

Mighty Sk 3461

Chapter 3461

"Waste, what a waste!"

Lin Qingtian cursed fiercely. He hated the incompetence of the famous Jian Xiu and the appearance of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan killed the genius of sword repair whom he managed to recruit, but he couldn't recruit Wang Fan. You can imagine his frustration.

"Wang Yi has met all the senior brothers."

Wang Fan looked at the disciples of the major families around him. His expression was very calm, giving people a sense of indifference.

Those big family members don't care. After all, it's normal for Wang Fan to be a bit arrogant.

"Wang Yi, would you like to enter my seven princes' mansion?"

"Wang Yi, would you like to join our big sword sect?"

"Wang Yi, would you like to join my Yan family? Don't worry, as long as you are willing to join my Yan family, my Yan family will get off a princess and become a Taoist partner with you. "

They are still competing to attract Wang Fan, and even the Yan family has thrown out the temptation of beauty.

Because he knew that only in this way would Wang Fan feel safe when he joined the Yan family.

Otherwise, if Wang Fan, a person with a different surname, can't get the resources he deserves after joining the Yan family, what can he do?

Wang Fan looked at those big family forces, slightly arched his hand and said apologetically, "it's really an honor for Wang Yi to be appreciated by you. However, Wang Yi had a choice early in his life, so I'm sorry."

"Have you chosen long ago? Excuse me? " Those powerful people were all stunned when they heard Wang Fan's words.

Wang Fanta, what does that mean?

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly looked up at Lin Qingtian and said, "Wang Yi wants to practice in the Lin family. I don't know if he can?"

This sudden voice, not only those big family power people, even Lin Qingtian himself, also stunned.

So many big family members went to recruit Wang Fan. Wang Fan didn't choose one, but he chose the Lin family who didn't recruit Wang Fan.

Is this, is this a joke?

Although the Lin family is rich and powerful, it is not strong enough to crush their family forces.

What's more, among those big families, the seven princes' mansion is no weaker than the Lin family.

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to fall in love with Lin Haoyue, the proud daughter of the Lin family?

It's also very likely.

That Lin Haoyue is known as the first beauty of Chu Dynasty. I don't know how many young people are haunted by her.

Even, for the sake of Lin Haoyue, many young Tianjiao did not hesitate to join the Lin family and become Lin Haoyue's ministers.

"Ah, since ancient times, beauty has been a disaster."

"Although you have a good talent, you want to get Lin Haoyue. You are a fool."

"If that is true, the hero is sad for the beauty pass."

Those from the big families sigh.

After Lin Qingtian recovered, he was pleasantly surprised. "My Lin family welcomes you to join us."

He did not expect that Wang Fan would like to join his Lin family.

Originally, he didn't hold any hope, but he didn't expect the surprise.

Before, Wang Fan, whom Lin Qingtian hated, was dying, and even wanted to kill him. That's because Wang fan is likely to become a member of other family forces.

But now, since Wang fan is willing to join his Lin family, it doesn't matter.

The killing in his heart was intended to disappear in an instant, replaced by an uncontrollable surprise.

"Brother Wang, Lin family, welcome to join us."

Lin Qingtian reaches out to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan had an imperceptible sneer in his eyes. He held out his hand and shook it.

The reason why he chose the Lin family is not only because the Lin family is very powerful in the Royal City, but also because Lin Qingtian has shown his murderous intention to him.

It can be seen that the Lin family is not a good bird, so even if his identity is exposed at that time, he will not feel guilty because he is involved in the Lin family.

As for the forces of the seven princes' mansion, although they were the local forces of the Chu Dynasty, they had already stood on the opposite side of the lookout cloud palace. But without any reason, Wang Fan still doesn't want to implicate these people.

No matter how influential they were in the Chu Dynasty, they could not defeat the royal family. Many things were not for them to make decisions, such as joining hands with the Dark Alliance.

"Brother Wang, let's go to my Lin family now. I'll take you there myself."

Lin Qingtian attaches great importance to Wang Fan, and then takes Wang Fan away from the prison.

Today, he has recruited Wang Fan. It's meaningless to stay here. It's better to leave.

As a matter of fact, he wanted to leave when he recruited the famous Jian Xiu earlier, but Wang Fan appeared just in time, which delayed him.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded and left the prisoner's arena in the eyes of all the people.

Those ordinary friars were very envious of Wang Fan's opportunity and were able to join the Lin family.

Some of the other family members hate iron but not steel. Such a good seedling, such a genius, even with them out.

Linfu, built in the east of Wangcheng.

Lin Fu's mansion is magnificent. The gate alone is nearly 100 meters high and 20 or 30 meters wide.

Outside the residence, many armored guards stand in a series, and a pair of tiger eyes constantly scan the passers-by.

"Lin Shao, Lin Shao."

After seeing that it was too difficult for Lin Qing to come back, the guards bowed themselves one after

another.

Although Lin Qingtian is not the most talented people of the Lin family, he is not the absolute core. But after all, he is Lin's legitimate family, and these guards dare not offend him.

"Well." Lin Qingtian nodded, then looked at Wang Fan and said, "Wang Yi, are you in my Lin family for my sister Lin Haoyue?"

"I have to say that you are very lucky, because I have a good relationship with my sister Haoyue, so I can introduce you to her."

"However, she has a high vision, and there are countless pursuers, and countless proud people bow in front of her, so you should be prepared."

"If you can't pass her, don't blame me for not helping you."

"In addition, if you join the Lin family, the reward is tentatively set at one thousand elixirs a month. If you go on a mission, it will be calculated separately. In addition, you will also give three top-level fairy herbs a month."

"Of course, if you show enough evil talent, the reward will be added."

Lin Qingtian said everything clearly.

Just, when mentioning the younger sister Lin Haoyue, his eyes deep, but emerged a touch of disdain.

What is Wang Fan? No matter how evil his talent is, it's a dream to get her sister.

Let alone Wang Fan, even those big family forces will not be in her sister's eyes that day.

Only the Royal pride can make her sister look at her in the eye.

Of course, these words, Lin Qingtian will not say, even on the surface, or a pair of help Wang Fan's appearance.

After all, for him, no matter what way he uses, as long as he wins over Wang Fan, that's enough.

Anyway, Wang Fan will not enter his sister's eyes, even if he is hypocritical to say a few polite words, what can he do? It doesn't hurt or itch.

"Thank you, brother Lin." Wang Fan's heart is a little speechless. When did he become such a lecheron?

But he couldn't explain.

This kind of thing, the more explanation, the more black it will be.

Since Lin Qingtian thinks so, let him think so. In this way, no one will doubt him, and his identity will not be exposed easily.

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At the same time, Wang Fan's heart is also secretly frightened.

He was just a person who entered the Lin family through the prison fighting field. The Lin family was willing to give a monthly reward of 1000 Yun Xiandan and three xianlingcao.

I have to say that the inside story of these big families is behind us. We should know that ordinary family forces can't afford this kind of price at all.

Wang Fan didn't say anything more. They walked all the way and soon walked into the forest house, toward one of the directions.

Lin Fu is very large, and its residence area is no less than that of some small towns.

In the mansion, guards can be seen everywhere, and some servant girls can also be seen.

Those people see Lin Qingtian, all respectfully say hello.

Obviously, although Lin Qingtian is not the absolute core of the Lin family, his identity is definitely not low.

They walked all the way, and soon came to the door of an elegant courtyard.

At the gate of the courtyard stood two young men.

The two young people have cold and proud eyes and a high air on their bodies.

Although they also wore the armor of the guards, they were obviously not comparable to the guards Wang Fan had seen before.

Both strength and temperament are not at the same level.

Not only that, these two people see Lin Qingtian, face also don't have much respect, just not salty said Lin Shao, then no longer pay attention to.

"They are all proud figures of the clan or family. They come for my sister Lin Haoyue. For my sister, they are willing to defend haoyueju."

Lin Qingtian with a smile on his face, but in the dark, it is the voice said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan glanced at the two and could not help shaking his head slightly.

It's not good to be a proud person in a big family and enjoy happiness in their own families. Why do you have to practice yourself?

