

## **Mighty Sk 3401**

### **Chapter 3401**

The onlookers were shocked, but Shaoyang and others' faces were extremely ugly.

Today, they came here in a big way to humiliate Wang Fan.

But they didn't expect to be beaten in the face by Wang Fan.

The ninth floor of the Immortal King was suppressed by the second floor of the Immortal King, and was defeated so miserably that it was a shame.

In a flash, Shaoyang and others were all angry.

Incomparable anger!

"Wang Fan, you are so mean that you attack secretly!"

"How dare you hurt my younger martial brother! You want to die!"

"Wang, I've sent you a battle of life and death. How dare you fight?"

In a flash, Shaoyang and others were all filled with righteous indignation, all pointing at Wang Fan.

If there were not so many onlookers here, they would have started without hesitation.

Wang Fan heard Shaoyang and other people's words, heart sneer.

These people are really shameless.

Even now, they still want to save face and dare not fight him directly.

It's really cheap and abusive.

Wang Fan looked at Shaoyang and said with a sneer, "mean? Can't I do it first? "

"As for the battle of life and death, it's even more ridiculous. The ninth floor of the Immortal King fought against the second floor of the Immortal King. Do you mean it? If you have the ability, you can go to elder martial brother xianzun for a fight of life and death? "

Wang Fan became a little impatient. "Now, I don't think you should pretend. If you want to do it, come on. Is it interesting to pretend like this? "

When Shaoyang and others heard Wang Fan's words, they vomited blood in anger.

This time, they don't talk nonsense.

Shaoyang glanced at a person behind him. In an instant, that person had already stepped out and walked directly to Wang Fan.

The strong breath of the nine layers of the Immortal King roars, and the Immortal King Field blooms, directly enveloping Wang Fan.

The energy of the gold element converged wildly in front of him, forming golden blades in an instant.

The golden blade whirled around his body, and the terrible power of killing and cutting burst out madly.

Without the slightest nonsense, the man swept Wang Fan's eyes and pointed directly, "go!"

Whoosh, whoosh!

In a flash, the endless golden blade broke through the air and went directly to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes became dignified.

Even if his fighting power is against the sky, he has absolute pressure in the face of the strong Immortal King.

If it had not been for his sudden move, it would have been impossible to crush it.

"Heishamen Tianjiao? I've learned that! "

Wang Fan said sarcastically, his figure flashed and suddenly soared into the air.

The Immortal King's field blooms wildly. While roaring to the opponent's Immortal King's field, his right hand has already grasped the killing shotgun.

Such a strong person does not need foreplay and warm-up at all.

In fact, the gap between the two sides is so big that Wang Fan has no capital.

He can only use his best means and make sure to kill with one blow.

When the killing short gun was sacrificed, Wang Fan immediately triggered the internal prohibition.

Boom!

The horror of killing spread out, and red gun patterns appeared. In an instant, they swept past the

roaring golden blade.

Today, Wang Fan has triggered the prohibition of killing short guns. What he has inspired is not only the meaning of killing short guns themselves, but also his own meaning of killing and cutting as well as the meaning of the road. What is more powerful than before?

"It's a terrible intention to kill."

"Some of his incomplete magic weapon are not simple."

"It's so terrible that he even integrated his will into it."

"It's really only the second floor of the Immortal King. Is it really just a disciple?"

All the disciples around were shocked to feel the fury of killing.

It's terrible.

The sound of boom and boom came out continuously, and the red gun patterns swept wildly, bombing on those golden blades, and both sides died at the same time.

The fury wave after wave, crazy swept out, if not around those people are immortal King strongmen, and condensed some border, I'm afraid will be affected.

That Immortal King nine layers feel Wang Fan red gun grain of terrible, the facial expression is also some ugly, haze incomparable.

After the disappearance of the golden blade and red spear, he didn't continue his long-range attack. Instead, he flashed and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyelids leaped and his figure fell back in an instant.

At the same time, his physical strength was condensed crazily, his hands were out, and he cut forward constantly.

Under the dancing of Wang Fan's hands, illusory swords appeared in the air, sending out the terrible sword power, and cleaving towards the Immortal King's ninth floor. However, the Immortal King did not retreat at all. He waved his fists and smashed the illusory sword.

At the same time, he is also constantly close to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and his heart was dignified to the extreme.

In his opinion, the strength of this man is no less than the second evil of Heisha family, Hong Hu.

However, this man has been in Wangyun palace for a month. After a month of precipitation and mellow Avenue, his strength will naturally advance by leaps and bounds, far exceeding that of Honghu without mellow Avenue, which is also normal.

Wang Fan's eyes suddenly turned scarlet with a roar.

It has to be said that this guy is extremely smart. He has been pressing Wang Fan to fight, and he doesn't give Wang Fan the chance to unite a powerful attack.

The eight moves of Shenjian that Wang Fan understood in Shenjian sect are also extremely powerful. They are one of Wang Fan's cards, but it takes time to brew and condense.

It's just that this man doesn't give him time at all.

As for the self exploding magic weapon, it is even more impossible.

This is Wangyun palace, but it's a public area. If he explodes the magic weapon of the Immortal King, it's crazy.

Boom boom!

In a twinkling, the Immortal King had already rushed to Wang Fan's body and made three blows in a row.

Wang Fan punches to resist, but he can't stop it at all.

He was shocked back and forth, and even the corner of his mouth overflowed with blood.

There's no way. There's a big gap in cultivation. It's because he's very strong. Otherwise, just these three fists will be enough to kill him.

Obviously, at the moment, this man is not running to humiliate Wang Fan, but wants to kill Wang Fan directly.

As for the consequences, he didn't care at all.

He would rather die than kill Wang Fan to defend the honor and dignity of Heisha sect.

Wang Fan's body retreated one after another, and he only felt the surge of Qi and blood in his body.

At a certain moment, there was another collision, and his whole body was blown out.

At the moment of being blasted out, Wang Fan felt a stir in his body, and then his blood was boiling.

His eyes turned scarlet in an instant, completely devoid of color.

The power of blood!

Wang Fan, even under this pressure, awakened the power of blood!

"Death With a shout of anger, Wang Fan didn't retreat but advance. The whole person was like a madman, and killed the Immortal King at the ninth floor.

At the same time, with a series of noises, his clothes broke apart and his whole body was bathed in blood.

Boom!

One punch!

It was still pressing Wang Fan to fight the ninth floor of the Immortal King, spitting blood directly and flying backwards.

#### **Chapter 3402**

Bang!

The Immortal King immediately fell to the ground, pale and unable to get up.

His face was gray and his eyes were full of disbelief.

He did not understand that Wang Fan, who had been beaten by him before, suddenly became so powerful.

It's incredible.

This scene, not only that Immortal King nine floor shocked.

Even the surrounding disciples, even Shaoyang and others of Heisha sect, were stunned.

Terror!

It's terrible!

Not far away, two old people also saw this scene, their eyes can not help but emerge a touch of color.

"Mr. Yun, what do you think of this son?" An old man looked at another and asked with a smile.

"Evil." The old man, who was called cloud elder, sighed, "the second level of Immortal King can defeat the Ninth level of Immortal King. Such talent can be called evil."

"Moreover, this son can even awaken the power of his blood. It can be seen that his ancestors must be extraordinary. If he is cultivated well, he will be another proud man."

What the old man said is true. After all, even in high-level States, it is rare to defeat the Ninth level of the Immortal King with the second level cultivation of the Immortal King.

After all, the middle span is too big.

They didn't expect that they would encounter such demons if they just went out for a walk today.

What surprised them was that such a talented person was only an outside disciple.

Is this a joke?

On the other side.

After Shaoyang and others recovered, they were all more furious.

In a short period of time, two of them were defeated by Wang Fan. What's more, they all came to such a miserable end. It's a great shame.

At this moment, even if they want to bear it, they can't bear it.

"Together, kill him!"

"If Wang fan doesn't die, it will be a great disaster for our Heisha family!"

In their anger, they even forgot the rules and suddenly burst into a strong atmosphere. They were about to kill Wang Fan.

"Stop it

However, before they were in a hurry, a cold voice suddenly came.

