

Mighty Sk 3391

Chapter 3391

Don't underestimate these twenty disciples.

You know, those who can stay till now are the strong among the strong.

Wang Fan, the two of them, can kill more than 20 Heisha men Immortal King, the existence of nine layers, is already quite adverse.

It's their tacit cooperation that makes them so successful.

Otherwise, it's impossible for them to hunt and kill more than 20 black evil men.

It's an area of nothingness.

Eight disciples of Heisha sect gathered together, their faces were very gloomy.

In less than an hour, they had already seen the bodies of no less than ten of their brothers, which was absolutely unacceptable to them.

They have realized that someone is targeting him.

Otherwise, they would never have suffered so much.

You know, those are all the strong men in the ninth floor of the Immortal King. How could they be killed so easily?

Even if the assessment has been carried out up to now, the plunder has become more fierce, and their heishamen should not have lost so much.

After all, if you can't fight, don't you know how to run?

But in fact, they were killed more than 20 people.

"Who on earth is hunting my Heisha disciples? Is he from haotianmen? " One of the peak disciples of the fairy king was very gloomy.

His name is Yan Jiu. He is the fourth disciple of Heisha sect who went to senior state this time.

His fighting power is second only to Ling Xuan, Hong Hu and Huo Xing, the first evil who was called into Wangyun palace in advance.

Lingxuan was recruited into Wangyun palace in advance, and did not participate in the assessment. Huo

Xing was plotted by Wang Fan and was seriously injured, so he failed to participate.

So he and Hong Hu are the only four people who really participate in this round of assessment.

However, Hong Hu is used to going alone and disdains to be with them at all.

So even if something so big happened in Heisha gate, Hong Hu didn't come.

At the moment, the leader, naturally, is only Yan Jiu, who ranks fourth.

"Haotianmen? How is that possible? "

"The monk of haotianmen who took part in the examination this time is Qin Yu, who has the strongest strength? With that Qin Yu, we have the strength to kill so many people in the Heisha sect? "

Yan nine words just fall, there is a person to open mouth to say.

The rest of the people followed suit.

"That's right. How can Qin Yu have such strength?"

"Don't say it's Qin Yu. Even the defeated generals of haotianmen can't do it together?"

Obviously, they don't believe that haotianmen has such strength.

After all, before the assessment, they had already met all the people who participated in the assessment of haotianmen.

It can be said that there was no one in their eyes except Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan's talent and fighting power may be against the sky, but after all, his cultivation is too weak and he can't do it at all, so they didn't think about it at all.

"By the way, Wang Fan, it seems that we haven't seen him since we entered the void space, have we?"

Mentioning haotianmen, they naturally think of Wang Fan. Someone can't help asking.

"Wang Fan? Hum, he is just a fairy king. What can he do in this nihilistic secret place? I don't think he was killed. He should have given up the examination and left the void. "

Yan nine disdain of say.

What he said is not without reason. After all, the second level cultivation of the Immortal King is really hard to achieve in this nihilistic secret place. It's almost impossible to go to the end, or even to the top

ten.

"I always feel that something is wrong, that Wang Fan Yao's very good." A fairy king is the face dignified of say.

"Elder martial brother, you must be worried too much. Even if he's in evil, his accomplishments are there after all. " Another said.

The eight disciples of the Heisha sect were talking in full swing, but they didn't notice it at all. Another two of them had already lurked near them and started to launch the array.

These two people are not others, it is Luo Yan and Wang Fan.

With their strength, it is impossible for them to eat the eight disciples of Heisha sect.

Don't say it's a frontal attack. Even if it's a sneak attack, it's likely that it's a lot of bad luck and a dead end.

After all, eight immortals and nine levels, plus the top demon Yan nine, this is not for fun.

Therefore, Wang Fan chose to set up an array.

His array, of course, has been ready for a long time.

Wang fan is a master of array. Naturally, he is always ready for this kind of thing. He doesn't lack it at all, but he seldom uses it.

Originally, Wang Fan did not intend to continue to hunt and kill the Heisha disciples. After all, it is very close to the end of the assessment.

Moreover, he thought that his Wangyun order was enough to enter the top 100, so there was no need to continue the killing. Because it's meaningless to kill one or two more.

However, after seeing Yan Jiu and his party, no matter Wang fan or Luo Yan, they didn't hold back.

Therefore, they secretly approached Yan Jiu and his party and began to set up the battle.

With Wang Fan's concealment method, Yan Jiu's people are naturally impossible to find.

In fact, if Luo Yan had a top-level magic weapon, she would never have noticed Wang Fan's disguise and concealment.

Wang Fan and his wife put in the array plates very quickly. In just a few minutes, they had finished all the array plates and surrounded Yan Jiu and his party.

"Elder martial sister Luo, I'll help you later. Kill Yan Jiu first, and then kill others."

After arranging everything, Wang Fan looks at Luo Yan and says.

Yan Jiu, as the strongest, naturally has to kill first.

It can be said that as long as Yan Jiu is dead, the threat of these eight people will be less than half.

"Well, you help me. I'll kill Yan Jiu first. If I don't kill him for ten breaths, we'll withdraw." Luo Yan said.

Wang Fan nodded, then grabbed a flag.

At the same time, Luo Yan is also ready to start.

"Do it!"

At a certain moment, Wang Fan whispered. In an instant, the endless element energy of wind was blessed on Luo Yan. At the same time, the array flag in his hand also fell.

In a flash, Luo Yan is like a ray of light, holding a long gun, directly toward Yan Jiu killed in the past.

Her body pulled out a ray of light in mid air, and the terrible realm of fairy King swept to Yan Jiu.

"Who?" Yan Jiu, as the fourth evil figure of Heisha sect, is naturally not a straw bag.

Almost in the Luo Yan kill out of time, he almost felt something wrong, directly stood up.

At the same time, a silver pestle appeared in his hand, and his body was full of terror.

But just then -

buzz!

With a sound, the array starts, and Yan Jiu's vision suddenly becomes blurred.

He found strangely that he could not feel the seven brothers around him.

"No, magic array." Yan Jiu has experienced many battles. He has realized for the first time that they have fallen into the magic array, but at this time, Luo Yan has already killed him.

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Sword light flow, full of terrible Kendo atmosphere, a sword, can kill everything.

"Get out of here!" Yan Jiu felt the terrible Kendo breath and his face changed wildly.

With a bang, the immortal yuan in his body went crazy and started to dodge from the side.

Luo Yan this sword, if change to do other fairy King peak, afraid is simply difficult to evade past.

But this strict nine, but it happened to escape.

Hiss a, the sword of Luo Yan just leaves a sword mark on him, didn't hurt him at all.

"Well?" Luo Yan a sword is defeated, the facial expression slightly a change, then have no hesitation, continue madly toward Yan nine killed past.

"Heaven's nine swords!" With a scold, the sword in her hand danced rapidly and stabbed out nine swords in one breath.

The nine swords, one faster than the other, one fiercer than the other.

The nine swords united to form a terrible sword power. There was a roar of explosion in the air, as if the whole void would be pierced.

If Yan Jiu could not be killed, she and Wang Fan would have to withdraw.

Yan Jiu's face is also becoming ferocious. He madly urges Xianyuan, and his figure begins to dodge.

As the top demon of Heisha sect, he is also very fast in body method besides his own fighting power.

His figure is just like a streamer, so the naked eye can't catch his figure at all.

One sword,

two swords,

three swords,

in a short moment, Yan Jiu escaped five swords with his terrible body method and instinct.

However, just as he dodged the sixth sword, Wang Fan took his hand.

I saw somewhere, a streamer flashing, Yan nine's body directly hit the array of light screen.

With a bang, the light curtain of the array began to shake wildly, as if it would collapse at any time.

