost at the time of entering the secret place, his mental power had been released madly, and at the same time, he rushed to the bottom of the earth.

At the same time, one by one prohibition was arranged by him, and his whole person was well covered.

His cultivation is low. Naturally, he can't walk around foolishly, because once he meets the ninth floor of the Immortal King, it will be miserable.

After all, among the more than 1000 monks who participated in the examination, his accomplishments were absolutely the lowest.

No matter who meets him, he will certainly plunder without hesitation.

Therefore, Wang Fan didn't dare to break in. He had to change his appearance first, then hide his cultivation, and then go out.

In this way, it will be much safer if others can't find out his true or false and don't know his identity.

Of course, it would be better to wait for the weak.

After Wang Fan conceals, the first time began to change appearance.

His appearance may not be able to deceive xianzun, but it is more than enough to deceive these monks.

At the same time, his spirit is also reckless in the surrounding rampage, scanning all around the movement.

He is confident that, with his spiritual strength, few of these monks who enter into the secret of nothingness can find out.

About half an hour later, Wang Fan had successfully changed his appearance and concealed his accomplishments.

Half an hour later, he saw the first monk.

This is a big and strong monk. His cultivation is on the ninth floor of the Immortal King. He has no cover at all. He is running fast and looking for his prey without fear.

Wang Fan mouth smoke smoke, did not intend to provoke this silly big man, but continue to look for the next game.

The next half an hour, he saw several monks, but there was no suitable target.

Just when he was thinking about whether to take the initiative to attack and find the target, a monk of the seventh floor of the Immortal King appeared in his sight.

Wang Fan looked at this person, first a Leng, then couldn't help laughing.

People of Heisha sect, it's a coincidence.

### **Chapter 3386**

Wang Fan didn't have the slightest hesitation. He killed the seven layers of the fairy king like lightning.

He has already inquired that there is no monk in the seventh floor of the Immortal King.

So if he does it now, he will be extremely safe. If, of course, he can kill each other.

But this kind of security is also temporary, because if other friars break into this area and detect them during their fighting, even if he kills the seventh floor of the Immortal King, it will become extremely dangerous.

Therefore, Wang Fan must be decisive and never delay.

...

Chen Hui is a seven level monk of the Heisha sect. It can be said that his seven level cultivation of the Immortal King is extremely dangerous in this nothingness.

He did not dare to stay at all, but kept running, looking for other members of the Heisha sect.

He will be safe only when he meets with those who are with him.

Chen Hui's body is flashing, and his speed is very fast. There is a swish sound in the air.

But, at a certain moment, when he passed a forest, suddenly, his body stopped.

"Who is it?" He looked forward coldly, his face became solemn.

However, in response to him, it was a sword light.

The bright sword flickered in the air, rolled up the fierce sword killing intention, and frantically cleaved towards him. Just in a moment, it came to him.

Chen Hui's face changed greatly. The immortal yuan in his body went crazy, and the realm of the Immortal King bloomed. As he retreated quickly, his right index finger turned silver and pointed towards the bright sword.

Come on!

The deep explosion sound came out, the silver finger wind was on the sword, and the two sides were smashed together.

Chen Hui was slightly relieved, but at this time, he suddenly felt an extremely dangerous breath.

All of a sudden, the whole body's hair stood up.

Behind him, a figure suddenly appeared. Then, with a hiss, a sword had penetrated his body and smashed his channels.

Whoa!

Red blood spattered.

"Ah -"

Chen Hui let out a shrill cry, and the whole person fell down.

He turned to the rear and saw a young man standing behind him in silence with only banter in his eyes.

The point of the other side's sword is right at his throat. If you just send it forward slightly, you can take his life.

Chen Hui's face was even more changed. He was a little desperate because he didn't even have the chance to crush the jade card and send it out.

"Who are you? If you want to see Yunling, I can give it to you. Just don't kill me." Chen Hui is very unwilling to say.

He didn't expect that he would be eliminated so soon.

Because the competition system of the assessment is to fight for wangyunling, he naturally thinks that the other side is also fighting for wangyunling.

