

Mighty Sk 1401

Chapter 1401

"Little beast, you can't escape. Stay!" Feng Xiaomo's breath locked on Wang Fan and made a ferocious voice.

His heart is also very frightened, he did not expect, Wang fan speed will be so fast, even he can not immediately catch up.

Feng Xiaomo is less than 3000 meters away from Wang Fan. Although the distance between them is still getting closer, the speed of getting closer is very slow.

"Old bastard, if you have the guts, come after me and see if I can pick your skin? By the way, your younger generation Feng huohai has been seriously injured by me. Don't you go to see him? "

"If he belches, don't blame me."

Wang Fan began to speak sarcastically while running forward. He didn't mean to stop at all.

His heart is also very shocked, he did not expect that Feng Xiaomo's speed would be so fast, in such a short time to catch up.

Now Feng Xiaomo's breath has locked him firmly. It's not so easy for him to escape from Feng Xiaomo's perception.

He can't do it, so he can only spell the mountain climbing seal of the integration of three seals.

But in that way, he will certainly fall into weakness, and he is not willing to do so until he has to.

"Ah

Wang fan doesn't mention Feng huohai, but Feng Xiaomo is not so angry. But now Wang Fan mentioned Feng huohai, Feng Xiaomo immediately couldn't help going crazy.

His scalp is about to explode, his eyes are red!

Feng huohai, that's the core of their Feng family. But now, he was seriously injured by Wang Fan before the ancient martial arts contest. This is a great irony!

Feng Xiaomo looked up at the sky and roared angrily. His voice was full of strong intention to kill, which made the wolves in the distant mountains no longer dare to make a sound.

"Ha ha, old bastard, can't stand it? I tell you, this is just the beginning! If you can't kill me today, wait for my crazy revenge

"Today, I, Wang Fanding, will recover the humiliation of being chased and killed by you a hundred times!"

Wang Fan laughs wantonly, his voice is firm, no one will doubt his words.

When he was talking, the aura in his body had poured into every inch of his skin and every cell. He was ready to show his mountain climbing seal and fight back at any time.

Feng Xiaomo is only 2000 meters away from him. As long as the distance between the two men is shortened to 1500 meters, Feng Xiaomo can launch an effective attack, so Wang Fan has to be careful.

"Boy, you don't have a chance, and I won't give you a chance!" Feng laughed at the devil as crazy as the devil, and he was so angry that he went crazy.

At the same time, he suddenly raised his breath, madly urged the spirit in his body, rushed forward in an instant, and shortened the distance of 200 meters with Wang Fan.

Although he hated Wang Fan in his heart and was crazy to the extreme, he knew that Wang Fan's words were not dangerous words.

Young, Wang fan is so terrible, can imagine, if Wang Fan grow up, and how adverse.

Therefore, he must not give Wang Fan the opportunity to grow up, otherwise, his family will have endless troubles.

Wang Fan's mental power sweeps to Feng Xiaomo's 200 meters in a moment. His eyelids can't help jumping up.

He couldn't care so much any more. He turned his back to Feng Xiaomo, and his hands danced quickly, condensing the mountain climbing seal.

He has no choice but to use his climbing seal.

If he doesn't use the seal, he will have no chance of winning or surviving in the hands of Feng Xiaomo.

With his dancing, the aura in his body surged along the meridians and blood vessels, and coagulated in the palm.

Two palms of the size of the mark quickly formed, and began to arouse the aura of the world around, constantly enrich.

After a few breaths, the two footprints turned into substance and looked crystal.

Without any hesitation, Wang Fan immediately grasped the two seals and madly fused them together.

This time, the integration was much faster than that of the last battle against SAIN. In less than a few breaths, the two mountain climbing seals were completely integrated.

Of course, it's also due to Wang Fan's efforts in closing the door during this period, otherwise he would never have been so quick to merge these two records.

After the combination of the two Fanshan seals, Wang Fan's right hand has already appeared a third Fanshan seal, he once again integrated the third Fanshan seal.

The integration of the three seals is Wang Fan's limit, which is the result of his hard practice and study in these days. Otherwise, it is impossible for him to integrate the three seals.

After the integration of the three seals, Wang Fan's face was completely pale, sweat oozed from his forehead, and he was weak to the extreme.

Of course, due to his integration of mountain climbing, his speed will certainly be affected. At this time, Feng Xiaomo is less than 1000 meters away from him.

Less than 1000 meters away, Feng Xiaomo has been able to make a move, only to grasp the bigger, he has not made a move.

Feng Xiaomo also felt the aura changes between heaven and earth, but he didn't care.

He didn't have to think about it at all. He also knew that Wang Fan was exerting his martial arts skills, but he didn't pay attention to it. Just Wang Fan, even if he uses his martial arts skills again, Feng Xiaomo will not be afraid. After all, he is a strong man, and how can he be afraid of a younger generation's martial arts?

He wanted to see what kind of tricks Wang Fan could make.

One thousand meters

eight hundred meters

six hundred meters

the distance between them is getting closer and closer. Just when Feng Xiaomo is 500 meters away from Wang Fan, Wang Fan suddenly turns his head back.

"Old bastard, after chasing me for so long, it's time for you to see me! I also want to thank you for not interrupting me to perform my martial arts! "

Wang Fan said with a grim smile. While the cold light in his eyes flickered, the mountain climbing seal of three seals in one had already pushed out to Feng Xiaomo.

Wang Fan looked at Feng Xiaomo's mountain climbing seal. There was only madness and killing in his eyes. He also vaguely expected that after the integration of the three seals, how powerful it would be.

Whoosh

the seal of mountain climbing passes through the air and makes a whoosh sound.

There is no breath of leakage, there is no fear of passive spread, everything seems to be so calm.

Just along the way, the plants and leaves seem to have been roasted by the terrible high temperature and become withered one after another.

Feng Xiaomo's face finally changed and became frightened.

At first he didn't care, but now he found that the power of the mountain print was far beyond his imagination, and even made him feel uneasy.

Congenitally vigorous Qi gushed out madly, three layers inside and three layers outside wrapped his body. At the same time, he began to retreat madly.

Even so, he didn't feel relaxed at all. His right fist gathered strength, set off unparalleled power, and blasted to the mountain climbing seal.

Boom!

A loud noise!

The whole world seems to be quiet!

A moment later, within thousands of meters, trees, flowers, stones, have disappeared into nothingness.

In the middle, a huge pit about ten meters deep appeared, as if it had been shoveled out by a machine. As for Feng Xiaomo, he had disappeared completely.

Wang fan is also dead on the ground, do not dare to move, bloody sanhuacao and ganglei fist are protected by him, and his back, has been completely torn, bloody.

After everything calmed down, he got up hard and looked at the scene in front of him, unable to speak for a long time.

What a terrible power!

Chapter 1402

Qingdu city.

By this time, it's already blown up.

Even hundreds of miles away, those powerful ancient warriors still clearly felt the terrible fluctuation on the deep mountain.

"Who is fighting with such a terrible wave?"

"Is it Feng Xiaomo and that boy?"

