

## **Mighty Sk 1411**

### **Chapter 1411**

Wang Fan looked at Liang Yunshan, his eyelids couldn't help jumping. Because he found that this guy is very similar to Liang Hongchang who was seriously injured by him.

Just as he was thinking about whether this guy had anything to do with Liang Hong, Liang Yunshan suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Fan.

When he saw Wang Fan, he was stunned at first, and then turned to Wang Fan without hesitation.

Wang Fan immediately affirmed that Liang Yunshan must have something to do with Liang Hong. Because when Liang Yunshan looked at him, his eyes flashed a hidden killing.

"Where is elder martial brother Liang going?"

"Well, isn't that Wang Fan?"

"It's said that Wang Fan injured Liang Hong, the elder of elder martial brother Liang, by mean of despicable means, and Liang Hong is still in a coma. Elder martial brother Liang must have been guilty in the past."

People around also saw this scene, first in a daze, followed by a discussion.

Wang Fan was still thinking that Liang Hong, who took off the ninth floor, was injured by himself. How dare Liang Yunshan come to find him.

After all, his powerful Liang Hong has personally verified that he has no reason not to warn Liang Yunshan. After hearing the comments of those around him, Wang Fan was relieved.

It turns out that Liang Hong is still in a coma. No wonder.

"Wang Fan, you hurt Liang Hong, the elder of our family, with mean means. I've written down this account to Liang Yunshan!"

"You must pray that you don't meet me in Dabie, otherwise I, Liang Yunshan, will give you an unforgettable lesson."

Liang Yunshan quickly came to Wang Fan, his eyes were cold and his tone was low.

"Go away!" But what he ushered in was a rolling word from Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked coldly at Liang Yunshan and said coldly, "if you want revenge, do it now. If you don't dare to do it now, get as far as you can go! "

"I, Wang Fan, don't have time to talk with you, and I don't want to see you, because even if I look at you, I will feel sick!"

Wang Fan's in the heart is very displeased, only takes off any eight layers, drags what drags, unexpectedly dares to come over to threaten oneself.

He remembers that Luowuchen threatened himself like this last time. Now how could Liang Yunshan threaten himself? Did he look so bullying?

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, he set off an uproar in the surrounding crowd. Not only the faces of those ancient warriors around changed greatly, but also Liang Hong's heart was filled with great anger.

What did Wang Fan say?

Get out of here?

How far is it? How far is it?

Isn't that arrogant?

You know, that's Liangyunshan. It's an eight story Liangyunshan!

Everyone was shocked by Wang Fan's arrogance!

Liang Yunshan's eyes were more inclined to crack. With a bang, his breath burst out uncontrollably, and his murderous spirit overflowed, but he soon suppressed it again.

He took a cold look at Wang Fan and left here without saying any more nonsense.

He remembers Wang Fan. As long as he meets Wang Fan in the game, he will never die. He will never be merciful.

Wang Fan looked at the back of Liang Yunshan, who left, with the same disdain.

In his opinion, Liang Yunshan is not only a counsellor, but also extremely selfish.

Because Liang Yunshan was afraid to fight him here and waste too much aura, which would affect the next Dabi, so he chose to be patient.

If he were Wang Fan, he would never bear it.

Don't say someone hurt his elders, even if it hurt his friends, he would say do it.

Of course, let's not say that Wang fan doesn't have an elder. Even if Wang Fan has an elder, he won't be such a jerk as Liang Hong. He even intends to kill people and seize the treasure.

The appearance of Liang Yunshan is just a small episode, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to it.

At a certain moment, accompanied by a commotion, a cold face came in.

But unlike Liang Yunshan, Han Qingyi didn't come in alone. She was accompanied by Ye Xiaowu and the goose faced girl.

Cold green clothes in after entering, the line of sight immediately began to sweep, soon she saw Wang Fan.

At the moment when she saw Wang Fan, her eyes flashed with an undisguised chill, and then she took her eyes back.

Although Han Qingyi didn't go to Wang Fan, the people around him still felt abnormal.

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to offend Han Qingyi? My God? How many geniuses has this guy offended?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Han Qingyi, but his face was not very good-looking.

If you meet this woman on the field, you can't even kill her. If he dares to kill herself, don't blame her impoliteness.

Next, after Liang Yunshan and Han Qingyi, Wang Fan also met several evil geniuses.

For example, Lei he of Lei family, Cuba of Gu family, Zhen Min of Zhen family, and Mi Tuo, the son of Mi Ji, the leader of Nu Quan sect.

None of these people is a genius among the geniuses, and their strength has reached the eighth level. Even half of Cuba's foot has entered the Ninth level, which is very strong. They are all the hot figures to win the championship, and the appearance of each of them caused a strong sensation.

Among these people, Wang Fan only paid attention to MI Tiao, the son of Mi Ji, the leader of Nu Quan sect.

No way, who let him have a big grudge with nuquan, so he had to pay attention to this.

He looks in his thirties, dark and muscular.

It seems that his body is full of violent power, which will explode at any time.

He is nearly two meters tall. From a distance, he looks like a blind bear, giving people a heavy sense of oppression.

But to Wang Fan's surprise, when he saw Wang Fan, he not only didn't show hostility, but also gave a friendly smile.

It was as if he didn't know the hatred between Wang Fan and nuquan, or he knew it, but he didn't pay attention to it.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart secretly alert.

This is a dangerous man.

His relationship with nuquanmen is so stiff, and his hatred is as deep as the sea, so he doesn't believe it. He doesn't care about it.

A desperate mad dog is not terrible. What's terrible is that this mad dog knows how to endure and play tricks.

That's obviously the latter.

With the constant arrival of competitors, the clock soon pointed to nine o'clock.

"Dong!"

At a certain moment, accompanied by a heavy sound of the bell, an old man with a sharp breath fell on the middle of the challenge arena.

The old man's breath is as deep as the sea, which is hard to see. When he falls on the challenge arena, his strong prestige spreads out, and the noisy scene becomes silent.

Under the strong pressure, even Wang Fan felt the great pressure and was very uncomfortable.

He became shocked.

This man is definitely a strong man in the earth.

Wang Fan guessed right. This old man is really a strong man in the earth. He came from Yuanmen to specially preside over the ancient martial arts contest.

"Welcome to the guwu contest. Let me talk about the rules of the first round first."

The old man said, pointing directly to the mountain thousands of meters above, "the first round we implemented is the card race."

"There are five hundred banners on the mountain, and there is a qualification token under each banner. That qualification token is the certificate for you to enter the next round. "

"No matter what method, no matter what means, as long as you can get the qualification token within the specified time, you will succeed."

"Of course, the premise is that the qualification token is obtained by yourself, not by outsiders, otherwise both sides will lose the qualification."

## **Chapter 1412**

With the voice of the old man, the scene became more silent.

The contestants present are all smart people, how can they not understand the old man's meaning?

People's meaning is very obvious, that is, in order to get the qualification token, you can kill people at will, as long as the contestants who get the qualification token don't have the help of others.

It can even be understood that if you are strong enough, you don't need to go up the mountain to get the qualification token in person. You just need to stay down and wait for others.

Those strong competitors, such as Liang Yunshan and others in hanqingyi, didn't change their faces at all.

They are all aiming for the championship, and their strength has reached the eighth level. With their strength, they have won only a qualification token, and there is no problem in the next round.

Those who are a little less powerful will look ugly, especially those who are less than five levels of strength. They are just a little uneasy, because they almost have no chance of winning.

Wang Fan's face did not change at all.

He had known that martial arts cultivation was cruel and the law of the jungle was the law of the jungle for a long time. So he is not surprised to hear the old man announce the rules of the game.

After all, only those who have experienced the baptism of blood will become the real strong. Since this time Dabi involves the number of people entering Yuanmen, Yuanmen will not want to recruit flowers from the greenhouse.

