

## **Mighty Sk 1681**

### **Chapter 1681**

Yuechongyun, Lingtian, shigongzi, xuexianzi and other peerless Tianjiao look at Wang Fan with dignified expression.

Especially in the moon and the sky, there is a clear hostility, even a cold chill in the eyes.

They all see Wang Fan's performance in their eyes. They are afraid of Wang Fan. Wang Fan will definitely become their strong enemy.

"Let's go back." At this time, Su Yueyi's pleasant voice came, and a touch of softness appeared in her eyes looking at Wang Fan.

Now that this kind of thing happens, even if the battle platform is destroyed, it's meaningless for them to stay here. It's better to leave as soon as possible.

Wang Fan takes a look at Su Yueyi, and is about to nod his head to promise, but the charming voice of Mo yaoyu suddenly comes out,

"brother, we haven't seen each other for such a long time, don't you want to accompany your sister more? Why do you go back so early?"

Her big eyes as watery as spring water looked at Wang Fan without blinking, which was a little coquettish.

Su Yueyi listen to this words, immediately can't help but frown, cold and gorgeous pretty face emerged not happy.

Although today's moyayoyu is defending Wang Fan everywhere, she doesn't like it at all.

In particular, she didn't like moyayoyu's murderous method.

But Su Yue Yi didn't speak, just looked at Wang Fan and waited for Wang Fan's choice.

For a moment, invisibly, Su Yueyi and Mo yaoyu, the two peerless beauties, had a confrontation.

Around those genius looking at this scene, is a burst of envy.

What is the virtue of this falling rain?

That month Chong cloud, Ling day, look at Wang Fan's eyes is more flashing out of the rich murder.

Even if they knew that Wang Fan was fighting on behalf of the Su family, Su Yueyi should have called

Wang Fan back. Su Yueyi couldn't have any love for Wang Fan, but watching this scene, she was still angry.

Compared with people's different emotions, Wang Fanke didn't think so much.

Originally, he should have gone back with Su Yueyi, but he couldn't understand the magic remote rain.

Therefore, moyaoyu now invites him, which is a chance for him. He can just take the opportunity to see what the purpose of moyaoyu's approaching him is.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan directly apologized to Su Yueyi and said, "elder martial sister Su, why don't you go back first? I'll talk about the past with elder martial sister and go back later."

Wang Fan's words, magic remote rain instantly become proud, is very provocative to see Su Yue Yi one eye.

Su Yue Yi's face was a little ugly. She snorted heavily and said, "be careful and come back early."

Then he turned around and left.

Although Su Yueyi doesn't have any love for Wang Fan, she still has some unhappiness in her heart when she sees that Wang Fan chooses to reminisce with moyaoyu instead of going back with her.

Since she was born, Su Yueyi has never been rejected. When is it not to be windy or rainy?

"Brother, let's go, too." Magic remote rain is more simply, after waiting for Su Yue Yi to leave, without taboo to catch Wang Fan, directly left the Huangzhong restaurant.

"Elder martial sister, if I remember correctly, I met you for the first time today. I had nothing to do with you before. I don't know why elder martial sister helped me so much. Please let me know."

After leaving the restaurant, Wang Fan went straight to the theme and asked in a low voice to moyaoyu.

"Brother, if I like you at the first sight, do you believe it?" Magic remote rain chuckles a way.

"I don't believe it." Wang Fan shook his head directly, "although I think I'm handsome, but I'm not handsome enough to make you fall in love at first sight."

"Cluck, brother, you are so interesting. Sister, I like you more and more." Magic remote rain smile more unbridled, Jiao body chaos tremble, so that pedestrians around are unable to help but have sideways eyes, big swallow saliva.

However, just when she was smiling, she suddenly said, "younger martial brother, elder sister has a question. I don't know whether to call you younger martial brother Wang fan or younger martial brother

Luoyu."

Magic remote rain this words, Wang fan face instant big change!

Although he had guessed for a long time, the reason why Mo yaoyu approached him was probably that he saw through his true identity.

But when moyaoyu really saw through his identity, he still felt a chill.

Let's not say that his technique of changing his face is already against heaven. Even the Royal experts can't see through it. Let's say that the mask given to him by master Kuye shouldn't be seen through by this little moyaoyu.

Now Mo yaoyu has seen through his identity, and whether he wants to participate in the next big match or not?

Wang Fan's face changed dramatically, and his heart was shocked. Suddenly, his eyes were cold, and he suddenly grasped the jade wrist of moyaoyu. With a flash of his body, he was already in a corner.

Then, without hesitation, he stuck his fingers in the Pink Jade neck of moyaoyu and asked coldly, "how do you see through my identity? Believe it or not, I'll kill you now?" "Wang Fan didn't pretend to be stupid or deny his identity, because he knew it was meaningless.

From the performance of moyaoyu, he has seen that moyaoyu has really seen through his identity.

"Brother, you hurt your sister. Sister, I didn't spare any effort to help you just now. You can't bite the hand that feeds you."

Magic remote rain is not panic at all, but is still the kind of coquetry tone, just because Wang Fan pinched her neck, the voice is a little breath.

"Hum!" Wang Fan listen to this words, but is disdain of cold hum a, "since you already know my identity, then you think, I need your help?"

"I advise you to tell me honestly how you recognized my identity and what's the purpose of approaching me."

"Otherwise, although I won't kill you, I will imprison you for a short time until the end of Dabie."

Although Wang Fan also killed many people, even his hands were covered with blood. In the eyes of outsiders, he was a big devil who killed people without blinking an eye.

But in fact, he can't do anything about this magic remote rain. After all, they had no grudge, and as Mo yaoyu said, she really helped Wang Fan.

"Oh, you're so boring. You let me go and I'll tell you." Magic remote rain even if by Wang Fan holding jade neck, have not a little panic, but blink an eye to say.

Wang Fan frowned, and finally released the magic remote rain. He believes that with the strength of moyaoyu, he can't escape from him.

After Wang Fan released the magic remote rain, the magic remote rain first rubbed the red jade neck pinched by Wang Fan, and then took a token out of his arms.

Wang Fan looked at the token, but his pupils couldn't help shrinking. He said in a lost voice, "is it difficult for you to return the favor for master Kuye?"

because as like as two peas, he has already recognized that the token that the magic rain grabbed is exactly the same as the one that the master withered leaves gave him.

There was something speechless in his heart. Master Kuye was so pitiful that he even gave two people this token and asked them to take the first place and return the favor. What's pitching?

Magic remote rain is a giggle, shook his head, "no, I'm not for him, I'm his disciple."

Wang Fan listens to this words, the heart is a Zheng!

Master Kuye's disciples really only have six levels of cultivation in heaven?

Sure enough, he just thought of here, the body of the magic remote rain already bloomed a strong breath.

That breath has already reached the second level of the terrifying mysterious realm.

## **Chapter 1682**

The second floor of xuanjing?

Wang Fan heart crazy shock, can't help but back a few steps!

He didn't expect that the strength of moyaoyu had already reached the second level of the mysterious realm.

Although with his strength, plus the bottom card, it is not difficult to kill the second floor of xuanjing.

However, the magic remote rain is not the second floor of the general mysterious realm.

She is a disciple of the mysterious master Kuye.

Master Kuye is so abnormal. How can moyaoyu be simple as his disciple?

At this time, Wang Fan finally understood that the reason why he was able to control the magic remote rain was completely voluntary.

Otherwise, if he wants to make it so easy, it's just a dream..

"Cluck." Mo yaoyu looked at Wang Fan's frightened expression, but he couldn't help laughing again,

"brother, don't be so nervous, sister. I don't mean anything to you. Elder sister, I have come to help you by the order of my family teacher. "

"Help me?" Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, "how can you help me? Besides, aren't you a disciple of the magic flower sect? How did you become a disciple of master Kuye again? "

"Are you a disciple of the magic flower sect or a disciple of master Kuye? Or, the real moyaoyu has been killed by you. Are you using her identity now? "

Wang Fan asked several questions in a row, and he really wanted to find out.

"Cluck." Mo yaoyu seems to like to laugh very much. Every time he says a word, he has to giggle first,

"brother, what do you think, sister? I'm Mo yaoyu. Do you still need to pretend? Besides, who stipulates that the disciples of the magic flower sect can't learn from others? "

"As for why to help you, it's simple. The master said that since it's to help him return the favor, it's necessary to use his famous skills, so he specially asked me to give you a weapon and a volume of martial arts."

