

Mighty Sk 1801

Chapter 1801

With a slap, the guy was directly pulled away. When he knocked over the glass counter, he fell to the ground.

But after he fell to the ground, he didn't even wipe the blood on the corner of his mouth. Instead, he suddenly grabbed a jade slip and inspired it.

Bang to a, fireworks bright, instant, two figures from the distance quickly swept over.

"What's going on?" Both of them were wearing Chinese robes and were obviously deacons here.

Their breath is also very strong, and they are all strong in the five levels of the environment.

"Deacon, this man is making trouble here!" When the man saw the two deacons appear, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and pointed to Ge Liang.

Ge Liang looked at this scene, cold sweat instantly flow down, secretly scold himself too impulsive.

This shop of the Dragon Austria Empire, can he be unrestrained?

He couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in the distance with a gloomy face. He saw that Wang Fan had stopped and was watching in the crowd. And Wang Fan's eyes were full of sarcasm.

Looking at this scene, Ge Liang was even more angry. Just at this moment, the two deacons had coldly looked at him, "why do you want to make trouble here?"

"Me Ge Liangzheng is going to speak, and the man has said, "deacon, this man said he wanted to buy my shop clothes, and he drank another competitor away."

"I asked him to pay Lingshi, but he didn't pay. Instead, he slapped me in the face and destroyed our counter. We must ask him to compensate for the loss."

Two deacons listen to this, the facial expression already more and more cold, "is this so?"

Ge Liang looked ugly and didn't speak.

He can't argue.

"You see, how many stones should be compensated?" The Deacon looked at the man and asked.

The man immediately said, "this dress, he said a hundred million high-quality spirit stone, the loss is another hundred million, plus a smack, compensation 20 million, as long as he took out 220 million, you

can."

Listening to this, Ge Liang almost wanted to vomit blood.

Such a rotten piece of glass, even want a hundred million high-quality spirit stone, slap, even want 20 million, how the hell don't you rob it?

But though he was angry, he could not speak at all.

The two deacons didn't talk nonsense either. One of them grabbed it. In an instant, Ge Liang's storage bag was in his hands.

But when the Deacon's mental power swept to the storage bag, he could not help frowning.

The spirit stone on Ge Liang's body doesn't have 50 million in total. Since it doesn't have 50 million, why does he say he wants to buy clothes with a price of 100 million?

"Good boy, with a value of less than 50 million, you dare to say that you want to buy 100 million clothes. You are so brave!"

The Deacon said angrily, then looked at the woman, "are you together? Take out your storage bag, too."
"

"If you can't make up 220 million high-quality spirit stones today, you will be sold to Shuangxiu building to pay off the debt!"

Hearing this, the woman turned pale with fright. "My Lord, we are monks from Hemu city who are participating in the competition of 100 cities. I hope we can be merciful."

"Oh?" The Deacon's face didn't change at all when he heard this. Instead, he began to sneer, "show mercy. How can you show mercy?"

"According to you, those who take part in the contest of 100 cities are qualified to make trouble in the Empire of Long'ao?"

"Since you are from the city of Hemu, it's easy to do. I'll stay here first. You go back to the Lord of Hemu to get the spirit stone. If you can't hand in the Lingshi today, I don't think you should take part in the contest. "

"Yes, yes." That woman who dares to talk nonsense, hurriedly answered a, quickly left.

After the woman left, the Deacon held out his big hand and quickly nodded on Ge Liang, then picked him up like a chicken and left.

Although Ge Liang could not escape if he resisted, he did not dare to resist at all.

Although the strength of the other side is equal to that of him, it depends on the dragon and Austria empire. If he dares to move, I'm afraid there will be more powerful characters in the next second, and his end will be more tragic.

"This fool." Wang Fan looked at this scene, couldn't help but smile, with song Rumei to continue in the shop.

I haven't bought the clothes yet, so I have to go shopping, but unfortunately, the 80 million clothes have no chance with them.

Did not buy that 80 million clothes, but Wang fan is to spend 60 million to song Rumei bought the other two, this just left.

After they left the shop, they were planning to go to the restaurant, but at this time, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.

He saw a woman, a woman he absolutely didn't want to see.

That woman's figure is enchanting, protruding forward and backward, and her body is full of the taste of a mature woman.

Her body is also rippling with a trace of flattery, where countless male practitioners can not help but have lost their minds, and even some accidentally hit the wall. This girl is not the king of Huan MI, and who is she?

Wang fan set off an extreme shock in his heart. He never thought that huanmi Wang would be in the capital of the emperor. If I had known that Huan Mi Wang was here, he would never have come out.

"Huanmi king is in front of you. You must relax and don't be seen by him." Wang Fan in the investigation to Huan Mi Wang that moment, the first idea is to quickly turn away.

But he soon suppressed this idea, but pretended to be indifferent to song Rumei.

Huanmi King's strength is how powerful, if he saw huanmi king, immediately turn away, is bound to cause the other party's attention, and doubt.

"Happy king?" Song Rumei listened to these three words, her face suddenly changed, but soon returned to normal.

Although she hasn't noticed huanmi king yet, she has been alert after hearing Wang Fan's voice and tried her best to look as if nothing had happened.

Sure enough, Wang Fan's voice just fell, song Rumei just ready, huanmi Wang's mental power has swept over.

As for song Rumei, with her strength, she could not feel the spirit of Huan Mi Wang.

In the two people's forward, soon saw huanmi king.

At this time, huanmi Wang was playing in front of a small stall, holding a string of ice sugar gourd in her hand. Behind her, there were two handsome men.

But the two men were just like two pugs.

Wang Fan in the near huanmi Wang, also like those people around, made a pig like appearance, almost lost himself. It was not until Huan Mi Wang left that he returned to normal.

"Let's go back quickly, we can't walk any more. The old lady is in the capital of the emperor. Once she recognizes her, even Gong Xiangheng can't protect us. "

Wang Fan no longer shopping mind, while saying, while taking song Rumei quickly back to the residence.

When Wang Fan rushed back to his residence, the woman also came to the house where he Zhengren lived.

"Lord of the city, it's not good. Elder martial brother Geliang has been detained. If he can't take out the spirit stone to redeem people, he won't have the chance to participate in the hundred cities contest again."

The door had just been opened, and the voice had already come out before the woman entered.

Chapter 1802

"Seizure? What's going on, you say it slowly. " And is benevolence listen to this words, immediately can't help but stand up.

Ge Liang was the most powerful of the ten monks who came to fight in Hemu city. He could not be defeated. He also has some doubts. Isn't Ge Liang going to deal with Wang Fan? How can he be detained?

"Lord, this is what happened." The woman did not dare to hesitate, and quickly changed the story.

When he Zhengren heard this, he burst into a rage. He was so angry that he said, "you don't have a brain. Do you dare to do it in the shop?"

Especially when he heard that he had to pay more than 200 million high-quality spirit stones, his heart was dripping with blood.

It's not a big number for him, but it's a lot. In this way, without any reason to hand over, his heart is also very unwilling.

What he couldn't bear most was that Ge Liang went to Wang Fan for trouble. Now it's good that Wang Fan has nothing to do with it. He even has to spend the spirit stone to redeem people. This is nothing but stealing chicken.

"It's not enough to succeed, but more to fail." Just, he Zhengren even if again unwilling, also have no way to ignore Ge Liang, he angrily said a, straight out of the room.

Women also dare not talk nonsense, quickly followed behind.

When Wang Fan comes back with song Rumei, he Zhengren happens to see the woman walking out with him.

He didn't want to pay any attention to he Zhengren, but when he saw he Zhengren's angry appearance, he was slightly stunned and hurriedly went forward to say hello,

"Wang Fan met the Lord of the city. Lord, where are you going in such a hurry? "

He Zhengren was already angry. Now when he saw Wang Fan and song Rumei talking and laughing, and then listened to Wang Fan's hypocritical etiquette, his anger went up uncontrollably.

He stared at Wang Fan for a long time, hummed coldly, and left the manor with no more nonsense.