Then everyone saw that an old man appeared here.

Seeing the golden robe on the old man, the faces of all the disciples changed.

In Wangyun palace, the elders are also hierarchical.

The outer elders wear white robes, while the inner elders wear purple robes. Only the core elders are

qualified to wear gold robes.

Now the old man is wearing a golden robe, which shows that he is the core elder.

That is the core elder. Even in the whole Wangyun palace, they are absolutely authoritative figures.

Of course, some disciples recognized the old man and bowed to him.

"Yan Chang Lao."

"Yan Chang Lao."

Yan Changlao nodded slightly, then his eyes swept to Shaoyang and his party.

He was just a look in his eyes, which made Shaoyang and others feel cool all over, and his heart trembled wildly.

It was as if their wills were to be forcibly erased.

They simply don't understand why the high-ranking core elder appears here and cares about such trifles.

You know, in the eyes of Wangyun palace, the outer disciples are nothing at all.

Let alone the core elder, even the outside elder will not care about such trifles, as long as they don't go beyond the rules.

But despite the inner shock, Shaoyang and his party quickly began to bow and salute, "elder Yan."

Yan Changlao glanced at them indifferently, "a group of immortal kings in the ninth floor are bullying an immortal king in the second floor. You are really promising."

"Let's leave this matter and get out of here. If there is another time, you will be expelled from Wangyun palace."

His voice is rolling like thunder, which contains sound wave attack.

Voice down, not waiting for Shaoyang and others to respond, a frenzied force has swept over them, they all flew out.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Shaoyang and others were in the middle of the sky, and they spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood mist, and their faces turned pale.

The surrounding disciples were dead and silent.

Obviously, I don't know why Yan is so angry.

Is it because Shaoyang and others deceive others too much?

But if you think about it carefully, they are really deceiving people too much.

It's not just too much, but shameless that a group of immortal kings bully one of them.

"Where to go, death!" However, Shaoyang and other talents have just been shocked, and a stunning scene has happened.

See Wang Fan a roar, spread out terror to kill intention on the body, then unexpectedly killed toward them in the past. This ·

everyone was numb.

But it soon came to me.

Because Wang Fan at this time, the state is not right, seems to have no reason.

Yan Lao frowned, his body suddenly soared, and his big hand grabbed Wang Fan.

Then Wang Fan's body has been imprisoned, and he caught it back.

Wang Fan's crazy struggle, but to no avail, finally coma in the past.

Yanlao looked at Wang Fan and sighed. Then he grabbed Wang Fan and disappeared.

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in a short period of time, what happened here has spread across the whole Wangyun palace.

In an instant, it caused a sensation in lookout cloud palace.

Wang Fan's name is also known by more people.

It's really evil to defeat the two great immortal kings and the nine strong ones by their two-level cultivation.

Inner gate disciple area.

Black evil spirit door the first day proud Ling Xuan knows this afterwards, the facial expression is also



difficult to see the pole.

Originally, he didn't care about Wang Fan's mole ant like character, and he didn't care to deal with it by himself.

In his opinion, Shaoyang's disciples are enough to kill Wang Fan.

However, he never thought that the Heisha sect was in Wang Fan's hands. He didn't get any advantage, but he suffered a big loss.

Not only that, Wang Fan was noticed by the core elders and took away in person.

This is self defeating.

If Wang Fan really has a relationship with the core elder, let alone Shaoyang, even his lingxuan and those elder martial brothers who have been in Wangyun palace for several years will be helpless.

"Waste, it's really a group of waste. A group of nine level immortal kings were cultivated by a second level Immortal King. It's a waste."

Ling Xuan roars angrily, anger and killing intention have been able to fill the three rivers and five seas.

When lingxuan is angry, on the other side, Qin Yu and other haotianmen disciples are a little happy.

They did not expect that Wang Fan could make such a sensation and was taken away by the core elders.

Once Wang fan is favored by the core elders and accepted as a personal biography, their haotianmen disciples will be able to really raise their heads.

In this Wangyun palace, no one dares to bully, at least the Heisha gate does not dare to make trouble any more.

While most of the disciples are talking about Wang Fan, some are happy and some are worried, Wang Fan wakes up.

Almost as soon as he woke up, he remembered what had happened before, and then stood up.

He needs to find out where he is first.

### **Chapter 3403**

Familiar room, familiar bed, familiar environment.

Isn't this your own place?

Wang Fan couldn't help but be stunned.

He remembered that he was oppressed by the Immortal King of the Heisha sect, and there was a riot in his blood.

And then, he basically doesn't remember anything.

He just vaguely remembers that an old man appeared and flew all the people of Heisha sect. When he wanted to chase him, he stopped him.

Then he was taken away.

And then I wake up and go back to my place.

"Who is the old man who helped me? Why did he save me? Are you looking at my potential? "

Wang Fan muttered to himself.

After all, the second level of the Immortal King defeated the Ninth level of the Immortal King. This kind of strength is already quite adverse.

But what Wang Fan couldn't figure out is why the other party would send him back to his residence since he saw his potential?

I can't figure it out.

However, since he couldn't figure it out, Wang Fan simply didn't think much. He began to meditate with his knees crossed to recuperate.

In this way, three days passed quickly, Wang Fan's injury has also recovered 7788, and his cultivation has also recovered 78%.

On this day, he was thinking about whether to go out and do a task, earn some contribution points, and then go to the Xianyuan room to practice. Suddenly, he felt that someone had come again.

This is a woman, a woman Wang Fan did not know.

This woman looks cold, a white dress on her body, floating like a fairy.

She is also very beautiful, standard melon face, willow eyebrows, red lips, white teeth, eyes like stars.

Her figure is more enchanting, beautiful curve, reverie.

However, this woman is too cold, and her cultivation has reached the level of immortal.

Looking at the woman who suddenly came to his residence, Wang Fan was puzzled, but he quickly welcomed her with a smiling face, "elder martial sister, I don't know why elder martial sister came here?"

The disciples of Wangyun Palace are very strict. The cultivation of this woman is either the inner door or the core. Wang fan is just the second level of the Immortal King, so he has to be polite.

After all, this kind of person, he still can't provoke.

"Are you wang fan? Is that Wang Fan who takes the second level cultivation of the Immortal King and defeats the Ninth level cultivation of the Immortal King? " The woman stares at Wang Fan coldly and opens her mouth slowly.

Wang fanxin said that you are not nonsense. You have come to the door. Can you find the wrong person?

But, although he thought so in his heart, he said respectfully on the surface, "it's just me, I don't know elder martial sister."

Wang Fan's voice has not finished, has been interrupted by the other party, "since you are Wang Fan, then come with me, there are elders want to see you."

"Yes." Wang Fan was upset, but he had no choice but to agree.

They quickly left Wang Fan's residence and rushed to the inner gate area.

Before long, they came to an old hall.

It is said that the main hall is actually much larger than the general martial arts arena.

When they went in, there were many elders and disciples in the hall.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

When Wang Fan and his disciples stepped into the hall, the eyes of those elders and disciples all fell on Wang Fan and began to scan continuously.

However, soon, most of the elders began to sigh bitterly and shake their heads, obviously disappointed with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was a little puzzled, but he didn't speak, just waiting quietly.

He believed that since the woman had brought him here, she must have a purpose.

"Elder martial brother Yan, is this the so-called evil boy in your mouth?"

An elder looks at the old Yan who saved Wang Fan at the beginning and slowly opens his mouth.

Old Yan nodded, "why, younger martial brother Han, don't you believe my eyes?"

Han shook his head. "It's not that I don't believe Yan's eyes, but I really can't see what's strange about him."

Yan laughs, looks at Wang Fan and says, "boy, I think you are a talent, so I want to introduce a master to you. But as you can see, people don't believe in your talent. What do you say? "

"Introduce master?" When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help shaking his head. "Thank you for your kindness. It's just that the younger generation is stupid. Let's forget about introducing the master."

If you were a monk of another fairy king, you would be absolutely overjoyed to be able to worship the elder.

It's just that Wang fan is different from others.

With his aptitude and savvy, and today's cultivation, there is no need for others to guide.

