

## Wonder Doctor Chapter 1941

It took Lin Ran's side just under two minutes to settle the battle.

What surprised him, however, was that when he left the engagement square, there were two places that had ended the battle even earlier than himself.

One of these places was clearly the place where Bai Chang was.

And in the other place, it was Fang Yan's.

"Su Sa didn't come, so I'm afraid that these two people are going to claim supremacy!"

Lin Ran shook his head helplessly.

Su Sa was in first place on the sword list, second was Bai Chang, and Fang Yan was in third place.

Now that the first place winner was not here, it was not surprising that the second and third place winners were occupying the top of the two groups of senior students.

"Rubbish!"

Bai Chang gave Liu Dagger an icy glare, the coldness on his face was overwhelming.

"Boss, I've done my best that kid is too strong!"

Liu Dagger cried, not daring to look at Bai Chang.

"You still have the face to talk!"

Bai Chang's voice became even colder, scaring Liu Dagger into standing to the side not daring to speak any more nonsense.

"Humph! Sooner or later, I'll clean him up!"

Looking at the direction where Lin Ran was, a stern look flashed in Bai Chang's eyes.

One by one, the matches in the other engagements began to end.

Bu Er Swordsman was lucky that the opposing old student was not as strong as him, and in the end Bu Er Swordsman was due to finish the match.

Soon there were only fifteen people left in the top thirty.

"Alright, let's start the lottery next! There will be one exemption spot in this round, it all depends on chance!"

Elder Leng Chen said, while with a wave of his palm, several white lights had shot up into the sky, all fifteen of them coiled and spinning above his head!

"Begin!"

With a shout from Elder Leng Chen, the fifteen people below for a hundred years each grabbed a white light.

Lin Ran was no exception, and the moment he grabbed the white light, a ray of purple light shot up from him into the sky.

And not far away, there was also a similar purple ray of light rushing up into the sky, and it was obvious that that was his opponent.

“Boss! Congratulations, boss! Freedom from battle!”

Suddenly, a shout of surprise came from the camp where Bai Chang was.

“Yes boss, battle-free is directly in the top eight!”

“Awesome, old Dalian has such good luck!”

Two junior brothers bragged from the side.

Bai Chang, however, gave the two a bland look, and then said.

“This thing is useless to me, even without the battle exemption I would have made it to the top three!”

“That’s a must! How strong the boss is!”

“That’s right, the entire Sword Immortal Sect is only a little stronger than Boss in Su Sa, everyone else is pressed.

“Eh?”

Before his subordinate could finish a sentence, he felt the morose gaze cast by Bai Chang and shut his mouth instantly in fear.

“Alright, your opponents are out, look who the opponents are!”

Bai Chang spoke.

“Yes!”

The henchman sniffed and busily looked at the light on his own body before turning his head to look aside.

But when he saw his opponent, his whole body was dumbfounded.

“Old... Boss me!”

“What’s wrong again?”

Bai Chang looked impatiently and followed, but he couldn’t help but be stunned as he actually saw that the glow on this man of his was the same as Lin Ran’s glint.

“Bang!”

The piece of stone Bai Chang was cupping in his hand instantly popped into pieces.

“This kid’s luck is really good!”

Bai Chang said secretly in his heart.

The first time he had encountered Liu Daggers, this time he had actually encountered his own man who was not even as good as Liu Daggers.

Although it seemed to be two fights, the result was similar to both exemptions.

“Alright start the entrance! This round of competition, Bai Chang is exempted!”

Elder Leng Chen’s voice rang out again.

At the same time fourteen figures had already rushed onto the ring.

And at that moment the formations in front of the sword monument had been reduced directly to seven.

Inside the formation, Lin Ran looked at his opponent and couldn’t help but laugh.

“What are you shaking for?”

“I.... I’m not trembling!”

Leng Si spoke up, he was none other than Bai Chang’s henchman.

Lin Ran felt amused at this and asked.

“Still fighting then?”

“No.... No more fighting!”

Leng Si said busily.

Lin Ran smiled helplessly at this and waved his hand at Leng Si, who looked full of embarrassment, but still turned and spoke.

“I admit defeat!”

“Rubbish! What a fucking waste!”

Bai Chang’s face turned blue as he watched.

First, Liu Dagger was defeated in a single move, and now the second match was even more so, without even exchanging a single hand, he had directly conceded defeat.

This was no different from slapping him in the face.

Lin Ran smiled indifferently and immediately walked out of the battlefield as well, seeing Bai Chang staring at him with an icy gaze from afar.

As he walked down the square, Lin Ran smiled blandly and walked straight towards his place.

However, as he passed by the old students’ area, Bai Chang stood up and rushed towards Lin Ran.

“Your luck is really good, I hope you can keep it up, otherwise if you run into me, I’ll make you understand how unbearable your strength is!”

“Really? Then I’ll be waiting!”

Lin Ran laughed.

“But speaking of luck, you don’t seem to be too bad, do you, free of combat! Interesting!”

Bai Chang didn’t say anything, but merely stared at Lin Ran with a burning gaze, the killing intent in his eyes simply unmistakable.

“Sharp-tongued, you wait for me! Don’t let me touch you, or I’ll make you look good!”

Returning to his seat, Lin Ran then surveyed the rest of the battlefield.

It had only been half a minute since he had just come down, and the match in one of the battlegrounds had already ended.

Looking closely, the person in it was none other than Fang Yan.

“This guy’s strength isn’t weak, I just don’t know who is actually stronger than Bai Chang!”

Lin Ran thought to himself, although Bai Chang was ranked second in the sword ranking and Fang Yan was third.

But there was only a difference of one place, so if they fought it would be very difficult to tell the winner from the loser.

Turning his head to look at the other side, the Bu Er Swordsman was in big trouble.

The person he was fighting was a rather famous senior brother.

This man’s name was Ghost Shadow! What he practised was a very rare art of assassination.

The assassination technique was one that Lin Ran had also seen within the Sword Immortal Sect.

However, this art of assassination was so extreme that one had to give up many things if one wanted to cultivate it.

For example, friends, relatives and so on, because the practice of this assassination technique required a long period of time in the company of darkness.

He even had to get used to being alone, so at the time Lin Ran did not study it much.

But it was said that the power of this assassination technique was also extremely powerful.

Assassination forces had traditionally existed in the Immortal Realm Continent.

Even in the present day Immortal Emperor Domain, such assassination forces still existed.

Although Lin Ran was focused on cultivating, he had still heard these sensational events from Wolf Ba and Li Ba.

It was said that the most powerful figure to be assassinated in the last hundred years was a powerful person of the Little Perfection realm.

What is this concept? Above the Small Perfection Realm is the Great Perfection Mirror.

And above the Great Perfection Mirror is the Half-step Immortal Realm.

Such a powerful existence was assassinated by the assassination force.

There was no need to say how strong the assassin had to be.

This Ghost Shadow's strength was not bad either, once the assassination domain unique to the Assassination Technique was opened.

Once the assassination field unique to the art of assassination was opened, the Buji swordsman would not be able to find where the others were.

But the latter was able to come out and sneak up on him or not.

The time has passed and the swordsman gradually began to be somewhat exhausted and unable to fight.

In the end, when the other side of a cold mane appeared and set up on the neck of the Fujian swordsman, the victory was finally divided.

"Ai!"

The Buji Swordsman said as he shook his head helplessly.

"I'm not as skilled as the others, so I'm convinced to lose, but you're really shameless with your assassination field, you can't even find where anyone is! How else can you fight!"

"A ruler has its length, my assassination field is powerful, but if you catch me, it's a matter of a single slash, so you don't have to be upset!"

Ghost Shadow said with a smile.

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1942

"That's true, all right that's it, you've already lost anyway!"

The Fuyutsuki swordsman was relieved, got up and patted his buttocks, and immediately got out of the ring.

By now, the top eight had been decided.

Although many of them had been eliminated, the crowd knew that the real excitement of the competition was coming.

"Next up is the battle of the top eight in the final!"

"Random matching will still be used, so let's start picking now!"

Without any nonsense, Elder Leng Chen tossed his palm, and instantly eight white lights appeared.

Lin Ran instantly raised his hand and took one of them down.

Immediately a white light rushed out from his body.

Just a few moments later, a white light also shot up not far ahead.

But when Lin Ran saw his opponent, he couldn't help but be stunned, it was actually the same Ghost Shadow who had just defeated the Buji Swordsman!

"Brother deceased, you've seen all of this person's moves, is there any way to restrain them!"

Seeing that Lin Ran's opponent was actually Ghost Shadow, Bu Er Swordsman slowly came over and asked.

"Naturally there is, don't worry there's no way I'll lose this match!"

Lin Ran laughed confidently.

"That's good!"

The Bujinkan swordsman smiled and nodded his head.

For Lin Ran to win against this Ghost Shadow was a breath of fresh air for him.

After all, the previous loss had indeed been a little too stifling.

I just didn't know what exactly the deceased brother's solution was.

Bu Er Swordsman pondered in his mind.

Lin Ran, however, smiled blandly, facing this kind of assassination technique, he really didn't care too much.

As long as the other party wasn't like him and possessed all sorts of strange techniques, he couldn't lose this competition.

A few moments later, the crowd was already on the ring.

Looking and Lin Ran in front of him, Ghost Shadow laughed helplessly.