He Zhengren knows that even if he wants to kill Wang Fan again, he must bear it. Otherwise, once the magic Cloud City Master knows, his fate will be very tragic.

Wang Fan see and Zhengren ignore themselves, also don't care, hehe a smile, with song Rumei back to the residence.

At the moment of seeing he Zhengren, he was so nervous that he felt relieved.

The next two days, Wang Fan did not take song Rumei out, but has been shrinking in the room.

This makes Zhengren Geliang and others hold back their anger.

Ge Liang, in particular, failed to figure out Wang Fan, but he lost an adult. He had already hated Wang Fan. He is waiting for Wang Fan to leave his residence and take revenge.

But he never thought that Wang Fan didn't go out, which made him suffocate his anger.

Three days passed in a hurry, and soon it was the day when the hundred cities of Dabie began.

On this day, early in the morning, Wang Fan and others woke up from their practice or sleep and followed Gong Xiangheng to the square in the center of the capital.

Since the meeting of the nine friars is held once every ten years, it is very grand every time.

Countless friars, whether they are competitors or not, will rush to the imperial capital to watch the grand event.

Although the 100 cities Dabi is only the appetizer of the nine nation friars' Congress, it is still highly noticed.

When Wang Fan and his party came to the streets of the Imperial City, the streets were already overcrowded.

Countless friars are like locusts. The roads are crowded.

On both sides of the street, there are countless imperial guards to maintain order, as if the occurrence of adverse events.

Wang Fan and his party walked for more than an hour before they arrived at the central square.

The central square has been completely cordoned off. If you are not a combat monk, you must get a ticket before you are qualified to watch the battle. Otherwise, you cannot enter.

Wang Fan and his party, as contestants, naturally did not need the ticket. Early on, someone had been waiting outside and directly took them to the square.

The square of the imperial capital city is very large, with tens of thousands of square meters, but even so, it has almost been filled, which shows the popularity of the city.

In the center of Guangcheng, eight huge battle platforms have been built, which are high enough to make the square clear.

With the coming of the hundred cities competition, the cheers, shouts and screams have become one, and all the monks have begun to look forward to it.

This fiery scene, even with Wang Fan's mood, can't help but have some blood boiling.

This is really the focus of people's attention. Let alone stand out in the big competition of nine countries. Even if you stand out in the big competition of 100 cities, it is estimated that you will be famous enough.

Wang Fan looked at the excited people under the stage, looked at the many city friars who participated in the competition, his heart also inevitably rose a touch of pride.

However, at the moment when his mood could not help stirring, his eyes could not help but coagulate and looked at one of the directions. Over there, he Zhengren came slowly with ten people. Ge Liang, who was following him, was full of killing intention in his eyes.

Wang Fan looked at GE Liang, disdained to smile, then turned his eyes.

Ge Liang, as a strong man of five levels, is really good to tell the truth, but Wang fan is still not in the eye.

If you don't meet this person in the game, he will let Ge Liang know who will kill who.

When GE Liang saw that Wang Fan just looked at him, he ignored him and became more angry immediately.

How could he not feel Wang Fan's disdain for him? He vowed that once he met Wang Fan in the competition, he would certainly frustrate Wang Fan.

He wants to let Wang Fan know the strength of Ge Liang!

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to what GE Liang thinks in his heart, but his eyes are scanning at random, waiting for the start of the game.

Just before the game started, his eyes suddenly turned to the entrance of the square.

There, a enchanting figure came in slowly.

Wang Fan looked at the enchanting figure and felt a headache. He really didn't understand why this woman came here again. Did she not give up on him and still want to catch him?

See Huan Mi Wang appear, Wang Fan eyes immediately no longer dare to sweep, even the spirit power no longer spread out, become regular up.

He is really afraid of this woman. He can't help it. The gap between the two realms is too big. Once he is recognized, there is absolutely only one way out.

Dong, Dong, Dong,

at a certain moment, accompanied by three low bells, a middle-aged man flew from the sky and landed on the platform.

As soon as this man appeared, his strong mental power swept everyone present. In an instant, the whole audience was silent, and there was no more noise.

Wang Fan is aware of each other's spiritual moment, heart suddenly a shock, this person is the king of eight strong!

At this time, the middle-aged man said slowly, "from now on, please draw lots on the stage."

"The competition system is elimination system. The loser has a chance to challenge the winner. Competition requirements, not to take the growth of the strength of the drug, otherwise, directly eliminated

The middle-aged man's voice was simple and powerful, which spread all over the audience in an instant. Then, the city leaders began to step on the stage and draw lots one by one.

Chapter 1803

Half an hour later, after the draw, the main city owners returned to their respective areas.

The reason why we let the Lord draw lots instead of the friars is to avoid the friars meeting and fighting in the first round.

Although the 100 cities competition is only for the preparation of the meeting of nine friars, what kind of achievements the friars have made, the city they are in is not likely to get much benefit, but it is a matter of face.

So the city masters are very concerned about the achievements of the monks in the city.

A man has a face and a tree has a skin. No matter how high his accomplishments are, the city master can't avoid vulgarity. He has a psychology of comparison.

But in this way, there are loopholes in the rules. This is not a fight between monks, but a fight between cities.

That is to say, if you read the signature number of the city, the city can send people to fight on the stage at will. Of course, there is only one chance for each person to take the stage.

After the draw, the competition soon began, and the major monks began to fight fiercely.

In Wushuangcheng, where Wang Fan lives, there is already a monk on the stage, but after the World War I, the monk is defeated.

He was very unwilling to lose, but he had no choice but to place his hope on the next challenge.

Wang Fan did not play, he has been staring at Huanmi Wang, and he Zhengren and others of Hemucheng.

He found that he Zhengren was talking with other city masters, and at the time of conversation, his eyes

were sweeping to their side from time to time, and his eyes were extremely cold.

As soon as Wang fan saw this guy's appearance, he knew that this guy didn't hold his breath. He was mostly plotting with the city master. How to deal with him? Wushuangcheng.

However, Wang fan doesn't care at all. The most important thing in this competition is his strength. He is confident that with his strength, it is absolutely no problem to enter the top 200 of the 100 cities.

Even if he really meets a stronger opponent than him, he can give up and wait for the next challenge.

However, Wang fan does not believe that the other side can send him to admit defeat.

"Wang Fan, the one who talked with he Zhengren was the unseal of Bian Yucheng. Jiefeng has a good personal relationship with he Zhengren. They must be plotting against us wushuangcheng, or against you. You must be careful. "

When Wang fan is looking at he Zhengren, Gong Xiangheng says to Wang fan that he is slightly worried.

Although he also has a lot of good personal relations of the city, also very concerned about the results of the game. But he was open-minded, but not willing to use those mean means.

"Don't worry, Lord Gong. I'll pay attention." Wang Fan said politely.

"Well." Gong Xiangheng nodded, then looked at TU yispear and other eight people who didn't go on the stage and began to tell them.

With the game, it was soon no two cities' turn again. This time, the opponent of no two cities is Bian Yucheng.

Jiefeng saw that his city was finally facing wushuangcheng. He grinned and pointed to one of them, "go, no matter who the other side is, remember to kill wushuangcheng!"

"Yes." The man answered respectfully, then immediately flashed on the platform and looked at Wang Fan and his party with a gloomy face.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, slightly frowning, he can feel the strength of this guy in the fourth floor of the ruling environment, and bad intentions.

To be honest, he would like to go out and clean up this guy, so as not to kill the friar of wushuangcheng.

But he was worried that after he came to power, there would be no two cities meeting with hemucheng again, and then no one would be able to deal with Ge Liang.

Although he was uncomfortable with Ge Liang, he was still very powerful, at least much stronger than

the friar of Bian Yucheng who came to power at this time.

Gong Xiangheng's face is also a little ugly. How can he not think of what Wang fan can think of?

When he was thinking about whether Wang fan should play or not, and who should be sent to play, Tu yispear suddenly said, "Lord, I'll fight him."

"Well, be careful." Gong Xiangheng originally wanted to ask Tu yispear if he was sure, but he was afraid that it would hurt Tu yispear's confidence, so he could only comfort him.