As soon as Yan Jiu's face changed, he subconsciously planned to change direction and dodge to the left.

But just then, Wang Fan was like a prophet. His sword had been cut from Yan Jiu's left side.

Feeling this scene, Yan nine instant scalp numbness, he roared angrily, "who are you in the end?"

Meanwhile, dodge to the right.

But it's late.

Luo Yan's sixth sword has been killed, directly through his chest.

The fierce sword power swept through his body and destroyed his numerous meridians in an instant, causing him to be seriously injured in an instant.

"Ah, who are you and who are you?" Yan Jiu screamed in despair. He knew that he had no power to turn the tables.

There is no doubt that he will die.

"Who? Ha ha, since you want to know who I am so much, I'll let you be an understanding ghost. If you don't change your name, you don't change your surname. So is Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, has the second knife cut, directly cut to Yan nine Dantian.

Boom!

A blast, blood spray sputtering, Yan nine thoroughly fell down, directly killed.

At the moment before his death, there was a strong disbelief in his eyes.

Wang Fan?

How is that possible?

How could it be Wang Fan?

Wang Fan ignores Yan Jiu, but continues to hide and uses the array to help Luo Yan.

As for Luo Yan, she has already killed seven other people.

"Who?"

"Who are you?"

"Why kill us, why?"

"Those who dare to move our Heisha sect, you will die hard, you will die hard."

The other seven are much worse than Yan Jiu.

Their expressions began to become flustered, and they began to rampage in the magic array at the same time.

No clue.

As for Wang Fan's voice, they naturally did not hear it.

Yan nine a death, these people are equivalent to the local chicken and tile dog, in front of Luo Yan simply vulnerable.

Luo Yan is like a female demon from hell, constantly shuttling in the magic array, dancing with a long sword in her hand, harvesting one life after another.

Just a dozen breaths, the other seven have all fallen into the pool of blood.

As the magic array dispersed, Wang Fan put away the other array disks, and the two looked at each other, then left here quickly.

The trip was a complete success.

Not long after they left, several monks came here.

Looking at the scene in front of them, their faces were a little ugly.

Eight immortal kings were killed in this way.

The most important thing is that the movement is not very big. Who is responsible for this?

How did such evil killing gods appear among the monks in this assessment? Because they didn't feel the large-scale group war, naturally they thought it was done by one person.

It is conceivable that one can kill eight immortal kings.

A barefoot bald youth, looking at this scene, his face is a bit gloomy.

This man is no one else. He is the second evil of Heisha family, Hong Hu.

Even though he likes to be alone and disdains to walk with his classmates, he is still angry to see so many

of them killed.

I saw him sniff wildly on the ground for a while, and then his body directly soared into the air and chased him in a direction.

Tens of thousands of miles away from the place where Yan 98 people were killed, Wang Fan and Wang Fan have already hidden themselves and removed Yi Rong.

Now it's not long before the end of the assessment, so they don't plan to continue to hunt.

After removing the disguise, they began to distribute the plunder income.

It has to be said that the disciples of Heisha sect are very rich, and each of them has innumerable Yunxian pills and even Yunxian crystals.

Yun Xian crystal, which is more precious than Yun Xian Dan, is obtained from Yun Xian pool where Yun Xian Dan is bred. Under normal circumstances, a Yun Xian crystal is enough for Yun Xian crystal.

In addition to these, they also have a lot of Zijin Dan, fairy grass is countless.

As for the black stone, there is no one.

When they reached this level of cultivation, the effect of heiyuan stone was almost as little as garbage.

"I didn't expect that the people of Heisha sect were so rich. By the way, elder martial sister, this Wang Yunling, did you give me an extra 12 yuan, not a good 73? "

Wang Fan, while sorting out those cultivation resources, sighed.

Luo Yan coldly swept Wang Fan one eye, said, "originally I was going to 73 points, but did not expect you to have so little use, so 64 points."

"Why, you don't want it? If you don't want to, you can bring it. I won't mind

Wang Fan looked at Luo Yan's face and really wanted to slap it.

This woman said this, how to be so ungrateful?

At this moment, his face suddenly changed and he stood up at the same time.

There are people outside, and they are still looking for this area, obviously trying to find out the two of them.

"Honghu of Heisha gate?" Wang Fan recognized the man at a glance. He was the second evil of Heisha.

Luo Yan's eyes also emerged a cold idea, "it's really a dog nose, is he here to die?"

See, outside of Hong Hu, is lying on the ground, constantly crazy smell, as if to find out two people in general.

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Wang Fan looked at the Hong Hu who was lying on the ground like a dog and sniffed constantly. He was speechless in his heart.

This guy shouldn't be called Hong Hu. He should be called Hong goucai. And he couldn't figure out how to operate it.

You have a good nose. You can smell people's breath. Wang fan can understand it, but you can smell array breath. What's the ghost?

"Elder martial sister, shall we do it? This is the second day's pride of the Heisha clan. It's hard to deal with. "

Wang Fan looks at Luo Yan to say.

Naturally, his words are quite reasonable.

Hong Hu, as the second pride of Heisha family, has no doubt about his strength.

His danger is definitely higher than that of Yan 98.

Luo Yan took a look at Wang Fan and sneered, "naturally I'm going to do it. The people of Heisha almost killed me. Now this guy comes to the door again. Why don't you do it?"

With that, she suddenly looked at Wang Fan and asked, "do you have any extra immortal weapons?"

Wang Fan mouth a draw, quickly shook his head, "no ah."

His heart is some speechless, fairy King level magic weapon, there are redundant?

It's all useful. It's for life.

"Well?" Luo Yan can't help but frown, "no? Why, don't you want to kill Hong Hu? "

"You have to think clearly that he is the arrogant of the Heisha sect the next day, and he is also the one who will surely be able to enter Wangyun palace."

"If you don't kill him now, he will kill you when you enter Wangyun palace. It's not just you, you

haotianmen people, there will be danger. "

"This man is absolutely dangerous. If he doesn't die, it's probably you."

Wang Fan was a little depressed and his expression became serious. "Elder martial sister, are you sure? How sure is it? "

Luo Yan said, "as long as you explode a magic weapon of fairy King level around him by surprise, I'm 60% sure. If you blow up two of them, you are sure. If you blow up three of them, he will die. "

Wang Fan was a little frightened when he heard this. This is the first time that he heard this kind of fallacy.

Wang Fan began to meditate.

There are still some magic weapons in his body, but there are not many.

Three. It's really painful.

You know, these magic weapons are used to protect lives.

As for the fairy King level magic weapon plundered in the nihilism, Wang Fan has not yet had time to refine it, so he can't blow himself up.

"Well, I'd like to help elder martial sister." In the end, Wang Fan decided to do it.

Because Hong Hu is really a great threat.

If he killed Hong Hu again, he would have been able to think of the strong man's expression after he went out.

"Good." Luo Yan also nodded, and then began to adjust the state.

A moment, her eyes suddenly opened, "hands on!"

Almost at the moment when she opened her mouth, Wang Fan had already moved a large space and completely disappeared in the same place.

The next moment, he had already appeared outside. At the same time, four magic weapons of fairy King level flew out directly and blasted at Hong Hu with extremely fast speed from four directions.

"To die!" As the second evil of Heisha, Hong Hu's perception is also very adverse. He not only has a good nose, but also has a keen perception.

Almost when Wang Fan rushed out and threw out the Immortal King level magic weapon, Hong Hu, who was still lying on the ground, had already jumped up crazily.

With a loud roar, the breath in his body went wild, and the realm of fairy King enveloped the whole space in an instant.

Feeling that breath, Wang fan is also some scalp numbness, he also did not hesitate, very decisive, "explosion, explosion, explosion!"

"Boom boom!"

