

Mighty Sk 3421

Chapter 3421

Yin Guiyi looked at Kurong, the hypocritical old fox, and felt a little annoyed.

This kind of old fox is what troubles him most.

But he had to be kind and said with a smile, "elder Ku is really a rare guest. I don't know what you want to do when you come here?"

Since Kuran wants to play Tai Chi with him, he doesn't mind accompanying him.

In fact, they both know what Kurong is for, but Yin Guiyi can't find out on his own initiative.

"Ha ha, I heard that Yin Xiaoyou has made a breakthrough in his cultivation recently, so I came here to have a look. This is a small gift for me. I'll give it to Yin Xiaoyou. "

Dry but skin smile meat don't smile to say, grab out a space ring to put on the table.

Before he mentioned anything, he gave a big gift, which shows the arc and wrist of the old fox.

Yin Guiyi looked at the scene with a sneer in his heart.

If it's a normal thing, maybe he will accept this space ring and send Kuran a personal feeling.

However, this time, when it comes to the female devil, even if he was given ten courage, Yin Guiyi didn't dare.

Yin Guiyi didn't take the space ring at all, and he didn't use his mental energy to look at it. Instead, he said with a smile, "elder Kuo is out of sight, but he doesn't get paid for nothing. I think you'd better take it back."

When Kuran heard this, he felt a thump in his heart and had a bad premonition in an instant.

He realized that he might have come in vain today. It seems that Ling Xuan and other people are involved in this matter. It's even possible that they are involved in big people.

Although he has not explained his intention, Yin Guiyi certainly knows.

Since he knew that he would not accept his things, Yin Guiyi's meaning was self-evident.

Kuran did not continue to force Yin Guiyi, nor did he put the ring away. Instead, he asked, "Yin Xiaoyou, in this case, I will not beat around the bush."

"I've heard that you've taken many of my Heisha disciples. I don't know why. Is there someone behind it?"

He's not hypocritical. He's straight to the point.

When Yin Guiyi heard this, he was stunned and said, "elder Ku, what do you mean? This is Wangyun palace, and I'm a member of Wangyun palace law enforcement hall. "

"All I took were Wangyun palace disciples. When did I become your Heisha sect disciple?"

"As for the promotion behind me, elder Ku, are you saying that I'm playing favoritism and cheating by taking advantage of my power?"

Yin Guiyi's words can be said to be without any politeness, and he directly went back.

In Wangyun palace, factional disputes naturally exist, and it is normal for disciples to form gangs.

However, Wangyun palace is different from other places. The factions and gangs here are basically people of the same force.

Like Heisha gate.

Kuran, as an elder, came up and said that Yin Guiyi had taken his Heisha disciple instead of Wangyue palace. It can be seen that in Kuran's heart, he still put the Heisha gate in front of Wangyun palace.

Kuran heard Yin Guiyi's words, and his face turned black. He cursed the bastard in his heart and gave him a big hat.

But he still made a smile, "sorry, slip of the tongue, slip of the tongue, I absolutely don't have the kind of meaning you think."

"It's just that I have a good impression of lingxuan. I heard that he committed a crime and was taken away by your law enforcement hall."

"So I want to ask him what he committed and whether there is room for maneuver. I don't know if Yin Xiaoyou can give me face."

Kuran immediately changed his words and changed his words.

Yin Guiyi's face became serious and said, "elder Ku, as you know, the existence of our law enforcement hall is to deal with those disciples who despise the rules and act recklessly."

"That Ling Xuan is suspected of killing a fellow disciple, and the evidence is solid, and the nature is extremely bad, so I can't give you this face."

"As for the others, they dare to collude with the members of our law enforcement hall and bully the outside disciples, which is beyond forgiveness."

"Elder Ku, as you know, this kind of thing is absolutely not allowed to happen in our law enforcement hall, so I'm sorry."

Kuran heard this, his face immediately sank down, "Yin Xiaoyou, is there any misunderstanding, is it possible that someone else framed it?"

He had already felt Yin Guiyi's aggressiveness, so there was no need to put on a smiling face.

Yin Guiyi is no more than a younger generation, but Kuran is an elder.

He also has dignity to face, there is no need to kowtow to a younger generation.

"Misunderstanding?" Yin Guiyi laughed, "there's a mountain of hard evidence. Where's the misunderstanding? What's more, I have abandoned the cultivation of the member of the law enforcement hall they colluded with and thrown him out of the lookout cloud palace. "

"All members of our law enforcement hall have been punished. Do you want me to let go of those students who make trouble?"

Speaking of this, there is no need to argue at all. It's absolutely impossible to be an important person.

Yin Guiyi's attitude has been put forward.

Kuran did not continue to bicker, but asked, "what is Yin Xiaoyou going to do with them?"

Yin Guiyi said solemnly, "it's not how I plan to deal with them, it's how the clan rules deal with them. According to the clan rules, Ling Xuan slaughtered his fellow disciples and bit others. He should be punished for his crimes. "

"As for the rest of the people, they may be expelled from the sect, or they may be abandoned in order to make an example."

Yin Guiyi's words can be said to be extremely domineering and decisive.

Kuran heard this, his face was extremely ugly.

He wanted to ask, why is it so? Is it because of Wang Fan? Who is there behind Wang Fan.

But he did not dare to ask, because he knew that Yin Guiyi would not say.

The most important thing is that if he asked, Yin Guiyi would be embarrassed.

"In that case, I'll leave first, Yin Xiaoyou." Kuran didn't continue to waste his time. Instead, he planned to leave.

Yin Guiyi is not going to work here, so he plans to continue his other relationships.

Lingxuan is a good seedling. She must be saved.

Of course, if you can't save it, there's no way.

However, before Kuran walked out of the gate, Yin Guiyi's voice came out, "elder Kuran, you'd better take this ring away."

Said, a ring, flew to the Kuran body in front, it is the previous he took out the one.

Kuran's face was even more ugly. Originally, he didn't take the ring, but he expected Yin Guiyi to take it, and then he thought about it carefully. No matter how hard it was, he could delay the execution.

But who would have thought that Yin Guiyi would not give him any face.

"It's such a boring old thing." After Kuran left, Yin Guiyi scolded.

"The elder martial brother is domineering."

"I want to laugh at the old man."

"How dare you come here to plead with us? What is our law enforcement hall?"

After Kuran left, the members of the law enforcement hall could not help saying.

Yin GUI thought to himself: how could the disciple of the outer gate ask the iceberg devil to move her head?

Ah, it's really hard for him to come back to one.

Chapter 3422

Wang fan doesn't know what happened in the law enforcement hall, let alone the outside world. At this time, he has already started to attack the three levels of the Immortal King in his residence.

Innumerable immortal elixirs turned into immortal aura, which gathered towards his body like water mist.

In his body, as if there is a dragon, roaring around in general.

Wang Fan kept his mind tightly and began to attack the barrier of the three layers of fairy king.

In order to improve the realm of the Immortal King, in addition to the support of the immortal spirit, there are strict requirements for the understanding of the road.

It can be said that if you don't understand the great way enough, or your realm of Immortal King can't reach a certain level, even if you have enough cultivation resources, it is absolutely impossible to break through the realm.

This is also the reason why some people have not reached the peak of the fairy king, but still can not take a step forward.

Of course, this is not a problem at all for Wang Fan.

His understanding of the realm of the Immortal King and the avenue is no less than those of the nine layers of the Immortal King.

So for him, what he lacks is only cultivation resources. As long as cultivation resources are enough, he can definitely cross the barriers and break through to the ninth floor of the Immortal King.

This is also the reason why Wang fan can cross the border to kill the enemy and kill the nine layers of Immortal King.

If his understanding of the road is not as good as those immortal kings' nine levels, and if his immortal realm is not as good as those immortal kings' nine levels, he can't defeat each other at all, no matter how powerful his martial arts skills are.

Because each other a fairy king field come over, can oppress you to display 30% strength.

In this case, even if your martial arts are strong, no matter how many cards you have, what's the use?