What's more, it's only xianzun who guides him.

It can be said that as long as he is given enough cultivation resources and his cultivation goes up, he can crush everything.

What's more, Wang Fan himself didn't really want to be a teacher. He really doesn't want to be a teacher.

Wang Fan's words fall.

Yanlao was stunned.

Not only Mr. Yan, Mr. Han, but also those old people around him were stunned.

What did Wang Fan say? Turned it down? Didn't even mean to show it?

This ·

originally, according to their idea, Wang fan should be overjoyed when he learned the purpose of coming here, and then try his best to prove himself and join Mr. Han.

However, ·

as a party, Mr. Han was even more upset.

He is not only the elder of the inner gate, but also the chief elder of the inner gate. If he accepts disciples, I'm afraid all the disciples will crush their heads.

But Wang Fan, just a disciple of the outside world, politely refused.

What a shame!

He refused Wang Fan, it is natural, but Wang Fan refused him, it is treason.

Han Lao can't help being annoyed, and Wang fan is getting more and more upset.

However, as an elder, he should have a certain demeanor. Naturally, he can't turn his face in front of so many elders and disciples.

However, old Han was able to hold his own identity. How could those disciples at the scene resist it?

A monk on the fifth floor of the Immortal King, with a cold look in his eyes, directly stepped out, staring at Wang Fan and said coldly,

"bastard, what are you, and you are qualified to refuse my master? Do you know that if my master accepts disciples, countless inner disciples will burst their heads? "

His name is Xiao Chuan. He is a disciple of Han Laoqin. His cultivation is in the five levels of the Immortal King, and he is extremely talented.

In Wangyun palace, although there are few disciples from the lower realm of the fairy king, there are also some.

Moreover, those people are basically extremely gifted evil people, and they are the relatives or heirs of those big people.

They just don't go up yet.

Xiao Chuan is a disciple of Han Lao.

Moreover, as a disciple of Han Laoqin, his talent and strength are beyond doubt.

It's the best in the world, almost invincible.

Now, seeing Wang Fan refuse his master, he can't help but stand up.

Wang Fan Light swept Xiao Chuan one eye, then then turned to open the line of sight, simply lazy to pay attention to.

This kind of goods, that is to say, is here. If he dared to speak rudely in other places, Wang Fan would have slapped him to death.

When Xiao Chuan saw that Wang Fan dared to ignore him, he became even more angry.

After all, is there anything more humiliating than ignoring?

He was full of five layers of Immortal King's breath. He stepped forward and stared at Wang Fan.

"I heard that you once defeated the ninth floor of the Immortal King. In xi Xiaochuan, the fifth floor of the Immortal King. Now I'm challenging you. How dare you fight?"

#### **Chapter 3404**

Shua Shua!

With Xiao Chuan's voice, in an instant, the eyes of all the people present fell on Wang Fan.

In the eyes of those disciples, there was a playful look.

Xiao Chuan's strength is very strong, even in the same territory, there are not many people who are his opponents, let alone Wang Fan, who is just a fairy king.

"Hum, you are ignorant and arrogant. If younger martial brother Xiao comes out, he will be defeated!"

Some people can't help shouting.

"Don't think that you can be arrogant if you defeat a few rubbish fairy King nine layers. Those rubbish fairy King nine layers are in front of younger martial brother Xiao, let alone one. Even a pile of them is not enough."

Someone else followed.

Wang Fan listened to these words, can not help but some speechless.

When did he become arrogant, that is to say, he politely refused Han's apprenticeship? As for it?

What's more, the elder surnamed Han didn't like him first.

Elder Han, seeing his disciples coming forward, didn't stop him. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan.

He wants to see if Wang Fan dares to fight and why he dares to refuse him.

Wang Fan in the face of people watching, can not help but some helpless.

He just stepped forward and said to Xiao Chuan, "brother Xiao, as an old disciple of Han Chang, you must be a gifted evil person."

"How can I accept the challenge of elder martial brother? Don't mention the three realms of elder martial brother Gao, even if they are the three realms of elder martial brother Gao, I'm not your proud opponent. "

Wang Fan's tone is humble, his attitude is sincere, and he looks serious.

Hiss.

Hearing what he said, the younger generation couldn't help laughing.

Is there such a friar who is too high of others and belittles himself?

They had a bad impression of Wang Fan. They felt that Wang Fan was too weak to cultivate Taoism.

Even the elders had a strange look in their eyes.

As a monk, you can't be strong, but you can't be proud.

Wang Fan's move really disappointed them.

Even Yan Lao, who had saved Wang Fan, could not help frowning slightly.

On that day, in the public area, Wang Fan was alone against all the people in the Heisha sect. He still remembered the scene.

In his impression, Wang fan doesn't seem to be such a spineless person. How come now?

"Ha ha, old Yan, is that what you call Tianjiao?"

"It's so funny. If so, you're wasting everyone's time."

"Mr. Yan, don't introduce such people to us in the future. We are all very busy and don't have the spare time to play with you."

Many elders are discontented with looking at Yan Lao's mouth, Yan Lao's face is black.

At this time, Wang Fan stepped forward and looked at yanlao, "junior Wang Fan, thank you for saving

your life, thank you for your love"

"shut up But his words haven't fallen down yet, Yan Lao has already begun to speak unhappily.

He pointed to Xiao Chuan and said, "I don't need your thanks. If you really thank me, please beat him."

Wang fan is a little speechless.

But he also can see, because of his own performance, make Yan old are a little uncomfortable.

"Wang Fan, don't worry. We're just fighting. I won't fight hard. Maybe I can give you some advice. "

At this time, Xiao Chuan opened his mouth again, and his eyes twinkled with deep disdain.

Wang Fan sighed bitterly. He knew that even if he didn't want to fight today, he couldn't.

He simply looked at Xiao Chuan and said, "elder martial brother, you are Tianjiao in Wangyun palace, and you are also passed down by elder Han. Your cultivation has reached the fifth level of Immortal King."

"I'm just a disciple of an outside school. I have low talent and low strength. My cultivation is only the second level of Immortal King. So, elder martial brother, I'm really merciful."

Xiao Chuan's face turned black when he heard this.

Wang Fan always elevates him and belittles himself. What does it mean that he always talks about accomplishments?

If it's only once, maybe it's Wang Fan who really doesn't have pride and humble heart. He can do it twice in a row. Is it intentional?

Just, he looked at Wang Fan's serious expression, it's not like deliberately killing.

"Well, don't talk nonsense any more. Let's do it. For the sake of your low cultivation level, I'll give you three moves."

Xiao Chuan spoke coldly.

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Wang Fan smiles. With his voice, the immortal yuan in his body suddenly surges. The second layer of the Immortal King's breath blooms. At the same time, the physical strength also runs to the extreme.

The next second, his body has broken the air, like a golden dragon, straight toward Xiaochuan killed in the past.



The immortal yuan in his body surged like a storm, coagulated in his right arm and poured in his right fist.

Almost at the moment of approaching Xiao Chuan, his right fist had been blasted out. Whoa!

The style of boxing seems to contain the will of boxing, and the space has been torn open a crack.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed.

They all know that Wang Fan has been playing the role of a pig and eating a tiger.

Just this punch alone, Wang Fan already has the strength that is absolutely not inferior to Xiao Chuan.

Xiao Chuan's face was also a little ugly.

He also felt the pressure of terror.

However, although he said let Wang Fan three moves, but it does not mean that he will stand there to let Wang Fan fight.

At the moment of Wang Fan's hand, he moved and began to dodge.

At the same time, the immortal yuan in his body is also surging, forming a vigorous Qi defense on his body surface.

Not only that, the energy of gold, wood, earth and other three elements was madly condensed, which soon formed an indestructible defense barrier around him.

His defense, however, is integrated into the defense of his own will, and his defense is extremely strong.

Even if it is the general fairy King nine layer, a full blow, are not necessarily able to burst.

However, despite this, he didn't have much confidence in whether he could block Wang Fan's blow.

Xiao Chuan is fast, Wang fan is faster. Just in a moment, he has already approached Xiao Chuan, and his fist falls on the surface of Xiao Chuan's body.

