

Mighty Sk 1791

Chapter 1791

After sitting in the restaurant for a short time, Wang Fan immediately broke into a cold sweat.

He learned from the monks that the king of huanmi had been in Wushuang for more than two years, and seemed to be looking for someone.

So far, there have been countless friars and nuns who have been killed cruelly.

Moreover, two years ago, huanmi king even killed fengluancheng and Murong's family. If it wasn't for Dafeng's interference, fengluancheng and Murong's family would have been destroyed.

Wang Fan listened to the news, almost have a kind of impulse to leave this without twin cities immediately.

Huanmi king is in wushuangcheng, which is not a good thing for him.

As the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss, there is no reason for him to kill. As long as he suspects, he is likely to be killed.

With Wang Fan's strength at the moment, even if it is the means to do out, there is no chance of winning on huanmi Wang. As for the same as last time with the help of spaceship to escape, it is obviously impossible.

The reason why he was able to escape last time was that he took advantage of huanmi Wang's carelessness and had the element of fluke. But the next time I meet huanmi king, he may not have the opportunity to sacrifice the spaceship or even open it.

"I don't know who it is, but I'm angry with huanmi king. Fortunately, the king of huanmi left more than half an hour ago, otherwise I would not dare to stay here for more than half an hour. "

Another voice came into Wang Fan's ears. Even if Wang Fanli saw it, it was a blue shirt monk who opened his mouth.

When he talked about huanmi king, he still had some lingering fear. Obviously, he was deeply afraid of him.

"What, why don't I know that Huan Mi Wang has left?" After this person's words export, immediately someone can't help asking.

The man laughed and said, "Huan Mi Wang just left. Of course you don't know. I'm afraid I wouldn't have known if it hadn't been for huanmi Wang's slowing down when he arrived at the gate of the city. "

Wang Fan listened to each other's voice, which can not help but relax.

In his heart, he was even more afraid, which was really dangerous. Most of them came to wushuangcheng after huanmi King left.

Otherwise, with the disposition and means of Huan Mi Wang, even if he didn't recognize song Rumei, he would control them.

The monks in the tavern are still talking about which twin building women are good in Wushuang City, and the monks' meeting in three months.

However, all this has little to do with Wang Fan, and he has no idea to continue to listen.

He plans to leave the restaurant immediately, then leave here as soon as possible and return to Tianyun country.

Although huanmi Wang has left now, no one can guarantee that she will return. Once huanmi King returns, he will be in danger.

After Wang Fan and song Rumei leave the restaurant, they soon come to the spaceship Hall of wushuangcheng.

Spaceship hall, similar to the bus station and railway station in the secular world, is dedicated to carrying monks to any city.

But after entering the spaceship hall, Wang Fan was disappointed to find that all the spaceships from the Long'ao Empire to Tianyun kingdom had been shut down.

Not only the spaceships leading to Tianyun Kingdom have been shut down, but also the spaceships leading to the subordinate countries of the Long'ao Empire have been shut down.

Now, for the sake of the next monk Dabi, there are only ships from various countries flying to the dragon and Austria Empire, but the ships from the dragon and Austria empire are not going to other countries.

Wang Fan listened to the news and couldn't help feeling depressed.

The ship is out of service. How can he go back and get revenge?

He also tried to find out the transmission array to other countries, but he finally found that although the transmission array was not shut down, the high price was not what he could afford now.

One hundred million high-quality spirit stone, which is a sky high price for Wang Fan.

Even if he goes to rob, but if he doesn't rob people, it's estimated that it will be difficult to gather up a billion top quality stone in a short time.

"This meeting of friars laoshizi is really harmful. Even the spaceships were shut down. Can I only take part in the Dabie, and return to the kingdom of Tianyun by offering conditions or being granted a country? "

Wang Fan sighed bitterly. He had already learned from the monks that this meeting was held for all the subordinate countries of the Long'ao empire.

There are eight countries under the dragon and Austria Empire, and the main country is the dragon and Austria empire. Therefore, it is more appropriate to say that this friars' meeting is a big competition of nine countries.

Compared with the top 100, you can get the chance to enter the Sanhuang hall. The Sanhuang hall is a secret place of the Long'ao empire.

In these three wasteland halls, there are not only a lot of spirit grass, spirit stone, great power relics, but also wutengwang fruit.

Wuteng wangguo, which is the main way to refine powang pill, is extremely precious.

If there is no Dan, it is difficult to break through in place, but there is still a glimmer of possibility. Without the elixir of breaking the king, it is absolutely impossible for you to break through the realm of the king, even if you have a lot of talent and resources.

If you want to break through to the king's realm, breaking the king's elixir is the necessary elixir, otherwise, you can't break through. This is the iron law.

The reason why countless monks can't enter the kingdom is not because of lack of talent and resources, but because they can't find Wuteng wangguo. It can be seen that this fruit is precious.

In addition to the opportunity to enter the Sanhuang temple, the top 100 people can also put forward a condition to the Long'ao empire. As long as the condition is not too excessive, the Long'ao empire will meet it.

And if you get the top three of the nine national assembly of friars, you will be directly awarded to one country.

If it is granted to a country, it is equivalent to having its own territory, and it is also a territory recognized and protected by the RONO empire. How glorious is it?

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled. He really didn't want to participate in the so-called Dabi. He just wanted to go back to Tianyun country to take revenge, and then try to return to the secular world.

But now, it seems that he can only go back to Tianyun country by participating in Dabie.

"This so-called friars' meeting only requires the age of the participants, but it does not require the strength. Any friar under the age of fifty can take part. "

"In this way, with my strength, it should not be difficult to achieve the top 100. Just want to get the first, it is estimated that there is no small difficulty

"Well, do your best. If you can get the first place, it will be better. I can directly ask for Tianyun Kingdom, and then kill the Nie family in a fair and aboveboard way. "

"But if you can't get the first place, you should ask for a ride to the Tianyun Kingdom transmission array, which should not be rejected."

Wang Fan's eyes flickered and murmured to himself.

In his heart, after making a decision, he did not hesitate and ran directly to Wushuang City Lord's mansion.

Before taking part in the real competition of the nine countries, we have to go through layers of screening. Only if we are qualified can we have the opportunity to participate.

Otherwise, if every friar under the age of 50 directly participated in the contest of nine countries, there would be too many people, and the capital of the Long'ao Empire might not be able to live there.

It's a simple screening rule. The eight countries under the Long'ao Empire expelled 100 people from each corner to participate.

As for the main country, the Empire of Long'ao was selected from the major cities.

Ten people from each city. After arriving at the capital of the Long'ao Empire, a hundred cities competition will be held, and the top 200 will be expelled from the last corner. Then the meeting will be held with the 800 friars of the eight countries below.

In other words, only a thousand people were able to participate in the monks' meeting.

The so-called screening site of wushuangcheng is in the city Lord's mansion. Now the screening has already started for several days.

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There are no two cities, the Lord's mansion.

It's already crowded and overcrowded.

Ten huge battle platforms have been built in the huge martial arts training ground in the city Lord's mansion. On the platform, countless monks are fighting madly.

They were all excited, bloodthirsty and firm in their eyes.

Every friar is sure to win the top ten of wushuangcheng.

Even if they don't want to get the qualification to participate in the contest of nine nations, as long as they can stand out in one city, it will be of great benefit to their future cultivation.

On the platform, countless magic weapons are flying, and all kinds of martial arts are emerging in endlessly. The people who are fighting are extremely hot.

And those people, while watching the battle, are also eager to try, waiting for their own play.

After Wang Fan came to the city Lord's house, the battle had already begun, but he was not interested in watching the battle of those people.