Magic remote rain said, jade hand a flash, in her hands will appear a black iron bar, and a thin book.

Wang Fan looked at the black iron bar, and his eyelids couldn't help jumping. He finally believed that moyaoyu was a disciple of master Kuye.

as like as two peas, he can see that this is not the same as the original withered master, but the material is exactly the same.

Wang Fan's mental strength once again scanned the thin book, only to find that it was written with four big words "sky splitting stick technique". As for the rank, it was not introduced.

Wang Fan breathed a sigh of relief, took the iron bar and the booklet, and asked, "did you recognize me by virtue of the purple token?"

"Is there any connection between the two tokens? But why didn't I sense the presence of your token? "

Magic remote rain listen to this words, but don't answer, but smile but don't language.

Wang Fan looked at the magic remote rain this expression, in the heart despise a turn, also no longer asked.

After Wang fan made clear these, he put away the black iron stick and the pamphlet, and originally intended to separate from Mo yaoyu and return to Su's home.

But Mo yaoyu said that he had to come to the imperial city once and insisted that Wang Fan accompany her for a stroll. But, Wang Fan could only accompany her for more than two hours.

For more than two hours, moyaoyu was very happy, and Wang Fan was miserable.

As the saying goes, beauty is in trouble. This is true. It's common everywhere.

Where they passed along the way, moyaoyu, such as a fox, attracted countless men's eyes and salivation.

Wang Fan, on the other hand, has suffered from one murderous look after another.

even had audacious in the extreme, unexpectedly went forward to play the magic rain, the result is the magic rain is a feel alarmed expression, Jiao Yu's opening to Wang Fan to protect himself.

As a result, after Wang Fan had no choice but to teach several people a lesson, he attracted a lot of hatred.

Two hours later, the miserable shopping for Wang fan is finally over. They say goodbye, and Wang Fan rushes back to Su Fu.

But, a moment, Wang Fan's dark eyes, but it is flashing out of the Yin Li cold awn.

"I've been following you for a long time. It's aimed at me. Who on earth wants to do me a disservice? " He muttered to himself.

As early as more than an hour ago, he had already noticed that at least five people were following him and moyaoyu secretly.

Among them, one is on the ninth floor of Tianjing, one is on the eighth floor of Tianjing, and the other three are on the seventh floor of Tianjing.

With such a strong lineup, it can be said that Wang Fan and Mo yaoyu will not be a problem at all.

After all, in other people's eyes, the magic remote rain is only the sixth level of heaven, and Wang fan is

even more unbearable, only the fifth level of heaven.

However, because these five people did not start, Wang Fan also ignored.

And he also wanted to find out whether these people were coming for him or for the devil.

But now, Wang Fan has made it clear that these people are coming for him. "Is it a writer?" Wang Fan thought a hundred times, while thinking, while speeding up toward a Hutong ran in the past.

When the five people saw this, they did not hesitate and followed quickly. In their eyes, they were very cold.

Their hearts are a little bit depressed, because they never thought that Wang Fan and moyaoyu had been together for more than two hours.

In particular, whenever I think of Wang Fan accompanying the beauty shopping, sometimes they still flirt with each other, but they want to follow behind them to drink, I can't help but feel even more angry.

Wang Fan quickly flashed to the corner, in the flash into the moment, his mental crazy overflow spread, hands touch, set up the array border.

Almost at the moment when he set up the array, the five men appeared behind themselves and came towards him with a gloomy face.

With a cold smile and a big wave of his hand, Wang Fan's arranged array suddenly surged out of the border, blocking the whole area with a radius of 1000 meters.

For this scene, the eyelids of the five people first slightly jumped, but soon returned to normal, not too concerned.

"Who are you? What do you mean by following me?" After Wang Fan blocked the area, he asked the five people coldly.

However, the five did not answer Wang Fan's words at all. They only heard a cold hum from the middle-aged man on the ninth floor that day. They suddenly pointed to Wang Fan and spat out a word, "kill!"

In a flash, the three people's breath rose to the top of the sky, and then they went crazy to fight Wang Fan.

Their eyes were filled with cold light, and they wanted to kill Wang Fan.

"Want to kill me?" Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes emerged a touch of irony, no half nonsense, shadow knife directly out.

Whoosh!

Then, with the sound of three bloody swords, the three heads had already burst into the sky, and the three men in the seventh floor of heaven had also died in an instant.

"You, you are not the fifth floor of Tianjing?"

At this moment, no matter the middle-aged or the eighth floor of Tianjing, his face changed in an instant. It was the first time that I could not help shaking my voice.

### **Chapter 1683**

"Who are you, and who sent you?"

Wang Fan didn't even look at the three people who had been killed by him in a flash. He didn't answer the question of the ninth floor, but asked again in a cold voice.

That day, Jing jiuceng faced Wang Fan's cold eyes, and his heart could not help shivering, but soon returned to normal.

He stared at Wang Fan and grinned, "after you die, ask the king of hell!"

"Together, kill him!" Words fall, he is again to that name sky boundary eight layers to shout, then grasp a huge sword, is crazy to Wang Fan killed in the past.

At the same time, the man on the eighth floor of the border also seized the weapon and followed him, killing Wang Fan crazily.

"Stubborn!" Wang Fan in the face of two people this kind of action, eyes in a flash of cold light, cold hum a, shadow knife again ruthlessly cut out.

At this moment, Wang Fan's breath of terror swept across the nine layers of the world, like the mountain of Taishan, hitting them hard.

When they noticed this scene, their faces changed wildly, and their hearts flashed with a strong sense of horror.

It's the ninth floor of Tianjing!

Their hearts are shaking!

Just at this time, they have already rushed into Wang Fan's attack range, and it's too late to stop.

That day, the ninth floor of Jing gritted his teeth, and the aura inside his body erupted wildly. The huge sword in his hand shook and waved out.



A local sound, in a twinkling of an eye, is to collide with Wang Fan's shadow knife!

Click!

Just at the moment of collision, his invincible sword was cut into two by the shadow knife under his incredible eyes.

Then shadow knife castration disappeared, such as meteor general, continue to cut toward him.

Fast, it's too fast, fast that day, nine levels of the realm can't escape!

At this moment, his face completely changed, became extremely ugly, extremely miserable, in his eyes, there was a strong panic.

Heaven nine layers, so strong fighting power, he thought of a person.

"Wang, you are Wang..." he opened his mouth crazily and wanted to make a sound, but the sound stopped abruptly in the middle of the way.

The tip of shadow knife had already passed his throat and cut the voice behind him.

Whoa!

Then, an arrow like blood mist gushed from his throat, and he fell powerlessly.

The only one who was left was the eighth floor of Tianjing. Looking at this scene, he was completely stupid.

He didn't expect that the companion of the ninth floor of heaven, in Wang Fan's hands, was also so vulnerable.

Plop!

He couldn't help it any more. His legs softened, he fell on his knees and began to shiver.

"Who are you, and who sent you?" Wang Fan stares at this person, without any pity in his eyes, and asks coldly.

"The moon, the moon rushes into the clouds." On that day, the eighth floor of Jingjing dared to hesitate and quickly answered.

"The moon rushes to the clouds?" Wang fan is tiny a Leng, "you are the person of month family?"

"Yes, yes, please, don't kill me." The man answered quickly, and he kowtowed for mercy.

Wang fan saw this man for a long time and found that he didn't look like a liar. After killing him with a knife, he flashed and left here.

"Yuejia, yuechong cloud!" Only in the bottom of his heart, there was a piercing voice.

Wang Fan didn't expect that these people were from the Yue family, and they were sent by Yue chongyun.

He has never offended Yuejia, and even yuechongyun, but yuechongyun wants his life. Wang Fan remembers this man.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan returned to the Su family.

The Su family obviously knew what happened in Huangzhong restaurant today, and their attitude towards him also changed greatly. They became extremely polite.

Even the Su family elders who looked down on Wang Fan and even resented him were no exception.

Only Su Yueyi doesn't even look at Wang Fan. His expression is indifferent. It seems that Wang Fan and Mo yaoyu are still leaving together, and some of them are worried.