In a flash, four pieces of magic weapons exploded at the same time.

The violent wave swept away, forming wave after wave, which directly shrouded Hong Hu.

However, Wang fan is shocked to see that Hong Hu's body has started to grow crazily.

Just in a moment, he had changed from a normal person into a man of tens of feet.

The whole person looks like an ancient giant.

Wang Fan has some scalp numbness. What the hell is this?

The violent explosion air wave bombarded him, and his body was immediately torn out of countless blood fog.

In the same way, his body was retreated by the bombardment.

But even so, he did not fall, let alone be killed.

On the contrary, blood appeared in his eyes, and his breath was more violent.

Shua!

Hong Hu turned his head and looked directly at Wang Fan's position.

Then he raised his feet, raised a fierce roar, and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's scalp was numb. Without hesitation, he grabbed the killing short gun, triggered its internal prohibition, and rushed to Hong Hu. At the same time, the rampant Dao sword spread, gathered in the void, and soon formed a huge sword.

The huge sword is shining, just like an ancient magic sword. It falls from the sky and cuts straight at Honghu.

Not only that, in front of Wang Fan, there were countless knives and awns converging, and soon a knife River was formed, whistling and rolling to Honghu.

At this moment, Wang Fan's means came out at the same time.

However, Hong Hu is too strong, not only his own cultivation is strong, but also his strength is strong, and his body is strong to the extreme.

He blows out with one punch, and the red gun pattern collapses countless times. Although there are still some rolled on him, it just tears out blood.

When the sword was cut down, he could not suppress him. He grabbed a huge hammer in his hand and hit the sword.

In a roaring sound, the sword had collapsed.

Although his feet were pressed into the ground, and his mouth gushed blood, it did not destroy his combat effectiveness.

Dao River swept back and hurt him more, but he was not killed.

He is still walking towards Wang Fan.

At the moment, Hong Hu, in front of Wang Fan, is like a monster, an invincible monster.

Wang Fan looked at the approaching Hong Hu, and despair appeared in his eyes.

There is still a big gap in cultivation. There are seven levels of difference between the second level of Immortal King and the Ninth level of Immortal King.

If this Honghu is just a general Immortal King, Wang fan may be able to suppress and kill him.

But this Honghu is the second day pride of Heisha, second only to lingxuan.

"Elder martial sister, if you don't do it again, I will be killed." Helpless, Wang fan can only ask for help.

At the same time, his heart is also secretly scolding, whether he was pit.

However, Hong Hu is just like a stone man. He only has Wang Fan in his eyes.

Even he didn't seem to hear Wang Fan's voice.

Roaring sound, he is still approaching Wang Fan, the speed is faster and faster.

The earth trembled, and countless footprints and cracks appeared on the ground, as if he would collapse at any time.

Whoosh!

At the moment when Hong Hu is about to approach Wang Fan, Luo Yan, who is hiding in the dark, finally makes a move.

She is like a ray of light, from the back of Hong Hu killed, a sword directly stabbed to the back of Hong Hu.

Whoa!

A sound.

Luo Yan's sword pierces into Hong Hu's body without any barrier.

Boom.

The next second, Hong Hu fell.

His body began to shrink rapidly, and soon returned to normal, but there was no breath.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help blinking.

Not only is he a little flustered, but Luo Yan over there is even more flustered.

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They didn't expect that Hong Hu, who was so powerful just now, died like this.

Two people in the past to check the next Honghu injury, only to see that its organs have been broken, meridians are broken countless, has no breath.

Obviously, under Wang Fan's various attacks, Hong Hu has been seriously injured.

Luo Yan took a deep look at Wang Fan, "well, the assessment is coming to an end, let's get ready to go out."

With that, she left here in a flash.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, and quickly followed.

Outside.

Three days passed in a flash. In these three days, people from haotianmen, heishamen and other forces have been waiting here and never left.

Three days is just a blink of an eye for a strong man like them. It's not time at all.

Not only them, but also the three great figures and disciples of Wangyun palace never left.

At this time, as the assessment is coming to an end, those powerful people are a little nervous.

Because they don't know what the outcome will be, how many of their disciples can survive, and how many of them can pass the examination smoothly.

Haotianmen location.

Jiang Hu stood there, looking a little nervous.

Rao is in his cultivation state of mind. At this time, he is in a cold sweat for the haotianmen disciples in the nihility.

Beside him, there were six monks of haotianmen. They all kneaded and sent out jade medals when they were in danger.

By the rules, they have been eliminated.

And from these people's mouth, Jiang Hu already knew that the people of Heisha sect were targeting Haotian sect disciples, and many of them had been killed.

In this way, the situation of haotianmen is even worse.

Originally haotianmen came to the intermediate state of a total of 32 people.

Before the examination, one person was seriously injured and directly missed the examination, leaving only 31 people to enter.

Now there are six people who have given up, and there are only 25 people who hope to pass the examination.

How many of these 25 people can survive and pass the examination in the face of the target of Heisha?

He didn't dare to think about it at all.

There's a lot of pressure.

In particular, Wang Fan's cultivation ability is the second level of the Immortal King. Even if he is gifted with demons and his fighting power is against heaven, how many chances will he survive under this cruel evaluation system?

Jianghu's heart is like a mountain.

Not far from Jiang Hu and others, they are the people of Heisha gate.

Among those people in Heisha gate, one's eyes were staring at the side of Jianghu coldly, and the killing intention in his eyes did not hide.

This person is no one else. He is the third evil of Heisha family, Huoxing.

With Huo Xing's strength talent, he could definitely pass the examination and enter Wangyun palace.

Unfortunately, because of his arrogance, he was calculated by Wang Fan, and finally failed to pass the examination.

His heart is undoubtedly extremely angry, want to Wang Fan pieces.

Not only Huo Xing, but also the rest of the Heisha clan are looking at Haotian gate coldly, with hatred in their eyes.

Of course, in the current situation, even if they have hatred in their hearts, they dare not take the initiative to provoke and break out a war.

"Look, it's coming out."

"The assessment has finally come to an end. I don't know how many Tianjiao fell and how many Tianjiao rose in this assessment."

"Hey hey, wait and see. Anyone who can enter the top 100 is definitely one of the evils."

At a certain moment, with the noise coming out, there were light beams on the entrance of Haotian gate, and then a shadow of Taoist was sent out.

These people who were sent out, each with a very strong blood gas, obviously have just experienced a bloody battle.

After they came out, some of them just glanced around coldly and ran directly to their own power.

Some are greatly relieved, eyes in the obvious emergence of a touch of relaxed.

There are also, almost even tears are coming down.

Finally, it came out. The nihilistic secret place is really terrible. It's just human purgatory.

Most people feel numb when they think of their experiences in nihilism.

It was a terrible experience.

Even if they were strong, they almost collapsed.

Wang Fan was also sent out. The first time he sent out, he saw Jiang Hu and his party, and then flashed quickly.

Thinking of his experience in the secret of nothingness, he was also a little frightened.

Especially in the last period of time, without Luo Yan's help, he estimated that it would be really dangerous.

"Wang Fan, are you ok?" When Jiang Hu saw Wang Fan's return, he was obviously greatly relieved. It can be said that among all the people, Wang fan is the one he worries about the most.

Because Wang Fan's talent is the highest, but his cultivation is the lowest, which can be said to be the most dangerous.

"I'm fine." Wang Fan said.

"Well? Are you still alive?" Not far away, the people of Heisha gate also saw Wang Fan, and doubts and inconceivable appeared in his expression.

Wang fan is just a fairy king. How can he survive to the end.

Listening to the harsh voice, Wang Fan turned his head and immediately saw Huo Xing. He said with a smile, "you are all alive. Why can't I live?"

