

Mighty Sk 1811

Chapter 1811

Wang Fan!

They didn't expect that they would meet Wang Fan in the meeting of friars of the nine kingdoms, and Wang Fan's strength was so strong.

It's only been so many years. How could Wang Fan become so terrible?

Wang Fan didn't give them enough time to think about it at all. He had already come to one of the Nie family members.

He leaned out his right hand and pinched it hard across the air!

In an instant, the man felt as if he had been caught by an invisible hand. With a bang, he turned into a blood mist in an instant.

"You must be very clear about what the Nie family did to me. Don't blame me. If you want to blame me, you can only blame the Nie family!"

Wang Fan's voice lightly spreads out, the body shape a flash, already rushed to the second person.

"No, no!" The man's eyes were hopeless and his face was changed!

He wanted to retreat madly, but his body was bound by an invisible force, so it was hard to move.

He can only watch Wang Fan approach him and watch his life be reaped.

Another bang, this man soon turned into a blood mist and disappeared between the heaven and the earth.

Looking at this scene, the non Nie friars couldn't help choking madly, and their hearts were cold.

It's terrible. It's terrible!

This kind of strength, is not they can contend with!

They were pale and limp on the ground. They did not dare to move or even make a sound.

With the strength shown by Wang Fan and the decisive and fierce attack, if they dare to say half a word for the Nie family, there will be only one end, that is death.

The blood fog is continuously spraying, and the people of Nie family are constantly dying. In the blink of

an eye, there is only the last one left.

That person has been completely desperate, powerless paralyzed on the ground, without the slightest idea of escape and resistance.

With Wang Fan's strength, it is meaningless for him to escape or resist.

He only hated his bad luck. He met Wang Fan here. He only hated that Nie Tianlang ordered Wang Fan to be killed.

However, even if he hated again, it was meaningless.

Wang Fan didn't kill this person immediately, but asked coldly, "how many people have come to your Nie family in the nine nation friars' meeting, are you the only ones?"

"No, it's not." The man quickly replied, "in addition to the fifteen of us, there are eight more. They are in another team, and they are stronger than us

When he was talking, there was madness in his heart.

Since Laozi is going to die, let's all go to die. No one wants to live.

"Did Nie Tianlang take part in the meeting of friars of the nine Kingdoms?" Wang Fan asked again.

"No, he didn't come!" The man replied again.

"Very well, for the sake of your pleasant reply, I can keep you a whole body."

As soon as Wang Fan's words were uttered, his mental power had already emerged crazily, pounding into the man's mind like acupuncture.

There was a touch of pain in that man's expression, but he didn't have time to scream. He fell to the ground completely in an instant and had no life any more.

On his body, there is no blood flowing out, but the life is no longer there, and the death is extremely strange.

Looking at his strange way of death, the pupils of the people around him could not help choking. No one dared to say a word.

"Do you know where the rest of the Nie family are now?" After Wang Fan killed the last person of the Nie family, he asked faintly.

"No, I don't know. We only know that they are ahead of us." The middle-aged man in the second level of

his position answered quickly.

Wang Fan listen to this answer, eyebrow can't help a wrinkle, but also didn't say much. He was about to chase forward, but suddenly his face changed and he couldn't help looking behind him.

See, a rough crazy black face friar like lightning ran to, in a flash has stopped in their 100 meters away.

After the black faced monk stopped, he first swept the 15 Nie family friars who were killed by Wang Fan, and then looked at Wang Fan with a sneer, "I've heard that you are insidious and mean, and Hu has seen it today."

"It's a cruel way to hunt down low-level friars. Do you think you can do whatever you want with your strength

Black faced friars in the moment of speaking, the breath has been crazy swept out, firmly locked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the man with a twinkling of sarcasm and disdain in his eyes.

He was not much surprised by the appearance of this man, who was the one who marked him with mental strength.

If Wang Fan's guess is right, this person is entrusted by the jade city's unsealing, or that is to say, he got the benefit and wanted to kill himself in the Longqing mountain range.

If Wang fan is willing, he can erase the mental power mark made by this person's six levels of strength. And the reason why he didn't erase it all the time is to let this guy find himself smoothly. Wang Fan has never been soft hearted to those who dare to make up his mind. If this guy doesn't come to find himself, even if he dares to find himself, he doesn't mind killing him.

It's just six levels of xuanjing. If you dare to mark Wang Fan, you just don't know what to do.

Wang Fan looked at the black faced friar with disdain and said with a sneer, "is it your business to be cruel or not? You're right. I think you can do whatever you want with high strength. What can you do with me? "

"It's just a grasshopper who dares to talk in front of me. What are you?"

The black faced friar thought Wang Fan would be afraid of him, but now he was angry when he heard Wang Fan's words.

His face became black in an instant, and the black face also became blacker. With a flash of murder in his eyes, he pointed to Wang Fan and said angrily, "what an arrogant guy, you want to die!"

The black faced friar drank it angrily and immediately stopped talking nonsense. He grabbed a huge silk shaped scissors in his hand and killed Wang Fan madly.

At the moment when the giant scissors were sacrificed, all kinds of silk emerged, turned into a big net, rolled up endless killing power, and sharply retracted towards Wang Fan.

That huge scissors, is located in the middle of the silk, mercilessly toward Wang Fan cut.

Those friars of Tianyun Kingdom who didn't have time to leave felt the terrible killing power, and their faces were even more pale.

They are burning blood essence crazily and rush to the distance regardless of everything.

This kind of power is really terrible. They can't bear the aftereffects alone.

No matter Wang fan or the black faced monk, they were not able to deal with it. They were not even qualified to fight. Once involved in it, there is only one end, death!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but his face didn't change at all. On the contrary, he scorned even more, "it's just the sixth floor of xuanjing. I dare to say I'm looking for death. I think it's you who are looking for death!"

"I really don't know how much benefit it has given you. It can make you willing to die!"

Wang Fan said, with a flash of his right hand, the shadow knife was already in his hand, and then the aura suddenly surged, and a knife waved out.

Outside, he was afraid of being recognized by huanmi king, so he didn't dare to use shadow knife at will. But in Longqing mountain, he didn't have the slightest scruple.

He believed that, no matter how reckless the king was, he would never dare to completely cover the Longqing mountains with his mental strength.

Because in that way, it means that she has interfered in the contest. This kind of thing is absolutely not allowed in the RONO empire.

Chapter 1812

Shadow knife crazy split, instant and that silk big net hard interweave together, issued like a mouse molars as ugly sound.

Under this kind of interweaving, the silk net first had a meal, and then began to tear like a fragile paper.

Just less than a few breaths, the huge silk net has been cut out of a huge gap.

As for the scissors in the middle of the silk, they were also affected, and their prestige was greatly reduced.

The black faced friar looked at the scene, his face changed dramatically!

He never thought that Wang Fan was so powerful that he cut his silk net with one knife.