"How come I always bump into you junior brothers, I'm a bit embarrassed to win!"

"No need to be embarrassed, you won't win this time!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"O? This is the first time I've seen such an arrogant senior brother like you!"

Ghost Shadow laughed.

"It's alright, you'll get used to it later!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Haha!"

Ghost Shadow laughed.

"Fine! In that case, then I'm not polite, senior brother!"

"No need to be polite, feel free to come!"

Lin Ran laughed, with the same confidence on his face.

“Come on then!”

The ghostly shadow laughed out loud, and without any more nonsense, his body flickered violently, and in an instant a large area of black smoke had filled out, covering almost the entire place where the battle was taking place.

At the same time Lin Ran realised that he had lost the Ghost Shadow’s position, and could not even detect it with his divine sense.

“What a bizarre assassination technique! I can’t believe that even divine sense can’t even talk about the difference!”

Lin Ran was a little surprised in his heart.

But not quickly enough, he calmed down.

“Whoosh!”

It took less than two seconds for the ghostly shadow to disappear before Lin Ran felt a dangerous aura approaching behind him.

Almost as a reflex, Lin Ran fiercely turned sideways, and the next moment a palm wind was already poking out from behind him.

“Good reaction!”

The ghostly shadow couldn’t help but exclaim, and then with a flash of his body he had actually disappeared back into place.

Lin Ran frowned slightly, just in this moment of time when the ghost shadow had just appeared and disappeared.

He clearly felt the fluctuation of aura around him.

“This guy’s assassination technique is really clever, using black mist to hide his movements and aura, bypassing the detection of divine sense, thus achieving a state of invisibility!”

Lin Ran said to himself, having actually seen the subtleties of this assassination technique.

However, if he could see it, Lin Ran was simply incapable of breaking this method of hiding his form.

After all, what he cultivated was not the way of assassination either.

Unless there was a huge difference in strength between the two, he would be able to detect it.

But the two were about the same strength, and even Ghost Shadow’s strength was at the peak of the Enlightenment realm, a little stronger than his.

“If I were a divine sense practitioner, I’m afraid I would be able to find his location, but unfortunately I’m not either!”

Lin Ran shook his head helplessly.

However, he didn't care, he did have a way to deal with the ghostly shadow, he just wasn't in a hurry.

Coming to the Immortal World Lin Ran had faced many enemies, but this was the first time he had seen this kind of assassination technique.

Naturally, he also wanted to have a good fight with it to see what the other side could do.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be much of an upgrade or help for him to defeat the other party straight away once his own killer technique had been used.

"Whoosh!"

As the thought was going through his mind, the ghostly shadow struck once again, and Lin Ran still dodged it narrowly, but followed it with a backhanded slap to try and start a counterattack.

But his reaction was quick enough, but his strike was still slow.

The moment the palm was slapped out, the ghostly shadow had already disappeared from the spot.

"This guy is really fast!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but feel a little helpless, this feeling of having nowhere to use his strength made him very unhappy.

Suddenly, Lin Ran was struck by this feeling he seemed to have come across somewhere before!

"Sword Dao! It's the Sword Dao!"

Lin Ran suddenly woke up with a start, yes it was the Sword Dao.

After the second stance of his own Lancang Sword Technique had reached the realm of Return to the Essence, Lin Ran had always had this feeling.

His own sword dao had never been able to touch that bottleneck, but the Return to the Essence realm had also been raised almost to the extreme.

For some time recently, Lin Ran had this feeling of having nowhere to go with his power on his own sword dao only.

At this moment, his sword dao was like a path that had come to an end, but was blocked by a wall, but this wall had no door at all, making it impossible for him to pass through.

"Whoosh!"

Lin Ran was thinking in his mind when the ghostly shadow struck for the third time!

This time, Lin Ran reacted even faster, not even dodging when he sensed the danger, raising his hand and slapping it towards his back with a twist.

"Bang!"

The two collided, and almost instantly the wind of the palm slapped directly onto the ghostly shadow that had just appeared.



“What?”

The ghost shadow was also startled, seeing that it was already too late to dodge, he could only stiffen his head and clash a palm with Lin Ran.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound came out, and the entire Ghost Shadow was directly shaken back several steps by the powerful force, his eyes filled with shock.

“Whoosh.”

There was a flash of light on the Ghost Shadow’s body, followed by it disappearing back into place.

Lin Ran, on the other hand, did not pursue him any further, and he had a joyful look in his eyes.

The encounter with the Ghost Shadow had given him an epiphany, whether it was in the face of the Ghost Shadow or in the face of the Sword Dao.

The feeling of having nowhere to use his power before had been the same.

“My second form has reached a bottleneck, but I can’t help it if calm doesn’t appear, but I can’t wait! I need to fight! Non-stop fighting! A powerful battle that will force the bottleneck out!”

Lin Ran muttered to himself in his mind, at this moment he already understood where he should go next!

Turning to look at the black fog around him, a smile appeared on the corner of Lin Ran’s mouth.

There was no need for this fight to go on, the Ghost Shadow, although also very difficult, was not a good opponent!

What Lin Ran needed was an opponent who could fight him in a bloodbath, and that person was Bai Chang!

Turning his head, Lin Ran looked at Bai Chang, who had finished fighting, with a surge of battle intent in his eyes!

“What’s wrong with this kid?”

Bai Chang felt the gaze looking over as well, and couldn’t help but frown slightly.

“Engaging in battle and still being distracted, senior brother of the deceased, you are taking me too seriously!”

Suddenly, the voice of a ghostly shadow rang out next to him, while a cold mane was already passed towards Lin Ran’s neck.

“You’re no match for me!”

Lin Ran simply said indifferently, followed by an instant blast of power within his divine sense.

In the next moment, the ghostly shadow only felt his head spin and his entire body actually froze in place.

Lin Ran turned around with his palm already strangling Ghost Shadow's neck, a smile tacked onto his face.

"You've lost!"

"You! You actually have a divine sense attack method!"

Shock filled Ghost Shadow's eyes, followed by a helpless sigh.

"I concede defeat!"

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1943

At this moment, Ghost Shadow knew that there was no way he could win against his opponent.

The method of divine sense attack was not so strong that it would directly defeat him, though.

However, to a person who assassinated, the method of divine sense attack was undoubtedly their mortal enemy.

Imagine, the moment Ghost Shadow struck out, Lin Ran struck a shocking lightning secret technique that directly left Ghost Shadow's entire body dumbfounded and standing in place.

How could this even be fought!

Everything that had just happened was because Lin Ran had used the Stunning Thunder Secret Technique, so Ghost Shadow had instantly lost his fighting ability.

And for a person who assassinated, losing his fighting ability would undoubtedly mean that he had become a target for others.

That was why Ghost Shadow had directly chosen to concede defeat.

....

And as Ghost Shadow conceded defeat, the other places of combat also ended one after another.

Soon the top four were born.

The top four were Bai Chang, Fang Yan, Qin Zhan and Lin Ran.

Of these four, the first three did not surprise the crowd much, but Lin Ran's appearance was the only one that surprised the crowd.

After all, he was the only one among the four who was a freshman, while the remaining three were all old students.

There was no need to mention Bai Chang and Fang Yan, who had long dominated the second and third places on the sword ranking.

And this Qin Zhan's ranking wasn't low either, ranking among the top ten on the Sword Ranking.

This time, the clan's big pen also had a lot to do with luck, so it wasn't really surprising that he managed to break into the top four this time.

It was just Lin Ran's appearance that took the crowd by surprise.

After all, for a new student who had only joined the Sword Immortal Sect for a year to actually break into the top four in the sect's big pen, this achievement was already very telling.

And by this point, some of the disciples who had been chosen by the elders couldn't help but feel very sweaty.

Lin Ran had not been chosen by any of the elders at the beginning, but a year later, he was still the most dazzling presence among the new students.

It was just that no one knew that Lin Ran was actually already a disciple of the Sect Master, and if they did, I was afraid that they would only be more shocked in their hearts.

"All right! The top four are now born, next is to draw lots to choose the opponents for the semi-finals!"

Elder Leng Chen once again took the stage and looked at the four people and said.

"Elder! We have already reached the semi-finals, can we not draw straws!"

Suddenly, Lin Ran Jing who was at the side actually spoke up.

"I also agree, no need to draw lots!"

Bai Chang actually spoke up as well.

"Then what do you want?"

Elder Leng Chen asked.

"I want to fight Senior Brother Bai Chang!"

Lin Ran looked at Bai Chang and smiled.

"That's exactly what I want to do!"

Bai Chang also looked at Lin Ran, a surging battle intent in his eyes.

"What about you two?"

Elder Leng Chen looked at Fang Yan and Qin Zhan at the side

"I'll do as I please!"

Fang Yan said blandly.

Qin Zhan, on the other hand, nodded and smiled.

"I naturally have no problem with it, Senior Brother Fang Yan and Senior Brother Bai Chang are both not weak, since Senior Brother Deceased is willing to challenge Senior Brother Bai Chang, then I am naturally happy to make it happen!"

"Alright!"

Seeing that the crowd had no objections, Elder Leng Chen did not say anything more and looked to the four people.

“In that case, then let it be as you wish, but I must remind you that the sect competition is a sparring match after all!”

“You must not hurt anyone’s life!”

“Get ready, the competition starts in ten minutes!”