Wang Fan didn't care about Su Yueyi's attitude either. After exchanging polite greetings with Su's family, he went back to his residence. Then he took out the magic remote rain to cultivate his heaven splitting stick.

Yue family, in a luxurious hall, Yue chongyun's face is very ugly.

Because in front of him, there were five bodies, three of which had no heads.

These five were the people he sent to kill Wang Fan.

"Who can tell me what's going on? Such a strong lineup, killing just a five layer rain, how can the whole army be destroyed? Who can tell me what's going on? "

The moon roars up to the sky, but there is no answer at all.

Because after he sent the five men, he ignored the matter.

After all, in his view, it was more than enough for these five people to kill Wang Fan. Don't say it's just killing Wang Fan. Even if Wang Fan and Mo yaoyu are not their opponents.

But now, it turns out, these five are dead.

The master of the moon family, Yue Chaoran, and the elder of the moon family, his face is not good-looking and full of clouds.

Tianjing nine, Tianjing eight, Tianjing seven, which is also a powerful fighting force for their moon family, but now, they are so dead.

Can't accept, really can't accept!

"Dad, with the strength of the rain, it's absolutely impossible to kill them. There must be others behind the rain. We must take revenge for this

At a certain moment, the moon rushes to the cloud to say surly and ferociously to the moon.

"Newspaper? How to report it? " Yue Chaoran listened to these words, and his anger gushed out in an instant. "Can we say that if we send someone to assassinate the fallen rain, he will be killed instead, so we want him to pay for his life?"

"Let's not say that there is zixiazong behind the rain. Let's say that he now lives in the Su family, which represents the Su family to fight. We can't do anything about him."

Yue Chaoran said that he was angry. He suddenly slapped the table and pointed to Yue chongyun and scolded, "you can't succeed enough, you can't defeat anything, just beat him in the big match. Now it's better, stealing chicken can't eat rice."

The month flushes cloud face to month detached rage, suddenly calmed down, shut mouth, silent.

But his eyes were full of clouds.

"Falling rain, this revenge, I will definitely take revenge on the moon. You wait for me!" His heart roared wildly.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened to the moon family. At this time, he is studying the sky splitting stick.

It has to be said that the sky splitting stick technique is very mysterious, even more mysterious than the seven unique swords.

Moreover, it's very difficult to practice the heaven splitting stick. According to Wang Fan's estimation, without a year or two, he can't fully understand and practice it to a great success.

However, Wang Fan was not discouraged, because in his view, he only needed to understand a little bit, which was enough to sweep all the talents and get the first place in the big competition.

Unless, among those geniuses, there are also demons like moyaoyu.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed. On this day, the door of Wang Fan's room, which had been closed for a week, was finally opened slowly, and Wang Fan came out of the room.

At the door of his room, Su Yueyi's four had been waiting outside, because today was the first day of Dabie's beginning.

After waving goodbye to Han Qingyi, Wang Fan and Su Yueyi rushed to the square in the city.

At the same time, there was a surge of people everywhere in the imperial city. Almost all the monks rushed to the square of the city at this moment.

Their mood is very excited, because they are about to witness the birth of Tianyun Kingdom peerless Tianjiao.

#### **Chapter 1684**

The imperial city and the square in the city are crowded with no less than ten million people.

The tens of millions of people are thrown in the square. From a height, they look like ants, black and black.

In the center of the square in the city, there are nine tall battle platforms.

This platform is not a temporary structure, but has existed for hundreds of years, and it exudes a simple and desolate atmosphere.

Under the platform, there are already countless royal guards. They are not allowed to get close to each other.

At a certain moment, a figure flew from the sky and jumped directly on the central platform.

At the moment when he jumped on the platform, the huge pressure of his body covered the whole square, making the whole square quiet.

"Elder Nie hen turned out to be elder Nie hen. Unexpectedly, this time the Dabi was presided over by him."

"I heard that elder Nie hen's strength had reached the top of the nine levels of xuanjing more than ten years ago. Now, more than ten years later, I'm afraid his strength has reached the legendary level?"

"Ah, Nie Qiu and Nie hen are the two great elders of the royal family. They are very powerful. Unfortunately, Nie Qiu disappeared a month ago."

Looking at the old man, some people were stunned, and then began to whisper.

But their whispers, at the moment when Nie hen looked in his eyes, stopped abruptly in an instant, and did not dare to say more.

When Nie hen saw that everyone was completely quiet, and no one dared to whisper, he waved his hand and said,

"this year's big contest is presided over by Lao Jiu. He won the first place. His family will win tens of millions of top-grade spirit stones and a pill to break the mystery."

And his first words, like a bomb, blasted in the crowd, set off an uproar.

Ten million top-grade Lingshi, what a big hand!

Compared with tens of thousands of high-quality spirit stones, the broken Xuan pill is even more remarkable.

It's a treasure pill that the top nine of xuanjing dream of. It can make the top nine of xuanjing more than 80% likely to break through to the position.

This kind of pills, in the whole Tianyun Kingdom, only the Royal Nie family can take out, and the Royal Nie family can only take out three pills at most.

No one thought that the Royal Nie's family would pay such a huge sum of money and throw out a grain as a reward.

Wang Fan's heart pounded as he listened to the first prize in the contestant area.

But his heart is not that broken Xuan Dan, but that ten million top grade spirit stone.

If he has so many spirit stones, he can definitely break through to the mysterious realm, or even directly break through to the two or three layers of the mysterious realm.

At the same time, Wang Fan also understood why master Kuye asked him to return the Su family's favor with the first place. Obviously, he wanted to use the reward of the broken Xuandan to return the favor of the Su family.

But Wang fan is very strange, because according to his understanding, it seems that even the Su family didn't know that there would be a broken Xuandan in the first prize, but how did master Kuye know?

"The second and the third place, respectively, reward ten million spirit stones and a pill to break the sky. From the fourth place to the tenth place ... "

next, Nie hen spoke slowly about the rewards of the family power represented by the second place to the tenth place.

Nie hen began to talk about the rules of the game after he finished the reward.

The rules of the competition are also very simple. The draw is one-on-one elimination system, and the final corner is expelled from the top ten.

However, Nie hen didn't say that he didn't want to be a killer in the battle. Obviously, he also knew that it was impossible.

When Nie hen said this, Wang Fan looked at Su Yueyi and asked in a low voice, "why don't you see the genius of the Royal Nie family? Is it hard for the genius of the Nie family not to take part in this battle?"

"No!" Su Yueyi listened to Wang Fan's question, but she shook her head and said solemnly,

"there are two geniuses in the Nie family who are Nie Mei and Nie Xiong. It's just that they're in the top 10 in the final ranking game

As soon as Wang Fan heard this, he immediately understood that he was going through the back door.

He could not help but secretly scold the Nie family for their shamelessness and injustice.

You know, when all the talents compete to the end, they will certainly suffer some injuries or losses, and their combat power can not be maintained at the peak.

The people of the Nie family did not experience this process. They directly came out to compete for the top ten, obviously occupying a huge advantage.

In this way, the first place is likely to be the people of the Nie family. Once the Nie family won the first place, the broken Xuandan was still in the hands of the Nie family.

I have to say that the Nie family is really a good abacus. It seems generous, but in fact it's extremely mean.

Wang Fan thought in his heart, his eyes swept, and suddenly fell on the moon chongyun not far away. There was a chill in his eyes.

He and this month chongyun have no injustice or hatred. This month chongyun wants his life.

Yue chongyun had better pray not to meet him on the platform, otherwise, he will definitely kill Yue chongyun. For those who want to kill themselves, Wang Fan will never show mercy.

Even if the moon family is located in the Imperial City, he will take care of it.

Yue chongyun obviously noticed Wang Fan's eyes, grinning, and the same twinkle in his eyes.

He didn't think that the five men were killed by Wang Fan, so he didn't have much fear of Wang Fan at all. At most, he was just afraid.

The game started very soon, and this big match was the prelude.

All the geniuses on the stage are capable of fighting with their opponents. All kinds of weapons and martial arts emerge one after another, and the sound of crackling is heard all the time.

Most of these geniuses have five levels of Tianjing, and a few have six levels. As for the seven levels of Tianjing, at least now, there are only Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi on the surface.