Therefore, don't underestimate those demons who can cross the border. There are many reasons behind their cross-border challenges.

In the realm of fairy king, the understanding of the road is the most crucial link.

Therefore, those who can cross the border to kill the enemy will be called demons.

Their demons are embodied in the realm of the fairy king and their understanding of the road.

The roaring sound came from Wang Fan's body. After three days, he finally broke through the barrier and came to the third floor.

Wang Fan opened his eyes, and the excitement flashed away.

A breakthrough in a small realm may be nothing to other monks, but to Wang Fan, the meaning is absolutely different.

Now, he would be more relaxed if he went up to Lingxuan.

Wang Fan didn't rush out of the pass, but began to consolidate his accomplishments.

For him, the foundation is also very important. If he blindly pursues the realm, which leads to the instability of the foundation, it is absolutely fatal.

In the later stage of cultivation, the disadvantages will be reflected, and it is likely that it will be difficult to advance.

Only when the foundation is firm enough, can he go to a higher level.

In places like the mainland of Swallow Cloud, strength is really too important, so Wang Fan dare not have the slightest carelessness.

He has no backstage, no background, can only rely on their own.

Take the previous events as an example. If Yuemeier didn't show up in time, and if Yin Guiyi didn't show up in time, I'm afraid he would have become a dead man.

In this kind of place, reason is bullshit. If your fist is not big enough, no one will reason with you.

That kind of thing is worth nothing when it engulfs the mainland.

It was seven days later that Wang Fan's cultivation was really stable.

He still did not go out, but began to practice Taixuan Sutra.

Taixuan Scripture was obtained from Haotian's secret place, but it hasn't been practiced much.

There is really no time.

Now that he's free, he naturally plans to study hard.

It's just that the Taixuan Sutra is really too mysterious. With Wang Fan's talent and understanding, it's hard to get started.

However, although he has not yet started, he still feels the strong road rhyme.

Wang Fan was shocked.

This taixuanjing is worthy of being a good thing for all forces in the intermediate state. It is worthy of being the most adverse chance in Haotian's secret world.

This thing, can help people to understand Daoyun?

Such a thing against heaven, not to mention the intermediate state, even the high-level state, I'm afraid there are crazy people fighting for it?

For example, it normally takes one year for you to comprehend Daoyun, but if you practice taixuan Sutra, it can be shortened to half a year. What's the concept?

This kind of thing is absolutely against the sky.

Because with the understanding of Daoyun and Daoyun, the realm of Xianwang is bound to be improved, and once the realm of Xianwang is improved, it will have the ability to cross the level of challenge.

Wang Fan's heart vibrated, thinking that he could never expose the existence of this thing.

I'm afraid it's the same as the mixed grain mark.

Once exposed, it would be a catastrophe. Another month passed. On this day, Wang Fan was practicing. Suddenly, a woman came to his residence.

Wang Fan pushes the door to go out, immediately saw an acquaintance, Luo Yan.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, why are you here?" Said, Wang Fan and Luo Yan, since joined the cloud palace, never seen again.

Now see Luo Yan, his heart is still very happy.

After all, Luo Yan is one of his few friends in Wangyun palace.

However, Luo Yan put that pair of stinky face, really let people look at some uncomfortable ah.

If only this woman could smile more.

"Why, I'll come. Aren't you welcome?" Luo Yan stares at Wang Fan coldly, as if wants to see through Wang Fan.

"Welcome, of course. Please sit down, elder martial sister." Wang Fan quickly said with a smile, and grabbed some wine from the space ring.

He brought these drinks from the secular world, but he never enjoyed them. He was too busy.

Luo Yan is also not polite. She grabs a bottle of wine, pours a cup, sips a sip, and then says, "I plan to go to Wudou Pavilion. Will you accompany me?"

"Wudou pavilion?" Wang Fan was a little surprised. "Elder martial sister, what are you going to do in Wudou pavilion? Do you want to enter the Immortal King list?"

Wudou Pavilion, as the name suggests, is the place where monks fight.

There are countless Wuchi fighting there every day, and the fighting is extremely fierce. It can be said that there are countless cruel people.

It is no exaggeration to say that anyone who can do well in Wudou Pavilion is absolutely cruel.

Because there is no strength, not hard enough, simply can not survive.

Another point is that if you want to enter the Immortal King list, you need to go to Wudou Pavilion.

Only when Wudou pavilion has won 100 consecutive victories, can it be qualified to challenge the last few in the Immortal King list.

Only by defeating those crane tails can we be on the list of immortals.

So now Luo Yan said to go to Wudou Pavilion, Wang Fan was naturally surprised.

"Yes, I'd like to see if I can make it to the list of immortals. If you enter the list of immortals, you will be qualified to enter the Wangshen pool for cultivation. I don't believe you don't care. "

Luo Yan did not hide, but said.

Wang fan is lost in thought.

In fact, he also wanted to go to Wudou Pavilion, but he didn't plan to go now.

Because he knows that if he goes now, the ranking will never be very good.

The cultivation of wangshenchi is related to your ranking. If you are at the end of the ranking, you don't need to practice.

After all, what's the point of practicing for a day or two?

And the most important point is that Wudou Pavilion is not in Wangyun palace, but in Wudou City, the

center of the five forces.

Wudou city does not belong to a single force, but is under the joint control of five forces.

Once he leaves Wangyun palace, will the people of Heisha give up?

Moreover, once the Heisha sect sends someone to kill him again, I'm afraid he won't be a monk of the Immortal King. He will definitely send out the powerful immortal.

So Wang Fan hesitated.

Chapter 3423

"Why don't you go with me?" Luo Yan see Wang Fan hesitation, face not from cold down.

Wang Fan wry smile, "elder martial sister, you must have heard something about me. In my present situation, if I go to Wudou pavilion with you, it will bring you danger."

Luo Yan's face slightly eased and said, "then you don't have to worry. I'm not afraid of danger."

Wang fan is helpless, can nod only, "that is good."

Next, they cleaned up briefly and left the cloud palace.

Inner gate, law enforcement hall.

Almost as soon as Wang Fan left Wangyun palace, Yin Guiyi received a message.

When he saw the news, he almost jumped out of breath.

What? Want him Yin GUI to protect Wang Fan secretly?

Is this an international joke?

When did he become Wang Fan's bodyguard?

"That's very cruel."

But, depressed to depressed, Yin Guiyi still had to agree.

He is suffering.

Don't know what's going on, let his aunt to stare at.

Similarly, elder Kuran also received the news.

Wang Fan left Wangyun palace, and Luo Yan left together.

Kuran's face was a little gloomy when he heard the news.

He was thinking about whether to send someone to move Wang Fan.

After all, Yin Guiyi did not believe that there was no big man behind Wang Fan.

But now he hasn't found out the person behind Wang Fan. If he moves Wang fan like this, he may burn himself.

But if you don't move Wang Fan, isn't Ling Xuan and others dead in vain?

Just a few days ago, Ling Xuan and others have been executed.

"I know about it. Go down." With a dry and gloomy face, he said to the disciple.

The disciple did not dare to ask Kuran what he thought, so he left quickly.

After Wang Fan and Luo Yan leave Wangyun palace, they go straight to Wudou city.

Along the way, they did not encounter any danger, very calm came to the city of martial arts.

As a city jointly controlled by five forces, Wudou city is extremely prosperous.

There are many new monks in the city. They are all monks of the five forces, and there are many proud people.

Wang Fan looked at the Immortal King, looked at the immortal, his heart couldn't help laughing bitterly.

Even if his cultivation has broken through to the third level of fairy king, he is still at the bottom here.

Looking around, you can't find a monk in the early days of the fairy king.

Fortunately, his fighting power is extraordinary, which is the only place where Wang fan can comfort himself.

Although there are many friars in Wudou City, they seem to be very harmonious. In addition, Wang Fan and Luo Yan are strangers and have no enemies, so no one comes to trouble them.

They went all the way to Wudou Pavilion.

Wudou Pavilion, located in the center of Wudou City, can be said to be one of the most prosperous and

attractive places in Wudou city.