At this time, he did not understand that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all?

The black faced Friar's heart has emerged with regret. If he had known that Wang Fan was so powerful, he would never have agreed to kill Wang Fan, even if he was given more reward.

But now regret, but it is too late.

Now he doesn't ask to kill Wang Fan, but to save his life.

"Open it for me!" The black faced monk roared wildly, waved his hands quickly, and continued to control the huge scissors to kill Wang Fan.

At this time, he can't retreat at all. Once he retreats, his momentum will be greatly reduced, and he will be directly obliterated by Wang Fan.

Under the madness of the black faced friar, the huge scissors began to gather and kill again, set off a roaring sound, directly out of the silk net, and twisted madly to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face still didn't change much. His aura surged again. As soon as the shadow knife turned, the twisted silk net had been completely cut. Then he took out the shadow knife and pointed at the huge scissors!

Whoosh!

A sound, a hundred Zhang long knife wave suddenly emerged, crazy toward the huge scissors hit and go.

Boom boom!

Then, in countless violent roaring sound, the two crazy bumped together.

However, after all, Dao Lang is just Dao lang. even if it is more powerful, it is still inferior to the huge scissors. The scissors instantly scattered the wave of knives and hit the real body of shadow knife.

Hiss!

It's also a series of sour teeth. Shadow knife and silk scissors collide fiercely!

At the moment of the collision, the silk scissors opened and closed, and they clamped the shadow knife.

However, this is only temporary.

Silk scissors hold shadow knife, less than a breath, has been shadow knife cut, from which split in two.

At the moment when the silk scissors were split into two, the black faced monk's face was grim. He suddenly pointed to Wang Fan with his right hand and drank the word "death" in his mouth.

In a flash, a huge fingerprint has been formed in the air, set off endless power, crazy towards Wang Fan rolled down.

Wang Fan looked at the huge fingerprints, his eyes could not help flashing a touch of surprise.

He didn't expect that the black faced friar had such means and mastered such powerful martial arts skills.

"Qijue Dao!" He didn't have the slightest nonsense, and his aura roared wildly. At the first time, he used seven Jue Dao to fight against him.

At the moment when the seven Jue Dao was sacrificed, countless terrible waves of Dao had gathered and set off an unimaginable killing power. They were crazy and swept towards the finger print of the black faced monk.

Under the tearing of the terrible waves, within a radius of ten miles, the mountains were flattened, the rocks were crushed, the trees were cut off, and a mess was created.

The huge fingerprints, too, could not bear the heavy burden. At the moment when the wave of swords swept by, they collapsed and disappeared as light spots.

The black faced monk's face changed again. He spewed out several mouthfuls of blood essence crazily, and was planning to escape with the technique of blood escape. But at the moment when he inspired Xuedun's skill, the wave of swords all over the sky had been blown down.

The black faced monk had no time to escape, so he was completely twisted into a blood mist.

After Wang Fan killed the black faced monk, his face was slightly ugly.

He thought that with the strength of his eight level position, there was no need to use his martial arts to kill the monks below the eight level position. But now it seems that he is too confident, or underestimated the world.

Although the black faced monk has only nine levels of position, his martial arts skills are extremely terrible. If he doesn't use the seven Jue sword, he will really escape by this man.

The friars of Tianyun Kingdom, who were lucky to survive in the distance, looked at the black faced friars who were hanged and could not even see the bones. They were looking at the ruined scene, and their faces were silent.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

They are afraid of Wang Fan from the bottom of their hearts.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people. After putting away the black faced monk's space ring, his figure disappeared.

His target is the other eight nies.

Wang Fan hates the Nie family to the bone!

Let's not talk about the hatred between Nie Tianlang and him. Let's just say that Nie Tianlang killed him several times and almost killed him. As well as the nies' ancestors tried to control his soul, the hatred would be fatal. Nie family, his king will perish, Nie family friars, must die!

Halfway up the Longqing mountains, thirty-three monks are walking slowly.

Among the 33 monks, there was a woman.

Women look more than 30 years old, wearing a blue dress, skirt moves with the wind, rippling with endless charm.

Her appearance is also extremely beautiful, charming and enchanting, very moving.

However, her expression was very cold, and there was a flash of murder from time to time, so that most of the friars of cloud Kingdom did not dare to look at her.

This girl is no one else. It is mo yaoyu who has a little association with Wang Fan.

Magic remote rain in the sky cloud country, called the heaven vertical wizard, but here, it is very common.

Her strength is only on the level of position and circumstance. Although she is quite good among the 33 monks, it is not enough to be seen in the meeting of nine monks.

Among the 33 people, the leader is a member of the Nie family. His name is Nie Yun. He is in his 40s and his strength has reached the third level.

His strength was promoted by the Nie family with all their resources. The purpose was to get the place

to enter the Sanhuang hall for the meeting of nine friars.

After the death of the nies' ancestors, there were no top experts in the nies' family. So the Nie family paid a very heavy price, did everything to cultivate Nie Yun, and even spent a lot of money to get the help of envoys stationed in Tianyun country.

Once Nie Yun can get the quota to enter the Sanhuang hall, once Nie Yun can get enough resources in the Sanhuang hall. All this is worth it to the Nie family.

If Nie Yun can get away with the legendary fruit of Wuteng king, the Nie family will rise to a higher level.

Nie Yun looks honest, but in fact he is very resourceful and cruel.

From time to time his eyes swept to the side of the magic remote rain, eyes flashing cold.

It is no secret that moyaoyu is involved with Wang Fan in the whole Tianyun kingdom. It was Wang Fan's collusion with master Kuye that led to the death of the nies' ancestors.

Therefore, the people of the Nie family hate Wang Fan and master Kuye to the bone.

Only a few years ago, they had disappeared completely under the pursuit of the emissary, which made him have no way to revenge.

Originally, Nie Yun intended to kill Mo yaoyu first after his strength was improved to a certain level. However, due to the holding of the nine nation friars' meeting, he just forbore for a while.

When he came here, he absolutely killed moyaoyu in the trial of the nine nation friars' meeting, and did not give him the chance to return to Tianyun.

Chapter 1813

Magic remote rain is not just beginning to cultivate rookie, nature has long been aware of the evil intentions of Nie Yun. However, she tried to find a chance to leave several times, but failed in the end.

Nie Yun stares at her too tightly and doesn't give her a chance to leave.

Magic remote rain heart dark sigh, she has been ready for everything.

If Nie Yun really dares to fight against her, she will do everything she can to tear a piece of meat off her opponent.

"Hey, little friars of Tianyun country, give me all the space rings on your body."

Just as moyaoyu was thinking about this, suddenly, a strange voice came and three figures appeared in front of them.

All of them are male practitioners, and their strength has reached four levels.

The people on the left and right sides are short, just like a dwarf, but the people in the middle are two meters. Three people stand together, giving a rather funny feeling, people can't help but want to laugh.