Therefore, most of the people are equally matched, and the war is inseparable.

When the audience looked at these contests, they sighed again and again, and felt that their trip was worthwhile.

After all, for them, this kind of battle is not to see, it is equivalent to a visual feast.

Su Yueyi, xuexianzi, yuechongyun, Lingtian and shigongzi did not meet in the first round. For each opponent, it is also a move to defeat each other, causing a great sensation.

Soon, they became the most eye-catching people in the audience.

Yan Feng, who was the representative of the Su family in Wen Yi war, won in a very short period of time, though he did not lose his opponent in one move.

As for Luo Han, who represented the literati, Wang Fan didn't see him. He was obviously killed by the banned drugs and was no longer able to participate in the contest.

The battle is still going on, and soon it's Wang Fan's turn. When Nie hen shouts out the name of "rain falling from the Su family", Wang Fan flashes directly on the No. 9 battle platform.

At this moment, he instantly felt several murderous eyes.

There are literati, Yuejia, Lingjia, and even an old man with a gloomy face.

When Wang fan saw the old man, he was suddenly in his heart. He was a tough man on the ninth floor of xuanjing, no less than Nie Qiu who had caught him at the beginning.

Looking at the old man with gloomy face, a man suddenly appeared in his mind, Luo Han's master, Luo Qianqiu!

At the moment when Wang Fan looks at Luo Qianqiu, his opponent, a young man from the fifth floor of Tianjing, has already flashed to the platform and come to his opposite side.

### **Chapter 1685**

The young man's mouth was a little bitter. He never thought that he would meet the evil star of falling rain in his first scene.

That day, in Huangzhong restaurant, Wang Fan defeated Dong Tianya and Luo Han, but he saw it with his own eyes.

In his eyes, Wang Fan has been able to compete with Yuechong, Yunsu and Yueyi.

Wang Fan looked at the young man with a smile. His breath stirred up and he was about to start. The young man suddenly took a few steps back and yelled, "I give up."

Words fall, he immediately is already fast flash off the platform, and in the heart is still secretly scold: really bad luck, unexpectedly the first met this rain.

The audience was shocked by the scene.

No one thought that after meeting Wang Fan, the young man would directly admit defeat without even giving up his hand. This is simply too incredible.

You know, even Su Yueyi and other Tianjiao's opponents didn't admit defeat as soon as they came on the stage.

"Who is this man? Who is this genius? Why haven't I met him?"

"Well, you don't even know him? How ignorant

"He is the falling rain of zixiazong. He is not inferior to Su Yueyi and other proud people. He can be said to be the biggest black horse in this contest."

"That's right. Don't underestimate him. He's a tough man who can cross the second level. A few days ago, in Huangzhong restaurant, he not only defeated Dong Tianya, who was on behalf of Wen family, but also defeated Luo Han. His strength is terrible. "

"Ah? Is there such a thing

There was a lot of discussion under the stage, and it soon became shocking.

One pass ten, ten pass hundred, the name of falling rain, soon thoroughly spread out.



And listening to those comments, looking at those people's worship of Wang Fan, the people of the wenjiayue family are almost angry.

In particular, Wen, the elder of the literary family, was estranged, and his face was gloomy. His eyes were full of murders.

Luo Han is the biggest chip of his literary family, but in the end, he was defeated by Wang Fan before he went to war, which made his literary family lose face. How can he not hate his estrangement?

Nie hen also had a meaningful look at Wang Fan. After announcing Wang Fan's victory, he started the next round of competition.

There are more than a thousand people participating in the competition, one-on-one elimination, even if it is one-on-one elimination, each person has to participate in at least four contests to decide the top 100.

Soon it was Wang Fan's turn to play again. This time, his opponent was a young man of the sixth floor of Tianjing.

It's just obvious that the young man didn't attend the talent exchange meeting on that day and didn't know Wang Fan.

When he saw that Wang Fan's strength was only five storeys of Tianjing, he grinned, "I didn't expect that I was really lucky. It seems that I can be promoted again."

Said, he did not immediately start, but pointed to Wang Fan, extremely arrogant said, "look at you can make me successful promotion of the share, I do not embarrass you, own admit defeat roll down."

The whole audience was shocked by this remark.

Especially those who know Wang Fan's strength and pay attention to Wang Fan's, there is a touch of drama in their eyes. In their opinion, this young man is going to die.

Even Yan Feng, who has just won, can't help twitching when he listens to the young man's arrogant words. He says in secret that if he doesn't die, he won't die.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression also can't help but slightly a change, in the vision peeped out the strange color.

He didn't speak, but with a flash of his right hand, he grabbed a black iron bar directly, and then jumped to the young man.

Looking at the black iron bar flashing in Wang Fan's hand, the young man couldn't help laughing, "the weapon is actually a burning stick. How far do you have to go. If you don't know what to do, don't blame

me for being rude. "

He said, his eyes suddenly emerged a killing machine, and then a blue sword instantly scabbard, cut the air, directly has toward Wang Fan crazy split in the past.

He did not use the slightest martial arts, relying on his own cultivation power.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed to himself. He drank in his heart, "crack the sky stick technique!"

With his voice, the aura between heaven and earth was stirred, and the black iron rod drew a sharp edge and blasted on the sword.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the young man and his sword were blasted out directly, and the blood gushed in his mouth. When he was in the air, he had no life.

If the eye can see through, it must be able to find that all the bones in his body have been blown into powder, leaving only a layer of skin and flesh connected.

On the sixth floor of Tianjing, he was killed by Wang Fan. Looking at this scene, everyone at the scene was shocked and dead.

Even some people can't help but cover their mouths and gasp in disbelief.

That originally paid close attention to Wang Fan's magic remote rain. Seeing this scene, Jiao Sheng couldn't help but tremble and whispered, "it's the beginning. It's only a few days. What a terrible talent!" She covered her chest with her jade hands, and her delicate body trembled gently, which was hard to control.

At this moment, not to mention yuechongyun, Lingtian, shigongzi and others, even Su Yueyi and snow fairy on the seventh floor of Tianjing were shocked.

However, although Su Yueyi was shocked, her heart was more joyful. After all, Wang fan is fighting on behalf of her Su family. The stronger Wang fan is, the better for his Su family.

"Rain, victory!" Even Nie hen, who presided over Dabi, took a deep look at Wang Fan, and then announced Wang Fan's victory.

In the next two matches, there is still no challenge for Wang Fan.

Two young men from the sixth floor of Tianjing, one of them directly admits defeat, the other wants to fight, but they are still turned into meat cakes by Wang Fan.

After four fights and killing two opponents, it was not only Wang Fan's powerful fighting power that shocked the people, but also his decisive attack that shocked the people.

That lucky promotion of 86 talents, except for some of their own strength is extremely confident, the rest of the people, are Wang Fan had a fear, or even a deep fear.

If you don't do it, you must kill people. It's really cruel.

With the decision of the top 86, the sky is getting dark, and today's big ratio is completely over.

Wang Fan followed the Su family and left the square in the city.

Just as they just walked out of the square, a figure suddenly stopped in front of Wang Fan and his party.

The man's face was gloomy, like a bag of bones, and the old face was covered with folds, which could even squeeze flies to death.

Wang Fan looks at this person, his face changes instantly!

This person is the old man who showed his murdering intention to Wang Fan before. He is no less powerful than Nie Qiu and the ninth floor of xuanjing.

"Falling rain, is that you hurt me, Tu Luohan?" Sure enough, as soon as the old man came out, he had completely clarified his identity.

Luo Qianqiu looks gloomy and stares at Wang Fan. His intention to kill is not concealed. With his voice, the majestic and powerful pressure on him also covers Wang Fan crazily.

## **Chapter 1686**

Luo Qianqiu's strong breath of nine layers of xuanjing oppressed Wang Fan, and Wang Fan felt a huge pressure in a flash.

His face turned pale in an instant, and his figure began to retreat.

It's terrible. It's really terrible. Wang fan can't compete with the strong one in the ninth floor of xuanjing.

"Hum, Luo Qianqiu, what do you want to do? Luoyu is a distinguished guest of the Su family. Don't go too far. "

At this time, Su Zhongheng stepped out, and the seven layers of authority on his body spread out, which was regarded as resisting most of the pressure for Wang Fan.