Here, every day, there are countless friars who are new to the arena, fighting for life and death, spilling blood and tears.

The people who become famous here are all real and ruthless. Even if they can't get into the list of immortals, they are definitely not easy to provoke.

Not only the people of the five major forces are stationed here all the year round, but even those family forces also have high-level figures stationed here.

Their goal is to find good young people in Wudou Pavilion, and then recruit them into their own families.

After all, family power also needs a steady stream of fresh blood.

Most of the people who come out of Wudou pavilion are good talents.

Wang Fan and his wife soon came to the gate of Wudou Pavilion. A beautiful nun met them and said politely, "you two, each of you needs to pay 10000 yuan for admission."

The nun's face was full of smiles, and her voice was very charming. But the content of her words made Wang Fan's mouth choke a few times, and almost turned to leave.

It's too dark to need ten thousand elixirs for admission.

Luo Yan's face is not the slightest change, obviously already know the market here.

Without any nonsense, she grabbed out a space ring and lost it.

The beautiful nun took the space ring, swept her mental strength, and then grabbed two jade medals.

She respectfully handed two jade cards to Wang Fan and then said, "this jade card only has the right to watch. If elder martial brothers and sisters want to play, they need to apply for a new jade card and sign a life and death agreement."

Then the pretty nun left.

Wang Fan's face is black. I feel my heart aches.

Ten thousand Yunxian pills, can only go inside to have a look?

he really has no way to make complaints about it.

"Let's go in." Luo Yan is very dissatisfied with Wang Fan's performance, glared at Wang Fan, and then

took the lead to enter the Martial Arts Pavilion. Wang Fan followed closely.

When you enter the Wudou Pavilion, you will first see a huge square.

In the square, full of monks, extremely noisy.

In front of the square, there are three huge golden platforms.

Each of these three battlefields is more than 100 meters high, which is extremely great.

Looking up, it gives people a kind of awe and shock.

At high altitude on both sides, there is the image prohibition, which can clearly show the battle on the battlefield, belonging to 360 degrees without dead angle.

In addition, there are two floors and three floors, but the two floors and three floors are all boxes, which are obviously prepared for those who are rich or powerful family members.

Wang Fan two people looking at the scene of the sea of people, are not from the slightly frown.

It's just too noisy.

In particular, Wang Fan thought that everyone would have to pay ten thousand Yunxian pills. How many Yunxian pills would this Wudou pavilion have to pay in a day? It's faster than robbing money.

At the moment, among the three battlefields, only the highest one in the middle is empty, while people are fighting in the other two battlefields.

Both of them were monks of the ninth floor of the Immortal King. Their breath was extremely cold and fierce.

The brilliant light illuminates the battle platform, the realm of the Immortal King is surging, the clash of magic weapons and martial arts is booming, and the battle is extremely fierce.

What Wang fan saw was that he was speechless. In his opinion, the four men on the stage might not be top-notch, but they were extremely terrible.

In particular, the fierce and murderous atmosphere on them is not comparable to that of ordinary people.

In other words, even if your fighting power is stronger than others, once you are scared by the opponent's momentum, you are likely to lose.

Luo Yan is not in a hurry to go up, but to fight on the two platforms of the audience.

At a certain moment, she looked at Wang Fan and said, "don't you plan to go up and have a try?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "I'll forget it. People are the peak of the fairy king. I'm a fairy king in the early days. Go up and look for death?"

He really didn't plan to go up. After all, his accomplishments were a little low.

According to his estimation, now even if he can enter the Immortal King list, the ranking will be very low, and it doesn't make much sense.

Although he is also eager to enter the Wangshen pool to practice, can he practice for three or five days? Is that useful?

Whoa!

At the moment when Wang Fan talks with Luo Yan, the battle of a battle platform is over.

With a blood light blooming, one monk's sword directly penetrated another monk's body.

The friar was killed on the spot!

Winners live, losers die!

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent at first, followed by excited screams.

Chapter 3424

"Elder martial sister Luo, you really plan to go up. Are you sure?"

Although Wang fan knows Luo Yan's strength is very strong, but seeing this cruel battle, he can't help but knead a cold sweat for her.

After all, it's too dangerous.

And the danger is secondary. The most important thing is that if you want to be a strong man on the list of immortals, you have to win 100 games in a row, and then you have to defeat a strong man on the list of immortals.

What is the concept of winning 100 games in a row?

If you meet the peak of ordinary fairy king in 100 games, it's better. If you meet a few difficult ones, the situation is not good.

In a word, it's hard to be the strong one on the list of immortals. It's not too hard.

"It's all coming. Naturally, I'm going to have a try. Don't you go?"

Luo Yan is very proud chest, firm say.

She did not forget to ask Wang Fan.

Wang Fan shook his head, "I'd better forget it. Now is not the time."

Luo Yan did not continue to say anything, but went to the side of a room.

It's the place to pay fees and sign a life and death agreement.

Wang Fan naturally followed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, are you going to sign up for the war? Sign up for the war, each person will have 20000 elixirs, and then sign a life and death agreement. If you die on the platform, the Wudou Pavilion will not be responsible. "

Responsible for registration is an old man who seems to be dying. The old man raised his bleary eyes and swept Wang Fan and said indifferently.

But his words fell, and then he looked at Wang Fan dully, "three layers of fairy king? You even want to sign up? Little doll, this is not for fun. You have to think it over. "

Wang Fan's face turned black when he heard this.

Although he didn't plan to sign up, the old man looked down on people when he said so.

At the same time, Wang Fan's heart is also dark Lin. the old man gives him the feeling that he is immortal, but he can see through his accomplishments at a glance. Some of them are not simple.

You know, Wang Fan hid his accomplishments.

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense. Instead, he looks at a piece of paper on the wall.

It clearly says the conditions for you to be the best in the list of immortals, as well as all kinds of dangerous matters.

Not only that, every win, there are Yun Xiandan rewards.

Wang Fan's eyes brightened when he looked at the awards.

Although he didn't plan to fight, he didn't mind if he was rewarded.

The Martial Arts Pavilion is so dark. It seems that there is no problem for him to win back the Yunxian pill he spent.

Moreover, although this kind of battle is crazy, it can withdraw voluntarily after each victory.

Of course, if you want to be the best in the list of immortals, you have to fight 100 games in a row and win all the games.

If you quit halfway, the result will be invalid.

"This is 20000 Yunxian pills." Luo Yan is no nonsense, directly grabbed 20000 Yun Xiandan said.

Wang Fan also bit his teeth, the pain of the meat out of the 20000 Yun Xian Dan, "this is my Yun Xian Dan."

Luo Yan is confused.

Didn't you agree not to fight? What does that mean?

The old man was also confused.

Is this fairy king really going to fight? Is he impatient to live and want to take the initiative to die?

"Little guy, I advise you to think about it. It's not a joke. Those who took part in the war were all the peak monks of the Immortal King, and some of them were ruthless people. You --"

the old man was obviously warm-hearted and began to persuade Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan interrupted the old man, "thank you for reminding me, but I've thought about it. I'm going to sign up for it. Don't worry. I'm decent. If I don't win, I'll try my best to save my life."

The old man saw that Wang Fan said so, and it was hard to say anything more.

He sighed helplessly and began to sign a life and death agreement with them.

After Wang Fan and his wife left, the old man still shook his head and sighed bitterly, "ah, young people now, can't he live well?"

"Aren't you not going to fight? Why did you join again? " Outside, Luo Yan looks at Wang Fan and asks suspiciously.

Wang Fan said with a smile, "elder martial sister, this is not a temporary itch. Do you want to have a try?"

He can't say that he took part in the war for the reward of Yun Xiandan. That would be too humiliating.

Luo Yan that looks at Wang Fan's eyes, is more suspicious, but she is no longer asked, but charged, "that you are careful."

"I will, and you should be careful." Wang Fan said.

Next, they began to wait.

While waiting, they saw a lot of fighting.

Those battles are undoubtedly extremely fierce, the worst, the loser will be seriously injured.

