

Mighty Sk 1691

Chapter 1691

Not far from the high platform, the monthly family could not help but stand up, with a strong fire in their eyes.

A middle-aged man who is somewhat similar to yuechongyun can't help but burst out and drink, "Chonger, be careful!"

His voice with endless prestige, crazy toward Wang Fan impact and go, the whole world, are sound thunder rolling.

Wang Fan felt the middle-aged man's voice attack, his face could not help but turn white, and his action stopped a little.

And his stagnation, the moon cloud under the attack, is also a sudden wake-up, instantly recovered.

"Death A roar came from his mouth. Wang Fan's eyes were crazy, and his aura surged again. He held the stick in both hands and smashed it madly.

At this moment, the pupil of yuechong cloud couldn't help staring at the boss, hissing, "no, don't kill me!"

Boom!

Unfortunately, it's too late.

In everyone's shocking eyes, the black iron bar is like a meteorite falling from the sky, and it smashes on its head.

Bang!

Then, in a startling sound, the whole person of yuechong cloud completely turned into a pool of blood.

The whole room was dead in an instant. Everyone forgot to breathe.

The people of the moon family, especially the middle-aged man, suddenly trembled. While they were sad, their eyes flashed a strong and extreme sense of killing.

Dead!

Yuechong cloud is dead!!

On the first day of the month, Yue chongyun died!!!

He finally realized that Wen was estranged from his grief when he died in the first World War!

The most painful thing in the world is that the white haired man sends the black haired man away.

after killing Yue chongyun, Wang Fan takes a sarcastic look at the middle-aged man and the people of Yue's family and flashes off the battlefield.

On that day, when yuechongyun sent someone to kill Wang Fan, he had the heart to kill yuechongyun.

Although Wang fan doesn't want to kill, he will get revenge!

If you don't offend me, I won't be a prisoner. If you offend me, I will punish you!

The middle-aged man couldn't stop the expansion of his killing intention. He wanted to kill Wang Fan recklessly, but he finally put up with it.

Nie hen is in charge, and in full view of the public, he knows he can't kill Wang Fan.

The corners of the mouth of the Su family are more bitter. Even Su Zhongheng can't help but feel melancholy.

Although Wang Fan's strength is strong, he has won a lot of face for the Su family, and now he is promoted to the top six, but there are too many people who offend him.

They just feel that a huge stone is hard pressed in their heart, breathing heavily.

Wang Fan did not go to the Su camp, but stood down in a corner to watch the rest of the fighting on the stage.

Su Yueyi, xuexianzi, shigongzi and Lingtian are fighting against each other crazily. They have used almost all means.

At this stage of Dabi's development, all those who remain are masters among masters and elites among elites.

Everyone has a strong card and fighting power, so they can't tolerate their carelessness.

Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi are two beauties. Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi have already seen fragrant sweat, and their pretty faces are also slightly ruddy and attractive.

All kinds of martial arts skills, magic weapons, means, emerge one after another. The war is very fierce and difficult to separate.

Nie Xiong and Nie Mei, the Royal geniuses, did not fight. They just watched the other battles quietly, as if they were not worried.

Occasionally, their cold eyes can't help sweeping to Wang Fan in the crowd. The cold light in their eyes twinkles and their killing intention is pressing.

With the passage of time, Su Yueyi first defeated his opponent and won. Then there are snow fairy, lion boy and Ling Tian.

At this point, including Wang Fan, the first six corners have expelled five people, only Nie Xiong and Nie Mei are missing.

Nie Xiong saw that everyone's eyes were on their platform, and his face was very gloomy. Although he was very reluctant, he still said, "I give up!"

So, Nie Mei no shock no risk promotion, Nie Xiong, direct elimination!

At this moment, the top six are born!

Nie hen saw the birth of the six strong, first Mu Lu killed Wang Fan, then threw out six wooden sticks again.

This time, he didn't issue the same autograph as last time, but just like Wang Fan's previous disorder, the six wooden autographs floated in front of the six people and stopped for a few seconds.

After Wang Fan's signature, his face became bitter as soon as he announced it.

Su Yueyi.

He didn't expect that he finally caught Su Yueyi.

Su Yue Yi's complexion is also a little complicated. She didn't expect that she would win Wang Fan in the first three competitions.

At this moment, the Su family's face was a little ugly.

Although they have thought about this situation for a long time, when it really appears, it is also a bit uncomfortable. Wang Fan looked at Su Yueyi, then he didn't think about it any more. He just stepped on the platform.

At the same time, several other people also boarded the rest of the battle platform.

The order of the three contests is: falling rain vs. Su Yueyi, Lingtian vs. Zhan shigongzi, xuexianzi vs. Zhan niemei.

With Nie hen's announcement, the battle soon began.

Su Yueyi didn't give her hand immediately. Instead, she gave Wang Fan a complicated look. "Do you think your stick skills can defeat me?"

Wang Fan did not hesitate, nodded directly, "yes!"

Su Yueyi sighed bitterly and asked, "can you stop halfway when you use that stick technique?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "no!"

"Well, I give up. I hope you can be proud of my su family." Su Yue Yi bitter finish saying, direct shout a way, "I admit defeat."

With Su Yue Yi shouting these three words, everyone was stunned.

Even the Su family is no exception.

No one thought that it was su Yueyi, who was on the seventh floor of Tianjing, not the fifth floor of Tianjing.

Wang Fan also opened his mouth, did not expect, but he is serious said, "elder martial sister rest assured, first, I will win for the Su family, believe me."

Su Yueyi nodded heavily, then swept down the battle platform, followed by Wang Fan.

Compared with the two men's peaceful ending of the battle, the other two battlefields are somewhat dazzling.

Shigongzi and Lingtian are just like two wild animals. They are hard to separate in the roar.

Master lion's martial arts are even more uncanny. All kinds of animals in midair emerge in an endless stream. It seems that this battlefield is not his battlefield at all, but the battlefield of all animals.

Ling Tian grabs a silver long gun, and his attack is also sharp and swift. His aura is crazy, and it's hard to separate from the lion.

In another stage, the fight between snow fairy and Nie Mei is quite the opposite. They are just like two fairies dancing, which looks very pleasant.

Snow Fairy holding a white ribbon, crazy attack toward Nie Mei, Nie Mei more unique, is to use the color ribbon.

White ribbons and colored ribbons crisscrossed together, the two did not look like fighting at all, but more like fighting and dancing.

But they both know that each other's attack is extremely dangerous, a careless, it is likely to be seriously injured and killed.

After more than ten moves, the snow fairy was finally careless. She was hit in the chest by Nie Mei's ribbon and spewed out a mouthful of blood. Like a broken kite, she fell down the battle platform.

The scarlet blood soaked in her white face, it looked so sad and distressing.

The snow fairy was defeated.

The snow fairy on the seventh floor of Tianjing was defeated.

The audience couldn't help but be shocked again, and the higher the evaluation of Nie Mei, the Royal genius.

Only Wang Fan, a calm face.

He had already seen that Nie Mei's strength was eight levels of Tianjing. Now the seven levels of Tianjing are just hiding her accomplishments.

If not Nie Mei is not willing to expose strength, snow fairy will lose faster.

For a time, Nie Mei's scenery was boundless and attracted attention.

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Not long after the snow fairy was defeated, the battle between Shigong and Lingtian came to an end.

At one moment, with a bang, Ling Tian, the first day of the Ling family, had his spear snapped off by an angry dragon. At the same time, the whole person was blasted under the platform like a shooting star.

Although the lion was in a mess, he stood on the platform with a proud face. His eyes swept to the people, and he was quite arrogant.