"Yes." Tu Yi spear nodded and immediately flew to the platform.

"I'm Jingwu. I'll kill nobody. Who are you? I'll give you your name." After Tu Yi spear flashed to the battle platform, the friar of Yucheng over there immediately asked in a ferocious voice.

"You don't deserve to know my name." Tu Yi spear, with a cold smile, directly grabbed the spear that killed countless people.

At the same time, the strong blood evil spirit on him also gushed out in an instant, and the breath rose to the extreme in an instant.

"To die!" Jing Wu was not moved by Tu yispear's blood evil spirit. With a cold drink, he suddenly took out a big bloody tripod and went crazy to kill Tu yispear.

At the moment when the bloody cauldron was sacrificed, the sound of purring diffused, and layers of red blood mist appeared in the air. The killing intention emerged from the blood mist, which was extremely powerful.

"Well, it's not sure who wants to die!" Tu Yi spear felt the scene, his face suddenly grim, his right hand holding the spear, suddenly waved forward, "break it for me!" In a flash, the spear broke through the air, rolled up the crazy killing power, and bombarded the tripod. The evil spirit in his body even more surged to Jingwu.

Bang bang!

Several deafening roars came out, and the spear was mercilessly on the bloody cauldron.

However, Tu yispear's spear failed to shake the bloody cauldron.

This is also the first time that he failed to see blood and kill under a spear.

Tu Yimao's face changed slightly, but he didn't have the slightest fear.

He grasped the spear in one hand and danced to the bloody cauldron again, while the other hand tied

the seal quickly.

Along with his seal knot, white light appeared in an instant and melted into the spear.

At the moment when the white light melted into the spear, the power of the spear also increased greatly. Similarly, Tu yispear's face began to turn pale.

But for all that, in his eyes, there was only opportunity and perseverance.

Boom boom!

After several loud noises, the bloody cauldron was finally shaken, and the attacked began to retreat.

Just at this time, Jingwu gave a cold smile, his hands suddenly choked, his mouth gushed out a mouthful of blood essence, and he said, "go!"

In an instant, the essence of blood has been lightning speed into the cauldron.

The cauldron, which was originally blood red, became scarlet after integrating his essence and blood. At the same time, a strong force emerged from the cauldron.

With a bang, Tu yispear's spear had been shaken away in an instant. Tu yispear, after retreating a few steps, spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"Death Jing Wu looked at the scene, and drank out the word again. The cauldron flew into the air in an instant, and hit TU with a spear at the speed of lightning.

At this moment, Tu yispear's face changed dramatically, and Wang Fan could not help but stand up.

"I give up!" At the critical moment, Tu yispear suddenly called out three words, and at the same time, his body had been blown up, flying out of the battle platform in the spraying of a large amount of blood.

Looking at this scene, Jing Wu couldn't help saying that it was a pity.

He could detect that although Tu yispear was seriously injured, it was not fatal.

If Tu yispear could not say "I give up", he would still be able to fight, but now he can't.

At the same time, Gong Xiangheng's face became gloomy in an instant, which was very ugly.

Chapter 1804

Although Gong Xiangheng has great expectations for Wang Fan, and believes that Wang Fan will certainly achieve good results, so that he will not accompany the prince to study again, he is also very optimistic about Tu yispear.

Among the ten friars in wushuangcheng, Tu yispear was the second in strength, just behind Wang Fan.

In Gong Xiangheng's view, even if Tu yispear could not enter the top 100 of the nine nation friars' assembly, he could enter the top 200 of the 100 cities' big ratio, and he could still get the qualification to participate in the nine nation friars' assembly.

But now, in the first round, Tu Yimao was seriously injured and out of the game. How could he not be angry?

If Tu yispear is not seriously injured, he may still have a chance in the next challenge, but now that he is seriously injured, his chance is very slim.

Not only Gong Xiangheng, but also Wang Fan's face is very ugly. That Jing Wu really is too ruthless, unexpectedly under so heavy hand.

With their eyes, naturally, they could see that Jing Wu had intended to kill Tu, but he could not.

Now, with Tu yispear, two monks in Wushuang city have been defeated.

This situation, of course, makes everyone's heart full of haze.

On the other hand, the people in Hemu city and bianyu city were very excited.

In particular, he Zhengren and the friars of hemucheng, who looked at Wang Fan and his party, showed an undisguised irony and chill.

Their expressions seem to say that offending them is the end.

Wang Fan's face is also extremely cold. He glanced at Jing Wu who left the battle platform and regarded him as a dead man.

This person had better not meet him in the competition, otherwise, he will definitely kill this person, there will be no mercy.

Tu yispear's face was also very ugly, and his heart was very unwilling.

It's just that he knows his own business. He's too injured. According to the injury, there is almost no chance in the next challenge.

"Bian Yucheng, Jingwu, I swear with a spear that I will kill you!" Tu Yimao gritted his teeth and roared in a low voice.

"It's not urgent to kill him. I'll take revenge for you. Now take these pills to cope with the next challenge

Wang Fan went to Tu yispear, handed over a few pills and said.

Tu Yimao took a look at the pills and was shocked, "Rougu pill, Peiyuan pill, Qingmu pill?"

At this moment, not to mention a spear, even Gong Xiangheng is a little silly.

You know, these pills are very precious. Even Gong Xiangheng can't take them out. But now, Wang fan is just a younger generation, but he has taken it out.

Gong Xiangheng took a deep look at Wang Fan, but also realized that Wang fan is not simple.

Tu Yimao was stunned at first, and then said gratefully, "thank you, thank you."

Rao is a bloodthirsty, cold-blooded and merciless man. He is also very grateful to Wang Fan at this moment.

You know, such an adverse pill is hard to get. But Wang Fan gave it to him without stint. How could he not be grateful?

The most important thing is that with these pills, his injury will be enough to recover in two hours, enough to cope with the next challenge.

"We're all from wushuangcheng. You're welcome. Take some medicine to heal your wounds." Wang Fan said, looking at the competition of other monks.

Tu yispear's injury was more or less related to him, so he helped him. The most important thing is that he likes Gong Xiangheng's character very much, which is not mean.

In the following competition, except Wang Fan, all seven of Wushuang city have already played. Among the seven, two of them met bianyu city and Hemu city again.

Not surprisingly, both of them were seriously injured and defeated, and one of them even nearly lost his life.

As for the other five who didn't meet friars of hemucheng in bianyu City, only one of them was promoted and won by a narrow margin. The rest of them were defeated.

That is to say, there are ten people in wushuangcheng. Except for Wang Fan, who has never played, the rest nine people have all played, and only one person has won.

In this way, even if Wang fan can win, coupled with Tu yispear who can challenge success, Wushuang city can only be promoted to three.

You know, it's just a promotion to the top 500. Seven people were eliminated from the top 500. This

shows the cruelty of the battle.

Along with the fight, Gong Xiangheng's face is more and more ugly, more and more gloomy. On the other hand, he Zhengren is much happier.

He Zhengren looked at Wang Fan and others with a sneer and disdain.

So far, eight of them have joined the battle in hemucheng, but four of them have been promoted.

If you add Ge Liang who hasn't done it yet, they will be promoted to five in the first round.

This achievement is very good for hemucheng.

As for why Ge Liang hasn't played so far, he is waiting to see if he has a chance to fight without two cities.

If the next place is to fight without two cities, Ge Liang will kill Wang Fan. If it's not that there are no two cities in the game, then Geliang can only look for opportunities in the next round. Wang Fan also did not hand, but waiting for GE Liang, he and the other party's idea is the same, that is to kill each other.

I don't know if it's destiny. Soon, it's the Friar's turn to play again. This time, the opponent without twin cities is hemucheng.

When GE Liang learned about this scene, he couldn't help laughing, "ha ha, God helps me, God helps me. It seems that even God will destroy you."

With a wild smile, he immediately stepped on the platform, then pointed to Wang Fan and said, "Wang Fan, get out of here. Today, I want you to die!"

His crazy voice spread all over the square. In an instant, the square was silent.