As for the direct fall, there are more than ten.

The whole tall platform has been dyed red with blood, which is very conspicuous. But even so, there are still many monks, one after another to sign up, one after another to participate in the war.

Some of these people come for fame, some for profit, some for the future, and some, like Wang Fan, for immortality.

In short, they all have their own purposes.

After all, although the fighting here is fierce, if it is successful, the harvest will be huge.

If you win one game, you can get 1000 Yunxian pills. If you win two games, it will be 2000. If you win three games, it will be 4000, which has been doubled.

If you win 100 games, you'll get a million.

Under such great profits, people will naturally go crazy.

What's more, if they are favored by big family forces, they will have a bright future in the future.

Wang Fan two people wait for a long time, just hear the name of Luo Yan.

Luo Yan nodded to Wang Fan and took the lead in climbing to the left platform.

When the following people saw that it was such a beautiful woman on the stage, they were stunned.

But, Luo Yan's strength, is lets everybody be surprised.

In the first 20 games, she almost crushed her opponents and defeated them with one sword, which can

be said to be extremely tough.

Even after 20 games, the monks didn't bring much pressure to her.

But this is also normal, after all, Luo Yan is aimed at the Immortal King list, if not even this strength, then also a fart Immortal King list ah.

Under the stage, there have been countless cheers and exclamations.

Luo Yan war to this point, basic everyone already know, her purpose.

She came for the list of immortals.

Otherwise, she didn't have to win so many games in a row.

For a moment, the whole Wudou pavilion was boiling.

And even attracted a lot of big names.

After all, there may be a lot of people who want to make the list of immortals every day, but few of them are really powerful.

As for those who can win 20 or 30 games in a row, it's hard to see one or two in a month.

The news here, along with the Wudou City, is a bit of a sensation.

Many monks in Wudou city specially came to Wudou pavilion to witness the rise of the strong in Xianwang list.

Wang Fan looked at the more and more monks pouring into Wudou Pavilion, and secretly scolded Wudou Pavilion for being mean.

In his opinion, this must be the news sent out by Wudou Pavilion, the purpose of which is to collect money and earn Yun Xiandan.

You know, every head is equivalent to ten thousand elixirs.

There are more than 100000 people in this Martial Arts Pavilion?

Wang Fan just saw the 50th match of Luo Yan, so he had no chance to continue to watch it.

Because another platform was empty and he called out his name.

It's time for him to play.

Chapter 3425

Wang Fan did not continue to see the battle of Luo Yan, but the figure of a flash, fell on the platform.

When those friars under the stage felt Wang Fan's strength, they were shocked.

What? Fairy King three? Is this funny?

You know, those who dare to fight in Wudou pavilion are basically monks of the ninth floor of the Immortal King. Even the seventh and eighth floor of the Immortal King are rare.

As for the middle and early period of the fairy king, it never appeared.

But now, Wang Fan, the fairy king, fell on the battlefield in his early days. How can they not be surprised?

For a moment, everyone who saw Wang Fan was stunned.

In their opinion, Wang fan is impatient and crazy.

Wang fan can ignore the shock of those people, he has begun to wait for the opponent.

Winning one game, one thousand immortal elixirs, two games, four thousand, three games, eight thousand, four games, sixteen thousand ...

he is already beginning to calculate how many games he has to win before he can win back thirty thousand immortal elixirs.

Whoosh.

A sound of breaking the wind sounded. Not long after that, a monk fell on the platform.

This friar is an Immortal King with nine layers. He is dressed in red and has a pretty face. It makes people feel very strange.

Wang Fan's eyes brightened when he looked at him.

In his opinion, this is not an opponent at all, but Yun Xiandan.

As everyone knows, the man in red looked at Wang Fan and was even more excited.

His strength is not very strong among the nine levels of Immortal King, so he is not sure about this kind of battle.

But now, God has arranged a three-tier guy as his opponent. Isn't he sending Yun Xiandan to him?

"Ha ha, boy, you are lucky to meet me. I know you must have come to temper yourself, and you want to see the gap between you and the nine strong men of Xianwang. "

"Don't worry, I will make you satisfied. I will make you realize that the gap of realm is insurmountable."

"You can rest assured that I will not kill you."

The friar in red laughed and was overjoyed.

At the same time, his immortal realm bloomed and directly oppressed Wang Fan.

He didn't do it, just released the realm of fairy king.

If there is a big difference in the realm of the king of immortals, you can use the realm of the king of immortals to suppress it. You don't need to do anything at all.

Therefore, in his view, once his immortal realm was released, the battle was doomed.

Looking at this scene, those friars under the stage could not help feeling a little dull.

This battle is really boring.

Even if you don't have to do it, you can suppress it just by relying on the realm of Immortal King. What's good to see?

But soon, their faces changed.

Because they saw that Wang Fan's face didn't change at all under the suppression of the other party's immortal realm, as if he didn't feel the other party's domain pressure at all.

In this scene, not only the monks who saw it were a little surprised, but even the monks in red on the stage were a little black.

Can't he suppress the three layers of a fairy king?

It's a shame.

Exasperated, he couldn't help yelling, and the realm of the Immortal King was strengthened.

However, despite the fact that his immortal realm has been strengthened to the limit, it has not affected Wang Fan at all.

It's, it's kind of embarrassing.

Wang Fan yawned and felt bored.

He looked at the friar in red, grinned and said, "can you strengthen your immortal realm? Now the power is too weak to feel the pressure at all. "

When the friar in red heard this, he almost couldn't help it, and a mouthful of old blood came out.

On purpose.

Wang Fan's goods are definitely intentional.

He's beating his face.

However, he did not give up, but a flash of body shape, then killed Wang Fan in the past.

Since Wang fan can't be suppressed in the realm of fairy king, let's do it.

As a monk of the Ninth level of the Immortal King, he is far superior to the third level of the Immortal King in terms of both the strength of the immortal yuan and the strength of his physique.

So he is confident that he can still defeat Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the friar in red who killed him. He couldn't help grinning, "do you want to do it?"

With that, he suddenly broke out in the realm of fairy king, and instantly oppressed the young man.

Click, click.

There seemed to be a broken voice. The next second, the friar in red, who was rushing to Wang Fan, spat out a mouthful of blood and fell down directly.

His face was pale, but his eyes were full of shock.

How is that possible?

How could he be crushed in the realm of fairy king?

It's just a fairy King's three-tier story. He crushed his fairy King's realm with fairy King's realm. It's so abnormal. Looking at this scene, the monks were shocked.

This, this is a failure?

They feel weird.

Although they also guessed that Wang Fan must have suppressed each other's immortal realm with the immortal realm.

It's just that this kind of thing can't be seen and can only be guessed.

However, Wang Fan has only three layers of fairy king. Is that possible?

"Don't you give up yet?" Wang Fan did not talk nonsense with the friar in red, and he didn't give a hard hand, but said with a smile.

"I, I give up." The friar in red was extremely unwilling, but he still chose to admit defeat.

He knew that he couldn't do it if he didn't give up.

He was a little depressed. He thought he had taken advantage of Wang Fan. This is the one who sent Yun Xiandan, but who ever thought?

"More elder martial brothers are merciful. I have deeply felt the gap of realm. At the same time, I also know the dread of the ninth floor of the Immortal King. I've accepted it."

However, before he stepped down, Wang Fan's voice suddenly came out, which almost made him fall to the ground.

This son of a bitch, absolutely on purpose.

The monks under the stage looked at each other, and they didn't know why.

Wang fan is very happy, because a thousand Yun elixirs have been obtained.

Not long after that, with the sound of another breaking wind, another Immortal King appeared in front of Wang Fan.

This man's cultivation is also on the ninth floor of the Immortal King. He seems to be better than the monk in red, but in Wang Fan's eyes, he is still too weak.

Because this person's strength, in Wang Fan's eyes, compared with the black evil spirit door that Shaoyang, all difference is too far.

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense and directly releases the realm of fairy king.

The other side's Fairy king field was crushed, directly collapsed and defeated on the spot.