Without further ado, Elder Leng Chen turned around and went to the sword monument.

Then, with a wave of his palm, all the formations in the entire square disappeared.

Two huge formations appeared out of thin air, and it was clear that these were the only two locations for this battle.

At this time, the crowd could also see that the names on the Sword Ranking Stone had begun to change.

Those who had already been eliminated began to be ranked one by one, but of course this ranking was given by the Sword Ranking Stone based on everyone’s apparent strength.

The remaining four, Lin Ran, were not ranked yet because they had not yet had their final encounter.

But everyone knew that even if the four had fought, they would still occupy the second to fifth places by then.

And because Su Sa was not involved this time, the final ranking with or without her was also an unknown.

Ten minutes passed quickly.

Lin Ran had a frenzy in his eyes and rushed straight into the ring.

Bai Chang also rushed up almost at the same time.

There was a faint flash of light exchanging between the two as they looked at each other.

The crowd below the stage was also tense, the battle they had been waiting for for so long was finally about to come.

“Lord, can the late brother win!”

Heavenly Tiger came over and asked the Immortal Swordsman.

“I don’t know, but Brother Deity never does anything he’s not sure of, so let’s just wait and see what happens!”

Bu Er Swordsman said.

“Hm!”

Heavenly Tiger nodded at his words and did not say more.

In fact, he cared a lot about this battle as well.

After all, Lin Ran was still a member of their alliance anyways, although he hadn't explicitly stated that he had joined their alliance.

But by virtue of the relationship between the Buji Swordsman and him, this was already something that was unspoken by everyone.

The atmosphere on the stage was tense to the extreme, compared to Qin Zhan and Fang Yan, who were not so tense.

The two were in no hurry to fight, both looking at the place where Lin Ran and Bai Chang were.

It seemed as if they had agreed to see how the two would fight first.

"Kid, you really haven't let me down!"

Bai Chang looked at Lin Ran with a faint smile in his eyes.

"Yeah, well, I'll still fill you with surprises!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Hmph! You think that by relying on luck to get here, you're really my opponent?"

Bai Chang laughed.

"I really don't know where you get the confidence to be arrogant in front of me, a Liu Dagger kind of bastard!"

"I at least fought, what about you? Relying on a battle-free spot?"

Lin Ran wasn't angry and asked back with a smile.

"Sharp teeth, I just don't know if you'll still be able to laugh later!"

Bai Chang said with his fists already clenched, clearly ready to strike at any moment.

"Cut the crap, if you want to strike, do it!"

Lin Ran laughed indifferently.

"Seek death!"

Bai Chang's face was completely ice-cold at his words, and he immediately charged towards Lin Ran with an arrow step.

At the same time, all the people were shocked to see that there were actually three different auras diffusing out around Bai Chang.

The three auras were entwined with each other, yet collaborated with each other, and it was clearly the strength of the Three Dao Realm.

"This aura! Bai Chang has actually reached the middle stage of the Three Dao Realm!"

"Pervert!"

“Isn’t that so, it’s extremely difficult to raise the Three Dao Realm without once, and this guy has actually reached the middle stage of all of them!”

“This is the end, that deceased person is only at the middle stage of the Dao Enlightenment Realm, right!”

“Isn’t that right, that’s a big difference of one realm!”

There was a lot of discussion among the people on the stage.

Lin Ran couldn’t help but frown as he watched, his own speed of improvement wasn’t slow anymore, but he didn’t expect that he was still a big realm away from his opponent now.

“Kid, it’s not too late to admit defeat!”

Bai Chang sneered.

“Are you going to admit defeat?”

Lin Ran asked rhetorically at his words.

Bai Chang was stunned, and his eyes sort of went completely icy cold.

“Since you’re looking for death! Then I will fulfill you!”

With that said, Bai Chang flipped his palm over instantly a long white sword had surfaced.

With a cold light, the longsword slashed out towards Lin Ran the moment it appeared.

As the sword flashed, three distinct auras entwined around each other, their auras powerful and mysterious and unpredictable.

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1944

“This sword contains three distinctly different dao at the same time, it’s truly a mysterious one!”

Looking at Bai Chang’s sword, Lin Ran couldn’t help but sigh.

Although his own sword technique was not weak, he only had one sword dao in terms of dao.

Since Bai Chang had reached the Three Dao Realm in strength, these three dao came out in unison, making the power of the sword aura actually very powerful as well.

“It’s just the right time to try out whether the Three Dao Realm sword technique is powerful or the Lancang Sword Technique is powerful!”

With a smile on his lips, Lin Ran immediately took out his Broken Sword Condensing Frost Sword and slashed out towards his opponent’s sword maneuvers.

It was too late, and the two sword arrows collided almost instantly.

The next moment, Lin Ran felt that the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand was pulled by a certain force.

The force was so subtle that the power of Lin Ran’s sword seemed to have struck cotton.

At the same time, the Frost Condensing Sword in his hand even began to be a little disobedient.

“What kind of dao is this!”

Lin Ran’s entire body shook as his sword intent shattered this power and he was busy drawing the Frost Condensing Sword back.

“Hmph! Intimidated? This is my Dao! My way of trapping the enemy!”

Bai Chang laughed coldly, with smugness in his eyes.

“The Way of Trapping the Enemy?”

Lin Ran was stunned as his mind quickly pondered what Dao would have this effect.

“Water! It’s the Dao of Water!”

Lin Ran suddenly exclaimed.

That feeling just now was indeed as if he was slashing his sword under water, making his own sword unable to follow its original trajectory.

“This is troublesome!”

Lin Ran frowned slightly, his heart vaguely worried.

The Dao of Water was extremely subtle, and not only could it be used to create a field that was like a mire.

It also had a certain repairing effect on one’s own injuries.

To put it bluntly, it was somewhat similar to the Dao of Healing, but not as perverse as it was.

However, the Water Dao, which has a certain degree of restorative power, can be a real headache in a fight.

After all, one domain and one restoration still gave people a headache.

“Kid, I still say it’s not too late to admit defeat!”

Bai Chang sneered, his face full of smugness.

“You talk too much nonsense!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, while his body flashed already charging towards Bai Chang.

“Don’t know what to do!”

Bai Chang sneered at this, and immediately his body fiercely lunged towards Lin Ran.

“Clang gear!”

It was too late, and the two had already exchanged dozens of rounds in a single glance.

At this moment, the crowd on the stage could see that Lin Ran had already fallen into a complete disadvantage just at the beginning of the exchange of blows.

“League Master, Brother Deceased, he’s going to lose!”

Tian Hu said worriedly from the side.

“Cut the crap, the match isn’t over yet!”

Bu Er Swordsman frowned.

But he also had some uncertainty in his heart.

The moment he started Lin Ran had fallen into a disadvantage, both in terms of speed and strength, he was inferior to Bai Chang by a large margin.

As time went on, defeat was almost inevitable.

“The late brother knew that he was not as strong as Bai Chang, but why did he still seek him out for a challenge?”

The Buji Swordsman couldn’t figure it out.

Couldn’t understand exactly why.

And at that moment, on the side of the venue, in a hidden space.

“Sect Master, will he win in your absolute?”

Su Sa opened her mouth and asked, while on the side was standing Tian Xuanzi.

“Will win!”

Tianxuanzi’s voice was bland, without the slightest hesitation.

“But the difference between his strength and Bai Chang’s is too great!”

Su Sa said.

“One at the Realm of Enlightenment and one at the Realm of Three Dao, the gap between them is really a bit too big!”

Tian Xuanzi smiled but shook his head and laughed.

“Have you forgotten? He was still at the Heavenly Mansion realm when he first entered the Sword Immortal Sect!”

Su Sa was stunned at his words.

Tianxuanzi continued.

“A deceased person’s natural talent is naturally high, and there are times when the gap in strength can be made up by other things!”

“For example, the Lancang Sword Technique!”



“Lancang Sword Technique? If I’m not mistaken, he hasn’t even sensed the bottleneck in the second stance yet!”

Su Sa said.

“Indeed it hasn’t, but do you know why he still wants to fight this one with Bai Chang?”

Tianxuanzi asked.

“Why?”

Su Sa did not understand.

Tianxuanzi smiled and said.

“Because he’s forcing himself!”

“Forcing himself?”

Su Sa looked at Tianxuanzi in disbelief.

Tianxuanzi continued.

“You have been cultivating the Lancang Sword Technique for so many years, have you ever pushed yourself during the second stance?”

“I!”

Su Sa was silent, indeed she hadn’t pushed herself at all when she was cultivating the second form of Lancang Sword Technique, she had relied on time to accumulate and eventually break through.

“No, I guess, but he’s different, I can feel that he doesn’t want to waste a bit of time, I can tell from his hard work in the Sword Immortal Sect!”

“Time seems to be very important to him, so he can’t rely on time to break through the second stance like you!”

“And fighting with Bai Chang, the trend can shorten this time considerably!”

“In other words, he is forcing himself with the battle to sense the bottleneck!”

“But in this kind of battle, he’s completely crushed, there’s no way Bai Chang would give him the chance to take his time to sense it!”

Su Sa said.

Tianxuanzi smiled at his words, however, and stroked his beard.

“Look! Look carefully! You will understand!”

Su Sa was stunned at his words and turned his head to look at the place of engagement again.

After staring for a while, sure enough Su Sa actually found a problem.

