

## **Mighty Sk 1421**

### **Chapter 1421**

"Mountain climbing seal!" A low roar came out from his throat. Wang Fan pushed it with both hands, and his fierce spirit burst out. The mountain climbing seal shot at me like streamer.

"Crack mountain boxing!" When he saw the mountain climbing seal, his face changed wildly. With a low roar, his strong right leg heavily stepped on the ground, rolling up endless dust waves, the whole person quickly began to retreat.

At the same time, his right hand into the fist, suddenly swing, the whole body strength crazy into the right arm, the stout right arm to visible speed expansion.

Just a few breaths, his right arm had already expanded for two full circles, and the violent force surged along his arm towards his fist.

Boom!

There was an explosive sound, and the mountain seal collided with his fist.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The fury is rampant, and the mountain climbing seal is stunned.

Wang Fan was slightly stunned. This was the first time that he saw someone who could make his three seals into one.

It can be seen from this that the eight story meDo is far more powerful than the nine story Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong.

Wang Fan frowned slightly. Just as he was going to rush forward and make up a gang Lei fist regardless of everything, there was another sneer. Then Wang fan saw the mountain climbing seal tearing the strength of MI Tuo's fist and shooting towards Mi Tuo again.

"No, no!" His expression suddenly twisted.

It's a pity that he just roared out two words. The mountain climbing seal had already crazily torn his fist, swept his fist, and hit him hard.

Bang!

There was another loud noise, and the huge body was thrown upside down. There were bursts of shrill screams in his mouth, and he fell out.

Boom!

His body landed heavily, and the dust was scattered.

After everything returned to calm, the breath of mindao was weak, and there was no power of the first World War.

"Wang Fan!" Mi stamped his teeth and looked at Wang Fan with a fierce look like a wild animal in his eyes.

He was defeated so thoroughly.

Once upon a time, Wang Fan was just a mole ant in his eyes, but now, he has grown to the point where he can seriously hurt him.

He's not willing, he's resentful, he can't accept it.

"Why, unconvinced?" Wang Fan walked slowly to Meitou, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth. "The resentment between nuquanmen and me must be very clear to you."

"I, Wang Fan, have never taken the initiative to challenge your Nu Quan sect, but your Nu Quan sect has repeatedly sent people to challenge me and try to kill me, so you Nu Quan sect is to blame for everything."

"As for you, I didn't mean to do it to you. But you, together with Liang Yunshan, want to take Wang Fan's life. You deserve what you've come to! "

"But don't worry, my lord Wang fan is generous and kind-hearted, but he won't kill you. Just stay here and die on your own."

Wang Fan coldly said, went directly to the front of the body, found his coding card, and then waved to Mo Yurou, and quickly left here.

Mi Tiao looked at Wang Fan's back, his face twisted, his teeth clenched, and he wanted to go crazy. But now he didn't even have the strength to stand up.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, you really don't want to kill him? If you don't kill him, I'm afraid he'll still deal with you when he's relieved. "

Mo Yurou is puzzled by Wang Fan's behavior. After a long time, she finally can't help asking.

Wang Fan said with a smile, "if you have to forgive others, why should I kill him? What's more, sometimes death is not terrible. There are many more terrible things than death. "

"If he doesn't come to me, I will let him know that he is a waste in front of Wang Fan!"

At the moment when Wang Fan and Mo Yurou are walking and communicating, the foot of Qingdu mountain has been thoroughly bombed for two days.

Because Liang Yunshan ranked sixth, his name and points have completely dissipated, which is so abrupt and strange.

"Look, Liang Yunshan has disappeared. What's the matter?"

"Has he been solved?"

"My God, Liang Yunshan, the six evil players, how can they have an accident in the third round?"

Everyone was talking and shocked.

Just when they were shocked, they suddenly widened their eyes.

I saw a man named Mo Yurou suddenly appear on the list, ranking all the way ahead, directly replacing Liang Yunshan's position, falling steadily in the sixth place.

"Mo Yu Rou, Mo Yu Rou of Mohism? She was able to kill Liang Yunshan and take his place. Is this my dream? "

"How is that possible? I must be dazzled, I must be dazzled! "

The people could not help crying out again.

Liang Yunshan as like as two peas, the name of the Yunshan mountain dissipated, but the rain suddenly replaced the position of Liang Yunshan. As long as it's not a fool, you know what happened.

"Moheng, you old man, get out of here!" A roar came suddenly, and then a middle-aged man in his fifties suddenly smashed a huge stone and stood up.

His long hair is flying and standing up. On his face, there is only endless ferocious killing intention, which makes people shudder!

After he got up, the crazy breath directly targeted a green shirt old man not far away, and the killing was not concealed at all.

This man is Liang Hong who was seriously injured and came from the Liang family, Liang Wei!

Liang Wei, the top of the nine levels, is stronger than Liang Hong.

Originally, the two families had already been very sad for the loss of Liang Hong. But now, even Liang Yunshan has suffered an accident. How can we accept this?

Liang Wei's elder is Mo Yurou's grandfather, Mo Hengyun, whose strength is in the middle of the ninth floor. Although Mo Hengyun is powerful, he is not Liang Wei's rival.

Mo Hengyun's face is also a little ugly, because even he did not expect that this kind of thing would happen.

Mo Yurou even picked up Liang Yunshan and won the code of Liang Yunshan.

When Mo Hengyun saw Liang Wei's breath locked on him, he immediately stood up and said, "Liang Wei, what do you want to do?"

"Just now that master has made it very clear that in the competition, life and death depend on destiny. Do you have to go against the wishes of the master and the rules of the competition?"

"What's more, are you a pig brain? With my granddaughter's strength in the sixth floor, can you kill your descendants in the eighth floor? If so, is Liang Yunshan a little rubbish? "

"According to me, it must be your incompetent offspring who are killed by others and are unwilling to give up the code to the enemy before they die. That's why they have to fight to hide."

"And my granddaughter is just lucky to find the code of your younger generation."

Mo Hengyun said more and more vigorously. In the end, even he was about to believe what he said.

Coax.

The people around him couldn't help laughing when they listened to his voice.

Liang Wei is almost crazy. Is this Mo Hengyun really shameless?

"Old man, die for me!" Liang Wei's anger swelled. At a certain moment, he couldn't bear it any more and killed Mo Hengyun crazily!

"Stop it Just as Liang Wei just started, a roar suddenly came, and then a big unreal hand patted Liang Wei.

Liang Wei's face changed wildly when he looked at the imaginary hand. But he had no time to escape. He was already hit by the big hand. With a thump, he spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood mist and flew backwards.

In a flash, the whole scene, a dead silence!

## Chapter 1422

"It's terrible. Is that the strength of the strong in the earth?"

"With his aura, he can take Liang Wei off the top of the ninth floor and hurt him seriously. Isn't that terrible?"

"My God"

after a moment, there were countless exclamations and inverted air-conditioning sounds at the scene.

The one who scolded Liang Wei to stop and attacked him was the one who presided over guwudabi.

No one thought that the strong would be so terrible.

Not to mention the eliminated competitors, even the elders and elders of the competitors were shocked.

Liang Wei, who is at the top of the ninth floor, can't take over the opponent's hand at will, so it's even more difficult for them to take over.

"Fighting is forbidden here. This time it's OK. If anyone dares to fight next time, don't blame me for being merciless."

The sight of the old man in the scene swept around, and the voice of indifference came out slowly. Everyone was silent, and no one dared to disobey.

Mo Hengyun was also very shocked. He secretly wiped a cold sweat on his forehead and quickly sat back. However, the occasional glance in Liang Wei's eyes flashed schadenfreude.

Liang Wei was a little bit subdued. He was pale and angry, but he had no way to deal with the old man.

Although he is the peak of the ninth floor, as long as he doesn't enter the earth, he is a mole ant in front of the strong one.

He hated Mo Hengyun and Mo Yurou in his heart. He vowed to find a chance to kill them cruelly.

"Look, look, first, first"

another trembling voice suddenly came, and people's eyes were attracted to the magic pan again.