Just feel the strong breath of the three people, but the magic remote rain and others can't laugh at all.

All three of them were monks of the Long'ao empire. They entered the top 200 of the 100 cities and got the qualification of the nine countries.

For them, the space ring is also a treasure that can't be reached.

They have long heard that the friars of Tianyun kingdom are not short of space rings, so they specially joined hands to find them.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it's too much for you to snatch the space ring from all of us when you meet."

Nie Yun looks at these three people, the corner of the mouth can't help but a smile, but still hardily says.

He was thinking about whether they had a chance of winning against the three men.

"Too much? It seems that you don't want to give it! In that case, don't blame me for being merciless! "

The short friar Jie on the left side smiles and kills Nie Yun.

Nie Yun's face changed greatly, and he quickly drank, "hands on!"

With his voice, in an instant, thirty-three friars of Tianyun Kingdom, except moyayoyu, immediately all moved up and rushed to the three people.

Magic remote rain is a bright eyes, crazy toward the distance ran out.

For her, this is the opportunity. If she doesn't run now, when will she stay?

However, the evil remote rain just ran not far, the facial expression already thoroughly ugly.

Because she found that there was a boundary around the area. With his strength, it is impossible to smash it in a short time.

At this time, Nie Yun and his party have been fighting with the three monks.

All kinds of martial arts are flashing wildly, weapons are waving wildly, interweaving in mid air, sending out a violent sonic boom.

Under this kind of crazy attack, just in an instant, countless friars in Tianyun kingdom were seriously injured and fell to the ground, and there was no power of the first World War.

Even the head of Nie Yun, an arm has been cut off, seriously injured.

However, the three friars were not easy either. A short friar was killed directly, while the other two were also injured.

"Dare to kill my brother, I'll kill you!" An angry roar came from another short friar. His eyes were red, and he rushed to Nie Yun in an instant.

At the same time, the other tall monk also killed the rest of the Tianyun people.

Their hearts are very angry, just a mole ant, even killed them, this is a shame, unbearable shame!

Nie Yun looked at this scene, his face changed greatly, he suddenly looked at the magic remote rain not far away, "magic remote rain, what are you doing, don't you hurry to start?"

"I, Nie Yun, swear that if you don't do it today, once I, Nie Yun, get away with it, no matter you or your magic flower sect, you will be removed from the kingdom of Tianyun completely

Magic remote rain listen to this words, complexion slightly change, but still did not move.

Nie Yun looked at this scene, a laugh, fingers suddenly even point in the forehead, and then a mouthful of blood.

In a flash, the fresh blood turned into a blood sword and hit the short monk who killed him.

The short friar looked at the scene with a sneer of disdain. It's just a three-tier situation. If you want to kill him by this means, it's just beyond your capacity.

He was about to wave his hand to disperse the blood sword, but just then, with a bang, the Blood Sword broke apart. All over the sky, the blood mist sprayed directly on him.

The blood fog in the moment of immersion in his body, a strange scene happened.

I saw that the blood fog turned into blood threads, and immediately penetrated into his body and rushed to his mind.

"Blood of the soul!" The short friar noticed the scene and his face changed greatly.

He didn't expect that Nie Yun still had this kind of means.

He can't care to kill Nie Yun any more. Instead, he closes his eyes and fights against the blood crazily.

Looking at this scene, Nie Yun once again gave a tragic smile, and then burst out with blood again, turning it into a blood sword. Then he grabbed a weight like weapon with his right hand and went crazy to the short monk. The short monk's face changed greatly. He could no longer resist the blood of the soul. Instead, he waved his weapon wildly to resist the weight.

Just as he had just withdrawn his resistance to the blood of the soul, the blood of the soul eroded his mind crazily and made him lose his mind for a short time.

At this moment of absence, his strength of waving weapons was greatly weakened. At this time, the weight was already on his head.

Bang, short friar, dead.

Meanwhile, the other tall friar has been killed. However, there are only seven of the 33 people in Tianyun Kingdom, together with Nie Yun and moyaoyu.

Heavy losses!

At this time, the border set by the three men had already been smashed by the bombardment in the war, and Mo yaoyu seized the opportunity to rush out.

"Bitch!" And Nie Yun looks at this scene, don't want to, a rush out, kill to the devil remote rain.

He wants this girl to live and die!

Magic remote rain aware of Nie cloud kill, faster, even if Nie cloud now has been seriously injured, she did not dare to despise it. The rabbit is anxious and bites, not to mention Nie Yun.

"You can't get away, bitch! Today, you will die Nie Yun pursued him with a grin.

If there had been magic remote rain before, their loss would not have been so heavy. Now, he is not going to continue to bear it, but to kill the girl directly.

Although Nie Yun was seriously injured, his speed was extremely fast. In an instant, he had caught up with Mo yaoyu, gritted his teeth crazily, and his weight went down again.

Magic remote rain face a change, suddenly grab a purple ribbon, suddenly toward the weight wave away. Her eyes also sparkled madness. Since she couldn't escape, she would fight to death.

With a bang, the weight collides with the ribbon, and the ribbon suddenly breaks. However, the weight is castrated and continues to roar madly to the magic remote rain.

Magic remote rain body aura drum, crazy retreat, but still a step slow.

Bang, just for a moment, the weight has been bombarded on her body, throwing her whole blood away.

"Cunt, my highness said that if you don't do it, you will be killed and your magic flower sect will be destroyed. My highness said it

Nie Yun sneers and doesn't have half a pity heart. He rushes forward again, and the weight blows to the head of Mo Yao Yu.

Magic remote rain eyes dew despair, slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 1814

Wang Fan ran all the way like electricity. At the same time, his mental power also spread out crazily, looking for the friar of Tianyun kingdom.

A moment, his eyes slightly a coagulation, found an acquaintance.

Magic rain!

However, at this time, the situation of moyao rain is obviously bad, and it is being chased.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, did not hesitate, fog shadow streamer display to the extreme, crazy ran past.

Although he didn't know who was chasing moyaoyu, he never allowed it to happen.

It's just that he's too far away from moyaoyu. Rao Shi's speed has reached the extreme, but it seems difficult to save moyaoyu.

When Nie Yun first used a weight to blow the magic remote rain away, Wang Fan was more than ten miles away from them.

Looking at the magic remote rain, Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with ice cold.

He madly urged the aura in his body, and his body accelerated madly again, and went sharply towards them.

Wang Fan's eyes turn red when he sees that the second layer of Nie Yun blows out the weight and Mo yaoyu closes his eyes in despair.

At this time, he was less than 3000 meters away from them!

At the moment, Wang Fan's speed has reached the extreme. He can't blink to the front of moyaoyu to

block the blow.

"You dare!"

Seeing that the weight was about to hit the devil's remote rain, Wang Fan suddenly let out an angry roar. He quickly took out the golden axe in his hand. Without any hesitation, he directly threw it out to Nie Yun fiercely.

Who!