So he thought that as long as the other side got the order of Wangyun, there was no need to kill him.

It was Wang Fan who did that to Chen Hui.

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing when he heard Chen Hui's words. He laughed sarcastically, "don't kill you? Do you think it's possible? I'll kill your wangyunling, and I'll kill your people. "

"You, you --" Chen Hui listened to this slightly familiar voice, his face suddenly changed, "are you wang fan?"

He set off a storm in his heart. He never thought that this person would be Wang Fan.

How can Wang Fan be so strong in his second level cultivation?

At the moment when he guessed Wang Fan's identity, Chen Hui knew that it was not good. He gritted his teeth hard, and Xianyuan in his body began to run wild. He made a gesture and planned to explode.

Even if he died, he would take Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan did not give him a chance at all.

"Congratulations, that's right. It's just that you want to blow yourself up. Do you think it's possible? " Wang Fan disdains to say, hand long sword forward a send, directly took away Chen Hui's life.

He is also impressed by Chen Hui.

At the beginning, when Heisha gate humiliated Haotian gate, this man was also very active and called

him the happiest.

So Wang Fan killed him without hesitation.

Of course, even if Chen Hui didn't humiliate haotianmen, Wang Fan would kill him.

After all, heishamen and haotianmen are feuds, and their positions are doomed.

Even if he doesn't kill each other, they will.

Wang Fan believed that if the people of Heisha met him, they would never show mercy.

Wang Fan killed Chen Hui directly, quickly put away his space ring, and then a fire to burn it to fly ash, and then quickly left here.

He had already noticed that there were two monks on the ninth floor of the Immortal King, who were aware of the fluctuation of the fighting here, and rushed over crazily.

Wang Fan naturally won't give each other a chance.

Not long after Wang Fan left, two immortal kings appeared here. The two immortal kings frowned at Chen Hui, who had been burned to ashes.

"This man is so decisive. Who is he?"

"Who is the person who was killed? Why did the other party do so hard?"

Both could not help muttering to themselves.

Because in their view, it's just robbing Wangyun order. If the other party gives it up, there's no need to wipe it out.

After all, we have to meet after going out. Once we are identified, there will be a lot of trouble.

They couldn't figure it out, so they didn't think much about it. One person and one direction left here quickly.

They didn't fight each other.

Obviously, they are not sure.

Wang Fan felt that the two immortal kings did not come after him, and he was also relieved.

His accomplishments are still low. If he is against the Ninth level of the Immortal King, he has almost no



chance of winning.

He continued to run around in the secret of nothingness.

He will make a detour when he meets a monk whose accomplishments are above the seventh floor of the Immortal King. If he meets a monk whose accomplishments are below the seventh floor of the Immortal King, he will start.

Of course, if he is not a member of the Heisha sect, he will not be a killer. As long as the other party hands over the cloud watching order and leaves this area.

In a few short hours, Wang Fan didn't find the person of Heisha gate, but he snatched four Wangyun Ling.

In the dense jungle, Wang Fan was flashing. Suddenly, his figure stopped.

Hundreds of miles in front of him, he saw a three-tier monk.

At this time, the monk on the third floor of the fairy king was walking alone, and seemed to be a little frightened.

Wang Fan looks at this person, the corner of his mouth slightly a hook, is going to flash past, suddenly, his pace is abruptly stopped.

Because he found that there was a hidden prohibition in the place a hundred miles behind the third floor of the fairy king.

Wang Fan's mental power carefully broke the hidden prohibition and found that there were three immortal kings hiding there.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help scolding bad luck.

He didn't expect that these people should be so good at playing and fishing.

Wang Fan didn't do it, and he didn't rush to find a place to hide.

Sure enough, he found that the monk on the third floor of the fairy king had been wandering in this area all the time and was not far away at all.

Obviously, he didn't dare to leave the spirit range of those immortal kings.

After another period of time, finally, another monk found the fairy King's third floor. He laughed and ran to the fairy King's third floor immediately.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart could not help for the friar pinched a cold sweat.

### **Chapter 3387**

Sure enough, the friar had just come to the third floor of the Immortal King, and all the three immortal kings who were hiding a hundred miles away jumped out of the ninth floor.