The first name has changed.

The original ranking of the first MI Tuo, the ranking suddenly fell, directly out of the 50, disappeared in the magic pan.

Wang Fan's ranking is a leap up, directly with 78 points, ranking first.

"Oh, my God, what happened? Is it that Wang Fan actually defeated me and captured me? So, how is that possible? "

"It's terrible that Wang Fan has defeated Mi Tuo. He just doesn't know whether he defeated me Tuo openly or by means of despicable means."

"The third round is really interesting. First Liang Yun was killed, and now Mi Tuo was defeated. It's really incredible.

However, compared with Liang Yunshan's death, it's not such a pity that he was just defeated. "

"Hey hey, MI Tuo is a strong player in the eighth floor. If you play all the cards, you are no match in the ninth floor. I think it's not that Wang Fan didn't kill him, but that he didn't have the ability to kill him! "

Once again, people talked and were shocked.

A corner, the face of Mi Ji is a little gloomy.

Others don't know his son's strength. He knows best. Even if he doesn't use his cards, he won't be able to beat his son. But now, my son was defeated by Wang Fan.

For Wang Fan, Mi Ji knows more about him than his son Mi Tuo. He is a very terrible character.

He didn't even dream that Wang Fan, who was like a mole ant in his eyes, had grown up to be no less than him in less than two years.

If he had known that Wang Fan would defeat his son in the ancient martial arts contest and become a roadblock to prevent his son from winning the championship, he should have done it himself and solved the hidden danger as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, it's too late to say anything now.

Another corner of the water, the face is also some gloomy.

Originally, if Wang Fan was unremarkable, he would find a chance to kill Wang Fan, there would be no problem.

But now, Wang Fan has become the first of the third round. It's not easy for him to move Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan is only a temporary first, but Wang Fan's score is far ahead of the 21st, should have been no doubt the first.

Luoyinshui is crazy in his heart. He wants to go into the mountains regardless of everything and kill Wang Fan directly.

It's a pity that he didn't dare to go in at all because of the deterrence of the strong.

Although there is only two words difference, but the strength is very different. The gap is too big.

Wang Fan and Mo Yurou don't know the changes outside. He plans to find a place to recover his strength.

The previous sneak attack on Liang Yunshan and the fight against him consumed him a lot. If he didn't cultivate himself in time, in case he went out for the fourth round, it would be too late for him to cry.

And he estimates that his points have absolutely been able to enter the top 20, so he doesn't intend to continue to snatch.

After all, there are only 180 codes in total. He already has 78, and Mo Yurou has 45. That's 123.

The rest of the codes add up to only 57, so he has no need to grab them. And if what he expected is not bad, those codes should have gone to the seeded players such as Han Qingyi, Cuba, Rehe Zhenmin, etc. even if it's a snatch, I'm afraid it's not so easy to snatch.

Wang fan doesn't plan to rob other people's code, Mo Yurou doesn't dare to rob.

Let alone rob, she even dare not leave Wang Fan now.

Because the more she gets to the back, the more she stays behind. With her six-tier strength, leaving Wang Fan would be death.

Fortunately, after she killed Liang Yunshan, Wang Fan did not leave her, which was a relief for her.

"Now that you have 45 points, I think it's OK to be in the top 20, so I don't think we should continue to scramble for coding."

"Let's find a place to recover our strength, and then wait for the end of the third round, don't you think?"

Wang Fan said to Mo Yurou as he walked.

If Mo Yurou doesn't help him deal with Liang Yunshan, he won't take charge of Mo Yurou. But if Mo Yurou helps him, he can't leave Mo Yurou.

If Mo Yurou didn't help him block Liang Yunshan at the beginning, I'm afraid that even if he could finally

solve Liang Yunshan and Mi Tuo, his injury would be several times heavier than it is now.

"I don't have a problem. I'll listen to you. In fact, I'm satisfied that I can make it to the third round. Even if I can get into the top 20 and advance to the fourth round, I intend to abstain

"The top 20 must be the best of the best. I don't have the strength to fight with them at all."

Mo Yu nodded and said. She is not a fool, natural division of their own weight.

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded.

They soon found a place and began to recover.

Now there are more than ten hours to go before the end of the third round. Wang Fan feels that it is almost enough for him to recover in these ten hours.

Mo Yurou didn't get hurt, but she had a big loss. In just a few hours, she had completely recovered.

She glanced at Wang Fan, who was still in cultivation. Her beautiful eyes blinked, but she didn't disturb him. Instead, she waited in boredom.

At one moment, whoosh -

a hare suddenly passed by her, and her eyes lit up instantly.

She remembered the scene when she first saw Wang Fan, who was roasting a hare.

Mo Yurou thought of this, and immediately came to the spirit. Without hesitation, she chased the hare.

She also wants to roast a hare to eat.

### **Chapter 1423**

When Mo Yurou left, Wang Fan already noticed it.

Although he is recovering, he dare not forget himself to recover. After all, it's necessary to be defensive. What if Mo Yu's eyes turn red and his code card does harm to him?

In any case, Mo Yurou and he are competitors. It is impossible to let him completely relax his vigilance.

Wang Fan noticed that Mo Yurou left, didn't care much, continued to absorb the aura of heaven and earth, and recovered.

It was only half an hour later that Wang Fan could not continue his cultivation.



Because Mo Yurou hasn't come back yet.

Does it take so long to catch a hare?

Wang Fan thinks so in the heart, stood up, he plans to go out to look for.

Although he doesn't trust Mo Yurou, no matter what, so far Mo Yurou hasn't done anything to hurt him, and he doesn't allow Mo Yurou to have an accident.

Wang Fan walked along the direction of Mo Yurou's departure, while his mental power swept out, checking the movement around him.

After a few minutes, his face was completely gloomy.

In an open mountain, Mo Yurou is dying with blood and running away.

Behind her, a young man with a fierce breath, with a grim smile, pursued crazily.

"Mo Yurou, you can't escape! Give me your code and accompany me once more, or you will die! "

The young man roared and pursued. In the process of pursuing, he still waved his fist wildly and bombarded Mo Yurou fiercely.

His boxing style is like waves, one wave is higher than the other, and the violent waves hit Mo Yurou, which raised the blood fog and made Mo Yurou very embarrassed.

If it had not been for Mo Yu's soft body method and avoided most of the waves, I'm afraid he would have been unable to hold on, either captured or killed.

Mo Yurou's heart set off a sad, she did not expect that she had met ten animals before, but now she even met another animal.

It's just that compared with the ten animals in front of us, this animal is much hotter now. Because the other side didn't have any pity at all. They could see the blood and fight to the flesh.

She had no idea that this kind of thing happened to her when she was just hunting a hare.

If she had known that, she would not have pursued the hare.

"I don't have the patience to propose a toast without penalty. Since you don't know what's interesting, go to hell."

Jiang Tu roars and continues to kill Mo Yurou crazily. His eyes are full of sharp murders.

He directly grabbed out the black sickle on his body. The sickle was bright and sharp, emitting a faint cold light. It was very palpitating.

When the scythe was waved, a sword awn was torn out like substance. It set off a sonic boom in the air, as if it had split the air, and cut down toward the ink rain.

It's killing!

Obviously, Jiang Tu didn't leave anything behind this time.

Mo Yurou felt the fierce killing intention behind her and the killing power raised by the scythe. Her face was pale and her heart was desperate.

In less than five hours, the third round is coming to an end. Shouldn't Mo Yurou go through the third round without helping her?

Boom!

In the moment of Mo Yurou's despair, there was a burst of noise in front of her. Then she saw a dark shadow rushing at the speed of lightning.

The shadow rushed in front of her very quickly. She felt as if she was held by a strong arm. Then she saw a white light flashing and slashing toward Jiang Tu's sickle.

The fury of Feng surging up, rolling up the galloping breath, instantly collided with the sickle spirit!

Boom!

In a burst of loud noise, the sickle awn, which exudes extreme killing intention, is instantly smashed and turned into light spots and dissipated.

Under that power, Jiang Tu's face suddenly changed, and a smell of salt appeared in his throat. He was beaten back a few steps.