"How is that possible? How much strength does that boy have? How can he force Feng Xiaomo to this step? What's more, even Feng Xiaomo can't make such a terrible fluctuation? "

"Is it difficult to be an expert on the mountain?"

"I think it's very possible that guwudabi will be held soon, and many old monsters will appear. Maybe some old monsters with strange personalities will stay on that mountain."

"Anyway, go and have a look first."

All the ancient warriors talked about it one after another, and then in groups of three or five, they immediately ran towards the mountain.

Even those who had fallen asleep got up from their beds and ran to the mountains. They all want to know who actually made such a terrible fluctuation.

In a humble house, Gao Mingyang is also aware of the fluctuation, and his heart can't help shaking.

After he left the auction house, he hid in the house and did not dare to go out.

Let alone his own manor, even the famous hotel, he did not dare to go back.

Not only that, he also called his relatives and friends to let them leave the capital.

Gao Mingyang has learned from others that Wang Fan has escaped into the deep mountain, so now he feels the terrible wave, so he is very nervous.

But he knew that he could only be anxious, but there was no way.

Even in the past, he couldn't help Wang Fan. He just died. Any ancient warrior can easily slap him to death.

Countless ancient warriors rushed to the mountain and soon got to the deep mountain. When they saw the huge hole which was blasted out by the mountain climbing seal, their scalp became numb.

The destructive power of such terror is no longer what the strong can do. Only those who are in the position of military can do it.

After getting rid of the nine levels, there is the status realm, which is also divided into nine levels. One level is the base, and nine levels are the most important.

As far as they know, except for the one in nantianfu, there is no warrior in the secular world. The most powerful one is to get off the nine levels and enter the status realm with half a foot at most.

Of course, they don't know whether the mysterious burning sun sect has the status of Jingwu.

All those who appear here are shocked and dignified.

I can't believe this.

"There seems to be someone over there." At the moment when all the ancient warriors were shocked, a voice suddenly came out, and immediately several people rushed over.

After they ran over, they immediately saw a figure who could not distinguish the original appearance.

The man's whole body was covered with blood and flesh, and his clothes had been broken into pieces and stuck with the blood and flesh.

It's just that the man didn't die, and he was breathing.

"He is Feng, Feng Xiaomo!" Soon someone recognized the person in front of him by his physical features.

It's just that they don't recognize Feng Xiaomo. Fortunately, they are even more shocked when they recognize Feng Xiaomo.

Everyone knows that Feng Xiaomo is the strong one who takes off the ninth floor. But now, Feng Xiaomo, who takes off the ninth floor, is dying.

Doesn't it mean that Feng Xiaomo didn't perform the previous terrorist attack?

But since it's not Feng Xiaomo, who will it be?

Is it the young man who bid with Feng Xiaomo at the auction?

Think of here, numerous ancient martial arts people can't help but feel numb for a while.

How could it be?

"Cough." Two light coughs suddenly interrupted people's thoughts. They turned to see that Feng Xiaomo coughed powerlessly.

"Brother Feng, what's the matter? What happened to you? Who hurt you like this?"

An old man, who was also on the ninth floor of Defan, immediately moved forward, injecting aura into Feng Xiaomo's body to stabilize his injury, and asked eagerly.

This person and Feng Xiaomo's strength is not much different. Since the other party can seriously hurt Feng Xiaomo, it means that he can also seriously hurt him, so he has to care.

"Yes, it's that young boy. His strength is only six levels, but his martial arts skills are extremely against heaven. He hurt me badly."

"With this strength and the skill against heaven, we will definitely be the champion of this ancient martial arts contest."

"Now that he is seriously injured and has escaped into the mountains, I suggest that we should catch up and never suffer from it."

"Otherwise, once he takes advantage of the bloody three flowers to recover his strength and control the gang thunder fist, I think no one will be his opponent any more." Feng Xiaomo raised his head, bit his teeth and said intermittently.

Now he has a fear, even fear, of Wang Fan, so he must use other people to eradicate Wang Fan.

Of course, what he said is true. With Wang Fan's strength and the mountain climbing seal, few people can help Wang Fan.

As for the strength of Wang Fan's six layers, he felt it when they were fighting.

"What, is it really him?"

"How is that possible?"

"My God

Listening to Feng Xiaomo's words, everyone was surprised.

He is only six layers away from the ordinary. With his martial arts skills, he can achieve the destructive power no less than those who are in the position of martial arts, and hurt Feng Xiaomo. They have to

pay attention to this.

The younger generation of the family who have no hope of winning the championship are OK. Although they are shocked, they don't have the intention to pursue Wang Fan. But those younger generation who are expected to win the championship can't help thinking carefully.

They are all for their younger generation to win the championship, but now they have a strong opponent who can easily kill their younger generation, which they absolutely do not allow.

"Thank you for reminding me, brother Feng. I'll come when I go down." Without hesitation, the strong man of the ninth floor immediately flashed to the direction of Feng Xiaomo's finger.

"I'll meet the young man, too."

"I'll go too."

"And me!"

With this person's voice, and a few breath is not weak with the response, have jumped into the jungle, looking for the trace of Wang Fan.

Many of the eight or nine strong men who have escaped from the world are searching for Wang Fan. The battle is terrible!

Feng Xiaomo looked at the scene and couldn't help laughing.

Wang Fan, will die!

"Elder martial sister, these people are really not things. It's shameless to see that people are threatened and want to kill people."

In the distance, two graceful women with gauze scarves stood together.

They have been looking at this scene coldly, without speaking.

It was not until the strong men who broke away from the eight or nine stories went deep into the mountain that the slightly petite woman could not help saying.

Listening to her voice, the slightly tall woman quickly said, "Xiaoyu, don't talk."

"This time, we just follow the elder master to see the world. Don't be fussy. We can't get anyone here. "

That stature slightly short woman listens to this words, quickly vomited sweet tongue, shut up.

If Wang fan is here, you can tell from her voice that the tall woman is Ye Xiaowu!

Chapter 1404

Wang Fan's strength had just broken through to the seventh level. Before he had time to get familiar with that power, his mental power suddenly swept to him, and a large number of ancient warriors came running towards him.

Wang Fan hummed coldly, but he didn't have the idea of entanglement with these people. He quickly flashed away and left here towards the other side.

He can clearly feel that most of the people who come here are from eight or nine levels, which is not easy to provoke.

Even if his strength has reached the seventh level, it is estimated that he will not be the opponent of so many people.

Fortunately, with the breakthrough of his strength, whether it's mental power or speed, it's several times higher than before. It's not difficult for him to leave unconsciously.

Less than a few minutes after Wang Fan left, Liang Hong and his party appeared here.

At the moment they appeared, they could not help frowning.

"Why is there no one?"

"That strong breath is obviously here. What about people?"

"Is it difficult that the man has gone, but why don't we notice it at all?"

They spoke out in horror.

You know, their breath has been locked here for a long time. Even if the strong here leave, it is impossible for them to leave without being noticed.

But now, they didn't realize that the people here were leaving, but they were gone. How could they not be shocked?

"It seems that the strong man didn't want to see us. For fear of being disturbed by us, he left ahead of time. We can't afford to offend such a strong man. We'd better look for Wang Fan as soon as possible. "

After one of the elders said that, he did not stay, and immediately left here to search Wang Fan again.