The distance of a hundred Li is not a distance at all for the friars of fairy king.

So, just in an instant, the three immortal kings had surrounded the monk and directly took his cloud order by thunder.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, in the heart sobs unceasingly, simultaneously also was careful.

These friars' routine is too deep, and conspiracies emerge one after another. If they step in carelessly, they will be doomed.

Wang Fan didn't dare to touch the third floor of the Immortal King and the ninth floor of the three immortal kings. Instead, he made a detour and rushed to another direction.

After a full day, he didn't meet the right target again.

On this day, he was looking for a target. Suddenly, he noticed aura wave coming from not far away.

Without any hesitation, Wang Fan rushed over quickly.

I saw three monks besieging a woman in an open space.

That woman's cultivation is also in the ninth floor of Immortal King, and her strength is also very strong.

In the face of the siege of three strong men in the same territory, she did not fall in the slightest.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help frowning slightly.

It is reasonable to say that he is not able to intervene in a battle of this level.

However, the three immortal kings of the ninth floor turned out to be members of the Heisha sect, which made him a little difficult.

Are you going to do it or not?

If you do it, not only you will be in danger, but even if you kill the three monks, who can guarantee that the woman won't do it to him?

But if you don't, Wang fan is not reconciled.

The disciples of Heisha sect are all his potential enemies. If he doesn't kill them now, I'm afraid there won't be such a chance in the future.

"You don't have to struggle. Although you are strong, you are definitely not the opponent of the three of us."

"If you hand over the Wangyun order, we will stop immediately, and we won't force you to leave the nihilistic secret. Then you can plunder others."

"If you don't, you'll lose your life."

The three immortal kings of Heisha sect couldn't attack that woman for a long time, and their faces became impatient.

A moment later, one of them couldn't help saying.

That woman hears this words, can't help of cold hum a, "want this Wang hand of hope cloud make, you are dreaming."

"If you go now, I can treat you as if nothing has happened. Otherwise, if I don't die, I will be your nightmare. "

"What's more, do you really think you can kill the king? It's just a group of mole ants. They're just talking big. "

Women are very disdain, hand is also more cold.

Black evil spirit door three people facial expression ugliness, but really don't want to give up this fat sheep.

You know, up to now, almost all the people who can still stay have a lot of hope orders.

And this woman is so strong, she must have more clouds on her body.

How can they let go of this kind of fat sheep?

However, if they continue to fight, even if they can kill the woman, they will pay a heavy price.

"I'm not interested in spending any more time with you. Let's die." At this time, the woman suddenly bloomed bright light.

In a flash, her breath began to soar, and soon reached the immortal realm.

She pointed out that in an instant, the heaven and earth roared, the sword meaning flowed, and went crazy towards the three assassins.

The terrible power of Kendo is frightening.

The three disciples of Heisha sect changed their faces when they saw this scene.

They did not expect that this woman should still have such secrets.

You know, there is almost no secret way to improve the strength temporarily and cross-border. Only those big powers in high-level states have it.

Now, however, the woman, who did not know which intermediate state she came from, showed up.

"You're not going to die?"

Black evil spirit door three people facial expression crazy change, they die of a bite of teeth, without hesitation of burning essence blood and life yuan, in the hand of weapon crazy blast out.

But even so, it's still a little late.

Boom boom!

There were three sounds in succession, and the three disciples of Heisha sect were blasted out. In an instant, they had suffered a heavy blow.

The woman also felt bad. She faltered and fell directly from the air. Her face turned pale.

Both sides lose.

The woman looked at this scene, eyes in the emergence of a touch of disappointment, she was not reconciled to look at three people, body shape a flash, directly disappeared in place.

At the moment, she has suffered severe damage and backfire because of her forced use of the secret method, and she can't go away if she doesn't go. She had to find a place to heal.

The three disciples of Heisha sect were also pale, but in spite of this, they stood up with difficulty.

They did not dare to chase, but intended to find a place to heal.

Because the woman's previous blow was so terrible that it almost killed them.

In this crisis of nihilism, once they meet other monks, they will die.