At first, Lin Ran was indeed being pressured by Bai Chang.

But gradually, Bai Chang's attacks actually seemed to have weakened, and Lin Ran began to deal with them with ease.

"That kid! He's gradually adapting!"

Su Sa exclaimed.

"You could say that, think about it a strong man of the Heavenly Mansion realm can humiliate Bai Qu and destroy his puppet, do you still think he has average fighting prowess?"

"It's not that he's an average fighter, it's that he didn't use it in the first place!"

"He's observing, learning to adapt, when he gets used to Bai Chang's attack methods, then it will be time for him to strike back!"

Tai Tian Xuan Zi said.

Su Sa didn't say anything when he heard that, but there was a little more appreciation between his eyebrows.

"Enough about him, we'll have to wait a while for the outcome of this battle! Let's talk about you, have you thought about it yet? Going to take up a mission at the trading ground?"

Tianxuanzi suddenly asked.

Su Sa was stunned at his words, biting his lip before finally nodding.

"What Master is going to do, I'm naturally going to do as well! When this sect competition is over, I will go!"

"What about the Land of Chance? Aren't you going to take a look?"

Tianxuanzi asked.

Su Sa shook his head at his words and said.

"It's useless to have more chances, Master's single-handed sword technique is famous in Immortal Emperor City!"

"Now that I have learnt the Lancang Sword Technique, I have no interest in other chances!"

"I just want to find out why master did that in the first place!"

"Hm!"

Tianxuanzi smiled and said nothing more as he waved his hand and took out a token, handing it to Su Sa.

"Since you've made up your mind, then go! Protect yourself!"

"Mhmm!"

Su Sa took the token and immediately put it away.

Both of them stopped talking and just quietly watched Lin Ran and Bai Chang's exchange of blows.

It was as if they hadn't opened their mouths before.

More than ten minutes quickly passed.

Suddenly Tian Xuanzi frowned slightly and spoke.

"The turning point is coming, that kid is going to start exploding with tactics!"

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1945

Su Sa sniffed and was busy looking.

He saw that in the place where the two were fighting, Lin Ran's aura had surged.

At the same time, lightning flashed everywhere around his body, and it was clear that he had already used the divine Lightning Transformation secret technique.

"What is this?"

Bai Chang's face turned extremely ugly as he watched this scene.

He had thought it would be a crushing match, but who knew that from the beginning until now, his own attacks had actually been blocked by his opponent one at a time.

Moreover, the opponent looked to be getting easier and easier.

At this moment, seeing Lin Ran use a new tactic, Bai Chang's entire person was extremely angry.

"If these are the only means you have, then you can admit defeat!"

Lin Ran's entire body was surging with aura, and after using the Divine Thunder Transformation secret technique, his aura was actually not much closer to Bai Chang's.

If one had to say that there was a gap, it was only a gap in the Dao.

"You really take yourself seriously, since that's the case, then I won't be polite!"

Bai Chang let out a cold voice, and then the longsword in his hand lifted up violently, and instantly a strand of the sword swung out, and his voice said coldly.

"Taiji Sword Technique!"

As the voice fell, Lin Ran saw that the wisp of sword mane was actually spinning rapidly in mid-air.

And then a huge Taiji pattern was formed.

Within the pattern, a black and a white strand of sword mane were spinning rapidly as if they were two small fish.

And the entire Taiji diagram even emitted an aura of obliteration.

"A sword formation?"

Lin Ran frowned as he watched, this was the first time he had seen a complete sword formation.

Whereas his own defensive sword net could be considered a prototype of a sword formation, this Taiji sword formation was already considered a complete sword formation.

And most crucially, this Taiji Sword Formation was clearly a sword formation for killing and destroying.

“To fight me, you are still far from being able to do so!”

Bai Chang let out a cold voice, and the next moment the Taiji Sword Formation above mid-air enveloped down towards Lin Ran.

“Yeah!”

Lin Ran’s battle intent was overwhelming at this moment, and with a shake of the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand, the second form of the Lancang Sword Technique was already executed.

He saw countless sword maces appear out of nowhere, and then they actually converged together.

In a matter of moments, the countless sword mists had converged into a huge longsword.

The longsword hung high, its tip pointed straight at the Taiji pattern above the sky.

“Go!”

With that, Lin Ran roared, and in an instant the longsword went up towards the Taiji diagram.

And at this moment below, a crowd of onlooking disciples all looked stunned.

“That’s the Lancang Sword Technique!”

“My God it really is the Lancang Sword Technique!”

“This kid has actually learnt the Lancang Sword Technique, so wouldn’t he be the disciple of the Sect Master!”

“No wonder he’s so strong, he’s really deep in hiding!”

“Damn, before I thought I was an elder disciple, but now I’m just rubbish compared to others!”

“Who says otherwise!”

The crowd murmured.

The Lancang Sword Technique was too important in the Sword Immortal Sect, so after learning that Lin Ran was actually practicing the Lancang Sword Technique, the crowd saw him as the disciple of the sect master without any doubt.

“It’s coming!”

It was unknown who exclaimed, and instantly the crowd saw that the long sword above the sky instantly collided with the Taiji Diagram. ,

At this moment, Lin Ran only felt a huge mountain pressing down on top of his head, and it was still pressing down.

He saw that countless pieces of the taiji diagram began to crumble, but similarly his own longsword was also being rapidly crushed into pieces.

“Is this the difference between the Dao!”

Lin Ran’s eyes were icy cold as he watched.

He could feel that the power of his own move, Sword Intent to the Sky, was actually not weak anymore, but it was still being crushed by the Taiji Diagram and began to collapse, and the difference was in the Dao.

After all, he only had one dao, but Bai Chang had three dao.

“Three dao’s? I still have my cards!”

Lin Ran’s eyes were frenzied, and at this moment his battle intent was sky high.

“Chaos Cyclone! Out!”

With Lin Ran’s roar, another surge of true Qi instantly came out.

And the longsword that had been constantly fading with the Taiji Diagram instantly surged in light.

The qi even climbed, and the look on Bai Chang’s face immediately tightened up.

“What is this again!”

Bai Chang wondered how this kid still had a bottom card.

How many secrets did he have hidden in his body, and how did he create trouble for himself again and again.

As he was thinking, there was a “bang, bang, bang” sound of breaking in the sky.

Bai Chang looked up, and when he did, he froze in his tracks.

He saw that his own Taiji diagram had cracked.

On the contrary, although Lin Ran’s longsword also had cracks, the speed was obviously not as serious as his own Taiji Diagram.

“Bastard, how could I possibly lose to him!”

There was resignation in Bai Chang’s eyes, his entire body’s aura soared and his eyes turned blood red in an instant.

“Out!”

In the next moment, Bai Chang actually cut his palm directly, and instantly blood gushed out and used it towards the Taiji Diagram above him.

“Weng!”

The Taiji diagram with the addition of the blood once again became stark, sweeping towards the long sword with a destructive force.

Lin Ran was watching with a relaxed brow, although his white longsword was continuously collapsing. But his heart was becoming incomparably clear, and at this very moment he felt it, felt the flaw in the second stance of his Lancang Sword Technique.

“Why can’t I ever sense the bottleneck of the second stance, that’s because my sword heart isn’t firm enough!”

“It’s not firm enough!”

“With a sword in your heart, everything is a sword!”

“Swords are everywhere, but there is only one sword heart!”

At this moment, Lin Ran felt as if he had understood the essence of the second stance of the Lancang Sword Technique, Sword Intent to the Sky.

What was a sword intent that could reach the heavens.

It was a sword heart.

A strong heart can break mountains and shatter rivers, where the heart leads, where I go!

“Sword Intent to the Heavens!”

Lin Ran let out a fierce roar.

The group of people around him were shocked to see that the white longsword had actually begun to crumble.

“This! Is the oldest brother going to admit defeat!”

“I don’t know, why is this longsword collapsing!”

“I don’t know!”

There was bewilderment in the eyes of the crowd.

At this moment, in the separate space, Tian Xuanzi was stroking his beard and smiling.

“He has finally come to his senses!”

“Haha!”

The words rang out, and in an instant the white longsword had completely collapsed!

But just when the crowd thought that the Taiji diagram would be able to completely defeat Lin Ran.

The taiji diagram actually stopped descending, while a crack actually appeared on top of the taiji diagram.

The cracks quickly spread to the entire Taiji Diagram and the next moment a loud bang was heard.

The entire diagram collapsed from the middle and instantly turned into countless pieces of dust.

“This... how is this possible! How can this be! How is it possible that I used my essence blood!”

Bai Chang couldn't believe it, his Taiji Diagram had actually collapsed just like that.

“What do you guys see there?”

“Oh my god, is that a sword?”

“It's so blinding!”

“What a powerful sword!”

The crowd exclaimed, only to see that at this moment, beneath the popping Taiji Diagram, there was actually a sword standing.

This sword was only the size of an ordinary sword, and it really looked a bit inadequate in front of the Taiji diagram.

But it was this sword that had shattered the entire Taiji diagram.

There was a flowing light on the surface of the longsword, looking as if it stood magically between heaven and earth.

A sword intent that seemed like a rock spread across it, shaking the heart and soul!

“This is the essence of Sword Intent through the heavens, I get it! I finally understand!”

Lin Ran exclaimed, with wild joy in his eyes, his second stance had finally been understood!