Now people, he really doesn't understand.

In fact, Wang Fan wanted to say that you just need to find a job for me, but because of the fear of exposure, Wang Fan really didn't mean to say it.

He would rather be a guard outside Lin's house to hide his identity than a running dog for Lin Haoyue.

After all, the people here are all for the beauty of Lin Haoyue, and there is no lack of some pride.

If he joins in, he will certainly think that he is the same person.

At that time, there will be intrigue and trouble.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of trouble, he is not willing to do much.

As for the guards outside, although there are intrigues, they are not so powerful.

They soon entered the courtyard.

In the courtyard, a beautiful and enchanting woman is playing the piano.

This woman is dressed in a white robe, just like a relegated immortal, with outstanding temperament.

She lowered her head, the snow-white thin jade fingers gently plucked on the strings, issued a beautiful sound.

One by one, the notes are beating, and the music seems to have some kind of magic, which will deeply attract people, immerse them, unable to extricate themselves.

Not far in front of her stood more than ten outstanding young people.

However, at this time, those young people, however, showed their obsessed expression, and their eyes fell on the woman without blinking, but there was no blasphemy in their eyes.

As if they had no heart to desecrate this beautiful woman.

Wang Fan also felt a sense of artistic conception.

He appeared in a very beautiful picture, in which there are green mountains, green water, white clouds, cranes, everything looks like a fairyland.

And in the cloud, a fairy like woman is also playing the piano.

However, that woman gives people a kind of high above, can't blaspheme of feeling, it seems that anyone in front of her, all want to bow, all want to bow, can only distant view but can't blaspheme play.

"What a powerful spirit." Wang Fan's heart was dark, and his mental power was surging wildly. In a moment, he fought for the artistic conception and restored his pure brightness.

He looked up at the woman, shocked.

This woman's cultivation is no more than eight levels of immortals, but her spiritual power has completely reached the level of immortals.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan, who had the same strong mental power, and had experienced countless times of tempering, and had mixed lines and traces in his body, I'm afraid that he would have been trapped in it and couldn't extricate himself.

"Ding."

Almost when Wang Fangang was fighting for the artistic conception, a discordant voice came from Ding.

One of the strings of the woman's hands suddenly broke, and she looked up in surprise.

At the same time, all the other young people have recovered.

They didn't dare to look at the women any more. They bowed their heads one after another, but their eyes were even hotter.

Such a beauty, even if you can't get it, as long as you can look at it from a distance, isn't it a kind of happiness?

Lin Haoyue raises her head, her eyes fall on Wang Fan, and a wave of doubt emerges. Previously, in her artistic conception, she was the master. Everything here was the most clear feeling of nature.

In fact, when Wang Fan and Lin Qingtian just entered, she felt it, but she just ignored it.

However, she did not expect that Wang Fan was just an instant, then earned out of her artistic conception.

You know, even if the general xianzun level, can't break away from her musical conception. Wang fancai is just a fairy King level Four. How did he do it?

Lin Qingtian also returned to God, quickly looked at Lin Haoyue and said, "sister Haoyue, this is Wang Yi. I'm Tianjiao who I'm recruiting in the prisoner's arena today."

"You don't see that he has only four levels of cultivation, but his fighting power is extremely strong. Sister Haoyue, you see ... "

Lin Qingtian didn't say what he said until he got there.

Maybe I don't want to be so straightforward and hurt Wang Fan's self-esteem.

"Prisoner's field?" Lin Haoyue's beautiful eyes moved slightly, "it seems that it is indeed Tianjiao."

She looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "I don't know how to address you, young master?"

Lin Haoyue seems to have no face, and doesn't give people the feeling of being superior. She even seems to be very easygoing and approachable.

Just, Wang Fan hears her words, pupil is but can't help but ruthlessly shrink, immediately appeared three Fen disgust to this woman.

Because he clearly felt that with Lin Haoyue's voice falling, all the ten young people looked at him with poor eyes.

Those young people's eyes, there is envy, there is jealousy, there is no intention to hide the killing.

This woman is really insidious.

Even if she wants to see her own strength with her own eyes, there is no need to pull hatred for herself, right?

Wang Fan heart disgust, the surface is silent, slightly arched, way, "next Wang Yi, have seen Haoyue fairy."

At the same time of speaking, a just right frenzy appeared in his eyes, which was just seen by Lin Haoyue.

Of course, Wang Fan did it for her on purpose.

Since others think that he is coming for Lin Haoyue, he naturally wants to perform like some.

"Wang Yigong..." Lin Haoyue nibbled her teeth and murmured in a low voice.

At this time, a young man finally couldn't see it and jumped out.

He pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "what are you, dare you call a fairy a taboo?"

"Those who come out of the prisoner's field are just some waste. What qualifications do you have to become a fairy bodyguard?"

He said, looking at Lin Haoyue, clasping his fist and bowing, "fairy, I'm willing to ask for a fight. Let's see how strong he is."

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The young man who came out was named Yuan Chong. He was a strong man of eight levels.

He was a member of the yuan family of the Chu Dynasty.

The yuan family was not a royal power. Although it was not as profound as the Lin family, it was also a big family in the Chu Dynasty.

People like Yuan Chong don't care to go to places like the prisoner's field.

From their point of view, all the people who are living in the prisoner's field are humble people who want to become famous with the help of the prisoner's field.

This kind of person, they have never seen in the eye.

Now, Wang Fan, a man from the prison fighting field, even wants to touch Haoyue fairy. How can he tolerate it?

How can the noble fairy of the bright moon be touched by this kind of pariah waste?

In his opinion, even if Wang Fan takes a look at Lin Haoyue more, it's blasphemy to Lin Haoyue. It's damned.

"That's not good, is it?" When Lin Haoyue heard Yuan Chong's words, she seemed to be hesitant, as if she couldn't bear it.

Then she took another look at Wang Fan, and said cautiously, "elder martial brother Wang Yi, what do you think?"

The more Wang Fan looks at this woman, the more disgusting she is. It's so artificial.

However, his appearance is a pair of obsession, "all decided by the fairy."

"Good." Lin Haoyue nodded, "in this case, then you fight."

"However, elder martial brother Wang Yi's cultivation has only reached the fourth level of Immortal King, while elder martial brother Yuan Chong's cultivation has reached the eighth level of Immortal King."

"Although elder martial brother Wang Yi has the strength of fighting Immortal King, elder martial brother Yuan, you should be more lenient. You can't hurt the harmony until you've finished

Wang Fan heard this sneer, he even did not bother to say more.

Yuan Chong, too, began to laugh, "younger martial sister Yue, don't worry, I will be merciful."

In the four words of mercy, he deliberately bit the stress.

With that, Yuan Chong took the lead in walking towards the martial arts arena outside.

This is Lin Haoyue's courtyard. It was originally a small courtyard in the mansion. The fight between the Immortal King and the strong was inevitable.

Wang Fan and others followed closely.

Lin Qingtian went to Wang Fan and said in a low voice, "younger martial brother Wang Yi, you have to be careful. That man's name is Yuan Chong, and his accomplishments are on the eighth floor of the Immortal King. He is very strong."

Although Lin Qingtian also looked down on Wang Fan from the bottom of his bones, on the surface, he naturally wanted to maintain a good relationship.

After all, what if Wang Fan grows up one day?

What's more, Wang fan is brought by him. If Wang fan is defeated, he will lose face.

"Thank you for reminding me. I know that." Wang Fan nodded.

Lin Qingtian said again, "by the way, your knife is broken. Do you want me to give you one?"

Wang Fan's identity in the prisoner's arena is Dao Xiu, which shows that his Dao technique is very powerful, but his Dao was cut off in the process of fighting with that famous Jian Xiu.

That's why Lin Qingtian asked. He was afraid that Wang Fan, who had no sword, could not play his due strength.

"No Wang Fan shook his head.

Up to now, whether he uses a knife or a sword, he uses it at will, and has no sword of his own.

Of course, except the shadow knife.

But with his current strength, shadow knife really can't keep up with his accomplishments, so he doesn't use it anymore.

The party soon came to the martial arts arena outside.