There was no fool among the people present. At this moment, everyone had realized that GE Liang had a grudge against Wang Fan, otherwise it would be impossible to make such a show.

They all became excited and looking forward to the fight between them.

Wang Fan also gave a sneer, flashed onto the platform and said with disdain, "I've been waiting for you for a long time. Since you're in a hurry to die, I don't mind helping you."

"Ha ha!" Ge Liang grinned grimly, "I heard that you are strong when you are strong. When you are in a position, your strength is in a position."

"When you meet the second level of position and environment, your strength will increase to the second level of position and environment. When you meet the third level of position and environment,

your strength will even increase to the third level of position and environment."

"I, Ge Liang, want to see if your strength can be improved to five levels."

Ge Liang was drinking crazily, with Mori Han in his eyes.

He will never forget the humiliation he suffered in that shop three days ago! If it were not for Wang Fan, would he be detained? Would he need to spend two hundred million spirit stones to redeem him?

If you don't kill Wang Fan, he will be very angry! And he didn't believe that Wang Fan's accomplishments would be endless. He would mention accomplishments when he met any opponent.

The following people listen to Ge Liang's words, again in an uproar.

This, this is also too weird, that Wang Fan, really have so evil door?

At this time, even the huanmi king below couldn't help looking at Wang Fan, and his eyes began to twinkle.

Chapter 1805

"Why do you always feel that this person is familiar? Is he the little monk who took my space ring and ran away?"

"No, no, three years ago, the little monk's strength was only one level of his position. Even if his qualification was even worse, he could not be promoted to eight levels of his position in just three years."

Huan Mi Wang stares at Wang Fan and mumbles to himself.

In fact, almost half of the monks present, especially those who took part in the war, had been carefully investigated by her mental strength.

She did not doubt Wang Fan, but Wang Fan's strength is too strong, which made her dispel the doubt.

After all, Wang Fan's original strength was only one level, but now she has reached eight levels. She doesn't believe that a person's strength can be improved so quickly.

Although Wang Fan hides his strength, he can naturally detect Wang Fan's real strength by his accomplishments.

Wang fan doesn't know that huanmi Wang under the stage has been staring at him. He looks at the ferocious Ge Liang, and his eyes are full of disdain. "Don't talk nonsense. Since you want to kill me, just let me go."

With the sound, whew, Wang Fan's breath suddenly began a crazy surge, just in a moment, the strength will rise to the fifth level.

Feeling this scene, not only Ge Liang's face changed greatly, but also he Zhengren's face became black in an instant.

None of them thought that Wang Fan was really so evil, and his cultivation was promoted to the fifth level in a moment.

God, how much strength does this guy hide? Is his strength really five levels, but there is something hidden?

Ge Liang's face began to choke violently, and his eyes were full of shock. But soon, the shock in his eyes had disappeared, and replaced by ferocity.

"What about the five levels? I will still kill you Ge Liang was drinking crazily. With a flash of his right hand, he had caught a woodcarving.

The wood carving is black. It's an old man with black hair. At the moment when the woodcarving was captured, a strange and powerful atmosphere diffused.

"Those who pretend to be gods, ghosts and mysteries, die for me!" Ge Liang's hands quickly made the seal knot, and he drank again. With a swing of his right hand, the woodcarving immediately bombarded Wang Fan crazily.

The sound of Wuwu resounds, and the wood carving has suddenly become bigger in the moment of flying out. When it approaches Wang Fan, it has completely become the size of an adult.

The terrifying pressure appeared, and the purple luster flashed inside, which set off the killing power all over the sky, and swept away towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes could not help narrowing slightly, flashing a strange color.

Over the years, he has seen many monks and met many opponents, but he has never seen such an attack as GE Liang.

In the wood carving, he felt a terrible breath of destruction, but the breath of destruction could not be sent out completely.

Wang Fan did not choose to touch the woodcarving, let alone let the purple light around him. Instead, he stepped back and waved his hands suddenly.

With a stroke in the void of his left hand, a long bow formed by aura suddenly took shape, and then with a movement of his right hand, an aura arrow emerged.

Wang Fan grabs the bow with his left hand and pulls it backward. With his right hand, he pulls the arrow above the bow to form a full moon, and then shoots it fiercely.

Whoosh, in an instant, the arrow, which was gathered by aura, had turned into innumerable, and shot towards the purple light crazily.

However, when those arrows hit the purple light, they were just like the eggs of steel. They had split and scattered in an instant, and had little effect on the purple light.

Wang Fan's face could not help changing slightly, his hands suddenly danced, and his mental power gushed out crazily, directly condensing a barrier in front of him.

Purple light will soon impact on the border, in a boom of sound, the border collapse.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed and retreated.

This purple light is really strange, just like a nothingness, but it can hurt people.

As a last resort, he could only stir up his aura, form a series of defenses on his body surface, and then rush to the purple light.

He wanted to see what the purple light was and how powerful it was.

Soon, Wang Fan had already rushed to the purple light and hit it with one blow.

At the moment of his blow, the fury suddenly appeared and rushed to the purple light, but it still had no effect on it.

The purple light soon broke through the violent whirlpool and interweaved with Wang Fan's body.

After the purple light wrapped around Wang Fan, it did not affect Wang Fan's skin and flesh at all, but attacked his mind crazily.

"Soul attack?" Wang Fan finally understood why his attack had no effect on the purple light. After a long time, the purple light was a soul attack. Aware that the purple light is a soul attack, he completely put down his heart and concentrated his mental energy to attack the purple light crazily.

Even the powerful yuan Shen couldn't control his mind, let alone the five level Ge Liang.

"Death When GE Liang saw the purple light coming into Wang Fan's body, he couldn't help laughing and flashed to Wang Fan.

This wood carving is obtained in a secret place after his death. It is extremely powerful and terrifying,

and only works for the soul.

By virtue of this wood carving, he even leaped the ranks and killed the strong men in the eighth level of Weijing.

Originally, this wood carving would be his trump card. He would never take it out when dealing with Wang Fan.

It can be found that after Wang Fan's strength was really promoted to the fifth level of Wei Jing, he was a little timid, so he used it for the first time.

The impact of purple light on Wang Fan's mind will make him dizzy for a short time, and this moment is enough to make him kill Wang Fan.

"This... Looking at Wang Fan, who was suddenly motionless after the purple light penetrated into his body, and then looking at GE Liang, who rushed to Wang Fan crazily, Gong Xiangheng's face suddenly changed.

He never thought that GE Liang had such a treasure. Is it difficult for Wang Fan to get out or even be killed in the first round?

In that case, doesn't it mean that he has to be at the bottom of the list?

Not only Gong Xiangheng, but also the city master and Zhengren of Hemu city had a strange light in their eyes.

He was not surprised that GE Liang could defeat Wang Fan, but he did not expect that GE Liang had such a treasure.

His eyes that looked at the huge Woodcarving in the air began to twinkle, and there was greed in them.

At the same time, whether on or off the stage, countless monks' faces became scared.

They all feel that the wood carving is not simple, but also have guessed the outcome of Wang Fan.

The defeat is settled!

At this time, Ge Liang flash, has come to Wang Fan, his right hand out of a short sword, without hesitation toward Wang Fan's head cut down.

At this time, Wang fan is still in a muddle, as if unaware.

Chapter 1806

At this moment, Gong Xiangheng's heart was mentioned in his throat. Even the huanmi king, who was watching the battle below, couldn't help squinting slightly.

She doesn't believe that Wang Fan, who has eight levels of strength, will be killed by GE Liang.

Ge Liang, holding the dagger in his right hand, crossed a curve in the air, just like a streamer, and immediately approached Wang Fan's forehead.

At this time, his eyes have emerged a grim smile, emerged a pleasure.

Even if you meet Wang Fan again, how about your hidden strength? Even if you are strong, how about now?

However, at the moment when the short sword was about to pierce into Wang Fan's mind, his face suddenly changed.

I saw Wang Fan's originally confused eyes, even flashing a touch of irony.

Ge Liang was aware of this scene. He felt a thump in his heart and immediately felt something bad, "no, I've been cheated!"

He is going to go back in a desperate way, but it's too late.