Next,

the third,

the fourth,

the fifth,

all the way to the 18th,

all the same.

For 18 games in a row, Wang Fan didn't do it. Instead, he directly used the Xianwang field to crush and win.

In this scene, the monks under the stage all feel strange.

Wang Fan this fairy King three layers, really have so abnormal?

Is his realm of fairy king really so strong?

In the registration cabin, the old man in charge of registration looked at the scene and was surprised that his beard was about to be pulled off.

He didn't even think that he should have lost his sight.

In another corner, the two young people looked at the scene, and their eyes were full of chill.

This Wang fan is really too demon.

The realm of the Immortal King is so abnormal that it can crush the Ninth level of the Immortal King. If he reaches the Ninth level of the Immortal King, isn't it more abnormal?

"I can't let him go on. I'll arrange it right away and try to kill him."

After a while, one of the youths said.

Chapter 3426

"Good." The young man nodded and then turned away.

These two men are from the Heisha sect. They came here on the orders of elder Kuran.

After thinking about it, elder Kuran decided to kill Wang Fan and kill him in the cradle.

Originally, they were worried that they had no chance to fight. After all, this is a Martial Arts Pavilion.

Unless they sign a life and death agreement and fight on the stage, they can't kill people at all.

Now, however, Wang Fan has given them a chance.

Although they are strong, they can't do it by themselves.

But there are so many madmen in the arena. If they are willing to pay, it's not a problem to ask someone to do it.

Soon, the other young man found a suitable candidate.

This person's name is Luo.

Of course, "Luo" is just his code name, not his real name.

This Luo, who has been in Wudou Pavilion for a long time, is very powerful in fighting.

His highest record in the world is 73 consecutive wins.

You know, that's 73 consecutive wins, which shows the abnormal degree.

It is said that there are many family forces who want to recruit them, but they all refuse.

Luo did not choose to join any forces. He just stayed in wudouge for a long time, fighting incessantly. While earning resources, he learned from fighting experience and improved his strength.

"Do you see clearly? It's him. In any case, he must not be allowed to leave the battlefield alive. "

In a corner, the Black Ghost disciple pointed to Wang Fan on the platform and said to a small and thin man nearby.

This short and thin man looks very humble, but his eyes are very sharp.

His body, as if full of endless power, like a fierce beast.

He's Rowe. The Cavaliers won three games in a row.

"No problem." Luo coldly glanced at Wang Fan on the stage and nodded. Even his voice was very penetrating.

He has been in Wudou Pavilion for so many years, and has taken over many similar tasks, so he has been familiar with them for a long time. I don't know how many gifted demons died in his hands, and the death was extremely miserable.

Wang Fan didn't know that the people of Heisha sect even followed him, and even invited a famous figure in Wudou Pavilion, Luo.

At the moment, he has won 39 games in a row. As for how much yunxiandan he has earned, even he is not clear.

In a word, he knows that he has made a lot of money and is absolutely rich.

Boom.

With a loud bang, Wang Fan defeated another opponent and had no idea to continue fighting.

He felt that it should be ok here.

However, before he stepped down, another man came to the battlefield.

Wang Fan looked at the man, some speechless said, "sorry, I don't plan to continue fighting, I plan to stop here."

Boom.

His words fell, and the whole Wudou Pavilion exploded completely.

All of them look at Wang Fan with the eyes of idiots, as if they have heard a big joke.

Not only those who watched the battle, but even the monk on the other side was stunned.

After staring at Wang Fan for a long time, he said, "don't you know the rules?"

"What rules?" Wang Fan some wonder, is not allowed to quit it?

"As long as we win more than 20 games in a row, we are not allowed to lose without fighting. We must continue to fight."

"If you give up on your own initiative, the previous reward will be invalid, and you can't fight on the stage again within three months."

Said the friar.

Wang Fan was stunned. Is there such a rule?

This is forcing him to continue to fight.

He can't help but ask, "if the battle fails, is there any reward?"

His main concern, of course, is the issue of reward.

Anyway, he's been sweating so much on this stage. Can't he do it for nothing?

"This, no, losers, no rewards." Said the friar.

The friar was patient, and continued, "you look like you're here for a reward. Since you're here for a reward, you should know the reward rules. "

"Think about it. If we go on with this kind of reward mechanism, if someone deliberately wins dozens of games and withdraws, won't the Wudou Pavilion lose a lot?"

"If there are more people like this every day, let alone Wudou Pavilion, even the five forces behind it can't afford it."

"In fact, even if someone can win 20 games in a row and take a huge reward, they can only take it once a year. Otherwise, they will be killed by the five forces. "

"The significance of the existence of Wudou Pavilion is to enhance the power of all parties and screen the strong ones, not to make people earn resources."

"Of course, it's OK to make a small profit, but if you want to make a fortune by this means, it certainly won't work."Wang Fan has a big head. He is depressed in his heart.

Why didn't I ask carefully.

But then again, these five forces are really black.

Isn't it deceiving to have so many moths?

That's ridiculous.

Wang fan is really don't want to continue, just give up like this, he is not reconciled.

However, he had to say, "thank you for reminding me. Let's fight. Don't worry. I'll be merciful."

When the friar heard this, he looked black.

It's too much to pay attention to him, isn't it?

The battle soon began. With Wang Fan's current fighting power, it was more than enough to enter the Immortal King list. Naturally, there was no problem in dealing with the people in front of him.

After all, it's only the 40th game, and the people who come up can't have the strength of the best in the list.

Otherwise, how to fight the next battle?

Wang Fan just made three swords, and the friar had already been picked out and fell down directly.

Wang Fan took care of his face. If not, a sword would be enough.

The cultivation is promoted to the third level of the Immortal King. The peak of the Immortal King is no longer Wang Fan's opponent.

Now Wang Fan, even for lingxuan, is only two or three swords.

And lingxuan, it is absolutely have the ability to enter the Immortal King list, even if it is just the tail of the crane.

Next, Wang Fan showed a very domineering side.

He held the sword with one hand, just like the God of sword. He almost swept all the way with one sword, and soon won 70 consecutive victories.

For a moment, the whole Wudou pavilion was boiling.

Almost everyone was screaming and shouting Wang Fan's name.

After all, 70 wins in a row, it's already a long time to meet once.

Not to mention that Wang Fanxiu has only three layers of fairy king.

The third level of the fairy King won 70 consecutive victories, but also lost one person with one sword and swept all the way.

This is the first time in the history of Wudou Pavilion.

Many big figures in Wudou Pavilion know the situation here and spread the news again, attracting more monks from Wudou city.

They won't Miss Wang Fan's free gimmick and the chance to earn yunxiandan.

For a moment, the arena was soon full, but it didn't matter. The boxes on the second and third floors were vacated and sold according to the seats.

Those big people in Wudou pavilion are going to laugh.

And those monks who came here all focused on Wang Fan.

All eyes are on it.

As for Luo Yan that side, already had not had many people to pay attention.

Although Luo Yan has won 97 games in a row.

Chapter 3427

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking the wind sounded, and soon Wang Fan's 71st opponent appeared on the platform.

The man was small and thin, but his breath was very cold.

Especially his eyes, extremely sharp, standing there, gives a sense of extreme danger.

"Lo

"It's Luo. Is he on the court at last?"

"It seems that the three-tier winning streak of the fairy king is coming to an end."

"It's a pity, but the fairy King's third level can be up to now. Even if he is defeated, he is proud enough."

"This Luo is a real and ruthless man. He seldom leaves a living."

Looking at the small figure that suddenly appeared on the stage, many friars could not help but began to talk in surprise.

Because it's no one else who is on the stage. It's Luo who is very famous in Wudou Pavilion.

Although Luo is small and thin, no one looks down on him at all. All those who look down on him are dead.

This man is cruel and vicious. It can be said that he is extremely cruel.

When he was there in the first World War, he was bloodthirsty and violent. If he was not strong minded, he would be scared if he just felt that breath.

Luo's top record is 73 wins in a row, which can be said to be extremely tough.