"By the way, you should thank me. If you were not lucky enough to meet me, I'm afraid you would not be able to come out alive."

"What did you say?" Huo Xing heard Wang Fan's words and immediately exploded.

This bastard, even now, dares to laugh at him like this. It's just unreasonable.

However, looking at the three famous cloud palace strongmen in the distance, Huo Xing forced himself to bear it. He gave Wang Fan a cold look, and Yin and Yang were strange.

"hum, even if you are lucky to survive? With your strength, if you want to get enough Wangyun orders

and enter Wangyun palace, it's just wishful thinking. "

"Oh, really? We'll see. " Wang Fan had a look of disdain in his eyes. Then he turned his head and didn't want to talk with Huo Xing.

By this time, everyone has been transmitted. Those who were sent out also returned to their respective forces.

On the side of haotianmen, including Wang Fan, only seven people came back, that is to say, 18 people have fallen into the void.

Even though the seven people who came back, Qin Yu, the first demon of haotianmen, and the other two, the rest of them didn't have any self-confidence on their faces. Obviously, they didn't think they could enter the top 100.

"Oh, it's hard." Jiang Hu saw only seven people coming back, and then looked at the expression of the seven people, his face a little ugly said.

This time, the loss of haotianmen is a little heavy.

A total of 32 people came, and more than half of them fell in the assessment. It's really cruel.

"Why are there only so many people, Hong Hu and Yan Jiu?"

Just when Jiang Hu's face was ugly, an angry voice suddenly came from not far away. Then, a violent and extreme killing intention enveloped the space.

Wang Fan and his party turned around and saw that the leader of Heisha gate was looking around with a cold face, and his body was bursting with a very violent atmosphere.

Obviously, he was completely angry!

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Jiang Hu and others just looked at the side of Heisha gate and understood what had happened.

I saw that there were only less than 200 people left in the Heisha sect, which used to be hundreds of monks.

It's nothing. The most important thing is that the Heisha clan was not proud of Hong Hu on the second day and proud of Yan Jiu on the fourth day. It's obvious that they have fallen.

It's a huge loss.

It's just, how is that possible?

Not to mention Honghu, Yan Jiu alone will never be weaker than Qin Yu of haotianmen.

As for Hong Hu, his strength is even stronger than Qin Yu.

They are so strong, according to the normal situation, they can definitely enter Wangyun palace. How can they die?

Not only the strong leader of the Heisha sect, but also the disciples of the Heisha sect were very ugly.

Although they knew that there was someone in the secret place of nothingness who was against them, they didn't expect that the damage was so heavy.

They lost two-thirds of the people. That's all. Hong Hu and Yan Jiu are dead.

It's just unbearable.

"Who on earth is it? Who is it against me That black evil spirit door strong person angrily roars, eyes dead dead of see toward Hao Tian door this side.

After all, among all the forces present, haotianmen is the one who has the greatest hatred for heishamen.

However, with so many people in haotianmen, and Qin Yu's peak combat power is not as good as Yan Jiu's, how can he kill so many people in heishamen? It's impossible.

When Jiang Hu saw that the loss of Heisha gate was so heavy, his heavy heart was inexplicably relaxed.

Even a smile of schadenfreude appeared in the corner of his mouth.

It's really exciting.

Jiang Hu also stares at the strong man of Heisha sect coldly, fearless,

he doesn't believe that the people of Heisha sect dare to fight here.

"Who is it? Who is it against me? Is it Haotian gate? It's just that how can it be? With their strength, how can they kill so many people in the Heisha sect? "

The powerful man of Heisha sect asked questions, but there was no response.

Lingxuan's face is gloomy, and his body is full of violent killing intention.

He did not expect that his own sect would be targeted by others and suffered such heavy losses.

If he had known that, he would have followed him into the secret of nothingness.

With him, absolutely can do sweeping, no one is his opponent, Heisha gate can't have such a big loss.

It's meaningless to say that now.

"Be quiet."

At this moment, a loud voice came out, and the people of various forces who were still noisy suddenly closed their mouths, and the whole square became quiet.

The person who opens his mouth is the strong one in Wangyun palace. No one dares not to give each other face.

Seeing that the scene was quiet, the famous cloud palace strongman nodded with satisfaction and said,

"now that the assessment is over, please stick to the last person and hand in your jade card and cloud order together. We will select the top 100 on the spot and join the Wangyun palace. "

With his voice, soon someone came out of the crowd to hand in the jade plate and the cloud watcher.

The reason why we are asked to hand over the jade plate of transmission is that we are worried that those who have been transmitted before will make up for the number.

After all, sending it out ahead of time means that you are out of the game. No matter how much you get, it doesn't make any sense.

This assessment of Wangyun palace is not only a test of strength, but also a test of survival ability in a cruel environment.

The key is whether we can persist to the end and survive.

Wang Fan got 207 Wangyun decrees. It can be said that joining Wangyun palace is a sure thing.

After all, even with those who gave up the examination, the wangyunling is only more than 1000.

Wang Fan got 207 by himself. Naturally, there was no problem.

Of course, it is impossible for Wang Fan to hand in all 207 Wangyun orders.

He gave one hundred to six of Qin Yu, but he only handed in one hundred and seven.

Although Wang fan is suspected of cheating in this way, as long as he is not known by the strong men of

Wangyun palace and is not aboveboard, there is no problem.

"Thank you, younger martial brother Wang." Qin Yu's six people were all moved by Wang Fan's Wangyun order.

In particular, in addition to Qin Yu, the other five people were deeply moved.

You know, if they have more than ten cloud watchers, their ranking will definitely be improved by several grades, and it is even possible for them to enter the top 100.

And Wang Fan, it is to give up the chance of ranking top, gave up a good ranking.

You know, the concept of top ranking and bottom ranking is totally different.

Because the higher the ranking, the more resources you will get and the more attention you will get. Wang Fan waved his hand and said, "you're welcome. This is what I should do."

Wang Fan really doesn't care about these. For him, just enter Wangyun palace.

After all, the resources he needed for his cultivation were too huge. It was impossible for Wangyun palace to reward him so much. Even if he entered Wangyun palace, he had to rely on himself.

What's more, Wang Fanxiu is the second level talent Immortal King, and he doesn't want to be in the limelight.

As for Qin Yu and other colleagues, it is not easy for them to help. Naturally, he is willing to help.

Soon, everyone's cloud order and jade card have been handed in.

When Wang Fan handed in his things and came down, there was a loud noise on the scene.

"That, that's Wang Fan from haotianmen. He didn't die and didn't give up the examination?"

"My God, how can this be possible? He's only on the second floor."

"I didn't expect that this man would hold on to the end. It's really evil. But even if he sticks to the end, he should not be able to enter the top 100. "

Looking at Wang Fan, many people couldn't help making a startled comment.

You know, who can stay in the last, which is not the top of the evil forces, which is not the peak of the fairy king?

However, in the peak of this group of fairy kings, there is one more fairy king. It's hard for Wang to

attract other people's attention.

Wang Fan didn't care about those voices at all. After he handed in something, he had already returned to haotianmen.

At the same time, he turned his eyes and began to search for the trace of Luo Yan.

I saw, in a front position, a line of beautiful fairies are standing there.

Luo Yan is standing in the front, the stars, standing out.

She is just like the iceberg goddess on the top, no strangers.

Wang Fan blinked his eyes, this woman ...

"don't look, it's the fairy of taixianmen. It's more powerful than heishamen. If you annoy them, you don't have to live."

Jiang Hu saw that Wang Fan dared to look there. He grabbed Wang Fan and said.

Wang Fan heard this, slightly a Leng, quickly flatter nod.

At this time, Wangyun Palace's strongmen had listed their positions.

A man came forward and looked at the crowd.