"Who?" He steadied his figure, reached out his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked coldly at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to Jiang Tu at all, but looked at Mo Yurou, "are you ok?"

"No, it's OK. I've been saved by you again. Thank you very much. If I didn't have you, I'm afraid I would have lost my life."

Mo Yurou is hugged by Wang Fan, her pretty face is slightly red, and she says in a low voice.

She did not expect that at the critical moment, it was Wang Fan who saved her.

Isn't Wang Fan practicing?

Obviously, Wang Fan was aware that she had not gone back for a long time, so he came out to look for her.

Think of here, Mo Yu soft heart was touched, set off bursts of warmth.

"Boy, if you dare to disturb the good things of Tu ye, if you dare to touch the woman that Tu Ye likes, you're going to die!"

Jiang TU was angry! Wang Fan even dare to ignore him, treat him as the air, to flirt with Mo Yurou, this is simply unbearable humiliation! In particular, seeing that Wang Fan was so intimate with Mo Yurou, he couldn't help being angry.

Beautiful women, anyone wants, even if they can't get them, they don't want to be got by others.

Now, Mo Yurou, whom Jiang Tu wanted but could not get, is so intimate with Wang Fan. How can he not be angry?

"I want to die?" Wang Fan sneered, he finally looked up at Jiang Tu, "this sentence I have heard the ears are almost cocooned."

"Almost every once in a while, there are people who don't have long eyes to say this to me. Unfortunately, I still live well."

Listening to this, Jiang Tu laughed angrily, "ha ha, right? That only means they are too useless!"

"It's bad luck for you to meet me, Jiang Tu. I, Jiang Tu, want to see what kind of skills you have and why you dare to be so rampant! "

Jiang Tu said with a grim smile, and suddenly stepped forward and rushed madly towards Wang Fan.

Every step he takes on the ground will make a big bang, and every step forward, his momentum will be stronger.

"Oh, yes, I really agree with you. That Liang Yunshan, MI Tuo, is really some waste. "

Wang fan is not afraid, sarcastic finish, put Mo Yurou behind him, and then directly rushed to Jiang Tu.

Jiang Tu Ben's momentum is more and more fierce, more and more violent, and even intends to split a black sickle. After hearing Wang Fan's words, his heart trembled, and his breath became weak for several minutes.

Liang Yunshan?

What's up?

Waste?

There was a storm in his heart!

If these two people are rubbish, who else is not?

Is what Wang Fan said true? Liang Yunshan can't even beat him?

No, it must not be true. It must be Wang Fan who is deceiving him and deliberately disturbing his mood!

Jiang Tu soon regained his mind and gathered his strength again. The black sickle in his hand raised a dark and cold light and swept to Wang Fan.

All over the sky, the blade twinkles, raising a faint chill, cold to the bone!

Wang Fan also has no nonsense, shadow knife scabbard, directly rolled to Jiang Tu's black sickle.

The shadow sword is like a rainbow in nine days. The lightning sweeps out, and the surging aura pours out like mercury. It pours out along the shadow sword, setting off a frenzy.

This time, Wang fan used 80% of his strength. He didn't want to waste time with Jiang Tu, he wanted to solve it with one knife.

Boom!

The knives collided, making a loud noise all over the sky. With a click, Jiang Tu Na's proud and invincible black sickle was cut open.

Then, the shadow knife's momentum did not decrease, and it hit Jiang Tu hard.

"Ah Jiang Tu uttered a scream and flew out, his face dead!

#### **Chapter 1424**

It never occurred to Jiang Tu that he had lost so thoroughly.

A knife, just a knife, cuts his black sickle, tears his blood vessels and channels, and makes him a useless man.

How reconciled he is!

In any case, he couldn't figure out when, except for the six evil geniuses, Wang Fan would appear in this ancient martial arts contest.

What's more, even the genius of the six evils can't make him lose so miserably?

"Who are you?" Jiang Tu's face turned blue and white for a while. After a while, he raised his head and asked with difficulty.

"My name is Wang Fan, just a little man. If you want revenge, you can come to me at any time. " Wang Fan said coldly, went forward to find the code on Jiang Tu's body, and directly left here with Mo Yurou.

"Wang Fan?" Jiang Tu murmured, his eyes puzzled.

Unfortunately, he thought for a long time and didn't think of any family with such a character.

"These codes are for you. I hope you can get a good result." After a little further, Wang Fan took out the coding card from Jiang Tu and handed it to Mo Yurou.

With his current points, it's absolutely enough to rush into the top 20, so it's useless for him to ask for these codes.

Mo Yurou was a little shocked. It was more than 20 coding cards. How could Wang Fan give it to her?

She did not pick up, but embarrassed to bow his head, "I can't, you saved me, I have been very grateful, how can you still want these code card?"

"What's more, no matter whether I can be promoted or not, I intend to abstain, so it's useless to ask for these codes. You'd better keep them."

Mo Yurou really doesn't want so many coding cards, because she knows that with her own strength, even if she is promoted to the top 20, she is at the bottom.

In fact, if it wasn't for Wang Fan, she would have lost her life long ago. Where else would she be promoted?

"In that case, I'm not welcome." Wang fan saw that Mo Yurou really didn't want it, so he put it away.

The foot of Qingdu mountain has been completely blown up.

Because the original ranking of Wang Fan, although the position has not changed, but the integral is a new change.

See its integral one-time growth of 23 points, the total score directly came to 101.

101. Oh, my God. What's the concept?

All the coding cards add up, the total score is only one hundred and eight, and Wang Fan got one hundred and one points, which is simply incredible.

At this time, not only the eliminated players and the elders of the major families noticed Wang Fan, but also the Dijing elder who presided over guwu Dabi.

He is the host of this guwu contest, and he has seen all the 180 contestants.

Overall, the strength of the Top 180 is still very good. But even so, Wang Fan has a strong lead, leading the way.

Luoyinshui looked at Wang Fan's two big names, but he was angry, even his gum was about to bite.

Even in his dreams, he never thought that Wang Fan, who abandoned luowuchen and made luowuchen unable to take part in the Dabie, was still such a rebellious figure.

Ye Xiaowu is a little excited, and tears appear in her excited eyes.

Van Gogh can get a good place, she is naturally happy.

But what she felt guilty about was that for some reasons, she really couldn't go with brother fan or leave the school.

Now it is less than an hour away from the end of the third round, and the scores and ranking displayed on the magic pan are basically fixed, and there are no more changes.

Obviously, we all know that at this time, we are not thinking about seizing the coding, but how to keep the coding and wait for the end of the game.

The competition has been going on for more than 70 hours, and the people with strength have been coded, while the people without strength, even if they work hard, are unable to return to the sky.

A moment, accompanied by a loud bell, the third round announced the end.

Half an hour later, all the contestants who survived, led by ten judges, walked out of Qingdu mountain slowly.

However, people stare at the player who comes out alive, but their pupils can't help but shrink wildly.

Because of the 180 people who went in for reference, there were less than 100 people left, and nearly half of them were lost.

My God, the death rate is too high, and the competition system is too cruel, right?

Those who see the younger generation of their own family come out safely are OK. With a long breath, their tense heart finally relaxed.

But those who can't see their descendants come out safely, their faces are a little ugly.

It's the pride of their respective families to be in the top one hundred and eight. Now they are in the third round. How can they bear it?

"Wang Fan?" "Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan, you are addicted to killing. Return my son's life!"

The three old men were about to crack. They had already forgotten the existence of the strong man in the earth for a moment. Their breath burst out madly and rushed directly to Wang Fan, who was the first to bear the brunt.

In their eyes, there was only a crazy intention to kill, as if they wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces!

No way, who let Wang Fan score the most? So they don't care whether they are Wang Fan's descendants or not. In a word, they all put the account on Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face changed in an instant, without any hesitation, and immediately began to retreat.

At the same time, the body spirit crazy lingering, clenched, ready to attack.

He didn't know why the three old guys would suddenly attack him.