The rest of the people were stunned, and they didn't have much hesitation. They were unwilling to leave

one after another.

None of them thought that the breath just now was sent out by Wang Fan. After all, in their eyes, Wang Fan was just a mole ant with six layers.

Even if Wang fan can break through to the seventh floor, it is impossible to send out such a strong breath.

Besides, if Wang Fan was really so powerful, he would not be forced into the mountains by Feng Xiaomo.

The strong men began to search for Wang Fan again, but obviously they would be disappointed, because they could not find Wang Fan at all.

After Wang Fan left, he had already rushed to the downtown area and rushed to the famous hotel.

He believed that when he got to the downtown area, those old people who were out of the ordinary eight or nine floors would never be able to gather together to deal with him.

After all, they are all shameful. Even if we deal with a younger generation in public, we have to gather together to deal with a younger generation. Isn't it ironic to hear that?

And as long as those people can't get together, Wang Fan will no longer be afraid of them.

Even if it's a single encounter, Wang fan is confident that he will have the strength of the first World War. Even if he is defeated in the end, it is impossible to keep his life.

Wang Fan met many warriors along the way, but they were all avoided by him.

He doesn't want to talk nonsense with those people, and he doesn't want to conflict with them.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan returned to the famous hotel.

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan?"

"How did he come back? Wasn't he chased into the mountains by Feng Xiaomo?"

As soon as Wang Fan entered the famous hotel, a series of shocking voices came out.

Most of these people don't know that Wang Fan injured Feng Xiaomo. They only know that Wang Fan was chased into the mountains by Feng Xiaomo.

They look at Wang Fan's appearance, a pair of ghost expression, it seems that they can't figure out how Wang Fan could come back alive.

After a short shock, a young man in his thirties seemed to think of something. His face suddenly changed and he rushed to the corridor.

As soon as Wang fan saw the guy's expression, he knew that there must be something wrong with him, so he stopped in front of him without hesitation.

"Why did you run when you saw me? Did something happen? " Wang Fan's voice is very cold, cold without the slightest emotion.

At the same time, when asking questions, his mental power has been frantically swept out, and instantly covered the whole famous hotel.

If there is no breakthrough, it is really impossible for Wang Fan's spirit to cover the famous hotel. But now, there is no pressure.

"When I saw you, I ran away. I want to go back to my room. Why don't you stop me?"

The young man listened to Wang Fan's cold voice, cold sweat came out instantly, and his eyes began to twinkle, but he still said.

Wang Fan's eyes have become colder. The reason is not because of the young man's attitude, but because his mental power has been swept to his famous private room, which has been occupied by a young man in luxurious clothes.

At this time, the young man was sitting on the sofa, and in front of him, he was kneeling with a sad face. At this time, Gao Mingyang was a little miserable. His cheeks were swollen and there were many footprints and bloodstains on his body. He was obviously beaten by the young man.

And this young Wang fan is no stranger, it is he met at the door of the auction house, and there is no trace of the conflict.

Wang Fan's mental power swept to this scene, and his killing intention could not help expanding in an instant.

He didn't expect that Luowuchen had such courage to occupy his room and beat him up.

"Wang Fan, what do you want to do? I didn't offend you. Why do you stop me?" At this time, the young man could not help talking again.

He didn't know that Wang Fan's intention to kill him was aimed at falling without trace. He thought it was aimed at him. As he spoke, he also looked at the crowd nearby and said in a hoarse voice,

"everyone commented on me. I just wanted to go back to my room, but I didn't offend Wang Fan. Why did he stop me? Is he a little too arrogant? "

Those people around looked at the scene, but no one spoke.

They are not fools. How can they offend Wang Fan for a mere stranger?

Let's not say that Wang Fan was chased into the mountains by Feng Xiaomo. How could he be here again. It's said that when Wang Fan hit Xue Yongrong with one blow a while ago, they didn't want to provoke Wang Fan.

"You are right, I am arrogant! How dare you help that luowuchen to deal with my friend? You are so bold! Get out of my way, and I'll go and clean up that no trace, and then I'll come down and clean you up! "

Wang Fan coldly said, has a slap toward this young man photographed in the past.

With a slap, the young man couldn't react at all. He had already been shot by Wang Fan, and the whole man flew upside down and fell out of the door.

His heart is set off a storm, he is not shocked by the strength of Wang Fan, but Wang Fan's words.

Wang Fan clearly has just entered the hotel, and has not had time to go up. How do you know that he colludes with Luo Wuchen and bullies Gao Mingyang?

But soon, he couldn't think about it.

Because he was surprised to find that Wang Fan's violent force had not only destroyed most of his meridians, but also damaged his Dantian.

It's a waste of him!

What a cruel means!

Chapter 1405

Wang Fan didn't even look at the guy. He ran upstairs.

This luowuchen dares to be famous. He is looking for death. He must make luowuchen pay the price!

It's a famous private room.

Gao Mingyang kneels on the ground, and his heart is humiliated to the extreme.

He didn't expect that he hid in that house and didn't go out. He was found by Luowu trace and caught here.

Obviously, Luo Wuchen didn't know what he had done to him, and even Wang Fan didn't notice it.

"Boy, aren't you very arrogant? At the door of the auction, you dare to rely on that Wang Fan to fight against my traceless face and challenge me. You are so brave! Do you dare to challenge me now

Falling without trace is staring at Gao Mingyang, his eyes are as cold as a snake, and his tone is full of sarcasm.

He has no trace, and he will be rewarded. He can't rub any sand in his eyes.

So after Feng Xiaomo chased Wang Fan, he immediately found Gao Mingyang and caught him here.

"One hundred yuan to buy you two tickets, I lost no trace already is to give you face, but you dare not sell me, that's OK, even dare to say I'm out of my mind, who the hell do you think you are?"

Fall no trace crazy roar, a moment, directly excited a kick in Gao Mingyang body.

Bang, Gao Mingyang didn't even have a chance to react, let alone avoid. He was kicked out like a ball and fell to the ground in a mess.

He clenched his fists, and his eyes were full of extreme humiliation. Even his eyes were red and about to burst out, but unfortunately he had nothing to do.

His strength is only in the early days, but his strength has reached seven levels.

The gap between the two sides is just like a natural chasm. He really has no resistance at all. If possible, Gao Mingyang would rather die, but now, he can't even die.

Because every time he intends to commit suicide, he will be detected by Luowu trace one step in advance and then stopped.

Gao Mingyang's teeth are clenched, his fists are clenched, and his whole body is shaking.

He suddenly raised his head, eyes full of thick blood, staring at the drop no trace, "drop no trace, have seed to kill me!"

"What's your ability to bully me at the beginning of my life? You wait for me, Wang Shao will take revenge for me, he will

Gao Mingyang's voice is hoarse, violent and crazy, especially the last sentence, which is almost like a word from his chest!

"To kill you? Ha ha, if you want to die, I can't help you. I'll let you know what it means to die! "

Falling no trace looking at Gao Mingyang, disdain sneer, "as for Wang Fan revenge for you, you don't want to have fantasy."