In an instant, the scene became quiet again. Everyone looked at the strong man in Wangyun palace, and his breathing became rapid.

The time to decide their fate is just around the corner.

Chapter 3396

"Everyone, the examination results have come out. Next, I will announce the list of the top 100. They will become my disciples outside Wangyun palace."

"Next, ask the friars whose names I read to come out and get your disciple's token."

The famous cloud palace strongman glanced at all the people present, and then began to announce his achievements.

"First place, Tai Xian men, Luo Yan."

Boom!

The first name he read caused a sensation in an instant.

Looking at the Luo Yan who walked out slowly like a nine Xiao fairy, everyone couldn't help being absent-minded for a while.

No one thought that the first place in the examination would be a woman.

However, the thought of taixianmen's strength and position relieved everyone.

Even if we look at all the intermediate state forces present, taixianmen is definitely among the best, and there are few forces that can compare with it.

Luo Yan is just like a fairy in the world. She quickly steps forward and gets her disciple's token.

"Second, haotianmen, Wang Fan."

Then the middle-aged man read out a second name.

At that moment, the whole audience was completely bombed.

Second place? Haotianmen? Wang Fan?

How is that possible?

Whether they have heard of Wang fan or not, they are all confused and can't believe their ears.

Haotianmen, among these forces at the scene, is definitely at the bottom of the list, and some people have never heard of it.

However, such a sect, even someone won the second, how can this be possible?

As for those who have heard of haotianmen and know Wang Fan, they are even more confused.

Is it a joke that he won the second place in the second floor?

"How is that possible?"

"No, it's impossible!"

Especially the people of Heisha sect, their faces are completely distorted, and they can't accept the result at all.

That Huo Xing's teeth, is bite of GA Bang straight ring.

He was calculated by Wang Fan, even failed to participate in the assessment, has been out.

However, Wang fan is the second, which is just like a loud slap in the face.

Let alone the Heisha sect and other forces, even Wang Fan himself was a little confused.

He didn't expect that he would be able to get the second place even if he took out a hundred yuan to look at the cloud.

You know, the number one Luo Yan, his total number of cloud watchers, has reached 236.

Between his second and Luo Yan's first, there was a difference of more than 100. Quick look at the cloud.

However, Wang Fan soon returned to God and quickly came forward to receive his disciple's token.

When I saw Wang Fan, the influential figures were even more confused. Not only they, even the Wangyun palace figures, but also the Wangyun palace disciples were stunned.

The second level of the Immortal King, who stood out from the top of many immortal kings, became the biggest black horse and won the second place?

This is the first time in the history of Wangyun palace.

But the rules were set by them, and Wang Fan did get so many orders from Wang Yun.

So they can only accept this fact even if they feel strange.

"Third, Han Xiao."

"Fourth, Liao Kuang."

"The eleventh, Qin Yu."

The great figure in Wangyun palace is still reading out.

Those who were read out felt very excited. They finally won and joined Wangyun palace.

And those who have not been read, it seems a little nervous.

They all came from the intermediate state, and the purpose of their coming to the intermediate state is to enter Wangyun palace.

If they can't get into Wangyun palace, their future road will be more difficult and dangerous.

Can't hear Qin Yu won the 11th, finally is greatly relieved.

You know, Qin Yu's total number of Wangyun orders is only more than 50 yuan, which will make him 11th. Then, the other five haotianmen disciples who hold on to the last can definitely be in the top 100.

After all, the total number of wangyunling in the top ten alone is more than 500, which means that the total number of wangyunling received by the last 80 or 90 people is at most 500, or even less than 500.

Because some friars who give up on their own initiative are also hopeful.

In this way, the other five people in haotianmen, who want to enter the top 100, naturally have no problem.

Because Wang Fan alone gave each of them more than ten Wangyun orders.

Sure enough, in the next reading, Wang Fan heard the names of the other five people in haotianmen.

Their ranking is very low, even one person's ranking has reached 93.

But fortunately, I finally entered the top 100. Jiang Hu is very pleased to see this scene.

Although haotianmen suffered heavy losses this time, on the whole, he was very satisfied.

A total of seven people entered Wangyun palace. This is a very good result. Compared with previous years, it is much better.

"Well, the assessment is over. Next, please follow the one hundred who have passed the assessment into the palace, and the rest of them will go away."

After the big man announced his achievements, he said without any nonsense.

"Mr. Jiang, let's go first. Be careful."

"Take care, everyone."

"We are destined to meet again."

Wang Fan, Qin Yu and others who passed the examination also bid farewell to Jiang Hu and others.

They all know that although they are safe for the time being, Jiang Hu and others are not safe.

The loss of Heisha gate is so heavy this time, although I don't know that Wang Fan did it, I'm bound to vent my anger on Haotian gate.

In Wangyun palace, they may not dare to mess around, but if they leave Wangyun palace, they will never show mercy.

Soon, Jiang Hu and others left, while Wang Fan and others followed Wangyun palace disciples and boarded Wangyun palace.

During this period, Ling Xuan and others of Heisha gate always look at Wang Fan and others from time to time, and their eyes are full of undisguised killing intention.

Wang Fan got the second place, but Heisha gate lost a lot. It's really weird.

Although they can't believe that Wang fan can hunt so many arrogant people in Heisha, they have realized that it's not easy.

In the face of lingxuan and other people's eyes full of killing, Wang Fan seems very calm.

He didn't care about each other's attitude.

Looking at the rules of the cloud palace, he believed that, at least in the face of the light, the people of the Black Ghost door did not dare to mess around.

Soon, the group had entered Wangyun palace.

As soon as they entered Wangyun palace, they felt the strong spirit of immortals and a mellow atmosphere of road rules.

Compared with the intermediate state, this Wangyun palace can really be called the immortal land in the world.

"In Wangyun palace, there are outer disciple area, inner disciple area and core disciple area. Lingxuan, follow me to the inner disciple area. The rest of you will follow your elder martial brother to the outer disciple area. They will arrange your residence. "

After entering Wangyun palace, the great figure of Wangyun Palace said.

"Yes." The group nodded, and then the big man left with lingxuan.

As for Wang Fan and his party, they were taken by the disciples of Wangyun palace and went to the outer gate disciple area.

Chapter 3397

When Wang Fan and his party were arranged to Wangyun palace, on the other side, Jiang Hu and his party were also in danger.

Almost as soon as they came out of Wangyun palace, they were stopped.

The man who stopped them was the man of Heisha gate.

"What do you want to do?" Jiang Hu coldly looked at the people of the black evil family and asked without emotion.

"Ha ha." The strong leader of heishamen heard this and laughed, "don't you know what we want to do?"

"It's still in Wangyun palace. How dare you come here?" Jiang Hu heard each other's words, his face changed, and Xianyuan suddenly went crazy.

His face was dignified, and his heart was filled with anger.

Although Heisha and Haotian had a long history of grudges, he also guessed that Heisha would attack them. But in fact, this is the first time that this kind of thing has happened.

After all, it's in Wangyun palace. In the past, even the people of Heisha sect would leave Wangyun palace.

"What's wrong? Hum, I don't want to talk more nonsense. You all go to hell. "

The strong man of Heisha sect didn't mean to talk nonsense at all. He roared and then turned to kill the people of Haotian sect.

At the same time, the other disciples of the Heisha sect also burst out a sense of terror and killed the Haotian sect disciples.

"Run away, don't love war!" Looking at this scene, Jiang Hu couldn't help but shrink his pupils. Then he flashed and killed the disciples.

His accomplishments were on the third floor of xianzun, while the strong man of Heisha sect's accomplishments were on the fourth floor of xianzun. In addition, there was a huge gap between the two sides, so there was no suspense in this battle.

If you fight hard, you will die!