The old man gave the contestants enough time to think, but ignored their different faces, and then said slowly again,

"the rules of the first round are like this, I think everyone should be very clear. Next, please stand within the Yellow cordon

With the fall of this voice, all the contestants have come out, according to the requirements of standing in the Yellow cordon, even Wang fan is no exception.

Among these people, there are those who are excited, nervous, nervous and confident. In short, there are people with all kinds of emotions.

Wang Fan swept with mental strength, and was shocked to find that there were more than 2000 contestants.

There are more than two thousand people, and one thousand five hundred people will be wiped out at once. The competition is really cruel.

His mental strength also swept, ye Xiaowu is also in the crowd, but her expression is very uneasy.

After all, with her unique strength, she is the bottom runner among these competitors. It is almost impossible for her to enter the top 500.

"Now that everyone is ready, I'll announce the start of the game! Pizza is available for two hours. "

"Within two hours, if you can't get the qualification token to return to register, even if you have the qualification token in your hand, it will be judged invalid."

The old man's voice rang out again. With his words falling, in an instant, at least 70% of the competitors immediately flew out.

They all ran to the five hundred banners on the mountain crazily, and their eyes were full of violence and firmness.

Although the old man has said that he can directly snatch the qualification token from others. But they know that the kind of snatch, will only appear in the situation of huge difference in strength.

Otherwise, it is impossible to win.

For example, it is almost impossible for a top six player to snatch the qualification card of the same level player. Even if it can be snatched in the end, it will have to pay a heavy price.

In this case, whoever holds the qualification card will have the advantage.

Ye Xiaowu also mixed in the crowd and ran out, but because of her poor strength, she soon fell behind.

Han Qingyi, Liang Yunshan, Cuba, Leihe, Zhen Min, and Mi Tuo were a few people, but they were not in a hurry. Instead, they walked out like a leisurely walk, with a calm look.

They are far ahead of most of the competitors, as long as you grab a person's qualification token, you can advance to the next round, there is no need to worry.

Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to them. He also speeded up and ran towards the five hundred banners.

Although he can wait to rob others, he is not willing to do so. Because there is no injustice and no hatred, he really can't do that, and he doesn't want to bully the weak.

More than 20 minutes later, Wang Fan had already reached the position where the 500 banners were. But when he arrived, more than 300 qualification tokens under the banners had been taken away.

Wang Fan didn't care, so he found a banner with a token, grabbed the token and returned to the foot of the mountain.

Only when he had just taken two steps, a young man with a cold face stopped him.

"Boy, give me your qualification token, or you will die!" This man stares at Wang Fan, and his violent breath bursts, and his murderous spirit overflows.

Wang Fan some inexplicable, he has not gone to snatch other people's qualification token, but did not expect that even someone came to snatch him.

He took a cold look at the young man, and finally spit out a word, "roll!" "You want to die!" The young man listened to Wang Fan's words, his face immediately changed, his violent killing spread out, and he chopped Wang Fan with a knife!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the corner of his mouth flickered with disdain, his right foot heavily stepped on the ground, a roar, as if the mountain collapsed, the sound came, the whole person instantly jumped out like a shell.

Just a six story tuofan dares to fight Wang Fan. He's just going to the toilet with a lantern to die.

Boom!

Wang Fan sidestepped to avoid the young man's sword and hit out with a heavy blow!

His iron fist fell straight on the young man's chest, and the wild force like a wild animal burst out. The young man spat out a mouthful of blood and flew out in an instant.

The young man fell to the ground like a dead dog, and his face became dead and silent.

He never thought that the object he chose to rob would be such a pervert.

But Wang Fan didn't even bother to look at it any more. He raised his foot and ran down the mountain again.

Around some contestants looking at this scene, eyes full of shock at the same time, but also some schadenfreude.

They all feel sad for the young man. This guy, who is not good at robbing the qualification token, has come to rob Wang Fan.

Obviously, this guy has never heard of what Wang Fan has done in Qingdu recently.

However, Wang fan can solve such a strong opponent for them, in their view, it is very good.

Originally, Wang Fan received the qualification token in his pocket, but after being robbed, he directly grasped the brand in his hand. At the same time, his speed slowed down, like a leisurely walk.

Looking at him like that, it was as if he was afraid that others would not know that he had a brand in his hand and that others would not rob him. He was arrogant to the extreme.

Sure enough, under this kind of arrogance, there were three people who wanted to rob Wang Fan's brand, but they were all kicked out by Wang Fan in the end, and the end was sad.

### **Chapter 1413**

"What an arrogant guy! He dares to hold the qualification token in his hand. Why don't I rob him?"

"You want to die? That's Wang Fan. Even Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong can be seriously injured. If you want to die faster, you can go. Anyway, I won't stop you. "

"Well, forget it."

Gradually, many people saw that Wang Fan had given way one after another, so they didn't dare to snatch. Even if someone who doesn't know Wang Fan wants to do something, he will be reminded by his peers.

Wang Fan soon became a beautiful scenery, arrogantly holding the qualification token, walking down the mountain like a leisurely court, but no one dares to make up his mind.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, is also very satisfied, he wants is this kind of effect.

"When will the little one who takes off the first floor get the qualification token? Hei hei, little sister, if you are wise, please give me the token in your hand

"For the sake of beauty, as long as you hand it in, my brother will let you go. Otherwise, don't blame my brother for being rude. "



"Just now, the master who presided over the competition said that it was effective as long as he could get the qualification card without the help of external forces.

"This is a wild mountain. Don't blame my brother for doing something bad to you."

A voice of compassion suddenly came from a hundred meters away. Wang Fan Mei Yu could not help wrinkling, and his mental power swept out in an instant.

See, a face some wretched take off fan six layer youth, is hey hey smile of stare at Ye Xiaowu, eyes dishonest in her body.

Ye Xiaowu's eyes are not willing to look at the young man. Beichi is biting his red lips. At the same time, he is angry and helpless.

With her strength, in fact, it is impossible to get the qualification token, but I don't know if she is lucky, she even picked up one.

After she picked up the qualification card, her whole heart was pounding, and she made a calm expression, trying not to let others notice, and walked down the mountain.

But she did not expect that here, she was stopped by the man in front of her.

"You, you are not mistaken, where am I qualified to token?" Ye Xiaowu forbore the fear and said obstinately.

"Little sister, that's your dishonesty. Do you have to force your brother to do something bad to you, or is that what your heart is looking forward to? "

The obscene youth's words were vulgar, but there was a chill in his eyes. "Don't think you don't know what happened when you picked up the qualification card. I can tell you that at least ten people have seen it."

"They didn't come to you because I found you first, otherwise, you think you still have life?"

Ye Xiaowu listen to this, suddenly in the wind disorderly.

At least ten people saw it? How is that possible? Why doesn't she know at all?

She stares at this wretched youth for a long time, and finally can only reluctantly clench her teeth, intending to hand in the qualification card.

No way, her strength is only one level, but the other side's strength has reached six levels. The gap is too big. She has no chance of winning at all.

Just as she was about to hand over her qualification token, she was suddenly shocked to see that the obscene young man uttered a scream of "ah", and then covered her head and fell to the ground, as if she had been beaten.

Ye Xiaowu was in a daze for a moment. She didn't understand that this guy was still fine just now. How can he become like this now? Is it hard to pretend?

But no matter whether he pretends or not, ye Xiaowu can't manage so much. She must seize the opportunity to do it.

With a cry, a white ribbon was sacrificed by her in an instant. The next second, she was furious at the obscene youth.

Hissing, the white ribbon blasted on the obscene young man. The obscene young man was blasted up and seriously injured in an instant.

Ye Xiaowu saw this scene and was overjoyed. The white ribbon came out again and gave it to the wretched youth. Then he left here quickly.

Only after running for less than ten minutes, she was suddenly stopped again.