So far, the top three were born.

Wang Fan and Nie Mei went to the highest battle platform in the middle at the same time. The people under the platform looked at the three people and gave out a crazy cry.

"Falling rain! It's raining! It's raining

"Master lion! Master lion! Master lion

"Nie Mei! Nie Mei! Nie Mei

They screamed wildly, their voices resounded through the sky and the earth, and their expressions were filled with endless excitement. Looking at that expression, it seemed that it was not Wang Fan, but they who stood on the stage.

After today, the three of Wang Fan will become legends and will be worshipped by countless people in Tianyun kingdom.

The next stage is the stage for three people, which attracts people's attention!

Wang Fan, in particular, witnessed the rise of this peerless pride and the birth of this peerless pride.

After the three men stepped on the platform, Nie hen didn't talk nonsense. He threw his hand directly, and the three wooden sticks whirled around them. When the wooden sticks stopped spinning, Nie hen said slowly,

"there is an empty one in the three wooden sticks, the one who draws the empty one, the other two fight. Let's start drawing."

Nie Mei took a deep look at Wang Fan. The murderer flashed in her beautiful eyes. Without hesitation, she immediately took one, followed by the lion.

Wang Fan did not sign, but a light look at the two.

Now, there is no need for him to draw lots.

Nie Mei slowly opens the signature in her hand, but it is empty.

Next, it is self-evident that he will fight against the lion.

The lion boy grinned when he saw that he was fighting against Wang Fan.

"The pride of zixiazong? It's just five layers of cultivation in Tianjing. It's lucky that you can get here. Next, let me terminate your game. "

"However, it's a kind of honor that you can come here with only five layers of cultivation in the realm of heaven. Even if you lose, you are still proud of it. "

The lion is as arrogant as ever. There is no fear in his eyes when he looks at Wang Fan. On the contrary, there is only blazing heat and excitement.

His disdainful attitude and high expression made him look down on Wang Fan.

"Good boy lion, beat him, beat him!"

"Master lion will win! Master lion will win

The audience listened to the arrogant words of master lion, not only did they not frown, but they were more excited.

Although they also worship Wang Fan, many people are still very jealous.

After all, Wang Fan, with only five layers of cultivation in Tianjing, has been promoted to the top three of Dabi. If he is not jealous, it is strange.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's attack means are too single, only a move against the sky stick, which makes them feel even more uncomfortable.

"Master lion, you are not my opponent. Step back, so as not to insult yourself." Wang Fan drama abuse of saw this once under the hand defeat one eye, more arrogant said.

Boom!

At this moment, the scene completely exploded!

The fight between the two completely ignited the emotions of the people at the scene, making them even more excited and excited!

"Luoyu, kill him, kill him!"

"Rain will win! If it rains, it will win

Some of the friars who worshiped Wang Fan from the bottom of their hearts were even more desperate to tear their necks and roar.

"Well, I can't help myself! I'm not the waste of Wen Yi Zhan Yue Chong Yun! When I defeat you, I'll see if you can still be arrogant! "

The lion boy was angry. He roared angrily, and his hands danced quickly. In a moment, the whole person seemed to become a fierce tiger. He set off a roaring sound and rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

The fierce killing swept across the whole battle platform in an instant. At this moment, the lion seemed to be a fierce tiger.

Without any nonsense, Wang Fan grabs out the black iron bar in an instant. When the aura is rolling, the iron bar swings and roars madly towards the lion.

Because the lion is so fast, Wang fan doesn't use the sky splitting stick. Instead, he uses his aura to urge him to make a simple and rude roar.

The iron bar broke into the air, and there was a loud sound in the air. Just in a moment, Wang Fan's iron bar had already hit the lion's body, and it was about to hit him.

But at this moment, the lion's right leg suddenly stepped on the ground. In a burst of roar, the whole person turned to the side and avoided with lightning speed. Wang Fan hit the platform with a stick, and the whole platform vibrated violently, as if there had been an earthquake.

The impregnable platform was blasted out of a small hole.

At this time, the lion boy who originally flashed to the side, through the moment when Wang Fan's iron rod fell into the air, his body suddenly whirled in the air, and his body was madly close to Wang Fan.

He clawed his hands directly through the air and grabbed Wang Fan's chest and neck.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, and he began to retreat crazily, but the time was not enough.

Because the lion is a very strong martial arts, is also the unique martial arts of the beast, is very powerful.

With a stab, the lion's left claw failed, but his right claw swept over Wang Fan's chest, and a trace of flesh and blood was torn out directly.

At this time, the cultivation of shigongzi has also soared, directly from the sixth level of Tianjing to the seventh level of Tianjing.

Looking at this scene, the people at the scene were even more shocked. At the same time, they couldn't help taking a breath.

No one thought that shigongzi had hidden his accomplishments. His strength had reached the seventh level of Tianjing.

"It's fast to hide. I'll see if you can hide next time!"

The lion was powerful and grinned. Then he saw his hands dancing fast and roared in his mouth,

"all animals, get together!"

With his voice, the aura in his body gushed out in an instant, and the aura in the world around him was also gathered in an instant.

There are lions, tigers, wolves and dragons. In short, there are all kinds of beasts.

After the appearance of these beasts, they roared up to the sky and all the beasts roared together.

Under this power, some of the weak practitioners under the stage could not help but look pale and fell to the ground, shivering.

Only those with stronger strength can barely resist, but even so, they are constantly retreating.

"The unique skill of all beasts in Zhenzong? How can the lion master master such a unique skill? Can he really gather all kinds of animals

"It's terrible. It's said that all the beasts are singing together. It's a prefecture level martial art. It's only one step short of the sky level martial art. It seems that falling rain is really going to be defeated."

"Shigongzi is so terrible. If he had used such unique skills before, how could Lingtian compete with him?"

Almost all of them were completely shocked and couldn't help talking about it.

"It's over!" The lion child's face pale of wild smile a, finger Lian Dian Wang Fan, in the mouth burst to drink, "go!"

With his finger, the hundred beasts suspended in the air suddenly roared wildly and rushed to Wang Fan.

Chapter 1693

The whole sky is covered with all kinds of animals.

In a roar like doomsday, a hundred fierce beasts rushed to Wang Fan madly. In this earth shaking scene, even the audience could not help but close their eyes in horror.

Wang Fan's face didn't change. He roared wildly. The golden energy in his blood suddenly surged, and then he rushed straight to the dense beasts.

Looking at this scene, all the people under the stage were shocked. They didn't understand what Wang Fan wanted to do. Could it be that he wanted to die?

Wang Fan's body is just a little bit smaller than that of the beasts. If he rushes on like this, it's like a moth flying into the fire, playing with fire and setting himself on fire.

Even Su Zhongheng and Su Yueyi could not help but stand up and look at the scene with a dignified face. For a long time, they could not calm down.

At this time, Wang Fan has been frantically rushed to the beast, double fist dance, crazy bombardment

out.

"Broken!"

"Broken!"

"Broken!"

He yelled out three broken words in a row, the turbulent power in his body gushed out madly, the aura hovered above his fists, and the golden light was very dazzling.

The power of fury hit the beasts in a flash. In the sound of a roar, the beasts burst into pieces one after another in the eyes of the people.

Wang Fan's fists dance like the God of war, unstoppable.

All the monsters in his double bombardment smashed in a flash, turned into aura, scattered the world, and no one survived.

Terror can even ripple overflow and spread out, mercilessly bombard in Nie Qiu before the temporary arrangement of the array border, the impact of the border is a tremor.