Wang Fan naturally also heard the following people's comments, he could not help but curious to see

the small friar in front of him.

See, Luo is staring at him coldly, in the eye is springing up Sen Han's murdering machine.

This makes Wang Fan feel strange.

Although the two are rivals, there is no hatred and no need to show their murders as soon as they come up, right?

Of course, Wang Fan didn't think much.

In his body, Xianyuan was in a frenzy. With his right hand, he grabbed a curved sword of Xianwang level and was ready to fight.

It can be said that up to now, there are no weak people in the field.

Even if Wang fan can beat those people, he has to take them seriously.

After all, if you want to win 100 games in a row, there are still 30 battles left. Once he is injured, it will be extremely unfavorable to the subsequent battles.

Luo Tong looked at Wang Fan, and his breath began to rise.

He didn't rush to start, but his eyes fell on Wang fan like hawk falcon, as if he wanted to find Wang Fan's flaw and seek the chance to kill.

Both of them were very patient and neither of them moved.

The atmosphere seemed a little depressing for a moment.

Even the people below held their breath and became quiet for a moment.

More than ten minutes later, Luo still didn't find the flaw. He didn't want to wait.

Whoosh!

With a blast, he stepped on the ground like a fierce beast, and rushed to Wang fan like an arrow.

Come on!

He's just as fast as he can be.

At the same time, his immortal realm is also radiated out of madness, directly covering Wang Fan.

This person moves extremely decisively, has not even planned to give Wang Fan any opportunity.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he couldn't help laughing.

Almost at the moment Luo started, he also followed.

Bright golden light around the whole body, Wang fan like a real dragon, straight toward Luo Ying.

At the same time, his immortal realm also bloomed, blocking Luo's domain prestige.

Bang bang bang.

One after another, the sound of explosion came out, people only heard bursts of deafening sound explosion, in a short period of time, the two people have been fighting dozens of times.

Wang Fan's heart is shocked incomparably, this Luo really deserves to be the fierce person of the martial arts field, at least this physique's strong degree, already he met all fairy King friars.

But Wang fan is not afraid, his left hand fist, right hand sword, in constant and Luo attack.

In the eyes of the public, it was like a series of shadows flashing, which could not capture where Wang Fan's real body was.

Luo's speed is also very fast, but compared with Wang Fan, he is still a little worse.

Because Wang fan can move a lot of space, and he won't.

Often at the critical moment, Wang fan can disappear out of thin air, appear in the strange corner he did not expect, and continue to attack him.

"So strong."

"It's really fast."

The following friars looked at this scene, and they were very excited.

Although their fighting speed is fast, they are extremely dangerous. If they are not careful, they will pay for their lives.

This kind of fighting is really too exciting and hot-blooded.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan and Luo separated after another collision.

Wang fan is OK, but his face is a little pale, and his clean clothes are a little messy.

On the contrary, there are countless wounds on Luo's body. Those wounds were left with swords. The red blood penetrated out and then fell down. They looked very red.

This scene is even more shocking to everyone.

How can Wang Fan be so tough and hurt Luo?

It's just incredible.

Under the stage, the two black evil spirits changed their faces.

"Where do you come from? Rubbish. It's rubbish. You can't even deal with the fairy king. Why don't you die?"

One of the young people, looking at the other young man, scolded discontentedly.

The young man was also a little depressed, "he is Luo. He won 73 games in a row here. How can I know that he is not Wang Fan's opponent?"

"No, Wang Fan's strength has definitely been improved, otherwise it can't be so strong."

They muttered, gnashing their teeth in hatred, but there was no way.

Another location.

Two friars in black hats were also watching the battle.

However, the position of the two people is one in front of the other.

And looking at the person behind, it seems that he is very respectful to the person in front.

As for the person in front, although she was wearing a black cape and a hat, she could still vaguely see that she was a woman, with concave and convex curves.

"Elder martial sister, I know this Luo. He still has no cards. Are you sure you want to continue? If you go on, younger martial brother Wang Fan will die. "

At a certain moment, the man behind couldn't help whispering.

"Shut up." However, as soon as his words fell, he was reprimanded.

The man in front looked back and gave him a cold glance. "If he dies, I'll bury him with your life."

"Well." As soon as the man at the back shrinks his neck, he doesn't dare to talk.

His heart is very depressed.

It's a kind reminder. It's true.

If he takes off his head, someone will recognize him. He is Yin Guiyi, the famous law enforcement officer of Wangyun palace.

But now, the rebellious Yin Guiyi is reprimanded like a child.

On the platform.

"You're very good, very good. Congratulations. You've angered me successfully. Next, you can die."

Luo licked the blood at the corner of his mouth and said to Wang Fan coldly. Then, the whole person suddenly became crazy.

Yes, it's crazy.

He was as crazy as a real beast.

Just for a moment, there was no longer any sense, and the breath on the body soared two or three times.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, pupil can't help but suddenly shrink, immediately alert.

"Go to hell."

Luo did not give Wang Fan any time, a moment, a roar, and then he killed Wang Fan violently.

Chapter 3428

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

There was a loud roar on the platform. Every time Luo's step fell, it would make a loud noise.

At the same time, the momentum of his body is also rising, extremely violent and terrible.

Wang Fan didn't dare to be careless. He stepped on the void and quickly went to the rear.

At the same time, he directly opened the blood power.

Yes, it's blood power.

On that day, in the open area of Wangyun palace, facing the oppression of Shaoyang and others, Wang Fan had awakened his blood.

With the opening of blood power, a red cloud suddenly appeared above his head.

In that red cloud, it seems that there are monsters in the crazy collapse Teng, releasing a very terrible pressure, very terrible.

Red cloud's crazy wriggling soon formed a red giant.

The red giant's body is very illusory, can't see the whole picture clearly, but it is full of prestige.

In his hand, he was holding a stick with golden light.

The stick is also illusory and unreal. I don't know what kind of magic weapon it is.

This sudden scene completely shocked the audience.

First Luo Fanhua, and then Wang Fan.

This makes the battle full of uncertainty.

Originally, everyone thought that after the crazy Luo, it is sure to win.

But now, who dares to say that Luo will win?

Luo, who is charging forward, seems to feel a strong pressure.

Unfortunately, he had lost his mind, so he was not afraid.

In his eyes, only cruelty, only bloodthirsty, only killing.

"Roar!"

With a roar like a wild animal, he sped up and went to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan stepped on the void, still retreating, but he raised his right hand.

With the rising of his right hand, the giant on his head also raised his right hand and grabbed the long stick.

Wang Fan's face is very pale, obviously under great pressure.

But his movement is extremely smooth, without the slightest stagnation.

"Out."

A word roars out, Wang Fan right hand forward a send.

In a flash, the giant behind him waved his long stick and swept forward.

The long stick dances and spreads its power all over the sky, instantly expanding the whole platform.

The terrible pressure made the prohibition around the platform begin to shake violently.

Luo is still expressionless, he roared, step on the ground, body suddenly soared.

Bright fairy yuan crazy rampage, and then, his right hand into a fist, straight toward the long stick that hit the past.

Bang!

There was a loud crack.

The long stick swept over Luo's fist.

Click.

Luo's whole arm was smashed in an instant.

He was also swept down by the long stick and directly hit on the platform with a bang.

That roar, just like thunder resounding in the hearts of all people, so that all people's hearts are following the fierce jump.

It's just, it's horrible.

Such a terrible stick, Immortal King nine layers, who can bear it?

Let alone Luo, who won only 73 times in a row, even the crane tail strongmen on the Immortal King list are not the enemies of this stick.

With this stick alone, Wang Fan has absolutely possessed the strength to enter the Immortal King list.

Luo's whole body was blasted to the ground, and the platform trembled. He also kept spitting out blood, and his face was very pale.

At the same time, the red color in his eyes disappeared and gradually returned to normal.

Wang Fan didn't take advantage of the victory to pursue, let alone kill. Instead, he took back his blood power and looked at Luo calmly.

In his opinion, it is enough to fight here.

Rowe has lost.