After arriving at the martial arts arena, Yuan Chong couldn't wait and fell on the platform.

He took out a golden knife in his hand, pointed at Wang Fan, and said arrogantly, "boy, come up, let me understand your strength."

Yuan Chong is extremely arrogant. This is an opportunity to show himself in front of Haoyue fairy. He must let Haoyue fairy and Lin family see his talent and strength.

Wang Fan looked at the golden knife in Yuan Chong's hand, but he couldn't help being surprised.

Is this guy Dao Xiu, too?

The corner of his mouth raised an evil radian, and he also flashed to the platform.

Then he grabbed it with his right hand and looked at Yuan Chong coldly with a long black sword.

"Drink!"

Yuan Chong didn't talk to Wang Fan either. When he saw Wang Fan standing still, he yelled. Then he grabbed the golden knife in his hand and killed Wang Fan.

The bright golden light flow, containing the power of the road, swept across the whole platform in an instant.

The fierce sword curtain tears the air and goes directly to Wang Fan.

At the same time, Yuan Chong's immortal realm has been released, and Wang fan is crazy.

In the battle of the immortal friars, the immortal realm is naturally the most critical link, and it is also a link that can directly determine the battle.

If you don't use the Faerie realm, it's almost hard to win.

Don't say you don't use the realm of the Immortal King. Even if your realm of the Immortal King is far weaker than your opponent's realm of the Immortal King, no matter how bad your cultivation of swordsmanship and sabre skills is, it's basically useless. Wang Fan looked at Yuan Chong's knife, and his

heart couldn't help sighing.

In his opinion, Yuan Chong's strength is too weak, not to mention comparing with the sword of the prisoner's fighting field. Even the eight immortal kings killed by the sword of the prisoner's fighting field are much weaker.

In Wang Fan's opinion, his knife alone is full of flaws.

Wang fan can easily find his weakness, defeat his sword, and then easily defeat or even kill him.

However, Wang Fan did not do that.

He came to the Lin family just to find an identity to cover his work.

So he didn't want to be so high-profile and attract the attention of the big figures of the Lin family.

Wang Fan stepped on the void, and his body flashed. With one knife, he split out thousands of knives.

At the same time, his knife also accurately cut in Yuan Chong's knife.

Ding ground a, two people begin to retreat at the same time.

Wang Fan retreated eight steps in a row to keep his shape.

Yuan Chong took seven steps back.

Wang fan not only failed to defeat him, but also fell into the disadvantage intentionally.

The following Lin Qingtian see this scene, can't help but slightly frown, Wang Fan's strength, is not this level.

In Lin Haoyue's beautiful eyes, a touch of disappointment also emerged.

She thought how talented Wang Fan really was, but she didn't think of another knife

On the stage, Yuan Chong was completely angry.

He, the genius of the yuan family, was repulsed by a humble friar. This is a great shame!

He cut again, Wang Fan flashed over again, and cut a knife at the same time.

Next, they started a close fight on the platform.

After more than a dozen moves, Wang Fan seemed to seize the opportunity to chop Yuan Chong off the

battlefield.

Plop!

Like a dog, Yuan Chong was thrown into a dog's dung.

He lay on the ground, his whole face black.

In full view of the public and in front of Haoyue fairy, he was defeated by Wang Fan, but he was still so embarrassed.

This is humiliation!

"I'll kill you!" Yuan Chong's eyes turned red in an instant. He suddenly got up and planned to rush to the battlefield again.

If this disgrace can't be recovered, Yuan Chong will really have no face to stay in Lin's house and Lin Haoyue's side.

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"Come back!"

However, Yuan Chong's body shape was just a few steps forward, and a cold voice had already been heard. Then, a very powerful field of fairy King fell on him.

Yuan Chong felt the powerful immortal realm, and immediately felt numb.

He looked back, some unwilling to look at Lin Haoyue, said, "sister Haoyue, I can fight, I can fight."

As a genius of the yuan family, he has always been superior and pretentious.

Now it is defeated in the hands of Wang Fan from the prison fighting field, how can it be reconciled?

When Lin Haoyue heard this, Liu Mei frowned and said, "elder martial brother yuan, it's just a duel. Why take it too seriously? What's more, I've said that it's the end of the point."

Although Lin Haoyue's voice is still so soft and beautiful, but the tone is already a cold, and a sense of irresistible.

Yuan Chong's face was ugly, but after all, he didn't say anything more and stood on one side.

"Elder martial brother Wang Yi is really good, which makes Haoyue admire him." When Lin Haoyue saw that Yuan Chongan had stabilized, he looked at Wang Fan.

However, as soon as she said a word, another young man stepped out and landed directly on the battlefield.

"Since it's just a duel, I want to join in the fun. Do you mind, brother Wang?"

The young man fell opposite Wang Fan, seemingly gentle and elegant, but in fact his eyes were cold from time to time.

Not only him, but also the other young people who followed Lin Haoyue. At this time, the expression of looking at Wang Fan appeared.

They are all followers of Lin Haoyue, even if there is competition between them, but they are not allowed to continue to join in and touch Lin Haoyue.

The most important thing is that they are all disciples of the family and look down on Wang Fan. Now, Wang fan is stealing the limelight. How can this work?

Lin Haoyue seems to have expected this scene, but this time, she did not speak.

Wang Fan looked at the young man in the opposite direction. He was speechless, but he didn't say much. He just arched his hand slightly and spat out a word: "please."

Although Lin Haoyue was the first beauty of Chu Dynasty, she had many admirers, and even many disciples of her family were willing to be slaves.

But after all, her cultivation is only the eighth level of the Immortal King, and it is impossible to attract the heavenly arrogant demons of the immortal level.

The xianzun figures of the young generation are all the top demons in the various family forces. They can't be the slaves of Lin Haoyue, the eighth level Immortal King.

Even some of them love Lin Haoyue, but they will never follow him as slaves.

Therefore, the followers around Lin Haoyue have the highest accomplishments, but they are just the peak of the Immortal King.

At this time, the young man who came to power was a figure of the ninth floor of the Immortal King, and his strength was extremely strong.

Although it is not enough to enter the list of immortals, it is not much different.

"Good." The young man heard Wang Fan's words, but there was no nonsense. He nodded, then grabbed a spear and attacked Wang Fan.

The realm of the Immortal King on his body blooms out and oppresses Wang Fan. The spear in his hand is transformed into spear shadows and stabs Wang Fan crazily.

The shadow of the spear here is not the power of the spear, but the shadow of the spear formed by his fast action.

Ordinary people can't tell exactly where the real body of the spear is. They can only see the shadow of the spear.

The young man is very confident in his attack. He not only attacks fast, but also his own speed.

In a flash, he was divided into two and two into four. In a short time, half of his battle platform was almost filled with his figure and spear shadow.

These spear shadows moved together and oppressed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, and a strange color appeared in his eyes.

Such means of attack are rare.

Of course, there was no threat to him.

Although Wang Fan felt bored in his heart, he still made a dignified appearance on the surface.

He also broke out in the realm of fairy king, making a mean of barely resisting each other's realm of fairy king.

At the same time, the hands of the long knife dance, directly tearing out a knife wave.

Those sword waves formed around his body, and the air was stirred wildly, making a hissing sound, forming a series of sword wave defense.

If Wang Fan wants to attack, he can directly kill the young man with only one knife.

After all, this young man is not the best in the list of immortals. How can he have the strength to compete with him?

However, Wang Fan did not do that, but intended to attack instead of defending.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang!"

A low explosion sound came, and the spear in the young man's hand immediately touched Wang Fan's whole body's sword wave defense, and he also pointed twelve times in a row.

Twelve times later, with a click, the knife wave smashed. Whoosh!

The young man's spear came again, straight to Wang Fan's throat.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed into a line, as if he had just noticed the real body of the spear. The long knife was suddenly raised, and the crossbar was in front of his throat.

Ding!

The spear was on the back of the knife, and Wang Fan flew out upside down.

But at the same time, he also pointed to the youth crazily.

Whoa!

A sound, the wind through the youth's chest, under the strong, the youth was directly hit to fly out, the chest burst out of the blood fog.