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1946

“Impossible, how is this possible! How can he possibly be enlightened about the second stance at this time!”

There was resignation in Bai Chang's eyes.

Was it appropriate that he himself had become this kid's whetstone?

He had no power to fight back in front of Su Sa, who knew that now a new student who had just joined the Sword Immortal Sect could actually have enlightenment even when he fought with himself.

This was simply like a slap in the face that hit Bai Chang hard.

“Are you going to admit defeat?”

Lin Ran turned his head to look at Bai Chang, his voice bland.

At this moment, having clearly understood the sword intent of the second stance of the Lancang Sword Technique, Lin Ran's entire aura had changed.

As he stood in place, it was as if he was a sword standing between heaven and earth.

This sword did not have any dazzling light, but it was something that everyone understood in their hearts.

Don't mess with this sword, because once this sword comes out of its sheath, it will really kill!

"Admit defeat?"

Bai Chang looked at Lin Ran, and a cold smile suddenly appeared on his angry face.

"To make me, Bai Chang, admit defeat, let alone you! Not even Su Sa could do that! So what if there's a breakthrough in sword intent!"

"You were always just an ant of the Enlightened Dao realm!"

Bai Chang said with a fierce chill in his eyes, and instantly his eyes turned bloodshot.

Lin Ran even saw that on the surface of this fellow's skin, a little bit of blood-coloured mist had even started to float up.

"What is this kid up to!"

"I don't know! It looks like he's going to use his essence blood again!"

"What use of essence blood, he's using the power of his bloodline, burning the origin, you know, just a little bit worse than that!"

"What? Burning the origin? Then wouldn't he be in a weakened state!"

"Exactly! This bloodline power is very strong, but once it's used it will also fall into a three-year period of weakness! Bai Chang is going to fight!"

"Three years, is it worth it for a clan competition?"

Is it worth it? No one could tell this man the answer.

If it were Lin Ran, it would definitely not be worth it, how precious was three years of cultivation time.

How could he possibly waste it like that just for a battle.

But for Bai Chang, perhaps it was just worth it.

In the Sword Immortal Sect, he had always been in second place, and without Su Sa's help he was the absolute disciple leader of the Sword Immortal Sect.

But now, a new student had jumped out and was actually beating him to the punch.

Bai Chang was too arrogant, this kind of thing would not even be allowed to happen to him.

If he really lost to Lin Ran today, even that would become a heart demon in his heart.

Once the heart demon formed, it would not be something that could be dissolved in three years' time when the time came.

So he would fight, he would fight with all his might, even if he lost at least he had tried his best and this heart demon would not be too strong!

Lin Ran looked at him indifferently and seemed to understand what was going on in his mind.



Only the path was chosen by himself, what Bai Chang wanted that was also entirely his own choice to release.

All Lin Ran could do was to fight seriously and leave no regrets.

“Weng!”

The situation on the field changed instantly.

Only to see the blood mist all over Bai Chang’s body increase violently, as if it was a red mist that enveloped him.

And with the appearance of the blood mist, Lin Ran could clearly feel that Bai Chang’s entire aura was fluctuating violently.

At the same time a terrifying aura was rapidly forming.

“Old man! If you’re capable, block this strike of mine, as long as you can withstand it, what’s the harm in me, Bai Chang, admitting defeat!”

Bai Chang’s voice resounded throughout the square.

At the same time, the crowd saw that a huge Taiji diagram had appeared out of thin air above Bai Chang’s head.

Only this time, the Taiji diagram was no longer black and white, but had turned completely blood-red.

The blood-red Taiji diagram slowly rotated, but the terrifying power it contained caused everyone to gag.

One could only see that on the blood-coloured Taiji diagram, there were three distinct colours flowing, and it was clearly none other than three dao.

“Sacrificing one’s own essence blood and incorporating three more dao’s! That’s really desperate!”

Lin Ran couldn’t help but frown as he watched, this was probably Bai Chang’s strongest strike.

“To show my respect for you, I won’t hold back my hand either!”

Lin Ran said back indifferently, while flipping his palm and stabbing it, the Condensing Frost Sword had already stabbed out instantly carrying a terrifying aura.

The broken sword stabbed out, and instantly a sword aura appeared out of thin air.

It was not very big and even looked a little small.

However, it was this sword mane that caused the surrounding space to vaguely begin to collapse the moment it travelled.

“Go!”

Lin Ran flung his palm, and instantly the sword mane was like an arrow that had left the string and stabbed directly towards the Scarlet Taiji Diagram.

It was too late, and the sword mane reached the Scarlet Taiji Diagram in almost an instant.

The entire space instantly erupted with a buzzing sound of “Weng”.

Everyone could see that the speed of the sword mane slowed down the closer it got to the Scarlet Taiji Diagram.

However, there was no sign of it stopping.

On the bloody taiji diagram, countless blood qi was gushing wildly, and it was these blood mists that were suppressing the speed of the sword mane.

At this moment, Bai Chang’s silver teeth were clenched tightly, and the veins on his face were rippling.

Lin Ran turned his head and glanced at him, his voice bland.

“Don’t hold on, if you continue like this, you’ll blow yourself up!”

“Don’t you dare!”

Bai Chang gritted his teeth in anger, clearly not wanting to just give up.

“Hey! Why bother!”

Lin Ran sighed softly and followed with a snap of his fingers.

The next moment, Bai Chang felt the pressure on his body increase, and he couldn’t hold back a mouthful of blood that spurted out.

“Weng!”

At the same time, a buzzing sound erupted from above.

Everyone could clearly see that Lin Ran’s sword aura had instantly broken free from the suppression of the blood mist.

The speed became fast again and it stabbed directly towards the blood-coloured Taiji Diagram.

“Bang!”

The next moment there was a crunching sound, and instantly the sword mane disappeared in midair.

“This...”

“It’s over?”

The crowd looked puzzled, the speed of the sword mane was too fast at that moment, the crowd didn’t even see what was actually happening before the sword mane disappeared.

“Ka-chow!”

Suddenly a crisp sound rang out, and only then did the crowd see it.

A tiny gap had actually appeared in the blood-coloured Taiji diagram.

The gap was only the size of a thumb, but it appeared right in the centre of the Scarlet Taiji Diagram in a very blinding manner!

“Ka ka ka ka!”

Soon, the gap began to spread and the cracks covered the entire Scarlet Taiji Diagram.

“Bang!”

Without any surprise, the Scarlet Taiji Diagram trembled violently, followed by the entire thing collapsing and obliterating away.

“Poof!”

Below, Bai Chang spurted out a mouthful of blood at the same time, and his entire body staggered in place, almost not falling straight to the ground.

“We’ve won!”

“We won! It’s really a win!”

A burst of cheers erupted from the stage.

Lin Ran, however, had emotion on his face as he looked at the sword aura that was slowly dissipating above him and muttered to himself.

“The Sword Dao is truly worthy of being the strongest of the killing dao, this is only the second stance of the Lancang Sword Technique and it’s already so powerful, I really don’t know how powerful the third stance would have to be if it was practiced!”

“Congratulations!”

Bai Chang covered his chest, his eyes instead becoming calm at this point as he looked at Lin Ran and said with a bitter smile.

“It’s your time next, I hope you can rocket up!”

After saying that, Bai Chang turned around and left, that back was actually with a bit of desolation.

Lin Ran nodded without speaking, he understood Bai Chang’s meaning.

By using the power of his meridians, he would fall into a three-year period of weakness and be unable to cultivate.

This era Bai Chang was destined to be absent, and this era belonged precisely to himself.

The era that belonged to him, Lin Ran.

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1947

The battle between Lin Ran and Bai Chang left many people dumbfounded as they watched.

Even Fang Yan and Qin Zhan next to them were similar.

The two had never fought and had been watching the battle between Bai Chang and Lin Ran.

At this moment, when they really saw the result, they could not help but feel a surge of emotion in their hearts.

The existence of the Sword Immortal Sect's second was now defeated just like that, to a new student.

"It's really unpleasant! All of us old students are actually not as strong as a freshman from someone else!"

Fang Yan lamented, with obvious resentment in his eyes.

"So what if we're upset, the Immortal World is supposed to be a place where strength is paramount! This deceased person is very strong!"

There was a longing in Qin Zhan's eyes, as if he was eager for that battle with Lin Jean.

"Now it's our turn!"

Fang Yan looked at Qin Zhan and smiled.

"Come on!"

Qin Zhan didn't say anything, he directly took out his weapon with his backhand and instantly went up towards Fang Yan.

As one battle ended, another battle began.

At this moment, the entire disciples of the Sword Immortal Sect saw their blood boil with fervour.

Only at this moment, Lin Ran had no time to watch the exchange of blows between Fang Yan and Qin Zhan.

He returned to his position and reminded Bu Er Swordsman to block for himself for a while and not to let anyone disturb him, and then he fell into cultivation.

"This guy, what time is it that he's still cultivating!"

Tianhu sat by the side, a little speechless.

"You don't understand, he's probably about to make a breakthrough!"

Buji Swordsman said.

He could feel that the aura on Lin Ran's body was a little unstable, sometimes high and sometimes low, which was a sign that he was about to break through.

"Breakthrough? Crossing into the Three Dao Realms?"

Tianhu asked busily.

"No, the late brother was only in the middle stage of the Dao enlightenment realm, this time I'm afraid he's going to cross into the peak of the Dao enlightenment realm!"