There was a sharp local sound. Wang Fan's right hand suddenly came out and held his dagger directly with the force of lightning. Then he made a little effort to crack it. In an instant, the dagger had been broken into several sections.

"Glen, you're not qualified to kill me. Next, you can die. " Indifferent voice from Wang Fan's mouth, at the same time, his fist has been blown out again.

"You At this moment, Ge Liang's face changed greatly. It was only when he said "you" that Wang Fan's iron fist was already on his head.

Bang!

With a loud noise, accompanied by the burst of blood mist, Ge Liang's head turned to pieces in an instant, and he fell to the battlefield.

As soon as GE Liang died, the woodcarving lost its control. In an instant, it became smaller and fell down.

Wang Fan's figure flashed, grasped the woodcarving and impolitely took in the space ring.

At this moment, everyone's eyes widened, it seems that they forgot to breathe, and the whole audience was dead.

No one thought that the ending would be like this. At the last moment, Ge Liang died.

When he Zhengren saw that GE Liang was killed and the wood carving was put away by Wang Fan, he was furious. But in this case, he did not dare to go to Wang Fan's trouble.

This is the Empire of Long'ao. Now it's the scene of Dabi in 100 cities. If he dares to go to Wang Fan for trouble, the consequences will be very serious.

Looking at the dead Ge Liang, he was really unwilling.

Ge Liang is the most powerful one among the ten monks in hemucheng, and he is even more likely to be in the top 100 of the nine nation friars' Congress.

How can he be willing to be killed in the first round of Dabi?

The most important thing is that the woodcarving was put away by Wang Fan!

He Zhengren really wants to rush to the battlefield and kill Wang Fan regardless of everything. It's a pity that he doesn't dare and can only bear it.

Jing Wu, who defeated Tu yispear, couldn't help sobbing violently when he looked at the scene.

He looked at Wang Fan, the bottom of his heart can not help but emerge a touch of chill.

This man was really terrible. He was not affected by the purple light, but he pretended to be ignorant. Obviously, the purpose was not to give Ge Liang the chance to admit defeat and kill him directly.

Think of here, he some regret oneself aimed at TU a spear, with Wang Fan's performance, if meet him in the competition, absolutely also can ruthlessly under the killer.

Only huanmi Wang and some other powerful people in the kingdom can see that Wang fan is deliberately showing weakness.

Because with Wang Fan's strength, there is no need to kill Ge Liang. Even if he doesn't pretend to be ignorant, if he wants to kill Ge Liang, he won't have the chance to admit defeat.

The reason why Wang Fan did this was to tell the rest of the competitors that although Wang Fan could kill Ge Liang, he was not as powerful as he thought.

After all, he pretended to be ignorant, lured Ge Liang to come over and killed him by surprise. It's totally different from direct strong cutting and not giving each other the chance to admit defeat.

Huanmi Wang and other strong people have realized that Wang fan is not only powerful, but also

resourceful.

Compared with these people's ideas, Gong Xiangheng can't help but feel relieved.

He was really worried that Wang Fan would be killed.

In that way, he would really study with the prince without two cities. Fortunately, at the critical moment, Wang Fan killed Ge Liang.

After Wang Fan won, naturally, he successfully entered the top 500 and watched the next contest with ease.

However, the monk of Hemu City, looking at Wang Fan, became not good and scared.

Soon, the first round was over and we entered the challenge.

After such a long time of recovery, Tu yispear's injury has been more than half cured, directly challenging the third level of his position. The result is no surprise, Tu yispear challenges success, advance to the next round.

Wushuangcheng also had two failed friars to take part in the challenge, but they were all miserably defeated. After all, if it's not targeted, those who can be promoted are definitely not weak, and it's not so easy to challenge success.

In the challenge session, there was no one who did not open his eyes to challenge Wang Fan. After all, Wang Fan's strength was enough to enter the top 200 of the 100 cities and get the place to participate in the nine nation friars' Congress.

Therefore, Wang Fan was also happy to watch the friars' challenge in a relaxed and boring way.

The challenge is behind the scenes, and the first round has come to an end, and the top 500 have emerged.

After a night's rest, the next day, we started the second round of competition.

The second round is still a draw challenge, but this time the draw, the player, not the city master.

The second round of fighting was more fierce than the first round. Almost every fight resulted in death.

After all, most of the monks who have successfully promoted to the second round have the same strength. If they want to win, they have to take out all the means, and no one dares to hold on.

There were three people in Wushuang city who were promoted to the second round. Besides Wang Fan and Tu yispear, there was another one named que Kun.

Que Kun's strength is three levels in the territory, and his opponents are three levels in the territory. After fierce fighting, que Kun is defeated and killed directly.

Of course, his opponent also paid the price of serious injury and won the game by fluke.

Tu yispear's opponent was a monk with four levels of status, and his real accomplishments were also in the four levels of status.

After hundreds of rounds of fierce fighting between the two sides, Tu yispear seized the opportunity and nailed the other side in the air with one spear.

Wang Fan looked at the cruel battle and could not help sighing that it was too bloody.

If it is him, it is absolutely impossible to kill the opponent easily, unless the opponent provokes him or kills him.

Similarly, in the second round of fighting, there was hatred among the major cities, even among the major city owners.

Wang fan is not concerned about all this, but watching the game while waiting for his own play.

At a certain moment, when Wang Fan's number plate was read, he ran to the battlefield. However, when he saw who his opponent was, he couldn't help laughing.

Edge Jade City, Jingwu!

Chapter 1807

"I really should have said that. It's not that the enemies don't get together. The world is really small. If you don't want to die, just give up and go down. Otherwise, I'm afraid you don't have a chance to give up. "

After Wang Fan fell on the platform, he didn't wait for Jing Wu to speak, but spoke out with disdain.

His voice was so loud that it spread all over the square in an instant. At that time, countless monks were attracted to look at him.

The reason why Wang Fan's speech is so ugly is that Jing Wu, who is a rebel, has to admit defeat. After all, if Jing Wu didn't fight, he would admit defeat. He really couldn't do anything about him.

Jing Wu listens to Wang Fan's words, the facial expression is can't help a burst of ugliness.

If Wang fan doesn't open his mouth, he really plans to admit defeat.

But Wang Fan said this in front of so many people. If he didn't admit defeat, where was his face? For monks, sometimes face is more important than anything.

"Wang Fan, don't you just use a trick to kill Ge liang? Why dare you be so arrogant? If you want me to admit defeat, you can't do it. I want to see what means you have

Jing Wu said angrily, with a move of his right hand, he directly sacrificed the bloody cauldron that seriously injured Tu yispear.

In his waving, the bloody cauldron instantly soared into the air, raised endless blood, and killed Wang Fan.

"Yes, you are very kind. I hope you can always have it." Wang Fan looked at the bloody cauldron and disdained to smile.

See his right hand a move, in an instant, the black iron bar has appeared in the hand, and then Wang Fan Teng body up, grab the black iron bar and crazy toward the bloody tripod.

At this moment, the surging waves were torn open, and cracks appeared in the air. In the crazy tearing of the sky, the black iron bar bombarded heavily on the bloody cauldron.

Boom!

There was a huge sound like the power of heaven, and the energy of terror overflowed, just like waves, rushing away in all directions.

However, when the waves hit the edge of the platform, a light curtain appeared, and it had been completely dissolved and disappeared.

Obviously, there is an array on this platform.

Wang Fan's face did not change at all. He had already noticed the existence of the boundary.

But he was shocked that although his stick flew away from the bloody cauldron, the black iron stick was broken in a clattering sound.

Obviously, the bloody cauldron was much higher than the black iron bar, otherwise it could not be broken.

When the audience looked at this scene, they were speechless for a while.

When Wang Fan sacrificed the black iron bar, they thought that the battle was coming to an end.

After all, Wang Fan had killed Ge Liang, who was on the fifth floor of Wei Jing, without sacrificing his

weapon. Now in the face of Jingwu, who is on the fourth floor of his position, he sacrificed his weapons, which is obviously not enough to see.

But they didn't think that Wang Fan's weapon was broken.