However, Su Zhongheng's face is also slightly pale. Obviously, he is not the opponent of Naro Qianqiu at

all.

Although Luo Qianqiu thought that the Su family would stand out for Wang Fan, he could not help frowning when he saw Su Zhongheng stand up.

He stared at Su Zhongheng and said with a grim smile, "Su Zhongheng, this son insults my beloved disciple and has a grudge against me. Do you really want to stand up for him and offend me?"

"Ha ha." Su Zhongheng sniffs speech but disdains to laugh, finger points Luo Qianqiu to shout a way, "Luo Qianqiu, even if it offends you how, difficult not to become I su family will be afraid of you not to become?"

"Luoyu Xiaoyou is a distinguished guest of the Su family. Now you want to move Luoyu Xiaoyou in front of the Su family. Don't you pay more attention to the Su family?"

Su Zhongheng's tone was cold and his attitude was very tough.

If in the past, if someone else, Su Zhongheng really do not want to offend Luo Qianqiu this old monster.

After all, Luo Qianqiu is a tough man on the ninth floor of xuanjing. He has no wife, no son, no family and no school. Only Luo Han is an apprentice, so he is almost alone.

Offended this kind of person, if its crazy revenge rises, even if his Su family, also can very headache.

But now, it's different.

Let's not say that Wang fan is a disciple of Zixia sect. Let's say that Wang Fan was introduced by master Kuye, and he also mastered master Kuye's famous stick skills. Su Zhongheng had to protect Wang Fan.

If the Su family offends Luo Qianqiu, it's a headache at most, far from killing the family.

But if you offend master Kuye, the Su family will be destroyed.

Su Zhongheng has seen the horror of master Kuye with his own eyes. He estimates that even the overlord of Tianyun Kingdom and the first master of the Royal Nie family are inferior to master Kuye.

In this case, Su Zhongheng will naturally choose Baowang fan without hesitation.

"Su Zhongheng, you!" Looking at Su Zhongheng's tough attitude, Luo Qianqiu's old face immediately became ferocious and angry!

He never thought that Su Zhongheng would rather offend Luo Qianqiu for Wang Fan's sake.

His heart is also very surprised, can't Wang Fan have any special relationship with the Su family? Or does

Wang Fan have a strong background?

"Good, good, Su Zhongheng, you have seed. I remember you!" Luo Qianqiu knew that it was impossible for him to move Wang Fan, so he gave a grim smile and turned to leave.

However, just after he walked out a few meters, he suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang fan not far behind Su Zhongheng with a ferocious face,

"little bastard, you are lucky this time! If you have seed, you will always hide behind the Su family. Otherwise, once you are alone, I will surely kill you! "

Having said that, Luo Qianqiu turned his head and left directly.

Wang Fan coldly stares at Luo Qianqiu's far away back, his eyes twinkle, silent.

At this time, what to say is powerless, what to say is pale, only strength is everything.

To put it bluntly, Wang Fan's strength is not good. If he is strong enough, just Luo Qianqiu, dare to shout in front of him?

If Wang Fan's strength is strong enough, let alone just defeat Luo Han, even kill Luo Han, or even slap Luo Qianqiu in public, I'm afraid Luo Qianqiu doesn't dare to fart?

He wants strength, he wants strong strength!!!

Wang Fan roars in his heart!

He has deeply remembered Luo Qianqiu and listed him as a must kill target!

On the second day, Dabi continued. On this day, Wang Fan still needed to take part in three battles.

In the first game, he met an opponent from the sixth floor of Tianjing.

This opponent is a nun. She is quite beautiful, but she wears very little.

After she came to the stage, she not only showed her snow-white skin when she walked around, but also intended to tempt Wang Fan to win.

Originally, Wang fan saw that his opponent was a nun, so he didn't plan to use the stick.

After all, once the sky splitting stick is used, it is necessary to kill people, because even he can't stop and it's hard to control.

Without the use of the stick, he could not be too shocking, so he planned to fight the nun for more than

ten moves, and then beat her.

But after a few moves, Wang Fan found that the woman was cruel and wanted to take his life. Aware of this scene, Wang Fan suddenly angry! As soon as he had a chance to kill in his heart, he didn't keep his hand any longer. The sky splitting stick technique was used, and a shadow of the stick appeared, which set off a powerful force and directly hit the nun's head.

In the face of Wang Fan's violent stick, the nun's eyes were shocked, and she couldn't resist at all. With a bang, she couldn't even scream. Then she fell to the ground and her head was blown to blood mud.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead.

They were even afraid of Wang Fan's stick against the sky!

In the second scene, Wang Fan's opponent was a top youth of Tianjing six layers. This youth was very knowledgeable. After he came to power, he chose to admit defeat without any nonsense.

The third scene, Wang Fan unexpectedly saw an acquaintance, only, looked at this acquaintance, the corner of his mouth crossed moriran's grim smile.

This man turned out to be Wen Yizhan.

He really didn't expect that Wen Yizhan, a writer of letters, could come here with only five layers of cultivation in Tianjing.

You know, it's a 20-to-10 elimination battle. That is to say, Wen Yi has been promoted to the top 20. As long as he can be defeated, he can be promoted to the top 10.

If Wen Yizhan really came here by strength, his combat effectiveness is quite good.

Because at the moment, all the contestants are at the top of the six levels of Tianjing, not even in the mid-term. As for the five levels of Tianjing, there was no one else except Wen Yizhan.

Although in the eyes of the public, Wang fan is also five layers of heaven, but in fact, he is not. Even if he can only use the strength of the five layers of Tianjing, his fighting experience is far from comparable to the real five layers of Tianjing.

"Wen Yi Zhan?" Wang Fan looked at Wen Yizhan, his eyes couldn't help squinting and smiling.

He laughs strangely.

Wen Yizhan's face is also a little ugly. He never thought that he would meet Wang Fan in the contest. It can be said that the last opponent he wants to meet is Wang Fan.

Because if he meets someone else, even if he is defeated, he will not worry about his life. After all, the other party has to worry about the writer behind him.

But Wang fan is different. If Wang Fan really dares to kill him, he will not worry about the literati.

### **Chapter 1687**

Wen Yizhan looks at the smile on Wang Fan's mouth. His face changes, but he doesn't admit defeat directly. Instead, he sends a message to Wang Fan and says, "elder martial brother Luoyu, if you give me water and let me go to the top ten, I can give you five million pieces of top quality spirit stone."

The reason why he didn't open his mouth to admit defeat was to use the spirit stone to move Wang Fan and let Wang Fan release water.

After all, according to Wang Fan's performance in Huangzhong restaurant on that day, this man was extremely greedy for Lingshi.

If Wang Fan agrees, he will fight with Wang Fan, but if Wang fan doesn't, he will immediately admit defeat.

Wang Fan listens to Wen Yizhan's words, first is a Leng, then heart sneer.

He said that he was so bold in the war that he didn't admit defeat directly and dared to fight with him. It turned out that he had such an idea.

However, although he sneered in his heart, there was obvious greed in his eyes. The voice said, "is this really true?"

Wen Yizhan noticed Wang Fan's greedy eyes and his secret way was full of drama. He was very happy in his heart. "I swear to Wen Yizhan that there is no empty word."

"Well, I promise. But I can't admit defeat directly. I have to take 20 moves with you. After 20 moves, I will find a chance to lose to you. "

Wang Fan pondered slightly, and then said.

"Good." Wen Yizhan nodded immediately.

After they reached a consensus, they fought together in an instant.

Although Wen Yizhan and Wang Fan have reached a consensus, they are still vigilant.

After all, he has witnessed the power of Wang Fan. If Wang Fan plays with him and takes the opportunity to kill him, he doesn't have much resistance at all.

Therefore, at the moment of starting, he had already grasped a jade charm in his palm. This jade talisman was refined by Wen Yuan, the elder of his literary family. He had a chance to move quickly.

As long as he finds something wrong, Wang Fan has the possibility of killing him, he will use it immediately.

This is the second reason why he dared to communicate with Wang Fan on the battlefield.

In Dabi, although you can't use attack talisman, a cheating thing that doesn't belong to your own strength, you can still use instant talisman, a life-saving thing.