Bu Er Swordsman said.

Tian Hu listened but was staggered for a moment, his face full of envy.

“What kind of divine demon is this deceased brother, in the middle stage of the Enlightenment Realm, he was actually able to beat Bai Chang, one of the three Dao Realms, to admit defeat!”

“If this were to give time and allow Brother deceased to cross over to the Three Dao Realm, wouldn’t he be able to chase and fight a strong person of the Extreme Dao Realm!”

“Are you only just getting it?”

Bu Er Swordsman gave Tian Hu a look, somewhat weeping and laughing.

The battle on the stage still continued, but Fang Yan was already displaying absolute dominance.

This guy’s strength was not much worse than Bai Chang’s, while Qin Zhan’s strength was obviously a little bit worse than his.

As long as there were no surprises, it was only a matter of time before he fell.

Lin Ran’s eyes were tightly closed and he did not say a word as he cultivated alone.

At this moment, however, in a separate space, Tian Xuanzi had spoken.

“Let’s go, the result of this clan competition is already obvious!”

“I’ll send you to the trading ground!”

“Yes!”

Su Sa nodded, and immediately followed Tian Xuanzi and left.

Just before leaving, Su Sa turned her head to look at Lin Ran again, the second stance of the Lancang Sword Technique that the latter had just performed made her clearly see the shadow of her own master.

The two arrived at the entrance of the auction hall inside the Running Sword Immortal Sect, and Su Sa stopped in her tracks.

“Sect Master, will the deceased come in the future?”

Su Sa suddenly asked.

Tianxuanzi shook his head at his words and said.

“I don’t know! It all depends on his own choice, and like you, when he reaches the Three Dao Realm in strength, I will personally seek him out for a chat!”

“Hm!”

Su Sa nodded and didn’t say anything, and then stepped into the auction house.

At the top floor of the auction house, Su Sa met the elder in charge of the auction house.

The elder just looked at Su Sa’s token and then waved his hand to cast a formation, not saying a word the whole time.

Su Sa nodded at the elder, and immediately entered the formation, and the next moment had disappeared into the place.

The elder waved his hand and put the formation away, and the entire room once again returned to peace, as if no one had come before.

It was as if no one had come before.

At this moment, in front of the sword monument, Qin Zhan finally could not withstand Fang Yan's furious bombardment and finally chose to admit defeat.

This result did not come as a surprise to Qin Zhan, as his original strength would not even have allowed him to enter the top five, and now that he had won fourth place in the sect competition, he was already satisfied.

As for Fang Yan, his original goal was to defeat Bai Chang.

It was just a pity that Bai Chang had now withdrawn early, which also turned his opponent into Lin Ran.

"Weng!"

At the same time as the battle between Fang Yan and Qin Zhan ended, Lin Ran's entire body aura violently underwent a drastic change, drawing the gazes of the people around him.

"This is a breakthrough?"

"Holy shit, the late brother is too fierce, his strength has broken through even at this time!"

"Yes! How can this Xia Yan still fight, before, in the middle stage of the Dao enlightenment realm, he was able to beat Bai Chang to admit defeat even with just his sword technique clear understanding!"

"Now that even his strength has reached the peak of the Dao Comprehension Realm, wouldn't Fang Yan have even less chance of winning!"

"Isn't that so!"

Fang Yan listened to the crowd's chatter and could not help but reveal a bitter smile as he looked at Lin Ran.

He knew clearly in his heart that he was definitely not a match for Lin Ran, even Bai Chang had barely managed to fight Lin Ran only after using the power of his meridians.

Not to mention the fact that he himself would not use the power of his meridians at all.

"Senior Brother Fang Yan, are you still fighting?"

Lin Ran suddenly stood up from his position and looked at Fang Yan as he asked.

Fang Shui was Fang Yan's cousin and had a good relationship with the Buji Swordsman, and Lin Ran had met him a few times, so this attitude was naturally a lot better.

"You are really good at being difficult!"

Bu Er Jian Ke sighed helplessly to.

“If I fight, I can’t, but if I don’t fight, I’ve come this far and I’m only one step away from first place, so I’m really not willing to do it!”

Fang Yan lamented.

After thinking for a moment, suddenly Fang Yan opened his mouth and said.

“How about this, senior brother, how about I take one sword from you and admit defeat!”

“It’s also a way for me to see how strong the second stance of your Lancang Sword Technique really is!”

“Yes!”

Lin Ran didn’t hesitate and agreed at once.

“Take a sword? Holy shit, that sword just now was so terrifying, this Fang Yan actually wants to take one too!”

Tian Hu smiled and felt incredulous.

The Buji Swordsman indeed laughed and said.

“There is nothing incomprehensible, when strength reaches their level, who wants to admit defeat easily!”

“Fang Yan is clearly trying to see the gap between himself and his late brother, if it is too natural he will also admit defeat!”

“That’s so!”

Tian Hu smiled thoughtfully.

Amidst the anticipation of the crowd, Lin Ran also got into the ring.

At this point, the only rankings on the entire sword tablet were the names of the deceased and Fang Yan, who had not yet been ranked.

The rankings of the others had already been completely ranked.

“Senior Brother Deceased, please do so!”

Fang Yan had a searing heat in his eyes, seemingly looking forward to this next sword strike from Lin Ran.

Lin Ran smiled lightly and said.

“Then, please teach me, Senior Brother Fang Yan!”

After saying that, Lin Ran didn’t say any more nonsense, and with a shake of the Condensing Frost Sword in his hand, the wisp of sword aura had instantly shot out once again, heading straight for Fang Yan.

“What a powerful sword intent!”

Looking at that strand of sword mane, Fang Yan’s entire body involuntarily tensed up.

He did not dare to slow down as his entire body's aura exploded and he directly met this sword towards Lin Ran.

"Bang!"

In an instant, one person and one sword directly collided together.

At the same time, the entire square was plunged into silence.

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1948

The fight between Lin Ran and Fang Yan lasted for just under a minute before it was over.

Fang Yan was also able to see the fearsomeness of Lin Ran's sword as he wished, and would definitely remember it very fondly.

This was because Lin Ran's sword had directly blown him out of the ring.

Fang Yan was not angry about this and did not use the power of his bloodline, a result he had thought of long ago.

The clan competition finally came to an end amidst the shock of the crowd.

The crowd had not expected that the final result would be the top prize with Lin Ran's absolute crushing.

By now, no one would underestimate this new disciple.

It was even feared that no one would look down on the new student in the future.

A new student who had only been in the clan for a year had directly won first place in the sect competition.

This undoubtedly made many new students proud in their hearts.

Who said that new students had to be bullied by the older students? As long as they were strong enough, new students could also walk around.

The crowd left separately.

Bu Er Swordsman found Lin Ran.

"Deceased brother, now that the sect competition is also over, what are your plans? Do you want to take a trip to the Land of Opportunity?"

"Naturally I will go, but before I have to go meet someone first!"

Lin Ran said.

"Good! Then you go first, I have an appointment with Fang Yan to leave first thing in the morning, so if you want to join us, then we'll meet tomorrow morning!"

Buji Swordsman said.

"Mhmm!"



Lin Ran nodded, and then left.

To be honest he didn't want to join the likes of Bu Er Swordsman, it wasn't just because of the difference in strength.

Most importantly, there was Wolf Bastard!

This kid had a grudge against the Heavenly King's Fort and would inevitably face off with the people of the Heavenly King's Fort again when the time came.

If one were to be with the Bu Er Swordsman and the others, it would undoubtedly drag them down with it!

"Ai! Let's talk about this matter later!"

Lin Ran couldn't think of what to do for a while, so he simply didn't think about it and turned around and walked towards the pavilion.

"Come up!"

As soon as he reached the attic, Tianxuanzi's voice came from inside.

Lin Ran walked straight up without delay.

"Master!"

Seeing Tianxuanzi Lin Ran bowed respectfully.

"How did it turn out?"

Tianxuanzi asked with a smile, but the relief in his eyes had revealed the fact that he had already known the result!

"Fortunately, I was not disgraced!"

Lin Ran did not break it down and smiled back.

"Hm!"

Tian Xuanzi nodded at his words, then said after a moment of contemplation.

"What do you think about the Land of Chance?"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, and then said

"I have to go to that place!"

Tian Xuanzi seemed to have guessed that this was the outcome and nodded his head.

"Go if you want to, but that place is very dangerous, and there are quite a few cultivators going this time, so you have to be careful yourself!"

"Although you have practiced the second form of the Lancang Sword Technique, you still need to be careful of barely some Extreme Dao Realm powerhouses!"

“Remember, don’t underestimate every cultivator, no cultivator who has survived until now is simple!”

“Disciple remember!”

Lin Ran respectfully saluted.

“Alright! Your talent is clear to yourself, so I won’t say any more, this is the recipe for the third stance of the Lancang Sword Technique as well as the sword stance!”

“You can take it!”

With that, Tian Xuanzi waved his palm, and instantly a jade talisman had already flown towards Lin Ran.

Lin Ran took the jade talisman and was in no hurry to use it as he arched his hand at Tianxuanzi and said.

“Many thanks, Master!”

Tianxuanzi waved his hand and said.

“This Lancang Sword Technique’s third stance is called Ten Thousand Swords Exterminating, if practiced with infinite force in the attack and kill, it will have no problem exterminating ten thousand enemies!”