After all, the most powerful contestants are just seven or eight levels of the mysterious realm, which is really hard to get into his eyes.

When Wang Fan entered the city Lord's mansion, he got the number 1136, that is to say, he was the 1136th person to sign up.

He looked at the number in his hand and felt quite speechless.

There are so many monks who have signed up in just one city without twin cities. It can be seen how difficult it will be to get the qualification of the nine nations.

Just when Wang Fan felt quite bored, a red shirt man quickly stepped on the third platform.

This man looks more than 40 years old, wearing a red suit, holding a blood red spear, full of blood to kill the gas.

At the moment when he was on the court, he had already attracted the attention of countless people, and countless sounds of shock and trembling came out.

"Xuesha slaughtered a spear. I didn't expect him to come too."

"Oh, my God, this bloody butcher is one of the most famous monks in our empire. It seems that there are no ten places in Shuangcheng, so he must get one."

"It's said that this man's strength is infinitely close to his position. He is not only fierce in means, but also

capable of fighting beyond his level. Moreover, killing people is always a spear with blood all over his body."

Ninety percent of those who have offended this person have died miserably. I didn't expect that with so many enemies, he would dare to participate in the contest. "

All the monks under the stage could not help talking about it. Wang Fan listened to it and looked at it.

At the moment of seeing this man, his eyes could not help but narrowed slightly, and the color of interest flickered inside.

Although some friars said that this man's strength is infinitely close to his position, in Wang Fan's eyes, this guy obviously hides his strength and is a strong man in the second level of his position.

Although this person's two-tier cultivation of his position and environment could not pose any threat to Wang Fan.

But this small wushuangcheng, unexpectedly appeared such strong people, which made Wang Fan have to pay attention to the big ratio of the nine countries.

Tu yispear's opponent was a pale middle-aged man whose strength was on the eighth floor of xuanjing.

When he saw Tu yispear, his face changed obviously, and his eyes twinkled with fear.

But when Zheng was about to say something, Tu yispear already had a ferocious smile. The spear in his hand turned into a red lightning bolt and stabbed the middle-aged.

Tu yispear didn't have the slightest nonsense. He was extremely ruthless, decisive and direct.

At the moment when the spear was stabbed out, the red light came out, rolling up endless killing intention, surging out, straight to the pale middle-aged.

The pale middle-aged man's face became even more ugly. He had no time to speak, so he was already covered by the red awn.

He madly agitated the aura in his body, grabbed a triangular copper cone and tried to resist. But with a bang, his triangular copper cone had been picked out in an instant.

Then, the red awns directly flooded his body, countless blood flowers scattered, dyed Tu yispear's whole body red, and also dyed the whole battle platform red.

Under a spear, eight layers of xuanjing, middle-aged, dead!

Looking at this scene, the people under the stage couldn't help gasping.

It's terrible to kill a spear with blood evil. Few people dare to fight with this kind of means and strength.

"There are no top ten places in Shuangcheng. I'll take one for each spear. If anyone doesn't agree, just come to fight. I'll take one and wait on the platform."

After killing the middle-aged man with a spear, Tu put out his tongue and licked the blood from his mouth. His eyes swept around the monks below and said haughtily.

Crazy! Crazy!

At the moment, there is a kind of arrogant spirit in this person!

All the monks were ugly, but no one dared to challenge them.

Even those who think they are not inferior to Tu yispear did not challenge Tu yispear.

For them, as long as they get a place in the top ten, there is no need to take risks at this moment until the last moment. Wang Fan also did not choose to challenge Tu yispear. Although it was easy for him to kill Tu yispear, he did not want to be in the limelight.

The fighting was still going on, and the fighting was extremely fierce. Soon, another nine monks came out.

Six of the nine monks have reached the level of position, while the other three are the top of the nine levels of xuanjing.

After they came to power, they directly occupied the other nine battlefields and did not leave, saying the same crazy words as Tu yispear.

In fact, their actions have broken the elimination rules of the screening, but in order to get rid of the top ten as soon as possible, the city Lord's office just turned a blind eye and ignored it.

This time, the friars didn't buy it. Those who were called to the number plate picked their opponents out of ten and fought.

That ten people naturally will not be polite, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, they are extremely fierce. All those who fought against him were beheaded and never survived.

In this atmosphere, the monks who had not participated in the war, but had no self-confidence, gave up one after another, did not dare to continue to challenge, and soon eliminated most of the monks.

Another hour later, the number has read 1126 to 1135. It can be said that it will soon be Wang Fan's turn to read 1136.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help sighing. According to the normal situation, it would take at least a few more hours for his turn.

But after these ten men appeared, his battle was advanced. According to his estimate, at least 500 people gave up fighting.

"1136."

When the number plate read to Wang Fan, Wang Fan's figure flashed and directly boarded the seventh stage.

On this stage, there is a young monk with the highest strength on the ninth floor of xuanjing, and his strength is also the weakest among the ten.

The reason why Wang Fan chose him is that he has no rival at the moment and that he is the weakest.

Persimmon, of course, is to pick soft pinch, so that he will not be too popular.

The young man on the ninth floor of xuanjing, when he saw that Wang Fan was even younger than him, his eyes were neutral, even if there was disdain.

He pointed out his right index finger, pointed to Wang Fan, and said arrogantly, "for your youth's sake, grandfather, I won't kill you. Go down, or don't blame my cruel grandfather."

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Wang Fan had intended to save some face for the young man, so that he would not lose so badly. But after hearing this guy's arrogant words, he immediately changed his mind.

He was not angry, but pointed to the youth and asked, "do you know why I chose you as my opponent?"

The young man was stunned and asked subconsciously, "why?"

"Because you are the weakest." Wang Fan said lightly.

With Wang Fan's voice, there was a burst of laughter immediately below, and the young man's face became pale in an instant.

Wang Fan even said that he was the weakest in front of the public. He looked down on him and hit him in the face in public.

The young people's murmurs soared uncontrollably, and the breath burst in an instant.

"Boy, originally my grandfather wanted to save your life, but since you are in a hurry to die, don't blame

my grandfather for my impoliteness. Remember my name, Li Han

The young man said, his figure flashed, and immediately rushed to Wang Fanji.

When he was near Wang Fan, he blew out his fist, tearing apart the strength of the air, rolling up the violent killing force, and the sonic boom in the air was even more loud.

"Just a mole ant, your name is not qualified for me to remember." Wang Fan disdained a smile, flash out, followed by a blow out.

In Wang Fan's eyes, he didn't see Li Han in the nine layers of xuanjing. If he wanted to, he would be able to kill him just by means of coercion.

But Wang Fan didn't want to be too conspicuous, so he didn't do that. Instead, he took out the strength of the ninth floor of xuanjing and made a blow.

The two fists collided in mid air, and there was a bang. The young man's arm was broken in an instant, and his mouth gushed out a big mouthful of blood, and he flew out.

But the king of spirit was surprised that he didn't die. On his body, he was wearing a light blue body armor.

"Gee, I didn't die, so give me another blow." Wang Fan's eyes were full of surprise, but he soon recovered and flashed forward with another blow.

By this time, the young man's face had completely changed, and he became extremely frightened.

He never thought that Wang Fan would be so powerful, even so powerful that he could not compete.

It can be said that if his ancestral armor had not let off most of the impact, he would have died.

He did not dare to have any hesitation any more, so he decided to shout out the word "admit defeat". But how could Wang Fan make him do it?

"Death A word to drink out, Wang fan speed up in an instant, suddenly, violent fist wave has wrapped the whole youth, completely blocked his voice.

Then, in a click, the young man was blown to pieces.

At this moment, the whole audience was shocked like death, and everyone looked at Wang Fan, with a look of horror in his eyes.