Boom!

There was a loud noise.

The whole hall began to shake wildly.

Those who are arranged around the solution, but also Hula all crazy shaking up.

The power of terror gushed out along the tip of Wang Fan's fist and poured into the defensive barrier.

Click.

Just in a flash, the barrier began to break.

First, a crack appeared, then two, three, and finally a bang, completely fragmented, until the collapse.

Wang Fan boxing is not reduced, continue to move forward, straight to the body of Xiao Chuan.

Xiao Chuan's face changed and became extremely pale.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so powerful, and he did not expect that Wang Fan would be so mean and show weakness.

Seeing that Wang Fan's fist was about to come, Xiao Chuan couldn't avoid it and clapped it hard.

Just, where can you stop it?

Bang!

Click!

Two loud noises, his arm spasm, body surface vigorous Qi defense collapse, the whole person issued a scream, directly flew out.

Boom!

He fell to the ground like a dog, which made the whole hall shake violently for several times, and he couldn't get up again.

In fact, it was because of Wang Fan's mercy. Otherwise, Xiao Chuan would not have been hurt, but fell.

At least, his arm is bound to be useless.

Looking at this scene, all the people at the scene were stunned.

There was a dead silence.

This, this...

"you!"

Xiao Chuan is angry looking at Wang Fan, eyes venomous, a pale face.

### **Chapter 3405**

One move failed.

How ironic?

The most ironic is the previous conversation.

Xiao Chuan said that he should guide Wang Fan. Wang Fan said that he was weak, that he was gifted with evil, that he raised others and belittled himself.

And now?

It's a shame to think about it.

Xiao Chuan wanted to find a crack in the ground.

After the disciples and elders returned to God, they could not help but scold Wang Fan for being shameless.

This guy, he obviously did it on purpose.

It's so hateful.

"Ha ha ha ha." However, yanlao burst out laughing, "ha ha, yes, you are very good. Now I regret to introduce you to others. I want to take you as my disciple. Would you like to?"

"Don't worry, as long as you worship me as a teacher, I can not only give you training resources, but also guarantee that no one dares to touch you here in Wangyun palace, which will give you absolute convenience."

Wang Fan had a bitter smile in his heart.

Even if he doesn't want to, dare he say it now?

Just now, after the old man surnamed Han refused him, he politely refused the other party. Even then, it caused the other party's dissatisfaction.

Now, if you dare to refuse him again, doesn't it mean you want to die?

Wang fan can only bow and clasp his fist, "I'll see you, master."

After that, he looked at Xiao Chuan apologetically and said seriously, "brother Xiao, I'm really sorry. I don't know that you're not good at defense, so it's not important. Please forgive me."

Whoa!

When Xiao Chuan heard this, he couldn't bear the blow any more. He directly spat out blood and fainted.

He's not good at defense?

Are you kidding? In the same situation, he is confident, and his defense is absolutely top.

Wang fan is just mending his sword.

Han Lao and his other disciples are also black.

Mr. Han, in particular, had the heart to kill Wang Fan.

"Hum, I don't even kneel down to worship my teacher. It's not polite. I'm a barbarian from an intermediate state."

Another disciple could not bear to see Wang Fan and could not help but scold him.

This man is a seven level monk of the Immortal King. He is elegant and has excellent temperament. Obviously, he is also a disciple of an elder.

In fact, all the younger generation here, except the woman who brought Wang Fan, were cultivated in the middle and later period of the Immortal King.

After all, the purpose of bringing them here is to test Wang Fan's strength and talent.

Wang Fan heard this, secretly gnash his teeth, heart secretly hate, want to each other to pieces.

But on the surface, he made a look of fear and looked at old Yan.

Yan old waved his hand, "you don't have to care, also don't have to kneel down, I don't care about those common etiquette."

"Thank you, teacher." Wang Fan gave a thank you, then turned his head and looked at the young man directly. "I'm wang fan. I don't know what the elder martial brother's accomplishments are. I want to ask for some advice. Can I help you?"

Wow.

Wang Fan's words fell and the whole audience was in an uproar.

This guy, after he just hit Xiao Chuan in the face, will he hit others in the face again?

It's crazy!

Previously, Wang Fan faced the challenge and winced.

But now, he even took the initiative to fight, the challenge is still seven layers of red sun, this is arrogant to no edge.

You know, the strength of Chiyang is much stronger than that of Xiaochuan.

Let's not say anything else, let's say cultivation. Xiao Chuan was in the middle of the Immortal King, while Chiyang was in the late of the Immortal King.

"You're going to challenge me?" Red sun sneered, directly stood out, "I admire your courage, just at the beginning of the fairy king, even dare to challenge me at the later stage of the fairy king."

"Don't you think you can challenge Chiyang by defeating some of the nine layers of the rubbish fairy king and Xiao Chuan? That's ridiculous. "

"Since you want to challenge me, I'll make it. Listen, my name is Chiyang, the seventh level cultivation of the Immortal King. "

Red Sun said, has a step out, and then the king of seven strong breath, directly crazy bloom out.

He was surrounded by golden light, and when he grasped it with his right hand, the aura of heaven and earth around him began to condense wildly. In the blink of an eye, it became a long gun.

The long gun breathes terrible brilliance and radiates the power of the road.

Obviously, this man is an absolute strong man.

"Elder martial brother is joking. I just want to understand Tianjiao's style."

Wang Fan said with a smile. As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, he had already grasped two magic weapons of fairy King level.

A sword, a knife.

He stood with a knife in his left hand and a sword in his right.

The will of the road blooms, and the realm of the Immortal King goes wild. Without any hesitation,

Wang Fan directly kills Chiyang.

He first cut a knife toward the red sun, thousands of knife meaning crazy condensation, gathered into a sea of knives, whistling volume. At the same time, his figure began to retreat rapidly, holding the sword in his right hand and constantly dancing.

He's going to perform the eight moves of the sword.

So far, Shenjian eight style is one of his big cards, but it takes time to brew.

Wang Fan had suffered a loss when he fought with the disciples of Heisha sect last time, so this time, he naturally didn't want to suffer a loss twice, and let himself fall into the situation that he couldn't even perform the eight moves of the divine sword.

"It's not easy to carve insects." Red sun looking at the roaring volume to the knife River, disdain sneer.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, he grasped the long gun.

Then the long gun shakes, shakes out the firecracker, stabs straight forward.

Boom, boom.

A series of explosions, Wang Fan torn out of that piece of knife River, it has been instantly smashed.

Chiyang stands up with a gun, powerful and overbearing.

"It's just the second floor of the Immortal King. If I defeat you, one move is enough."

He said arrogantly, body shape suddenly forward, his long gun rolled again, a shot to Wang Fan.

In a flash, thousands of spears gathered, breathed the terrible brilliance, carried the meaning of the road, roared down to Wang Fan, earth shaking.

Looking at this scene, not to mention those disciples, even those elders, the eyes are emerging in a startled color.

Chiyang's gun sense is obviously more advanced. Its combat effectiveness is more than one level stronger than before?

But Wang Fan was not afraid. His body retreated quickly. At the same time, he held the sword in his right hand, and he had already shot the first sword.

"The first move of Shenjian, the sword breaks the world!"

Boom!

A sword rose from the sky, carrying endless sword power, rolling towards those gun patterns.

Boom boom!

One after another, the explosion noise came out and the gun pattern was smashed.

Wang Fan's sword has defeated Chiyang's power.

Looking at this scene, countless people were shocked and sacrificed.

If Wang Fan and Chiyang are in the same realm, or the realm is higher than Chiyang, they may be able to accept such a powerful sword.

But now, Wang Fan has only the second floor.

Is such a terrible sword style really something that can be performed by the second level of Immortal King?

What's more, they can see that Wang Fan's sword moves are perfectly matched with Wang Fan's, without any flaws, as if they were made by nature.

Is this sword style created by Wang Fan?

In that case, it would be terrible.

Red sun's face is also some ugliness, he also didn't think, Wang Fan unexpectedly can block his a gun.

Although the two are just neck and neck, but for him, he has been defeated, which is a shame.