However, once the talisman is used, it means that the user has given up.

Wang Fan originally intended to wipe out Wen Yizhan directly. After all, Wen Yizhan should not be let go of his hatred for Wen Yizhan even though he had provoked him in Huangzhong restaurant.

But when he realized the jade talisman in Wen Yizhan's hand, he was immediately surprised and changed his mind.

Although he didn't know the type of the jade talisman, he knew it was a treasure, a treasure that could protect his life. Therefore, even if he wants to kill Wen Yizhan, he must not give him the chance to crush the jade Fu.

In this way, two people you come and I go, in the blink of an eye already walked 15 moves.

After seeing the fifteen moves, Wang Fan didn't beat Wen Yizhan, or even use the sky splitting stick. His brows were all wrinkled.

Because they all know that if Wang fan uses the sky splitting stick technique, Wen Yizhan will definitely die. Even if you don't die, you will lose.

But now, Wang Fan didn't use the sky splitting stick. Why?

However, they soon understood that Wang Fan was afraid that his opponent was Wen Yizhan, so he didn't use the stick.

After all, they all know that Wang Fan's stick against the sky will kill his opponent.

When Wen Yi died in the war, Wen's family would be furious, and Wang Fan would be in danger.

After another three moves, they have already gone 18 moves. At this time, Wen Yizhan has slightly relaxed his vigilance.

In his opinion, if Wang Fan wanted to kill him, he would have killed him long ago. It is impossible to



delay until now.

Soon, they finished 20 moves.

At this time, Wang Fan began to sound, "well, you use the strongest attack to attack, remember to attack the strongest, otherwise it will be too obvious."

"Good!" Wen Yizhan was overjoyed when he heard Wang Fan's voice. He finally relaxed his vigilance.

Because he felt that what Wang Fan said was very reasonable. However, even if he relaxed his vigilance, he did not put away the talisman, but turned it from his right hand to his left.

Because if he uses the strongest attack, he must hold the weapon with his right hand and perform the strongest martial arts. In this case, holding the talisman, it is very likely to crush the jade talisman.

However, at the moment when Wen Yi and Yu Fu were handed over, Wang Fan's eyes lit up and suddenly laughed!

As soon as his figure flashed, he suddenly approached Wen Yizhan with the fastest speed. The black stick in his hand immediately set off a violent wind and smashed it madly towards Wen Yizhan.

This sudden scene not only changed the faces of the people under the stage, but also changed the faces of the people in the war.

He never thought that Wang Fan would give him a fatal blow at the moment when his jade talisman fell over and his vigilance was at the lowest. Horror, panic, helplessness, despair, all kinds of emotions shrouded in my heart, Wen Yizhan can no longer help but grin and roar madly, "no, no!"

At the same time, the jade talisman has been grabbed by him in his left hand, and he is going to crush it madly regardless of everything -

but it's too late.

With a bang, the black iron stick raised the power of fury and hit Wen Yizhan's head.

Cluster!

Blood froze at this moment, merciless spray, Wen Yizhan's head is like a watermelon, completely become mud.

Then, his body fell feebly on the platform, and at this moment, he saw a flash of light in his left hand -

at this time, Yu Fu was smashed by the violent aftershocks, and his whole body was moved to the side of Wen Shuyuan, the elder of Wen family.

Time, at this moment, seems to be forbidden.

Scene, completely quiet down.

Wen Yizhan, dead!

Wen Yizhan, the first day of Wen family, died!

What's more ironic is that Wen Yizhan after his death has been moved to Wen's estrangement in a flash.

everyone seems to have noticed Wen's estrangement.

Su's location, Su Zhongheng looking at this scene, is also a face of laughter.

The rain, it is too crazy, too cruel!

He never thought that after offending Luo Qianqiu, Wang Fan would dare to offend the literati.

You know, the first battle of shawen is a deadly revenge!

On the other side, Wen is distant. He stares at Wen Yizhan without his head. He just feels that his mind is buzzing and there is a big blank.

It's just like five thunderbolts, it's unacceptable!

His face gradually became cold and his eyes became cold. At a certain moment, a crazy and bone chilling feeling suddenly gushed from him, and in an instant, swept the whole square.

Under this piercing chill, everyone could not help shivering.

Those with high accomplishments are better. They can resist with aura.

But those who are weak in cultivation are miserable.

They fell directly on the ground with blood sprayed from their mouths, and their bodies were covered with a light layer of frost ..

"I! Yes! You! Die Wen Liaoyuan raised his head, cold eyes directly at Wang Fan, word by word, the opportunity to kill exposed!

### **Chapter 1688**

Wang fan face text alienated that cold kill, complexion unchanged, a cold smile, "what do you want to do, do you want to interfere in this big than?"

"The rules of the previous competition have been very clear. It's better to fight than to fight without eyes, and it's better for the injured and the dead. Since your literary family can't afford to lose, don't come out and make a fool of yourself

When Wang Fan said this, the audience was dead again.

No one thought that Wang Fan's words were so sharp when he faced the elder of the literary family and the strong man in the seven levels of xuanjing.

Wen Shuyuan was reprimanded by Wang Fan in public, his face was even more ugly, and his killing was even more violent.

"I split you!" He couldn't help but roar. He was about to rush to the battlefield and tear up Wang Fan alive. But at this time, a cold hum came out suddenly, "go back!"

Listening to the cold hum, Wen Yuan's face changed, but he didn't dare to speak much. He could only suppress his anger and refused to leave.

Because the voice of the people, it is presided over this contest, strength is likely to enter the position of the strong, Nie hen.

"Rain, victory!" Nie hen drink back after estrangement, deep look at Wang Fan, and then announced the victory of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, with a smile of disdain for Wen's estrangement, flashed off the battlefield.

From Wen's estrangement and anger, to Nie hen's outlet, all this was in Wang Fan's calculation.

You know, this is the Royal Nie family held for the whole Tianyun Kingdom Tianjiao big than. In the eyes of the public, Wang Fan did not break the rules of competition, how could the royal family allow Wen to alienate Wang Fan?

Ever since Wang Fan left the battlefield, Wen Shuyuan's insidious eyes have been staring at Wang Fan, eager to drink his blood, love his meat and stew his bones!

Wang Fan boldly killed Wen Yizhan, the first day of his literary family, and humiliated his literary family in public. This is a great hatred of life and death, a great shame and unbearable!

However, he knows that even if he wants to kill Wang Fan, he can't do it now.

There is Nie's family on it. If he kills Wang Fan, he will offend Nie's family. In that way, it will be very harmful to his literary family.

"The first World War, don't worry, granddad will take revenge for you! I will let the rain fall and die ten thousand times more miserable than you Wen alienated himself with a ferocious roar.

When Wang Fan returned to the Su camp, everyone's eyes on Wang Fan became more complicated.

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan killed Wen Yizhan.

The people of the Su family don't have to think about it at all. They know that the Wen family must have hated the Su family.

In the past, although the Su family and the Wen family were different, their hatred was not very deep. But after Wang Fan's experience, most of them would never die.

After all, Wang Fan was the representative of the Su family.

Luo Qianqiu, Wen Jia and heaven knows how many people Wang Fan will offend in the next contest.

At the moment, they can only pray that Wang Fan must not be stupid to kill the genius of the Royal Nie family, otherwise, the end of his Su family will really come.

"Ha ha, I'm worthy of being my favorite. I'm good at killing. I'm good at killing. If you dare to kill the Nie family tomorrow, I will be more happy. "

At a time when the Su family's face was a little ugly, an ordinary looking old man in a humble corner of the stage couldn't help clapping his hands.

Beside the old man, there is a woman with excellent figure but very ordinary appearance.

Although women are plain in appearance, their temperament is extraordinary.

It's really hard to imagine how a woman with such temperament and figure can have such an ordinary appearance.

"Master, are you sure he really dares to kill Nie Mei and Nie Xiong? Are you sure that after he killed Nie Mei and Nie Xiong, the Nie family won't kill him? Once the Nie family kills him, won't your plan fail? "

The woman raised her head and asked in disbelief.

Listening to this, the old man put away his funny color and said solemnly, "even if it's a failure, I'll gamble once!"