They have all seen Li Han's strength. At least he has killed no less than ten monks on the ninth floor of xuanjing. It can be said that it is invincible.

But Li Han, who is so tough, still can't stop Wang Fan's two fists, and even has no chance to admit defeat. What strength is this?

Strong position, this 1136 must be strong position!

That's what all monks think.

On the other nine platforms, Tu Yimao and two other men who had just killed their opponents also turned their heads and looked at Wang Fan.

However, in addition to Tu yispear, the other two people's eyes are the emergence of fear.

After Wang Fan killed Li Han, he looked the same. He looked down at the friars and waited for the others to challenge him.

Although most of the friars were convinced by Wang Fan's strength and were afraid of Wang Fan, it did not mean that all the friars were afraid of Wang Fan.

"1136, I'm going to fight you!" At a certain moment, accompanied by a voice, a black haired monk suddenly appeared in front of Wang Fan.

, after he appeared, he did not have any slightest drag. He grabbed a shovel like weapon directly and then went mad towards Wang Fan.

This person's strength is also in the nine levels of xuanjing, and his hand is extremely sharp and decisive. The shovel came out, and it started to whim, rolling up endless waves of air and facing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, just a light look at this person, and then his right leg like an arrow, first pulled back, and then suddenly thrown forward.

Whoosh!

suddenly broke through the wind and set off the terrible waves, and then rolled towards the shovel.

Looking at this scene, everyone was shocked.

Is it self-confidence or arrogance that Wang Fan tries to use his right leg to resist his opponent's weapon?

The black haired Friar's face also became ugly. Wang Fan's action was to despise him.

But soon his ugly face froze.

clang, Wang Fan's right leg is thrown on the shovel, like a steel whip, and a series of sparks are coming out. Then the shovel was picked up like a falling meteor. Wang Fan's right leg was unbroken. It was as if he had been in the chest of a black hair friar.

Bang!

There was another loud noise, and the black haired friar spewed out several mouthfuls of blood and was kicked out of the battle platform.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

This time, Wang Fan showed a level of atmosphere, so although people were surprised that Wang Fan beat the black haired friar, it was not too shocking.

After all, it's normal for a strong one to defeat the nine level monk in xuanjing.

After perceiving that Wang Fan's breath was on the first floor of the throne, for a while, few people challenged Wang Fan.

After all, on the stage of the Tenth World War, there were two monks in xuanjing.

They want to challenge and challenge the two xuanjing monks. Only when the two xuanjing monks are defeated by the powerful ones, can they reconsider Wang Fan.

In the following more than an hour, Wang Fan only shot once. This time, his opponent was a middle-aged man in a position.

Wang Fan fought with this man for more than 20 moves, and finally pretended to seize the opportunity to defeat him at one stroke.

At the same time, among the monks who occupied the Tenth World War, there were no xuanjing monks any more. All of them were already xuanjing monks.

In the next seven days, Wang Fan defeated more than ten of the rank boundary monks and even one of the rank boundary two.

Although he pretended to be seriously injured and beat each other by chance, his reputation still spread. Although we don't know Wang Fan's name, we remember the number 1136.

It is worth mentioning that in the past seven days, all the people who occupied the Tenth World War stage with Wang Fan on the same day, except Wang Fan and Tu yispear, have been replaced by stronger monks.

For a moment, Wang Fan became the most prominent person on the ten battlefields.

There's no way. The weakest of the other nine people are all in the second level, even in the third level. But only Wang Fan, the strength of the performance of the ruling environment.

Today, it's the last day of no two cities selection. In another hour, the top ten places will be completely settled.

At this stage of the selection process, there are very few people coming on stage to challenge. Most of them come to see the excitement.

As time goes by, when there are only more than ten minutes left from the end of the selection, suddenly, with a harsh roar, a black fog comes in the distance.

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The black fog was rolling, and soon he came to the training ground of the Lord's mansion.

It was not until then that the black fog dissipated and a pale young man came out of it.

Yeah, it's a teenager.

He seems to be 14 or 15 years old, but his breath is not weak. He has two levels of cultivation. No one dares to underestimate him.

The most frightening thing is that there is an extremely cold and gloomy air in his body, which makes his whole body cold.

After the boy appeared, he looked at the sky and said with a grin, "there's still a little time. It seems that I'm not too late."

He said, that chilly vision then scampered on ten people such as Wang Fan, obviously, is selecting the opponent.

The monks under the stage looked at the scene, and their eyes were full of excitement.

At first, they thought that the top ten had been decided, but at this last moment, they even killed such a character, which naturally made them expect.

They are all guessing, who will he choose as his opponent, and whether he can win a place successfully?

Under the people's speculation, the young man's eyes first fell on Tu yispear. Tu Yimao couldn't help grinning when he saw the man's sight sweeping, and a sense of war appeared in his eyes.

Feeling Tu yispear's fighting spirit, the boy could not help frowning slightly and gave up Tu yispear immediately.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged, his body was full of aura, and his body flashed. Instead of retreating, he rushed to the dark fog.

Looking at Wang Fan's action, everyone's face could not help changing.

They can feel that the black fog is unusual. What's the difference between Wang Fan's rushing in like this and seeking death?

In the eyes of the young people, there is a color of irony, and there is a strong opportunity to kill in their heart.

His hands dancing faster, not only did not control those black fog retreat, but made it surround Wang Fan with faster speed.

Wang Fan's figure flashed, and he soon approached the black fog.

At the moment of approaching the black fog, he felt a smell of corrosion coming, and his flesh and blood actually showed signs of festering.

However, Wang Fan's face did not change at all.

If he is really in the first place, he may be dead in the face of the corrosive black fog.

But in fact, his strength is not one level, but eight levels.

Wang fancai didn't believe that teenagers could hurt themselves. Otherwise, the boy would be too rebellious.

Feeling the flesh and blood being corroded, Wang Fan's aura instantly rolled. In an instant, the corrosion slowed down and almost ignored.

Then, Wang Fan's right hand suddenly forward a probe, directly through the black fog, a grasp in one of several black silk. At the moment when he grabbed out the black silk, the power of his palm swept and squeezed hard. Come on!

Several voices sounded, and Wang Fan seemed to feel the splash of blood.

Then, the boy's face turned pale, and he burst out several mouthfuls of blood. He could no longer control the black fog.

At the same time, the black fog began to dissipate immediately after losing his control.

The boy's face was startled. He suddenly looked at Wang Fan and exclaimed, "you, you are a place."

Unfortunately, his words just said here, Wang Fan has been like a ghost like flash to his body, and then a blow out.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the boy's body, like a fragile watermelon, completely broke and turned into flesh and blood.

The whole audience was dead in an instant, and everyone's mind was blank.

They don't even know what happened.

How suddenly, the youth will vomit blood, the black fog will lose control? How come all of a sudden, Wang Fan killed the teenager with one punch?

No way, this scene happened too quickly, and the black fog was strange, their mental power could not penetrate it, and they could not detect the black silk in it.

After the boy died, many black insects suddenly appeared in his body. After the insects appeared, they devoured his flesh and blood crazily.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage changed their faces and left one after another.

At this time, an old man suddenly appeared. He waved his hands and immediately sent out several flames. In the sound of hissing, the insects were burned clean.

Then, he took a strange look at Wang Fan and said, "well, the selection of wushuangcheng is over. Ten candidates have been confirmed. Let's go."

He said, "with a wave of his right hand, Ten Jade cards suddenly appeared and floated in front of Wang Fan's ten people.