Her face was so gloomy that she instantly realized that the obscene youth had not lied before, that is, many people saw that she had picked up the qualification token.

Just this time, before the guy who stopped him could make a threat, he suddenly fell to the ground with his head covered, just like the previous wretched youth.

Ye Xiaowu was stunned, so he had to do the same thing again, seriously injured the guy and left again.

After that, she met four people, who were in the same situation as the previous two.

This strange scene, immediately make the rest of the people dare not play Ye Xiaowu idea.

They all feel that ye Xiaowu is very evil. Although her strength is only one level, it's not worth mentioning, but her means are heinous.

Ye Xiaowu himself is a Leng a Leng, soon she safely returned to the foot of the mountain, finished the registration.

The guy who is in charge of registration, seeing that ye Xiaowu, who is only one floor away, can be promoted smoothly, can't help but be stunned, but he doesn't say anything. About 1000 meters away from the registration office, Wang Fan was relieved to see ye Xiaowu safely return to the foot of the mountain.

It was he who helped Ye Xiaowu before, but because of the rules, he didn't dare to do it openly. Instead, he used his mental power to attack.

He believes that no one can see that he helped Ye Xiaowu by this means.

Wang Fan soon returned to the foot of the mountain and finished the registration.

He began to wait while he focused on the battles on the mountains.

Wang Fan just used his mental strength to sweep for a while, and then he was shocked to find that the contestants who participated in the contest were really multifarious. Everyone had their own means.

He clearly saw a pale young man wrapped in a thick robe, his hands just shaking slightly, and those who stopped in front of him fell down.

Those who fell down were all purple and poisonous, and soon they were dying.

Obviously, this person's poison skill is very good.

There is another man with a bow and arrow on his back. Once he finds someone in front of him in advance and has the intention to attack him, he will immediately take out the bow and arrow to attack.

He is very fast and powerful in archery.

Those who stand in front of them can't escape at all except a few who are quick in reaction and good in body method. They will be hit by bows and arrows in an instant and then killed.

There is also a woman who is very clever. Those who want to take her qualification token will be captivated by her if they just say a few words to her, and then be killed by her in a state of unconsciousness.

Wang Fan's mental power swept a turn, found that the first round of the game is very cruel, at least more than a third of the casualties.

While Wang Fan's spiritual power is sweeping, he also sees Han Qingyi, Liang Yunshan, Zhen Min, Lei he, Cuba, MI Tuo and others.

He originally wanted to see the fighting style of these people and what cards they have, but he was disappointed in the end.

Because no one dares to attack them at all, even if there are a few short-sighted people who try to attack them, they will be underestimated and killed, and their real strength will not be forced out at all.

## **Chapter 1414**

Two hours later, with the old man standing on the podium again, the first round of the competition was over.

Although it is said that there are 500 promotion places, in fact, only more than 300 people can be promoted.

For the remaining quota, either the qualification token was lost in the process of snatching, or the person who obtained the qualification token did not return to register within the specified time.

In short, more than 100 places have been wasted.

"Well, that's the end of the first round. Now I'd like to announce that 361 people have successfully advanced to the second round."

"Now, please come forward in turn to get the number, and then prepare for the second round of competition."

The old man's loud voice came out, and immediately a middle-aged man came to another arena with a big box.

The successful contestants, with their qualification token in hand, began to receive the number in turn.

Wang Fan also followed.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan has successfully got the number, his number is "3".

Soon after receiving the number, the old man said again, "OK, the number has been issued. Now I'll talk about the rules of the second round."

"In the second round, there will be a one-to-one PK elimination system. It is allowed to admit defeat and abstain. After one party admits defeat or abstains, the other party shall not make another move. "

"Every loser has and only has one chance to challenge the winner. Because the number of people who have successfully entered the second round is 361, the players who have received the number 361 code do not need to fight and become the winners directly. "

"No. 1 to No. 360, No. 1 against No. 360, No. 2 against No. 359, No. 3 against No. 358, and so on."

"Next, let's invite No. 1 to No. 10 contestants and their respective opponents to step up to challenge arena No. 1 to No. 10 in turn for the second round of competition."

With that, the old man immediately left the challenge arena.

No. 1 to No. 10 players, as well as their respective opponents, also flashed to the challenge arena one

after another.

Wang Fan also appeared in the No. 3 challenge arena.

His opponent is a young man who is out of the ordinary seven levels. Among the many competitors, this young man is already strong and has no problem in the top 20.

He was also full of self-confidence, as long as he did not meet a few tough opponents, he had confidence to absolutely explode.

Just after seeing Wang Fan, the corner of his mouth immediately became bitter, sighing his bad luck.

Wang fan is definitely one of the worst competitors in this competition. He has almost reached the same level as Han Qingyi and Liang Yunshan.

He is absolutely sure to win or lose against Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't intend to waste time with the young man, and he didn't care about the strength of the other side. His momentum was sharp, and he was ready to attack in an instant.

Seeing this scene, the young man's face changed greatly. Almost without waiting for Wang Fan to start, he immediately roared out, "I give up!"

After roaring, he didn't turn his head back, and immediately retreated to the challenge arena.

He doesn't want to fight with Wang Fan here. Once he is injured or consumed too much, it's not so easy for him to succeed in the next challenge. It's better to save some energy.

Wang Fan some speechless look at this young man, can only depressed step down, at the same time, the referee in charge of No. 3 challenge arena, has also recorded the winning Wang Fan number.

After Wang Fan left the No. 3 challenge arena, he immediately checked the battle of the others, focusing on Han Qingyi and others.

He even thought that if Han Qingyi, Liang Yunshan and others met in the second round, it would be better.

But in the end, Wang Fan was still very disappointed. Liang Yunshan and others in hanqingyi didn't meet each other at all. On the contrary, their opponents were all five or six layers.

When those people saw that their opponents were actually Han Qingyi, their faces turned pale instantly, and they chose to admit defeat before others started.

Even if one of them didn't even go to the challenge arena, he directly chose to admit defeat.

Wang Fan started looking for ye Xiaowu again, but when he saw Ye Xiaowu, ye Xiaowu had retreated to the group that had not been promoted, and obviously abstained.

Bored, Wang Fan watched the contest in the ring.

The competition among those people was very fierce. The light of the sword was flashing, the sword was vertical and horizontal, and the roaring sound was heard all the time. All kinds of martial arts skills were also varied.

Those players who did not advance were very excited, even excited, when they watched these battles, especially the various martial arts.

But Wang fan is a bit boring, although these people are not lack of strength good, but has been difficult into his eyes.

Even those martial arts, in his opinion, are weak enough. Compared with his Fanshan Yingang thunder boxing, it's just a few blocks away.

It took more than four hours for the contest to come to an end, and it was time for the loser to challenge.

The losers were all excited.

Their eyes fell blazing on those who succeed, looking for their opponents. In the face of their fiery eyes, the powerful people, such as Wang Fan, Han Qingyi, Liang Yunshan and so on, didn't change much.

But those who are not so strong, or are seriously injured, their faces are a little ugly, and their hearts are a little nervous.

Because they have lost too much in the previous battle, or even injured, facing the challenge, they are likely to lose.

But they have no way. Although there are loopholes in the Dabi rule, they can't change it. Even if they are challenged, they can only blame their bad luck.

The challenge soon began, and most of the losers chose the players who were obviously weaker than themselves, or who were seriously injured.

But even so, there are few who really challenge and succeed.

Except for a few people who are lucky, or a few people who really rely on their strong strength to challenge success, the rest of them almost have no unexpected failure.

After all the losers had a challenge, the Top 180 were decided.

These 180 people succeeded in the third round.

Two thousand people, in less than eight hours, decided the Top 180. The competition is really fierce.

"Well, now that the Top 180 have been decided, I'll announce the rules of the third round."