The ten referees who were protecting Wang Fan frowned slightly and were about to stop them, but they received the order from the strong man who told them not to interfere.

So, they immediately rolled the rest of the contestants back a few steps, and Wang Fan opened the distance.

But they are very confused, do not understand why the old people do not let them intervene? Do you want to watch Wang Fan, who ranks first in the third round of points, be killed?

The old man in that place also had a plan in mind. Because Wang Fan scored 101 points, he also wanted to see what strength Wang Fan had.

"Ah?"

"How could that be?"

Seeing that the ten referees and the strong ones didn't stop them, the scene was filled with exclamations.

"Brother fan, be careful!" Ye Xiaowu's eyes are moist and she can't help screaming.

Wang fan saw that no one was in charge of the three, and his heart sank to the bottom.

He didn't hesitate. He gave a cold drink, rubbed his toes on the ground, and his aura ran wildly. Then he rushed towards the three people.

"Old man, get out of here!"

"Gang Lei Quan!"

Two roars, Wang Fan's double fists set off rolling thunder, and burst out hard!

The fury came out, which seemed to be mixed with thunder, and roared toward the three men.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three sounds, three old people were shot back in an instant!

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent.

These three old men, although they have no water for printing and no taboo, are all real nine level masters.

But just a face-to-face, the three were defeated by Wang Fan at the same time. What strength is this?

### **Chapter 1425**

Most people at the scene couldn't help but cover their mouths in shock.

Only then did they realize that Wang Fan's serious injury to Feng Xiaomo and Liang Hong was not the use of despicable means, but the real strength of others.

After all, it's not something that ordinary people can do.



Han Qingyi, Leihe, Cuba, Zhen Min and other geniuses were totally silly at this scene.

Especially the cold green clothes, that cold pretty face is a burst of green a burst of white, the heart is not taste.

She also wanted to teach Wang Fan a lesson in the competition, but now it seems that if she wants to teach Wang Fan a lesson, she is undoubtedly dreaming.

In other words, if Wang fan doesn't teach her, it will be good.

Because even she was not sure, in an instant, the three old people who took off nine stories were shocked back. It can be seen that Wang fan is not weaker than her, and even stronger than her.

Wang Fan reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked coldly at the three tuofan jiuceng, "three, what do you mean? I, Wang Fan, have no grudge against you in the past and have no grudge against you in the near future. Why do you attack me? "

Wang fan is really very angry. If it wasn't for him, he would have been killed by these three old guys just now.

"No grudge in the past, no grudge in the near future?" The white robed old man in the middle grinned, "you killed my son Zhang Peng in the third round of lovelorn. Do you want me to kill you?"

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately couldn't help but frown, "Zhang Peng? Who is he? What evidence do you have to prove that I killed him? "

"What's more, even if I killed him, it was his bad luck. Can you blame me? The rules of the game are very clear. Life and death are destiny

"If you're afraid of death, stay at home, get married and have children, and come out to participate in the guwu contest?"

Wang fan set off a huge anger in his heart. He almost wanted to rush up and crush the old guy.

If you can't afford to lose, it's ridiculous that you dare to take part in the contest.

"Sharp teeth, sharp mouth! The total number of codes is only 180, and you Wang Fan alone get more than 100. Do you think you killed my son? "

"Not only my son, but also those young talents who have not come out, are you the one who died in your hands?"

The old man in white robe gritted his teeth with the same anger and directly put on a big hat to Wang Fan, attracting more hatred.

Wang Fan even dare to satirize him, this is to hit his face!

With the words of the old man in white robe falling, countless people immediately set their hatred eyes on Wang Fan.

It's just that those people still have reason. They are afraid of the strong man, and they don't dare to do it easily.

Wang Fan clearly felt those hate eyes, can't help but sneer, "you old man is really a big hat."

"Can't you be killed and robbed of the code by others? Can I snatch the code from others again?"

"I don't know who Zhang Peng is. What if I killed him? Life and death have their own destiny. Even if he dies, he can only blame him for his poor learning. "

Wang Fanying's sword suddenly came out of its sheath, and with a clang sound, the white awn flashed like lightning, and the sharp point of the sword pointed directly at the three old men in white robes,

"do you want revenge? Let's go together. I want to see if you can help me!"

Wang Fan's voice is rolling like thunder, fearless and heroic.

"What a arrogant boy, count me in!" Luoyinshui listened to Wang Fan's roar and saw that the strong man didn't make a move. He immediately jumped out and flashed directly beside the three old men.

Originally, he was afraid of the strong geographer, so he didn't dare to jump out. Now when he saw that the strong geographer didn't care, he couldn't help it.

"Add me one, too!" Mi Ji also followed the flash, standing on the side of the water body, crazy killing directly at Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience were shocked, all of them were shocked, and completely exploded.

"My God, there is a half step strong man, a nine level top strong man, and three nine level strong men. So many people have to deal with one Wang Fan. Wang fan is going to die."

"It's a pity that such a genius should be wiped out by the five masters. No matter how powerful he is, there is no way to survive in the face of these five masters. "

"Hey, hey, who can blame this? I can only blame him for his heavy heart of killing

And the people began to talk about it, and they said everything.

Wang Fan's face is a little dignified. It's really dignified.

If there were only the previous three, he could still fight reluctantly and even fight back. But if you add Mangi and Luoyin water, then he has no chance of winning.

Wang fan can clearly feel that Mi Ji is the top strength of the nine layers, and the strength of luoyinshui is even higher than Mi Ji.

These two people are even more powerful than the previous three who have taken off the nine levels.

Wang Fan's face was cold and his heart was dignified. He looked coldly at luoyinshui and Meiji, "who are you? Have I offended you, too?" Mi Ji gave a cold smile, "yes, you really offended me! I'm the leader of nuquan sect. Even if you haven't met me, you should be familiar with my taboo, right

"I don't know if you killed their nephew or not, but you definitely killed my son."

Imprint water also followed the opening, "little boy, you don't know no trace, do you?" You seriously hurt him, and he's so weak that he can't take part in the contest. Do you want me to kill you

Wang Fan didn't speak. Instead, he took a deep breath and looked at the ten judges and the old man who presided over the competition.

"Master, don't you care about such things? This is the so-called guwudabi, the so-called rule? "

"If someone is injured or died in the competition, their elders will jump out to disturb the competition and take revenge. Then what else will be held in this ancient martial arts competition? What's the meaning of the rules? Isn't it ridiculous?"

Wang Fan asked in a cold voice.

He has no chance of winning in the face of five people.

If the old man intervened in this matter and prevented the five people from coming to luoyinshui, that would be all.

But if he didn't stop him, Wang Fan would leave here immediately and no longer take part in the ancient martial arts contest.

"It's natural to kill people to pay for their lives. How can it be ridiculous? You're going to die for those things with sharp teeth and sharp mouths! "

Luoyinshui heard that Wang Fan started to take advantage of the powerful people in that area. As soon as his face changed, he immediately killed Wang Fan.

He absolutely can't let the strong man interfere in this matter. Even if he interferes, he should kill Wang Fan before the other party interferes.

"Take your life!" Mi Ji also showed no weakness, just slow down the water step, then crazy to kill Wang Fan.

The other three take off all nine layers, is followed by!

Five strong momentum, crazy to kill Wang Fan, the scene is extremely spectacular.

The breathless atmosphere was oppressive, and all the people were out of breath.

In particular, those who are only five or less than five levels of strength are pale and soft, falling to the ground, almost fainting.

"Kill me? Even if I die, I'll tear a piece of meat from you Wang Fan deep breath, eyes Yi want to crack, three mountain seal moment condensed, fusion, mercilessly toward the leader of the Luoyin water roared out!

#### **Chapter 1426**

Whoosh!

The seal rolled out in an instant and set off a frenzied wave. The air was trembling and humming.

The horror energy overflows everywhere, and everyone at the scene turns pale!

"My God, what a terrible power!"

"What kind of martial arts is this?"

"It's terrible!"

They were shocked. It seemed that they didn't expect that Wang Fan could release such powerful martial arts skills in a short time.