" three days later, you wait for the winning ten people to gather in the city master's mansion with this jade card and go to the capital with me. "

He said, was about to leave, Wang Fan suddenly a fist, respectful mouth said, "master, I want to take the couple to the capital, can I ask?"

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Wang Fan knew that it was not appropriate for him to ask, and it might even cause the old man's dissatisfaction, but he had to ask.

No way, he can't rest assured to leave song Rumei alone in Wushuang city.

If the other party does not let him take Song Rumei, then he will take Song Rumei to the capital.

Sure enough, listening to Wang Fan's words, the old man could not help frowning slightly, but still said, "yes, but only one person."

After that, he looked at Tu Yimao and other nine people, "you can also take people, but like him, you can only take one person at most."

After that, the old man didn't stay much, and his body flashed and disappeared.

Wang Fan didn't stay here any longer. After putting away the jade card, he left quickly.

Just as he had just left the city Lord's mansion, he found that he had been followed.

Wang Fan can't help but frown and sweep back quickly. He immediately found out that it was three young people who were following him, and all three young people had two levels of cultivation.

Wang Fan is aware of the three people's tracking and can't help but have some doubts.

I don't seem to have offended these three people, and now Dabie has come to an end. What are they following themselves for?

Think of here, Wang Fan simply straight back, straight at the three people ran in the past.

The three were still following Wang Fan. When were they going to do it? But Wang Fan turned back and ran towards them. He was a little stunned immediately.

In this stupefied moment, Wang Fan has appeared in the three people 50 meters away, he stared at the three people, asked in a cold voice, "why do you want to follow me?"

"No, I just want to borrow your quota." Three people pour also not afraid, after returning to God, one of them hey hey smile way.

"Borrow a jade card?" Wang Fan slightly a Leng, "these ten places have been determined, the city Lord's mansion already knows who holds them, even if you take them, it's meaningless, isn't it?"

In Wang Fan's opinion, there must be a purpose for Wushuangcheng to set the selection contest in the city master's mansion.

Maybe, if the friars selected by Wushuang city are shortlisted and even get the place, it will be of great benefit to Wushuang city.

In this way, for Wushuang city master's office, the ten monks who represent Wushuang city in the

competition, the stronger the strength, the better.

That being the case, wushuangcheng will never allow many people to besiege and snatch the jade medal.

But now, since these three people dare to do so, are they confident, or are they acquiesced by the Lord's office?

Wang fan is a bit unpredictable.

"Hey, I don't want to bother you. In a word, you just hand over your jade medal, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. " The friar in the middle said with a strange smile.

"It seems that you are determined to snatch the jade medal from your lower body. In that case, let's see the real chapter under your hand."

Wang Fan said, the mental power has spread out crazily. After discovering that no one paid attention to it, he suddenly stepped forward and killed the three young people.

In the city Lord's mansion, he didn't want to be too conspicuous, so he hid his strength. But here, there was no need to hide it.

"Toast, no penalty!"

"To die!"

"Kill

When the three saw Wang Fan coming, they were not afraid at all. Their aura was surging wildly and they were about to attack.

But soon their faces changed!

Because they found that Wang Fan's strength is not the first level, but the eighth level!

This discovery made them cold all over.

You know, they chose to rob Wang Fan, but after careful consideration.

They have seen and studied Wang Fan's fighting on the platform.

They admit that Wang fan is the weakest among the ten who have won the quota. If the three of them join hands, they can definitely get it.

But now, they are stupid.

It's just a joke that they want to snatch the eighth floor of one place with only three places.

"Master!" One of them was waiting to speak, but just then, Wang Fan had already come to him. I saw a flash of cold light in his eyes, pointed it out, and directly pointed it to the man's forehead.

Bang, for a moment, the guy's forehead spattered with a stream of blood mist, and the vitality dissipated in an instant.

The other two looked at the scene, all over the cold sweat has come out.

At this time, where do they have the idea of fighting?

They are burning the essence and blood aura crazily, want to be desperate to escape, but it is still not enough.

"Since you are not benevolent, don't blame me for being unjust. You are responsible for all this."

Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out again, and his right index finger had pointed out again to the second person.

In another thump, the man also died.

Wang Fan's index finger points to the third person. This person has been completely desperate, but there is no resistance at all. He watched Wang Fan's index finger point to his eyebrow, but he had nothing to do.

Within three breaths, the three had died one after another.

After killing them, Wang Fan didn't even look at them one more time. He just put away their storage bags and left.

Not long after Wang Fan left, the old man of the city master's mansion had already appeared here.

He took a look at the dead three, and then at Wang Fan who left. His eyes twinkled and thought.

Three days passed in a flash. Three days later, Wang Fan took Song Rumei to the city master's residence.

When Wang Fan came to the city master's mansion, all the other nine people had arrived, and except Tu Yispear, all of them had Taoist companions.

It seems that they are not going to the capital city to participate in the contest, but to play in general.

At the gate of the city, a spaceship that can hold forty or fifty people has been parked. Around the spaceship, there were several strong guards.

After ten people including Wang Fan arrived, the old man appeared behind a middle-aged man in a brocade robe.

This middle-aged man looks more than 50 years old. He is very handsome and full of dignity. Obviously, he is the leader of wshuangcheng.

"I, Gong Xiangheng, would like to congratulate you on winning the place to go to the capital city to fight for the meeting of nine monks."

"All of you are the elites of my city without two cities. Gong is here to wish you all the best results, even in the meeting of nine nation monks."

"Well, no more nonsense. Since all the people are here, let's go."

Gong Xiangheng politely said, and then took the lead to stride into the spacecraft.

Wang Fan and ten others followed closely.

Wang Fan clearly found that Gong Xiangheng's mental strength fell on him at least three times after his appearance. He obviously paid attention to him, but he didn't care.

On that day, when he was about to leave, he noticed the arrival of the old man, so it's not surprising that he was noticed by the city leader.

Wang Fan believes that Gong Xiangheng will never move himself even for the sake of no two cities, unless he takes the initiative to offend him.

After the party boarded the spaceship, the spaceship quickly took off and headed for the imperial capital.

In addition to Wang Fan's calm face, Tu yispear and other nine people all had excitement and expectation in their eyes.

Can they finally make it to the top 200 and attend the monks' meeting of the nine countries?

Wait and see!

Chapter 1796

In the vast clouds, a spaceship just like a meteor galloped past, close to the imperial capital city of the Long'ao empire.

All the way through the spaceship, all the bandits have dodged, no one dares to stop.

After more than half a month's flight, Wang Fan and his party arrived at the capital of the emperor smoothly.

Looking at the huge gate and feeling the magnificent atmosphere, Wang Fan's eyes were shocked.

Rao Shi has been through many cities in recent years, but it is the first time that he has seen such a huge and magnificent capital.

Let's not say anything else, just the battle of protecting the city is enough to shock Wang Fan.

According to Wang Fan's estimation, once the fortress protection array is opened, even the strong beyond the kingdom will not be able to break it in a short time. This shows the inside information of the Long'ao empire.

Perhaps because of the friars' meeting, the imperial city was already overcrowded.

However, although there were many monks, Wang Fan didn't see any fighting happen together. Everyone showed great rules.

Obviously, the Long'ao Empire had a good management style and was very strong, which made all the monks dare not mess around in the city.

"Come on, let's go to the station first." Matchless City Lord Gong Xiangheng said to the crowd, and then led the way in front of him.

Wang Fan and his party followed quickly.

More than an hour later, people came to a huge manor.

This manor is very large, obviously not owned by wushuangcheng, but the residence of several cities.

After Wang Fan and his party entered, they had seen countless people walking around the manor.

After they saw Wang Fan and his party, they all looked over, and there was obvious hostility in their eyes. Obviously, these people also participated in the war on behalf of their city.