"The third round of the competition will be held in the Qingdu mountain behind. 180 winners will go deep into the Qingdu mountain for the coding competition."

"One code counts for one point. The top 20 will be promoted to the fourth round, and the rest will be eliminated. The deadline is three days."

"Now invite the Top 180 to enter Qingdu mountain. I'll give you an hour to go deep into the hiding. In an hour, the coding contest will officially begin."

"Here, I want to remind you that if someone dares to do it within an hour, they will be eliminated directly."

With the old man's voice falling, under the leadership of ten judges, 180 winners went to Qingdu mountain one after another.

Wang Fan listened to the rules of the third round, but he couldn't help frowning.

The third round is more cruel than the first two, and there are too many loopholes.

Because it's not a one-on-one fight, the old man didn't say that outsiders are not allowed to help, so in the third round, it's very likely that someone will form a team to hunt and rob the rest of the people.

This kind of competition rule may be very beneficial to others, but it is very unfavorable to Wang Fan.

Because he didn't know anyone, he was alone.

If Han Qingyi, MI Tuo, Liang Yunshan and others, who have enemies with him, unite to deal with him, he will be really dangerous.

## **Chapter 1415**

After 180 contestants went deep into Qingdu mountain, the old man waved his hand and a white big pan immediately fell on the middle of the challenge arena.

He opened his hand and nodded a few times on top of Dapan. Then, like a projector, the name of Dapan came out one by one.

These names are exactly the names of the Top 180 players. After their names, there is a huge number, but at this time, all the numbers displayed after their names are "0".

"Oh, my God, what a magic trick!"

"Is this the way of Gu Wu Da Neng? It's terrible!"

"Ah, if only I could make it to the top ten, it's a pity that my strength is not as good as others!"

Looking at this scene, everyone couldn't help but wonder. Such means can be compared with modern high technology.

"This is the magic weapon I brought from the clan, magic pan. It's able to encode the score everyone gets. "

"Now there are 180 people on the magic pan, but after the code snatch officially started, only the top 50 people can be shown on it."

The old man seemed to know everyone's doubts and explained it without delay.

When the old man introduced huanpan, a middle-aged man with a sharp breath walked out of Qingdu airport.

The middle-aged man looked like he was in his fifties. His face was twisted and his eyes were full of killing.

The people around him felt the killing intention on him, and they couldn't help but keep away from him. They didn't dare to get close at all.

He is the father of no trace. He is the one who is half step strong.

He came in a hurry after he learned that his son Luo Wuchen was seriously injured by Wang Fan and was unable to participate in the guwu contest.

He didn't expect that his son, who was expected to win the championship and be promoted to the top three, was seriously injured before the big game, which made him unable to participate in the competition.

You know, he has great expectations for luowuchen!

He must kill that Wang Fan, and he must frustrate him, or he will be hated!

Wang Fan didn't know what was going on outside, and he didn't even know that his father, who was half-way strong, had arrived in the capital.



At this time, he has gone deep into Qingdu mountain, started to hide quickly, and then began to prepare for the coding scramble.

Dong!

At a certain moment, a loud voice suddenly came out, and the coding battle officially began.

Wang Fan hiding in a forest, mental power swept out, looking for a suitable prey.

Although he didn't want to fight against the contestants who didn't offend him, there was nothing he could do now.

Such rules, he can not change, can only comply with, at most in the fight for coding without hurting each other's lives.

Wang Fan's mental power soon swept to the two strong people who took off from the six levels. They walked together and looked around warily. They were very careful.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and grinned. Without hesitation, he ran to the two men in an instant.

Now is not the time to be soft handed. If he doesn't do it, someone will do it.

"Who?"

"Wang Fan?"

Because Wang Fan did not have the slightest trace of hidden breath, so he just appeared, had been found by the two tuofan six.

When they saw clearly that the visitor was Wang Fan, their faces suddenly changed and became extremely ugly.

It can be said that among the Top 180 contestants, there are very few people who don't know Wang Fan.

After all, Wang fan is the black horse in the black horse, or the person who is missed by the seed players such as Liang Yunshan in hanqingyi.

"Give me your code. I don't want to hurt you." Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He explained his purpose directly.

"We give you the code, you really don't hurt us?" One of them didn't believe Wang Fan's words and asked cautiously.

They have already cultivated to the sixth level. Naturally, they know the cruelty of practicing martial arts. They really don't believe that Wang Fan will let them go.

You know, snatching the coding competition is regardless of life and death. Wang fan can kill them after he gets the coding in their hands.

In fact, when they saw Wang Fan, they didn't mean to save the code. What they care about now is whether Wang Fan will kill them.

"I, Wang Fan, said that if I don't hurt you, I won't hurt you. Please hand in the code and don't waste my time." Wang Fan's tone has been a little impatient.

The two guys see Wang Fan tone impatient, can not but reluctantly throw the code at Wang Fan's feet, and then turn around and go.

Wang Fan didn't go after them either. After putting away the code, he ran to another location.

He used his strong mental power to scan around, and once he found a suitable person, he would go there immediately. If he encounters hard bones that are hard to chew, he will avoid them ahead of time.

There's no way. Coding is the key in the coding competition, and there are only 180 codes, so he should seize the time. It's just that what makes Wang fan depressed is that sometimes even if he meets a single person, he doesn't get the code.

Because the coding of those people is either robbed or given to other powerful friends.

When Wang Fan seized the time, Liang Yunshan and his party were not idle.

Compared with Wang Fan, their means are more cruel. If they don't do it, they will kill people.

Outside the magic pan, has also shown the top 50.

The No.1 player in the ranking is mutai of nuquan, with 31 points.

Cuba ranked second with 28 points.

Ranked third is Leihe of Leijia, with 22 points.

The fourth is hanqingyi of the poor family, with 19 points.

Ranking fifth is Zhen Min of the Zhen family, with 18 points.

The sixth is Liang Yunshan of the Liang family, with 17 points.

Wang Fan, who is just ten years old, is only in the 18th place, lagging behind many talents.

As for the ranking after Wang Fan, it's even worse. There are three or five points, one or two points, and even zero points.

"Look, the seeded players are worthy of being seeded. The top six are all the demons who are expected to win the championship."

"Isn't that Wang Fan very powerful? How did he get to the 18th place? It seems that although he is a black horse, he is still much worse than the demons such as medao! "

"That's natural. How can Wang Fan compare with MI Tuo and others? If he didn't hurt Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong badly, who knows who he is?"

"It's said that whether Feng Xiaomo or Liang Hong, they were all plotted by him. Originally I didn't believe it, but now it seems that it's mostly like this. Otherwise, how can Wang Fan, who can seriously hurt Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong, be so miserable? "

"Haha, that Wang fan can only use mean means. Now that everyone knows his mean means, it's not so easy to be fooled."

People outside looked at the name displayed on the magic pan and couldn't help talking.

When it comes to demons and genies like Liang Yunshan, their eyes only worship, but when it comes to Wang Fan, their eyes only scorn and disgust.

Luoyinshui stands in one of the humble positions, staring at the name displayed on the huge magic pan, and can't help sneering.

The less impressive Wang fan is, the less scrupulous he will be when he moves Wang Fan.

Originally, he was going to come and kill Wang Fan secretly, but he didn't expect that he was a step late. Wang Fan had already entered Qingdu mountain.

## **Chapter 1416**

It's like walking in the mountains alone.

With his strength, it's good that he doesn't snatch other people's coding. Who dares to snatch him?

In less than two hours, he had snatched the coding from more than 20 people.

He not only snatched the coding of those people, but also killed those people without mercy, in order to reduce competitors, the means can be described as brutal.

"I don't know where Wang fan is. If I can kill him in Qingdu mountain, it will be perfect."

As he walked, he thought.

He had heard of Wang Fan's fame when he was practicing in nuquan sect, and he knew that Wang Fan had killed a lot of nuquan sect elders, but he never paid attention to it.