"I don't know if he has the strength to avenge you. Do you think he will come back? If he is chased by Feng Xiaomo, he will surely die! "

Fall no trace grimly smile, have already flashed to Gao Mingyang in front of, fists and feet ruthlessly beat down.

Of course, he controlled his strength, only to make Gao Mingyang feel pain, not to be killed, let Gao Mingyang bear humiliation.

Otherwise, with his strength, if he is really tough, Gao Mingyang can't even make it through.

"Just a mole ant, dare to rely on a dead Wang Fan to threaten me, it is absolutely unreasonable!"

"What about Wang Fan, you asked him to come out, you asked him to come out to avenge you? I'm beating you now, and I haven't seen him come out? "

Falling without trace is like going crazy, bombarding Gao Mingyang crazily while roaring ferociously.

He was so angry in his heart that he didn't expect that Gao Mingyang would dare to threaten him at this time. It was just unbearable.

At the time of luowuhen beating Gao Mingyang, he didn't find that the door behind him had been opened, and Wang Fan came in without expression.

"I've come. Don't worry. I'll take revenge for him in a moment." Wang Fan stares coldly at Luo Wuchen, and the murderer has emerged in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Luo Wuhen should be so shameless and bully Gao Mingyang at the beginning of his life.

Looking at Gao Mingyang's bloody misery, Wang Fan's anger can't help surging up, and his killing intention can't help expanding.

Falling no trace is crazy beating Gao Mingyang, suddenly heard Wang Fan's voice, action can't help a stiff, face instantly changed.

As soon as he looked back, he saw Wang Fan with a face full of Xiaosha.

Looking at Wang Fan, his pupils couldn't help choking, and his heart was even more turbulent.

When did Wang Fan appear? Why didn't he know? Why didn't he notice?

What's more, isn't Wang Fan chased by Feng Xiaomo, who took off the ninth floor? How can he come back safely? Why does he dare to appear aboveboard? Has Wang Fan solved Feng Xiaomo? Thinking of this, Luo Wuchen exudes cold sweat all over his body. At the same time, he can't help asking, "Wang Fan, how can you be here, Feng Xiaomo?"

Wang Fan coldly glanced at him, sneered, "how, I appear here, you are very surprised, very disappointed?"

"As for the one surnamed Feng, I don't think you should worry about it. You'd better care about yourself."

After hearing this, Luo Wuchen immediately knew that Wang Fan was going to fight him.

As soon as his face changed, he immediately pulled out the soft sword behind his back. His whole body momentum burst and grew, and his white robe was calm.

He swept coldly at Wang Fan, his face twisted and said coldly, "Wang Fan, although I don't know how you escaped from Feng Xiaomo, I'm not afraid of you if I leave no trace!"

"If you want to avenge your fame, if you want to do it, just let it go and see if I'll be afraid!"

"Falling no trace voice sharp," originally in the ancient martial arts big than before, I don't want to move you, but now it seems, don't move you but can't

"I want to see how powerful the man who can blow Xue Yongrong and escape from Feng Xiaomo is."

The sound of falling traceless is higher and higher, and the breath is also colder and colder every moment. It seems to form a real colder momentum, and Gao Mingyang feels suffocated on almost the suppressed side.

"There's a lot of nonsense. Since you want to know what I'm good at, I'll help you." Wang fan is not affected at all, said with a sneer, directly to the landing traceless rushed in the past.

"Well done!" With a grim look in his eyes, he didn't dodge at all. With a clang sound, the soft sword raised and split towards Wang Fan in an instant.

His soft sword was as smart as a snake, which was very strange. When it was pierced, it also raised the smell of hissing.

Wang Fan's eyes have no wave in ancient and modern times, and his body is constantly flashing to

avoid, just like a cat playing with a mouse.

If he didn't break through, maybe he would be in a hurry. After all, Luowuchen is also a seeded player in Guwu Dabi.

But now, after Wang Fan's breakthrough in strength, his strength, spirit and perception are much sharper than before.

Even though the attack of No Trace has been extremely fierce, the speed is also extremely fast, but in his eyes, it is still slow and full of flaws.

Chapter 1406

Wang Fan's ability to deal with the traceless attack seems very relaxed.

From the beginning to the end, he has been avoiding and not attacking, because he wants to see how capable the so-called seed player is.

Falling No Trace is a little frightened. He didn't expect that after attacking for so long, he didn't even touch Wang Fan's clothes. Is that abnormal?

You know, his falling into the Water Sword technique is famous for its agility and strangeness. It's not so easy to avoid in terms of speed and tricky angle.

With the passage of time, even sweat oozed from his forehead, and his heart began to become anxious.

He can see that he is not Wang Fan's opponent at all, otherwise Wang Fan could not escape his attack so easily.

"Drink!"

At a certain moment, Luo Wuhen drank crazily. He didn't want to entangle any more. His whole body was inspired and stabbed out with a sword.

With the stabbing of this sword, the aura of the surrounding world was mobilized, and the ultimate intention of killing was set off.

The point of the sword is like a snake, and the sound of sniffing is rising, which stabs Wang Fan's chest.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and finally he became impatient. "I thought you had great ability, but I didn't expect that you were so weak. It's ridiculous that you should be called a seed player like this

As he spoke, he did not dodge again. Instead, his fingers popped out, and with a Ding sound, he caught the tip of the sword like steel.

"You Falling no trace looking at this scene, pupil straight pumping, face big change!

He excites the energy in his body crazily and wants to pull out the tip of the sword, but he is shocked to find that he can't pull it out.

"Waste!" At this time, Wang Fan has disdained to spit out two words, and then kick out.

Fall no trace looking at Wang Fan this foot, pupil suddenly stare of eldest brother, in the eyes only startle.

Wang Fan's foot is obviously unhappy, but he finds that he can't escape at all.

With a bang, the sole of Wang Fan's foot fell heavily on luowu's chest. Luowu's foot was overturned immediately. While the blood gushed, the dog fell to the ground.

He raised his head, staring at Wang Fan, heart set off a storm.

Terrifying, isn't that terrifying?

Let alone in the younger generation, even in the older generation of ancient martial arts, he has never met such a tough character.

"Is that all you can do? I don't know where you have the courage to touch my friend Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan coldly looked at luowu trace, walked to him in three or two steps, then raised his hand and waved to his face.

Pop, pop, pop.

Every slap, are accurate on the face of no trace, make it feel pain at the same time, the heart is also a great shame.

Slap in the face!

This is a real slap in the face!

Falling without trace, I want to crack, but I have nothing to do.

Wang fan is powerful, he is not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

"Wang Fan, I'm the core of my family. My father is a strong man with half a foot in the earth. I advise you not to humiliate me, or you can't afford the consequences."

Falling no trace raised his head, facing Wang Fan's cold eyes, biting his teeth, said word by word. That

gloomy and venomous voice makes people hairy.

Pop!

But as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan slapped him in the face with a backhand and sneered, "only the weak will beg for mercy. I didn't expect that you will beg for mercy even if you fall without trace."

Wang Fan's eyes only disdain, "I Wang fan is not afraid of threats, so your threat to me, there is no significance."