The golden axe soared into the sky, lifted the golden light, pierced the air in a moment, and blasted fiercely towards Nie Yun.

The fierce killing power swept away at this moment, Nie Yun's face also changed at the same time!

He didn't expect that someone would kill him at this time!

Feeling the extreme crisis, Nie Yun didn't hesitate. He suddenly took back the weight and turned to the golden axe.

Although he was very unwilling, he had to do so.

Because he had a premonition that once he killed moyaoyu regardless of everything, then the flying golden axe could kill him.

Boom!

The weight pounded hard on the golden axe, and in an instant there was a thunderous explosion.

All over the air, the golden axe slightly stagnated and fell to the distance.

At the same time, Nie Yun only felt a frenzied and extreme force pouring into his body. Even though he could not help gushing out several mouthfuls of blood, he flew straight back.

Boom, he fell to the ground, his eyes were shocked, and his face turned pale.

And Wang Fan by this short time, also has suddenly grabbed the fall of the axe, flash in front of the magic remote rain body.

Looking at the safe magic remote rain, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

He is afraid of Nie Yun's desperate killing of Mo Yao Yu. If Nie Yun is determined to kill Mo Yao Yu, even if he can kill Nie Yun, he will not save Mo Yao Yu's life.

Magic remote rain also aware of the wrong, can't help slowly opened his eyes.

However, when she saw Wang Fan's face clearly, her mouth suddenly couldn't help but open wide, and there was something incredible in her eyes.

Wang Fan, it's Wang Fan!

Magic remote rain some doubt, oneself is not to spend eye!

Similarly, Nie Yun also can't help but stare big eyes, pupil began violent sob.

He screamed in his heart: how can it be! How is that possible? How can he meet Wang Fan here? How can Wang Fan become so powerful in just four years.

"Elder martial sister moyaoyu, I haven't seen you for several years. You're all right." Wang Fan first smiles at Mo Yao Yu, then points to Nie Yun, "who is he? Why do you want to kill you?"

"Wang Fan, it's really you, it's really you!" However, Mo yaoyu did not answer Wang Fan's question, but mumbled to himself.

At this time, Nie Yun's eyes in the distance flickered and he was ready to escape.

With Wang Fan's strength, if he is determined to kill him, he will never survive.

Just when Nie Yun was about to move, Wang Fan said coldly, "if you dare to move again, I will kill you!"

The voice of ice cold spreads out, Nie cloud instant facial expression huge change, dare not move disorderly again.

In Wang Fan's eyes, he felt the unprecedented intention of killing.

The killing intention was so terrible that he had no doubt that Wang Fan could do what he said.

At this time, moyaoyu has come back and said quickly, "he's Nie Yun of the Nie family. The reason why he killed me is because I'm a disciple of master Kuye."

"Nie family, Nie Yun?" Wang Fan listens to this words, the cold awn in the vision is even worse, "I am who, originally is the person of Nie family.". I'm worried that I can't find the people of the Nie family. I didn't expect that you sent them to the door. "

"I've killed 15 Nie's bastards before. It's not too late to send you on the road. It's just time to be with them."Wang Fan said, his figure flashed to the top of Nie Yun's head, and his big hand was empty.

In a flash, an aura big hand instantly formed, and then, with Wang Fan's wave, the aura big hand beat

Nie Yun hard.

Nie Yun looked at this scene, suddenly crazy, "Wang Fan, I Nie Yun is not so easy to kill, even if you kill me, I will let you pay the price!"

Nie Yun roared wildly, and a flash of determination appeared in his eyes. Without hesitation, he began to explode.

Even if he died, he would make Wang Fan pay the price!

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of sarcasm. When his right hand danced, the speed of big palm shooting was faster!

In a loud bang, Nie Yun has not yet had time to explode, he has already been hit by the aura.

All over the sky, his whole body turned into a blood mist in a flash.

Magic remote rain looking at this scene, heart can't help a hard Zheng, can't help asking, "Wang Fan, what is your cultivation now?"

"By the way, when you, younger martial sister hanqingyi and my master were chased by messengers, did you escape to the Dragon Austria Empire? What's the matter with my master and sister Han? "

"I don't know." Wang Fan listened to these questions, could not help shaking his head bitterly, "at the beginning, we were chased, in desperate circumstances, the dead leaf elder inspired the transmission symbol, and then we separated."

"I was sent to the land of fire. As for the two of them, I don't know where they were sent."

Wang Fan said, and the experience of these years briefly said.

He was also worried about master Kuye and Han Qingyi, especially Han Qingyi. After all, her strength was too weak.

Mo yaoyu did not continue to ask, but fell into silence.

After a short silence, Wang Fan waved his hand and said, "don't worry too much. I think they are all OK."

"By the way, I heard that there were 23 people in the Nie family this time. Besides the 16 people I killed, there were still seven people alive. Where are they now? I'm going to collect some interest."

"There are no more than seven people. Now there are only four left in the Nie family. They're over there. I'll take you Magic remote rain also has no nonsense, say then lead the way in front of."

Wang Fan followed.

Chapter 1815

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan and Wang Fan came to the previous position of Tianyun country friar war.

However, those friars of Tianyun Kingdom have already left.

Wang Fan looked at the ruined scene, but there were not too many accidents.

He believes that with the strength and injuries of those friars in Tianyun Kingdom, even if they go, they should not go far.

After Wang Fan inquired about the appearance of those people in the Nie family, his mental power swept out crazily.

A few minutes later, he locked one of the directions and said, "they're in that area. Let's go."

After that, Wang Fan catches up with yaoyu.

In a place ten miles away from Wang Fan, the remaining four members of the Nie family walked cautiously, looking very alert.

Their faces were very ugly. They didn't think of it. On the first day of the trial, only four of them and Nie Yun were left in their 33 member team.

If Nie Yun had not died yet, he would have gone to kill Mo yaoyu. I'm afraid they would have crushed the jade talisman and left the trial.

"Brother Nie Wen, why hasn't his highness Nie Yun come yet? Is there any accident? We have been walking for more than an hour, and we have made unique marks along the way. "

"It's reasonable to say that his highness Nie Yun should have been able to kill moyaoyu for a long time. It's only according to the mark that he can catch up."

At a certain moment, one of the young people couldn't help but ask the other in fear.

That person listens to this words, also can't help but slightly frown, but still say, "I think Nie Yun's highness should not have an accident."

"His strength has reached the third level of Wei Jing, and the magic remote rain is only one level of Wei Jing. She can't be the opponent of his highness Nie Yun at all."

"Let's wait. If his highness Nie Yun doesn't catch up after an hour, we'll crush the jade talisman and go out."

If it had not been for this trial involving the number of people entering the Sanhuang hall, and it was crucial for them to enter the Sanhuang hall, they would not have the courage to continue to participate in this cruel trial.

Originally, they all thought that they were peerless geniuses. When they were so old and cultivated to such a high level, they were already extremely strong.