Wang fan is also stable in the corner of the platform, pale, but also spit out a mouthful of blood.

The young man's face became ugly after he stabilized his figure.

At this time, he finally realized what Yuan Chong had felt before.

He was beaten back and injured by a monk on the fourth floor of the Immortal King?

What a shame!

You know, this is a battle across five realms. In this case, he failed to suppress Wang Fan with a strong attitude.

If Wang fan is in the same situation with him, it can be imagined that he will definitely lose, and he will not be an opponent at all.

"Elder martial brother is worthy of the pride of the family. He is really powerful. I'm willing to bow down."

Wang Fan looked at the young man, but he didn't plan to start again. Instead, he said.

"Hiss!"

He a voice falls, that youth also can't help any longer, spewed out a mouthful of blood directly.

This guy, on purpose or on purpose?

The youth felt that his face had been trampled on by Wang Fan and lost.

"You haven't lost yet. Let's keep fighting." However, the young people are not willing to fight again.

At this time, Lin Haoyue stood up again, "enough."

Her beautiful eyes fell on Wang Fan. "Elder martial brother Wang Yi is really extraordinary. Haoyue has learned. Today's challenge is over."

Although she did not see, as Lin Qingtian said, Wang fan can be the eighth level immortal.

But at least, she saw Wang Fan's potential.

Although Wang Fan has tried his best to keep a low profile, it is still against the sky to be able to fight against the Ninth level of the Immortal King and remain invincible.

"The fairy is wrong." Wang Fan heard Lin Haoyue cross-border, quickly put on a happy expression. And the other young people with family influence are extremely unwilling.

"Come back to haoyueju with me. In the future, we will practice together." Lin Haoyue smiles at Wang Fan and says.

"Thank you, fairy." Wang fan is even more excited.

This Lin Haoyue is able to talk, not to become her slave, but to practice together.

At the same time, he was relieved.

This first step has finally come out.

Next, he should think about how to deal with the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance, and rectify his name as the "son of the world".

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Wang Fan soon followed Lin Haoyue back to haoyueju. Although the rest of the young people were unhappy with Wang Fan, because of Lin Haoyue, no one dared to say anything more.

"You'll live here in the future. Don't walk around if you have nothing to do. I'll come to you if you have something to do."

After returning to Haoyue residence, Lin Haoyue asked people to arrange a room for Wang Fan. After leaving a word, she left.

Wang Fan took a long breath and went into the room to practice.

A few days passed quickly. In these days, Lin Haoyue didn't come to find Wang Fan. It was as if she had forgotten the existence of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan naturally did not go to find Lin Haoyue, so he stayed in his own residence and understood the meaning of the road.

During this period, he planned to go out several times late at night, but there were many masters in the forest house, and there were many immortal monks in the guard, so he finally gave up the idea.

This makes Wang Fan very depressed.

He came to the Lin family in order to find a shelter for his identity, and then to facilitate his own work.

But now, if he can't even get out of the forest house, or if he can't get in and out freely, there's no need to stay in the forest house.

Just when Wang Fan was thinking about whether to find a chance to leave the forest house, a servant girl suddenly came to Wang Fan's residence.

"Elder martial brother Wang Yi, miss, please come over."

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, but he didn't say much. He followed the servant girl to Lin Haoyue.

On the way, Wang Fan asked the servant girl tentatively, "this younger martial sister, do you know what the young lady wants from me?"

The maid heard Wang Fan's address, some flattered, quickly said, "I don't know, but I occasionally listen to the young lady said, it seems that there is a what will be martial arts, he intends to participate, so I want to take you."

This servant girl's tone is very polite, in the heart is also very happy.

You know, their status in the forest house is the lowest. Even people like Wang fan are far inferior.

And now, Wang Fan even so polite call her younger martial sister, how can she not happy?

You know, it's impossible to put it on the rest of them.

Those young people are proud, although they are also a dog under the young lady, but they don't bother to look them in the eye at all.

"Well, thank you for your help." Wang Fan thanks with a smile, but his mind turns.

Huiwu? What will be martial arts? Is it because Lin Haoyue wants to take part in that meeting and take him with her?

Wang Fan thought so, and soon came to Lin Haoyue's residence.

When he arrived, Lin Haoyue had already been waiting there. Not only that, but also three young people had already stood behind her. It seemed that they had been waiting for a long time.

Today's Lin Haoyue is wearing a purple and gold dress, and the graceful curve is completely outlined.

She stood upright and hung a long sword of Immortal King level at her waist, enchanting and heroic at the same time.

"See you, miss."

"I've seen the Moon Fairy."

Wang Fan in see Lin Haoyue of that moment, in the heart depressed for a while, the surface is again made a pair of fanatical expression, bow hand salute.

Lin Haoyue nodded, no nonsense, said directly, "Wang Yi, there is a martial arts contest in Wang Cheng today. Please come with me to see it."

As for the other three young people, they didn't look Wang Fan in the eye at all.

"Good." Wang Fan did not talk nonsense, nodded.

He was worried that he had no chance to contact those high-level people of the Chu Dynasty. Now that the opportunity came, he would not miss it.

"Then let's go." Lin Haoyue also has no nonsense, when even with Wang Fan four people out of haoyueju.

Outside Haoyue's house, there were two chariots ready long ago. Lin Haoyue got on the luxurious and beautiful chariot in front, and Wang Fan's four people got on the one in the back.

After they went up, the monster in front of them immediately took action, pulled the chariot to leave, and soon left the forest house.

In the carriage, Wang Fan sits by the window. He looks at the traffic outside through the window, and his heart is also filled with sorrow.

Some time ago, he was a disciple of Wangyun palace, but now, he has joined the Chu Dynasty and

become a member of the Lin family.

The fate of this life is really elusive.

The other three people occupied the same position, all turned to look out of the window, very proud, no one wanted to talk to anyone.

For these people, Wang Fan naturally will not care, also lazy to take care of.

The chariot went all the way and soon came to Tianyue tower, a famous place of Chu Dynasty.

Tianyue building is the first building of the Chu Dynasty, backed by the royal family, which is not the power of the big family. It can be said that this is the gathering place of those big family forces.

As for sanxiu, if you don't rely on the influence of the big family, even if you have outstanding talent, you can't get in at all.

Lin Haoyue's chariot stopped at Tianyue tower, and then she walked down slowly. Wang Fan four people naturally also get off together, followed behind her.

"Look, the Moon Fairy is here."

"It's really the first proud beauty of the Chu Dynasty. It's really beautiful."

"Shh, you can keep your voice down. If you're heard, you'll get your tongue cut."

Lin Haoyue had a high reputation in the Chu Dynasty. As soon as she got out of the car, she was recognized by countless monks.

The monks began to murmur.

Lin Haoyue was obviously used to those comments and didn't even notice them.

"Let's go in." Without looking back, she said four words and walked directly to Tianyue building.

Boom boom!

However, she has not entered the Tianyue building yet, and there is a rush of voice.

Looking up, I saw Wang Fan in the distance. A young man was riding a monster.

The monster was galloping on the street with iron hooves, making a roaring noise, but at the same time, it was also blowing up dust.

When people around them saw this scene, they all turned pale and avoided, fearing that they would be hit by monsters.

People around are also some monks, they can naturally feel that the spirit of the monster is very strong, at least it is a monster equivalent to the eighth level of the Immortal King.

This kind of monster is supposed to be faster and even able to control the air, but the reality is that it runs wildly on the ground.

Obviously, the monster was intentional, or its owner was intentional.

From this we can see that its master is arrogant and domineering.

"Chu flute of the royal family, I didn't expect him to come too."

"It's really the pride of the royal family. It's really extraordinary. It's said that this guy's cultivation ability is only six levels of the Immortal King, but he can cut the peak of the Immortal King. He is about to have the fighting power of the strong one in the Immortal King list. I don't know if it's true. "

"Today's Tianyue meeting is really a gathering of Tianjiao. It seems that it will be wonderful, but we have no chance to go in."