"Don't say your father is only half a step into the land, even if he is really a strong one, so what?"

"If you dare to bully my early friends with strength, don't blame Wang Fan for bullying you with strength."

Wang Fan said coldly. He used to treat Gao Mingyang's injury, and then said, "Gao Shao, this man is yours. You can vent your anger and recover the humiliation you just suffered!"

"You dare!" Falling no trace listened to Wang Fan's words, his face changed instantly.

Wang Fan humiliated him, he can barely accept, after all, Wang fan is stronger than him. But he can't accept the humiliation of being famous.

He fell without a trace, but he was a seven level strong man. In his eyes, Gao Mingyang was just a mole ant. But now, he will be humiliated by mole ants. How can he bear it?

"Hey, hey, what do I dare not do? Feng Shui turns around in turn. I didn't expect that our identities would change so soon, right? Don't worry, I will take good care of you. "

Gao Mingyang said, waving his fist and rushing to the landing without mark.

No trace of a face of anger, but can not stop.

Gao Mingyang gives vent to Luo Wuchen and leaves with him. Wang Fan didn't take care of these. Anyway, all of them were left without trace. What's more, because luowutrace was seriously injured, it was impossible for him to have any more moths.

After Gao Mingyang left with Luo Wuchen, Wang Fan began to practice.

This time, he did not consolidate the realm, but turned to look at the gang thunder fist.

Ganglei boxing is a kind of domineering martial art.

Only in the day of rain and thunder, with the power of thunder training, can we thoroughly practice to

the extreme. Of course, you can practice without the power of thunder, but the power will be greatly reduced.

If you reach the beginning of training, you can set off two blasts with one fist. If you reach the end of training, you can set off eight blasts with one fist.

The power is unparalleled!

Wang Fan took a look at the introduction of gang Lei Quan and the sunny weather. He shook his head helplessly and practiced it directly.

If time permits, he can wait until the day of rain and thunder to practice, but now guwudabi is about to start, he doesn't have so much time to wait.

Although if you don't cooperate with the power of thunder, the power of gang Lei Quan will be greatly reduced, but it is still much more powerful than the direct blow fist.

Wang Fan in accordance with the guidelines, mobilize the body aura, toward the double fists meridian blood vessels surging up.

In this surging, his fists soon swelled, and his fists were bigger than before, as if they were going to explode at any time.

Silk burning pain came, Wang Fan teeth close bite, still according to the introduction of gang Lei Quan, mobilize the body energy running.

If you want to practice ganglei boxing, you must arouse the power of thunder to open the specific channels on the fist.

Only in this way, those channels and blood vessels will store bright aura and thunder power, and then cooperate with the unique way of ganglei boxing to play a huge power.

But now, Wang fan can't find the power of thunder, so he can only use Lingqi to open those channels.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan's face was covered with sweat. He felt that if he persisted, his channels and blood vessels would burst out, so he did not hesitate to withdraw.

It is obviously not a one-time success to open channels and blood vessels. After all, many channels and blood vessels are blocked.

Only step by step, get through a little at a time, and take your time, can you succeed.

Wang Fan took a rest of about ten minutes and began his second attempt.

He didn't have so much time to waste, so he had to get through as soon as possible, and then practice ganglei boxing, so as to meet the next guwu Dabi.

Chapter 1407

It took Wang Fan more than six hours to get through those channels. When the aura converged on the meridians of the fists again, he no longer felt burning pain.

"Boxing skills, so it is!" Wang Fan felt the surging power in his fist, and his eyes couldn't help brightening.

Now he just got through the meridians, and he didn't begin to practice ganglei boxing. He felt the strength of the fist so strong. It can be imagined that after he stopped learning ganglei boxing, how terrible the power would be.

Wang Fan came to the hall outside the room, pushed the table and sofa to the corner, and then began to practice.

After more than an hour, he was a little depressed.

Because he found that this small room could not be used at all. And the power of ganglei boxing is too overbearing. Sometimes the strength needs to be released. In this room, he has no way to release.

"It seems that I can't continue to practice in this room. I have to go out and find a place to practice." Wang fan stopped practicing, mumbled to himself, and then left the room immediately.

He plans to go shopping for food and drink first, and then go to the deep mountain he went to last night. There are many dense forests on that mountain. It's very suitable to practice ganglei boxing.

And now that such a long time has passed, Wang Fan believes that those who are looking for him should have left.

Wang Fan soon came to the deep mountain, reached a dense forest, and continued to practice ganglei boxing.

With the dancing of his boxing style, the sound of the wind is loud and continuous. His boxing style is fierce and overbearing.

At a certain moment, he punched a giant tree as thick as a bucket. With a bang, the giant tree was broken and its branches and leaves were flying.

Even the small trees behind the giant trees were affected and broken.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, eyes shocked.

The power is pretty good, but it's a pity that he didn't send out two blasts in an instant. It seems that he

is far from the beginning.

But Wang Fan also knows that the cultivation of martial arts is not so easy, so he is not discouraged and continues to work hard.

The sky turned dark and bright quickly. Wang Fan almost forgot the time.

He was practicing again and again, and the forest made a roaring sound from time to time, just like thunder.

Within ten li of his body, the trees and stones were even more damaged. If there were not the broken trees on the ground, I'm afraid it would have been flat.

Wang Fan's whole body is dirty, just like a beggar, but his eyes are brighter and brighter.

At a certain moment, I saw his fists clenched again, suddenly gathered strength, and blasted on a huge stone about two square meters in size!

Bang!

Fierce and harsh voice came, the boulder was immediately split into pieces, flying debris!

Not to mention that, there was another deep explosion in the distance. Behind the boulder, a tree with thick thighs exploded as if it had been equipped with a bomb.

"One punch, two blasts, it's the beginning at last." Wang Fan seems very happy.

In less than two days, he had reached the beginning of cultivation, and he was very satisfied. He ate something, had a little rest, and began to practice again.

Guwudabi is about to start. He feels that one blow and two blasts are not enough. At least he has to achieve three blasts and four blasts.

Wang Fan practiced in the forest for five days in a row, almost without sleep. Fortunately, he brought enough food and water, otherwise he would not have been able to last so long.

On this day, the sky that used to be sunny suddenly became gloomy. Crackling sound resounded, and soon, lightning and thunder had been staggered.

Wang Fan looked up at the ghost weather, but he couldn't help looking up and scolding, but soon remembered something and became surprised.

"This weather is just suitable for practicing Gang Lei Quan. Let me see if I can activate the power of thunder first!"

He murmured in a low voice and immediately sat on the ground with his knees crossed. He began to mobilize his aura against the wind and rain.

Gang thunder fist Gang thunder fist is originally based on its own aura to activate the power of thunder, and use the power of thunder to open channels.

Just because Wang Fan couldn't find the weather and the power of thunder before, he used aura to get through.

Now, as soon as the aura in his body worked, it immediately aroused the power of thunder.

With a crackle, a small force of thunder seemed to be pulled and frantically cleaved to his fists.

Wang Fan clenched his fists and tightened his muscles. He was ready for the thunder.