Luo seems rather unwilling. He gives Wang Fan a cold glance, stands up difficultly, and then turns around.

Just when everyone thought that he was going to leave the battlefield, Luo's figure suddenly turned and killed Wang Fan.

At the same time, a black lacquered King dagger appeared in his hand.

With a whoosh, the short sword broke through the air and stabbed Wang Fan's Dantian directly.

This scene happened so fast that no one thought of it.

"Mean."

"No."

When the monks under the stage reacted, Luo had already approached Wang Fan.

In his eyes, there was only bloodthirsty killing intention.

"I haven't lost yet. Go to hell."

Moriran's voice came from his mouth, and he seemed to have determined the end of Wang Fan's death.

However, to everyone's surprise, Wang Fan's face did not change at all. It seems that everything is under his control.

Luo's dagger instantly penetrated Wang Fan's Dantian, but it was a pity that no sound came out, and no blood spattered out.

What he stabbed was only the shadow of Wang Fan.

"I, Wang Fan, have gone through countless dangers since my cultivation. I've gone through this kind of thing more than a hundred times."

"However, Wang fan is still alive and well. On the contrary, those people have become the souls under my feet. Do you think you can kill Wang Fan with this method? "

"Originally, in my opinion, it was just a battle. It's just a battle. There's no need to kill. Unfortunately, given the chance to live, you don't know how to cherish it. "

"In that case, I, Wang Fan, have nothing to be polite about."

"By the way, when I first came on the stage, I felt the killing intention on you. I thought it was your character. You are the same to any opponent."

"But now it seems that I'm wrong. You should be bribed?"

Wang Fan's voice is like a drizzle, a word fell into Luo's ears, the next second, a startling rainbow has appeared from his head, and then cut in his head.

Hiss.

A sound, Luo the whole person was divided into two, directly fell down.

Until he died, he didn't see Wang Fan's sword. How sad is it?

Previously, Luo had suffered a heavy blow. Later, he attacked Wang Fan secretly. He had exhausted all his strength.

Therefore, he has no ability to fight back at all, even without seeing Wang Fan's attack, he has been killed.

So far, Luo, who is very famous in the arena, died.

Looking at this scene, the whole Wudou Pavilion is dead.

Looking at the fallen Luo in the pool of blood, everyone's heart is shocked.

Previously, everyone thought that although Wang Fan was gifted with demons and had great fighting power, he was too kind-hearted.

After all, none of his 70 opponents has been killed.

As a result, in the eyes of many people, although Wang fan is strong, he is not dangerous.

But now, they know that they are wrong.

With Wang Fangang's performance and reaction, he is definitely the master who has experienced countless lives and deaths and countless slaughter.

And he killed Luo, is decisive incomparable, a hit will kill, did not give Luo any chance to turn around.

Who dares to think that he is so cruel?

It seems that the reason why he didn't kill those opponents is that they didn't violate his bottom line and didn't annoy him, not that he was soft hearted.

"OK, good guy, I'll take this man." Somewhere under the stage, when Yin Guiyi saw this scene, he was very excited and could not help saying.

"You want it?" However, his voice just fell, ushered in is a cold eyes, as well as a cold voice.

Yin GUI came back to his senses, and he was sweating in an instant.

It's a little too impulsive.

as for the other side, the two Heisha men xianzun are as pale as ashes.

Wang Fan's fighting power has once again refreshed their cognition.

This person, must be his black evil spirit door big trouble!

Chapter 3429

On the stage.

Wang Fan's battle is still going on. Although his opponents are very strong, they are still much worse than Luo after his madness.

Wang Fan mopped up all the way, holding down all his opponents, and soon came to 90 consecutive victories.

At this time, the stage has been completely boiling.

There was no need for the Wudou pavilion to spread news, and countless monks rushed to the Wudou Pavilion.

After all, a three-tier fairy king, who has won 90 consecutive victories, is likely to be on the list today.

It's just amazing.

No one wants to miss such a once-in-a-lifetime event.

You know, that's the third floor of the fairy king.

In history, are there three-tier monks on the list of immortals?

The answer is No.

It's absolutely unprecedented.

If Wang Fan really can be on the list of immortals, he will definitely be the first in the history since the establishment of Wudou Pavilion.

Comparatively speaking, Luo Yan on the other side has been completely forgotten, or forgotten.

Although Luo Yan has won a hundred consecutive victories, and successfully defeated a strong man in the list of immortals, successfully ascended the list of immortals.

But she was still completely covered by Wang Fan.

Originally, Luo Yan was on the list of immortals, which is absolutely a major event, a memorable event.

Because of Wang Fan's appearance, she was reduced to a foil.

There is no light.

Somewhere under the stage, Luo Yan is also watching Wang Fan's fight.

She found that Wang Fan was better than when he took part in the examination, and much better.

This guy, is he a freak? Make complaints about

Luo Yan.

Wudou Pavilion backstage.

A group of big people are sitting here.

Every time there are demons who can attack the Immortal King list in Wudou Pavilion, these high-level people will gather together.

Their purpose is very simple, that is to send their own people, personally assess the strength of the other side, to see if the other side has the qualification to impact the Immortal King list.

After all, the list of immortals is a list with high gold content, and no one wants to be able to be on it.

And if you want to be on the Immortal King list, you have to pass these old guys.

Otherwise, if the Challenger meets 100 opponents who are weak, isn't that a joke?

You know, after 100 victories, you have to fight with a strong man in the list of immortals.

Isn't it ridiculous that those who have won 100 victories are defeated by the second when they face the top of the list of immortals?

Where is the face and dignity of Wudou pavilion?

Therefore, the questions of the strong in the list of immortals need to be examined by the big figures behind the Martial Arts Pavilion.

And their assessment is to send their own people to test the strength of the challenger.

"It has been found out that Wang fan is a disciple of Wangyun palace. He just entered Wangyun palace not long ago. With his previous performance, I think he has the strength to be on the Immortal King list

At one moment, one of the elders said.

This man is one of the leaders of Wudou Pavilion, and also one of the five forces of Chu king city.

Wudou pavilion was originally built by the five forces, and the person in charge behind it is also the five snobs.

"Oh, is he my Wangyun palace disciple? Good, good. However, why is such a demon Tianjiao just an outside disciple? Isn't it a mistake? "

The old man's words fell, and another man couldn't help laughing.

This is the man of Wangyun palace, who is in charge of the affairs of Wudou Pavilion.

Who doesn't want Wang Fan's arrogance?

So he was very happy when he heard that Wang Fan was a disciple of Wangyun palace.

It's just that this outside disciple doesn't sound very comfortable.

With such evil talent and fierce fighting power, you even told me that you were an outside disciple. Isn't that funny?

If these are only the outer disciples, how rebellious are the inner disciples and even the core disciples of Wangyun palace? Isn't it a joke?

"He is indeed a disciple of Wangyun palace. When he took part in the examination, his accomplishments were still in the second level of the Immortal King, and he probably just broke through to the third level of the Immortal King."

"What's interesting is that there are many disciples in Wangyun palace, but they are all thinking about killing him. A few days ago, they almost succeeded."

The strong man of Chu Dynasty said with a smile.

The strong man in Wangyun palace listened to this, and his beard turned up, "what are you talking about? I hope that a disciple of the cloud palace wants to kill him. Which son of a bitch is it? I'll slap him to death. "

The old man is really angry.

It's unreasonable that someone should kill such a conceited person.

"Hehe, you can see how powerful the cloud palace is. Such an evil person is just an outside door. In my opinion, it's better to bring it to Xuantian gate."

"I, Xuantian sect, will give him the best treatment and let the sect leader accept him as a disciple himself." Another old man said with a giggle.

"I want such a genius, too. I'll send a message and ask the sect to send someone quickly."

"It's so arrogant that it's just the outer gate of Wangyun palace. It can only be said that the threshold of Wangyun palace is too high."

Another strong man spoke.

They are actually laughing, directly prying up the corner.

The elder of Wangyun palace heard this, and his face turned green. "You, you, I tell you, you are not allowed to pry the corner of Wangyun palace, or I will be anxious with you."