Cold green dress a face is uglier to see, as if by Pa Pa Pa ruthlessly smoked several slaps in the face, hot pain.

Thanks to her when she was in the hotel room, she wanted to teach Wang Fan a lesson. Now it seems that Wang fan is merciful.

If Wang Fan had used this skill at the beginning, she would not have died and would have been seriously injured.

Let alone the group of people in cold green clothes, even the strong man's face changed slightly and his eyes were dignified.

Under Wang Fan's seal, even he felt the threat.

Although those threats are very weak, he is a strong man in the earth. Wang fan is just out of the earth, which is terrible.

Luoyinshui's face changed wildly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan could display such terrible martial arts skills in a short time.

It's just that he's rushing so fast that it's too late for him to retreat or avoid.

"Insect carving skills, mietian boxing, break it for me!" His old face was ferocious. With a crazy roar, he grasped his right fist. It seemed as if he set off the power of destroying heaven and blasted to the mountain climbing seal.

Boom!

With a loud bang, his fist wave collided with the mountain climbing seal!

At that moment, the whole earth seemed to tremble and rumble.

In the air, the sound of hissing is endless, as if even the space would be cracked.

Hiss!

The fierce power of the mountain climbing seal poured out like mercury. It was just a few seconds. With a click, the terrible fist wave was torn into mottled spots and scattered around.

Fanshan seal is the aftereffect, swept through the gap of the boxing style of Luoyin water, pounded on his body.

Boom boom!

Another series of sounds, under the terrible power of fanshanyin, the innate vigorous Qi of luoyinshui lingering on the body surface, just persisted for a moment, then was torn by inch.

He spewed a bloody sword from his mouth, and the whole person flew out directly.

After flying backwards for more than ten meters, the water could stabilize the body, but it was kneeling on one knee with pale face.

Although he was not killed, nor was his strength abandoned, he still suffered a heavy blow.

Shock!

The shock of death!

Half a step to the scene of Luoyin water, even was injured by Wang Fan, if it was not seen with his own eyes, no one would believe it.

Mi Ji and the other three people are also shrinking pupils, heart crossed dignified.

This Wang fan is really terrible. Fortunately, the mountain seal is aimed at the Luoyin water in the half step land. If it is aimed at them, they will only have half their life left!

Boom!

Wang Fan was not in a daze. He just took a few breaths. After calming down, he suddenly stepped on the ground with his right leg. Like a tiger, he rushed to the other three people except Mi Ji.

"The shameless old man killed Wang Fan for a high sounding and ridiculous reason. Please kneel down for me!"

"Gang Lei Quan!"

Wang Fan grinned grimly and danced with both hands. The violent force was raging. It seemed that it triggered the thunder, and the thunder was rolling.

The three tuofan jiuceng, seeing Wang Fan's killing, felt the terrible power of thunder in the boxing style, and their faces changed wildly.

There was a touch of fear in their hearts. Without hesitation, they began to retreat for the first time.

Wang fan saw them retreat, immediately couldn't help sneering, attack more cold.

If these three guys fight to the death, maybe his gang thunder fist can't help them, and even he may be seriously injured.

But they were afraid, and they were afraid before they fought, so they lost the chance completely.

Gang thunder fist rolling like thunder, fist with heart, instant then close to bang in three people's chest.

Bang bang!

Three sound, three people vomit blood retrogression, but no serious injury.

Their faces changed after a brief dull.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan's gang Lei Quan was so weak, though it seemed so terrible.

"Die for me!" Mi Ji has come from Wang Fan's back with a grim smile. The sword is like a rainbow, stabbing Wang Fan's vest.

The sword spirit surged on Wang Fan, tearing his clothes like a knife.

Wang Fan's face changed wildly, and he couldn't take care of the three tuofan jiuceng any more. His right hand flickered, and the shadow knife was in his hand instantly, and then he split out towards the rear crazily. When!

The sword collided with each other and made a harsh sound. Wang Fan only felt a violent force coming, and the whole person spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew out straight away.

"Miji old dog, and you three old guys, I Wang Fan remember you. I will take your dog's life some day

After Wang Fan fell to the ground, without a moment's hesitation, he swept up again and crazily to the distance.

At the same time, the ferocious sound from the Jiuyou cold abyss floated from the air.

"Want to go? Can you go yet?" Mi Ji grins grimly, and instantly grows up, intending to chase him out.

After all, he still knows that cutting grass does not remove roots, and spring breeze blows again.

Moreover, it was because he did not eradicate Wang Fan as soon as possible that Wang Fan grew up to today and killed his son.

This time, how could he allow Wang Fan to escape easily?

"Enough!" However, as soon as Mi Ji got up, the voice of the old man suddenly came out, and then an illusory aura hand patted me.

Bang to a, Mi Ji scream to the ground, a face dead!

A slap, just a slap, he Mi Ji has become a waste!

The old man didn't stop. He patted the water and the three old men who took off from Wang Fan.

Bang bang bang!

Four sounds, whether it's luoyinshui or the three elders, were shot out in an instant and fell to the ground like a dog.

They are the same as Mi Ji, they all face sad, completely become useless.

"We should be put to death if we ignore the rules of the competition and attack the promoted players without authorization. But I don't want to kill you for the sake of your son's death. I hope you can take care of yourself! "

Then the old man looked up to Wang Fan. Over there, Wang Fan has been stopped by three senior judges.

"Come back, I've wasted their strength. They will no longer be a threat to you. I'll take part in the next fourth round with peace of mind."

People looked at that moment, just like mole ants, and the five men who lost their strength, and then listened to the old man's voice, they only felt that their backs were cold.

Wang Fan's face was ugly, but his heart was also shocked.

He didn't expect that the old man in charge of Dabi would be so terrible.

However, although he was upset, he came back.

No way, who let him have been stopped, simply can't leave?

He was sure that if he dared to contradict the old man or fight against others, he would be the next one to be abolished.

## **Chapter 1427**

Looking at Wang Fan, the old man was very satisfied.

He did not expect that this time the ancient martial arts Dabi, even can meet Wang Fan and other evil characters.

After taking off the seven levels of strength and exerting martial arts skills, he felt threatened.

This is put in Yuan gate, all calculate is genius.

Although Wang Fan was not happy, he nodded to the old man, then went to the corner and sat down.

He's in a bit of a bad state now. If we go to the fourth round immediately, it will be very unfavorable for him.



The old man is flashed on the center of the challenge arena, the voice once again spread throughout the audience, "the third round of the game has ended, next I announced the promotion of the top 20."

The old man soon finished reading the names of the top 20. To Wang Fan's surprise, Mo Yurou ranked second with 45 points.

Han Qingyi, Cuba, Leihe, Zhen Min and others, the integral is a bit miserable, it is only a single digit.

I don't know how their points are reduced, whether they are traded or robbed.

As for the players behind Han Qingyi and others, the points are even more miserable, only a few points or two. It can be said that as long as there are points, all entered the top 20.

"Next, I'd like to talk about the rules of the fourth round. In the fourth round, there will be a group competition. Four people will be divided into five groups and the top five will be decided directly. Losers have a chance to challenge. "

The old man said, immediately began to group.

Wang Fan, Han Qingyi, Leihe, Zhen Min and Cuba were divided into five groups. Mo Yurou is divided into Wang Fan's group.

After the fourth round of grouping, the game will start soon.

In less than an hour, the first five had been decided, and Wang Fan's five successfully entered the top five.

After the top five were decided, the old man said again, "now the top five have been decided, let's row."

"The five of you challenge each other. If you win one person, you will get one point. If you fail, you will not lose points. You will take the title in the form of points. The challenge starts with Reich."

With that, the old man pointed his finger directly at Reich.

Leihe listened to the old man's words, immediately stood up, his eyes blazing, swept to the four of Wang Fan, and his fighting spirit rose.

Although Wang fan is weak, he is not afraid at all. He just recovers from his wounds crazily there.

It's just Reich. Even if he's challenged, he won't be afraid.

Although he can't use the combination of the three seals now, he can still use the combination of the two seals. It's no big problem to defeat Leihe with ganglei fist.