Even if it is the choice to escape, it is estimated that few people can escape!

Therefore, Jiang Hu did not hesitate to choose those Heisha disciples.

Even if he died, he had to kill more Heisha disciples before he died.

How terrible is the strength of the powerful immortal?

In front of the strong immortal, the monk of Immortal King had no power to fight back.

Even though the disciples of the Heisha sect are all immortal kings and heavenly pride, they are still not Jiang Hu's opponents.

Boom boom!

A series of loud noises, just in an instant, five Heisha disciples were blasted out by Jiang Hu.

Under the violent attack of Jianghu, those friars didn't even have time to scream, they had turned into blood fog and completely fell.

"Old man, you dare to attack my Heisha disciples. You want to die!" The strong man of Heisha gate looked at the scene and his face suddenly turned black.

He didn't expect that Jiang Hu would be so decisive and cruel, and he would dare to fight against those Heisha disciples. Does Jiang Hu care whether the disciples of haotianmen are alive or dead?

You know, in the past battles, those strong leaders of haotianmen did not dare to fight against the younger disciples.

Because once they start, it means that they have given up haotianmen disciples.

After all, they can fight against the disciples of the Heisha sect, and the strong ones of the Heisha sect can fight against the disciples of the Haotian sect. In that case, the disciples of the Haotian sect will definitely die.

When the strong men of Heisha sect roared, Jiang Hu roared and continued to kill several disciples of Heisha sect.

When the disciples of the Heisha sect saw that Jiang Hu had killed them, their eyes were full of despair.

They did not expect that Jianghu would be so crazy.

That's the terrible existence of xianzun three levels. No matter how evil they are, they are not rivals.

Crazy!

This ginger lake is crazy!

They felt despair and fear.

Boom boom!

Another series of blasts came out. Jiang Hu's attack had fallen on them. In a flash, more than ten people fell on the spot.

"Dog, you dare!" Over there, the strong men of Heisha sect are completely crazy.

He chased Jiang Hu crazily, but Jiang Hu didn't fight him head-on at all. He was fighting guerrillas all the time.

In this way, no matter how angry Rao was, it was useless.

Although his cultivation is higher than that of Jianghu, it is also limited, far from being able to crush Jianghu.

"Bastard, you are mean. If you dare to kill my Heisha disciples again, I will kill your Haotian disciples."

That black evil spirit door strong person angry, thoroughly angry.

When he roared, he flashed in front of a haotianmen disciple and clapped the haotianmen disciple into a blood mist.

Jiang Hu saw this scene, but his face didn't change at all. He sneered, "mean? So many of you have the face to call me mean when you come to kill me

"Since you want to kill my haotianmen disciple, kill him. I'll kill him for you! I'd like to see if you have more disciples in Heisha or Haotian. "

Jiang Hu said with a sneer, and directly continued to kill those black ghost disciples. Seeing this scene, the powerful man of Heisha gate was almost furious.

He really wanted to kill all those haotianmen disciples regardless of everything, but if he killed those haotianmen disciples, they would die more.

In desperation, he could only rush to the front of the disciples of Heisha sect and start to protect them.

It has to be said that sometimes, crazy attack can be regarded as a kind of protection.

At least now, Jiang Hu used this method to keep the haotianmen disciples temporarily.

Seeing this, the haotianmen disciples did not dare to stay. They ran away quickly and competed against time.

As for the side of Heisha gate, no one dares to chase it. They can only watch it.

The anger in their hearts.

Originally, they thought that it would be easy for them to kill haotianmen.

But who would have thought that Jiang Hu didn't play according to common sense.

"Jianghu, let them go, can you go?"

The strong man of Heisha sect said coldly, looking at the disciples behind him, "you go first."

When the disciples heard the speech, they were about to leave.

But just then, Jiang Hu said, "go? Who dares to move? If you go, don't blame me for being ruthless. "

"You The strong man of Heisha almost blew up, but he had no way.

Now he regrets that he is too confident to bring so many people here.

If he had known that, he should have come alone. In that case, those people in haotianmen would definitely die. It's a pity that these Heisha disciples have become a burden to him.

For more than an hour, both sides spent so much time, until all the haotianmen disciples disappeared in their spiritual range, Jiang Hu was relieved.

He took a cold look at all the people in Heisha sect, then turned around and left.

The powerful man of heishamen wanted to chase him, but he didn't dare.

If he goes after Jiang Hu, it's not good if Jiang Hu continues to fight guerrillas and kill his Heisha disciples on a large scale.

After all, the strong man of the Heisha sect still had no courage to abandon the lives of those disciples of the Heisha sect.

"Elder, do we just watch him go?" One of the disciples looked at the far away back of Jiang Hu and was very unwilling to say.

Chapter 3398

"What if you don't let him go? Can you trade your life for theirs?" The elder of Heisha gate said coldly.

Hearing this, the disciples of Heisha sect immediately stopped talking.

Yes, if elder situ goes after Jiang Hu, in case Jiang Hu kills him, it's not good.

Once the immortal and the strong start to fight hard, I'm afraid these disciples will die.

Of course, the most important thing is that elder Situ did not have the strength to crush Jianghu, otherwise they would not be so passive.

Wangyun palace, inner gate disciple area.

On the first day of Heisha sect, Jiao Lingxuan was meditating. Suddenly, his eyes opened.

He took out the communication bead, and a fierce light suddenly appeared in his eyes.

"Haotianmen? Good, good! "

He clenched his teeth and spat out two words, then began to practice again.

At the same time, Wang Fan also settled down in the outer disciple area and in a single house.

The treatment of Wangyun palace disciples is very good, at least the living environment is excellent.

No matter they are outside disciples, inside disciples, or core disciples, they all live in a single house, and they still live alone.

After all, when cultivation reaches the level of Immortal King, if you live with other people, it will affect cultivation.

Of course, the core area, the inner door area and the outer door area are quite different.

The strength of the spirit of heaven and earth is not in the same level at all.

"Now that I have joined Wangyun palace, I have taken the first step. At least I don't have to worry about where I live, let alone the safety of my life."

"But even so, be careful. Haotianmen and Heishamen are old enemies. Once they find a chance, they will not be merciful. "

Wang Fan muttered to himself and sat down with his knees crossed.

He began to practice.

In fact, even if the spirit of heaven and earth is strong, it can't support the promotion of Wang Fan's realm.

However, although his realm can't be improved, he can mellow his own road perception.

After all, the rules of heaven and earth here are more mellow and complete than those of intermediate states.

Next, for several days, Wang Fan was practicing quietly.

As an outside disciple, he is not a formal disciple of Wangyun palace, but a candidate disciple.

If you want to be promoted, you need to pass a special examination before you can become an inner disciple.

Moreover, the outer disciples are not qualified to enjoy most of the resources of Wangyun palace, let alone to listen to the teaching of the venerable.

If you want to enjoy the resources of Wangyun palace, you have to spend a lot of Yunxian pills or contribution points. Only with Yun Xian Dan or contribution points can we exchange resources.

However, it is too wasteful to exchange Yunxian pills for Wangyun palace resources, so most of the disciples will try to earn contribution points.

And the way to earn contribution points is to do tasks or participate in fights.

Therefore, Wang fan is very free, even if he does not go out, there is no one to manage.

Of course, if he has not been promoted in ten years, he will be expelled from Wangyun palace.

A month passed quickly, Wang fan is still mellow with his understanding of the road, improving his realm of fairy king.

He was very comfortable and quiet, because no one bothered him.

On this day, Wang Fan woke up from cultivation, and a smile appeared in the corner of his mouth.

In this month, although his cultivation level has not been improved, his combat effectiveness has been improved by more than one level.

The immortal yuan in his body has become more solid and solid, and the realm of Immortal King is more mellow and perfect.