In the dark, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly brightened when he saw this scene.

This is a great opportunity.

However, just as he was about to start, he suddenly found that thousands of miles away, two immortal kings of the Heisha sect ran towards this side crazily.

Behind the nine stories of the two immortals, there were several eight stories of the immortals and seven stories of the monks of the Heisha sect.

Obviously, the three men had already sent a message when they besieged the woman.

Wang Fan's face was a little gloomy.

Because in this case, if he starts, it will be too dangerous, and there is a great chance that he will be surrounded.

Once he is surrounded, he will be dead.

"If you don't succeed, you'll be benevolent. You'll have to fight!" Wang Fan just hesitated for a short time and made a decision.

Without any hesitation, he moved a large space and disappeared in the same place. The next second, he appeared in front of the three immortal kings.

The three immortal kings' faces suddenly changed when they saw this scene.

"Who is it?"

However, Wang Fan didn't answer them at all. Instead, he grabbed three magic weapons and threw them out at the first time. Without hesitation, he chose to explode himself.

Even if they are seriously injured, they can't be underestimated.

They still have their cards, and their counterattack is terrible.

Therefore, Wang Fan did not dare to give them a chance at all, but did not hesitate to choose the magic weapon of the Immortal King, decisive and incomparable.

Boom boom!

Three blasts, three Immortal King nine layers didn't have time at all, the body had been blown to pieces.

The terrible waves spread and rolled up the height of ten thousand feet.

Wang fan is set off in the waves of that moment, they quickly take away their space ring, at the same time a big space move disappeared in place.

But even so, he was still affected by the storm, and his whole back became bloody.

Hundreds of miles away, the nine stories of the Immortal King of the Heisha sect, all changed their faces when they saw this scene.

"Son of a bitch, you dare!"

"You want to die!"

"Up poor blue, down yellow spring, will kill you!"

Anger to the extreme voice from their mouth, they did not hesitate with the space fluctuations, toward Wang Fan chase in the past.

### **Chapter 3388**

In the dense jungle, the sound of the wind blows, and a group of strong fairies are chasing and killing one person, with a huge momentum.

The air was filled with the smell of killing.

Many monks were very surprised when they saw this scene. They didn't understand what had happened.

But no one dares to intercept.

After all, once involved in this kind of thing, I am afraid it will be very difficult to get out.

Wang Fan ran all the way and didn't dare to stop.

All over him, Xianyuan was in a frenzied rage. The golden light was around him. The elemental energy of lightning and the elemental energy of wind were blessed on him, just like the electric light.

It's hard for the naked eye to catch the trace of even the strong Immortal King.

Let alone the naked eye, even the mentally weak people can't see Wang Fan's face clearly, they can only see the shadow.

Wang fan may not be as powerful as those of the heishamen immortal kings, but his speed and means of escape are absolutely able to throw dozens of blocks out of each other.

In only half an hour, he had already pulled out a long distance with the strong men of Heisha.

If it goes on like this, at most two hours later, he will be able to escape completely from the other party's mental power.

Wang Fan's only worry is that someone will stop him on the way.

Because in that case, he would be extremely dangerous.

Fortunately, Wang Fan's worry is superfluous. What he passed along the way, let alone intercepted, even if someone was in front of him, he would not hesitate to get out of the way.

Wang fan may not be terrible, but the line-up of the Black Ghost monks behind him is a little terrible.

Hundreds of miles behind Wang Fan, the two monks who rushed to the front of him were very ugly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan's speed was so fast. Rao was that they tried their best and couldn't catch up.

"Who is this man, and why haven't I met him?" One of the fairies roared angrily in his heart as he pursued.

His mental power has already swept Wang Fan's appearance, but what he swept was Wang Fan's appearance after he changed his face.

As for Wang Fan's cultivation, he felt very vague and could not see it at all.

Seeing that they were more and more far away from Wang Fan, Wang Fan was about to escape from their mental power. He couldn't help yelling, "what a jerk! Dare you kill my Heisha disciples, don't you dare to stop?"

Of course, Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to his thoughts. His speed has increased rather than decreased, and it has been faster.