“But you should also know that the more powerful a sword move is, the more difficult it is to cultivate it!”

“This third form of the Lancang Sword Technique, there is no one who can tell you how to cultivate it, it all depends on your own enlightenment!”

“The sword stance and the recipe have been given to you, but how you can bring out the power of this Ten Thousand Swords Extermination, everything still depends on you!”

“Disciple understands!”

Lin Ran respectfully saluted.

Tian Xuanzi waved his hand and finally looked at Lin Ran and said.

“This time when you go to the land of opportunity, make sure you are careful, there is nothing more you can learn in this Sword Immortal Sect!”

“After that, whether you go out for training or stay within the sect, I hope you can come back to see me once when you cross into the Three Dao Realm!”

“Master this?”

Lin Ran was puzzled, reaching the Third Dao Realm and coming back to see me once, what kind of arrangement was this?

“Don’t ask so many questions, now is not the time, everything has to wait until you cross into the Third Dao Realm!”

Tian Xuanzi said.

“Of course, it’s fine if you don’t come back, it’s all up to your own choice!”

Lin Ran said with a busy arch of his hand.

“Don’t worry Master, I will definitely come to see Master when I enter the Three Dao Realm!”

“Mm! Go!”

Tian Xuanzi waved his hand without further ado.

Lin Ran led the way and then left.

Looking at Lin Ran’s distant back, Tian Xuanzi sighed helplessly and said.

“Ai! A disciple with such a good talent and heart, I really don’t want to involve him in this!”

“Unfortunately, it’s a pity that your grudge with Fairy Su is too deep, if I don’t do this, I’m afraid you’ll still blame old me in the future!”

....

The next morning, Lin Ran deliberately took a lazy nap.

The first reason was that he was indeed a bit tired from his recent training, and the second reason was that he wanted to stagger his departure with the Fuyi Swordsman and the others.

To be honest, Lin Ran still wanted to go alone!

After all, the strength of the Heavenly King’s Castle was obvious to everyone, so he didn’t want to involve his fellow disciples.

However, the sky was unpredictable, he wanted to avoid people, but they were the ones who took the initiative to find the door.

“Deceased brother, are you there?”

Outside the door came the voice of the Buji Swordsman.

Only before Lin Ran could answer, another woman’s voice followed.

“What are you wasting your words with him, just rush in, otherwise he’ll definitely pretend not to be there!”

The voice rang out, and then Lin Ran heard a bang, apparently the door to his room had been kicked open!

“Why is this ninny here too!”

The woman’s voice was none other than Leng Qiu’s.

“Creak!”

As she was thinking, the door of her room was also pushed open, followed by Leng Qiu rushing in first.

“Hey! What are you doing! I haven’t even woken up yet!”

Lin Ran was frightened, how could a woman barge into his room so early in the morning?

“What time is it and you’re still not up, hurry up and let’s go to the Chance Conference!”

Leng Qiu urged.

Lin Ran was filled with speechlessness and said.

“Hey big sister, get up you have to let me get dressed too, how am I supposed to get dressed while you’re standing here!”

“What are you shouting at me for? You call me big sister?”

Leng Qiu smiled and her pretty face turned red with anger as she stepped forward and ripped Lin Ran’s blanket away.

Fuyi Swordsman and the others didn’t dare to follow, knowing in their hearts that only Leng Qiu dared to play with Lin Ran like that, they would never dare.

“You’re crazy I’m not wearing any clothes!”

Lin Ran shouted.

But at this point it was already too late, the blanket was instantly lifted, Leng Qiu directly froze, and her pretty face instantly turned red.

“Ah! Pervert, you! Sleeping without clothes on!”

Leng Qiu screamed, while busily turning around and running out of the room.

Lin Ran was furious and shouted at the door.

“Who sleeps with clothes on, you pervert, lifting someone’s blanket!”

“You’re the pervert, who sleeps naked!”

Leng Qiu’s retort came from outside the door.

Lin Ran was filled with speechlessness and disliked back.

“Can’t I do my own hobby!”

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1949

A few moments later, Lin Ran Leng Qiu as well as Bu Er Swordsman arrived above the square of the Sword Immortal Sect.

After asking Lin Ran, he already knew that this ninny, Leng Qiu, had also come specifically to find himself to go to the Land of Opportunity.

“Why don’t you go with your brother!”

Lin Ran felt puzzled and asked.

“What’s the point of going with him, I want to go with you!”

Leng Qiu laughed.

Lin Ran smiled at his words but smiled awkwardly, this was definitely not the truth.

It was guaranteed that it was because Leng Han didn't want his sister to risk her life, so he had deliberately not brought her along.

So this nee-san had cannoned to the Sword Immortal Sect to find herself.

Only this was good, she had wanted to go alone, and was caught by Leng Qiu directly this time there was no chance to bail out.

"Who are we still waiting for, let's just set off!"

Leng Qiu urged, very anxious.

"Are you in a hurry?"

Lin Ran asked.

"How can you not be in a hurry, my brother and the others are out."

Leng Qiu's face turned odd before she finished her sentence.

Lin Ran and Bu Er Swordsman looked at her and couldn't help but both laugh.

Dare I say that Lin Ran had really guessed correctly that Leng Han wasn't taking Leng Qiu with him, so that was why this ninny had come running to the two of them.

"Don't be in a hurry, Brother Fang Yan will be here soon, we'll go together when he arrives!"

Bu Er Swordsman said.

Sure enough it didn't take long for Fang Yan to run over, but it was without Fang Shui, it seemed that this guy wasn't going.

"Deceased brother, Leng Qiu Beauty!"

Fang Yan greeted with a smile.

Leng Qiu saw that people had arrived and was busy urging.

"Let's go let's hurry up and set off, time is tight!"

"Didn't we say that the time for the Land of Chance to open has not yet been determined?"

Fang Yan asked.

"Right, it's because it's not confirmed, that's why we have to hurry, what if it opens before we can get there!"

"Not so much, I heard that the place wasn't far away, we can definitely get there in half a day's time!"

"You don't understand! We still have to make a trip to somewhere else!"

Leng Qiu said as she had already taken out her map and pointed at one of the locations.

“We’ll go here first, and then we’ll go to the Land of Opportunity!”

Leng Qiu said as he pointed to the location of a mountain range on the map.

“Here? What are we going here for?”

The crowd looked confused.

This place was very close to the Land of Chance, but it was in two directions, going directly to the Land of Chance would take at most half a day, but if we went to this place pointed out by Leng Qiu first, we were afraid that it would take an extra half a day to go around to the Land of Chance.

“This place must be visited, because the deceased has something to fetch!”

Leng Qiu said seriously.

“What kind of thing? Why don’t I know?”

Lin Ran was stunned, he didn’t even know where that place was himself, how could Leng Qiu say that he had something to fetch.

“Are you a pig? Did you forget about the Heavenly Thunder I gave you?”

Leng Qiu said helplessly.

Lin Ran was stunned at his words and was busy looking at the place Leng Qiu pointed to on the map, after all, it was indeed very close to the Land of Opportunity.

“In that case, then it’s fine! We’ll go to this mountain range first!”

Bu Er Swordsman laughed, and Fang Yan also nodded to show that he had no objection.

Naturally, Lin Ran could not possibly refuse, he had originally had the intention of going to this Heavenly Thunder himself recently.

Since Leng Qiu had taken the initiative to mention it, it was just as well that he could go on a trip himself.

The group decided on a route, and immediately set off.

According to Leng Qiu, the mountain range where the Heavenly Lightning was hidden was called the Thunder Gourd Mountain.

The overall trend of the mountain was like a gourd, trapping the heavenly thunder inside.

That was why it was called the Thunder Gourd Mountain.

Along the way, Lin Ran took a closer look at the map and found that on the way to the Thunder Gourd Mountain, he happened to pass through the Wind Family Formation.

Thinking of Feng Sui’s invitation that day, Lin Ran felt that he had to go there.

It was a good thing that it was all along the way, so there was no need to waste time.

Lin Ran told the group that he was going to the Feng Family Formation.

Everyone had no objection, so the group headed towards the Wind Family Formation first.

The Wind Family Formation and the Heavenly King Fort were considered the two most famous forces near East Flag City.

It goes without saying that the Heavenly King Fort is very arrogant and domineering, and has a very tough attitude towards the outside world.

It is one of those overbearing forces with a reputation that not many forces outside of East Flag City dare to actively mess with.

This Wind Family Formation is different.

The Wind Family Formation is extremely mysterious, and there are very few Wind Family members in the town, but no one dares to underestimate them.

This was because every member of the Feng family was extremely strong.

Therefore, although there were not many people in the Feng family, they were all capable of defeating a hundred people.

The crowd first used the teleportation array to reach East Flag City, and then went through the East Flag City teleportation array to the town nearest to the Wind Family Formation.

After taking a mere two hours, the crowd had arrived at the Wind Family Formation.

And only when they really arrived at the Wind Family Formation did Lin Ran and the others realise that the formation was actually very ancient.

It even retained some very ancient architectural features.

“This Wind Family Formation is really quite special!”

Bu Er Swordsman said.

“The Wind Family Formation has the Wind Family sitting in the town, the entire Wind Family is very mysterious, it is said that they were an insignificant little family in the Wind Family Formation back in the day, and as a result, they grew up!”