The red sun facial expression becomes serious, in the hand long gun shakes, blew out the second gun.

"I want to see how many shots you can take me!"

His second shot burst out, and the gun pattern between heaven and earth turned upside down in an instant. It was like a gathering of Jackie Chan, whistling down at Wang Fan, trying to devour Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face was calm, and his figure retreated quickly. His momentum became more and more fierce. Then he split the second sword.

"Sword, second move!"

**Chapter 3406**

The second style of the sword was cut down. In a flash, the light of the sword annihilated the sky.

The sword light was like a silver dragon, whistling towards the red sun, rolling up the air waves all over the sky.

Boom boom!

All over the sky, sword light and spear bombing together, once again set off a roaring sound.

Both collapsed again at the same time.

"God, he, he blocked the second shot of Chiyang."

"It's a terrible strength. If you don't see it with your own eyes, you can't believe it."

"Is his cultivation really only the second level of Immortal King?"

Looking at this scene, countless people were shocked again. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Wang fan is too evil and tough.

Even the elders had a look of shock in their eyes.

Such talent, such strength, enough to worship any of them.

Yanlao is smiling, eyes full of pride.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was still in control of such a powerful martial art, and it seemed that this martial art was created by himself.

It seems that he still underestimated Wang Fan.

Red sun's face is more ugly.

How does he exist? Is he the seven level cultivation of the Immortal King or the core elder disciple?

But now, in the face of a second level disciple of the Immortal King, he didn't do it.

It's a shame.

"I'll see if you can take my third shot."

Red sun murmured darkly, the long gun in his hand danced, and began to brew a third attack.



But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him at all. He just flashed out of the hall.

At the same time, he danced with the long sword, brewing the third move of the magic sword.

The eight moves of Shenjian, which he learned from the sword array of Shenjian sect, are extremely powerful and can penetrate everything.

Originally, the power of the eight forms of Shenjian was not so strong.

However, with the enhancement of his immortal realm and the deepening of his understanding of Dao, the power of sword style has become much stronger.

Each sword is integrated with his own will.

After all, when he created the eight forms of Shenjian, his accomplishments were just immortal, but now he is the Immortal King.

Wang Fan rushed out of the hall in the blink of an eye and flew to the sky. The speed of waving the sword in his hand was faster and faster.

With the dancing of the sword in his hand, the general trend between heaven and earth seemed to be pulled away and gathered around him.

"Want to go?" Red sun looked at this scene, grinned grimly. He held a long gun, just like a god of war, without any hesitation, directly catch up.

At the same time, his momentum is stronger and stronger, more and more terrible.

After he rushed out of the hall, he fired the third shot at Wang Fan.

Similarly, Wang Fan also split the third sword.

This sword directly splits the void, and the meaning of the sword is monstrous.

Boom boom!

In this sense of the sword, the surrounding prohibitions were pounded and roared.

The two collided in mid air, a devastating storm struck, heart shaking.

However, this time, Wang Fan and Chiyang, who are also unable to do anything.

Wang Fan didn't give Chiyang a chance to get close to him. He continued to perform the fourth and fifth moves of Shenjian.

With the attack, his breath became stronger and stronger, and his momentum became more and more violent, almost doubling.

Finally, when Wang Fan's sixth sword fell, Chiyang couldn't resist it any more, and the whole person was blasted out and smashed directly into the ground.

"Cough." Red sun awkwardly from the ground to climb up, eyes incomparably gray, incomparably unwilling, incomparably incredible.

He Chiyang, unexpectedly defeated, and also defeated so thoroughly.

It can be said that Wang Fan's sword would have killed him if it had not been for his top armor.

As for the others, watching this scene is a dead silence.

It's just amazing.

If I had not seen it with my own eyes, who would have thought that Wang Fan, who was just the second level Immortal King, could defeat Chiyang, who was the Ninth level Immortal King.

"Well, let's call it a day. Since you don't like him, I will accept it myself. Girl, boy, let's go. "

Yan Lao came out laughing and waved to Wang Fan and the woman who brought Wang Fan here.

This makes the other elders a little uncomfortable, and their faces are not very good-looking.

To tell you the truth, Wang fan is such a good seedling. They want it, too.

It's just that they didn't take the chance.

As for the younger generation, although they have a bad feeling, they can't do anything.

Wang fan can defeat red sun, that even if is them, also very few people can defeat Wang Fan.

Moreover, even if it is possible to defeat Wang Fan, his cultivation has reached the eighth level or even the Ninth level.

They really can't do the challenge across six realms.Wang Fan didn't say much, so he left quickly with yanlao.

In the deepest part of Wangyun palace, in a certain area, there is a bamboo forest. Deep in the bamboo forest, there are several wooden houses.

In front of the wooden house, there is a lake in which many cranes are kept.

This is where yanlao lives.

The environment here is quiet and beautiful. It is like a fairyland on earth.

"Boy, this is your elder martial sister Yan Yue. You can follow her to practice in the future."

As soon as they arrived at the wooden house, yanlao said to Wang Fan.

The black line on Wang Fan's face.

Who do you worship as your master.

Just, looking at Yan Lao's disrespectful eyes and Yan Yue's cold expression, Wang Fan didn't dare to retort.

He can only show a smile, "thank you, teacher, Wang Fan met sister."

"Well." Yanlao nodded with both hands on his back, looking like an expert.

Yanlao looked at Wang Fan's performance, carrying his hands, a very satisfied expression.

At a certain moment, he suddenly remembered something. With his right hand, he grabbed a roll of ragged books and threw them to Wang fan like garbage, saying: "I see you are still a body training monk. Here is a set of boxing techniques, so it's a gift to meet you."

Wang Fan reached for it and took a quick glance.

There is no rank, no rank in tianshenquan.

In other words, Wang Fan didn't know what level of martial arts it was.

He was speechless in his heart, but on the surface he made a smile and said, "teacher, do you see that this skill is available? What about the cultivation resources?"

"Such as Yun Xian Dan, Yun Xian ye, Yun Xian Jing, they are all things I need urgently."

"As you can see today, those people bully me by virtue of their high accomplishments. It's really uncomfortable. If my cultivation goes up, they will not dare to clamor. "

Wang fan is right. Although he also wants to learn a volume of good martial arts self-defense, the most important thing is to improve the cultivation resources.

As long as his cultivation is improved, he can kill everything.

Take the previous example, if he and the red sun in the same situation, it is impossible to fight so hard, he can do seconds.

When Mr. Yan heard Wang Fan's words, he first pondered, then even nodded, "well, you have a point."

Wang Fan was very happy, but just when he thought that yanlao wanted to give him cultivation resources, the other party's next sentence directly drove him into the abyss.

"It's just that you don't have these things as a teacher. It's up to you to fight for them."

"However, although I can't give you enough resources to improve your cultivation, I can tell you a good place to improve your cultivation."

"Of course, whether you can get in depends on your ability."

### **Chapter 3407**

Although Wang Fan's abdominal Fei is not reliable, he still asks, "where?"

Now he is really short of cultivation resources. He must improve his cultivation as soon as possible.

"Wangshenchi." Yan Lao's face appeared a strange smile and said.

"Looking at the magic pool?" Wang Fan some doubts, "that is where?"

When he first entered Wangyun palace, he had never heard of wangshenchi.

"Wangshenchi is one of the bases of Wangyun palace. Countless powerful people in Wangyun palace have entered wangshenchi to practice. One year of cultivation in Wangshen pool is better than ten years outside. " Yan said.

Wang Fan heard this, his heart thump, immediately ready to move up.

Isn't that what he's looking for?

If he can enter the Wangshen pool to practice, why can't he worry about the improvement of his cultivation?

However, although Wang Fan was excited, he also knew that it was not so simple to enter the temple for cultivation. There must be some harsh requirements.

Sure enough, just as Wang Fan thought of it, yanlao continued, "boy, don't be so excited. It's not unconditional for you to enter WANGSHEN palace for cultivation."