Wang Fan's face turned pale with each blow. When all the animals were smashed by him, his face was already pale without blood.

The lion is even more miserable. He condenses all kinds of animals. If all kinds of animals are damaged, he will be damaged.

After all the hundred beasts were scattered, he could not help but spew blood and half knelt on the platform.

"How can it be, how can it be, how can you resist the roar of all my beasts with your body?" The lion's face was pale and his eyes were staring at Wang Fan. It was unbelievable.

The roaring of all animals is the unique skill of all animals. Now he shows it, and its power is comparable to that of prefecture level martial arts.

But now, it was smashed one by one by Wang Fan who didn't use his martial arts skills, which made him really unacceptable.

"Nothing is impossible. As long as you are strong enough, you can destroy everything." Wang Fan said blandly, suddenly flashed, and his right fist was printed on the lion's chest.

Bang!

Another sound came out, and the lion boy spat out several mouthfuls of blood. He flew upside down uncontrollably and fell to the battlefield.

Lion, defeat!

Looking at this scene, the whole audience fell into absolute silence.

The lion is defeated!

The lion boy is defeated!

It's unbelievable, but it's an iron fact!

Wang Fan's body is not tall, but in people's eyes, it is like a mountain, insurmountable.

In the face of the big pride, Wang Fan with his own strength, again and again proved himself.

Powerful, terrifying!

But people are not used to it. Wang Fan didn't kill the lion this time. It's really incredible.

After all, since Wang Fan's competition, as long as the other side has not abstained, he has been ruthlessly killed.

Master lion is the first one he didn't kill.

Su Yueyi, Su Zhongheng, and all the elders of the Su family were also shocked to see this scene. Their hearts were complex and excited.

What's more, Wang Fan surprised them again and again, and defeated the opponents they thought impossible. Surprise is, now Wang Fan has been promoted to the top two, from the first, only one step left.

As long as Wang Fan defeats Nie Mei, the imperial pride, he can become the champion. At that time, the reward of breaking Xuandan will fall into the hands of their su family.

Nie hen, who is in charge of Dabi, looks more and more gloomy. Even he felt that Wang Fan was very strange, some of which were elusive.

Even his Nie hen didn't expect that he had come to this step with his five level cultivation.

Only Nie Mei, that look at Wang Fan's eyes not only did not shock fear, but there is only a strong sense of war and killing.

She was really afraid that Wang Fan would be defeated by the lion. In that case, it would be impossible for her to teach Wang Fan a lesson.

Now that Wang Fan has won, she can take this opportunity to kill Wang Fan and raise the power of the Nie family in front of the friars of Zhongtian cloud kingdom.

"Falling rain vs. fighting lion, falling rain wins. Next, falling rain vs. fighting Royal Nie Mei, from now on."

Nie hen soon announced the result of the match, and directly announced the start of the match between Wang Fan and Nie Mei. Obviously, this old guy has a bad heart. He doesn't intend to give Wang Fan time to rest. He wants to make Nie Mei more likely to win by this despicable and shameless means.

"What, competition now, no break?"

"Isn't that fair? That Nie Mei has rested so long, but the rain has just ended the battle. "

"In my opinion, it must be the royal family's fear of falling rain that won Nie Mei. That's what they did on purpose."

"Keep your voice down. If you are heard by master Nie hen, do you want your life?"

Sure enough, as soon as Nie hen's words came out, the friars immediately began to talk.

Nie hen didn't bother to pay attention to them. With that, he went straight down the battlefield.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he didn't hesitate. He flashed to the platform where Nie Mei was.

Nie Mei looks at Wang Fan's pale face, eyes show sarcasm, opening a way, "how, do you want to give you an hour to recuperate?"

Her voice is not big, but also not small, can clearly spread to everyone's ears.

Wang Fan grinned and immediately nodded, "yes, it's the best. Thank you very much."

With that, Wang Fan ignored Nie Mei's ugly face, and immediately climbed to the west to sit down and began to recover.

He is really a little weak now. There is no need to be polite at all.

If this Nie Mei doesn't speak, he won't ask, but Nie Mei has spoken. If he plays fat face and pretends to force, it's really brain disease.

Nie Mei's face is an instant to collapse down, she did not expect, she said so casually, Wang Fan actually

really agreed.

You know, it's against tens of thousands of monks. Isn't Wang Fan afraid of shame?

Just words have been said out, she also has no way, can only start to wait there depressed.

For a moment, the scene was strangely quiet.

See that battle platform up, Nie Mei some boring stand, gnash teeth of stare at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan turned a blind eye to Nie Mei. He closed his eyes and meditated.

It's quite strange.

In a corner under the platform, master Kuye looked at the scene and nodded his head with satisfaction.

"It's good, it's good. I'm worthy of being chosen by you. Those who do great things should not stick to small details."

The black line on the side of moyaoyu's face ...

time flies, and an hour passes quietly. Wang Fan, who has been closed his eyes, finally can't help but slowly opens his eyes.

Chapter 1694

"Well, I thought you were going to take care of yourself. I didn't expect that zixiazong's disciples should be so cheeky. I'm just being polite, but you should take it seriously. "

Nie Mei, who has been impatient for a long time, sees that Wang Fan finally opens his eyes and can't help saying sarcastically.

Wang Fan listens to this words, disdain a smile, "I again cheeky, also have no certain person cheeky!"

"I went through one cruel battle after another, and finally came here. Unlike some people who go through the back door, I come out to share food and reward."

Wang Fan's words are very impolite. He is obviously beating the royal family in the face and making an insinuation that this is unfair.

"You Nie Mei listens to this words, the facial expression immediately iron blue gets up, in beautiful Mou is to spray to send out the intense anger.

How did she not expect that Wang fan should be so shameless to the royal family and dare to ridicule in public.

Wang Fan was surprised and quickly let go of the ribbon.

At this time, Nie Mei raised the ribbon, took back the ribbon, and then rushed forward like a swallow, with her hands in her hands, and with a fierce force, she took a picture of Wang Fan.

She clapped her hands at Wang Fan's vital parts, cunning and sharp, without any mercy.

Wang Fan disdains to smile and greets each other with his palms. But in the sound of a bang bang, he falls into the disadvantage and retreats repeatedly.

He was surprised to find that Nie Mei had a special power. Although far less than the golden energy in his body, it is also extraordinary.

Nie Mei's own strength has seven levels of heaven, plus the strange energy, he naturally can't compete.

"Mole ant, kneel down for me!" A moment, Nie Mei is a cold hum, right palm like a mountain shot, for a time, wind and thunder rolling, momentum amazing!

Wang Fan dodged, but he was caught in the photo by accident. With a hiss, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards.

After falling to the ground, Wang Fan's face was completely gloomy, and his eyes flashed cold.

This woman is really a snake and a scorpion!

Even though he had dodged in time, his bones were still broken.

"Why? Not to die? " Nie Mei was startled and rushed forward again. Her slender legs just like the wind and fire wheel suddenly turned up and kicked Wang Fan's head hard.

Wang Fan's eyes are cold. He jumps over and grabs out the black iron stick. He uses the sky splitting stick technique to attack Nie Mei.

When the stick against the sky reappeared, everyone at the scene could not help but stand up one after another.

They all want to see if the royal family, the pride of heaven, will fall under this stick.

After all, since Wang Fan's hand, once the heaven splitting stick comes out, someone will die.

Nie Mei saw that Wang fan used the sky splitting stick. She was not afraid. Instead, she gave a cold hum. The purple smell in her body immediately shrouded her whole body. With a move of her right hand, a long sword and another hand, she cut the black iron stick. Violent energy swept across the sky, in a boom

of sound, stick sword collided in mid air!