He was really angry.

Although the five of them are jointly responsible for the affairs of Wudou Pavilion, they seem to have a good relationship.

In fact, secretly, they all have their own ideas.

After all, they belong to different sects, and it is natural for them to engage in intrigue and intrigue.

"Well, you can stop for a while. The purpose of our further discussion is to send someone out to assess his strength, not to let you pry into the corner. "

"This son's talent and strength are really extraordinary. I think it's not right to be on the list of immortals."

"After all, his accomplishments are too low."

The strong man in the Imperial Palace, who had not spoken for a long time, could not help speaking.

When the other four heard this, they immediately stopped arguing and began to think carefully.

With Wang Fan's strength, he really has the qualification to enter the Immortal King list, but his accomplishments are really too low.

If he is really on the list of immortals, although there are many advantages, there are also many disadvantages.

After all, in addition to the five forces, there are many dark forces in the high-level states.

Although there are struggles between the five forces, they are still fighting against the dark forces.

Once Wang Fan's arrogance comes out, those dark powers will surely send strong men to assassinate him.

From ancient times to the present, their five forces Tianjiao disciples have been assassinated for countless times.

"It's not a good thing for him to enter the list of immortals with his current accomplishments. It's just that it's too late to stop him now?"

"Those people of the dark forces have been in the Wudou Pavilion all the time. I'm afraid someone has already noticed him."

"What's more, with that kid's temperament, even if you want him to quit, it's not easy, is it?"

"If you directly send out strong men with the strength of the Immortal King list, the monks below can see that some of them are not easy to handle."

Another elder said.

What he said is also true.

It can be said that Wang Fan's coming to this point really put them in a dilemma.

Chapter 3430

Over there.

Wang Fan didn't know what the top management of Wudou pavilion was talking about, let alone their worries.

At this time, he has won 99 games in a row.

Wang Fan holds the immortal sword, just like a god standing on the platform, with outstanding demeanor and attention.

Under the stage, it was full of crazy cheers.

"Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan!"

The scream, deafening and enlightening, was about to overturn the whole Wudou Pavilion.

The three-tier fairy king has won 99 games in a row. As long as he wins one more game, he can win 100 games in a row.

A hundred wins in a row! And it's the third floor of the fairy king!

This is absolutely the first time since the establishment of Wudou Pavilion.

This is definitely the highest record.

If Wang fan can defeat the strong one in the list of immortals, he will be able to ascend the list of immortals at one stroke.

How glorious is it to be on the list of immortal kings with the help of three levels of immortal kings?

It's exciting to think about it.

To witness the rise of such a heavenly pride, the monks' mood can be imagined.

In a word, at this moment, the whole Wudou Pavilion is completely boiling and completely exploding.

If you don't know, you think there is something amazing.

You know, even if someone beat the top of the list of immortals and succeeded in climbing to the top, those monks were not so excited.

Wang Fan listened to the cheers of those people under the stage, his heart was calm, and his face didn't fluctuate at all.

So far, he has experienced too many things.

Even on such occasions, his rock solid heart could not be shaken.

Soon, under everyone's attention, Wang Fan welcomed the last opponent in his 100 matches.

This is a young man, dressed in black, with a face like a knife.

His eyes are rebellious. Standing there, it's like a mountain, which can't be ignored.

At the first sight of Wang Fan, he knew that he was a strong opponent.

In the same way, this is the most powerful opponent he has met in the past 100 games.

This man is definitely a strong enemy. The next war will be the most difficult one of Wang Fan's hundred battles.

Wang Fan didn't know that this man was arranged by Wudou Pavilion. His strength was enough to rank in the top 800 of the list of immortals.

You know, there are only a thousand people in the list of immortals, and this person is enough to rank in the top 800. What's the concept?

It is obvious that Wang Fan will not be included in the list of immortals.

However, Wang Fan did not know this at all. He thought it was normal.

After all, his opponent, only stronger and stronger.

"Ready?"

The man did not rush to start, but asked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, but nodded gently.

With nodding, the immortal yuan in his body surged in an instant, and the energy of the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire and earth converged in an instant and surrounded his whole body.

For a moment, Wang Fan seemed to be bathed in the elemental energy. The monks below could not see him at all, they could only see the layers of elemental energy.

Wang fan used five kinds of elemental energy as soon as he made a move, so we can see how much threat this person posed to him.

Instead of attacking, he chose to concentrate on defense.

Only when the defense is strong enough, can he have enough time to brew the eight moves of Shenjian.

That's right. It's Shenjian eight.

Because if the eight moves of Shenjian can't be performed, unless the killing short gun is used or the blood power is stimulated again, he will definitely not be his opponent.

"Interesting?"

Seeing Wang Fan's action, the fairy King chuckled. The next second, he waved his right hand forward.

In an instant, a spear was gathered in the air. The spear sent out the power of terror. With his arm waving, he assassinated Wang Fan.

Whoosh.

When the spear broke through the air, ripples appeared in the air.

The whole space seems to be divided into two.

Wang Fan did not dare to have the slightest carelessness, while he madly urged those elements of energy defense.

While wrapping the whole body with the elements of wind, the body retreated quickly.

At the same time, his right hand danced, and the sword waved with it, brewing the magic sword eight moves.

Boom!

If a spear passes by, it will be destroyed and broken.

The man's spear first touched the wall. With a bang, there was a crack on the wall, and then it broke.

The spear continued to move forward, and then surged on the defense formed by the energy of the three elements of gold, wood and water. The three defenses also collapsed rapidly and could not stop the killing.

It seems that Wang Fan's defense is just like a joke, and it is not vulnerable at all. The following monks were stunned when they saw this scene. They all felt unreal.

Is Wang Fan too weak or too strong?

No, it's not that Wang fan is too weak. After all, Wang Fan has shown his strength.

What's more, Wang Fan's defense is absolutely not weak.

His opponent is too strong.

Such strength, it is reasonable to say, is enough to become a figure on the list of immortals, and the ranking will never be lower.

But why is there no such person on the list?

Why does this person appear in the last one of the 100 shows?

The monks present and the ones with the lowest accomplishments have reached the level of Immortal King.

They are not fools, of course.

Soon they have understood that this is absolutely the manipulation of Wudou Pavilion, and they don't want Wang Fan to enter the list of immortals.

But why?

No one can think clearly.

Wang Fan was also under great pressure. The man's spear quickly destroyed all the defenses in front of him and stabbed him straight.

"The wind

Wang Fan frowned and drank. In an instant, the element energy of the wind shrouded his whole body, and his body began to retreat.

"Ray."

At the same time, he also mobilizes the elemental energy of thunder to bless his body.

In a flash, Wang Fan's body was like lightning, even faster than lightning.

He stepped on the void, retreated crazily, and turned into countless shadows at one time.

Wang Fan just stepped six steps away from the spear.

But he was shocked to find that no matter how he evaded.

The spear can still find where he really is, and it will come after him.

Wang Fan's face is so ugly that he can only keep avoiding.

After several sucks, finally, the first form of Shenjian took shape, and Wang Fan stabbed it out.

With a single sword, the whole battlefield turns pale.

All they saw was a bright sword that appeared across the sky. Then they went straight to the spear.

Boom!

A blast, the sword dissipated, although the spear greatly reduced the power, but still.

With a hissing sound, the spear broke through the air and bombarded Wang Fan's body. Wang Fan's whole body had been blasted out in an instant.

There was a blood hole in his chest, and the blood gushed from his mouth.

No way, the spear speed of the other side is too fast.

Wang Fan sword out of the moment, naturally affected their own escape speed.

He couldn't defeat the spear with one sword, so he couldn't escape. He was directly hit and suffered heavy damage.

The spear dissipated, and the man was still standing there, but he was not in a hurry to attack.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, "you are not my opponent. Let's call it a day."

Obviously, he didn't want to kill.

Hearing this, the whole scene was dead.

Will Wang Fan's winning streak be ended?

His 100 consecutive wins will stop at the last game?