This is the most important means for the friars of the Immortal King. The strength of the Immortal King's field directly determines the combat effectiveness of a strong Immortal King.

"One month has passed. Now I can't improve my accomplishments and strength by continuing to practice. It's time to go out and find a way to cultivate."

Wang Fan mumbled to himself and stood up directly.

Although it's very safe here, the people of Heisha don't dare to ask him for trouble, but he didn't join Wangyun palace to seek refuge.

His most important task is to cultivate and improve his accomplishments.

Only when you are strong, you are really strong.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, are you there?"

Wang Fan just got up. Before he could go out, a voice came in.

Wang Fan's mental power swept out, and immediately saw a monk standing outside his courtyard.

But at this time, the monk's face was a little ugly, obviously something happened.

Wang Fan opened the ban, stepped out, looked at the Friar and asked, "elder martial brother, I don't know what happened."

He knew this friar. His name was Tu Xiong. Like him, he came from haotianmen. "Zhang Yao and Wang Yuan are both dead, and Qin Yu is seriously injured. I'm here to tell you never to leave Wangyun palace."

Tu Xiong looked at Wang Fan and said seriously.

Hearing this, Wang Fan's eyelids jumped and asked, "Zhang Yao and Wang Yuan are dead, and Qin Yu is injured? What's going on? "

"It's not made by those dogs of Heisha gate!" Tu Xiong said angrily, "those dog things are too hateful, too bastard, too cruel."

"Seven days ago, elder martial brother Qin Yu formed a team and went out on a mission. Although they were very careful, they were ambushed."

"Two elder martial brothers Zhang Yao and Wang Yuan died on the spot, while elder martial brother Qin Yu was seriously injured. If he hadn't escaped quickly and had some means to protect his life, he would have died."

Tu Xiong was very angry. "If we disciples want to enjoy resources, we must earn contribution points. The safest way to earn contribution points is to do tasks."

"Now the people of heishamen are so fierce that it's hard for us to earn contribution points by doing

tasks. In this way, we'll have to stay at home. "

"Those bastards are so cruel. Younger martial brother Wang Fan, I'm here to tell you that you should never leave Wangyun palace. Even if you are in Wangyun palace, you must endure the humiliation of Heisha disciples. "

When Wang Fan heard Tu Xiong's words, he was already filled with anger.

Although he had already guessed that this would happen.

But when this kind of thing really happened, he still seemed a little upset and angry.

The people of Heisha sect are deceiving people too much.

Obviously, they wanted to cut off haotianmen's way out and let them stay in Wangyun palace forever until they were expelled at the end of ten years.

Ten years may be a long time for ordinary people, but for monks, it's just a flick.

What's more, it's estimated that when the ten-year period expires, the moment when those haotianmen disciples are expelled from Wangyun palace will also be their death time.

"Thank you for reminding me. I know. I'll be careful." Wang Fan looks at TU Xiong and gives thanks.

Although he was angry, he had to bear it.

After all, his accomplishments were still too low to provoke the people of Heisha sect.

Chapter 3399

Tu Xiong turned to Wang Fan and left.

Obviously, he didn't come here to ask Wang Fan to help out, but just to remind him.

After all, although Wang fan is gifted with demons, his accomplishments are still low, and he can't help at all.

Of course, the reason why he reminded Wang Fan was that Wang Fan gave him the cloud watching order to help him enter the cloud watching palace.

Tu Xiong is also a sentimental person, so naturally he can't forget his roots.

After Tu Xiong left, Wang Fan also left his residence.

Of course, he couldn't even dare to go out because of Tu Xiong's words. In that case, he would practice

farting.

Wang Fan had just left Wangyun palace when he noticed that he was being watched.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart. This black ghost door is really all pervasive. There are people staring at his residence all the time.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention. He believed that as long as he didn't leave Wangyun palace, the disciples of Heisha sect would not dare to do it.

It's in the outer disciple area. It's in a separate courtyard.

A young man is practicing Dao. His Dao technique is extremely exquisite. Every Dao seems to contain the power of the road. It's terrible.

Every time he cuts out, there will be a tiny crack in the air. The sound of hissing will be heard constantly, which makes people tremble.

You know, this is an advanced state. I don't know how much more stable its space is than that of an intermediate state.

Every cut of this young man can set off a crack in the air. His strength can not be underestimated, and he has a deep understanding of the road.

This young man, named Shaoyang, is the pride of the Heisha sect. He is extremely powerful.

He is also the strongest monk of the Black Ghost sect in Wangyun palace except Ling Xuan.

Shaoyang's hatred for haotianmen's disciples is extreme.

He has been thinking about how to kill those haotianmen disciples.

Among the haotianmen disciples, Qin Yu and Wang Fan were the targets he wanted to kill most.

In fact, Zhang Yao and Wang Yuan were killed by him, and Qin Yu was also injured by him.

It's just that they've changed faces.

If Qin Yu had not been strong and had the means to protect his life, he would have died in his hands.

At a certain moment, Shaoyang, who is practicing Dao, suddenly stops practicing and grabs the communication bead.

When he saw the news from the communication bead, he became excited immediately.

"It's been more than a month. Has Wang Fan finally come out? I thought you would never dare come out

Shao Yang grinned grimly, put away the communication beads, and then left his residence with a flash of his body.

Since Wang Fan has left his residence, he naturally wants to go out to have a look.

Even if Wang Fan could not be killed in Wangyun palace, he would humiliate Wang Fan.

Looking at the cloud palace, you can't help fighting among the disciples, but you can't hurt people's lives or destroy their foundation.

Of course, the residence of the disciples and some special areas are not allowed to fight.

After all, every disciple's residence is a very private place, and most of them practice in it.

If someone dares to break in by force, there is a great probability that it will affect the owner, make him suffer from backfire, and even lead to death.

This nature is extremely bad, and Wangyun palace naturally does not allow it.

This is also the reason why the Heisha disciples dare not go to Wang Fan's residence.

Otherwise, I'm afraid they would have passed long ago.

Wang fan is walking in the public area of Wangyun palace. He wants to see what good place to practice in Wangyun palace.

After all, only when he finds a place suitable for his practice can he quickly improve his accomplishments.

In Wangyun palace, it is divided into outer disciple area, inner disciple area and core disciple area. These areas are where the disciples live and where they practice for a long time.

According to the rules, the outer disciples are not allowed to enter the inner disciple area and the core disciple area, and the inner disciples are not allowed to enter the core disciple area.

In addition, there are public areas in Wangyun palace.

Many special secret places and training places are in this public area.

For example, Xianyuan chamber, gravity chamber, wudaochang, Jiaochang, douzhantai, contribution sub

exchange Pavilion and so on.

These places are places where the cultivation of disciples can be quickly improved. So anyone can step in.

Of course, if you want to really enter those areas, you need to spend contribution points or elixir.

In public areas, there are many monks, including outer disciples, inner disciples and core disciples.

These disciples get along well with each other, and there are few conflicts.

After all, everyone is for the sake of practice. Unless there is a deep hatred, there will be no conflict in such public places.

The arrival of Wang Fan did not attract much attention.

After all, he is a stranger, and he is not famous. Naturally, no one will care about him. Wang Fan walked in the public area, looking at all kinds of training places, his heart was also full of sorrow.

It's worthy of Wangyun palace. It's more powerful than those in the intermediate state. There are all kinds of cultivation treasures.

It can be said that you can find a suitable place for you to practice, whether it's physical training, alchemy refining, or improving your accomplishments and spiritual strength.

Of course, the cost of Yun Xiandan or contribution score is also a huge number.

"Oh, isn't this Wang Fan? I thought you would stay in your residence all your life and dare not come out. I didn't expect you to come out today. "

Just when Wang Fan was going to see the cultivation price of Xianyuan room, suddenly, a strange voice came.