The energy of terror overflows, Nie Mei can't help but a mouthful of blood gushes out directly, when even being blasted upside down to fly out. Even the sword in her hand was blasted to one side.

Wang Fan was also a little uncomfortable. He stepped back a few steps before he stopped.

He looked at Nie Mei who flew backwards and couldn't help laughing bitterly.

You can only use the five levels of cultivation in heaven. It's too bad.

Although Nie Mei's strength is only seven levels, her actual accomplishments are eight levels.

With the mysterious energy in her body, it's impossible for Wang Fan to defeat or kill her with the strength of the fifth level of Tianjing.

"You irritate me. I'll kill you!" Nie Mei got up and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and her expression suddenly went crazy.

She's hurt, she's hurt!

She looks at Wang Fan ferociously, there is no expression in her eyes, only ferocious, only killing!

At the same time, his breath also began to rise wildly, directly from the seventh floor of Tianjing to the eighth floor of Tianjing.

Obviously, she did not intend to hide her accomplishments.

"Eight levels of heaven, terrible!"

"I didn't expect Nie Mei to hide her strength. It seems that the rain is really going to be defeated this time."

"There are five levels of Tianjing and eight levels of Tianjing. The gap is too big to cross."

Watching this scene, the audience was shocked at first, and then couldn't help sighing bitterly. It was a pity for Wang Fan.

After all, if Wang Fan could fight more than two levels, it would be quite against the sky. It's almost impossible to go over three levels.

"Finally can't help but show all the strength?" Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face slightly changed.

Then, without hesitation, he grabbed three pills and swallowed them crazily. Then, the breath in his

body began to increase.

Tianjing five, Tianjing six, Tianjing seven, Tianjing eight!

After swallowing the elixir, Wang Fan's strength has already rushed to the eighth floor of Tianjing in a flash, which is equal to Nie Mei.

At this moment, everyone under the stage could not help but stand up, a face of shock!

What kind of drug is this?

What kind of forbidden drug can be so adverse?

Even Nie hen, who presided over Dabi, was shocked and couldn't help standing up!

Chapter 1695

Only the withered leaf master in the corner, looking at this scene, couldn't help grinning,

"this boy is smart. He even takes three indecent pills as forbidden medicine, and takes the opportunity to use the eight level cultivation of heaven. It's good, it's good, I like the old man."

Magic remote rain a face of speechless, but the heart is in murmur: really suffer.

Indeed, as master Kuye said, what Wang Fan took was only three very common pills. His purpose was to use the eight levels of Tianjing's strength.

If he didn't directly upgrade his strength to the Ninth level of Tianjing, some of them were too adversity, so he wanted to use all his accomplishments.

I can't help it. This kind of fight is too much.

Similar to Nie Mei, he could have been crushed to death, but now he was beaten by the other side. Who can understand the depression?

Nie Mei felt Wang Fan's strong cultivation on that day, and she was also a little surprised for a while. How did she not expect that Wang Fan still had such an adverse "forbidden drug".

However, soon she came back to her senses and snorted with disdain, "Devils and heresies, see how I deal with you!"

"It's really bold of you to take three pills all at once by using the forbidden drugs to improve your accomplishments. I'd like to see what will happen to you after the effect."

Nie Mei snorted with disdain. As soon as her figure flashed, she was already crazy to flash to Wang Fan.

She pointed a little and broke the air with several sharp blades. In an instant, she cut the air and stabbed at Wang Fan crazily.

Those sharp blades, each one emitting green light, are obviously contaminated with poison. Once they are touched, the consequences will be serious.

Wang Fan looked at the flying blade, but he disdained to smile. With a wave of his right hand, a strange wind appeared.

When the wind blows, the sharp blades will fall to the ground. Then he suddenly rises, a twinkle, is already close to Nie Mei's body front.

"Royal pride? Nie family genius? What about me?" His evil evil evil spirit grins, the right hand sticks out, directly is to grasp to Nie Mei that snow-white chin.

Nie Mei's face is ugly, waiting to retreat, but Wang Fan's speed is too fast, so fast that she can't escape.

Just in an instant, Wang Fan's big hand had jammed her chin, followed by a slight wave of her left hand.

PA ground a, Nie Mei that snow-white coagulates slippery jade face, immediately is many five blood red fingerprints.

At this moment, the whole audience is still.

Does falling rain hit Nie Mei in public?

They just feel the thunder, it's hard to imagine this scene!

"Dream, I must be dreaming!"

"No, it must not be true!"

"Oh, my God, how could he do that to the charming beauty?"

Countless people can't help pinching their thighs and even sucking their cheeks, but then they can't help crying. The intense pain told them that it was true.

Wang fan can ignore those people's shock, disdain a smile, "you this trash, still want to kill me?"

He suddenly drank, "don't you kneel down and admit defeat, let me give you a chance?"

Nie Mei listens to Wang Fan's words, only feeling that her mind is buzzing and blank.

At this time, Wang Fan's eyes cold, has rushed to her again.

Her face changed again. Just as she was about to escape, Wang Fan's big black feet had already called out to her white face again.

"No, no!" Nie Mei exclaimed in her heart that if she was slapped by Wang Fan, she would be disgraced.

It's a pity that her exclamation is superfluous. With a slap, Nie Mei can only feel a burning stab coming again, a scream and falling again.

Her heart swelled with endless humiliation, but also set off a storm.

How could this be possible? Wang Fan clearly promoted his accomplishments with forbidden drugs. How could he be so terrible?

The same as the eighth floor of heaven, why is she so unbearable in front of Wang fan that she has no resistance?

"Say I'm a waste, say I'm an ant? Hum, if you were not higher than me, what would you be in front of me? What a fart are you? "

Wang Fan's crazy laugh, as if in vent this period of time of suffocation in general, fists and feet is also hard to swing on Nie Mei.

Just in the blink of an eye, this charming beauty has been completely abused, extremely embarrassed.

His hair was disheveled, his face was covered with ashes, his cheeks were swollen, and his body was covered with footprints besides bloodstains. It was just as miserable as it was miserable.

Wang Fan didn't show any mercy, but he remembered how the woman had treated him before.

How could he let this woman go when she wanted her life?

Nie Mei was abused by Wang Fan, and her heart set off a strong humiliation.

Once upon a time, she was so humiliated hit in the face? Even if you hit her in the face, you even hit her with the sole of your foot. Wang Fan treats her Nie Mei as a pig and a dog. However, at this time, she had no resistance at all, and even had no chance to beg for mercy.

The audience also couldn't help looking at each other. Their faces were very funny.

This is no longer a fight, but a complete suppression and abuse.

They did not expect that such a dramatic change had taken place in the war situation in a short time.

Nie Mei, the powerful imperial pride, was as vulnerable as a pig and dog in front of Wang Fan.

Nie hen's face was gloomy and terrible. He clenched his fists tightly. He even had the heart to kill people.

Wang Fan humiliated his Nie family in public. That's why he was slapping his Nie family in the face!

Originally, he intended to use Nie Xiong and Nie Mei to fight for the Nie family, but Nie Xiong was upset by Wang Fan before he appeared. Now Nie Mei is even more unbearable and humiliated by Wang Fan.

The fierce anger was eroding his heart, and the killing intention in his heart could not stop the expansion.

Only vaguely, he felt a breath of terror hovering on him, which made him dare not move at all.

His mental power frantically swept out, trying to find the source of the danger, but nothing.