But only after they arrived at the Empire of Long'ao did they know that there were people outside and there was heaven outside, and they were just frogs in the well.

Not to mention them, even Nie Yun, who had been trained by the Nie family and reached the third level of his position, was not enough to see in this talented empire.

"Well, that's the only way. I hope his highness Nie Yun won't have an accident. He is the hope of our Nie family. If he has something to do, the price we Nie's family will pay will be too great. "

Another one couldn't help sighing bitterly.

Just, his voice just fell, a cold voice then spread to come over, "you don't wait for that Nie Yun, he has already been sent to hell by me, won't come again."

With the sound, a man and a woman slowly appeared in front of them.

"Who is it?" The most powerful nine layers of xuanjing had the fastest reaction. They could not help asking at the first time. But as soon as his question came down, he had already seen clearly the comer, "moyaoyu, Wang, Wang Fan?"

There was a storm in his heart.

He never thought that moyao rain would appear here. Now that moyaoyu appears, it means that something has happened to Nie Yun.

Of course, what shocked him most was Wang Fan's words.

How can Wang Fan kill Nie Yun?

"Crush the jade talisman and get out of here!" After nine layers of xuanjing returned to their original state, they did not hesitate at all. They took out the jade amulet and planned to crush it.

There is no way. As soon as Nie Yun dies, they have no hope any more. They just wait to die here.

However, he had just grasped the jade talisman, and before he could crush it, a white light had already flickered.

With a sneer, he only felt a pain in his throat, his strength gradually dissipated, and his body slowly fell to the ground.

At the moment of falling to the ground, he saw the other three brothers and brothers of the clan, bleeding from their throats and falling down.

"Heaven will destroy my Nie family!" This is the last thought in the mind of the Nie family before they died.

"Even Nie Yun didn't have the chance to crush the jade amulet in front of me, so he had to choose to explode himself. You're just in the dark. If you want to crush jade charms, don't be a fool. "

Wang Fan coldly looked at the four people, and then with a magic remote rain quickly left here.

Two days passed, and in a twinkling of an eye came the last day of the trial.

In the past two days, Wang Fan, possessed by the magic of remote rain, walked slowly towards the top of the mountain, just like a leisurely walk.

Along the way, he met a lot of friars in the fight, but they all ignored.

Of course, he also met some people who were not open-minded to challenge him, but those people, the outcome is very sad, he was not polite to obliterate.

Magic remote rain with Wang Fan, but it is very comfortable.

She looked up at Wang Fan's familiar face, but her heart was full of waves. She never thought that Wang Fan had grown up to such a stage in less than four years.

The trial was cruel and hard for others, but it seemed very easy for Wang Fan.

At noon on the third day, they finally arrived at the top of the mountain.

At this time, no less than 300 monks had gathered on the top of the mountain.

However, none of the three hundred friars occupied the stone mound. They just watched each other warily.

Obviously, they all know that the first person to occupy the stone mound will face the anger of all the others.

They are all waiting for the last moment to occupy the stone mound.

At the moment when Wang Fan and Wang Fan appeared, the three hundred friars had already noticed that they were looking at each other.

When they see Wang Fan, those who know Wang Fan have a look of fear in their eyes. Then they immediately turn their eyes and don't look at him any more. But those who don't know Wang Fan's eyes are twinkling and thoughtful.

Even, some people also unscrupulously looked at the magic remote rain beside Wang Fan, the color of desire flickered in their eyes.

Among the three hundred monks, there are few nuns. As for those who are as beautiful as moyaoyu, there are no nuns at all.

Therefore, the appearance of moyao rain is just like a beautiful scenery, causing many people's misdeeds.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, face unchanged, straight ahead with the magic remote rain, occupied two stone piers.

After occupying the stone mound, Wang Fan swept to those people with cold eyes, and the breath of the eighth floor of the situation spread wildly. He said in a cold voice, "these two stone mounds belong to me. Those who dare to step within 100 meters will die! "

Every two of these 100 stone piers are at least 200 meters apart, so Wang Fan gave a limit of 100 meters.

The monks could not help changing their faces when they heard Wang Fan's words. However, after they felt the terrible smell of Wang Fan, they immediately became honest.

As for those who were not good at magic remote rain's eyes before, they were sweating and lowered their heads.

Among the 1000 contestants in this competition, they are already the strongest group. This kind of person, no one is willing to easily provoke.

Even if they are dissatisfied with Wang Fan's help, no one dares to say anything at this time.

Chapter 1816

As time went by, some monks came to the top of the mountain.

After reaching the top of the mountain, those monks who were confident in their own strength began to occupy the stone mound one after another.

Those who don't have absolute confidence in themselves are just like the three hundred friars.

In this way, the stone piers were occupied one by one, and soon they were less than 50.

At this time, those who did not occupy the stone mounds could no longer help but rush to the other 50 stone mounds.

In a flash, there were four wars.

At the same time, there are also countless people, toward those who occupy the stone pier, but the strength is obviously not very strong monks rushed past.

For a moment, weapons roared and blood poured forth.

On Wang Fan's side, no one dares to rob the stone mound because Wang Fan always exudes the terror of the eighth level of the place.

However, there was something wrong with the magic remote rain. At least a dozen monks rushed to the magic remote rain with a grim smile.

These ten monks were all later. They didn't know that the stone mound was occupied by Wang Fan.

"Haha, just a girl who is on the first floor of her position, even thinks about the stone pier seat. It's just beyond her ability!"

A monk of the fourth floor has the fastest impact. While he grins, he has already grasped the weapon in his hand and bombards the devil yaoyu crazily.

The terrible killing power diffuses, instantly envelops the magic remote rain, making the magic remote rain's face pale.

The four levels of position and environment are not what she can resist at all. She has no resistance.

However, although she was pale, she was not afraid at all. Because she knew that Wang Fan would do it.

Sure enough, just at the moment when the guy's weapon was about to hit the devil's remote rain, Wang Fan's eyes flashed with cold light, his right hand suddenly popped out and grabbed the man hard across the air.

The man immediately felt as if he had been caught by an invisible hand, and his face suddenly changed. He turned his head and looked at Wang Fan in horror. He didn't know why Wang Fan shot at him.

"It's just four levels. I dare to move my children's ideas. I think you are beyond your ability." Wang Fan

said, the right hand a hard grasp, that person instantly ejected several mouthfuls of blood, immediately burst back.

At the same time, the other ten people also stopped in an instant, and did not dare to move forward.

Wang Fan gave them a cold glance and said, "get out of here!"

The more than ten friars immediately trembled and backed away.

They didn't expect that magic remote rain should be covered by people like Wang Fan.

In this way, it is not realistic for them to win the position of moyaoyu.

Magic remote rain looking at this scene, is also greatly relieved, toward Wang Fan cast a grateful look.

Wang Fan smiles and looks around at the battle.