After all, his strength at that time exceeded Wang Fan a lot, and the two sides were not at the same level at all. Moreover, he was practicing crazily, so he didn't care about Wang Fan.

But he didn't expect that in just one year, Wang Fan's strength has grown to the point of no less than him, which makes him unbelievable.

He immediately realized that if Wang Fan didn't get rid of him, he could not. His cultivation speed was too fast. If he didn't get rid of him, he would surely suffer a lot in the future.

And if let Wang Fan grow up for a period of time, even if it is him, it is estimated that he will not be able to eradicate Wang Fan.

If you talk about mindao, liangyunshan and hanqingyi, who wants to kill Wang Fan most is mindao. Because he is the only one among the three who knows how terrible the speed of Wang Fan's growth is.

Just as he was thinking about these things, he suddenly noticed someone in the distance. A fierce light suddenly appeared in his eyes, and then he ran in that direction immediately.

Soon, a line of seven people appeared in his sight.

These seven people, two out of seven, five out of six, the lineup has been very strong.

"Stamp?"

"Stamp?"

Seven people see that suddenly appear in front of the MI stamp, the facial expression instantly vigilant.

MeDo is one of the six most popular figures to win the championship in this competition. They have no reason not to be vigilant or afraid.

"Now that you know me, I don't need to talk nonsense. If you don't want to die, please give me your code. I'll save it."

Mi stamp coldly looking at these seven people, the tone is insipid to say.

When he spoke, his breath had already bloomed, firmly locked the seven people, and his eyes flashed bloodthirsty and violent cold.

At this time, where was the kindness when Wang Fan was smiling?

"We know you are good, but the seven of us are not easy. It's impossible for us to hand over the code! "

"Believe it or not, if the seven of us work hard, even if you can beat us and steal the code, we can make you seriously injured and tear a piece of meat from you?"

"At that time, what else do you take to compete with Liang Yunshan and other five experts, and how can you win the championship?"

One of them felt the fierce momentum on his body. He bit his teeth and took a step forward and said.

It's hard for the seven of them to snatch some codes. If they just give them to me, I'm really not reconciled.

Mi stamp listens to this person's words, ha ha a smile, the next second, bang a, suddenly burst to its past.

At this time, the whole person looks like a wild beast, crazy and violent to the extreme.

That tuofan seven layers is also the facial expression crazy change, he is just about to start, the right elbow of MI stamp has already blasted out, with the momentum of thunder and lightning, mercilessly bombard in his chest.

Bang to a, that take off any seven layer mouth gush out several mouthfuls of blood, a scream, then instantly inverted fly out.

His body broke two trees and cracked a huge stone. Then he fell to the ground. It was very dangerous.

"Just a mole ant, dare to threaten me to die!" Then he suddenly turned and kicked the other one.

The violent power swept away, and the face of the man who took off seven layers had become distorted in an instant!

"Do it together, kill him!" After he regained his mind, he roared wildly and stirred up his inborn vigorous Qi wildly, and quickly began to retreat.

But even if he retreated faster, his right leg still hit his chest like thunder.

Another bang, the innate vigorous Qi on his body had been torn in an instant, and the whole person flew out and was seriously injured in an instant.

The other five looked at the scene, their eyelids couldn't help choking and their faces were dead.

Terrifying, terrifying!

In a short period of time, they were abandoned. Their bravery almost made them lose the courage to fight.

"We code you, please don't do it." One of them, who was on the sixth floor of tuofan, saw his eyes sweeping towards them, and he shivered subconsciously and opened his mouth instantly. "Sorry, you don't have the capital to bargain with me." The next second, he had already rushed to the five who took off the sixth floor.

Three minutes later, the five tuofan sixth floor had all fallen to the ground, dying.

Mi stomp looked at them, grinned, impolitely searched their code, put it away, and then left here.

But he didn't walk long before he suddenly stopped and looked up to the front.

With a powerful sound of footsteps, I saw a graceful young man walk out slowly.

Mi Tiao looked at the man, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and said, "Liang Yunshan? What, you're going to steal my code? "

Liang Yunshan shook his head slightly. "Brother MI is worried too much. How can Yunshan snatch brother Mi's code. I'm looking for brother Mi to cooperate. "

"Cooperation?" Mi stamped slightly a Leng, "how to cooperate?"

Liang Yunshan said slowly, "Yunshan heard that you have a grudge against Wang Fan. It's a coincidence that I also have a grudge against Wang Fan. So I plan to be Wang Fan in Qingdu mountain with brother MI."

Mi stamped to listen to this words, first is a Leng, then in the eyes suddenly light a flash, "good, I agree to cooperate!"

Although he is confident enough to kill Wang Fan by himself, if he can work with Liang Yunshan, he will be more confident.

Two people hit it off, soon united together, and then while snatching other people's coding, while looking for Wang Fan.

Wang fan doesn't know that MI Tuo and Liang Yunshan have come together, and they are going to work together to deal with him. He has snatched the coding of more than 20 people again, and the score has

also reached 35 points.

At this time, he was sitting at the edge of a canyon, baking a hare, and feeling the movement around him.

In fact, when he reached the point of cultivation, not eating for a few days had no effect, but he was bored and could not find suitable prey, so he roasted the hare leisurely.

Just as he was baking the hare, a sound of sword strike came suddenly, and Wang Fan's mental power swept out in an instant.

I saw that more than ten young people were chasing and killing a woman.

The woman was twenty-five or twenty-six years old. She was dressed in black. She had outstanding appearance and excellent figure, but she looked very cold.

At this time, she is frantically running towards Wang Fan, while occasionally fighting back.

And on her body, many clothes have been torn, showing a large white skin, but without even a little bit of wound.

Obviously, more than ten young people were playing with her on purpose.

### **Chapter 1417**

Mo Yurou's eyes are full of humiliation. She didn't expect that these people behind should be such scum and deliberately humiliate her.

A clang ground, another person's sword tip delimits on her dress, immediately, large jade back then exposed.

Mo Yurou's cold eyes rippled with tears. He ran wildly and yelled, "my code has been given to you. What else do you want?"

"If you have to forgive others, you will surely die a terrible death for me! As long as I go out alive, I will never let you go! "

Mo Yu is soft and fierce!

She didn't want to stop and commit suicide, but these animals even threatened her. Even if she committed suicide, she would not let go of her body, which made Mo Yurou dare not even commit suicide.

She can only run in such humiliation.

"Hey, we don't want to do anything. We just want to see how much strength you have and when you can run."

"When you are too tired to stop, our brother will take good care of you. You can rest assured that our brother will satisfy you. "

One of them said with a strange smile.

With his voice, the other nine people are also laughing, that staring at Mo Yurou's eyes, just like staring at a lamb.

Among the contestants who took part in the guwu contest this time, there were not many nuns, and there were even fewer beautiful nuns.

As for the beautiful nuns, it is even rarer that they can make it into the Top 180.

This competition needs three days. If they spend three days together, it's boring, so they want to have some fun.

Soft ink and rain naturally became their fun.

If you don't meet Mo Yurou, now that you do, they don't want to let it go. As for hanqingyi, well, they don't dare to attack hanqingyi at all.

Don't say they didn't meet hanqingyi, even if they met hanqingyi, they would roll as far as possible.

"Scum, brute, asshole, mean!" Mo Yu soft gas of gnash teeth, angry scold, but her voice in exchange for is another piece of clothes tear.

"Haha, scold, scold heartily, the fiercer you scold, the more excited we will be!"

"That's to say, scold and scold as much as you like. What you like most is your little hot pepper."

The ten people laughed and were even more unscrupulous!

Mo Yurou is even more desperate. Just when she is desperate, she suddenly sees Wang Fan, who is roasting the hare leisurely.

"Elder martial brother, spare your life!" She almost didn't think about it. In a moment, she ran towards Wang Fan crazily.