"What a despicable thing. Even if you take illegal drugs, you dare to insult my Nie family. You are looking for death!"

Nie Xiong, who was under the stage, couldn't help looking at the scene. He roared wildly and flashed onto the platform.

After he flashed on the platform, there was no nonsense, and his aura was surging wildly. A huge black wood appeared in his hand, and he directly attacked Wang Fan fiercely.

Overwhelming breath from the mid air, crazy boom to Wang Fan, powerful!

Unfortunately, Wang Fan still disdains him. He doesn't even go to see Nie Xiong. He just sneers, "illegal? mean and having no sense of shame? Who stipulates that you can't take drugs in competitions? "

He said, directly give up Nie Mei, free body but rise, slap that huge wood to blast to fly, then take off the shoe, grasp the shoe then toward that Nie Xiong crazy rushed past.

The audience looked at the scene, it was dumbfounded.

Nie Xiong didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. He would fly his huge wood with one blow. He would be so fast.

Without waiting for him to react, a series of sounds would make him feel that his eyes were full of stars and he couldn't distinguish the southeast from the northwest.

Wang Fan, holding the sole of his shoes, shouts fiercely at Nie Xiong's handsome face, just like a child who is beating his hands.

Everyone under the stage has been completely stupid. They don't know what to say.

"Just a waste, dare to jump out to interrupt the game, kneel down for me."

Wang Fan slaps Nie Xiong hard, hums coldly, kicks Nie Xiong's knee, and then throws him aside like a dog.

Nie Xiong fell to the ground with a thump. He wanted to get up, but he could only kneel.

Sweep the floor!

"I'll kill you!" Nie Mei looks at this scene, her eyes are red, and her eyes are full of blood. With a grim smile, she rushes towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't turn his head back, but just his feet. In the two sounds, Nie Mei knelt on the other side like Nie Xiong, with a dead silence on her face.

Looking at this scene, Nie hen finally couldn't bear it. He couldn't take care of the dangerous atmosphere any more, and suddenly stood up, "enough!"

"No, not enough!" Wang Fan shook his head decisively, then grabbed out the black iron bar.

At this moment, everyone's face changed.

What does Wang Fan want to do? Is it difficult to kill the two royal geniuses?

Just as they were thinking about this, Wang Fan gave a cold smile. The sky splitting stick had already been used, and he blasted the kneeling Nie Xiong.

At this moment, everyone's pupils can't help but stare up

at the same time

Chapter 1696

Space, as if forbidden at this moment.

Time seems to stop turning at this moment.

Under the gaze of the people, the black iron bar in Wang Fan's hand had already crossed a curve from the mid air, and set off a sharp wind, and blasted fiercely towards Nie Xiong.

Nie Xiong's eyes were full of panic and despair.

Because he sadly found that his so-called genius, at this moment, in front of Wang Fan, life and death

are no longer under his control.

"You dare!" Nie hen is also angry, fingers suddenly point to Wang Fan, angry roar up.

Wang Fan for Nie hen's roar as if unheard of, not moved at all, the body aura crazy urge, still hard hit!

Bang!

With a loud noise like thunder, Nie Xiong's body burst open like a blood bag and turned into blood completely.

The whole room was quiet again, and everyone just felt a blank in their mind.

Kill, really kill.

Wang Fan killed the royal family Tianjiao, Nie Xiong, in front of Nie hen and everyone!

Nie hen's face is also in the instant iron green, anger can't help expansion.

He did not expect that Wang Fan actually killed Nie Xiong, the genius of the Royal Nie family.

This is just beating his Nie hen's face, beating his Nie family's face!

After Wang Fan killed Nie Xiong, he turned to see Nie hen, "why don't you dare?"

He pointed to Nie Xiong, who turned into a pool of blood, "this man has been eliminated for a long time, but now he is trying to intervene in the battle, trying to kill me. Do you think this kind of person who breaks the rules should be punished? "

Nie hen listened to Wang Fan's question, his face turned white and blue, but he couldn't say anything at all.

Although he wanted to rush to the battlefield and chop Wang Fan, he was afraid to move because of the dangerous atmosphere. Second, he can't do that in full view of the public.

The reason why the Royal Nie family has been able to dominate so far is that they are not only strong but also popular.

Once his royal behavior causes discontent, the majesty of the royal family will be greatly damaged, which will lead to a series of unnecessary changes.

Wang Fan didn't want to kill people. He just wanted to humiliate Nie Mei, who was fighting with him, and hit the royal family in the face.

After all, shame and murder are two concepts.

Humiliation, there is room for maneuver, killing, but it is not dead.

Once he killed the Nie family genius, the Nie family would not give up. Once the Nie family sent experts to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, Wang Fan would be in danger.

But Nie Xiong's sudden appearance, and desperate to Wang Fan launched a killing offensive, caused the anger in Wang Fan's heart.

He just killed Nie Xiong out of control in a rage.

For such a long time, Wang Fan has been hunted and wanted by the Nie family, and even implicated in Han Qingyi. All these things have already made his heart fire.

Nie Xiong's disregard of the rules, launched a killer on him, just like a fuse, completely aroused the killing intention and anger in his heart.

"It's true that the hero is a teenager. How, next, do you want to kill Nie Mei?" Nie hen grins grimly and questions coldly.

When he was talking, his teeth had been rattling, and his sharp nails had been inserted into the flesh of his palm.

Wang Fan cold swept that half kneels on the stage Nie Mei one eye, sneers a way, "if she does not admit defeat, I will certainly kill her."

"After all, you have made it very clear that life and death depend on destiny. I believe that even if I kill her, you will not interfere, will you? "

Boom!

Once Wang Fan's words came out, the whole audience exploded again.

No one thought that Wang Fan would kill Nie Mei after he killed Nie Xiong.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to speak like this in the face of Nie hen, a strong man who is likely to reach the position strength.

"Good, good, good!" Nie hen said several good words in a row, then he didn't speak with a gloomy face.

Nie Mei's face also became frightened. She wanted to admit defeat, but she was shocked to find that she couldn't make a sound.

Cold sweat, can't stop from the body exudation, soon covered with clothes, her eyes, only endless fear.

Wang Fan looks at Nie Mei coldly, without any pity in his eyes.

The girl is vicious in mind and cruel in means. She killed him several times before and almost killed him. How can he let him go?

Wang Fan coldly looking at Nie Mei, slowly raised the black iron bar.

At the moment when he raised the black iron bar, Nie Mei suddenly twitched, hissed, and a pool of wet marks penetrated from the bottom of her skirt.

This scene is not only clear to Wang Fan, but also clear to the monks under the stage.

For a moment, everyone was dumbfounded and dumbfounded. Obviously, they didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. Nie hen's face is also more ugly.

Shame, shame!

Today, the face of his Nie family is completely lost!

Nie Mei is more pretty face red, biting teeth looking at Wang Fan, eyes full of endless humiliation and resentment.

Wang Fan let her lose such a big person, she vowed that if she didn't die, she would kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan noticed the crazy killing in Nie Mei's eyes. He didn't hesitate any more. The sky splitting stick was used again, and it went down.

Bang!

Another loud noise, Nie Mei died.

So far, Nie Mei and Nie Xiong, the two great pride of the royal family, were all killed.

The friars looked at Wang Fan standing on the platform as tall and straight as a pine, and his eyes were more complicated.

Some worship, some regret, and some gloat.

In a word, no matter what their emotions are, from today on, the name of falling rain will resound through the whole sky cloud Kingdom, which will never change.

Nie hen looks at Wang Fan with ferocious eyes. He can hardly control Wang Fan's killing.