"It's said that evil people will come to the Dark Alliance. I don't know whether it's true or not. Is this the first grand meeting of the younger generation since the Dark Alliance entered the Chu dynasty? "

"The pride of the black League? Is it hard to be the son of the Dark Alliance? Wang fan is coming too? If he comes, isn't it his who is in the limelight today? "

"It's said that he is no more than the three-tier cultivation of the Immortal King, but he already has the strength of the top 200 in the Immortal King list. I'm afraid that no one can suppress such a terrible person? "

People around looked at the Royal Tianjiao Chu flute, which was destined to come. They could not help but send out a series of long speeches again, and even talked about Wang Fan.

Chapter 3466

Wang Fan listened to the comments and could not help frowning slightly.

It seems that his identity as the son of the Dark Alliance can't escape. We have to find a way to remove it as soon as possible.

You know, this is the Chu Dynasty, which is allied with the Dark Alliance.

Now, even the monks of the Chu Dynasty think that his king is the son of the Dark Alliance. It can be

imagined that other major forces would think so.

"Ah." Wang Fan sighed bitterly in his heart. He felt very depressed.

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly rang out from his ear and said with disdain, "what is that Wang? All his names are just blown out. In front of Prince Ben, he's not even bullshit. "

"Today, if he doesn't come, it's OK. If he dares to come, I will challenge him personally to see how strong he is."

"I don't believe it. It's just a three-tier fairy king, and I can still have the strength of the top 200 in the fairy King list. You are an idiot if you dare to believe such a rumor. "

Needless to say, the owner of this voice must be Chu Di, the prince of Chu Dynasty.

Chu flute is the pride of the descendants of the Chu Dynasty. He has the strength to compete with the Ninth level of the Immortal King because of his six level cultivation.

He would never believe that someone could fight across six or Seven Realms and kill the strong on the list of immortals.

The monks who talked about it were a little displeased when they heard this.

But when they saw that it was the Chu flute that opened their mouth, they didn't dare to speak any more.

Royal people, or prince Chu flute, who can provoke this?

Not only that, but also the friars began to flatter, "Prince Chu Di is right. The Dark Alliance Shizi is nothing. His reputation must have been blown out. In front of Prince Chu Di, he is nothing at all. "

"Yes, maybe today, he doesn't dare to come. It is said that the four snobs are looking for him, and even our King City has infiltrated many experts of the four forces. If he appeared, would he not be sent to death? "

"Hum, what's the qualification of a person who doesn't dare to show up and hide his head and tail to compare with Prince Chu di?"

Chu Di listens to those flattery, is very useful, the facial expression emerged proud.

He gave the monks a look of interest. Then he came to Lin Haoyue and said with a smile, "I didn't expect that Haoyue fairy also came. It's really fate."

Lin Haoyue saw Chu flute greeting, also nodded with a smile, "Prince Chu flute, please."

"Good." Chu Di nodded, then walked into Tianyue building with Lin Haoyue.

As for Wang Fan, Chu Di didn't take a look at them.

In his eyes, the four of Wang fan are just Lin Haoyue's servants. They don't have the right to let him take Chu Di's eyes.

Wang Fan naturally did not care about this. On the contrary, after hearing Chu Di's words, he thought of a lot.

It seems that although the Chu Dynasty formed an alliance with the Dark Alliance, the relationship did not seem so good.

At least, there will be disharmony among the younger generation, which is an unexpected gain.

As for the sarcasm of those people, Wang Fan didn't hear it.

His strength is gradually cultivated by himself, and his mind is stable. How can he be shaken by just a few words?

This Chu flute doesn't believe in his cultivation, just because Chu flute's vision is too small, a frog in the bottom of the well.

If they are right, Wang fan can have 100 of them.

As for the followers of Lin Haoyue on the other three sides, although they are all proud of family power, compared with Chu Di, the identity gap is still very big.

They all smile and want to leave an impression on Chu di. Unfortunately, they all show it to the blind man.

What's more, they don't dare to have any complaints, which can be described as a great grievance.

Lin Haoyue and Chu Di walk side by side in front of her. She smiles on the surface and talks with Chu Di, but her heart is also extremely shocked.

The name of Wang Fan, the son of the Dark Alliance, has already caused a sensation in the whole area, so Lin Haoyue naturally knows it.

In fact, she is also curious about Wang Fan, and also wants to see what kind of evil it is.

Lin Haoyue may not believe all the rumors, but she doesn't believe them either.

It's not without a reason that a wind comes from an empty hole.

If Wang fan doesn't have such strong strength, how can he spread such rumors?

At least, the powerful broadsword on the list of immortals is absolutely dead in Wang Fan's hands.

What's more, if Wang Fan didn't have the strength, how could he escape when so many experts encircled Wang Fan?

Of course, Lin Haoyue won't say these words. She doesn't have to offend Chu di.

"Moon Fairy, Prince Chu, please come inside."

As soon as they entered the Tianyue building, they were met respectfully by a beautiful maid.

Led by the beautiful maid, they soon entered the courtyard behind the Tianyue tower. The whole courtyard has been designed as a small banquet hall.

In the middle, there is a zither player playing and a dancer dancing. On both sides, there are square tables.

Countless proud people fell on it, talking to each other and drinking.

It's a happy scene.

Those arrogant figures are very proud, with noble and arrogant spirit on their faces.

Wang Fan glanced around and found that the highest level of cultivation of these people was no more than the peak of the Ninth level of Immortal King. There was no immortal monk at all.

Obviously, this is a top gathering for the descendants of the fairy king.

He also noticed that the guests at three of the tables were all dressed in black robes.

They just drink with their heads down, and have no intention of talking to the rest.

What's more, their breath is very strong, giving people a kind of gloomy and terrible feeling.

Obviously, these people are the strong among the strong.

"People of the Dark Alliance?" Wang Fan looked at those people, his heart could not help but dark Lin.

Shame to say, he, the so-called son of the Dark Alliance, this is the first time to see the pride of the younger generation of the Dark Alliance.

"Prince Chu Di is here."

"The Moon Fairy is here, too."

"Come on, please. This way."

In Chu flute and Lin Haoyue into the moment, many people will see the two.

They stood up one after another and said hello to them.

Even a lot of people, that look at Lin Haoyue's eyes, have emerged a touch of blazing.

As for Wang Fan, they were once again ignored or despised.

Like beauty is not a problem, but for beauty willing to give up dignity, is a disgrace.

Therefore, the young people here look down on such people as Wang Fan.

"Four of you, sit down over there."

Lin Haoyue pointed to the position not far away, said to the four of Wang Fan, and went to those young Tianjiao with Chu flute.

Wang Fan looked at the position of Lin Haoyue's finger and found that it was a corner.

Over there, there are many tables and many people sitting in front of them.

However, it seems that like Wang Fan, they all play the role of bodyguard and servant.

Wang Fan didn't care. He strode over, but his ears stood up. He listened to the conversation and understood everyone's identity.

Chapter 3467

Wang Fan listened to the chat of those young Tianjiao, and soon learned the identity of some people.

These people are also royal princes and princesses, as well as the descendants of the left and right prime ministers, the sons of some senior generals, and Lin Haoyue, the family power.

It can be said that it gathered the top young generation of Chu Dynasty.

At a certain moment, a young man in a Dragon Robe finally felt almost the same and stood up directly.

Along with this person's rise, the scene instantly quieted down, and everyone's eyes fell on him.

Everyone knows that the play is about to begin.

Because this young man is no one else, it is the initiator of this martial arts association, the Royal Prince Chu Wuji.

His immortal King's peak cultivation, ranking third in the Immortal King list, is extremely powerful.

Even Chu Di, the prince who was high before, should be respectful in front of the elder brother.

Chu Wuji saw the scene quiet down, and said with a smile, "everyone present today is one of the most evil people in the Chu Dynasty."

"Chu launched this martial arts association. First, he wanted everyone to have more exchanges and enhance their feelings. Second, he took the opportunity to discuss with each other to improve his strength."

"Now it's almost time. In my opinion, the martial arts association will start. I don't know who is willing to be the first to show it?"

Chu Wuji's voice is very soft, elegant, not open, showing the royal style.

His voice fell, and soon someone stood up.