"There are three conditions for going to practice. First, core disciples, all core disciples of Wangyun palace, can enter the practice for three months. "

"Second, the best on the list of immortals. The list of immortals is a list jointly launched by our five top forces. It contains the top immortals and Demons among the five forces. "

"There are only a thousand people on the list of immortals. If Wangyun palace disciples enter the list of immortals, they can practice in Wangshen pool. "

"As for the cultivation time, the number of days is calculated according to the ranking. For example, if you are the number one in the list of immortals, you can practice for a thousand days. If you are the number one in the list of immortals, you can practice for a day. "

"As for the third way to enter Wangshen pool for cultivation, you can exchange your contribution points for unlimited cultivation time as long as you have enough contribution points."

Yan Lao said with a smile.

Wang fan can't help but frown deeply.

These three methods are undoubtedly extremely difficult for him.

He is just an outside disciple, not the core at all, so the first kind of automatic filtering.

As for the second, it's even more difficult to rush to the list of immortals.

There are five forces in this area, namely Wangyun palace, Chu Dynasty, xuantianmen, taishenzong and yuwangfu.

Not to mention the other four forces, there are no less than tens of thousands of Wangyun palace and Xianwang disciples. As for the peak of Xianwang, there are nearly tens of thousands.

That is to say, there are more than 100000 or even hundreds of thousands of the five forces.

How hard it is to get into the top 1000 from so many powerful immortal kings?

Wang fan doesn't even need to think about it. He also knows that the strong on the list of fairy kings must be the peak of fairy kings, and they are also the peak of top fairy kings.

As for the third, contribution points exchange, that's even more ridiculous.

He's new here. What's his contribution?

And it's not so easy to earn contribution points.

Wang Fan was a little depressed and couldn't help asking, "teacher, now that I have worshipped you as my teacher, should I be regarded as the core disciple?"

When Yan Lao heard this, he couldn't help but draw his face. Then he said with a smile, "theoretically speaking, it is."

Wang Fan widened his eyes, "theory? What do you mean

He is a little confused. What kind of theory is there for this kind of thing?

With both hands on his back, he looks like an enigmatic figure, "because I am the core elder, and now you have become my disciple, so in theory, you are the core disciple."

"But I'm a low-key man, so I don't want to make it public about taking you as an apprentice, so outsiders don't know."

"In this way, you won't be able to get the three-month jade medal you should get, so you have to rely on yourself."

The black line on Wang Fan's face was a little dizzy.

After he recovered, he couldn't help but say, "old man, with me worshipping you as my teacher, you gave me such a volume of unregistered ragged martial arts?"

"Then I won't bow to this division, OK? I'll go back. Is it too late? "

Whoosh!

As soon as Wang Fan's words fell, he suddenly felt that an extremely strong breath oppressed him.

In a flash, the temperature of this space dropped suddenly, just like nine hell.

Wang Fan looked back and saw Yan Yue staring at him coldly. His breath was pressing towards him. The slender jade hand had already grasped the sword at his waist.

Yanlao is not surprised at this scene, he is carrying his hands, so smiling at Wang Fan, is not beat, said, "of course you can go back, old man, never forced."

Wang Fan looks at Yan Lao that a pair of owe beat of appearance, if is not to beat the other side, affirmation already waved a fist past.He took another look at Yan Yue, who was staring at her coldly. The sword hanging around her waist seemed to come out of its sheath at any time.

Wang Fan some heart plug, can only hold out a smile, "elder martial sister, don't like this, teacher, I'm joking."

"Oh, that's it." Yanlao is very satisfied with the nod, "well, the old man has finished, next, moon you take him to practice."

"Yes." Yan Yue nodded and left with Wang Fan.

Although this woman is very beautiful, she always has a bad face, which makes Wang Fan feel uncomfortable.

The Luo Yan he knew in the examination was cold enough, but compared with Yan Yue, she was just a little witch.

"Elder martial sister, you should smile more." After two people walk out of the house, Wang Fan says with a stiff head.

Whoosh!

But as soon as his words fell, the cold tip of the sword had already pointed to his throat.

And the other end of the sword is grasped in Yan Yue's slender jade hand.

This scene made Wang Fan's eyes shrink, because he didn't realize how the woman made the sword. It was really fast.

Yan Yue just pointed at Wang Fan and looked at him coldly without saying anything.

Wang Fan some depressed, quickly said, "elder martial sister, don't like this, I'm joking."

When Yan Yue heard Wang Fan's words, she took back her sword.

"I'll wait for you outside. Come out by yourself. This is a map with the location marked on it."

Yan Yue's tone is very cold and concise. With that, she throws a map directly to Wang Fan. Then her figure flashes and disappears.

Wang Fan Leng Leng looked at the disappearance of Yan Yue, some wronged in the heart.

What a personality.

He originally wanted to follow the elder martial sister around the Wangyun palace to frighten those curfew in the Heisha gate.

Now it seems that the wish has failed.

But think about it. Yan said that he would not be accepted as an apprentice, so Yan Yue's taboo is reasonable.

"Oh, what a pit." Wang Fan sighed, he just wanted to say that the baby's heart is bitter.

He also didn't pause, directly toward the cloud palace to drive out.

He was curious about how the elder martial sister would guide him to practice.

Wang Fan just walked out of Wangyun palace, and lingxuan received the news.

In an instant, he leaped to his feet.

"I dare to leave Wangyun Palace at such a time. But since you want to die, I'll help you. "

Ling Xuan sneers and directly grabs the communication bead to send a message to the disciples of the Heisha sect.

### **Chapter 3408**

Shaoyang and his party in Heisha gate are excited when they learn that Wang Fan has left Wangyun palace.

This is really should the words, heaven has a way, you don't go, hell has no way, you break in.

On that day, Wang Fan humiliated his gang in the public area, causing them to lose face and dignity.

Until now, they still dare not go out and walk around in Wangyun palace, because others will always point at them.

They are worried that they can't get revenge, but Wang fan is so good that he dares to leave Wangyun Palace at this time. It's just great news for them.

In Wangyun palace, Wang Fan was hiding in his residence. They had no choice but to bear it.

But out of the lookout cloud palace, even if they kill Wang Fan, who knows?

Moreover, once out of Wangyun palace, there are not so many rules.

At the beginning, in public areas, they were not afraid to kill people because of the rules of the door, and they were even more afraid to kill people.

But they won't continue to care about these rules when they leave Wangyun palace.



"Go

"Today, I will kill Wang Fan!"

"We are bound to recover the hatred of that day a hundred times!"

Shaoyang and his party were murderous, and then left the lookout cloud palace.

This time, Shaoyang has brought nine immortal kings to the top, plus him, that is ten.

In addition, Ling Xuan has already said that he will come out and personally bear witness to the fall of Wang Fan.

Because their trip is absolutely safe.

There are many disciples in Wangyun palace, and there are even more outside disciples. There are countless disciples coming in and out every day.

So Shaoyang and his party left Wangyun palace and did not attract anyone's attention.

They are just like a drop of water. They can't lift much wind and waves at all.

.....

after Wang Fan left Wangyun palace, he went straight to his destination according to the map.

Originally, he thought that Yan Yue would wait for him not far from Wangyun palace, no more than a thousand miles at most. But Wang Fan had already walked thousands of miles, and still didn't see Yan Yue.

This makes Wang fan can't help frowning slightly. This elder martial sister is too unreliable.

In other words, this is what Yan Yue did on purpose.

"Well, it seems that we really have to rely on ourselves." Wang Fan murmured and slowed down directly, and observed the surrounding terrain.

This is a continuous mountain range, within a thousand miles, there are no people, but also can not see the monster, very strange.

Wang Fan has experienced many things in his cultivation. He knows that once he leaves Wangyun palace, the people of Heisha sect will never miss the chance, and they will hunt him down.

Originally, Wang Fan also planned to use Yan Yue's hand to kill those people who didn't have long eyes.

But now, it seems that he can't count on it.

In fact, if Wang Fan continues to rush on, even the people of Heisha sect may not be able to catch up with him.

However, Wang Fan has never been willing to be beaten passively.

The people of Heisha sect were so deceiving that he wanted to kill a few of them for a long time. He was so angry.

Soon, Wang Fan found a place, and then ran to the past, began to quickly arrange the array prohibition.