Just when he wanted to kill Wang Fan regardless of the consequences, suddenly, two streamers came from the sky and soon fell on the platform.

Both of them are middle-aged, with strength on the eighth floor of xuanjing. One of them is tall, with sword eyebrows and stars, and a smile on his face. One is short, cold, and hard to approach.

However, both of them were wearing yellow robes and full of dignity. Obviously, they were also members of the royal family with extraordinary status.

After they appeared, they first nodded at Nie hen and said hello, then they looked at Wang Fan.

The middle-aged man with sword eyebrows showed a smile on his face and said, "congratulations to Luoyu Xiaoyou. He won the championship of this contest. There are rewards in this storage bag."

Said, his right hand for a while, a storage bag is already toward Wang Fan fly, Wang Fan brow slightly wrinkled, mental crazy sweep past, in found no danger, this just take.

With his mental energy, he swept the storage bag and immediately found a lot of high-quality spirit stones and a jade bottle.

In his mind, the jade bottle should be the so-called broken Xuan Dan.

"Next, please come up from the second to the tenth in order to receive the reward." When the middle-aged man saw that Wang Fan took the storage bag, he took a strange look at Wang Fan and said to Su Yueyi and others.

Su Yueyi and others did not dare to neglect, immediately boarded the platform.

Wang Fan was awe inspiring and had a bad feeling.

The middle-aged man's eyes were too strange. Although there was no murderer, it was more frightening than murderer.

Chapter 1697

"Well, the reward has been given out. Our royal family has specially prepared a dinner for you at the palace. Please come with us."

The middle-aged man, after giving out the reward, said with a smile to ten people including Wang Fan.

For this kind of thing, except for Wang Fan, everyone had expected it long ago, so it doesn't seem strange.

Even the other three young people who participated in the war on behalf of the rest of the family, like

Wang Fan, had strong excitement and excitement in their eyes.

The reason why they took part in the youth contest on behalf of their families is to make a big splash and get the recognition of the royal family?

If you can be valued by the royal family and directly join the royal family, it will be better.

So it was very exciting to see that the royal family arranged a dinner for them.

Because for them, this is an opportunity, an opportunity that is likely to flourish.

Once they are selected by the royal family to join the Nie family, even if they are only Ke Qing, their future cultivation resources will be guaranteed.

Wang Fan listened to the middle-aged man's voice. Although his face remained unchanged, his heart sank down.

When you enter the palace, is it not a sheep's mouth? Once the people of the Nie family attack him in the palace, he doesn't even have the chance to resist.

What's more, he killed Nie Xiong and Nie Mei before. He didn't believe that the royal family was so generous and didn't care at all.

But Su Yueyi and others didn't refuse, and Wang Fan couldn't refuse, so he had to promise.

After giving the reward to Su Zhongheng, he entered the palace with nine other people.

The Imperial Palace, located in the center of the Imperial City, is towering and heavily guarded.

Standing under the imperial city and looking up at the towering gate, Wang Fan had a feeling of insignificance.

A majestic pressure came on his face, just like in the face of a king. He had the impulse to kneel down and worship.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's heart was startled. He could not help humming. The aura in his body flowed through his whole body, and then returned to normal.

Look at the rest, except for Su Yueyi, snow fairy, shigongzi, Lingtian and other six geniuses from the big family, their expressions have not changed much.

The other three geniuses, who obviously came to the palace for the first time, could not help kneeling on the ground, shivering and kowtowing, and their eyes were full of piety.

The middle-aged man with Wang Fan and his party, looking at this scene, didn't change his face much. On the contrary, he was still proud.

But when his eyes swept Wang Fan, he was surprised.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan, who came to the palace for the first time, could resist the pressure and wake up so quickly.

Ten seconds later, when the palace gate was opened, the three men recovered.

They first looked at themselves, and then at the smiling but speechless Wang Fan and his party. They suddenly blushed and stood up.

A group of people walk slowly into the palace. At the moment of entering the palace, Wang Fan's whole heart sinks again.

In the eye, there are guards standing upright everywhere, which can be called "three steps, one post, five steps, one sentry".

They scattered and stood, eyes like eagles sweeping to the four directions, the body is blooming with a strong breath, as if as long as any wind and grass, it will rush up.

This is not what shocked Wang Fan the most. What shocked him even more was that in addition to the guard in the open, he also felt the breath of dozens of strong people in the sky and even in the dark.

Obviously, those who hide in the dark are the real Assassin's mace of the palace guards.

These guards guard the whole imperial palace into a bucket. With Wang Fan's current strength, once the Nie family attacks him in the palace, he will never be able to kill him.

arranged in a crisscross pattern, as like as two peas in a maze, and the surrounding buildings were exactly the same. People who were not familiar with it were very difficult to identify the direction inside.

They turned left and right and walked for more than half an hour before they came to a spacious and luxurious hall.

"All right, everyone, go in. Your Highnesses are waiting in it." When the middle-aged man came to the gate of the hall, he didn't go in, but said to Wang Fan and his party.

"Your Highness? Isn't Nie Tianlang in it? " Wang Fan listen to these two words, the expression is a moment of Lin, followed by the heart out of control of the emergence of a monstrous murder.

Nie Tianlang!

This is a name hidden in his heart, like a tarsal maggot!

It was this man who made his brother die. It was this man who made him come to Yuanmen regardless of everything.

At the same time, Nie Tianlang is also the driving force to urge him to work hard and improve his cultivation.

It can be said that without Nie Tianlang, he could not have the current strength cultivation.

All this is from Nie Sirius!

Wang Fan's anger surged uncontrollably, but soon he was suppressed. This is the imperial palace. It's the sphere of influence of the Nie family. He can't act rashly, let alone kill. Otherwise, once detected by the master of Nie family, he will be more dangerous.

Creak.

Accompanied by a sound of pushing the door, Wang Fan and his party of ten instantly entered.

A soft sound of music came, and a dozen graceful maids were dancing in the hall.

They are so charming and moving that they dance gracefully.

In the center of the hall, a huge crystal round table has been placed. Before the round table, there are three people sitting.

None of them were very old, about 30 years old.

They are dressed in brocade robes and elegant. At first sight, they are very important people.

However, from the scattered seats of the three people, their relationship is obviously not very harmonious.

Wang Fan looked at the three men, his anger and murdering opportunity subsided in an instant, as if they had never appeared before.

Although he had not seen Nie Tianlang, he knew at a glance that there was no Nie Tianlang among the three.

"Su Yueyi (Lingtian, xuexianzi and shigongzi) has met three of his Highnesses." Su Yueyi and his party bowed slightly to the three young people.

The three young people nodded slightly, and then they looked at the four of Wang Fan. Their eyes were

full of interest.

"Zhang Kuang (Zhao Jie, Chi Feng), I have met three Highnesses." His highness Zhang Kuang's three human ways, however, seemed to bow to him and begin to salute as soon as possible.

Although Wang Fan did not want to bow to these three guys, but looking at this scene, he could only bow down and salute with depression.

Just as he had just finished his salute, one of his highness had swept his eyes to him and said coldly, "are you the falling rain?"

Wang Fan nodded, "that's right. It's raining under the sun."

Pop!

Just as he said this, the young man had slapped his hands on the table, and then suddenly stood up, "dare to speak to your highness, but dare not kneel down. Who gives you the courage?"

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "kneel down and talk to your highness!"

Wang Fan listened to this, instantly angry!

He bowed to his highness on dog day, which made him face more. But this guy was so good that he even wanted Wang Fan to kneel down. He was looking for death!