The man directly flashed to the front of the battle platform, and his eyes fell on the more than a dozen people in the Dark Alliance. He said in a loud voice:

"I've heard that the Dark Alliance is strong for a long time in zishang. Some time ago, there was a genius like Shizi wangfan, so I came here to ask for advice. I don't know if Shizi wangfan will come here today, can I give you advice?"

Zishang, the right Prime Minister of the Chu Dynasty, is said to be very powerful and has reached the peak of the Ninth level of the Immortal King. Even in the Immortal King list, he is in the top 100.

His strength, among so many monks at the scene, is extremely powerful.

The more than ten people of the Dark Alliance heard zishang's words, and their faces changed slightly. One of them stood up slowly and said, "I don't need a son to deal with you. I'm good enough."

The man said, the same body flashing, fell on the platform.

However, his words, in exchange for waves of abuse.

"Arrogant!"

"Arrogance

"What a shame

"Hum, elder martial brother zishang is one of the top 100 in the list of immortals. Although Wang fan is very strong, he is barely in the top 200. How can he be the opponent of elder martial brother zishang?"

"That's right. Maybe Wang Fan's talent is really evil, but after all, his cultivation is still low. He's just a fairy king. Can he be the opponent of elder martial brother zishang?"

"I'm not afraid of the wind."

Although the Chu Dynasty allied with the Dark Alliance, it did not mean that they were really harmonious.

This does not mean that the people of the Dark Alliance have aroused public anger as soon as they speak.

Zishang on the platform was also annoyed to hear the words of the youth of the Dark Alliance.

This guy just looks down on him.

However, since this guy has come forward, he will let the other party see his power.

"In that case, please." Zishang said with a sneer and made a gesture of please.

The young man of the Dark Alliance disdained to smile and grasped with his right hand. In the void, a skeleton stick seemed to be composed of skeletons.

As soon as the skeleton stick appeared, it immediately diffused a very cold breath.

The cold breath swept over the people, which made them feel cold all over.

The young man of the Dark Alliance reached out with his right hand and grasped the skeleton stick in his hand. Then, inspired by Xianyuan in his body, he flew up and danced the skeleton stick to attack zishang.

Zishang smiles coldly and releases the Immortal King's top breath madly. His right hand also grabs the Immortal King's weapon September machete.

He was holding a September machete and cutting at the youth of the Dark Alliance.

Shua ground a, a road is almost like stagnant knife wave, then toward that dark alliance youth cut past.

The youth of the Dark Alliance looked at this scene, and a touch of disdain appeared in their eyes.

He was holding a skeleton stick, which was full of horror, and swept out with a stick.

For a moment, many skeletons appeared in the air. They were spinning around the stick and attacking zishang.

In the eyes of the public, the youth of the Dark Alliance seemed to control the skeleton army.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion is coming out one after another. Zishang's September machete stands on those skeletons, tearing countless skeletons to pieces.

But soon he found that the skeletons could not be destroyed. He put out a piece, the next second people will be able to instantly agglomerate a piece.

In the eyes of the young people of the Dark Alliance, a grim smile appeared, and their bodies were floating in the air. In a whizzing sound, the skeletons in their hands kept sweeping down.

The sound of whimpering is constantly spreading out, just like a fierce ghost wailing, which is creepy.

The army of skeletons and skeletons, like thousands of troops, penetrates the air and oppresses zishang, which makes zishang's brow wrinkle.

He held the September machete and cut a second one.

Boom!

This knife broke countless skeletons, but at the same time, the young people of the Dark Alliance quickly flashed to him, and the skeleton stick in his hand swept him hard.

Boom!

With a bang, zishang flew out and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He only felt that his internal organs were extremely uncomfortable, not only his bones were smashed, but most of his meridians were smashed.

Even in his body, there was an extremely cold breath, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

Looking at this scene, the arrogance of the Chu Dynasty was dead.

They all felt a little incredible.

Zishang, that's one of the top 100 experts in the list of immortals. How powerful is that?

But now, it's like a child's play. It's just vulnerable.

The young man of the Dark Alliance didn't even use his best killing move, so he had already lost.

It can be said that it is extremely humiliating.

The most shocking thing is, is the young man of the dark alliance the one who walked out at random, or the more powerful one among the dozen?

The young man of the Dark Alliance didn't look at the fallen zishang at all. He directly dodged and left the platform.

Zishang fell down on the ground with a red face. He could not wait to find a way to drill down.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help cheering in his heart.

As soon as zishang came out, he thought about him and deserved to be beaten.

At the same time, Wang Fan was also secretly shocked by the feminine spirit of the youth of the Dark Alliance.

The strength of this young man may not be very strong, even not as good as zishang, but the cold air he released was a little strange.

There was a short silence, and someone came out, but this man did not challenge the Dark Alliance, but challenged the disciples of the big family.

Chapter 3468

Next, the arrogant figures of various forces all went to war. Some of them just demonstrated and discussed with each other, while some of them had long had grudges and were taking the opportunity to revenge.

In a word, their fighting is extremely wonderful and intense.

Even if Wang fan saw it, sometimes he couldn't help nodding.

With a round of wonderful fighting, time is passing by.

However, Wang Fan only remembered six people.

The Royal Prince Chu Di, Lin Haoyue, Qiu Hanshan, Yan Jiayan Qingwu, Yin San of the Dark Alliance, and

Zhang Di, the successor of the right prime minister.

These six people, according to Wang Fan, are relatively good.

As for the rest of them, although they are not bad, they are a little different from these six.

Of course, the strength of the prince of Chu Dynasty must be extraordinary, but he did not fight, so Wang Fan did not see his strength.

The martial arts meeting lasted for three days. After three days, it was the end.

For ordinary people, it is impossible to live without a rest for three days.

But for the friars of Xianwang, three days is just a blink of an eye, and there is no feeling at all.

Even at night, they have the means to arrange the array to make the scene as bright as day.

"Haoyue fairy, I've heard that many proud people have come to your Lin family for your use. Just some time ago, I also received a number of slaves, and my strength is pretty good. "

"Why don't you let them take this opportunity to compete with each other, what do you think?"

At a certain moment, a young man suddenly came to Lin Haoyue's side and said with no smile.

The fall of the youth discourse immediately aroused the interest of many young people.

Of course, what they are interested in is not the next battle, but the young man and Lin Haoyue.

The young man, named Zhang Di, is a descendant of the right prime minister and has great strength.

Lin Haoyue is also the pride of the Lin family. She is also known as the first beauty of the Chu Dynasty, and has been chased by countless pride.

Such two people, if can fight here, that should be how wonderful?

When Lin Haoyue heard Zhang Di's words, she gave him a cold glance and said:

"since elder martial brother Zhang is interested, I naturally want to accompany younger martial sister. I'm just afraid that when the time comes, elder martial brother Zhang's people will lose and will not be able to get off the stage. "

This emperor Zhang was once a fanatical pursuer of Lin Haoyue.

It's just that his means are a little mean, and he's also very cheeky. It's almost shameless.

Once, Lin Haoyue couldn't bear it. She refuted his face in public, leading to Liang Zi's taking over.

From then on, Zhang Di hated Lin Haoyue from his love. He would go to Lin Haoyue for trouble if he had anything to do.

"Oh, really? In that case, try it. "

Zhang Di sneered, and then waved to the guards. Suddenly, the two guards came quickly.

These two people, at first glance, are the most powerful ones of Sanshou cultivation. They are definitely the ones who have experienced many battles.

Their accomplishments have reached the peak of the Immortal King, and their breath is also extremely cold, and the immortal yuan is rich.

If you just talk about cultivation, I'm afraid it's better than many of the heavenly pride present.

"Meet Zhang Shao."

"See you, master."

The two guards soon came to the front of emperor Zhang, kneeling on their knees and saluting respectfully.

Zhang Di waved his hand, "get up."

"Yes They took orders and stood up.

Seeing this, Lin Haoyue immediately looked at Wang Fan and his party.

Wang fan is very helpless, but still stood up, followed the other three people came here.

Lin Haoyue looked at Wang Fan and said, "this is Zhang Di, the descendant of the right prime minister. He wants you to compete with his guards. Would you like to?"