No matter whether Wang fan can save her or not, now she can only take dead horse as living horse doctor.



Almost at the moment when Mo Yurou roared for help, the ten people saw Wang Fan at the same time.

Looking at Wang Fan, their eyes can not help but some strange.

How cruel and fierce is the competition for coding. It's good for this man to dare to roast rabbits openly and leisurely. Is it because he is too arrogant or because the coding has been robbed by others that he becomes fearless?

Because the rules of the game do not say that the people who are robbed of the coding will be eliminated, so even if you have no coding, as long as you have the strength, you can still rob others.

Although Wang fan is famous and many competitors know him, it doesn't mean that all competitors know him. At least these ten people don't know Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw that these people ran to him and could not help frowning slightly.

However, he did not look up, neither to see Mo Yurou, nor to see the ten men who pursued Mo Yurou.

He just roasted his own hare, as if Mo Yurou and others were air in his eyes, not as important as the hare in front of him.

In fact, he was going to rescue Mo Yurou. After all, it was not easy for this woman, and he also wanted to snatch the code from the ten people.

But when he saw that Mo Yurou had brought people to him without his consent, he immediately gave up the idea of saving Mo Yurou.

In his opinion, this woman is too selfish. She brings people to her, regardless of whether she has the ability to save her or not. She simply doesn't care about his life.

Wang fan is sure that if he doesn't have the strength, these ten people will definitely kill him.

Mo Yurou saw that Wang Fan didn't even lift her head. She was even more desperate. She didn't realize that Wang Fan didn't mean to do it at all?

That ten people don't know Wang fan doesn't mean she doesn't know Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's ability to seriously injure Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong, who are able to escape from the ninth floor, means that Wang fan is not afraid of these ten people at all and has the ability to save her.

As soon as she thought that she would face inhuman torture when she fell into the hands of the ten people, she couldn't help crying out, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, please help me."

Wang Fan heard Mo Yurou called out his name, and finally couldn't help looking up, "do you know

me?" Mo Yurou nodded quickly and said, "I know you! Yurou also lives in the famous hotel and has the honor to meet elder martial brother Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan listens to this words, the ice cold in the eyes just a few.

Since Mo Yurou knows him, it means that Mo Yurou knows his strength. In this way, it is not unforgivable for her selfishness to bring people here.

When Wang Fan thought so, the ten people had come to Wang Fan and surrounded him.

One of them, a seven story young man, stared at Wang Fan with a cold smile and said, "boy, if you don't want to die, don't mind our business, otherwise, don't blame us for being rude!"

Originally, they wanted to kill Wang Fan directly, but when they saw that Mo Yurou called out Wang Fan's name, they gave up the idea of doing it immediately.

Because looking at Mo Yurou's appearance, they obviously have great confidence in Wang Fan, and they don't want to make trouble when they can't understand Wang Fan's strength.

Of course, if Wang fan doesn't know what to do and still wants to meddle in his own business, don't blame them for being rude.

Wang Fan listened to this guy's threat, sneered, grabbed a hand, and immediately grabbed more than 30 coding cards. Then he sneered and asked, "I didn't want to meddle, but don't you want my coding?"

Looking at Wang Fan in the hands of that a large number of coding, the ten people's eyes instantly become hot, breathing also become rapid up.

Even on one side of the Mo Yu Rou, there was a brief consternation.

She did not expect that Wang fan should be so arrogant, even dare to directly expose the origin of the coding card, can't this guy be crazy?

"Ha ha, now that I've changed my mind, whether you mind your own business or not, I won't let you go. I also want to thank you for sending us so many coding cards. "

"Together, kill him!"

With the sound, the seven story youth was the first to rush towards Wang Fan.

Wealth insurance, no matter what strength Wang fan is, just because Wang Fan has so many coding cards, it's worth them.

**Chapter 1418**

Wang Fan see that take off any seven layer not to want to die of pounce on, in the eyes only sneer.

It's just seven layers away from Wang Fan, and he dares to touch the coding card in Wang Fan's hand.  
It's just death!

Wang Fan didn't even bother to say half a word of nonsense. He kicked over the fire in front of him. The next second he got up and went crazy to meet him.

His body is full of strength, and he immediately blows out a gang thunder fist.

The hissing voice burst out, and the gang thunder fist rolled up the fury like thunder and bombarded the tuofan Qiceng crazily.

The tuofan Qiceng felt the power of gang Lei Quan, and his face changed in an instant.

At this time, how can he not realize that he is not Wang Fan's opponent at all?

With the momentum of Wang Fan's fist, Wang Fan's strength is no less than those demons of Liangyun mountain in Hanqing!

His eyelids jump, the corners of his mouth jerk, and he forcibly stops his body, then his right leg hits the ground a little bit, trying to retreat.

At the same time, the innate vigorous Qi is crazy around the whole body, at the same time, his fist is also roaring out.

"Gravel fist!"

The low and hoarse roar came from his throat and hit Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, only sneer in his eyes, gang thunder fist forward, did not have the slightest retreat.

In a burst of roaring sound, the Qi force of ganglei fist suddenly tore his shadow, split his fist and covered his chest.

Click, click!

At this moment, the innumerable layers of innate vigorous Qi wrapped in his body, just like pieces of fragile paper, all of them broke into pieces.

Even so, the remaining force of ganglei fist still could not be completely offset, and continued to move forward and burst into his body.

Hiss a, he can't bear any more, instantly spurt out a mouthful of blood, and then the whole person just like a broken kite inverted fly out.

In the middle of the sky, his face was completely pale, and his channels, bones, and even Dantian were directly destroyed by the turbulent force like a wild beast.

With a bang, he landed heavily, his face completely dead.

At this time, the other nine young people, regardless of the order, rushed to Wang Fan.

They are crazy waving their weapons, displaying their unique martial arts skills, and greet Wang Fan in the past.

"Die

"Die for me!"

They roared and roared crazily, as if they were cheering for themselves, as if they were showing their determination to kill Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan's eyebrows were raised and his side turned, he dodged a chopping scythe. Then he bowed slightly, and his right leg was like a full bow. He suddenly gathered strength and stepped out with one foot!

Bang!

A young man suddenly felt as if he had been hit by a mountain of ten thousand pounds, and was kicked out tens of meters away.

Wang Fan smiles, his arms suddenly reach forward in a strange radian, and he suddenly holds it. A tuofan with six layers of shoulders has been held by Wang Fan in an instant.

Wang Fan grins grimly, his fingers suddenly force, lift it up, and then force a throw, that person instantly like a bomb was thrown out.

Boom boom!

The three Dodgers, who were unable to escape, were directly hit by the blast and vomited blood.

Ten young people, only four left in a short time, the scene was dead.

The rest of the four people, all of them are the seven strong ones, looking at the scene in front of them, their eyes twinkled with disbelief and fear!

Powerful!

It's so powerful!

Wang Fan's strength is better than Liang Yunshan's.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to hurt my brother, I'll fight with you!" One of the seven-story youth was stunned for a moment, then roared wildly.

His face was twisted, his eyes were ferocious, and his heart was filled with endless murders.

Because one of the six people who were severely injured by Wang Fan was his brother!

He's angry!

Completely angry!

He roared crazily, gathering all the aura of his whole body, and slashed toward Wang Fan with a crazy sword.

Under his madness, the light of a sword that was several Zhang Long diffused out in an instant. When he set off to destroy heaven and earth, he swept Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and did not stop at all. While locking the body of the sword with his mental strength, his right fingers followed him.

Ding to a sound, just like the sound of steel strike out, Wang Fan's two fingers instantly like pliers clamped his sword tip. Then the aura is surging, break it hard!

Click, click, click!

His long sword, which was not bad, was immediately broken off for four quarters!