With another bang, the force of thunder split his fists, and immediately split his fists.

However, Wang Fan clenched his teeth and quickly aroused the power of thunder, flowing along the channels of the fist.

Zizi's voice came from Shuangquan. Wang Fan almost fainted in pain, but he was still biting hard.

His heart is very frightened, which is also thanks to his early use of aura to get through those channels, otherwise, I'm afraid he can't bear the impact of the thunder. With Wang Fan's efforts, he soon felt that after a circle of thunder force along the meridians and blood vessels, part of it penetrated into the inner skeleton of the fist, was absorbed, and part of it spilled out.

And his fists are much harder than before, with the power of thunder at any wave, but the tiny power of thunder is almost negligible.

Wang Fan took out a silver needle and pricked his fist a few times. After the injury recovered, he began to stir again.

Every time he was inspired, he would feel the same pain and suffering as non-human.

However, after each move, his bones will absorb some thunder force, making his fist harder and carrying more thunder force in his style.

In this way, I don't know how long after the thunderstorm disappeared, Wang fan stopped.

He looked at his bloody fist, his eyes were bright!

Because his fist bones already have the power of thunder. Although it's not much, it's enough to cause

damage to the opponent in the fight.

The aura in the body works, and the lightning flashes on the fists. The small thunderbolts are just like the small thunder snakes, weird and powerful.

Boom!

He hit the trees not far away, not only made three loud sounds, but also vaguely heard the crackling sound of thunder and lightning, which was very strange.

"I didn't come here in vain. I got something. Gang thunder boxing, you will be another big killer for me. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, already had the idea to return.

Guwudabi is about to start. He can't stay here any longer.

Famous hotel.

Over the past few days, a number of strong people have come to Wang Fan. Unfortunately, they are all disappointed because Wang fan is not in the famous hotel at all.

These people are all the guys who searched for Wang Fan in the mountains and wanted to capture Wang Fan.

They didn't find Wang Fan in the mountains. They thought Wang Fan was dead, but they didn't expect that Wang Fan was alive, so they found the famous hotel.

It's a pity that fortune made people. They never dreamed that when they came, Wang Fan had already returned to the mountain one step ahead of time.

Chapter 1408

"Wang Fan, how dare you come back?" Wang Fan just walked to the door of the famous hotel, Liang Hong, who was on the ninth floor, stopped in front of him.

During this period of time, whenever Liang Hong had time, he would come to the famous hotel to look for Wang Fan. He was more diligent than those who came from the eight or nine floors.

Because he couldn't kill Wang Fan and get the mountain climbing seal on Wang Fan, he was not reconciled and couldn't even sleep.

Fortunately, his kung fu did not fail those who wanted to. This time, he finally got to Wang Fan.

"Who are you and what can I do for you?" Wang Fan coldly looked at Liang Hong, could not help but frown, "I live here, why dare not come back?"

Although he didn't know Liang Hong, he could guess that it was not good for him to find himself, which could be seen from his tone.

"If you don't want to be humiliated by me in full view of the public, just follow me immediately!" Liang Hong didn't talk with Wang Fan. He drank coldly, and the fury immediately enveloped Wang Fan.

As long as Wang Fan dares to refuse, or ignore him, he will start at the first time and win Wang Fan with the fastest speed.

Of course, if Wang fan can take the initiative to go with him, it would be even better to save him trouble.

The reason why he didn't want to do it here is that he wanted to take Wang Fan away. The purpose is self-evident, that is, to swallow Wang Fan's seal.

After all, in case of staying here for a long time and attracting the rest of the old guys, it's impossible for him to take the mountain print alone.

Although those old guys don't look for Wang fan so often as he does, they will come here often. Maybe they will appear in the next moment.

"What are you still doing? Don't you lead the way quickly?" Wang Fan sneered, very impatient.

He had just learned ganglei boxing, and he was just about to try his power. Liang Hong came to his door, which was a timely help.

And he doesn't want to make trouble with Liang Hong here. After all, if he attracts other strong people who are out of the ordinary, he will be in a difficult situation.

Liang Hong listened to Wang Fan's words, but he was stunned.

What did Wang Fan say?

Leading the way?

He didn't hear it wrong. Why does Wang Fan dare to be so rampant?

At the same time, Liang Hong was shocked and angry.

Isn't he supposed to force Wang Fan to go? Why now it seems that Wang fan is threatening him to go?

"Good, good!" However, Liang Hong also has no nonsense, coldly spit out three words, turn to take the road in front.

Wang Fan also did not drag mud and water, directly followed behind.

He can rely on the mountain climbing seal to hurt Feng Xiaomo at the sixth level. Now that he has stepped into the seventh level, he will not pay attention to Liang Hong.

Liang Hong was even more surprised to see that Wang Fan was really following.

Is Wang fan not afraid of him? Otherwise, how dare you follow him?

But soon he did not think much about it. No matter what strange things Wang Fan had, he killed Wang Fan and wanted to fix the seal on Wang Fan.

Although he knew that Wang Fan had seriously injured Feng Xiaomo, who had taken off nine layers of fan, he was still not afraid of Wang Fan.

Let's not say that his strength is more powerful than that of Feng Xiaomo. The most important thing is that it takes time for him to launch his martial arts skills. As long as he doesn't give Wang Fan breathing time, he can.

While leading the way, Liang Hong locked Wang Fan with his breath. As long as Wang Fan had any idea of escaping or showed signs of using his martial arts, he would not hesitate to do it.

But half an hour later, he was surprised. Wang fan not only didn't want to escape, but also didn't mean to show his martial arts skills. So he followed him honestly away from the city.

"Sure enough, you are worthy of being a young man. You are really brave. I didn't expect that you dare to follow me out." Liang Hong suddenly stops and stares at Wang Fan with a sneer.

But before his cold laughter fell, he had been interrupted by Wang Fan, "you talk a lot of nonsense. If you want to do it, hurry up. What are you doing?"

"I didn't expect that you are really shameless. You took me to such a remote place. It seems that you want my life!"

Wang Fan said with a sneer, the aura in his body has been running, slowly converging towards the two fists in the past.

"To die!" When Liang Hong heard that Wang Fan called him an old man and scolded him for being shameless, he was very angry and immediately rushed to Wang Fan.

The momentum of tuofan's nine layers diffused, and his fists raised a violent voice, which immediately went crazy to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt Liang HONGNA's powerful momentum and sneered.

He let out a low roar in his throat, clenched his fists suddenly, and the power of thunder and aura in his fists were running at the same time, then he went crazy.

Bang!

The two fists collided to make a terrible sound, and the burst of Qi was rampant.

Wang Fan only felt a strong attack. His toes were rubbing against the ground. He rubbed his feet back for more than ten meters before stopping. Liang Hong is the old face a draw, mouth can't help but send out a miserable hum, the same was blown upside down more than ten meters, did not have the slightest advantage.

"Bang! Boom! Blast

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes twinkled with cold, his heart calculated the time, and his mouth made three explosive sounds.

With his voice, Liang Hong's arms, chest and thighs burst in an instant. The flesh and blood splashed, he could no longer help but fell to the ground in a scream.