With his strength, if he only faced one or two of the nine levels of the Immortal King of the black shag sect, there would not be much problem.

But he knew that if the people of Heisha sect came to pursue and kill, there would be more than one or two people, at least seven or eight people, or even more.

Although the nine level talent of the immortal kings of the Heisha sect is not good, and their strength is very good, they are rubbish.

But Wang fan can't deal with more than ten fairy kings.

Because he can only rely on the array to ban this method.

Of course, as a master of array, this is also his strength.

Wang Fan kept walking around in this area, constantly arranging the prohibition. In a short time, within 30 Li, he arranged a trapped array and a killing array.

He may not be able to directly trap or wipe out the ninth floor of the Immortal King, but there is no problem in causing some interference and influence.

As for Wang Fan, as long as his trapped array and killing array have an impact on the disciples of the Heisha sect, he can annihilate them completely.

Unless there are some top figures in the Heisha sect, such as those who went to Wangyun palace to practice a few years ago.

In fact, Wang Fan has no choice, because he doesn't have much time to arrange the array.

If you give him enough time, he will be able to set up a big array to trap and kill the ninth floor of the

Immortal King.

But now, his time is obviously not enough.

After Wang Fan finished arranging the array, in order to confuse his vision, he arranged countless simple and low-level killing arrays and even illusory arrays. Then he sat down, grabbed out the pills and began to recover Xianyuan.

In the place hundreds of miles away from Wang Fan, Yan Yue looks at Wang Fan's action, and a strange color emerges in her cold eyes. She didn't expect that Wang Fan would arrange the array here.

Obviously, Wang Fan wanted to kill those people in the black evil family.

With Yanyue's position and strength, in fact, she disdains to care about Wang Fan's affairs.

However, since Wang Fan has become her younger martial brother, she naturally wants to pay attention to some.

Therefore, she knew the hatred between Wang Fan and Heisha.

She knew that if Wang Fan left Wangyun palace, the disciples of Heisha sect would come.

This is also the reason why she did not leave Wangyun palace with Wang Fan.

I don't want to be known by others that yanlao accepted his apprentice. This is only one of them. It's also the key to deliberately tempt the Heisha disciples to kill Wang Fan.

Since it is experience, it naturally needs danger and the test of life and death.

Yan Yue originally thought that Wang Fan would rush to the place marked on the map regardless of everything in the face of the pursuit of Heisha disciples, or he would hide from her for a while.

After all, these are the two actions that normal people would make.

But she never thought that Wang Fan chose to arrange the array to face the enemy.

It seems that she underestimated her younger martial brother, but, even if relying on the array, can Wang Fan really compete with the eleven immortal kings?

Wait and see.

Over there, Wang Fan didn't know that Yan Yue was not far away from the theater, and he didn't mean to help at all.

He has just recovered, not long ago, swish, swish, accompanied by a burst of wind sound, more than a dozen people will appear here.

Wang Fan raised his head and took a look. The corners of his mouth were all old acquaintances.

Shaoyang was the leader of these people, and Wang Fan had seen them in the public area that day.

Of course, although Wang Fan had expected this scene, he stood up with a look of horror and said, "Why are you here? What are you doing?"

Shaoyang these people, all with can hide the breath of jade Fu, according to the normal situation, Wang fan is impossible to find them.

But in fact, Wang fan is a master of array. Their jade charms are not even rubbish in front of Wang Fan, so Wang Fan has already found them.

Shaoyang and his party didn't know that Wang Fan was pretending. Seeing Wang Fan's frightened expression, they couldn't help laughing. They just felt a little cool.

They are not in a hurry to start, but intend to humiliate Wang Fan, let Wang Fan experience what is humiliation, what is despair, and then kill.

"You can be here. Why can't we be here? Wang Fan, that day you humiliated us in public, today we will let you pay the price. "

Shaoyang took a step forward and took the lead in roaring.

### **Chapter 3409**

Wang Fan stepped back a few steps, still a look of fear, "when you deceived me first, I was just forced to fight back, you can not deceive too much."

"Too much deception?" Shaoyang sneered, "it's cheating you. What can you do? Do you want us to do it or do you want us to do it? "

"Self determination? It's too cheap for him. I think it's better to abolish self cultivation first. It's just the second floor of the Immortal King. I dare to challenge my Heisha disciples. I'm looking for death. "

However, as soon as Shaoyang's words came down, another person began to say.

They were all present in the public area of Wangyun palace.

They all experienced the humiliation themselves.

Even if they were beaten in the face by Wang Fan, they were finally thrown away by the Wangyun

palace elder. This is a great shame.

At the moment, looking at Wang Fan's ugly expression, they all felt very excited and had a sense of pleasure in their hearts.

"Self determination? Do you abandon self cultivation Rao is Wang Fan, who laughs at these people's words.

He thought that the other party came here just to kill him, but he never thought that the other party even wanted to insult him. It's damned.

Wang fan is too lazy to continue to pretend. He sneers, "if you want me to make my own decisions and abolish my accomplishments, you are also worthy of it?"

The words fall, his body shape suddenly flash, right hand a grasp, a fairy King level sword has appeared in the hand, then a sword stabbed out.

The first move of Shenjian!

The reason why he talked so much before was to condense the first move of the magic sword.

A sword cut out, in an instant, the flash of light, the horror of the sword out of the diffuse, as if the sword between heaven and earth, completely gathered together.

Fast, it's too fast.

In addition, Shaoyang and his party did not expect that Wang Fan would suddenly start, and they were still so thunderous.

So they just saw a flash of light and hissed, and one of them fell down.

There was a bloody wound in his throat.

The flowing of the red blood makes people shudder.

"How dare you do it?"

"Son of a bitch, you dare to attack and kill our people. You want to die."

"Kill

Shaoyang and his party were enraged by Wang Fan's behavior after they recovered.

They are no longer too lazy to be complacent. When they roar, their momentum suddenly bursts out

and they kill Wang Fan.

Nine Immortal King nine layers, that breath diffuses, how terrible is the prestige?

The surrounding trees, under the pressure of this momentum, began to crack.

The king of immortals is a strong man at the top of the mountain, and his power is terrible.

However, Wang Fan looked at the nine Shaoyang people who had been killed, but a sneer of disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth.

"It's just a clown. Since you are determined to die, I will help you."

He disdained to say, instant space to move, the whole person has disappeared in place.

At the same time, the trapped array and the killing array are opened almost at the same time.

Bang bang.

Nine people caught off guard, the body hit the trapped array, directly bounced back, trapped array also began a crazy tremor.

"Trapped array?" Shaoyang and others could not help exclaiming.

Whoosh, whoosh.

But at this time, the killing array also started, thousands of space blades swept through the space, just like rain, and shot at them.

In fact, if Shaoyang and others are not upset, they can definitely see that this kind of trapped array can't withstand their attacks.

Similarly, this kind of powerful killing array will not kill them at all, or even hurt them.

But now, the sudden emergence of the trapped array and the killing array has made them a little flustered.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

A series of sounds accompanied by a series of blood fog, in an instant, there are three people injured by the sharp blade of space, bloodstained.

Although they did not suffer heavy losses, they affected their actions.

"Don't panic, brothers. The killing array is not powerful. It's OK." An injured fairy King nine layers back to God, as if to detect something, posture will roar.

However, before he finished his words, he saw a sword not far from him.

Behind the sword was Wang Fan, who looked indifferent.

Whoa!

A sound, sword point straight through his eyebrows, he was unwilling to fall down.

Meteorite!

After Wang Fan killed another Immortal King on the ninth floor, he didn't continue to move and disappear. Instead, his body flashed and killed the other two injured people.

It is Wang Fan's rule to kill him while he is ill.

The long sword roared through the void, and the dense awn of the sword burst into brilliant light and fell towards the two men.

The two immortal kings' faces changed greatly and chose to retreat for the first time, but they forgot that they were still in the killing battle. Countless sharp blades of space rolled in and pierced their backs. Just in an instant, they were already full of holes.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but some speechless.

Before his sword arrived, the other side died. So far, there are two more fairy kings, meteorite!