Gong Xiangheng did not pay attention to those people, but directly took Wang Fan and his party to an area.

However, before they got to the area, a middle-aged fat man in a Chinese robe appeared not far away, laughing.

"Who am I? It turns out that I'm brother Gong. Why, you have no two cities to participate in the election?"

Although he was smiling, his voice was full of sarcasm. "I remember the last hundred city elections. It seems that no one in your two cities has been shortlisted in the top 200

"I said, brother Gong, why do you have to be so persistent and humiliate here? If you don't have two cities this time, and no one else can be selected, won't you lose your old face again? "

"Ah, it's a waste to give you ten places without two cities."

The fat man said as he approached Wang Fan and his party.

Behind him was a man and a woman.

Both the man and the woman were very young. They looked like they were in their thirties.

The man was dressed in purple, handsome and elegant.

However, from the occasional cold light in his eyes, he was not as elegant as he seemed.

Women are wearing a Luo skirt, exquisite curve, concave and convex. Her appearance was also extremely beautiful, but her face was cold and her face was full of pride.

Gong Xiangheng looked at the middle-aged fat man, and then listened to his voice, his face immediately became ugly.

Although these nine countries have little to do with their cities, they are only responsible for selecting people to participate. But even so, the City owners of the major cities will also compare.

The meeting of nine friars is held every ten years, and he has no two cities. For two consecutive times, no one has been able to enter the top 200 of the 100 cities.

If you can't even enter the top 200 of the 100 cities, it means that you haven't really got a place to participate in the nine nations, let alone enter the top 100 of the nine nations.

At the beginning, Gong Xiangheng was ridiculed by other city leaders for these things, which was a great shame. At the same time, it has become a thorn in Gong Xiangheng's heart.

Originally, Gong Xiangheng did not plan to lead the team to the capital this time, but changed his mind immediately after he found that Wang Fan had hidden his strength.

He believes that with Wang Fan's real strength, it is absolutely no problem to be in the top 200. It is even very likely that Wang Fan will be able to enter the top 100 of the nine countries.

Once Wang fan can really enter the top 100, then he can take back all the face he lost in the last two times and raise his eyebrows again.

Gong Xiangheng did not entangle with the fat man. He snorted unhappily, "who am I? It turns out that he Zhengren, the leader of Hemu city."

"You can come. What can't I, Gong? As for whether my quota without twin cities is a waste, don't bother you

Gong Xiangheng said, but he didn't bother to pay attention to this guy, so he decided to leave.

But at this time, he Zhengren's eyes fell on Wang Fan, and he said with an exaggerated smile, "tut Tut, there is a monk on the first floor. It seems that there is no one in your two cities. "

"Even the friars on the first floor of the border can be shortlisted to take part in the contest of 100 cities. I'm afraid they will be at the bottom again this time."With the voice of he Zhengren, the man and woman behind him immediately looked at Wang Fan.

There was a touch of disdain in the eyes of the woman, and a touch of irony in the corner of the young man's mouth.

Even Tu yispear, who was with Wang Fan, had a bad look in his eyes. It was obvious that he felt that Wang Fan had lost them.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression does not change, but the heart is born displeased.

This son of a bitch, as the head of a city, even took Wang Fan to attack Gong Xiangheng. It's really hateful.

However, Wang Fan didn't say anything. First, the son of a bitch's strength has reached the third level of the Kingdom, and he has a lot to deal with. Second, he doesn't want to be in the limelight at the moment.

Gong Xiangheng listened to these words, but he didn't get angry. Instead, he gave a cold hum, turned around and continued to plan to go. But at this time, that and is benevolence is again open mouth.

"You, come here." I saw his fingers suddenly point to one of the young people not far away, suddenly, the young man ran quickly.

"Lord, what can I do for you?" The young man asked respectfully to he Zhengren.

"There's nothing to tell you. Don't you also want to participate in the contest of 100 cities? Now you have a chance."

Hezheng rinpi said with a smile, "although you didn't get the top ten in our Hemu City, it doesn't matter. I have no problem. Are you willing to represent Wushuang city and participate in the competition of 100 cities?"

He Zhengren's face changed as soon as he said this.

He Zhengren obviously despises Gong Xiangheng and is beating him in the face! His words are already a great challenge to wushuangcheng, Gong Xiangheng and Wang Fan!

Hearing this, the young man immediately became excited and said respectfully, "I'd like to!"

"He Zhengren, what do you want to do? I don't have a double City candidate. When do I need you and Zhengren to allocate the quota? "

Gong Xiangheng could not help roaring angrily, and his breath immediately gushed out uncontrollably.

However, his strength is only two levels, and he Zhengren is one level away. He Zhengren just waves his hand slightly, and the prestige has disappeared.

Chapter 1797

He Zhengren's face remained unchanged. Looking at Gong Xiangheng, he said with a faint smile, "brother Gong, don't be angry. I'm not doing it for you?"

He pointed to the young man and said, "these Yundou already have the highest accomplishments of the second level of Wei Jing. They are much more powerful than the boy of the first level of Wei Jing."

"With that boy's strength, it's no doubt a fool's dream to enter the top 200. In this case, why not change someone with stronger strength?"

At this point, he Zhengren sighed, "ah, if it wasn't for the strength of our monks in hemucheng, he would not have no quota."

Although he Zhengren seems to be thinking about wushuangcheng, he actually satirizes the weakness of the people selected by wushuangcheng.

It's not a joke that people who don't get into the top ten in Hemu city can get the top ten places in Wushuang city. What is the weakness of Wushuang city?

At the moment, Gong Xiangheng's face was completely black, and even his eyes were full of murderous ideas.

Wang fan is also extremely angry. This son of a bitch is really deceiving people too much.

He beat Gong Xiangheng with himself, but he even laughed at himself and wanted to deprive himself of his quota.

Tu yispear's face is also not good-looking. They came with Gong Xiangheng, which also means no two cities.

But now, the other side is so provocative to them, which makes them angry at Wang Fan, but also more hate that and Zhengren.

However, he Zhengren is a strong king, even more powerful than Gong Xiangheng, so they dare to be angry and dare not speak.

At this time, he Zhengren's eyes had swept to Wang Fan and asked faintly, "boy, do you have any opinions about Zhu Yundou's taking part in the hundred cities war instead of you?"

He also sighed, "don't be dissatisfied. This is also for your own good. If you take part in the war, you may not even be able to save your life because of your strength

He Zhengren is in a condescending attitude, with a tone that can't be refused.

Wang Fan slowly raised his head, looked squarely at he Zhengren, and spat out three words in his mouth, "there are opinions."

With these three words coming out, he didn't care about he Zhengren's gloomy face for a moment, and then said,

"the ten places without twin cities are obtained by fighting my life. Why should I let them go? What's more, as a monk, why are you afraid of death or war? "

"Well, well said!" Gong Xiangheng listened to this and immediately clapped his hands. He felt relieved and satisfied with Wang Fan's performance.

Although he knew that Wang Fan had hidden his strength, he Zhengren was the strong man in the three levels of Wang Jing after all, more powerful than him.

He was afraid that Wang Fan would be hindered by the oppression of he Zhengren and would not give up his quota. In that case, he will not only lose more shame, but also can't say anything.

But now, Wang Fan's performance is a slap in the face with Zhengren. How can he be unhappy?

"Well, as a monk, why do you fear death and war? In this case, do you dare to fight against Zhuyun?"

He Zhengren's face was gloomy, and the murderer appeared in the eyes of Wang Fan.

His move was to force Wang Fan's army against him.

Since Wang Fan dares to say this, he will never be afraid of challenges. Otherwise, won't he beat himself in the face?