"Nie rentu, the old bastard, can't live in seclusion. No one knows where he is. I can't kill him. Even if I destroy the whole Nie family, I can't save the people who have been planted with the spirit. "

"Now, only in this way can he be forced to appear. Once Wang Fan's talent attracts the attention of the royal family, the royal family will plant a soul seed for him and then control him. And if you want to plant a soul seed, you have to do it yourself. "

"Of course, if Nie rentu doesn't show up in the end, I have no choice but to find another way."

With that, the old man could not help sighing, "ah, the Nie family's Secret castle is too deep. I have visited the palace many times at night, but I have got nothing."

The woman listened to the old man's words, her face was slightly gloomy, and then she was silent.

If Wang fan is beside them, they can be identified from their voices. They are master Kuye and moyaoyu.

However, both of them changed their appearance. The war soon came to an end, and the top ten Tianjiao also competed. So far, big than is also about to enter the end, only tomorrow's final ranking war.

After the top ten came into being, Wang Fan found that there was no magic rain in the top ten. But he didn't care, magic remote rain is not there, he still lack a competitor.

After all, it is impossible for him to defeat moyaoyu without revealing his identity.

On the third day, as the war came to an end, the spectators were even more excited. They came to the square early in the morning, waiting for the beginning of the fight.

They all want to witness the rise of the real pride, they all want to know, who can really go to the end, who is the real peerless pride.

Compared with the excitement of those people, Wang Fan seems very calm.

After the introduction of the heaven splitting stick technique, he is very confident in his strength. Even if he can't show his real accomplishments, it's no problem to defeat Su Yueyi and other Tianjiao.

The only thing he worried about was the two proud men in the Royal Nie family, because he had never met them and didn't know their strength.

With the excitement and expectation of countless people, the top ten row competition soon began, and Wang Fan finally saw the two proud men of the Royal Nie family: Nie Xiong and Nie Mei.

Both of them are about 30 years old. Nie Xiong is handsome, elegant and has a noble atmosphere. As soon as he appears on the stage, many nuns scream.

Nie Meiren, as her name is, is enchanting and charming. Although she is slightly inferior to moyaoyu, she is still a rare beauty and can be called a beauty.

Her appearance also caused quite a stir, which made most of the male practitioners' breathing become short.

Wang Fan took a deep look at them, but his brow could not help frowning.

Although their breath is hidden in the seventh level of Tianjing, Wang Fan soon realized that their strength is in the eighth level of Tianjing.

This age, this cultivation, can be regarded as evil.

You know, Wang Fan had to go through countless dangers, or even death, before he had nine levels of cultivation in heaven, but they were only one level worse than him. How could he not be surprised?

What makes Wang Fan's heart heaviest is that both of them have reached the eighth level of heaven. Isn't Nie Tianlang's cultivation higher?

You know, Nie Tianlang is the supreme pride of the whole royal family. He is more powerful than Nie Xiong and Nie Mei.

#### **Chapter 1689**

"The seven levels of heaven are all seven levels of heaven?"

Su Yueyi, xuexianzi, yuechongyun, Lingtian, shigongzi, and several other young people who have been promoted to the top ten can't help exclaiming at Nie Xiong and Nie Mei. Their expressions are dignified.

Su Yueyi and snow fairy are better. After all, they are all seven layers of heaven. Although they are dignified, they are not afraid.

But the other people, such as Yue Chong Yun, look a little gloomy.

Nie Xiong and Nie Mei, together with Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi, now there are four people on the seventh floor of Tianjing, which gives them great pressure.

If they want to win the first place, it will be more difficult, even impossible.

Nie hen, the Royal strongman who presides over Dabi, looks at Su Yueyi and other Tianjiao's attention to Nie Xiong and Nie Mei, as well as the exclamation of the people around them. His old face, which has always been unshakable, is also full of smiles.

After all, he is also a member of the Nie family. How can he be unhappy to see such a long face?

Nie hen waved his hand and motioned for the crowd to be quiet. He said directly, "I think everyone is looking forward to today's competition. I don't want to talk nonsense. Now I announce the start of the

competition."

"The rules of the game are the same as before. They are draw, winner, promotion, loser and elimination."

Nie hate words fall, the moment is set off a great disturbance. Especially those who are promoted, in addition to Nie Xiong and Nie Mei, they all have a heavy face.

One of Tianjiao couldn't help but ask, "is this unfair? Doesn't the loser have a chance to challenge the winner?"

"After all, if the top two were in this round, the eliminated people would have the strength to defeat the other winners, but they would not have the qualification to challenge. Wouldn't they have no chance?"

He asked the voice of all the promoted players.

"Ha ha." Nie hate smell speech a smile, "if be like this, that also is to have no way, can only say luck is not good.". After all, there is no absolute fairness in this big ratio, and luck is also a part of strength. "

Nie hate this words, that person immediately speechless, heart more heavy.

Nie hen saw that no one was talking any more. Suddenly he waved his hand. In a flash, twelve wooden long sticks had floated out of his hand and were suspended in front of everyone.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart is a sinking moment.

It's not a lottery. It's just a lottery.

If according to the other party's distribution, is it not the royal family's calculation who will fight against whom?

If it is in the past, even if it is so signed, Wang fan does not matter, after all, he is not afraid of any opponent. But now, among those who are promoted, there is Su Yueyi.

He and Su Yueyi belong to the Su family camp. If he is against Su Yueyi, it will be a problem.

If he admits defeat, he will not have the chance to fight for the first place, but if he does not admit defeat, he will definitely fight Su Yueyi.

Because he knew that with Su Yueyi's character, even if he knew it was not his opponent, it was impossible to admit defeat or abstain.

Once he fights Su Yueyi, if he wants to win, he must use the sky splitting stick. In this way, he is likely to kill Su Yueyi or seriously hurt her.

Because the sky splitting stick technique is too mysterious, although he has already practiced it to the beginning, he still can't do it.

Wang Fan thought of these, can't help but secretly scold the shamelessness of the royal family.

They must have been afraid that Nie Xiong and Nie Mei would meet each other in this round, so they deliberately signed this way.

In fact, it is not only Wang Fan who is aware of the problem, but most people are aware of it. It's just that no one dares to speak because of the royal family's arrogance.

Wang fan saw that someone reached out his hand and was already planning to grab the wooden stick suspended in front of him. His face changed.

He couldn't think about it any more. He took a step, waved his right hand and stirred it with a great spiritual force. In an instant, he drew the wooden sticks together and formed a circle in the air.

After the wooden stick formed a circle, Wang Fan suddenly waved his right hand again. In a flash, Shua, the wooden stick was spinning wildly, which was hard to distinguish with the naked eye.

Looking at this scene, not only Tianjiao on the scene was stunned, but all the people under the stage were stunned. Even Nie hen, who presided over Dabi, was also stunned.

"What are you doing? Do you want to break the Dabi rule? " After a long time, Nie hen roared, the crazy breath rolled directly to Wang Fan, angry!

At this moment, his face became extremely gloomy. In his old eyes, he was angry, but at the same time, there was a sense of killing.

Wang Fan's face changed, his heart sneered, but on the surface he said respectfully, "master, you're joking. How dare I break Dabi's rules?"

"I just don't think it's a good way to issue the signature. It's hard to avoid being talked about. People say it's unfair and controlled by your royal family. So for the sake of royal dignity, we have to do this. "

"If you don't think it's right, you can take back these wooden tags and issue them again. I won't interfere any more." Wang Fan's tone is respectful, neither humble nor overbearing. But the words were extremely sharp, which obviously satirized the royal family's control of the next contest.

Originally, even though we all know these things well, no one dares to point them out, and there is nothing. But now, this layer of window paper is directly pierced by Wang Fan, it's amazing.

Wang Fan's move is clearly to hit the royal family in the face, and is clearly to put the royal family in the



army.

If the royal family still wants to face, it will never withdraw the signature and issue it again, because in that case, it will be too obvious. It will really prove that the royal family is manipulating the game, which is not only harmful to reputation, but also to dignity.

Nie hen was so angry when he heard this, but because countless monks were watching the battle, he could only bear it.

He did not expect that the rain of zixiazong would be so merciless and directly hit his Nie family in the face!

Damn it!

"Hum, don't be a villain. We Nie family won't do that. You can draw lots." Nie hen can only gnash his teeth to say so.