Finally, two hours later, Wang Fan had already escaped from their spiritual power.

After running for half an hour again, he decided to find a place to hide and avoid the limelight.

But at this time, he suddenly found that in one of the positions, there was a woman in white.

This woman Wang fan is very familiar with. It is the woman who fought with the three immortal kings of Heisha sect in the Ninth level before, hurt each other seriously after using the secret method, and then ran away.

However, at this time, the woman was in a complete coma and had no consciousness at all.

If she is found, she will die.

"This, save or not save?" Wang Fan noticed that the woman was struggling and became embarrassed.

To tell you the truth, Wang fan is not a bad person. Under normal circumstances, he would not care about this woman.

However, he just took advantage of this woman. If he just walked away, he would feel a little sorry.

After all, if it wasn't for this woman, he couldn't have killed the three men of Heisha.

"Forget it, I'll be a good man once. I hope this woman won't be the snake between the farmer and the snake."

The idea flashed away in my mind, and Wang Fan finally decided to help each other.

Just in a moment, he rushed to the woman, rolled up her body, and quickly disappeared in the same place.

More than ten minutes later, he dug a hole in a place and then went in.

After Wang Fan took the woman to hide, he began to quickly set up their own border prohibition.

After arranging the prohibition, he turned to look at the woman.

The woman's face was pale, her breath was weak, and she was almost dying.

Just at a glance, Wang Fan could see that this man was not only badly hurt, but also nearly exhausted.

"The enemy of the enemy is the friend. I hope you don't do that ungrateful thing."

Wang Fan comforted himself, then took out several healing pills and pills to recover Xianyuan, and threw them into the woman's body.

For Wang Fan, it's not a problem for her to wake up, but if she wants to recover completely, it's a little difficult, because it requires a huge amount of resources.

After all this, Wang Fan looked at the woman's bloodstained clothes and wanted to help her change them, but after thinking about it, he finally gave up the idea. She was afraid that the woman would quarrel when she woke up. After all, he had seen the strength of the woman.



After swallowing Wang Fan's pills, the woman opened her eyes just a few minutes later.

"Who are you and where am I?" The first moment she opened her eyes, she saw Wang Fan, but she was extremely calm.

Wang Fan laughed and said shyly, "Hello, elder martial sister, I have no malice to you. I just saw that you were seriously injured and comatose, so I took the hand to save you."

The woman looked at Wang Fan, but suddenly said, "are you the monk hiding in the dark? I'm afraid the wangyunling on those three guys is already in your hands? "

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help clapping.

At the beginning of that kind of situation, this woman even noticed his existence?

He only felt numbness in his scalp, and his heart was shocked.

The woman then said, "if I guess correctly, you are Wang Fan, the second level monk of the Immortal King of haotianmen?"

"I didn't expect that you could kill the three dogs and escape."

Wang Fan's scalp was numb again. He only felt that the woman was terrible.

Now he did not know whether he was right or wrong to save the woman.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you, and I won't ask you for the wangyunling on those three people. On the contrary, I want to thank you for saving me. By the way, you didn't do anything to me, did you? "

This woman's thinking transformation is extremely fast, fast Wang Fan all has some reaction not to come over.

After returning to God, Wang Fan quickly said, "elder martial sister, where do you want to go? I'm not the kind of person who takes advantage of others' danger."

Said, he did not hesitate to grab the three people's space ring, "the three people's space rings are here, I have not moved. I am willing to share the resources equally with my elder martial sister. "

But who knows, the woman didn't even look at the three space rings. Instead, she said, "I said no, I won't. Well, you go there. I'm going to heal. "

"Good." Wang Fan nodded quickly and went to the other side.

He doesn't want to stay here with this woman anymore. He's leaving.

Because he felt that this woman was too dangerous. It's really not easy to be able to see through his appearance.

However, Wang Fan just had the idea to leave, and the woman's voice came to Wang Fan's ears,

"If you dare to go out, I will expose your identity, and report the fact that you killed the Heisha sect truthfully."

Wang Fan heard this, a heart, such as falling into the ice cellar.

What does this woman mean?