Their fight was fierce. Everyone used all their strength and means, and they didn't dare to keep anything.

Soon, nearly 400 monks had died, one third of them.

The stone mound, also has 50 or 60 completely occupied, no one dares to make up his mind.

An hour later, the war had stopped, and all the 100 stone mounds had their owners.

Those who occupy the stone mound, in addition to moyaoyu's low strength, stand out, the rest of the people, the weakest have reached the sixth level.

Moreover, their breath is very cold, obviously they are all powerful people.

However, to Wang Fan's surprise, he did not see Tu yispear. Obviously, Tu Yimao was in trouble during the trial, otherwise he would never have been able to make it at this time.

At the moment, there are less than 50 monks who have not occupied the stone mound but survived. They are still looking for a breakthrough.

This trial of the top 100, related to the number of people into the three waste hall, this opportunity. No one is willing to give up until the last moment.

However, most of these 50 people's accomplishments are in the fourth level of the state, and only a few people have reached the fifth level of the state, and they have been injured.

It's too hard for them to win one of the seats. Unless fifty of them can unite.

However, they do not have much deep friendship with each other. It is impossible for them to unite against the enemy.

What's more, even if they unite, they can only win one or two seats at most. After winning the seats, who should they belong to?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's thoughts. For him, as long as he didn't come to rob him and moyaoyu, everything had nothing to do with him.

In this way, the scene became quiet, and the atmosphere seemed a little depressed.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly coagulated and couldn't help looking into the distance.

Over there, a blood light rushed to the top of the mountain in a flash.

After the blood light flashed to the top of the mountain, there was almost no hesitation, so he cheered crazily, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, help me!"

With the sound, the man landed heavily and showed his original appearance. This person, astonished is that butcher a spear.

However, Tu yispear was very embarrassed at this time. He was bleeding all over, his face was pale, and his breath was completely depressed.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan? Ha ha, don't say what elder martial brother Wang fan is. Today, even if your master comes, he can't save you! "

After Tu yispear's words, accompanied by a voice of disdain, a young man in purple robes suddenly appeared.

After he appeared, he didn't hesitate. He didn't even look at the monks. He slapped Tu yispear.

This person's breath is cold, and his strength has reached the Ninth level of his position, which is extremely terrifying!

"Oh, really? I'll see if I can save him." However, just as the young man was about to hit Tu yispear, another cold voice suddenly came out.

Later, Wang Fan had already flashed to Tu yispear and met him with his palm.

Bang!

It's like a big bang, and the palms collide in the air.

In a flash, the terrible force overflowed, and the ground was torn out of cracks.

After Wang Fan and the other party slapped each other, he threw Tu a spear and several pills for him to swallow. Then he looked coldly at the young man in purple.

The young man in purple also looked at Wang Fan coldly.

When he realized that Wang Fan's strength was only eight levels, shock appeared in his eyes.

It's incredible that you can fight with him on the eighth floor without getting hurt.

"Are you wang fan? Why do you want to meddle in your own business and offend Ouyang Zhi for this guy? " The young man in purple said coldly, and the breath of the ninth floor of Wei Jing had been blooming wildly.

"Ouyang Zhi, is he Ouyang Zhi?"

"It's said that Ouyang Zhi has reached the top of nine levels of his realm. He is one step away from entering the realm of the king. I didn't expect that he would join the monk contest."

"The arrival of Ouyang Zhi does not mean that one of our hundred people has to quit and give up a place?"

Around the friars listen to the name of the young people in purple, have changed their faces!

Ouyang Zhi is very famous in the Long'ao empire! He never makes sense in killing people, and his means are extremely cruel.

It is said that a strong king's lover provoked him and was directly killed by his cruelty. When the king knew about it, he immediately began to hunt down Ouyang Zhi. However, in the end, Ouyang Zhi killed the powerful man in the kingdom.

To kill Wang Jing with Wei Jing shows Ouyang Zhi's terror power.

Chapter 1817

Tu Yimao's face was already pale when he heard Ouyang Zhizhi's name. How did he not expect that he accidentally offended this evil star.

Wang Fan's face is not much change, coldly said, "you say good, I just want to meddle, how can you?"

Not to mention that he has never heard of Ouyang Zhi's name, even if he has, he will not care.

Wang fan is not afraid of the strong one or two in Wang Jing. How can he be afraid of Ouyang Zhi?

Even if Ouyang Zhi goes against the weather again, it's just a nine level position. Wang fan doesn't really care.

"Good, good!" Ouyang Zhi listened to Wang Fan's words, his face immediately became black.

He said two good words in a row, and his killing intention began to soar wildly. Looking at his posture, he has the intention to kill Wang Fan at any time.

Wang Fan felt Ouyang Zhi's killing intention, and was not afraid at all. His breath was also surging wildly. He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand.

Tu yispear is a man of Wushuang city. Even though he has little friendship with Tu yispear, he will take care of Tu yispear for the sake of Gong Xiangheng, the Lord of Wushuang city.

The friars around looked at the scene and began to get excited.

No matter Wang fan or Ouyang Zhi, they are the strong among the strong. Naturally, they are eager to fight with each other.

Wang Fan and Ouyang Zhi, no matter who lives or dies in the end, are good for them.

Ouyang Zhi feels Wang Fan's killing intention, and looks at the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand. The killing opportunity in his eyes is even worse. But soon, the killing intention on him was like a tide.

"You are very kind. Ouyang Zhi remembers you." He coldly threw out a word, eyes swept to those who occupy the stone pier.

If Wang Fan was a general eight level person, Ouyang Zhi would have done it a long time ago.

But Wang fan is not an ordinary eight level position. From the previous collision, he has already felt that Wang fan is not simple.

Although he has the confidence to kill Wang Fan, he is not afraid of Wang Fan at all, but if he kills Wang Fan, he will probably be injured, which will be extremely unfavorable for the next competition.

Wang Fan listened to Ouyang Zhi's threat and snorted with disdain. He didn't say much, but returned to his position.

The purpose of his hand is to save Tu yispear. Now Tu yispear has been saved by him, and Ouyang Zhi doesn't want to do it. Naturally, he won't take the initiative to do it.

Looking at this scene, the friars around were greatly disappointed.

Wang Fan and Ouyang Zhi didn't fight, which is not a good thing for them.

Ouyang Zhi's vision swept around the friars who occupied one hundred stone mounds, and finally fell on moyao Yu.

No way, moyao rain is too conspicuous, whether it's beauty or cultivation, are standing out.

However, although Ouyang Zhi looked at moyao rain, he did not immediately force moyao rain to give way.

He is not a fool if he can practice till today. It is obviously strange that the cultivation on the first floor of the location of moyao rain area can occupy a place.