Wang Fan's heart sneered, and no longer spoke.

Nie Xiong and Nie Mei, the imperial pride, looked at Wang Fan coldly, and there was a clear killing opportunity in their eyes.

Wang Fan paid no attention to this.

The group soon finished drawing lots. When the duel was made public, the scene was boiling in an instant!

Because one of the duels, at the same time, they were not expected to get excited.

Nie Xiong, Royal pride, fight Nie Mei, Royal pride!

Nie Xiong and Nie Mei hold the sign in their hands, and their faces are very ugly.

Originally, according to the normal signing, the two of them would never meet, but now, in the first game, they bumped into each other.

Before, they were praying at the time of drawing lots, and they should never hit each other. However, heaven seemed not to hear them praying. They were afraid that they would come to anything. They really bumped into each other.

Two people heart secretly hate, to Wang Fan's killing intention, is also more and more thick!

The chief culprit of all this is Wang Fan. It's really hard to eliminate the hatred in my heart if I don't kill Wang Fan.

Nie hen, who is in charge of Dabi, is also ugly. He hates Wang Fan in his heart, but he still can't do anything. He can only bear it.

Wang fan can't help laughing when he looks at this scene. What he laughs at is not only Nie Mei vs. Nie Xiong, but also his opponent.

Yuejia, yuechong cloud!

### **Chapter 1690**

When Riyue chongyun sent someone to assassinate him, he always remembered that this time he met yuechong cloud, he would never give yuechong any chance to kill him directly!

After seeing that his opponent was Wang Fan, Yue chongyun's face became ugly.

Although Wang Fan's strength is only five levels of Tianjing, one level lower than him, who dares to treat Wang Fan as five levels of Tianjing?

This man's fighting power is no less than the seventh level of Tianjing. Even if he was in the cloud, he had a deep fear of Wang Fan.

After Dabie began, Wang Fan directly flashed on the platform and looked coldly at the opposite moon chongyun.

Yue chongyun looked at Wang Fan with a grim smile and said, "it's raining. I didn't expect that you could come here just on the fifth floor of Tianjing."

"However, when you meet me, you will stop here. Next, I'll let you know the gap between the fifth and sixth levels of Tianjing! "

Month Chong cloud said, also don't continue nonsense, body shape a flash, is already toward Wang Fan crazy impact in the past.

His speed is extremely fast, fast as lightning, there is no chance for Wang Fan to speak.

Obviously, he was trying to use speed to hold Wang Fan down, thunder beat him, and didn't give Wang Fan the chance to crack the sky.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the corners of his mouth up, showing sarcasm.

In the face of the rushing moon cloud, he didn't hesitate at all. His figure immediately retreated. At the same time, he grabbed the black iron bar in his right hand.

"Death Yue Chong Yun was shocked, his face was grim, and his hands were dancing fast. In a flash,

dozens of long horse chains were shaped in mid air and turned into giant python.

With a roar like thunder, the python is desperate to bite Wang Fan.

For a moment, the two men were on the platform, the wind was blowing, and the faces of the people under the platform were extremely heavy.

It's rare to make such a big move.

"A small skill of carving insects!" Wang Fan looked at the oncoming Python and disdained to smile.

He didn't have time to use the sky splitting stick. Instead, he grabbed the black iron stick with his left hand and poked it out with his right hand. He continued to move crazily and quickly, and drank, "break it for me!"

Bang bang!

Under Wang Fan's crazy touch, the python suddenly broke, turned into a ripple of aura and dissipated.

Wang Fan was also very uncomfortable. His body retreated and his face turned pale in an instant.

"Kill me!" At this time, the moon rushed cloud's ferocious figure came again, and its hands danced directly. A huge male lion had already formed, and had a crazy impact on Wang Fan.

The lion is five meters tall and about ten meters long. It is as if it is real. Its hair is erect, just like a steel needle. It exudes the color of money.

The red eyes like football and the bloody mouth full of tusks are absolutely creepy and shocking.

It also exudes a very terrible pressure, roaring up to the sky, the wind and thunder rolling, the shock of the audience are unable to bear the blood, crazy retreat.

The lion leaped down, and it was already in front of Wang Fan. The bloody mouth of the lion bit down at Wang Fan!

"The evil way of crooked hair!" Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and his aura was surging in an instant. His right hand became a fist and burst out crazily, and he drank, "exterminate!"

Boom!

His fist surged on the giant lion. The lion's body trembled slightly, and then disappeared in a flash.

Wang Fan's body shape can't help falling back again and again, a mouthful of blood finally came out uncontrollably.

Although Yue Chong Yun's face is also a little pale, he can see Wang Fan's mouth gushing blood, and his heart is also extremely excited.

He's more than ready to fight!

This time, instead of using his previous martial arts skills, he suddenly grabbed a bronze halberd about three meters long, made a stroke in the void and roared down at Wang Fan.

In an instant, the violent power was stirred up, and the void was drawn out in bursts, just like a split wave. The platform was shaking in the roar.

Looking at this scene, people's breathing can't help but become rapid up, eyes in the emergence of a tense color.

Is it difficult that the biggest black horse, the falling rain of zixiazong, will be defeated by yuechongyun?

Although up to now, Wang Fan has not used that terrible stick skill, they can see that it is not that Wang fan does not want to use it, but that he has no time and opportunity to use it.

Yuechong cloud has been attacking madly, and it doesn't give Wang Fan the chance to show his stick skills.

In the corner of the stage, master Kuye looked at the scene and couldn't help shaking his head and said with a smile, "it's really asking for trouble."

Mo yaoyu, who was also easy to look at beside him, nodded with a smile, "it's really asking for trouble to take advantage of the five levels of cultivation of Tianjing to participate in this big competition of Tianjiao!"

Although they said so, they were not nervous at all.

After all, Wang Fan's real strength is the Ninth level of heaven. Even if he is afraid of exposing his identity, dare not use his martial arts, and can't use his real accomplishments, he can't be defeated, let alone have his life in danger. Wang fan is also a bit subdued. He really belittled the pride of the cloud Kingdom this day. He had known that he had come to participate in the contest because of the cultivation of the sixth level of Tianjing.

However, although he was subdued, he was not afraid. Instead, he grabbed the black iron bar with both hands and directly met it.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the terrible energy exploded, and Wang Fan's mouth erupted a mouthful of blood

again, and immediately flew backwards, just like a shooting star.

"Ah, he failed, he failed!"

"The black horse of falling rain, is it going to stop here at last?"

"What a pity!"

The audience looked at the scene and couldn't help exclaiming!

This is the first time that Wang Fan was in such a mess when he came on the stage. The first time that he was forced to use the terrible stick, he was directly defeated.

Yue chongyun looks at Wang Fan who flies upside down. He can't help but feel relieved. A grim smile emerges in his eyes.

The previous several successive crazy attacks, for him, consumption is also huge! After all, martial arts consume a lot of aura, which can't be used indefinitely.

Otherwise, yuechong cloud will not stand here to resume the interest adjustment, but will rush up and add a halberd to kill Wang Fan.

Just very soon, the moon flushes cloud that is full of grimace expression, completely solidified.

Just as Wang Fan was about to be thrown out of the battle platform, he suddenly gave a loud drink. His right leg caught the edge of the battle platform and pulled it hard. He turned back to the battle platform again.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was pale, but his eyes were cold.

At the moment of turning back to the platform, his body shape was already like a meteor, shooting towards the moon rush cloud.

At the same time, he clenched the black iron bar with both hands, and his aura rolled wildly in his body. He was ready to use the heaven splitting stick!

The moon flushes the cloud to stare at this scene stupidly, some are in a daze.

How do all don't understand, that clear has been blasted out of Wang Fan, how suddenly turned back?

You know, just five layers of Tianjing can't bear his halberd at all, and the one in the halberd will die! Even if Wang fan is not an ordinary heaven five, at least he should be seriously injured!

"Heaven breaking staff!" At the moment when the moon rushes into the cloud, Wang Fan has shot his

body quickly. His hands dance and the black iron bar smashes down crazily!

All the people are staring at this scene, breathing can not help but become dignified.

Can't it be that Wang Fan, after offending Luo Qianqiu and killing Wen Yizhan, is going to kill Yue chongyun, the first person in the Yue family?