Zhu Yundou was also very clever. Almost as soon as he Zhengren's words fell, he came out fighting. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "I, Zhu Yundou, challenge you now. Do you dare to fight?"

With the sound, the momentum of the second level of the realm on Zhu Yundou has been wildly emerging and diffused in the whole scene.

Looking at this scene, for a moment, the faces of all the people present changed except Gong Xiangheng and the old man who followed him. Tu yispear was no exception.

Naturally, they can see that he Zhengren is in the army of Wang Fan.

What's more, since he Zhengren dares to let Zhu Yun fight Wang Fan, it shows that he really has some ability to fight Wang Fan. Otherwise, once Zhu Yun's fight is defeated, he Zhengren will lose face?

On the contrary, if Wang fan is defeated, it will be gong Xiangheng and them who will lose face.

Wang Fan listened to the challenge of Zhu Yundou. His face didn't change at all. He said slowly, "why don't you dare?"

When Zhu Yundou heard this, he was even more surprised. He was about to scold Wang Fan for coming out to fight him. Wang Fan had already spoken again,

"but what are you? If you challenge me, will I fight you? Although I'm not afraid of challenges, I can't challenge anyone. Shall I fight? "

"In that case, I don't have to do anything else in the future. I just need to accept the challenge every day."

Hearing this, Zhu Yundou's face turned pale and said, "what do you want?"

He Zhengren even cheered, "boy, just now you said you were not afraid of a war, but now you dare not fight?"

"I tell you, if you dare not fight, you are teasing me. Even Gong Xiangheng can't protect you!"

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughs wildly, "he Zhengren, you are still a city Lord. You are so shameless.""Don't you feel disgusted and shameless when you take me as the Lord of the city? Have I offended you? "

He doesn't care about this and Zhengren at all. "Why, Lord Gong can't protect me. Listen to you, is it

hard to kill me?"

"This is the Empire of dragon and Austria. I'm a monk who represents Wushuang city to participate in Dabi. Would you move me?"

Wang Fan's voice was so loud that it immediately spread all over the manor. In an instant, countless people surrounded us.

He Zhengren's face is more iron green. He didn't expect that a younger generation would dare to speak to him like this.

Angry, and Zhengren is going to do everything, Gong Xiangheng has suddenly step forward, in front of Wang Fan.

"Well said, this old man is really shameless, shameless enough!" He Zhengren greatly praised Wang Fan.

Although his strength is not as good as he Zhengren, he is not able to beat him or even kill him in a short time.

Once they fight, the people of the Long'ao empire will definitely investigate and interfere. He believes that he Zhengren still dare not fight.

Wang Fan disdained to look at he Zhengren, and then looked at all Yun Dou, "war is sure to fight, but you have to add a bet, do you dare to promise?"

"What bet?" Zhu Yundou asked immediately. At this time, he had received a message from he Zhengren. Once the war broke out, he must make Wang Fan lose face in front of the public.

"If you lose, kneel down and shout three times. You are a waste from Hemu city." Wang Fan said.

"Good!" Zhu Yundou nods without hesitation. He has decided to use the killing move immediately, defeat Wang Fan in the shortest time, and then humiliate him.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If he defeats Wang Fan, he Zhengren will never treat him badly afterwards.

With the two people to fight, soon, a piece of open space was made here, and they stood in the middle of the open space.

"Boy, die for me!" Almost at the moment when they appeared in the middle of the open space, Zhu Yundou had already made a sharp drink. A triangular fork flashed in his hand and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Chapter 1798

The triangle fork raised the sound of whine, rolled up the killing waves, and rushed to Wang Fan crazily, with extremely fierce momentum.

Looking at this scene, people around changed color one after another, especially those from hemucheng. The look in Wang Fan's eyes was ironic and compassionate.

In their opinion, Wang Fan, who is just a little bit of a position, will lose under this move and will not have any chance.

Even Tu yispear's face became dignified, and they also felt that the martial art of zhuyundou was not simple.

Compared with the public's look, Wang Fan's eyes were calm, without fear.

He sneered, "genius from hemucheng, do you have only this strength? If that's the case, I'm really disappointed. "

With the sound, Wang Fan steps forward, suddenly blows out.

In an instant, with the emergence of the terrible spirit, a layer of strange golden energy surged out in an instant.

Then, in a roaring sound, the air waves raised by the triangle fork of Zhu Yundou were smashed and scattered by the roaring road.

After Wang Fan smashed those waves, he stepped forward again. The next second, he appeared in front of Zhuyun's body.

His right hand turned into a knife, and he suddenly cut down. With a thump, the triangular fork in Zhuyun's hand immediately fell off and fell to the ground.

At this moment, his eyes, has emerged, hard to hide the horror.

He can clearly feel that Wang Fan's strength is not the first level, but the second level.

In fact, what he felt was right. Wang Fan did use the two-level cultivation of Wei Jing.

But all of them didn't think that Wang Fan was so terrible.

Without using any weapons and skills, he can easily defuse or even defeat his offensive.

This is really too incredible!

However, Zhu Yundou had no time to think so much, because at that time, Wang Fan had already

grasped his collar with one hand, and then the other hand turned into a big palm, and pulled it hard on his face.

Pa Pa Pa!

The clear and crisp voice permeated the whole space. Even those who watched the battle around could not help feeling a burst of cheek pain.

After a few slaps, Zhu Yundou's cheek had been completely swollen, and several teeth had been taken away.

However, everyone knows that Wang Fan has been merciful, otherwise, if you go down with one hand, you will die.

They all know that Wang fan is humiliating and slapping in the face.

He hit not only Zhu Yundou's face, but also he Zhengren's face.

How dare you challenge me? As I said, not everyone is qualified to challenge me. "

"You are still the eleventh in Hemu City, almost in the top ten? I've seen it today. "

Wang Fan's sarcastic voice spread throughout the audience, and Zhengren's face was red.

His heart was filled with outrage, but he had to suppress it.

At the same time, he was shocked.

It's incredible that Wang fan can hide his accomplishments under his nose.

Gong Xiangheng couldn't help laughing. He almost wanted to laugh three times.

It's really relaxing and comfortable!

His look at Wang Fan was even more pleasing to the eye.

Comparatively speaking, Zhu Yundou was in a mess. At the moment, he was depressed, but Wang Fan couldn't say a word.

"Waste, I'm not in the mood to play with you. Go down and kneel down to cash the bet." Wang Fan said with disdain, slapped Zhu Yundou on the face and kicked him to the ground like garbage.

With a thump, zhuyundou fell to the ground like a dead dog and couldn't get up any more.

He hates to stare at Wang Fan, the intention of killing is monstrous, but he can't gather any aura.

"What an arrogant boy! He is deceiving people too much. Is he deceiving me that there is no one in Hemucheng? I will meet you less."

At this time, a cold shout suddenly came out, and the handsome young man who had been following him before suddenly jumped out.

Wang Fan looked at the young man who jumped out, but he scorned to sneer, "bullying people too much? What a joke

"I have nothing to do with you, but you have to humiliate me with your strength and deprive me of my quota. Who is deceiving me too much?"

"The challenge is proposed by your Lord. Why, if you lose now, you can't afford to lose. Instead, you say that I'm too deceiving?"

Wang fan is disdain, "originally I thought, only that and Zhengren shameless, really did not expect, you also so shameless."

"To die!" The young man was so angry that his breath suddenly surged, and he had reached the third level of his position.

"Ha ha!" Wang Fan laughs, "I want to see who is looking for death, is it difficult for me to be a master? I will be afraid of you?" As he said this, his breath was also agitated. In a moment, he had risen from the second level to the third level.