Seeing that Ouyang Zhi's eyes fell on Mo yaoyu, the monk who failed to occupy the stone mound stood up and said,

"elder martial brother Ouyang, Wang fan is so overbearing. You should do justice for us. He himself occupies a position, we have no complaints, after all, his strength has reached the eighth level

"But he not only occupied a position by himself, but also let the girl who only had one level of status occupy a position. It's a bit overbearing. In doing so, he obviously didn't pay attention to all of us. "

With this person's voice, the rest of the people who did not occupy the stone mound spoke one after another.

"Yes, this man is too overbearing. We ask elder martial brother Ouyang to do justice."

"It's obvious that he didn't pay attention to you, elder martial brother Ouyang, and the friars of the Long'ao empire."

"The girl's identity is very clear. She belongs to the friar of Tianyun kingdom. If we really want her to be in the top 100, what's the face of our nuns in the Long'ao Empire? "

These people said, the goal is very simple, that is to ask Ouyang Zhi to kill Wang Fan.

As long as Wang fan is defeated, he will be able to occupy two positions. Apart from Ouyang Zhi, they can also occupy one.

Ouyang Zhi listens to this words, the line of sight immediately then swept to Wang Fan, he did not expect, this matter unexpectedly and this Wang fan is related.

Wang Fan also coldly looked at Ouyang Zhi, without the slightest fear.

If Ouyang Zhi doesn't have the idea of moyao rain, he will. If he really dares to do it, Wang Fan will do it.

At the same time, Wang Fan's eyes also swept coldly to one of the people who occupied the stone mound.

That person is the only one who asked Ouyang Zhi to destroy Wang Fan.

Ouyang Zhi's face was gloomy, but he didn't give his hand to the enchanted yaoyu. Instead, he pointed out his finger and pointed directly at one of them, "you, give way!" The man saw Ouyang Zhi pointing to himself, and his face turned pale.

Although he was extremely unwilling, he didn't dare disobey Ouyang Zhi's meaning. He got up with his teeth and gave up his position.

Wang fan is not afraid of Ouyang Zhi. He can't. Ouyang Zhi wants to kill him. It's just a matter of breathing.

However, after the man got up, he immediately ran to another one who occupied the stone mound, "I want this position!"

The man who occupied the stone mound's face changed slightly, but he didn't give way. Instead, he cried ferociously, "what are you? You dare to occupy my position. I want to see what you can do."

With the sound, the two immediately began to fight.

At this time, Wang Fan slowly stood up and pointed to the friar who asked Ouyang Zhi to kill Wang Fan, "you, go away!"

The monk's face changed dramatically. He couldn't help looking at Ouyang Zhi. However, Ouyang Zhi didn't look at him.

Seeing that Ouyang Zhi didn't care about himself, the friar burst into a frenzy and yelled at Wang Fan, "you've occupied two positions. Now you want me to give way. Is that too overbearing?"

"Don't you think you can do whatever you want by virtue of your cultivation? After occupying my position, do you want to take down other people's positions? "

Wang Fan listen to this words, simply don't want to speak, shadow knife has drawn a rainbow, toward the youth swept in the past.

However, almost at the moment when Wang Fan started, Ouyang Zhi also moved.

His body suddenly soared into the air, holding out a huge square sieve in his hand, and between the waving of the sieve, he had already gone crazy.

However, his goal is not Wang Fan, but the magic remote rain that occupies the stone mound.

Although Ouyang Zhi doesn't want to fight with Wang Fan easily, he doesn't care if he can kill a moyao rain.

He is confident that Wang fan can't save Mo yaoyu at this time.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, a cold smile, eyes in the emergence of a monstrous killing, "you want to die!"

With a roar, his body has suddenly moved, flashed back to the magic remote rain side, at the same time, a seven Jue knife crazy cut out.

At this moment, Ouyang Zhi's face changed greatly!

He didn't expect that Wang fan should be in front of the magic remote rain in a moment, and made such a strong attack.

Is the reaction and speed too fast?

Chapter 1818

Seven Jue Dao crazy swept out, in an instant has swept the whole mountain.

The frenzied killing power was just like a wave. All the friars on the top of the mountain did not change their faces.

With a bang, just in an instant, Ouyang Zhi's sieve had been split by the shadow knife, and then the shadow knife was still sweeping madly towards Ouyang Zhi.

Wang Fan at the moment is really moved to kill.

Ouyang Zhi dared to attack moyao Yu at the moment when he attacked the friar, which was his taboo.

Moyaoyu is different from Tu yispear. He saved Tu yispear, but he did it easily. He didn't have to work hard for Tu yispear and Ouyang Zhi.

But moyaoyu is different. Let alone master Kuye, the master of moyaoyu, for his kindness to Wang Fan, Wang Fan would never allow moyaoyu to be hurt.

Ouyang Zhi looks at the shadow knife that continues to split madly, and feels the horror and killing intention contained in it. His face changes again.

With another wave of his right hand, a shield about the size of a human suddenly appeared and stood in front of him.

Almost at the moment when the shield was standing in front of him, the shadow knife had been slashed down. With a bang, Ouyang Zhi could not help stepping back a few steps.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes a cold, is waiting to continue to move, Ouyang Zhi can't help shouting madly, "Wang Fan, you don't want to deceive too much!"

"Too much deception?" Wang Fan sneered, "dog miscellaneous hair, young master, I am deceiving people too much. How about you? Today, I will let you die!"

As he spoke, the shadow knife waved and slashed fiercely on the shield. In a roaring sound, Ouyang Zhi also grabbed the shield and retreated.

His target flashed a touch of madness, his right hand moved again, his shield disappeared, and a black halberd appeared in his hand.

"Dead? Ouyang Zhi wants to see if you can kill me! I was going to kill you again in the first place competition, but since you want to die ahead of time, don't blame me for being rude

Ouyang Zhi said, with a wave of halberd, in an instant, a huge sense of killing spread out, rolled up the terrible whirlpool storm, and blasted to Wang Fan.

The terrible power made all the friars around pale, and all of them were far away from their battle center in an instant.

Even those who occupied the stone mound, under this power, had to bite their teeth and retreat temporarily.

But even so, there are still a lot of friars affected by the road, light vomit blood to the ground, heavy direct tragic death.

Wang Fan's face was cold and heartless, and his aura was surging wildly. He grabbed the shadow knife in his right hand and waved it forward suddenly.

Whoosh!

In this moment, shadow knife suddenly out of hand, toward the war halberd crazy impact and go. At this moment, Wang Fan's hands have been dancing fast, concise from the mountain seal.

Boom boom!

The sword and halberd collided, giving out a terrible roar.

The surrounding rocks are broken and the vegetation is flying. On the ground, a ravine is crazy swept

out, spreading towards the distance.

At the moment when the shadow sword collided with the halberd, it had been blown away and fell towards the distance.

At the same time, Wang Fan's turn over seal has been fused and appeared in his palm.

"Go!" Wang Fan spat out a word, his hands suddenly waved, in an instant, the mountain seal was like a streamer, crazy bombardment to Ouyang Zhi's halberd.