Wang Fan rolled the four broken swords with aura and shook them with force.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Four pieces of broken swords were inserted into the chest of the only four people as if they had eyes. In less than ten minutes, ten people were defeated!

On one side, Mo Yurou's face changed!

Although she had thought that Wang Fan could solve these ten people. But she didn't think that Wang Fan's solution was so casual and relaxed.

The ten villains who forced her to be in a mess and even couldn't fight for death were solved by Wang Fan in just a few minutes.

She would not have believed it if she had not seen it with her own eyes.

"When you humiliate that woman with mean means, you should have thought about the consequences. You should also think about the consequences when you are going to snatch my coding card. "

"So, you can't blame Wang Fan for being cruel, you can only blame yourself for being too brutish and greedy!"

Wang Fan coldly said, while putting away their coding card, while turning away from here.

As for Mo Yurou, he didn't plan to pay attention to it or make friends. He's not a bad guy. It's just easy to save Mo Yurou this time.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, wait." But Wang Fan just took two steps, Mo Yurou suddenly called Wang Fan.

Wang Fan frowned and looked coldly at Mo Yurou, but he didn't speak.

Mo Yu soft face to Wang Fan's eyes, instant can't help but red face, head down.

Her hands covered the top, pink lips Du up, as if to say something, but embarrassed to speak in general.

In addition, most of her clothes have been torn, large areas of skin exposed, giving people the feeling of temptation, but also very pitiful.

"Do you have anything else to do? If there's nothing else, I'll leave. "

"But I want to advise you that your strength should not be enough to enter the top 20, so I advise you to quit and leave directly."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be so lucky if you meet those animals like before."

Wang Fan looked at Mo Yurou and said.

With that, he thought about it, then took off his coat and threw it to Mo Yurou, "you can put on this dress first, and I can only help you."

Mo Yurou listened to Wang Fan's voice, just to thank, suddenly, Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa, a burst of harsh clapping applause rang out.

"It's worthy of Wang Fan. He's really a beast. He used such means to a woman. It seems that he can't do

without killing you."

Wang Fan listened to the sudden voice, his face suddenly changed, his mental power swept out madly, at the same time, he said coldly, "who?"

"Liang family, Liang Yunshan!"

"Angry fist, Stomp!"

Two voices came out at the same time, and then Liang Yunshan and Mi Tuo came out slowly from the front.

Wang Fan looks at these two people, the pupil suddenly shrinks, the facial expression suddenly becomes dignified!

### **Chapter 1419**

Wang Fan didn't expect that Liang Yunshan and Mi Tuo came together, and it was obvious that they came here specially for him.

These two people, if Wang Fan meets any one of them, will not have the slightest fear. But when they joined hands, Wang Fan had to be cautious.

Liang Yunshan is OK. Although his strength has reached the eighth level, in fact, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to him.

This guy not only gives Wang Fan a sense of extreme danger, but also has a heavy heart, so in Wang Fan's eyes, this guy is much more terrible than Liang Yunshan.

Wang Fan coldly looked at Liang Yunshan, "I'm Wang Fan. If you don't want to kill me, why don't you talk so much nonsense?"

He looked coldly at Meitou again, and his voice was full of sarcasm. "I, Wang Fan, didn't expect that you would unite with Liang Yunshan. It's really beyond my expectation."

"It's really an honor for Wang Fan to have two top seed players against me."

When Wang Fan spoke, he had already made a decision in his heart.

If he doesn't do it, it's all right. Once he does it, he'll kill or seriously hurt Liang Yunshan in a flash of thunder, and then he'll concentrate on dealing with Meitou.

Compared with Medao, the risk factor of Liangyunshan is much smaller, so Wang Fan should take Liangyunshan first.

If he takes the stamp, it is likely to backfire, not only will not hurt the stamp, but also let himself fall into absolute passivity.

"I don't want to mention what I'm doing. I'd like to ask the younger martial sister a few words first." Liang Yunshan stares at Wang Fan coldly, says faintly, then looks at Mo Yurou.

"Is your dress torn by Wang Fan? Does he want to insult you when he takes off his clothes?"

"Don't worry, we are here. You don't have to worry. Just speak boldly. We will get justice for you."

As soon as Wang Fan heard Liang Yunshan's words, he knew that this guy wanted to be both a watch and a memorial archway.

Even if he wanted to kill himself, he even wanted to find a high sounding reason. This man is so hypocritical.

Mo Yurou's face was a little ugly when she faced Liang Yunshan's question, but she shook her head and bit her teeth and said, "no, my clothes were not torn by elder martial brother Wang Fan, and elder martial brother Wang Fan didn't mean to insult me. On the contrary, elder martial brother Wang Fan also saved me. He is my Savior. "

Although Mo Yurou is afraid of Liang Yunshan's strength, there is still a trace of kindness in her heart. No matter how selfish she is, she doesn't want to frame up the Savior.

Liang Yunshan listened to Mo Yurou's words, his face immediately became ugly, extremely gloomy.

He was full of self-confidence and thought that his guess would never leave ten. Moreover, he also believes that Mo Yurou doesn't have scruples and dares to tell the truth with him.

But who knows, the fact is quite different from what he thought? This time, he could not accept it.

Liang Yunshan, who originally wanted to find a fair and aboveboard reason before killing Wang Fan, didn't find a reason now, and his tone became low in an instant.

He oppressed Mo Yurou crazily with his breath, and then asked, "in front of me and elder martial brother MI, you dare to tell lies. Have you ever thought about the consequences?"

This guy who wants to be a whore, in order to set up a memorial archway, he didn't even want a face, so he started to threaten directly.

Mo Yurou was oppressed by Liang Yunshan's momentum, and her pretty face turned pale in an instant, but she still bit her teeth and said,

"I didn't lie. Although Mo Yurou is selfish, she is not a beast who betrays her benefactor."



"You Liang Yunshan want to use this way to let me Mo Yurou pour dirty water on elder martial brother Wang Fan, then you have a wrong idea."

Hearing this, Liang Yunshan's face immediately changed, and he could not help roaring, "cheap maid, you want to die!"

He roared angrily, and was about to kill Mo Yurou. But at this moment, Wang Fan's eyes lit up and he shot in an instant.

He took advantage of Liang Yunshan's attention and completely focused on Mo Yurou. His mental power surged in an instant and went crazy toward Liang Yunshan's mind.

Before Liang Yunshan had time to rush to Mo Yurou's body, he only felt a huge pain in his mind. It was like countless tiny calf hair needles had penetrated into his mind. All of a sudden, he staggered, covered his head with his hands and gave out a painful hum.

Boom!

It was at this time that Wang Fan had risen up again. His whole body, like a high-speed projectile, suddenly rushed towards Liangyun mountain crazily.

Because Wang Fan first attacked Liang Yunshan with his mental strength, the stamp on one side didn't notice at all.

Moreover, because Liang Yunshan suddenly covered his head and snorted, which attracted his attention, he found that Wang fanpao rushed to Liang Yunshan, and it was too late for him to make a move.

He can only remind madly, "brother Liang, be careful!"

With the stimulation of his voice, Liang Yunshan immediately returned to normal. Just at this time, Wang Fan had rushed to him, and a grim smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He clenched his right fist tightly, and his aura was running wildly, and his fist went out!

"Gang Lei Quan!"

A heavy low roar, all over the sky, suddenly burst out, violent and sharp!

"You are mean!" Liang Yunshan's face changed greatly!

He didn't have time to think about anything else, so he quickly stirred up the innate vigorous Qi, and instantly formed a series of protection on the body surface!

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist came in a flash, and it hit his chest.

Click, click!

His body surface lingering congenital vigorous Qi was torn inch by inch, at the same time, the whole person also crazy inverted fly out, the mouth spurted out the blood mist all over the sky.

"Mean? You can be so shameless. What am I to be mean? " Wang Fan sneered and was about to step forward again. Behind him, MI stomp came like a shell.