“There are even rumours that their ancestors were once involved in the Immortal Emperor Wars!”

Leng Qiu said

“The Great War of the Immortal Emperors, that can’t be right? It’s just one family, if they really participated in it, then how powerful the Feng family must have been before!”

Fang Yan said.

Lin Ran, however, did not say anything, Feng Sui was very strong, and even he could tell that the family behind Feng Sui was not simple either.

If this was all true, then Leng Qiu’s words could be true.

As they chatted, they soon arrived at the entrance of the largest house in the town, with the words “Wind Mansion” hanging above it.

“I’ll knock on the door, you guys wait!”

Lin Ran greeted, and immediately took out the token Feng Sui had left for him and handed it to the guard at the door.

The guard saw the token with respect and immediately went in to inform them.

In less than two minutes, a cheerful laugh came out from inside, followed by Feng Sui walking out from inside.

“It’s taken a full six months to get here, my late little friend, you’ve kept me waiting!”

“Don’t be offended, Brother Feng Sui, I couldn’t leave for the clan competition!”

Lin Ran said with an arch hand and a smile.

“Understood, let’s go in and talk! These are your friends, right? Come in together!”

Feng Sui greeted him warmly.

Once he entered the Feng family, Lin Ran then noticed that the layout within the entire Feng family was very elaborate.

Whether it was the arrangement of the corridors or the choice of the pillar positions, they all secretly fit the art of the eight trigrams.

What Lin Ran did not expect was that there were many herbs growing in the courtyard of the Feng family.

These herbs were all extremely precious and rare, and there were even a few that Lin Ran had only seen in the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia and had never seen in person.

“Brother Feng Sui, your Feng family wouldn’t all be proficient in the art of alchemy, would they?”

Lin Ran asked in amazement.

Feng Sui smiled at his words but shook his head and said.

“Although I can’t say that I’m proficient, the people of our Feng family all know more or less the art of alchemy!”

“The reason for this, little friend Lin Ran, there is no need to rush, we will naturally tell you everything when we meet the family head!”

“The family head?”

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, wasn’t this treatment a little too high, he was actually being asked to meet the Feng family’s family head when he first arrived?

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1950



“Little friend will naturally understand later!”

Feng Sui laughed and didn't say much.

The crowd soon arrived in a hall, and then Feng Sui greeted people and brought in a lot of wine and food.

He then laughed and said.

“Since all of you are friends of the late brother, then I, Feng Sui, will not talk nonsense, I am looking for the late brother and there are others, you all still need to rest here for a while!”

“Understood!”

“Mm!”

Leng Qiu and the others nodded their heads to show their understanding.

Naturally, they wouldn't pursue Lin Ran and the Feng family at this point.

Under Feng Sui's arrangement, Lin Ran soon joined him in the backyard of the hall.

In the back yard, he was brought inside a huge loft on his back.

The loft was ten metres high, and it was impossible to see inside from the outside.

There was no telling what the attic was for!

And once he entered the attic, Lin Ran then realised that the entire interior of the attic was actually no room at all.

It was just a simple attic, and the point of the attic's existence seemed to be for a huge object inside the attic.

This object, of which there was no telling what it was, stood in the middle of the attic.

It must have been at least seven or eight metres in height.

It was covered with a black cloth, so it was impossible to see clearly what was inside.

“Brother Feng Sui, what are you doing?”

Lin Ran looked puzzled, wondering what exactly Feng Sui had brought himself to this kind of place for.

“Don't be anxious, deceased brother! You'll find out later!”

Feng Sui laughed, and at the same time, with a whistle, a pale sound of footsteps came from not far away.

Lin Ran turned his head to look, only to see an old man's figure walking out on the other side of the pavilion.

The old man's hair and beard were white, and he seemed to be not young.

But the way he moved his hands and feet was so old and strong that he was no ordinary person at first glance.

“Is this your old friend?”

The old man asked with a smile.

“I’ve met senior!”

Lin Ran bowed.

The old man smiled and waved his hand, having reached Lin Ran by now, his gaze looking Lin Ran up and down.

A moment later, the old man suddenly waved his palm, and instantly Lin Ran’s arm was unconsciously raised.

Following this, the old man rolled up Lin Ran’s sleeve with one hand, directly revealing a bracelet on his wrist.

It was an acupuncture apparatus left behind by his ancestor.

“Hmm! It really is it!”

Seeing the bracelet, the old man had excitement on his face before smiling.

“My late little friend, my name is Feng Zheng, and I am the current head of the Feng Family!”

“Little friend must have many doubts in your mind, but I will soon personally help you unravel these doubts!”

“Before that, I need little friend to help with one more thing!”

“Senior, please speak!”

Lin Ran said.

Feng Zheng was not polite and directly fished out a white bead the size of a fist from his arms.

“Little friend, put a drop of essence blood on it, and then imbue your divine sense into it as well, it will only take a moment!”

“Good!”

Lin Ran didn’t say anything nonsense and directly dropped his essence blood on it, before his divine sense also invaded it.

He found that there was nothing inside it, it was just a very ordinary bead.

However, after the essence blood and divine sense were infused at the same time, the next moment the entire bead actually emitted a yellow glow.

The light was blinding, but Lin Ran could clearly see that ecstasy appeared on Feng Zheng and Feng Sui’s faces!

“Flutter!”

Feng Zheng and Feng Sui actually knelt down towards Lin Ran at the same time, their faces filled with respect as they shouted.

“Young master! You’ve finally arrived!”

“Huh?”

Lin Ran’s entire body was dumbfounded, and he hurriedly went forward to help the two up and asked.

“What are you doing, senior? Brother Feng Sui, what the hell is going on here? How come it’s the young master?”

“Young master you don’t know the situation yet, don’t worry I will tell you everything!”

Feng Zheng busily said, while gesturing to Feng Sui who was next to him.

The latter complied and walked straight towards the middle of the pavilion.

A moment later, Lin Ran only heard a sound of cloth being pulled, and the next moment the huge thing in the middle of the attic was revealed.

The huge thing turned out to be a statue.

As the black cloth on the statue was ripped off by Feng Sui, a statue was actually slowly revealed.

“Weng!”

Suddenly the space around them burst, and instantly countless rays of light shone towards the statue.

Only then did Lin Ran see clearly that the one statue actually had two people.

A man and a woman, the man was kneeling on the ground, while in his arms was a woman lying.

The image in front of him made Lin Ran feel very familiar.

He was busy looking at the faces of the two statues, and the next moment his whole body froze.

He only saw that the statue in front of him, the woman lying in the man’s arms, was none other than his own ancestor, the Nine Heavens Fairy Maiden.

Settling down to look at the man, Lin Ran also recognised it at once.

Feng Yi Yao!

“How could.... It could be them!”

Lin Ran’s entire body couldn’t help but take a few steps back.

When Lin Ran was in his hometown during the battle with the Fey Demon, when he was at his desperate state of enlightenment, the person he saw was clearly Feng Yi Yao.

It was he who had guided him to enlightenment, and it was only then that he had finally survived his death.

But at that time, he did not know the relationship between Feng Zhuangyao and his ancestor.

At that time, he had shown himself several pictures, one of which was of his ancestor lying in Feng's arms.

It was virtually identical to the sculpture in front of him at this moment.

"Young master, do you still not understand? Our Feng family is none other than the descendants of Feng Yi Yao's ancestor!"

Feng Zheng said excitedly, with tears in his eyes.

"Senior, even if you are the descendant of Feng Yi Yao, there is no need to address me as Young Master!"

Lin Ran was puzzled.

Even if he had some connections with the Feng family, it was clearly a bit inappropriate for the Feng family to address themselves as Young Master after so many years had passed!

"Young master, there are many things in it that you don't know yet, but when I tell you, you'll understand!"

Feng Zheng said, while with a wave of his palm, a bar appeared in front of the three of them.

"Young master, please sit down!"

Feng Zheng greeted.

Lin Ran saw that neither of them would sit first if he didn't, so he had no choice but to sit down first.

Feng Sui and Feng Zheng then sat down and respectfully poured a cup of wine for Lin Ran before he opened the Le Chateau and said.

"Young lord, this matter has to start several thousand years ago, when the old immortal emperor had not yet unified the immortal world."

At the beginning, the Wind Family of was a small family of the Wind Family Formation.

It wasn't even technically a family, it was just an ordinary family.

At that time, Immortal Emperors were still out and about, and the entire Immortal Realm was not as clearly defined as it is now.

At that time, there were many magical beasts around the Feng Family Formation, and people were often injured by them throughout the town.

Back then, when Feng Yao's mother went to the mountains to collect medicine, she was badly injured by a magical beast and Feng Yao took her mother to the town's doctor.

As a result, he couldn't afford to pay a very high quality spirit stone and eventually watched his mother leave.

This incident hit Feng Yi Yao so hard that it made him want to commit suicide.

He went to a nearby mountain range, ready to understand the tragic bang.

He happened to run into his ancestor, the Nine Heavenly Maidens, who had just arrived in the Immortal World.

She saved him and learned of his tragic past.

As a healer, she decided to pass on her medical skills to Feng Yi Yao.

Feng Yao was already discouraged, but when he saw that he could learn the supreme art of healing, his hope was immediately raised.

He began to study the art of medicine under the Nine Heavenly Maidens.