It's a little funny.

Jing Wu looked at this scene, but also can't help a little Leng, then the war suddenly rose, can't help laughing, "I thought you have how much ability, didn't expect but just embroider pillow ah."

He grinned grimly, his fighting spirit suddenly climbed to the extreme, and madly urged the bloody cauldron to continue to bombard Wang Fan.

Under his urging, the bloody tripod sent out a whine of wind, and the blood in the air was even heavier.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with disdain.

He knew that the reason why he didn't blow the bloody cauldron was not his strength, but the material of the black iron bar.

Yes, the black iron stick was given to him by master Kuye. Master Kuye only had three levels of cultivation, and he had been shrinking in a small place like Tianyun kingdom. It's understandable that what he took out was not good enough.

As for the golden axe, Wang Fan did not take it out. Even the black iron rod given to him by master Kuye broke under the bombardment of the bloody cauldron, and the golden axe was not enough to see.

Instead, he could take out the shadow saber, because he felt that his shadow saber was extraordinary, which was by no means comparable to the bloody cauldron.

But Huan Mi Wang is below, Wang Fan dare not take out shadow knife.

In the face of huanmi king at the beginning, he used seven unique swords. When he took out the shadow sword, his identity would be exposed immediately.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help sighing bitterly. However, his movements were not slow at all. His aura was crazy, and he waved his fists directly to the bloody cauldron.

All over the sky, the aura surged all over the body, and a dazzling golden halo appeared on the two fists. Soon, it was close to the bloody cauldron.

Looking at this scene, not only Jing Wu's face changed, but also those monks below.

What does Wang Fan want to do? Is it a magic weapon that he wants to use his body to shake each

other?

After Jing Wu recovered, he couldn't help laughing, "since you want to die, I'll help you." He grinned grimly and poured blood essence out of his mouth on the bloody cauldron. His hands danced faster.

Under his dancing, the bloody tripod also became more bright red and more powerful.

It's like being in a sea of blood.

Wang Fan's face didn't change at all, and his fists soon bombarded the bloody cauldron.

Boom boom!

Several thunderous sounds rang through the cauldron, and the cauldron vibrated rapidly. On Wang Fan's fists, there was a blood fog.

However, this is not the key, the key is that the bloody tripod under the bombardment of Wang Fan, the blood color is more and more pale up.

"How is that possible?" Jing Wu was pale and muttered to himself, but there was madness in his eyes.

He recklessly spewed out blood essence and poured it on the bloody cauldron, and his hands danced faster.

Wang Fan's eyes show disdain and his eyes are unshakable.

He seems to be oblivious to the pain of his fists, ignoring the injury of his fists and continuing to attack crazily.

In fact, if he shows all his strength, he only needs one punch to fly the tripod and kill Jingwu. But Wang Fan didn't want to show his strength, so he made such an appearance.

For him, in any case, it is necessary to keep some cards. Otherwise, once you get some powerful attention, you'll be in trouble.

After all, what if other city masters find out that Wang fan is a big threat to the friars in the city and secretly kill him?

He Zhengren doesn't dare to mess, but it doesn't mean other people don't dare to mess.

After several punches, Wang Fan's fists were already bloody. On the other hand, the color of the bloody cauldron was completely faded, and the power was greatly weakened.

At a certain moment, with Wang Fan's another blow, bang, the bloody cauldron, after losing its bloody

color, broke with a click.

At the same time, Jing Wu, who controls the bloody cauldron, can't help but gush out a few mouthfuls of blood and scream.

His face was very pale, and there was only shock in his eyes. He never thought that Wang Fan had smashed his magic weapon with his meat fist.

"I" this time, even if Jing Wuli has realized that he is definitely not Wang Fan's opponent. Once the bloody cauldron is broken, he is likely to be killed in the next second, so he plans to admit defeat.

However, how can Wang Fan give him the chance to admit defeat?

At the moment when he just called out the word "I", Wang Fan had already flashed in front of him, and his right fist, which was completely red with blood, blasted hard at his head.

Chapter 1808

Bang, in Jing Wu's despairing expression, Wang Fan's blood fist fell heavily on his head.

With the burst of blood mist all over the sky, Jing Wu's whole body fell directly from the air, and in an instant, there was no vitality.

Looking at the bloody scene, the scene was as silent as death, and everyone's breathing became rapid.

Although Wang Fan and Jing Wu didn't fight for the longest time, they were the most wonderful and thrilling.

How violent and overbearing is it that the meat fist breaks the cauldron and the blood fist blows the head?

Tu yispear watched the scene and couldn't help clenching his fist.

He knew that the reason why Wang Fan killed Jingwu was because Jingwu almost killed him.

In his heart, he was grateful to Wang Fan.

When Bian Yucheng's Lord unsealed, he suddenly stood up from his seat, and the look in his eyes at Wang Fan flashed out moriran's killing chance.

Jing Wu, this is one of the top 200 monks in Bian Yucheng who are expected to get the quota of the nine nation friars' Congress. Now, he was killed by Wang Fan. How could he not be angry?

However, even if he is angry, he can only bear it at this time. He has regarded Wang Fan as a dead man. Afterwards, he will definitely kill Wang Fan to vent his hatred.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Jiefeng's ugly face. After killing Jing Wu, he went back to wushuangcheng area and quietly watched the next competition.

The battle is still going on, and all the friars have put forward all their strength to fight.

In order to get into the top 200, and to get the places to participate in the meeting of nine friars, everyone has used all their strength and means.

The meeting of nine friars is a grand meeting for the friars of the whole Long'ao Empire, and it also involves the number of people entering the Sanhuang hall. Naturally, everyone is working hard.

With Wang Fan's strength, it is not difficult to advance to the top 200. After another battle, he successfully promoted to the top 200.

But this time, Wang Fan did not kill his opponent, just defeated him.

Tu yispear did not disappoint Gong Xiangheng. He successfully defeated one of his opponents, promoted to the top 200, and won another place to attend the meeting of nine nation monks.

When the 100 city competition was over and the top 200 were born, Gong Xiangheng was relieved and his face was full of happy smile.

This time, he finally did not accompany the prince to study, and finally can be proud.

In front of two consecutive sessions, there were no masters in wushuangcheng, and he didn't even get the qualification to participate in the nine nation friars' Congress, which made him very depressed.

But this time, he got two places in Wushuang city. When he saw those city masters again, he could beat them in the face.

Compared with Gong Xiangheng's happiness, he Zhengren of hemucheng and Bian Yucheng's unsealed face is very gloomy.

Only one of their two cities has been promoted to the top 200, which is far beyond their expectation.

Because according to their idea, there should be two people in their city who can be promoted to the top 200. If they are lucky, even if three people can be promoted to the top 200, it is not impossible.

But now, their cities are only promoted to one person.

It's better for Bian Yucheng to be unsealed. After all, the monk who was promoted to the top 200 in his city has reached the top five level of his position. He is likely to be promoted to the top 100 in the nine nation friars' Congress and get the qualification to enter the Sanhuang temple.

But he Zhengren of hemucheng was not in the mood, because the nun who was promoted to the top 200 in hemucheng was not the most powerful of the ten, and only had four levels of status.

With this kind of strength, it will be extremely difficult to enter the top 100 of the nine nation friars' assembly and obtain the qualification to enter the Sanhuang hall.

Originally, Ge liang of hemucheng is the strongest, and is likely to be promoted to the top 100. However, Ge Liang has been killed by Wang Fan.

After the contest, Wang Fan shrank in his room and never went out again.

Whether it's Jiefeng or hezhengren, they all regard him as an eyesore. If you go out at this time, in case of the other party's plot, it will be troublesome.

Moreover, in addition to these two people, there is a more powerful huanmi king. So for the sake of safety, Wang Fan did not go out, but has been staying in the residence.

For seven days, he was not idle. Instead, he studied the woodcarving from GE Liang.

That wood carving is extremely extraordinary, which is dissatisfied with numerous mysterious prohibitions, as well as the incredible spiritual power of terror.