"Mo Yurou, Liang Yunshan threatened you so much before. Kill him! You kill him, the code on him is yours, and I will never rob you! "

"Don't worry, Liang Yunshan is at the end of the storm after I hit him. He is not your opponent at all."

Wang Fan, aware that mindao is coming, has to give up pursuing Liang Yunshan. He has to talk to Mo Yurou not far away, and then turns to fight mindao.

Although Mo Yurou is a female, she can be cultivated to six levels at such an age, which is enough to prove that she is not simple.

She listened to Wang Fan's words, and without hesitation, she killed Liang Yunshan with her sword.

Not to mention that Liang Yunshan threatened her before, just the coding points on Liang Yunshan are enough for her.

You know, Liang Yunshan is one of the six most popular winners in guwu University. How can he have less code?

"Cheap maidservant, how dare you?" Liang Yunshan saw that Mo Yurou dared to kill him, and his face twisted instantly.

Just a mole ant, dare to take advantage of his serious injury, this is a great insult to him! Liang Yunshan swears that if he is lucky enough not to die, he must let Mo Yurou live as if he were dead!

But soon he had no time to think so much, because Mo Yurou had rushed over.

## **Chapter 1420**

Although Liang Yunshan is strong, he is really hurt a lot. He just fought with Mo Yurou for a few moves, and then he fell into the downwind completely.

There was a great fury in his heart!

If Wang Fan had not attacked him shamelessly, would Liang Yunshan have become so passive? Is it just a six-layer ink rain?

Mo Yurou is aware of Liang Yunshan's weakness, and the offensive is more crazy.

She never dreamed that one day, she would be able to fight against Liang Yunshan. If it was spread out, it would definitely make a sensation in this ancient martial arts contest.

Mo Yu Rou's crazy urge the aura in the body, a sword and a sword crazy split out, there is no stop at all.

She wants to kill Liang Yunshan in one go.

After hundreds of moves, Mo Yurou finally seizes the opportunity and stabs Liang Yunshan in the chest.

With a hiss, Liang Yunshan fell to the ground with reluctance.

He never dreamed that he would be folded in the third round, and that he would be folded in the hands of Mo Yurou, who is just six stories away from the ordinary.

He came with the goal of winning the championship, but now, let alone winning the championship, he can't even hold on to the third round.

Compared with the battle between Mo Yurou and Liang Yunshan, the battle between Wang Fan and medao is much more fierce.

MeDo is good at close combat, and Wang fan is also good at close combat, so the two men just like two humanoid tanks, directly launched the most primitive collision.

The roaring sound resounded, the two people collided and separated again and again, and the surrounding was crushed out of several huge pits, trees and stones were destroyed, almost flattened.

At the same time, Wang Fan's killing intention is more fierce.

Once upon a time, he did not put in the eyes of the ants, even have grown to the point not weaker than him? He should have gone out of the mountain and killed Wang Fan.

You know, when Wang Fan's strength is only congenital peak, his strength is already out of the ordinary three layers. At that time, if he wanted to kill Wang Fan, it would not take much effort.

Wang Fan's heart is also a little shocked, the fierce stamping far beyond his expectations.

Especially each other's muscles, as if they were infused with iron juice in general, very hard.

Every time his fist hits the opponent, it's no different from hitting the steel plate with a fist.

Bang!

A burst sound, two people at the same time back out a few steps.

After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, his feet were half a centimeter deep in the ground.

His face was pale and his breath was unsteady. It was obvious that he was a heavy laborer.

The soles of his shoes have been worn out, and the soles of his feet ooze blood.

That pair of ox's eyes are even bigger than the bell, staring at Wang Fan, eyes flashing the ultimate shock and killing.

Before he did not tear his face, he could pretend to be friendly and say hello to Wang Fan, and then find a chance to stab him in the back. But now that his face has been torn, there is no need for him to pretend.

At the same time, he hated Liang Yunshan in his heart. He didn't expect that Liang Yunshan was so useless that he was easily attacked and seriously injured by Wang Fan, and then folded in Mo Yurou's hands.

In dealing with Wang Fan, Liang Yunshan didn't help at all. On the contrary, he became passive.

"Wang Fan, I didn't expect that you would grow up so fast. I should have killed you when I knew that!"

Mi stamped a grin, eyes dew grim light looking at Wang Fan, tone Sen cold said.

Wang Fan sneered, "I didn't expect that there was such a number one person as you in nuquan gate. I should have gone to nuquan gate to kill you if I knew that."

"Ha ha!" When he heard this, he couldn't help laughing wildly, but although he seemed to be laughing wildly, he didn't have half a smile in his expression.

"Ha ha!" Wang Fan also followed suit, his eyes were also full of cold.

At this time of two people, just like two neuropathy.

Boom!

At a certain moment, a roaring sound suddenly sounded, and then, I saw the roaring stamp, suddenly my right leg suddenly stepped on the ground, and set off a huge wave of dust wind. The whole person once again fought against Wang fan like a tiger.

Boom!

There was another loud noise. Almost at the moment of the stampede, Wang Fan also rushed out and plundered to the stampede.

Mo Yurou looked at this scene, it is a dull face.

In her opinion, these two people are lunatics, totally lunatics!

Boom!

The fists and feet collided and exploded again, and the two men retreated at the same time. But after a short pause, they collided madly again.

After nearly a hundred moves, they separated and talked with each other again, laughing like a fool.

After a long time, Wang Fan didn't intend to go on like this.

It seems that he must use the mountain climbing seal of fusion, otherwise, it's really hard to kill this guy. Because he had already used ganglei fist before, but the effect was not great. It seemed useless to stamp.

After a brief recovery, Wang Fan no longer hesitated, and his hands danced quickly.

With his dancing, the aura between heaven and earth is gathered in an instant, and two real mountain climbing seals emerge from the palm of his left and right hands.

Wang Fan did not stay, biting his teeth, quickly fused, and then gathered a third mountain print.

"Mountain climbing seal?" When he looked at the scene, his face changed in an instant.

Others don't know the power of fanshanyin, but he does.

Whether it's the elder of nuquan or Feng Xiaomo, they are all folded under the seal of Fanshan.

No matter what, he can't let Wang Fan show the seal, otherwise, he will be extremely dangerous. Because he was not sure to take over Wang Fan's seal.

Think of here, MI stomp no longer dare not wait, take a breath, and then crazy toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

"You guessed right. It's really a mountain pass. I did it for the dogs in the angry fist gate."

When Wang fan saw that Meituo was coming, how could he not know his plan?

He said with a sneer, while frantically condensing the mountain print, while turning his head, he began to retreat. At the same time, his mental power was locked in, as long as this guy was going to leave, he would catch up with him.

Just after catching up with Wang Fan, he found that he couldn't catch up with Wang Fan, and he couldn't stop Wang Fan from using his seal.

Aware of this behind the scenes, he no longer hesitated, gave up the pursuit of Wang Fan, but turned to the distance.

He's going to leave, he has to go, or he'll probably fall into the trap.

But what made him vomit blood was that he just flashed about a kilometer, and then he found that Wang Fan, who had run away, turned around and chased him in time.

"If you want to go, it's not that easy. We haven't got the upper hand yet." Wang Fan's joking voice stimulated the nerves of MI Tiao, and at the same time began to fuse the third mountain print.

"Son of a bitch!" Mi stamp a black face to suppress of red, roar a, then directly once again madly rushed to Wang Fan.

Just at this time, Wang Fan turned his head and started to run again. Obviously, he didn't mean to fight with him.

When he looked at this scene, he really wanted to tear up Wang Fan. He was so big that he had never seen such a shameless person as Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan's third mountain print, which is about to merge well, he could not help hesitating.

What the hell should he do to pursue Wang fan or run away?

But he has been unable to think about it, because Wang Fan's Fanshan seal has been completely integrated.