### **Chapter 3389**

"Elder martial sister, I'm your Savior. Can't you do that?" Wang Fan was speechless and could only stifle the idea of leaving.

Although death and injury are inevitable in the assessment, on the face of it, Wangyun palace is not allowed to kill people.

If it is reported, he will be in great trouble.

Even if Wangyun palace doesn't move him, I'm afraid Heisha gate will fall into madness, right?

"Don't worry, I'm not the one to avenge you. As long as you protect the law for me here, I promise I won't expose you."

The woman said coldly. Her words are very shameless, but her expression is very serious, giving people a strange feeling.

Wang Fan looked at the woman, thinking, do you want to kill the woman.

But in the end, he put it out.

This woman gave him a strange feeling. I'm not sure.

"All right." Wang fan is very helpless, can only obediently sit down in the side.

As for the woman, she took out many pills and began to heal.

When Wang Fan and his wife were hiding here, it was already blown up outside.

At least one hundred disciples of the Heisha sect joined together and were frantically searching for the trace of Wang Fan and others. At the same time, they began to plunder the others. It can be said that

they were insane.

So that in the whole nihilism, there was a bloodbath. Countless friars died one after another, and there was no chance to crush and transmit jade cards.

In this case, no one dare to act alone, or hide, or choose to join hands with others.

Because only in this way can they be less passive.

Wang fan doesn't know what's happening outside. When the woman is healing, he grabs the space ring of the three immortal kings in Heisha gate.

These three people are worthy of the pride of Heisha sect. They are all very rich. There are millions of immortal elixirs and all kinds of high-level immortal grass in each space ring.

As for Wang Yunling, Wang Fan also got 17 pieces from the three space rings. Obviously, these three people also killed many people.

Wang Fan looked at the 17 pieces of wangyunling and was very satisfied.

He felt that the adventure was worth it. Otherwise, it would not be so easy for him to plunder wangyunling.

The day passed quickly, and the woman finally woke up from the healing.

It's only one day, her injury has been healed, and her cultivation has been restored to the peak.

This makes Wang Fan incredible.

You know, at that time, the woman's injury was very serious. It was just one day and she was completely recovered.

It's obvious that this woman has a very powerful antidote.

"My name is Luo Yan. There is still one day to go before the end of the examination. Next, I plan to hunt and kill the Heisha disciples. What about you?"

Luo Yan stood up, looked at Wang Fan, said straightforwardly.

When Wang Fan heard this, he was slightly stunned and said, "kill the people of Heisha? I'd like to, but my cultivation is not enough. "

Luo Yan took a look at Wang Fan and said, "I don't need your hands. I just need your help. At that time, whether it's the resources I get or the wangyunling, I'll share them with you. "

Wang Fan did not care about the allocation of resources, but said, "auxiliary? How do you want me to help? "

He is the second level of cultivation of Immortal King. He doesn't think he can help Luo Yan.

Luo Yan didn't beat around the bush, but said straight to the point, "I know you are good at disguise and concealment, and also good at controlling the energy of wind element."

"I need you to transfigure me, hide our breath, and use the elemental energy of wind to assist me when I move and we run away."

When Wang Fan heard this, his pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly, but they soon returned to normal.

He didn't immediately agree, he was thinking.

After all, this kind of thing is simple to say, but it's really not for fun. If it's careless, it's doomed.

There are hundreds of Heisha disciples, even the peak friars of Xianwang, there are two or three hundred.

As for him, his accomplishments are only the third level of the Immortal King. Although Luo Yan is a little more powerful, according to Wang Fan's estimation, he can only deal with the nine levels of the two immortal kings of the Heisha sect at most.

Even, if Luo Yan to black evil spirit gate that rank the second day arrogant, should not be the match.

In this case, if they go to hunt and kill the monk of Heisha, we can imagine the degree of danger.

"You don't have to worry. With my strength, there is no one in Heisha sect who will be my opponent except a few people. Besides, as long as we don't touch the most powerful ones, we won't have any problems. "

"What's more, the people of Heisha sect are aiming at Haotian gate. Don't you want to take a breath for Haotian gate? Even if you don't move the people of Heisha, will they let you go? "

"The Heisha sect will never be merciful to you. I'm sure that even if you really join the lookout cloud palace, unless you show great evil talent or find a powerful backstage, they will still try to kill you. "Luo Yan see Wang Fan silence, but is frowned, said.