If all the spiritual power of terror is aroused, I'm afraid that even those who are strong in the king's realm will never be able to bear it.

Wang Fan didn't know who made such a terrible thing. How strong is the power of refining this thing and how strong is the mental power.

What's more, he didn't know how he got this kind of thing.

It's just that GE Liang is dead. He obviously can't ask this question any more. When GE Liang used this wood carving to fight against the king of war, he only refined two layers of prohibition. It's just refining two layers, and then playing such a strong soul impact. It's really against the sky.

After erasing Ge Liang's spiritual brand, Wang Fan began to refine wood carving rapidly.

In six days, he had refined six layers, far more than Ge Liang.

And with refining, Wang Fan also felt the extraordinary wood carving.

You know, he is an expert in array. In spite of this, it took only six days to refine six levels of prohibition. This shows the mystery and complexity of prohibition in this wood carving.

On the seventh day, Wang Fan was refining wood carvings in his room, but his mental strength suddenly came. Gong Xiangheng came to his residence with a very beautiful and charming woman.

That charming woman is extremely beautiful, full of mature charm, let a person see some can't extricate themselves.

Gong Xiangheng respectfully followed the girl, with obvious fear in her eyes. Obviously, the girl was extraordinary.

So coquettish, but also can let Gong Xiangheng fear of the woman, is not huanmi Wang who?

Wang fan is aware that Huan Mi Wang is crying bitterly in his heart. He knows that this woman is looking for him, and most of them begin to doubt himself.

Wang Fan didn't want to see this woman, but he couldn't. After all, if he doesn't dare to see each other, they will be more suspicious.

"Sister Mei, the king of Huan MI is here. You must be careful not to expose yourself." Wang Fan rushed to song Rumei and opened the door.

"Lord of the city." After Wang Fan opened the door, he just said three words to Gong Xiangheng. His eyes immediately fell on huanmi Wang, and the color of obsession appeared in his eyes.

He even unconsciously exclaimed, "what a beautiful fairy."

Gong Xiangheng looked at this scene, his face suddenly changed, and he coughed heavily. "This is Huan MI, Lord Wang. I can't be rude."

His heart is also secretly bitter, he did not expect that this cruel huanmi Wang will suddenly come, but also to find Wang Fan.

At this time, he was afraid that Wang Fan would offend huanmi Wang, which would be troublesome.

"No harm." Huanmi Wang gently put his jade hand, and with a smile, he asked Wang Fan, "is your name Wang Fan? I've seen you fight several times, but I appreciate you very much, so I've come here to make friends with you

Chapter 1809

Huanmi Wang's voice is very charming, as if to the soul of Wang Fan, and her eyes are staring at Wang Fan, trying to see all the changes in Wang Fan's expression.

"Ah?" Wang Fan listened to these words, immediately some hands did not have enough measure up, red face bowed his head way, "can, can get fairy appreciation, that is my honor."

With that, he secretly glanced at Huanmi Wang's delicate body. His eyes became hot and his breathing began to be a little short.

Wang Fan didn't seem to have heard Gong Xiangheng's words: "this is Huan Mi Wang, you can't be rude.".

Gong Xiangheng looks at this scene, can't help but have a headache.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's determination would be so poor, but he did not blame Wang Fan.

After all, even he can't help being obsessed every time he sees Huanmi Wang. If he didn't always remind himself, I'm afraid even he couldn't control it.

Huan Mi Wang has a smile on his face, but he can't help but wonder in his heart.

Did he really recognize the wrong person? Was he not the little monk who escaped from his own hands?

However, if this person is not the friar, why do you feel familiar with him?

But if this person is really that monk, why does his cultivation rise so fast and change so much?

You know, the little monk was not affected by her charm.

If it is said that Wang Fan's previous performance is pretended, then Wang Fan is a little too terrible, even can deceive her.

"Fairy, you see how bad it is to stand outside here, or shall we sit in the room?" At this time, Wang Fan spoke again.

At this time, he has completely ignored the existence of Gong Xiangheng, as if there is only one person left in the world.

Moreover, when he was talking, he could not help but secretly glanced at Huanmi Wang with one eye, two eyes, three or four eyes

Gong Xiangheng complained to himself in his heart. This guy is really fearless.

He was really afraid that the king of Huan Mi would be unhappy and shoot Wang Fan to death. Then he would not have time to cry.

Huan Mi Wang looked at Wang Fan's performance, but also completely no doubt.

She had already affirmed that Wang Fan was not the little monk in those years. After all, the contrast between them was too big.

She giggled, "next time you go in and sit down. If Wang has something else to do, he'll leave first. You have to perform well in the next competition."

Then she turned her head and went to the distance. However, her mental power is still staring at Wang Fan, looking at Wang Fan's expression changes.

Wang Fan felt huanmi Wang's mental strength, but he didn't move his face on the surface, but sneered in his heart.

Grandfather, I've been in the secular world for so many years, but I haven't learned anything else. This acting skill is still first-class. If grandfather can let you this coquettish girl see the clue, then grandfather I also in vain.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but his eyes were blatantly staring at huanmi Wang's wriggling body. The blazing color had been magnified infinitely, and he did not hide it.

Huan Mi Wang noticed this scene, with a look of disdain flashing in his face. He completely recovered his mental strength and no longer paid attention to it.

Originally, she was going to find a chance to win Wang Fan in the seven days. For her, she would rather kill the wrong person than let it go.

Only when Wang Fan had been shrinking in her residence did she have the idea of coming to her home.

It's no better here than outside. Even if she doesn't have to, she won't easily fight Wang Fan here. That's why she has a temptation.

At the moment when huanmi Wang regained his mental strength, Wang Fan finally could not help but feel relieved.

This NIMA is too dangerous.

Gong Xiangheng is depressed to see Wang Fan one eye, and then quickly chase to the huanmi king.

He didn't dare to offend his aunt. He had to treat her with courtesy, or there would be endless trouble.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who left, and was about to enter the room, but at this moment, an angry voice suddenly came.

"Gong Xiangheng, the wood carving on Ge Liang's body should be handed over to Wang Fan who has no twin cities, right?"

With the sound, and is benevolent from afar, fierce.

As for the wood carving of Ge Liang, he was determined to get it. Originally, he intended that if Wang Fan went out, he would take Wang Fan and ask for it by force. But Wang Fan didn't go out, so he had no choice but to come.

Anyway, he has completely offended Wang Fan and Gong Xiangheng. Naturally, he is not afraid to offend any more. However, as soon as he Zhengren's words came to an end, he saw Wang huanmi around Gong Xiangheng.

Looking at huanmi Wang, he had a short absence in his eyes, and then he was completely awake. Yin and Yang were strange. "I said," why don't you go out for so many days? It turns out that you are looking for the lady of Shuangxiu building to be romantic and happy. "

Although he Zhengren was the leader of the city, he didn't know huanmi king.

As one of the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss, huanmi king is famous, but he seldom set foot in the Dragon Austria empire.

So even he only knew the name of Huan Mi Wang, but he never met Huan Mi Wang himself. Gong Xiangheng listens to he Zhengren's words, the corner of his mouth slightly twitches, and immediately appears a strange color.

Wang fan is also very interesting. He secretly mourns for he Zhengren. He dares to humiliate Huan Mi Wang like this. He is really brave.

"The lady of double repair?" Huan Mi Wang listen to this words, but can't help laughing, "you say, I'm the lady of double repair building?"

She looks at he Zhengren with the posture of overlooking mole ants. On the surface, she looks calm, but on the inside, she is already angry.

Originally, she was a little upset when she came back to Wang Fan without success, but this guy even dared to humiliate her so much, which made her even more upset.

This is the first time that someone dares to say in her face that she is the lady of Shuangxiu building.

And is benevolence listen to this words, but can't help but slightly frown, he felt Huan Mi king is not simple.

After all, how dare an ordinary woman talk to him like this?

He carefully looked at huanmi king, but how to look, huanmi king is like an ordinary person, there is no half fluctuation on his body.

He breathed a sigh of relief and couldn't help cheering, "just a young lady, dare to talk to the city master like this, don't you think the city master dare not move you if she has a surname Gong covering you?"