"It's my pleasure to work for miss." When the other three heard this, they quickly nodded.

They are very excited, excited that they should have the opportunity to show themselves in front of Lin Haoyue and the prince.

If they show their top talent and extraordinary strength, and are favored by these big people, not to mention the fish leaping over the dragon's gate, at least when they return to the family, their status will be greatly improved.

Of the four, only Wang Fan did not speak.

Wang fan is really lazy to take part in this kind of battle.

Lin Haoyue saw that Wang Fan didn't speak. She couldn't help frowning and asked, "Wang Yi, why don't you want to?"

Wang Fan said, "Miss misunderstood, but I think, three elder martial brothers, I should be enough."

Lin Haoyue frowned again, but in the end, she didn't say much.

The three were surprised to see Wang Fan, and then handed Wang Fan a friendly look.

This is the first time that they find Wang Fan pleasing to the eye.

This guy is good. He can talk.

"In that case, let's start, queman. You go first." Zhang Di can't wait a long time, pointing to one of them. Kui man nodded, then there was no nonsense, and his figure fell on the platform in a flash.

After he stepped on the platform, he pointed directly at the four of Wang Fan and said arrogantly, "you four, let's go together."

When Wang Fan heard this, he had a strange look in his eyes, but he didn't pay attention to it.

But the other three were a little angry.

They are not as powerful as the big families present, but they are also family children.

What's more, what they despised most in their life was Kui man's casual cultivation.

Now, Kui man can't bear to despise them in front of so many big people.

"Just a pariah, don't we have to do it together? I'm enough alone. " One of the youths gave a grim smile and stepped out directly, then flashed to the platform in an instant.

His name is Chang Qing, and his accomplishments are also on the ninth floor of the Immortal King. His accomplishments alone are not weaker than that.

"To die!" It's also very angry to hear that Chang Qing dared to insult him as a pariah.

Although he had to become emperor Zhang's slave in order to cultivate resources, he still had a lot of self-respect in his heart.

If emperor Zhang yelled at them, or those arrogant people present yelled at him, he might be able to bear it.

After all, he is inferior to others.

But what is evergreen? It's just a dog at the foot of Lin Haoyue. Why dare you insult him?

With a big drink of shame, a fierce breath suddenly appeared on his body, and the whole person seemed to turn into a fierce beast in an instant.

His immortal realm was released, and then the whole person stepped forward and made a huge noise, directly killing Changqing.

The powerful realm of Immortal King and the violent atmosphere oppress Changqing. Changqing's heart can't help trembling for a moment, and even has a sense of fear.

But soon he forced out the fear, and then he took out a fairy king sword and killed him.

Changqing's sword was split, and the sword's meaning was surging, which set off a series of violent sword waves and roared to xianman's body.

In the face of those sword waves, he didn't dodge. He let out a roar like a wild animal. The next second, he directly met those sword waves with his fists.

Boom boom!

The sword waves were constantly smashed, but shameful man's body moved forward and approached Evergreen's body directly.

Chang Qing's face changed greatly, her body flashed and retreated wildly. At the same time, she stabbed the shameful man with one sword.

Shame pretty disdain a smile, just step slightly wrong, then dodged evergreen that sword.

The next second, his thick palm directly grasped Evergreen's arm and swung him like a wind and fire wheel.

Chapter 3469

Chang Qing's face is ugly. She wants to resist the powerful force of shame, but she can't do it at all.

Shameful man was like a wild animal with fierce anger. His eyes were scarlet. He swung his body more than ten times, and then he hit the ground hard.

Boom!

With a bang, the whole platform was shaking.

Evergreen is like a dead dog lying on the ground, the mouth of continuous gushing blood, bones do not know how many smashed.

It's a shame that the Immortal King was killed so cruelly.

Looking at this scene, the young Tianjiao couldn't help trembling.

That shameful man is really savage and rough.

"Ha ha, younger martial sister Haoyue, you are not a slave. Such a person can really protect your safety?"

"

Looking at this scene, Emperor Zhang couldn't help laughing and was very proud.

At the beginning, Lin Haoyue this cheap woman, unexpectedly in front of so many people's face, let her down.

Now even if it's disgusting, Lin Haoyue is comfortable for emperor Zhang.

When Lin Haoyue heard Zhang Di's words, she could not help frowning slightly.

Associated with that, her eyes looking at Evergreen are also a little uncomfortable.

This guy is a real waste.

Usually in front of him so love show, still think he has how fierce.

If she had known that evergreen was such a pustule, she would not let the waste enter haoyueju.

Lin Haoyue has no pity for Chang Qing, but only anger.

In her eyes, no matter Wang fan or Chang Qing, they are all her servants, and she despises them at all.

Although she seems to be pretty good to Chang Qing and others on weekdays, it's just a way for her to control people.

The other two with Lin Haoyue together Tianjiao, see this scene, the face is not from the change.

They also did not expect that the shame man would be so strong, directly strong crush evergreen.

This makes the heat of their heart, immediately like being poured a ladle of ice water, directly put out.

This kind of occasion is really the best stage to show yourself.

But if you can't show your talent, you'll be abused and humiliated by others, just like evergreen, it's not worth the loss.

At this time, the shame on the stage, a pair of scarlet eyes, has swept to Wang Fan three, said coldly, "you three, together."

When the two young men heard this, they were very angry.

But they hesitated and did not dare to go up.

As for Wang Fan, he didn't even look at him, as if he didn't hear his provocation at all.

Shame man saw Wang Fan three people did not move, sneered, "how, dare not come up? As the guard of Haoyue fairy, don't you even have the courage to fight? "

Wang Fan remained unmoved.

But the other two couldn't help it.

"Together."

"Together!"

They gritted their teeth and looked at each other. Then they all dodged and stepped on the platform.

Both of them released a strong breath, and the bright fairy yuan poured out like a waterfall and filled the body surface.

Then one of them drew his sword and the other put out his sword and went directly to kill him.

"Roar!"

Shame man saw this scene, not only did not retreat, but roared and charged forward again.

The breath on his body is more violent, the whole body muscles bulge, the bright Xianyuan is like a golden light, full of the whole body.

Seeing that the sword was about to attack, xianman roared again, his hands became fists, and then he danced wildly and smashed the sword out.

It seems that his fists are the most terrible weapons for him. It can destroy everything.

Boom!

A burst of double fists soon tore the two men's attack and fell directly on the point of the sword and the blade.

A huge sound of Jinge jiaoming, the two people, only feel a force of terror hit, not from the crazy back up.

They just feel like the force of wild animals, in a flash, they rush into their bodies and hit the viscera.

"Ah -"

however, xianman began to shout, which was like a series of terrible sound waves, and everyone on the scene could not help frowning slightly.

Shame man didn't care so much. It was as if he had been inspired to be a beast. At the same time, he continued to attack and kill them.

Looking at this scene, the two men's faces changed wildly. They quickly gritted their teeth and gathered together Xianyuan, raised their weapons and started fighting again.

However, they are not the opponents of queman at all.

Just after three punches, Kui man swept them out for the fourth time.

They fell to the ground like dogs. Looking at this scene, the scene was dead.

Lin Haoyue's face is also more ugly.

Two people go up together, unexpectedly have not been able to fight shamefully, this is simply disgrace.

This is still the case that the other party only dispatched one person, and the other person has not started at all.

For a time, Lin Haoyue only felt embarrassed and hot.

"Waste, it's really waste. I boast so much on weekdays. I didn't expect to waste so much at the critical moment. It's a shame to me."

Lin Haoyue scolded fiercely.

And Zhang Di, is laughing more wantonly, "Haoyue younger martial sister, you this guard, this strength?"

I'm really worried about letting them protect you. "

I have to say that this emperor Zhang is very mean and insidious.

He is deliberately stimulating Lin Haoyue.

In fact, the strength of the evergreen three is still very good, under normal circumstances, there is no guard will be their opponent.

Even if emperor Zhang had not accepted Kui man and his subordinates by chance, he would not have been able to help them.