Wang Fan heard this, some heart.

He knew that what Luo Yan said was true.

He finally stopped hesitating, but bit his teeth and nodded, "OK, then we'll hunt the Heisha disciples."

Of course, the reason why he agreed to Luo Yan is not because of the reason given by Luo Yan.

The most important thing is that there are not many cloud watchers on him now, so he is unlikely to pass the examination.

He needs to plunder more wangyunling.

Because if you can't join Wangyun palace, I'm afraid that Heisha gate won't even have any scruples, and will be more crazy and unscrupulous.

Now that he has made the decision, Wang fan doesn't hesitate any more and begins to change their looks quickly.

Two hours later, they left here.

Outside.

The fighting and plunder have become white hot. There are wars in almost many places, and they are extremely fierce.

Now there is only one day left from the end of the assessment. Those who are weak are either killed or have left the nihilism and choose to give up.

And stay, almost all have absolute confidence in their own strength, they are not willing to be eliminated.

At this last moment, everyone is afraid that they don't have enough Wangyun orders, so they can't pass the examination and enter Wangyun palace.

So, at this time, all monks are the craziest.

They all began to plunder in a cruel and inhumane way, regardless of the consequences.

For a moment, the whole nihilistic secret place is set off a bloodbath, there are fierce wars everywhere, but also do not know how many arrogant demons fall here.

When Wang Fan and Wang Fan came out, they just drove for half an hour and saw at least ten battles.

Obviously, everyone is crazy.

However, the two of them did not pay attention to those battles, but constantly shuttled in the nothingness.

They want to find the Heisha disciples and hunt them.

Wang fan is a little better. He just wants to protect himself and avoid trouble in the future, so he plans to hunt the Heisha disciples.

But Luo Yan is not the same, she almost fell in the hands of Heisha disciples, so naturally want revenge.

Women, however, are very vengeful creatures.

### **Chapter 3390**

In nihilism, wars are breaking out everywhere, and a corpse can be seen everywhere.

Even in the air, there was a strong smell of blood.

The disciples of the Heisha sect, however, had fewer than 100 people left in the nihilistic secret.

The rest, except those who died in the secret of nothingness, have been sent out.

I can't help it. This battle is too fierce.

Staying here is likely to be life-threatening.

Of course, the hundred people of Heisha sect had already dispersed and started their own plunder.

After all, although hundreds of people gather together, it is very powerful, but it is not easy to distribute the cloud hope, and the efficiency is too low.

No one is stupid enough to stand there and kill you, and if the strong one wants to escape, he can't stay unless he arranges or surrounds in advance.

At this time, in an area, three Heisha disciples were chasing and killing one person.

The man who was chased was covered with blood and in a great distress.

There was anger in his eyes, there was bending, there was ferocity.

However, he was helpless.

This person is haotianmen, a Tianjiao, named Wu Qiang.

His strength is also extremely strong, so he has stayed until now.

However, in spite of this, in the face of the pursuit of the three top strong men of Heisha, he is still

powerless.

After all, there are no weak monks who can stay till now.

He was chased by three people of the same level, and he never died. The result can be imagined.

"You coward of haotianmen, don't you plan to crush the jade card and send it out? If you don't go out, I'm afraid you'll have to live here. "

"Ha ha, coward, hurry to crush the jade card and send it out. That's your only way to live. Otherwise, you will not only die, but your wangyunling will be cheaper for us."

The three disciples of the Heisha sect chased and ridiculed without fear.

If it were someone else, they would not waste their time like this.

But this man is from Haotian gate, so it's different.

Heisha gate and Haotian gate are old enemies. How can they let Wu Qiang go?

"Son of a bitch, you're going to be punished. You're going to be punished." Wu Qiang ran away and roared wildly.

In his eyes, there was only hatred, reluctance and despair.