"Your Highness, are you sure you want me to kneel?" But Wang Fan didn't start immediately, but stared at the guy and asked in a cold voice.

His voice was extremely cold, without any emotion, and his dark eyes were even more frightening.

Chapter 1698

Under Wang Fan's cold eyes, his highness felt a chill from the bottom of his heart.

What kind of eyes are those? How can people's eyes be so cold?

A touch of panic emerged from the bottom of his heart, and he was afraid to look into Wang Fan's eyes.

"Well, eighth brother, don't make any more noise. Falling rain is the champion of Dabi this time. The ceremony of kneeling is free. "

Looking at this scene, another royal highness could not help but smile, easing the atmosphere.

As soon as his voice came out, his royal highness was able to recover. He stared at Wang Fan, and his eyes flashed a murderous chance. Then he gave a cold hum and turned his head to the other side.

This person shows hostility to Wang Fan and asks him to kneel down because Wang Fan killed Nie Xiong and Nie Mei.

Because Nie Xiong and Nie Mei are all his cousins and belong to his faction.

Now that they are dead, he is naturally very upset.

Originally, he thought that with his own identity, he could oppress Wang Fan and get back some face. But unexpectedly, Wang Fan didn't give him any face. On the contrary, he almost made a fool of himself.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to his royal highness, so he just sat down.

Su Yueyi and others looked at the scene, but also did not say much.

Before long, people from the royal family came to the hall one after another to congratulate Wang Fan and his party on their promotion to the top ten.

Among these people, Nie long, the king of Zhennan, is the most important. He is powerful and famous. Even his three Highnesses dare not disrespect him.

Wang Fan was more alert in his heart, but he did a good job on the surface. He showed due respect for the king of Zhennan.

At the dinner, the king of Zhennan shows his love for talent and asks Wang Fan, Zhang Kuang and other four people whether they want to join the Nie family to serve the royal family.

Although he seems to ask casually, but Wang fan is still aware of the chill in his eyes.

Obviously, once the four of Wang Fan dare to refuse and wait for them, there is absolutely no good end.

Zhang Kuang three people originally came for this. Naturally, they didn't refuse and agreed happily.

Although Wang Fan wanted to refuse, he could feel the other side's killing intention. He had no choice but to promise against his will.

After Wang Fan and his party agreed, the king of Zhennan flashed a strange color in his eyes, but soon passed away.

Although Wang Fan was uneasy, there was no way.

After full of wine and food, Su Yueyi and his party left the palace.

Wang Fan was arranged to rest.

Wang Fan wants to leave the palace, but now he has just agreed to join the Nie family. If he leaves by force, it's obviously not right, so he has to stick to his head and listen to the arrangement.

But when he was separated from the three princes, Wang Fan obviously noticed that there was a strange arc in the corner of the mouth of the eight princes who had asked him to kneel before.

Wang Fan's four were arranged by Nie long, the king of Zhennan. He took them all the way to the depth of the palace and soon came to a main hall.

After entering the hall, he pressed on one of the unimportant walls. In an instant, a secret door appeared, and Nie long, the king of Zhennan, went in with four people.

Wang Fan, looking at this scene, felt more and more uneasy. He didn't understand, so he just arranged a residence. How could it be more underground?

But even if he was upset, he didn't dare to make any extra moves.

After entering the secret door, there are crisscrossing passageways. Nie long took four people all the way East and West, and finally came to an underground castle two hours later.

Yes, it's the underground castle. It's bigger than the palace above.

The whole body of the castle is dark, and there are strange pictures of fierce animals carved on it. Just a look at it makes people very uneasy.

What surprised Wang Fan most was that the guards in the castle were even more powerful than the palace guards on the surface.

All of them have reached the Ninth level of Tianjing. Their blood is still very strong. Obviously, they have killed many people.

"Lord, where are we going?" Looking at this scene, even the arrogance is a little scared, can't help but ask.

"This is the underground castle of our palace and the real core. Only with the real recognition of my royal family will I be brought here. "

"Here, you can not only get a lot of cultivation resources and martial arts skills, but also get my ancestors' personal guidance."

Zhennan Wang Nie long said, eyes also show the color of envy, "I have to say, you four little guys, really lucky."

"Originally, our ancestors didn't know how to direct others personally. Even the people of my Nie family seldom give them directions."

"But this time, my grandfather just happened to go out of the pass, and he happened to meet you. You won the contest and joined the Nie family. That's why I'm interested. Make an exception for this. Four little guys, you should cherish the opportunity. "

Nie long said slowly, and listening to his words, the three people's eyes are the emergence of an excited smile. The ancestor of the Nie family, who is a legendary character, is absolutely in the right place, and the terror of the strong exists.

How honored are they to be instructed by such figures?

Compared with being personally instructed by the nies, they are not even interested in the cultivation resources and martial arts.

On the contrary, Wang Fan's heart was getting deeper and deeper. He wanted to turn around and run away immediately.

Because he felt a little uneasiness, a strong uneasiness.

Wang Fan never believed in such good things as pie falling from the sky.

If the elder of the Nie family really didn't give advice to the younger generation of the Nie family, would he waste time giving advice to their four outsiders?

What's more, the underground castle is so mysterious and hidden so deeply that it is obviously the secret core.

The four of them just joined the Nie family, and they haven't even gained the trust of the Nie family. In this case, Zhennan Wang Nie long even brought them here. As long as they are not fools, they can think of problems.

Of course, the most important thing is that when Nie long talks, Wang Fan feels that Nie Long's sight sweeps toward him, with a dark color in his eyes.

However, even if Wang Fan felt uneasy and wrong again, he had to look as excited as the three others.

He has made a decision in his heart. As long as he finds the opportunity, he will run immediately. No matter whether you succeed or not, you must leave. In a word, you must never see the nies' ancestors.

He had an intuition that once he saw the ancestor of the Nie family, his life and death would not be controlled by him.

After taking out a red token and going through many levels, Zhennan Wang Nie long takes Wang Fan four people to a black hall.

"Here, it will be a place for the four of you to rest. I'll take you to see your ancestors one by one tomorrow. " Nie long said with a smile.

Zhang Kuang nodded quickly and then entered the room.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense, so he went in.

However, when he entered the room, he clearly saw that Wang Nie long of Zhennan was staring at him with a smile.

"Well, it's very brave to kill me, the genius of Nie family. If your talent is not so good and useful, do you think you can survive to this day? "

"After today, you will be a dog of my Nie family. If my Nie family let you live, you will live. If you die, you will die!"

Nie long stares at Wang Fan disdain of finish saying, and Sen ran of looking at three people of Zhang Kuang, "three wastes, if not be afraid to cause that falling rain suspicion, do you think, you really have the qualification to come here?"

"Join my Nie family, I Pooh! You are also worthy of my Nie family? You will not be as good as a dog in my Nie family! "

Chapter 1699

"What shall I do? How shall I escape?" In the room, Wang Fan was anxious and thought about the countermeasures.

However, the defense of this underground castle is too strict. Even if he shows all his strength, he may not be able to kill.

The most important thing is that when I came here, I went through countless crisscross channels. No one to lead, he did not grasp the way back.

Although Wang Fan did not know what the nies' ancestors saw them do, he knew that there was absolutely no good. Once he met the ancestor of the Nie family, it would be hard for him to see the sun again.

Compared with Wang Fan's anxiety, whether it's the arrogant three or the guards outside, it's very comfortable.

Zhang Kuang three people didn't realize the coming danger at all. They were just dazzled by the pie that

suddenly fell from the sky.