Shame man swept the two men, but did not go down the platform, but looked at Wang Fan, "you're the only one left, don't you roll up? Since you didn't grasp the opportunity given to you before, come up and be abused. "

Shame man's words are arrogant and domineering, but now no one thinks he is arrogant and domineering.

Because, he does have that kind of strength.

However, Wang Fan still did not look at him, but looked at the villa, and even appreciated the dancer not far away.

This guy, it's kind of interesting.

It's just a guard, but how do you feel, it's more important than these young people at the scene.

Zhang Di couldn't stand it any more. He pointed to Wang Fan and yelled, "dog slave, don't you hear that shame man is challenging you? Why don't you hurry up? "

He is a little annoyed, Wang Fan. What do you mean?

Even Lin Haoyue looked at Wang Fan with some bad eyes.

She brought four people, but now, there are three people let her lose face, so that, she see Wang fan are a little uncomfortable.

Wang Fan finally had a reaction. He looked at Zhang Di and said, "who is the name of a dog slave?"

"It's you." Zhang Di subconsciously interface, just just finished, face green.

There was a burst of laughter at the scene.

Bang!

Emperor Zhang was very angry when he heard the ridicule. He drew the knife directly. Under the tip of the knife, Wang Fan's nose was fierce and said:

"dog, you are just a slave. You dare to challenge Ben Shao. Believe it or not, Ben Shao killed you. You are all dead in vain?"

Emperor Zhang is really angry.

Wang fan is smiling, he did not go to see Zhang Di, but looked at Lin Haoyue, "elder martial sister, can you kill people here?"

Lin Haoyue slightly a Leng, then nodded, "of course, as long as you have the strength."

"Don't worry, no matter what happens here, I will bear it for you. After all, everyone saw that they were aggressive. "

"Of course, you deserve it, and I won't stand out for you."

Wang Fan nodded, then flashed and fell directly on the platform.

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When xianman saw Wang Fan on the stage, he yelled angrily, and his body was furious again.

However, Wang Fan did not even look at it.

His eyes fell on Zhang Di, who was on the platform. Then he stretched out a finger and said slowly, "you, roll up."

This scene, so that the scene in an instant dead silence, all people feel mind buzz, appeared in a short blank.

They were completely stunned.

When Wang Fan came to power, he did not challenge xianman, but Zhang Di.

He challenged Zhang Di, and even pointed his finger directly at each other's nose and told them to roll up.

Is this really something that the servants dare to do?

Let alone those servants, even if we look at all the conceits present, how many people dare to do so?

When Emperor Zhang heard Wang Fan's provocation, his face turned pale in an instant, and Xianyuan in his body gushed out uncontrollably.

But, in the end, he still suppressed it.

What is Wang Fan?

It's just a servant. What's the qualification to challenge Zhang Di?

Let's wait for Wang Fan to pass the Kui man pass first.

Thinking of this, Zhang Di said with disdain, "what are you, and you are qualified to challenge Ben Shao? Shame man, kill him, don't be merciful

"Good!" Shame man nodded, and then his eyes spewed out a fierce light, and he directly killed Wang Fan.

The fierce momentum on him is just like a bloodthirsty monster, which is extremely terrible.

If you are a timid monk, I'm afraid you will be paralyzed just by feeling that momentum.

Feeling the more violent atmosphere of shame man, many people could not help but gasp.

This guy, it seems that he still has something to keep in his previous hands.

Lin Haoyue couldn't help but sweat for Wang Fan.

She is not worried about Wang Fan's life or death, but worried that Wang Fan's death will make her lose face again.

Although Wang Fan's previous provocation to Zhang Di made her feel relieved.

But in the end, it depends on strength.

Wang Fan felt ashamed man's attack. His eyes were cold. He directly grabbed a fairy King level long knife, and then he split it.

Shame man see Wang Fan a knife to split, still don't have the slightest meaning to avoid, he right fist clenched, strong Xianyuan wrapped fist body, directly toward Wang Fan's long knife blow past.

Boom!

There was a crack like sound, and the whirlpool stirred by the blade was smashed directly by shameful fists.

However, when his fist was about to hit the blade, his face suddenly changed.

Because Wang Fan suddenly changed his moves, the long knife in his hand just slightly deviated, then it was close to his fist.

The next second, Wang Fan's long knife whirled around and directly cut Kui man's arm.

Whoa!

With a sound, half of his arm was cut down directly, and blood flowed out instantly.

Because of the pain, he couldn't help humming.

But Wang Fan didn't give him time to react at all. The long knife in his hand danced again, and his body rushed forward. The back of the knife slapped Kui man on the chest.

Boom!

There was another explosion. His chest bones were smashed, and the force of wild animals poured into his body, directly tearing up his countless muscles.

"Ah -"

shame man uttered a shrill cry, and the whole person fell down.

Strong as shame, Wang Fan just used two knives to defeat him completely.

Looking at this scene, the hearts of many people at the scene can't help shaking madly. They can't believe their eyes.

This is true of the crown prince.

So is Chu di.

So is Lin Haoyue.

The same is true of emperor Zhang.

We can see clearly the strength of xianman.

Except for the prince and the mysterious dark alliance Tianjiao, I'm afraid no one here dares to say that he will be defeated by two moves.

Even, there are a lot of arrogant people who are conceited that they are not the opponents of Kui man.

But now, in the face of Wang Fan, he was defeated so thoroughly.

After Lin Haoyue regained her mind, a surprise appeared in her eyes.

First, she was surprised by Wang Fan's strength. Second, she was surprised to find such a genius.

On the platform, Wang Fan didn't care about the shock of the people below. His eyes fell on emperor Zhang again and said slowly, "now, can you roll up?"

Wang Fan didn't like this emperor at all.

It's not because Zhang Di beat Lin Haoyue, but because this guy called him a dog slave.

Anyway, the purpose of Wang Fan's coming to the King City of Chu Dynasty was to kill those powerful Tianjiao. Now that Zhang Di was the first one to hit the muzzle of the gun, don't blame him for being rude.

Zhang Di's face was livid. Without any hesitation, he went straight to the battlefield.

"You're just a dog slave, just a servant. Don't you think you're great if you defeat Ben's one less slave?"

"If you dare to challenge Ben Shao, you can rest assured that Ben Shao will torture you. This will make you, in this life, a pug with all four limbs, never turn over. "

Zhang Di looked at Wang Fan coldly and said insidiously.

He really hated Wang Fan.

After all, Wang fan is just a servant of Lin Haoyue.

A servant also dare to challenge him, and still in front of so many arrogant faces, what makes him face?

"Oh, really? I hope your strength can confirm what you said. " Wang fan light a smile, disdain of say.

But his heart was a little colder.

"Hum."

With a cold hum, Emperor Zhang's immortal realm bloomed out and quickly shrouded Wang Fan.

At the same time, the immortal yuan of his whole body also went away in an instant. He grabbed a halberd in his hand and swept directly towards Wang Fan.

Obviously, although this emperor is not a good man, he is still very good both in mind and strength.

At least, he's good at timing.

Even while talking with Wang Fan, he started, and without any sign, so fast.

Obviously, he has been ready and ready for a long time.

If ordinary people, in the face of emperor Zhang's sudden and fierce attack, they might be caught off guard or killed directly under the halberd.

However, Wang fan is not an ordinary person.

He had experienced many battles, and he did not attack this kind of thing once or twice. How could he win Zhang Di's move?

Almost at the moment of emperor Zhang's hand, countless thunder lights appeared on Wang Fan. Then the elements of wind wrapped around him, directly applied the lightning skill, and retreated to the back.

Boom!

Emperor Zhang's Halberd fell against Wang Fan's body and landed on the platform, making a great noise.

The whole platform was smashed into a deep gully.

Zhang Di's face was a little ugly. He soon adjusted his mood and rose up again, holding a halberd to kill Wang Fan.

On the platform, the halberd light surged, and Emperor Zhang blasted out eighteen halberds.

These 18 halberds are stronger than each other, and they are more terrible than each other. Obviously, they are some kind of strong martial arts.

However, Wang Fan's body method is too fast, and all his 18 halberds are hidden by Wang Fan.

This scene, once again to see the stage of all Tianjiao, very frightened.