Feeling the strong breath of Wang Fan, the faces of the people on the scene did not change.

Oh, my God, this man is not level two, but level three?

He Zhengren's face is even more livid. He even doubts that if he summons the four level masters of Hemu City, will Wang Fan's strength be promoted to the fourth level.

The young man's body was in the air, and his face became hesitant.

He also didn't expect that Wang Fan's strength was promoted to the third level of his position.

If Wang Fan's strength is only two-tier, even if Wang Fan's previous performance is strong, he is not afraid and confident to defeat Wang Fan. But now that Wang Fan's strength has been promoted to the third level of his position, he is not sure.

The most important thing is that he doesn't know whether this is Wang Fan's real strength. If Wang fan is a four level or even stronger master, won't he insult himself?

Wang fan saw the youth shrink back, disdainingly sneering, "how, when my strength was on the second floor of the throne, I was shouting to kill my son. Now that I have the same strength as you, I dare not go up? "

"That's all you can do. You're a waste. Since you don't dare to go up, get out of here and don't show yourself."

The young man's face turned green and red. He clenched his fists tightly. But in the end, he didn't dare to do it. Instead, he asked in a cold voice, "are you really three levels of position?"

Wang Fan burst out laughing, "you don't care if I'm a three-tier player, but I can guarantee that if you want to fight, I will definitely only show the strength of the three-tier player."

Hearing this, the young man no longer had any idea of fighting, and retreated back.

Does Wang Fan's words mean that he is likely to be four or even stronger?

"What a treacherous child! How dare you hide your strength and deceive the Lord of our city

After the youth retreated, he Zhengren's voice came out again. At the same time, his body has jumped up, suddenly toward Wang Fan clapped in the past.

He really wanted to crush Wang Fan to death. If Wang Fan didn't hide his strength, how could he be so ugly?

The most important thing is that the stronger Wang fan is, the worse it will be for him. If Wang fan can be abolished and seriously injured, isn't it a pleasure?

"He Zhengren, you dare!" Gong Xiangheng looked at this scene, his face changed in an instant, but at this time, he wanted to stop Gong Xiangheng, it was too late.

Chapter 1799

Gong Xiangheng is very angry in his heart. He never thought that he Zhengren would really fight Wang Fan. This is just a mean person!

The people around also changed their faces!

He Zhengren is a strong man in the three levels of the kingdom. No matter how strong Wang fan is, no matter how arrogant he is, he will be abandoned.

At the same time, they also realized the gap between themselves and the powerful people in the Kingdom, which they could not compete with.

At the moment when everyone's mind is turning, he Zhengren's aura palm has suddenly come close to Wang Fan and blasted down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face also changed in an instant.

He also didn't expect that he Zhengren didn't want to be shameful to really fight against himself. He did not expect that Gong Xiangheng did not even react.

Looking at the aura palm that fell instantly and feeling the power contained in it, Wang Fan madly stirred up the aura in his body. But just when he was going to fight desperately at all costs -

"stop it A voice full of dignity suddenly came, and then a figure had been blocked in front of Wang fan like a ghost.

I saw the man's right hand in a gentle wave, a sound, and is benevolent that aura magic palm, into light smoke disappear cloud scattered.

This is a middle-aged man who looks like he is in his fifties. He is wearing a brocade robe and full of dignity.

He stood there, with no breath leaking from his body. He looked like an ordinary man. But all the people present know that this is absolutely not an ordinary person.

"Gong Xiangheng, who has no two cities under him, meets the master of magic cloud. Thank you for your help." Looking at this person, Gong Xiangheng was the first one to return to his senses and quickly went forward to salute respectfully.

When he finished, he quickly introduced to Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, this is Lord Huan Yun of the imperial capital city. Don't you hurry to thank Lord Huan Yun?"

When Wang Fan heard this, he quickly clasped his fist and said, "thank you for your help."

He is also really grateful to the magic Cloud City Master. If the magic Cloud City master didn't appear, he would be injured if he didn't want to expose his cards.

Magic cloud toward Gong Xiangheng and Wang Fan nodded, and then looked at he Zhengren.

And is benevolence in the magic cloud eyes to see the moment, in the heart is can't help a surprise.

He never thought that magic cloud would appear at such a critical moment, which is a good thing for him.

For not to be able to hurt or scrap Wang Fan, his heart is very unwilling, but now, but helpless.

Although he and Huan Yun are both city masters, but Huan Yun is the city master of the imperial capital, which is not comparable to him at all.

"Subordinate he Zhengren, take part in the magic cloud Lord." However, even if he was no longer willing to be angry with Huan Yun, he would have to hold his fist and salute.

The magic Cloud City Lord looked at he Zhengren and hummed coldly, "he Zhengren, the more you live, the more you go back. It's a shame to you Hemu city."

He waved his hand impatiently, "go back. This is the end of the matter. Let's not do it again. If you rely on your strength again, don't blame the city master for being impolite. "

He Zhengren is denounced by the master of magic Cloud City in full view of the public, and his face is ugly.

His heart has been more hate Wang Fan, but forced by the magic Cloud City Lord's majesty, but had to bear down.

"Yes." He answered respectfully and stepped back.

As for the zhuyundou who was defeated by Wang Fan and fell to the ground in a mess, he didn't even look at it.

Magic cloud looking at this scene, slightly shook his head, but also did not say anything, but looked at the crowd around those onlookers, "you are also scattered."

"Yes."

Magic Cloud City Lord said, no one dare to disobey, all people leave quickly.

"Thank you, master of magic cloud. If it wasn't for you, Wang Fan would be in danger today." After everyone left, Gong Xiangheng couldn't help thanking him again.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just helping, not you. What's more, I know everything before. It's he Zhengren who deceives others first. "

"What's more, the monks' meeting was held by our dragon and Austria empire. Naturally, it needs absolute fairness. If the city master can fight against the reference monks, it's not a mess."

"Well, you're just here. Go and have a rest."

With that, the master of magic Cloud City disappeared.

Wang Fan and his party rushed into the station.

After this incident, Tu yispear and the other nine people's eyes to Wang Fan became obviously different. They no longer had the previous contempt, but had fear and fear.

The previous performance of Wang Fan completely subverted their understanding of Wang Fan. At this time, no one dared to underestimate Wang Fan.

Soon, a group of people came to the station. After all the people had their rooms arranged, Gong Xiangheng said to the people, "the big competition of 100 cities will be held in three days. In these three days, you can go to the city by yourself." "But remember not to make trouble. The imperial capital city is not like us without twin cities. There are crouching tigers and hidden dragons here. Once you provoke any powerful role, even I can't protect you. "

Wang Fan and his party quickly nodded yes.

Wang Fan and song Rumei had a rest in their room for a while, then they left the manor and went to the city.

Since they got together with song Rumei in Yuanmen, they have never accompanied song Rumei around except to escape and practice.

Since he came to the imperial capital this time, Wang Fan naturally didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Song Rumei is excited to hear that Wang Fan wants to accompany her to the imperial city.

To tell you the truth, her nerves are very tight during this period, and she wants to go out and relax.

The imperial city is very prosperous. There are all kinds of shops on the streets.

Song Rumei is just like a little girl, running around in the street. No matter what new things she sees, she wants to buy two.

Fortunately, Wang Fan still has more than 100 million high-quality spirit stones. Naturally, he doesn't have to worry about the cost of buying things.

"Wang Fan, there is a place to sell clothes. I want to buy some clothes." A moment, song Rumei suddenly pointed to a shop not far away, slightly embarrassed said.

After she came to Yuanmen, she had never bought any clothes. Her clothes were all provided by Zixia Tiangong, so she wanted to buy one.