"What kind of martial art is this? It contains the power of thunder? "

Liang HONGNA looked at Wang Fan's eyes flashing a strong shock, but soon he responded, "Gang Lei Quan?"

In fact, the reason why he lost so thoroughly and ended so miserably was not the power of Wang Fan's fist.

It was the thunder force mixed in Wang Fan's fists that overcame him and led to the great dissipation of his cohesive strength, which made him lose so thoroughly.

After all, who would have thought that there would be violent thunder in people's boxing style? Caught unprepared, Liang Hong can only eat this dark loss.

If he had noticed in advance, he would not be so embarrassed. After all, his strength of breaking away from the ninth floor was not blown out.

"You're right. It's really Gang Lei Quan! You shameless old man, I have no grievance against you, but you want to kill me. Next, you can take another blow from me. "

Wang Fan sneered and rushed to Liang Hong crazily again.

He clenched his fists again, and the gang thunder fist was unfolded. It seemed that there was a thunder

flash on the tip of the fist. It was amazing!

Liang Hong felt this scene, desperate to get up, crazy mobilization of the body strength, the same crazy toward Wang Fan.

Liang Hong, who has been fighting for a long time, knows that he can't retreat at this time, otherwise he will die.

Boom!

With a bang, Liang Hong fell back again!

If he had not been injured before, he might have been able to resist Wang Fan's gang Lei fist, but now he is seriously injured and he can't carry it.

Wang fan is also not easy, with the fall back, but in the fall back at the same time, his toes have suddenly point on Liang Hong.

Chapter 1409

With a bang, Wang Fan's toes heavily stepped on Liang Hong's chest. The violent force swept him away. Liang Hong flew back again, and his face turned completely pale.

Wang Fan looks at Liang Hong who flies upside down and doesn't intend to let it go.

Just as he was about to rush up to make up for a few punches, his mental strength suddenly came, and three old men who had taken off the ninth floor rushed to this side.

"Lucky for you!" Aware of the three strong men coming from the ninth floor, Wang fan can only give up and continue to mend the knife, grinning and murmuring, and then left here.

Almost as soon as he disappeared, the three old people who had left the ninth floor appeared here.

They looked at Liang Hong, who was dying on the ground, with a strong shock in his eyes.

They just know that Wang fan is taken away by Liang Hong, and they are afraid that Liang Hong will embezzle Wang Fan's martial arts skills, so they come here in a hurry, but they didn't expect to see this scene.

Is Liang Hong hurt by Wang Fan? In this way, it seems impossible for them to move Wang Fan?

Looking at Liang Hong's miserable appearance, they only felt numbness on their scalp and cold sweat on their back.

Fortunately, Liang Hong found Wang Fan one step ahead of time. If they found Wang Fan one step

ahead of time, it would be them.

After Wang Fan left, he went back to the famous hotel.

The reason why he didn't want to meet those three people was not because he was afraid of them. With his strength, if he wants to go, even if the three people join hands, it is estimated that he will not be stopped.

It's just that guwu Dabi is about to start. Wang fan doesn't want to regenerate the trouble, and he doesn't want to lose more aura.

"Are you elder martial brother Wang Fan?" Just as Wang Fan just walked to the door of the famous hotel, a goose faced girl suddenly came to him.

The girl looks seventeen or eighteen years old. She has a round face and looks cute.

"Yes, I'm wang fan." Wang Fan nodded and looked at the goose faced girl.

He was a little confused. He didn't know what the girl wanted from him, because he didn't know the girl at all.

"I, I'm the younger martial sister of Ye Xiaowu. My elder martial sister wants to see you." The goose faced girl didn't seem to have spoken with the opposite sex, and her face turned red when she spoke, even her voice was unnatural.

"Ye Xiaowu?" Wang Fan listens to this words, first is a Leng, immediately excited up, "where does she want to see me?"

Wang Fan did not expect to hear the news of Ye Xiaowu in Qingdu city. Is it possible that she also came to participate in the guwu contest?

"No, it's not elder martial sister Xiao Wu who wants to see you. It's my elder martial sister who wants to see you." The goose faced girl's face became more red and even lowered her head when she spoke.

Wang Fan's head is two big. How can this girl talk so disorderly.

But he soon realized that the girl must have two elder martial sisters, and ye Xiaowu was just one of them. It's not ye Xiaowu who wants to see him now, but ye Xiaowu's elder martial sister.

If there is no Ye Xiaowu, no matter who the other party is, Wang Fan will definitely not go to see, he does not have so much time. But it's about ye Xiaowu, so he has to meet her.

"Lead the way." Wang Fan said.

The goose faced girl didn't talk nonsense and immediately took the road ahead.

More than half an hour later, the goose faced girl took Wang Fan into Pengyun hotel.

Pengyun hotel is a five-star hotel, although the grade is not as good as famous hotel, but it is also very good.

They quickly entered the elevator and came to a room on the ninth floor.

There are two women sitting in the room.

The two women are beautiful as they sit and stand.

The woman standing there was anxious, excited, expectant and uneasy in her eyes.

The woman sitting there was a little cold. The whole person looked cold, as if the whole world owed her something.

"Van Gogh." That standing girl saw Wang Fan, eyes a joy, immediately couldn't help but excited called out, is not ye Xiaowu who?

"Shut up It's just that ye Xiaowu just called out the word "brother fan", and the cool girl sitting there already spoke coldly.

She first scolded Ye Xiaowu, and then looked at Wang Fan coldly, "you are Wang Fan, the one who makes Xiaowu's younger martial sister yearn for?"

Her tone was very bad and her eyes were full of hostility.

Wang Fan felt the woman's tone and frowned in a moment.

He doesn't seem to know this woman, but how can this woman have such a bad attitude? When did she ever insult her?

"None of your business!" Wang Fan thought, also did not give this woman a good face, directly went to Ye Xiaowu.

No matter what the relationship between this woman and ye Xiaowu is, since she has a bad attitude, don't blame Wang Fan for not giving him a good face.

"Xiao Wu, why are you here? Are you here to participate in the ancient martial arts contest? By the way, I remember that you are not a princess. How did you become someone else's younger martial sister again? "Wang Fan quickly went to Ye Xiaowu's side and couldn't help asking.

I haven't seen you for a while. Ye Xiaowu's strength has reached an extraordinary level, and her progress can be described as extremely fast.

It's just that if you take part in this ancient martial arts contest with a level of strength, that's cannon fodder. It's impossible to achieve any good results.

Ye Xiaowu did not speak, but nervously looked at the elder martial sister.

She knows her elder martial sister's character very well. If she is so provoked by Wang Fan, she may not be able to stand it.

And Wang Fan's character, she also knows, is not willing to suffer losses, is absolutely impossible to bow.

Sure enough, the cold woman listened to Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Wang Fan's arrogance and went to Ye Xiaowu, her face turned pale in an instant.

"Barbarians!" She spit out two words, and then coldly looked at Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, I don't care what relationship you had with Xiaowu before, I only have one sentence today, forget Xiaowu, don't pester Xiaowu again."

"Since Xiaowu has entered our school, her marriage is decided by our school, not by her!"