The guards didn't matter. The underground castle was heavily guarded. They didn't believe that Wang Fan could escape.

Let alone the four Wang Fan, who were just cultivated in heaven, even if the strong in xuanjing were brought here, there was no possibility of escape.

As the night deepened, Wang Fan was still full of anxiety and could not think of any good countermeasures.

When the time points to the early morning, he clenches his teeth, converges his breath, and escapes directly from the window.

No matter whether he can really escape, he can't wait any longer. He has to try.

Now this time point is the most difficult moment for the guard and his only chance. If he can't escape at this time, it's impossible for him to escape.

Wang Fan's mental power swept out, scanning the guards, but also scanning the surrounding environment.

He's afraid of some dark trap.

Soon, he had quietly come to the entrance of the castle, but he was just near, ready to fly out.

But at the moment when he jumped up, suddenly, there was an invisible ripple on the top, and the ripple became more and more bright.

Wang Fan was shocked when he noticed the scene.

He knew that he had touched the boundary of forbidden air, but what he didn't understand was that his mental power had been released all the time, and he didn't find the boundary at all.

Obviously, the array level of those who set up the border is much better than that of him.

This sudden scene, of course, alerted those guards.

"No, someone's running away!"

"What courage

"Whoosh, whoosh!"

For a moment, a series of voices sounded, more than a dozen figures broke through the air and flashed directly to this side. In an instant, there were more than ten people around Wang Fan.

More than ten people surrounded Wang Fan, and his breath bloomed out. His face was not good.

"My lords, I have something to deal with. Please forgive me."

Wang Fan looked at the guards, although he wanted to kill them recklessly, but he still managed to hold back his anger and said respectfully.

"Out? no way! No one is allowed to go out without a token! You go back to your place to have a rest. If you dare to rush again, there will be no amnesty for killing! "

One of them shook his head without hesitation and cheered coldly at Wang Fan.

"I really have something to do. Can't I accommodate myself?" Wang fan is not reconciled, ask again.

He wanted to kill the guards and leave regardless of everything, but he knew that once he started to kill people, it would make a lot of trouble and it was very troublesome to explain.

After all, it's just his guess that the nies' ancestors are going to be bad for him. They haven't put it into action yet.

"Well, where do you think this is? This is the forbidden area of our royal family. Do you want to come or leave? I know you, the first of the big than, rain

"It's raining. I advise you to go back and have a rest. When you see my ancestors tomorrow, the king of Zhennan will take you away. You can't wait to leave without the leadership of Zhennan Wang! "

The guard pointed at Wang Fan with a strong tone.

As soon as Wang Fan heard this, he immediately knew that if he wanted to let the other party give way, words would not make sense at all.

"What's the matter?"

"What happened?"

At this time, not far away there are several voices.

Wang Fan's heart is more dignified, he no longer hesitates, directly grabs out the black iron bar, and in an instant, he goes crazy toward the group of guards.

"Since you are not accommodating, I can only offend you!" As soon as Wang Fan's words came down,

the black iron bar had already set off a frenzy of strength and blasted on two of the guards.

The two guards didn't react at all. They had already been smashed and died miserably.

"To die!" In addition, the group of guards were furious, and their breath was surging up. They flashed black spears in their hands, and their body shape flashed. They directly stabbed Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan disdained to smile, turned his body to avoid their attack, the black iron bar in his hand had been roaring down again. Bang bang!

The heads of the two guards were hit, and they were blown into mud and fell to the ground powerlessly.

At this time, not far away, there have been countless crazy people pouring in.

Wang Fan dare not neglect, strength is dare not have the slightest hidden, heaven nine layer breath surging, two feet kick fly two people, when even toward the city gate rushed past.

At the moment when he was not found, he planned to sneak away from the air.

But now that it has been discovered, he doesn't care so much. He goes straight to the front door.

"Falling rain, what are you doing? I'll give you a chance to kill my royal family if you don't fight for it. Don't try to die! "

Zhennan Wang Nie Long's face is more ferocious. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would run away, which is far beyond his expectation.

Nie long was roaring. His figure had already flashed to Wang Fan's front. His big hand went up and grabbed Wang Fan's back neck.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he could not open the gate of the ancient castle any more. His figure flashed and he avoided directly.

As soon as he had dodged, countless black robes had already set off a cold air, cutting through the air and stabbing at him.

Wang Fan roared, and the black iron bar came out directly, circling his head, which was the only way to resist.

"Lord Wang of Zhennan, I have received a message from the school. If you have something important to leave, please forgive me!" Wang Fan said coldly to the southern King Nie long.

"School? What's important? I think you want to run? " Nie long laughs ferociously, "Wang Fan, don't you think it's you that my Nie family doesn't know it's you

"Now that you're here, you don't want to go! You will be my nie's dog, a obedient dog

Nie long ferocious said, has made no secret of Wang Fan's hostility, body a vertical, then again toward Wang Fan crazy fight in the past.

Originally, if Wang Fan didn't have a single moth, he wouldn't tear his face, but now Wang fan is aware that something is wrong and wants to run. Naturally, he doesn't need to hide it.

Wang Fan listens to this words, eyelid moment can't help a jump, facial expression more gloomy come down.

The other party has already known his identity. It seems that Nie Jiaguo has no good intentions!

Chapter 1700

"Dare to make a scene in my Nie's castle, you can't get away!"

"Stop him!"

Those guards who were not affected by the previous war energy roared wildly after seeing Wang Fan rushing to the gate.

One by one, they rushed towards Wang Fan as if they didn't want to die.

Even if they know that they are not Wang Fan's opponent, even if they know that they will die without doubt, they do not have the slightest hesitation, let alone the slightest frown.

"Go away!" Wang Fan's eyebrows are wrinkled! He roared, and the black iron bar came out directly, aiming at the person who was standing in front of him!

Bang!

A dull sound came out, and the nine layer guard of Tianjing had no time to escape, so he had already been hit by a stick.

The blood gushed out from his head, and he fell down powerlessly and became a pool of mud.

A guard came from the side. Wang Fan didn't lift his eyes and swept out his right leg!

With another bang, the man's skeleton was directly crushed and kicked out. A large area of bone was broken, and a big mouthful of blood gushed out.

"Those who stand in my way will die!" Wang Fan completely insane, looking at the dozens of guards in front of him, he gritted his teeth, and madly displayed the heaven splitting stick.

The fury of the breath was blowing, and the heaven splitting stick swept over the more than ten guards crazily. Just listening to a series of sounds, they were swept out and completely lost their combat effectiveness.

Wang Fan cleared the front barrier, did not dare to hesitate, frantically rushed to the castle gate.

One hundred meters ...

eighty meters ...

thirty meters ...

seeing the gate of the ancient castle in front of you, Wang Fan's body suddenly stopped at this moment.

He kept the forward posture, but his figure could not move forward any more!

Wang Fan felt a strong force crazy bound his whole body, even if even a move, can't do.

This kind of pressure made him despair even more than when he faced Nie Qiu in beizhou city that day.

Bean big sweat from the forehead down, his face instantly pale up.

Hard to look back, I saw that the center of the Castle above, more than a body wrapped in a black robe, black hair dancing strange old man.

At this time, the old man's body was suspended in the air. One hand held the mountain climbing seal of Wang Fan, and the other pointed to Wang Fan. On his old face, there was a strange smile.

Looking at the surviving guards, they all prostrate on the ground, kneeling at the old man in black robes. Even Nie long kept a half kneeling posture, and his eyes were full of piety.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's face changed, and suddenly thought of a person in his mind: the ancestor of the Nie family!