Hearing this, Wang Fan's brow couldn't help but slightly wrinkle. He turned his head and looked at Shaoyang immediately.

Wang Fan naturally has an impression on Shaoyang and others. They are all Heisha disciples.

Wang Fan sees is the person of black evil spirit door, just swept one eye, then turned to open line of sight, ignore.

He can't beat these people now, and there's no point in arguing, so silence is the best response.

However, Wang Fan didn't want to deal with these people, but they were a little reluctant.

Shaoyang's face was cold, and he said, "Wang, what do you mean? Is this your attitude towards elder martial brother?"

Shaoyang's words fell, and the disciples of the Black Ghost sect behind him also spoke in a strange way.

"That's right. Is that how you treat your elder martial brother? Do you understand etiquette?"

"Wang Fan, aren't you arrogant at the beginning? How come you dare not respond to the provocation? Is it because you've left haotianmen and have no confidence? "

"Wang Fan, I think you're a rubbish, a bully. What do you think?"

These disciples of Heisha sect are very excessive, and their words are becoming more and more mean and vicious.

Their purpose is very simple, is to stir up Wang Fan's anger, let Wang Fan take the lead.

As long as that is the case, even if they fight back against Wang Fan, it is reasonable.

Of course, in fact, in this public area, they don't need to provoke, they can do it directly. As long as they don't abolish Wang fan or kill Wang Fan, they won't touch the bottom line of Wangyun palace.

However, these people are people who want to save face. They don't want to lose their tongue. That's how to estimate jiwangfan.

They are typical of good-looking, typical of being a whore and wanting to build a memorial archway.

Chapter 3400

At this time, many disciples around heard the news and surrounded them with great interest.

Some of these disciples, like Wang Fan, have just entered Wangyun palace, so they are very clear about the enmity between Heisha and Haotian.

Of course, some of the disciples were originally from high-level States, and they were not the same group, so they were not clear about the gratitude and resentment between the two sides.

However, it doesn't matter. As soon as they communicate and inquire with each other, they will know what happened.

However, many people could not help frowning after they noticed Wang Fanxiu's behavior.

Wang fan is only the second level of the Immortal King, but Shaoyang and others are the peak of the Immortal King.

At this time, they should be so aggressive, which is obviously too much.

Rao is that Wang fan doesn't want to pay attention to Shaoyang and others. At the moment, he is also upset by their harsh words.

He stopped walking, slowly turned back, looked at Shaoyang and others, and his face suddenly filled with a bright smile.

"I said where the dog barks in broad daylight. It's you."

Wang Fan just a word, has made Shaoyang and others face completely iron green.

Wang Fan, just a fairy king, dare to insult them as dogs. It's just unreasonable.

However, Wang Fan did not stop talking at all, and continued, "I said, are you a group of fairy King peak here to mock me? Is it interesting?"

"Don't you just want to irritate me, force me to do it first, and then find a reason to do it to me? I said, "Why are you doing this?"

"It's not a simple thing for you to bully me, the second level fairy king, because you have so many fairy King peaks? You just do it. Why do you want to build a memorial archway when you're a whore? It's a shame. "

When Wang Fan finished, he ignored these people and continued to walk forward.

Of course, his mental power has been released, and he has paid close attention to the actions of Shaoyang and others.

At the same time, Xianyuan in his body has gone crazy and adjusted to the best state.

If these people don't fight, it's all right. If they dare to fight, even if they fight to death, he will kill a few of them.

Although Wang Fan's cultivation is not high, he can't step on anyone who wants to.

Shaoyang and others heard Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly changed to iron blue, only feel incomparable shame and anger.

What did Wang Fan say? Being a whore and wanting to build a memorial archway is the biggest shame to them!

"Son of a bitch, stop for me!"

"Wang, you have the guts to make things clear!"

"It's us you've provoked. In that case, don't blame us for being impolite."

A group of people are excited, and what's more, they are full of brilliance, and the breath has burst out in an instant.

Wang fan stops again, turns around and looks back.

He said with a brilliant smile, "why, can't you help it? What a disappointment! Don't you just want to do it? In that case, do it. I'll give you a chance. You can do it together. "

Wang Fan stood there, his eyes defiant and arrogant.

All the disciples around were shocked when they saw this scene.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so kind, even dare to let Shaoyang a group of people together.

A fairy king on the second floor actually pointed to a group of fairy king on the ninth floor and said that you were going together. This scene is shocking when you think about it.

Shaoyang people's face is also very ugly, Wang Fan's move, it is too humiliating, they are not small shame.

One of them stepped out and came directly to Wang Fan, sneering, "together? Do you deserve it? I'll take care of you all by myself

Wang Fan glanced at the man, "is that right? Do you think it's a great honor to be here with me? You're going to bully me. If you are really powerful, go and challenge elder martial brother xianzun. Let me have a look? "

When the man heard Wang Fan's words, his face turned red and he couldn't say a word any more.

Challenge xianzun? Are you kidding? How many heads does he have?

When the disciples around heard this, they couldn't help laughing. They all felt that Wang Fan was very interesting.

Of course, some people secretly admire Wang Fan's wit.

In the face of the siege and humiliation of many immortal kings, if you were ordinary people, I'm afraid you would not be able to bear to rush up.

But Wang Fan, however, is extremely calm. He sets up a writing trap here and humiliates these people, so that they have not started yet.

Of course, even so, this is only temporary.

They believe that no matter what, today's Wang fan can't get along well.

As the saying goes, in the face of absolute strength, all intrigues are meaningless.

Wang fan is absolutely weak now, so no matter how clever he is, no matter how good he is, it will not help.

Whoosh! However, when the monk's face was very blue and his disciples were laughing, Wang Fan moved.

A violent breath suddenly surged out of his body. The next second, he had disappeared in the same place.

The Immortal King jiuceng's face changed greatly. Almost for the first time, he chose to retreat, but where could he have time?

Boom!

Saw a golden streamer swept, the next second, Wang Fan has been like a real dragon in general appeared in front of him.

At the moment, Wang Fan's body is full of fury, and the Immortal King's field is crazy to lock the Immortal King's ninth floor.

One blow blows out, the heaven and the earth are excited, and the air roars, as if to destroy the heaven and the earth.

"How dare you --" the Immortal King's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was still boasting before, would suddenly start, and he was so violent.

In his body, Xianyuan is surging, and his right hand is waving forward, trying to resist.

Unfortunately, in a hurry, where can he stop it?

A sound, Wang Fan's boxing style heavy bombardment in his chest, he only felt a terrible force into the body.

With a click, the next second, the whole person flew out upside down, splashing blood all over the sky.

It's just, is that the end?

Of course not.

Almost at the moment when he flew backward, Wang Fan's right hand had been waved forward. In an instant, a magic sword condensed by Xianyuan appeared, directly broke the air and chopped at his body.

Whoa!

There was another sound. The ninth floor of the Immortal King was directly cut by the divine sword. The scarlet blood mist rolled up on his body again and he fell to the ground in a panic.

Looking at this scene, in an instant, the whole audience was silent.

The needle can be heard.

Everyone's face changed.

It's wonderful and shocking.

Immortal King nine strong, unexpectedly like this, by an immortal king two seconds?

What a ridiculous thing it is!

It's not true.

Now, however, this unreal scene appears in front of them.

At the same time, their eyes to Wang Fan also changed.

Wang Fan seems to be harmless to people and animals. Even just now, he gives people the feeling that he can only play smart and show off his tongue.

But now, who dares to think so?

The second level of Xianwang killed the Ninth level of Xianwang, even if it was by means of sneak attack, it absolutely proved his strength.

The contrast is too big!