"Wang Fan, do you dare to kill my Heisha sect disciple? Our Heisha sect is against you! After today, I will kill you at all costs. "

On the other side, Shaoyang looked at the scene, and his eyes were almost splitting.

But he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan. Instead, he directly attacked Wang Fan's trapped array and killing array.

Up to now, he naturally saw that Wang Fan's trapped array and killing array were not very strong. At least, they were not able to trap and kill the ninth floor of the Immortal King.

The most urgent thing is to break the battle first. There are still six of them. As long as they break the battle, they can turn defeat into victory.

Wang Fan naturally knew Shaoyang's idea, but he didn't pay attention to it.

Even, he is too lazy to say half a word of nonsense, has been holding the sword, killed the other two people.

He had to kill two more people before the killing array was destroyed.

"Fight!"

"Kill

The two immortal kings were completely angry when they saw that Wang Fan had killed them.

They condensed the vigorous Qi defense, protected the key parts directly, then ignored the attacking space blade and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, sneer in his heart, his new year's move, instant space sharp blade direction turn, directly from both sides and behind to two people.

At the same time, he was holding a long sword and directly performed the second move of Shenjian.

The second move of Shenjian is twice as powerful as the first move?

Under the interference of the sharp blade in space, Wang Fan's second move of the divine sword penetrated the bodies of the two immortal kings.

The defenses they gathered may be able to block the attack of the sharp blade in space, but they can't block Wang Fan's second move of the divine sword.

Hiss.

Blood spatter, two eyes despair, unwilling to fall down, fell in the pool of blood.

Another two fairy kings, nine stories, meteorite!

At this point, the ten immortal kings of Heisha gate fell to the ninth floor, and six of them fell!

Boom!

Boom!

At the same time, bursts of explosion sound came, accompanied by the sound, trapped array kill array burst into pieces.

However, when Shaoyang saw the scene in front of him, he was completely crazy.



In such a short period of time, six of them have fallen, and only four of them are left.

"You, damn it!"

Shaoyang stares at Wang Fan, his eyes are crazy, his killing intention is fierce, and his momentum is constantly climbing madly!

### **Chapter 3410**

Shaoyang, he is really angry!

Their ten immortals came to hang Wang Fan. It was a sure thing, and there was no accident at all.

But they did not expect that Wang Fan had set up an array to confuse them and killed six people in one breath.

It's a shame to them.

If this story is spread out, they will lose all their face.

Shaoyang was standing up in the void, holding a long black gun in his hand. The long black gun sent out a sense of terror, and the momentum became more and more fierce.

Obviously, he is gathering power. He doesn't plan to continue to drag on, but plans to kill Wang Fan at one stroke.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense at all. At the moment when the killing array was broken, he flashed away to the distance. At the same time, the hand of the sword dance, began to condense the sword of the third form.

Both sides are already mortal enemies, and Shaoyang and his party came to kill Wang Fan. Therefore, any nonsense has no meaning at all.

Is it true that if he asks for mercy and shows weakness, the other party will forgive him? It's impossible.

On the contrary, it is absolutely impossible for Wang Fan to spare these people.

"Kill my Heisha disciple, do you want to go? Dream! Today is the day of your death. "

Shaoyang saw Wang fanyuandun, a shout of anger, holding a long gun, directly chase and kill.

At the same time, his long gun in the middle of the air across a straight arc, whoosh, all over the sky gun power burst, straight to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt the meaning of the long gun behind him, but he didn't look back.

With a turn of his mind, endless elemental energy converged madly, forming a defense like a natural moat behind him.

At the same time, the sword in his hand danced, and the sword was more powerful.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the long gun ran through Wang Fan's defense, a gun hole suddenly appeared, then spread like a spider web crack, and finally burst into pieces.

Although Wang Fan's defense failed to block Shaoyang's shot, it won Wang Fan a breathing time.

Just this breath is enough for Wang Fan.

The long gun runs through the defense, straight to Wang Fansha, in the stirring of the long gun, the space is pierced out of the cracks.

However, at this time, Wang Fan, who was still running forward, suddenly turned his head.

He looked at Shaoyang with a grin, and a cold sense of killing appeared in his dark eyes. Then he cut out the sword in his hand.

"Sword, the third move!"

The buzzing sound resounded. In an instant, the sword light was annihilated in the sky. Countless sword lights were like rain curtains, falling straight down, tearing everything around them to pieces.

However, in the dense sword screen, a sword light is particularly bright, particularly dazzling, people can't open their eyes.

Even Shaoyang could not help squinting under the glare of the sword.

Boom!

With a bang, the sword and spear collided in the air, tearing out the terrible Daowei.

In a flash, the fury of the waves toward the distance tearing, just a moment, a hundred miles, it was completely razed to the ground.

The Immortal King's strong hand, without the protection of the forbidden border, is so terrible.

Shaoyang saw that Wang Fan defeated his attack with a sword, and his face was a little ugly.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just the second floor of the Immortal King, could block his all-out attack.

You know, now Wang fan is the second level Immortal King. If Wang fan reaches the third level or higher, doesn't it mean that he can be completely crushed?

It's really the gift of evil.

It seems that Wang Fan must not stay.

The other three black evil spirits looked at the scene, but they were all stunned, even pale.

You know, Shaoyang is the strongest among them. Even the three of them were not sure that they could take the previous Shaoyang shot.

However, Wang fan is the next.

Doesn't that mean that if they really fight to the death, none of them will be Wang Fan's opponents?

It's terrible.

Wang Fan's face didn't change at all. Almost when he split the third move of the magic sword, he had already flashed and continued to run towards the distance.

No matter the third move can kill Shaoyang, he must gather the fourth move as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once Shaoyang does not give him the chance to perform the fourth move of Shenjian, he will be in danger.

Shaoyang see Wang Fanyuan Dun, did not continue nonsense, but with a long gun to catch up.

In his eyes, there was only cold intention.

Today, he must behead Wang Fan, otherwise, the future will be endless.

Wang Fan didn't disappoint Shaoyang either. Soon, he condensed the fourth move of Shenjian. This sword cuts down, Rao is Shaoyang, the facial expression all becomes extremely dignified.

His long gun danced wildly in his hand, raised countless firecrackers, and then stabbed straight in front of him.

However, this time, he failed to block Wang Fan's sword.

The sword light had torn his attack in a flash and came directly in front of him.

"No, no!"

Shaoyang's face turned pale, and he retreated madly while gathering defense madly.

There was only disbelief and despair in his eyes.

What kind of martial art is it? How can it be so abnormal?

Although he is more powerful every time he cultivates his martial arts to the back, he did not expect that he would be so strong.

According to the normal situation, it's very good to double or double the power of each move.

But the fourth move of Wang Fan's sword is more than ten times more than the third move.

Whoa!

The sword in Wang Fan's hand directly penetrated Shaoyang's body.

In front of Wang Fan's sword, his defenses were just like fragile paper, which was totally vulnerable.

Boom!

The next second, the sword Qi was rampant in Shaoyang's body, and his whole body was already fragmented.

Looking at this scene, the other three disciples of the Heisha sect were all silly and pale.

They never dreamed that Wang Fan, who is the second level Immortal King, could kill Shaoyang.

They stare at Wang Fan, pale and breathless.

"Run away!"

After a short silence, without any hesitation, the three men ran away in the distance.

When Shaoyang is dead, they have no capital to kill Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's strength has scared them out of their courage.

Wang Fan looked at the three people who had fled, his face was cold, but he did not pursue them.

Instead of pursuing, he flashed and ran in the opposite direction.

He is not in a good condition now. Chasing three people is not worth the loss, and he may not be able to kill them. What's more, Wang Fan has not paid attention to the three small roles.

It won't be long before he can kill such goods.

Of course, the most important reason for Wang Fan to go is that he feels that two strong breath are approaching here.

These two breath, one is the peak breath of the Immortal King, and the other is the immortal god breath.

Xianzun will not say, even the Immortal King is absolutely not what Wang fan can deal with now.

Because Wang Fan from the breath, already knew to deal with the identity, the first day of black evil spirit door proud, Ling Xuan.

It's much stronger than Shaoyang.