Among the 33 people who took part in the examination of haotianmen, only what he knew, five people had already died in the hands of heishamen disciples.

Even he had been chased several times by the people of Heisha sect, but he escaped every time.

However, this time, he may not be able to escape.

Just, let him crush jade card to transmit now, he is extremely unwilling.

Because if he did that, it would mean that he chose to give up the examination.

Have insisted to now, from the end of the assessment only less than a day, how can he give up?

Just as Wu Qiang was struggling, the distance between the three men and him was getting closer and closer.

Whoosh!

A bright sword flickered, directly across the void, straight toward Wu Qiang stabbed down.

That sword, extremely fast, contains endless sword power, extremely terrible.

Wu Qiang's face changed greatly. He didn't hesitate to burn Shouyuan and began to rush.

But even so, it is still a slow step.

Whoa!

A sound, accompanied by a spatter of blood, a deep gap appeared on his back.

"You're going to die." Falling on the ground, Wu Qiang felt the injury on his back, and a touch of reluctance appeared in his eyes. Without hesitation, he grabbed the jade medal and crushed it.

But almost at the moment when his jade medal was crushed, the three disciples of Heisha sect also burned Shouyuan without hesitation and launched a fierce attack again.

Are you kidding?

They chased Wu Qiang for so long and wasted so much time. How could Wu Qiang be sent out?

If so, there's no need for them to waste time.

Their purpose is to kill Wu Qiang and then plunder Wang Yunling from Wu Qiang.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Blood light sputtering, Wu Qiang's body was hit, directly into the smash.

At the same time, the white light flickered and Wu Qiang disappeared.

But it was his body that was swept away.

Click.

In the distance, an arm fell, which was Wu Qiang's arm, with a space ring on his finger.

"Well, you want to escape? Did you escape? None of you in haotianmen want to live. " That black evil spirit door fairy King grabs space ring to come over, cold hum way.

"Oh, really? The people of Heisha sect are really bulls. In that case, you should die, too. "However, just as the monk's words had just fallen, another cold voice came, and the next second, a more brilliant blade rolled over.



"Who is it?" The Black Ghost fairy king felt this scene and his face changed greatly. He was planning to avoid the sword.

Boom, that bright knife awn, unexpectedly suddenly exploded.

"Immortal King's magic weapon explodes?" The fairy King's face changed wildly. Just as this idea flashed in his mind, the terrible waves had already burst open, and he was thrown out directly and fell on the spot.

As for the other two disciples of Heisha sect, although they were not killed, they were also seriously injured.

However, they did not have time to relax, a beautiful figure has appeared, the next second, a sharp sword has penetrated their throat.

They moaned bitterly and fell down until they died. They didn't know who killed them.

Wang Fan and Luo Yan come out from a distance.

Luo Yan's expression is very calm, but Wang Fan's face is a little gloomy.

Because along the way, he has seen the bodies of seven haotianmen disciples. Wu Qiang is the eighth.

At this moment, he only felt the fury in the crazy spread, killing extremely strong.

He really wanted to find the people of Heisha immediately and kill them all.

"Let's go." Luo Yan has no nonsense, after distributing the things she got, she left here first.

Wang Fan followed closely.

If he had only chosen to hunt the Heisha disciples because of his position before, now he is really angry.

In particular, Wu Qiang's despair, unwillingness, hatred and anger made him feel even worse.

He only hated that he had no ability to save Wu Qiang.

It wasn't long before they met the people of Heisha sect.

Without any hesitation, the two sides launched a fierce war.

With the help of Wang Fan and the powerful fighting power of Luo Yan, just less than half an hour later, another five Heisha disciples died in their hands.

They didn't talk nonsense at all. After distributing the things on five people, they ran directly to the next place.

At the beginning, they would hide their whereabouts, but later, they did not hide at all.

Those who don't have eyes to make up their minds will fight directly as long as they think they have the strength of the first World War. For those who think they can't fight, they will choose to run away immediately.

Two people cooperate tacit understanding, moreover the speed is extremely fast, therefore both are startled, not many people can catch up with them.

At the end of the examination, at least 20 disciples of Heisha sect died in their hands.