Leihe originally wanted to attack Wang Fan, but he didn't dare to attack Wang Fan after thinking of Wang Fan's power.

He went straight to Cuba and said, "Cuba, come on."

"Well, I just want to see the strength of your Reich!" Cuba, fearless, leaped to the challenge arena not far away.

Rehe Cuba soon began to fight. The fight between them was fierce and wonderful, which set off bursts of exclamations.

Leihe is holding a strong black hammer. From a distance, it looks like an archaic thunder hammer.

Cuba's weapon is a long gun, which is invincible and powerful.

Every time Reich's black hammer falls, it will emit a roaring sound, which makes people feel whether he will bomb the challenge arena.

But the Cuban body method is excellent, always can easily avoid the attack of Reich, use the long gun to launch a counterattack.

Two people you come to me to fight nearly a hundred moves, unexpectedly are unable to divide the victory and defeat, but Wang Fan has already seen that Leihe is weak, afraid it is not far from failure.

After all, his fighting style consumes too much energy, and it's not good for him to consume it for a long time.

As soon as Wang Fan thought of it, Cuba had once again dodged Reich's hammer, and the spear went to Reich's chest.

With a hiss, Reich's chest was stained with blood and retreated heavily.

Cuba took advantage of this scene to step on Reich and kick him off the challenge arena.

"Give in!" Cuba waved.

At the same time, the old man who presided over big Bi said, "Rehe is against Cuba. Cuba has one point left. Next, hanqingyi challenges. "

Hearing the old man's words, Han Qingyi stands up. She chooses Zhen Min, who is also a woman.

Zhen Min is also a beautiful woman, wearing a red dress, the concave and convex body of sexy outline incisively and vividly.

As soon as the two beautiful women came to the stage, they immediately attracted countless people's attention, which made everyone cheer up.

They don't have half a word of nonsense, and soon you and I will fight together.

Han Qingyi's weapon is a bone chilling soft sword, while Zhen Min's weapon is a fire red whip made of unknown materials.

The sword wind roars, the whip shadow is heavy, two people fight very fiercely.

But although Zhen Min is fierce, there is still a gap compared with Han Qingyi. More than ten minutes later, Han Qingyi's soft sword had avoided her whip, and the tip of the sword pointed directly to her throat.

"Cold green clothes, win, get a point. Next, challenge by Wang Fan." The old man spoke again.

Wang Fan took a deep breath and stood up slowly.

Naturally, it is impossible for him to challenge the failed reih and Zhen Min, but he looks at Han Qingyi and Cuba.

Han Qingyi and Cuba face Wang Fan's eyes without the slightest fear.

Although they have seen the strength of Wang Fan, they know that they are not Wang Fan's opponents. But they are all the talents of the younger generation. How can they be afraid before they fight?

Even if they are not Wang Fan's opponents and are selected by Wang Fan, they will fight.

Under the stage.

Ye Xiaowu's breath has been rapid up, eyes stare at Wang Fan.

Although Han Qingyi is cold and noble, she is good to her. Brother fan is the one she likes, so she doesn't want brother fan to go up with elder martial sister.

But now, she can only do anxious, but can not say anything, because the right to choose in Wang Fan there.

Wang Fan originally wanted to challenge hanqingyi, but he thought that hanqingyi had just had a big war and was a woman again. Now the challenge seemed not very good, so he looked at Cuba.

"I'm sorry, brother Gu."

"Ha ha, there's nothing wrong with it. At the same time, I also want to see brother Wang's strength."

Cuba saw that Wang Fan chose himself. He laughed and stood up without any hesitation and flashed to the challenge arena.

"Brother Wang, be careful." He didn't have the slightest nonsense. With that, his body moved, and his long gun instantly set off endless momentum and rolled towards Wang Fan.

Gun shadow heavy, Wang Fan instantly felt a great pressure.

Instead of using his martial arts skills, he took a step forward to meet Cuba's spear.

When!

The loud noise spread out, the sword spirit overflowed, and the surging strength emerged. Wang Fan could not help retreating two steps.

Cuba is also numb, his face has become dignified and pale. However, he did not flinch, suddenly forward again, gun rolled up infinite gun shadow, continue to roll to Wang Fan.

Just between breathing, the gun shadow actually formed hundreds of channels, as if turned into a gun mu, people can't tell the true from the false.

And in every shot, there was a fierce momentum and killing, which was terrible.

The real body of the gun was hidden in the shadow of the gun, and was protected, trying to give Wang Fan a fatal blow.

### **Chapter 1428**

Wang Fan's face became dignified in the face of the heavy gunshot from Cuba.

He could clearly perceive that Cuba's heavy gun shadows were mixed with a very violent power, and even made him feel palpitations.

Gun skill!

It must be a gun skill!

Wang Fan thought so and closed his eyes slowly.

Because in this case, his naked eye could not distinguish the real body of the gun.

Moreover, he opened his eyes, and the faint light from the shadow of the gun would hurt his eyes. It's better to use mental force to check where the gun is.

Wang Fan mental crazy swept out, but felt a dizziness.

There's no way. There are too many gun shadows in Cuba. Moreover, the speed of gun shadows is very fast. Rao is a little hard to check with his mental strength.

But at this time, Wang fan can't give up at all. Once he doesn't know where the gun is, he will be hurt. And once he is injured, it means failure, it means no championship.

Wang fan then realized that Cuba is terrible.

As one of the top six seeded players, Cuba is much better than liang Yunshan and medao.

"God, what's the matter? Why did Wang Fan close his eyes?"

"Does he feel that he has no hope and directly choose to give up?"

"How is that possible?"

The following people looked at Wang Fan who closed his eyes and shook his voice one after another.

They really don't understand why Wang Fan closed his eyes under such circumstances.

To say that Wang Fan gave up, they didn't believe it at all.

Wang Fan fought with one man against five people in luoyinshui, and he could hurt them. How could he be afraid of Cuba?

Wang Fanke ignored people's guess and shock, his mental power has been crazy involved in the gun shadow, follow the gun shadow circulation, looking for the gun body.

At the same time, his whole person also began to retreat rapidly.

There is no way, not to retreat, because if he does not retreat, then countless gun shadows will bombard him.

"Chop!" Cuba saw Wang Fan back with his eyes closed, roared wildly, roared a word, and then struggled to move forward. Countless illusory gun shadows rolled towards Wang Fan in an instant.

Wang Fan's eyes were closed and his expression was slightly coagulated. Just when he was forced to the edge of the challenge arena and the shadow of the gun was about to approach, he suddenly moved.

Whoosh!

The shadow knife came out of the sheath, lifted a white smooth, and slashed at the gun shadow.

Ding ground a, just like gold Iron Cross Ming, everyone can't help but cover the ear.

Then, they were shocked to see that the innumerable gun shadows dissipated in an instant, and then the Cuban long gun was blown away.

Cuba's face changed wildly. He never thought that Wang fan not only found the body of the gun, but also picked out his long gun accurately.

How is that possible?

You know, this roll of gun skills he used, but his card, ah, never failed.

Not to mention finding the body of the gun and flying it out, it's impossible to avoid his skill. But now, what is impossible is made possible by Wang Fan.

"How did he do it?" Cuba's heart is shaking and murmuring to itself.

At this time, Wang Fan has opened his eyes, body shape a flash, toward Cuba burst rushed in the past, "Gang thunder fist!"

A low voice came from his throat. If Wang Fan's fist was thundering, he immediately roared toward Cuba.

Thundering all over the sky!

Cuba relies on that long gun. Close combat is not good at all. Now the spear is picked to fly, where does he have the power of the first World War?

Just after four punches, he couldn't bear it any more. He was blown out and fell heavily under the challenge arena.

"Yes." Wang Fan didn't take advantage of the victory to pursue and kill, but after standing still in the challenge arena, he said.

Cuba took a deep look at Wang Fan, with an ugly smile, and quickly returned to the position to recover.

"Wang Fan, win, get a point, the next challenger, Zhen min." The old man's voice came out again, and Zhen Min came out slowly.