"I call you this time to tell you not to think about Xiaowu or come to her again, or you will bear the consequences, and she is not worthy of you!"

The cold woman's tone is cold and aggressive, obviously threatening.

Ye Xiaowu's look is unable to help but dejected, her eyes in the emergence of anger, but was suppressed.

Wang Fan was just displeased with the cold woman's attitude and didn't have much anger at her. But after hearing this, his anger erupted instantly.

He looked coldly at the cold woman and sneered, "it's really a joke. When did the school manage so much, and even interfere in the marriage affairs of the disciples?"

"I also want to ask you, is it your school that asks you to marry a beggar or a tramp, and you will marry without hesitation?"

Marry a beggar? tramp?

Where can the cold woman bear this kind of insult? Her breath burst out suddenly. She directly grew up and punched Wang Fan!

"To die!"

Chapter 1410

"No, elder martial sister!" Ye Xiaowu's face turned pale when she saw that her elder martial sister was going to do it.

Others don't know the strength of elder martial sister. Doesn't she know ye Xiaowu?

The elder martial sister is a real top eight. If you add some basic skills, it will be more than enough to kill the general top nine.

Her elder martial sister is definitely the most promising figure in this guwu contest. How can Wang Fan compare with her?

Although Ye Xiaowu also heard about Wang Fan's serious injury to Feng Xiaomo, she still doesn't think that Wang fan is her elder martial sister's opponent.

Han Qingyi didn't even look at Ye Xiaowu. His fists were sent out, and he blasted at Wang Fan, and there was no match!

Wang Fan felt the cold attack of the cold green clothes. With a cold smile, he didn't shrink back at all. He clenched his right fist, stepped out, and then went out.

He really didn't believe it. Under the collision of absolute power, he would not be as good as the cold green clothes.

With a bang, their fists collided and burst. The terrible force burst out, and they began to retreat at the same time.

Yiyi!

Wang Fan rubbed his feet against the ground and slid back five or six meters to stabilize it.

Cold green dress is also not very good, then fall back to fly, a bottom sat on the original chair. Under that huge strength, the chair split in a split second!

Cold green clothes that look at Wang Fan's eyes finally changed, become shocked.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan would be able to take his own fist, and it didn't come down at all.

Although she didn't use her martial arts, Wang Fan didn't use her martial arts either.

Ye Xiaowu and the goose faced girl were equally shocked.

They were shocked that Wang Fan was not blown away by the elder martial sister.

"As far as your strength is concerned, you dare to say that I want to die. I think it's you who want to die. This time, I'll forget about the little dance. If you dare to do it next time, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Wang Fan gave a cold drink to hanqingyi, and then looked at Ye Xiaowu, "Xiaowu, come with me, I don't want such a school and elder martial sister."

But ye Xiaowu didn't plan to go with Wang Fan. Instead, he bowed his head in a complicated way. "Brother fan, I'm sorry, the school has the kindness to me. I can't go with you."

Wang Fan stared at Ye Xiaowu for a long time, then sighed, "well, I respect your choice."

He said, no longer stay, turned away from the room.

He came here for ye Xiaowu, but since Ye Xiaowu didn't want to go with him, he didn't have to stay.

Ye Xiaowu looks at Wang Fan's back as he leaves. He clenches his red lips and tears flow down his face in an instant.

In the eyes of the cold green clothes, there is a strong sense of coldness.

She hopes to meet Wang Fan in the competition, so that she can really teach Wang Fan a lesson.

After Wang Fan left, he returned to the famous hotel.

Guwu Dabi has five days to start. He needs to calm down and let himself meet Dabi in the best condition.

Five days passed in a flash. In these five days, Wang Fan was very calm and didn't have any trouble coming to him.

On this day, it was a sunny day, and the sky just showed a touch of fish belly white. People got up one after another and rushed to the foot of Qingdu mountain.

Most of these people who rush to the foot of Qingdu mountain are ancient warriors. Whether they are old or young, their eyes are full of expectation and excitement.

Even the peddlers got up early and set up their stalls outside the cordon of Qingdu mountain to make a fortune.

Qingdu mountain is the venue of this ancient martial arts contest.

Because the ancient martial arts contest is a contest against the ancient martial arts, and the ancient martial arts contest is powerful, they chose Qingdu mountain instead of the noisy urban area.

Wang Fan also got up early and rushed to Qingdu mountain.

He is also very excited, because the ancient martial arts contest involves the number of people entering the yuan gate and Tianyun flower, so he is determined to win the championship.

Because Qingdu mountain has been closed down for a long time, and the flow of people is very large, it's impossible to get across by car, so we have to walk.

Wang Fan was walking in the street, looking at those ancient martial artists who were also excited, and he could not help but sigh.

In the past, those who were strong in the world were superior, and they could not be seen at all. He still remembers that in those days, Zhulan, who was just one floor away from an angry fist gate, almost killed him.

But now, these ancient warriors around, pull out one at random, and their strength has reached the realm of escaping from the ordinary, which is much stronger than Zhulan.

It took Wang Fan more than an hour to get to the foot of Qingdu mountain. By the time he arrived, the foot of Qingdu mountain was already overcrowded, almost everywhere.

In front of those people in a huge open space, there are ten tall challenge arena.

I don't know what material the arena is made of. It looks very hard, and there seems to be a faint aura on it, which is very strange. On both sides above the challenge arena, there are several open spaces in the high position, on which several tables and chairs are placed.

Obviously, these tables and chairs are specially designed for those big people or judges.

"Elder martial brother, are you also here to participate in the guwu competition? Please show me your qualification card."

Just as Wang Fan was observing these things, his heart was filled with emotion. Suddenly, a voice came.

Wang Fan looked up and saw two young people standing in front of him.

These two young people are at the top of their ability. Their attitude is very polite and their tone is full of respect.

Wang Fan no nonsense, immediately will pass the qualification token in the past.

"Please, elder martial brother." The two youths just took a look and recognized that the token was not fake.

They registered the token number and gave it back to Wang Fan, so Wang Fan went in.

After Wang Fan went in, he found a corner and sat down, and observed the competitors around him.

He found that the strength of most of the contestants are in the fifth and sixth levels, and only a few are lower or higher than this level.

As for those with less than five levels of strength, they are obviously just trying to make up the numbers, or maybe they just want to see the world.

"Look, elder martial brother Liang Yunshan is coming!"

"Elder martial brother Liang Yunshan, he is one of the talents of the younger generation. At a young age, his strength has reached eight levels. He is definitely one of the strong candidates for the champion in this contest."

"God, it's really elder martial brother Liang Yunshan. He's so handsome and powerful. What I admire most is him!"

"It's said that elder martial brother Liang Yunshan has killed the top nine in the front. I don't know whether it's true or not. With his strength, it should be easy to win the championship."

At a certain moment, a loud voice suddenly came. Wang Fan followed the people's line of sight and immediately found a way out of the crowd.

Then a handsome man in white came in.

This man looks 27 or 78 years old, elegant, dignified, good-looking.

But his expression is very arrogant, aloof, supercilious.

As if he didn't hear the people around him, and didn't see the people around him, he swaggered in.