"Believe it or not, our Lord will take you back to Hemu city to serve the tens of thousands of city guards?"

With the strength of he Zhengren, even if he is a strong man in the six and seven levels of Wang Jing, he can barely feel it.

Therefore, he didn't feel huanmi King's strength, so he subconsciously thought that huanmi king was an ordinary person.

He didn't believe that such a charming woman would be innumerable times stronger than him, and her strength would surpass the existence of seven or eight levels in the kingdom.

Gong Xiangheng listens to this words, forehead already began to see sweat. Even Wang Fan's mouth could not help shaking.

"He Zhengren" Gong xianghengzheng intends to remind, but at this time, huanmi king has said, "I don't need Gong Xiangheng to cover me, but I will go to Hemu city."

With that, she suddenly flashed to hezhengren and clapped her hand.

The aura of all over the sky condenses into a giant palm, and he Zhengren is photographed. At this moment, he Zhengren's face suddenly changes.

"The peak of the kingdom?" He didn't expect that this charming woman in front of him would be the strong one at the top of the kingdom.

Unfortunately, he never had a chance to resist.

Aura big hand quickly shot, bang, and is benevolent in an instant, it has completely turned into a blood fog.

After killing he Zhengren, huanmi king didn't stop at all. His body flashed and disappeared.

Although she is afraid of the Empire of Long'ao, she does not dare to do it again easily, but he Zhengren challenges her so much. If she can bear it, she will not be the king of Huan MI.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and felt the pressure of huanmi Wang's aura. His heart was also cold.

He finally realized how terrible the king was.

Even if he plays his cards, he will never be his opponent.

It can be seen that he was lucky to escape with song Rumei that day.

Chapter 1810

He Zhengren was killed. This is a big event. Someone from the Long'ao empire will come to investigate soon.

It's just that when we find out what happened, it's over.

The next day, the assembly of nine friars began.

However, the venue of the competition is no longer in the central square, but in the Longqing mountains.

Longqing mountain range is the largest mountain range in the Long'ao Empire, with an altitude of tens of thousands of meters, and the terrain is extremely steep.

When Wang Fan and his party arrived, countless friars had gathered under the Longqing mountains. He also saw the competitors from all over the world.

Looking at the contestants from all over the world, Wang Fan frowned slightly.

Because he found that most of the players from those countries are in the dark, and few of them reach the position.

In every country, there are only three or four people at most. Even in some countries, there is not even a monk.

In this way, it would be meaningless for so many of them to attend the meeting.

After all, none of the 200 monks selected by the Long'ao empire is less powerful than the fourth level of their position.

In this way, if you fight one-on-one, the top 100, almost 100% of them will come from the local monks of the Long'ao empire. Even if other countries participate in the monks' meeting, they are just accompanying the prince to study.

Wang Fan frowned, but did not think much.

He is planning to find out which area of Tianyun country's competitors are in and whether there are people from the Nie family. The middle-aged man who presided over the competition has already boarded a temporary high platform.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you are all elites from our empire and its subordinate countries. It has proved

your strength to represent your country in this friar assembly."

"This meeting of monks is different from the past. The top 100 monks can get the places to enter the Sanhuang temple, and they can also put forward a request to the dragon and Austria empire. The first place can be given directly to a country. "

"As we all know, our empire is short of resources, especially the wutengwang fruit, which is used to refine the potion pill, has almost disappeared."

"As a result, countless friars were stuck in the Ninth level of the throne realm, and could not break through to the king realm."

"And the Sanhuang hall is the only secret place in our Empire where Wuteng wangguo exists. It's a big chance for everyone. "

"However, there are strict requirements on the age of Sanhuang hall. Those who are over 50 years old are not allowed to enter. I hope you don't make up for the number."

"Moreover, this time, the system of the great ratio of friars in nine countries is totally different from the past. In the past, it was a one-on-one elimination competition."

"This time, in order to test everyone's ability in all aspects, and to compete for the top 100 faster, we changed to the trial mode. And the test site is the Longqing mountain range. "

"At the top of the Longqing mountains, a hundred stone mounds have been laid. The deadline is three days. After three days, one of them can be occupied and promoted. The rest will be eliminated. "

"This is a jade talisman. Each of the thousand contestants has one. If they are in danger, they can crush the talisman and send it out of the Longqing mountains. However, once this symbol is crushed, it means that you have been eliminated. "

The middle-aged man said, with a wave of his right hand, a thousand jade amulets had been suspended in front of each monk.

Wang Fan looked at the jade talisman and put it in the storage bag.

He didn't expect that the nine nation friars' Congress should have such a competition mode.

In this way, it will be more cruel, and for the weak G8, it will have an advantage.

After all, friars of all countries can unite to hunt and kill friars of other countries.

If they are weak or weak, they can be killed even if they are four or five level monks.

Wang Fan finally understood the intention of the dragon and Austria empire. The move of the dragon and Austria empire is obviously giving hope to the eight countries.

At the beginning of the competition, all the participating monks flashed their bodies and rushed to the Longqing mountains.

Wang Fan walked behind, but when he was close to one of the friars of Tianyun Kingdom, his right hand slapped each other with lightning speed and made a mental mark.

He had known where the friars of Tianyun kingdom were when he dealt the jade card, so it was not difficult to mark one of them.

Just as Wang Fan had just made a mark on the man, he found that a rough black faced man came to him quickly, patted him with his right hand unobtrusively, and then left quickly.

Wang Fan noticed this scene and sneered in his heart. After remembering this person's breath, his mental power immediately swept to understand Fenghe huanmi king.

After all, he didn't offend many people here. Except for he Zhengren, who was killed, he was almost the only one to be unsealed and huanmi king.

Sure enough, Wang Fan clearly noticed that Jiefeng was staring at his back with a sneer. It was obvious that the black faced monk had something to do with him.

Wang Fan did not go to start on the mental strength mark, but pretended to be completely unknown, step into the Longqing mountains. After stepping into the Longqing mountains, Wang Fan did not hesitate at all, and ran quickly to the friar of Tianyun Kingdom who was marked by his spiritual power.

He would like to ask if there are any members of the Nie family among the 100 people who represent Tianyun kingdom.

If not, it is the Nie family's good luck, but if it is, it can only be said that the Nie family's bad luck.

However, Wang Fan did not run for long, he found that countless friars crazy war together.

The war was extremely fierce. It was almost a group war.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, did not ask for trouble, but quickly detour away.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan finally caught up with the friar who was marked by him, but the friar stayed with dozens of friars of Tianyun kingdom.

Wang Fan glanced at the strength of the dozens of monks, and his face didn't change at all. He flashed directly in front of them.

The dozens of friars in Tianyun Kingdom suddenly changed their faces when they realized that someone had stopped them, and they were only one person.

"Who are you and why do you want to stop us?" The middle-aged man, who was the first in the second level, couldn't help asking Wang Fan in a cold voice.

While he asked questions, the rest of the monks had already seized weapons and surrounded Wang Fan.

Although they can detect that Wang fan is stronger than them, Wang fan is only one person, and they are confident that they can fight.

Wang Fan took a look at these people, and the breath of the eight layers on his body suddenly swept away and came out in a frenzy.

In an instant, the dozens of people felt a tremendous pressure, as if thousands of mountains were on them. They could not help but look pale and falter.

They no longer had the courage to fight the first World War, and their expressions were filled with horror. They don't understand what to do with such a tough man.

"Master, I have something to say!" The middle-aged man in the second level of his position couldn't help but groan and ask questions, but his attitude was quite different from before.

"Are there any royal Nie family members among you?" Wang Fan glanced at them and asked faintly. And with his words asked out, instantly, he felt several people's faces changed.

There is no doubt that those people are all members of the Nie family.

Wang Fan didn't wait for the middle-aged man on the second floor to open his mouth. He already stepped out and rushed to several people whose faces changed.

"My name is Wang Fan. It's bad luck for you to meet me." The faces of the Nie family changed dramatically. They wanted to ask why, but after hearing Wang Fan's words, they immediately fell into the ice cellar.