Just her eyes in Wang Fan four people turned a circle, chose to be defeated by Wang Fan Cuba.

There's no way. Han Qingyi has beaten once, but Wang fan is not sure how to deal with it. As for Leihe, she is a loser. It doesn't make much sense for her to choose Leihe, so she can only choose Cuba.

Cuba heard Zhen Min challenge himself, did not hesitate, quickly swallowed a few pills, and then flashed on the challenge arena again.

This time, Cuba didn't warm up or talk nonsense. It used its gun skills to deal with Wang Fan.

Zhen Min couldn't find the body of the gun at all. He just took a few breaths and was defeated and flew off the challenge arena.

At this time, the first three have almost been settled, that is, Wang Fan, Han Qingyi and Cuba. Unless Leihe challenges hanqingyi or Wang Fan to win, he can go against the trend. Next, it's Leihe's turn to choose. Leihe chooses hanqingyi without accident.

Unfortunately, five minutes later, Leihe was defeated by the soft sword of Han Qingyi.

After Han Qingyi defeated Reich, he did not rest and continued to challenge Cuba. Finally, Han Qingyi won.

Next, Zhen Min challenges Leihe and Zhen Minsheng. When it was Cuba's turn, there was no need to fight any more because he had already fought for everyone.

Soon, three, four and five names were determined, namely Cuba, Zhen Min and Rehe.

As for the first and second, since Wang Fan and Han Qingyi have not yet fought, it is not clear for the time being.

"Next, Wang Fan will fight against Zhan Hanqing." The old man who presided over the meeting no longer needed to be elected and announced the fight between the two directly.

Wang fanhan and Qingyi listen to this and flash on the challenge arena at the same time.

The cold eyes of the cold green clothes stare at Wang Fan with a complicated look.

She never thought that the mole ant she looked down upon could compete with her on the final platform for the championship.

Wang Fan's eyes are joking. He looks at Han Qingyi and says, "don't you want to teach me a lesson in the competition? Now the opportunity has come. I want to see how you teach me!"

"Hum!" Cold green clothes cold hum a, beautiful eyes flash a touch of cold light, Qiang ground a, hand soft sword scabbard, fast if streamer, toward Wang Fan straight away.

Wang Fan holds the shadow knife in his right hand. While he is facing the cold green soft sword crazily, his left hand is Cheng Quan. A gang Lei Quan bombards him heavily.

Boom boom!

The fury rips and the stress rolls in the challenge arena.

The swords and swords hit each other and made a loud noise. However, Han Qingyi was fearless in the face of danger. His slender left hand also made a fist to meet Wang Fan's gang Lei fist.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and each of them stepped back.

Wang Fan retreated three steps, while Han Qingyi retreated four steps, gaining the upper hand.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was shocked.

How could it be that a woman in hanqingyi could beat his gang thunder fist? You know, Cuba before, can't take their own gang thunder boxing.

Compared with Wang Fan's shock, Han Qingyi was even more shocked. She couldn't help blurting out, "are you tuofan seven layers?"

Before she did not feel the strength of Wang Fan, but now against Wang Fan, she clearly felt that Wang Fan had only seven layers of detachment.

"What, the seventh floor?"

"My God, how could that be?"

"Is it still a human being to beat back five people from the seventh level and even one of them from the Ninth level?"

The sound of the cold green clothes is like a huge stone smashing into the water, instantly set off a storm!

### **Chapter 1429**

It can be said that the whole scene, except for the old man who presided over Dabi, no one felt Wang Fan's strength.

Almost everyone thinks that Wang Fan's strength has at least reached the eighth level, or even the Ninth level.

After all, it's impossible to win the final battle with one enemy and five without losing. If you can't reach eight or nine levels of strength, it's impossible.



But now, Han Qingyi said, Wang Fan's strength is only seven layers.

Are you kidding me?

Wang Fan listened to the words of Han Qingyi, his eyes narrowed, "why, can't you? Although I have only seven layers to get rid of, it's enough to defeat you. "

Arrogance, arrogance that can't last forever.

But now, no one doubts Wang Fan's words, even Han Qingyi.

Wang Fan's mountain climbing seal is still vivid. If Wang Fan shows it to Han Qingyi again, can she take it?

Just listening to Wang Fan's obvious admission, they were even more shocked.

Wang fan is seven layers off the ordinary, Wang fan is really seven layers off the ordinary.

In order to take off the seven levels of strength, defeat the eight levels of public take off the fan, in the face of five take off the fan nine levels, but also not afraid, strong repulsion, can be said to be unprecedented!

At least, they have never heard of it.

Devil!

What a monster!

Cold green clothes coldly smile, "even if it is a failure, I also want to fight, besides, I don't believe, you can still show the strong martial arts before."

"If you can't show your strong martial arts skills, you will have no chance of winning against my cold green clothes only by your broken knife and your broken fist."

Cold green dress says, the soft sword in the hand shakes, then attacked Wang Fan again.

She's really gambling. The king of gambling can't make a mountain mark.

After all, the more powerful your martial arts are, the more Aura you need.

After such a long time of fighting, Wang Fan's aura must have been depleted. She didn't believe that Wang Fan could still show his mountain climbing seal.

The audience was speechless for a while. Isn't that shameless? How can you play this kind of opportunistic trick? But in this situation, none of them can say anything.

After all, Wang Fan's aura is damaged, and Han Qingyi's aura is also damaged. They are at the same level.

If Wang fan can't do it, it can only be said that Wang fan is not lucky. Moreover, he was able to take the second place in the ancient martial arts contest with only seven levels.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan dodged the soft sword of cold green clothes, put away the shadow knife, put a piece of right hand, and a mountain climbing seal the size of a fist was condensed in an instant.

Cold green clothes looking at this scene, pupil suddenly shrink, face big change!

She is about to continue crazy hand, but saw Wang Fan left hand a, and a mountain seal condensed in the hands.

The cold green dress looks at those two condensation to come out of turn over the mountain print, feel pretty face hot pain.

This son of a bitch is just hitting her in the face.

"I'm sorry, but I can still make a mountain print. But I want to remind you that my mountain print needs to be integrated before it will be more powerful. "

"You'd better not attack me now and don't give me the chance to merge and turn the mountain print, otherwise, you won't have a chance to win me."

Wang Fan grins strangely, holding two mountain prints in his hand, and has started to merge quickly.

Originally, Han Qingyi really wanted to attack Wang Fan crazily, and didn't give Wang Fan the chance to merge the mountain climbing seal.

But looking at the strange smile on Wang Fan's face, and then listening to Wang Fan's reminder, I was stunned.

This guy reminds her that this guy is so kind?

As soon as Han Qingyi thought of it, the two mountain climbing seals in Wang Fan's hand had been fused, and then the third mountain climbing seal was condensed and continued to merge.

Han Qingyi is so angry that he is fooled by this son of a bitch. It's really hateful that he should disturb his heart in this way.

Just, missed the best opportunity of cold green clothes, has no way to continue to attack.

She looked at the perfect fusion of the mountain seal, can only reluctantly clench teeth mouth, "I give up!"

"Give up?" Wang Fan couldn't help laughing, "how can I do this? My mountain climbing seal has been fused. Now you admit defeat, what can I do with my mountain climbing seal?"

He said, grabbing the mountain climbing seal and shaking it to hanqingyi.

Han Qingyi was so scared that he quickly stepped down from the challenge arena.

It was only after she left the challenge arena that she found that Wang Fan had put away the mountain climbing seal. That stare at her eyes, is only playful and banter.

"Son of a bitch, I remember you!" Cold green clothes gnash teeth, want to be Wang Fan pieces!

Hateful, shameless, shameless bastard. She has never seen such shameless people as Wang Fan since she practiced in cold green clothes.

Wang fan doesn't care. What about remembering him? Anyway, Han Qingyi couldn't beat him, so he wasn't afraid. At the same time, he was also glad that Han Qingyi gave up. If this woman didn't give up, he would be very sad. After all, if the seal is used, he will be tired and weak.

With Han Qingyi's surrender, the battle of the champion and runner up ended in this almost ridiculous way.