"Clothes?" Wang Fan listened to these seemingly familiar but somewhat strange three words, his expression could not help but be stunned. He could not help but sigh. He could not help but miss the good time outside.

"Come on, let's go shopping." But Wang Fan did not refuse, but agreed, and then took Song Rumei into the clothing store.

This clothing store is very big. When Wang Fan and Song Rumei went in, there were many friars in it.

Those friars, like Wang Fan, mostly appeared in pairs, choosing clothes.

Two people all the way through, Song Rumei did not find like clothes, Wang Fan is not worried, continue to accompany her to see.

At a certain moment, Song Rumei's eyes lit up and suddenly fell in love with a red dress made of unknown materials.

"Man, how do you sell this dress?" After Wang Fan saw Song Rumei's favorite dress, he asked the man behind the counter.

"Master, you have a good eye. This dress is the best one in our shop. The materials are bought from other countries at a high price. And ah, this is the only one left of this dress. "

"If you want it, I'll give you a discount on the small one. It's 80 million high-quality spirit stone. What do you think? You know, the original price is 150 million high-quality spirit stone. "

Said the man.

Chapter 1800

"80 million top grade stone?" Song Rumei listens to this price, can't help exclaiming, immediately gave up the idea of buying.

She didn't come to Yuanmen for a day or two. She knew the value of Lingshi and the difficulty of earning Lingshi.

At the same time, she also knows that there is only one hundred million yuan left on Wang Fan's soul stone. It would be too extravagant to spend 80 million yuan on clothes.

"Wang Fan, let's forget it. Let's look at the others." Song Rumei whispered to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan saw Song Rumei's picture, but he couldn't help laughing, "when did the president of Song University even want to buy a dress? It's 80 million high-quality spirit stones. I'll buy them for you. "

He can see that Song Rumei really likes this dress.

At the same time, he also has some feelings. When she was outside, Song Rumei, as the president, never blinked when she bought clothes. But now, Wang Fan is sad to think about it.

"But." Song Rumei nuzui, want to say, but in the end did not say.

Her eyes are a little sour and astringent ..

while Wang Fan was talking, he didn't know that not far behind him, two eyes had locked on him.

The two men, also a man and a woman, were in their thirties, dressed in white, but they were extremely ugly.

His body is full of Yin cold breath, and his eyes are more like poisonous snakes, which makes people shudder at a glance.

But although the man is ugly, the woman beside him is very beautiful, curvy and charming. Together, they are beautiful women and wild animals.

"Gege, shall we go up and find a chance to do it?" The woman coldly looked at Wang Fan and asked the ugly man.

"Of course, we have to do it. This guy doesn't have a long eye. He offended the city master he Zhengren and didn't teach him any lessons. He thought the city master was afraid of him."

The ugly man licked his lips. "I thought this guy would shrink for three days like a tortoise, but I didn't expect that he would dare to come out and take the nun shopping."

"I can really enjoy it. When I abolish him, the nun will be mine. I'll go up to the nun in front of him, humiliate him severely, and take back the face for the Lord of the city. "

The ugly man said grimly, and the green light came out in the eyes of song Rumei.

These two men are not others. They are the monks who came to the capital of Hemu city to fight. Moreover, this ugly man is also the most powerful one among the ten men from Hemu city.

His strength has reached the fifth level of his position, not to mention the battle of the hundred cities. Even if the shortlisted friars of the nine countries are bigger than the top 100, it is estimated that he will not talk about it any more.

At the beginning and is benevolence by magic Cloud City Lord drink back, in the heart has had to Wang Fan killed. However, due to the majesty of the magic Cloud City Master, he did not dare to do it by himself.

After learning this, the ugly man immediately became very angry and patted his chest directly to guarantee that he would definitely kill Wang Fan. He also sent several people to watch the entrance of the manor.

He thought it was impossible for him to humiliate Wang Fan these three days. Only when you meet Wang Fan in the contest of 100 cities can you have a chance.

After all, in his opinion, Wang Fan has offended he Zhengren. Under normal circumstances, he does not dare to leave his residence at all.

But he didn't expect that Wang Fan had a few hours' rest and came out aboveboard.

When the ugly man learned about it, he was so angry that he didn't hesitate to follow him.

The reason why he didn't do it all the time was that he was still looking for opportunities and excuses besides observing Wang Fan.

Although he killed Ge Liang, every time he killed, he would find an excuse, even if it was poor.

He never kills people without any reason or excuse, which has become a habit of him.

Because there are too many friars in the shop, and Ge Liang just stares at Wang Fan in a gloomy way, he doesn't show his killing intention, so Wang fan doesn't notice.

He looked at the guy and said, "80 million high-grade spirit stone, 80 million high-grade spirit stone. We'll take this dress."

"All right." The man listened to this and nodded with a smile. He decided to pack the dress.

Just at this time, a gloomy voice suddenly came out, "how can I sell this dress? I want it."

Wang fan can't help but frown and turn around to see an ugly young man coming with a woman.

Song Rumei can't help frowning. She just looks at the ugly man and feels uncomfortable.

The man was stunned for a moment, and then said respectfully, "master, this dress is 80 million high-quality spirit stone, but it has been bought by this guest."

"Yes?" Ge Liang could not help frowning, "did he pay Lingshi? Why didn't I see him, Fu Lingshi? Since we haven't paid for Lingshi, we haven't bought it yet." Ge Liang said, can't help looking at Wang Fan, "I want this dress, you go away, I'll pay a hundred million!"

He has already investigated Wang Fan's offending and Zhengren's process, and knows that Wang fan is not an easy loser.

He is so provocative to Wang Fan. According to Wang Fan's temperament, he will never compromise. As long as Wang Fan dares to contradict him, he will find an excuse to fight against Wang Fan.

As for the dress, Ge Liang certainly didn't want to buy it. By doing so, he just irritated Wang Fan, made Wang Fan angry, and then found an excuse to attack Wang Fan.

"This ..." the guy listened to this, immediately some embarrassed, can't help looking at Wang Fan.

He could see that it was very difficult for him to get into trouble. Although he is not afraid of Ge Liang's trouble in this shop, he is only a man after all. If the shopkeeper blames him, he will not be able to get away with it.

Wang Fan Light looked at GE Liang one eye, "since you give a hundred million top grade spirit stone, then this dress belongs to you." . Sister Mei, let's go. "

Finish saying, he didn't have half nonsense, pull up song Rumei, turn around and go.

Although Wang Fan had never seen Ge Liang, he could see at a glance that he did not come to buy clothes at all, but deliberately came to trouble him.

As for why Ge Liang made trouble for him, it was natural that he was in trouble with Zhengren. After all, when Wang Fanchu came to the capital of the emperor, he didn't offend anyone else.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of things, he doesn't want to make trouble. He knew that GE Liang was looking for an excuse, but he didn't give it to him.

Seeing Wang Fan leave without saying a word, the man can't help but feel relieved. He's afraid that Wang Fan will make trouble with Ge Liang.

It's just that GE Liang is a little silly. He never thought that Wang Fan would leave without saying half a word of nonsense.

Seeing that Wang Fan was about to walk out of the shop, he was surprised and couldn't help shouting, "stop for me!"

Wang Fan listened to this, but also to determine the other side is deliberately looking for him, can not help but turn back and asked, "what else do you have? I've given you the dress you want. What else do you want? "

After asking, Wang Fan did not wait for GE Liang to answer and continued to walk out.

Ge Liang was furious and was about to chase him, but the man grabbed him, "master, you haven't paid for Lingshi."

"Spirit stone, what spirit stone?" Ge Liang was so angry that he didn't even think about it. He slapped and waved it out.