The old man is fast flash on the challenge arena, began the final announcement, "now I declare, this guwu big than champion, Wang Fan!"

In a flash, Wang Fan, who was standing on the challenge arena, attracted the attention of all the people, and there was endless cheering on the scene.

No matter whether those cheering people know Wang fan or not, and whether they have friendship with Wang fan or not, Wang Fan has won their respect by winning the championship with seven levels of strength.

The strong are worthy of respect.

The old man waited for a little less cheering and continued to speak, "first, Wang Fan, second, Han Qingyi, third, Cuba, fourth, Zhen Min, fifth, Leihe."

"The top five in this competition will each get a place to enter Yuanmen. In addition, the first place will also get a Tianyun flower."

As the old man said, one of them took Tianyun flower to the challenge arena, and the old man handed it to Wang Fan himself.

"The contest ended here. Three months later, the top five joined me here and entered Yuanmen."

Guwudabi soon ended, the crowd dispersed, Wang Fan also took tianyunhua back to the famous hotel.

He grabbed Tianyun flower, feeling a little excited. With Tianyun flower, he stepped into the eighth floor of tuofan, right?

Because of Wang Fan's toughness, even those who doubt whether their descendants were killed by Wang Fan, they dare not take revenge on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's name shocked the ancient martial world in an instant.

After Wang Fan returned to the famous hotel, he immediately started refining pills.

It's not safe to take tianyunhua with you. It's better to take it as soon as possible.

After a whole day of refining, tianyunhua became twelve pills.

Wang Fan gave one to Gao Mingyang, and left one for each of the five people, including Hei Yeh, Hei Luochoa, a Biao, Pei Qingcheng and song Rumei. Then he swallowed the other six completely.

If he enters Yuanmen, he doesn't know when he will come out, so he must let all the senior members of wangfan group improve their strength.

Boom!

The entrance of the elixir was melting, and the surging aura burst out. Wang Fan began to absorb and cultivate crazily.

### **Chapter 1430**

Tianyun flower is worthy of the anti heaven spirit grass, Wang Fan just used a little more than an hour, with a bang, his strength came to the eighth floor without any barrier.

Wang Fan was ecstatic, but he didn't stop practicing. He was still absorbing the surging aura crazily.

At this moment, his body seemed to become a deep and bottomless whirlpool, and the rich aura formed a milky smooth, which was engulfed by him, which was very shocking.

At the beginning, in the middle, and at the peak of the eighth level, the surging aura was finally absorbed and there was no more left.

Wang Fan had the heart to take out two more pills to practice, but he finally put up with it.

Three months later, he will enter Yuanmen, so he must leave some pills for Pei Qingcheng and others. Otherwise, in case of another accident in wangfan group, he will not be able to take care of it.

As for the night side, he also had to take a pill. Not to mention that after he left, it is very likely that Wang Fan Group will rely on the night to look after him.

What's more, ye Nantian gave him the quota to participate in the guwu competition. Now he won the championship and got the spirit grass. He can't eat alone.

To be a man, you need to know how to be grateful. Wang Fan still knows this.

"It's good to get off the top of the eight levels. Now, even in the face of the real strong people, even if I'm defeated, I'm afraid I won't be killed. I have a chance to escape."

Wang Fan murmured and stood up.

He's leaving the capital and he has a lot to do.

"Wang Shao, are you leaving?" Gao Mingyang sees Wang Fan walking out of the hotel and can't help asking.

Gao Mingyang looks very excited, but his eyes are full of reluctance.

Because Wang Fan gave him a pill, his strength has come to the top. Although he has not yet stepped into the world, he is a master among the masters in this secular city.

"Yes, I have some other things to arrange. After I leave, please remember to look after Wang Fan group for me." Wang Fan nodded and said to Gao Mingyang.

After this event, Wang Fan and Gao Mingyang's Mustard has completely disappeared and become friends.

"Wang Shao can rest assured that as long as I am well-known, I will never let people hurt the top management of Wang Fan group and infringe on the interests of Wang Fan group."

Gao Mingyang clenched his fist and his eyes were slightly red. "You saved my life, and you gave me strength. I will never let you down."

"Thank you." Wang Fan nodded, "then I'll leave. If there's anything else I can call again, don't send it. See you later."

Wang Fan finished, did not exchange greetings with Gao Mingyang, just took a taxi to leave.

At noon, Wang Fan had already arrived in the capital.

Looking at the dense flow of people at the airport and listening to the noise around, Wang Fan suddenly felt that his whole heart was quiet.

During this period of time, in addition to training is fighting, his spirit is very tired. Moreover, in Qingdu City, because there are ancient warriors dressed in ancient style everywhere, he has a sense of time and space travel.

Now at the Beijing airport, looking at the people in modern dress, Wang fancai feels as if he has come back to life.

I don't know what day it is today. There are so many people at the airport. It's just crowded and hard to move.

Wang Fan mingled in the flow of people, and did not deliberately squeeze out, but so mingled in the flow of people, with the flow of people moving and moving.

In front of him, not far from the side, there was a tall and beautiful woman.

Women in a black uniform, hair shawl, high heels, looks very sexy.

Tall long legs, white and tender skin, slender waist, the body blooms the mature charm of urban beauty.

Behind her is a family of three, two adults are more than 40 years old, wearing a famous brand, bright clothes, proud eyes, is very invincible.

The man was wearing a valuable gold watch on his wrist, while the woman was wearing expensive gold chains.

They surrounded their 14-year-old son in the middle, quietly following the beautiful city beauty.

But their 14-year-old son is very dishonest. His eyes are staring at the waist of a beautiful woman. He doesn't say anything, and sometimes he can't help reaching for it.

The first two times, the beautiful woman thought it was crowded, accidentally met, just slightly frowned, but did not speak, also did not look back.

But I don't know if her tolerance has contributed to the arrogance of the bear child. He became more and more bold and finally caught him directly.

This time, the beautiful woman can't stand it any more. She blushes and looks back at the bear. "What

are you doing?"

"Nothing." Bear child didn't feel that he was wrong at all. He took back his hand and said with a smile. The beautiful woman's face was a little ugly. She looked at the parents of the bear child and said, "you must be his parents. You are a young child who can't learn well. Don't you care?"

As soon as the parents heard this, their faces changed.

Bear child father finger a little beautiful woman, just like a dog stepped on the tail, "young age do not learn?"

"You make it clear to me, where did my son not learn well and where did he offend you? I tell you, if you don't make it clear today, it's not over! "

The mother of bear child pointed at the beautiful woman and said, "what do you mean, what do you mean, frame up my son, believe it or not, I'll call the police and arrest you immediately?"

"Bitch, do you think we have money and want to blackmail us? I tell you, we've seen a lot of people who hate the rich like you. Don't blame us for being rude if you dare to talk nonsense again

Both of them were sharp, as if they were not aware of their son's fault at all.

The pretty woman's pretty face is red and her silver teeth are biting.

She never dreamed that the bear child was hateful, and the parents of the bear child were even more hateful!

However, how can she say this kind of thing? Is it difficult for her to say that bear child secretly touched her? But there were so many people around, she was embarrassed to say it.

"What are you looking at? Let's go. Don't let us leave." Bear child saw the woman's face red, but did not dare to say more, more arrogant, pointed to the beautiful woman.

Beautiful woman hate hate to see the family of three a glance, and then can only turn to continue to walk.

She quickened her pace and tried to stay away from the three bastards so that they would not take advantage of each other again. But there were so many people that she couldn't get out of the way. She could only walk in front of the three members of the family.

People around them can't help looking at them. They just watch the good play, don't know what happened, and no one talks too much.

However, before the beautiful woman took a few steps, the bear boy came forward again, grabbed her

behind with his palm, and tried hard.

Anyway, he had been found out and knew that this beautiful woman didn't dare to speak. He was very unscrupulous.

The beautiful woman couldn't bear it. She turned back and slapped the bear in the face.

This slap down, the bear child a family of three, a moment confused.

After a short period of ignorance, they were completely furious!