At this moment, Ouyang Zhi's face changed greatly.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was only on the eighth floor, had so many means and so rich experience in fighting.

He did not expect that he just attacked the magic remote rain, Wang Fan would become so crazy.

This man is absolutely a madman. If he had known that, he would never attack moyaoyu.

Looking at the crazy mountain climbing seal, Ouyang zhizhan halberd waved continuously. At the same time, his body's aura was surging, and he condensed layers of defense on his body surface.

At the moment, he really wants to sacrifice the previous shield again, but unfortunately, he has no time at all.

Boom boom!

With a terrible sound, the halberd set off a wave and collapsed like fireworks.

Ouyang Zhi couldn't hold the halberd, and the halberd was thrown away.

Then, in Ouyang Zhi's despairing eyes, the mountain climbing seal had reached him.

Click, click, click.

Under the terrible destructive power of fanshanyin, ouyangzhi's defense is like a joke, like a fragile paper, bursting into pieces.

After all the defenses were smashed, the seal fell on Ouyang Zhi's chest.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Ouyang Zhi spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood and flew straight out.

Just, don't wait for him to relax, Wang Fan already like fierce tiger again crazy rushed up.

His fists are golden and his whole body is full of spirit. Like the invincible God of war, he blows towards Ouyang Zhi one after another. Boom! Boom! Boom!

After several punches, Ouyang Zhi's body suddenly burst out like an inflated balloon, and completely turned into a blood mist.

Until he died, he didn't expect that he would die in the hands of a mole ant in the eighth floor.

Around the monks looking at this scene, a dead silence.

Terror, it's terrible!

No one could have imagined that even Ouyang Zhi, who was in the ascendant, was not Wang Fan's rival.

After Wang Fan killed Ouyang Zhi, he suddenly grabbed his right hand forward. In an instant, a force of pulling emerged and the shadow knife flew back.

But at the moment when the shadow knife flew back, it crossed a monk's head and raised a blood mist.

That friar was the one who occupied shidun before, but wanted Ouyang Zhi to destroy Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was going to kill him, but he was interrupted by Ouyang Zhi's attack on moyao Yu. Now that moyao Yu is dead, Wang Fan will not let him go.

The friars around looked at the scene and felt cold again. Wang Fan's repaying character made them even more afraid.

After Wang Fan returned to his former stone mound, he gave the friars a cold glance, pointed to the left and right stone mounds with his right hand, and said, "you are not allowed to step within 100 meters of these three positions, or you will die."

After that, he looked at moyao Yu and Tu yispear again, "come here, you two."

Mo yaoyu listened to this, but Tu yispear was a little excited.

He never thought that Wang Fan would help him to occupy a position. It's a great kindness.

"Thank you, brother Wang. Thank you very much. If you are sent in the future, you will die!" Tu yispear went to the front and back of the stone pier, bowed deeply to Wang Fan, and then sat on it.

This time, the monks did not dare to have any dissatisfaction.

After a short hesitation, they rushed to the rest of the stone mounds and started fighting.

Originally, all the 100 stone mounds had their own owners, but with the war between Wang Fan and Ouyang Zhi, all of them retreated. Now it leads to opportunities for all.

After the end of the battle, a large number of monks were killed and injured again. In addition to 100 people who occupied the stone mound, there were only less than 10 people alive.

In the end, there were less than 110 people left in the trial of a thousand people, which can be described as extremely tragic.

At a certain moment, with a loud bell, the competition ended, and the top 100 were finally settled.

Several streamers flickered, and the middle-aged man who presided over the trial led more than ten people to appear on the top of the mountain.

Chapter 1819

When you see the fierce battle on the top of the mountain, Rao is the middle-aged man who presides over the competition. He can't help but change his face.

On the top of the mountain, there are rivers of blood, piles of bones, limbs and broken arms everywhere. It's like Shura hell.

Among the 1000 monks who participated in the competition, there were less than 110 left, which was the most tragic one in the previous nine nation friars' Congress.

However, although the middle-aged man's face slightly changed, but still soon returned to normal.

He glanced at more than 100 friars one by one, especially at Mo yaoyu. Then he said slowly, "Congratulations, everyone, you have successfully promoted to the top 100 and won the place to enter the Sanhuang temple."

However, the middle-aged man had just said that, when he was interrupted by a friar, "master, there is something inside this competition. It's unfair. I have something to say."

The one who opened his mouth was also a monk of eight levels, whose strength was equal to that of Wang Fan. He is the highest one in the top 100, except Wang Fan.

His name is Ma Wuliang. He hesitated again and again before he spoke.

He planned to tell Wang Fan what he had done on the top of the mountain. In that way, once the middle-aged man was dissatisfied, he would kill Wang Fan directly. As long as Wang Fan dies, he is worthy of the first.

First and second, although the ranking is only one, the gap is too big. Ma Wuliang would never have risked his life to offend Wang Fan, if not for the first.

The middle-aged man's words were interrupted, and his expression immediately showed displeasure. He gave Ma Wuliang a cold look and asked, "Oh? Let's hear what's inside and what's unfair? "

In the moment of questioning, the middle-aged man's eyes have been flashing murder.

Even if someone dares to interrupt him, he still dares to say that there is an inside story in the game. It's unfair. It's just hitting him in the face.

"Master, relying on his cultivation, he not only occupied the stone mound himself, but also helped his friends occupy it. It's unfair!" Ma Wuliang pointed to Wang Fan and said crazily.

Wang Fan listen to this words, the heart is a moment can't help but sink.

At the same time, he began to be vigilant against the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's strength has reached the eighth level of Wang Jing, which is not what he can contend with at all.

Wang Fan also did not wait for the middle-aged man to open his mouth, so he quickly said respectfully, "elder, I'm wronged."

"The requirement of the trial is only that if you occupy the stone mound, you can enter the top 100, but not how to occupy it!"

"In the trial, the three of us are a group, so I think it's my duty to help them occupy the top 100 seats, not to break the rules."

"Of course, if adults feel that I have broken the rules, I am willing to give up my position."

Wang Fan's words are neither humble nor overbearing, sonorous and powerful.

What he said is true, and this trial does not mean that he can't help others.

Ma Wuliang listens to Wang Fan's words, almost breathless old blood gushes out, but he can't find a word to refute.

At this time, he remembered that there was no requirement for the trial, and he was not allowed to help others to occupy the seats. Since there is no requirement, Wang fan does not violate the rules.

He secretly scolded himself for being impatient, and even said these words with his original intention without serious thinking.

"It's not breaking the rules. Don't mention it again." At this time, the middle-aged man has cold mouth.

He said, his right hand suddenly in the air a row, in an instant, a huge circle appeared, and then fell, on the ground circled a square kilometer range.

The middle-aged man put a touch on the space ring again. In an instant, a chair with golden light appeared and was directly thrown in the center of the square kilometer.

The middle-aged man finished all this, then pointed to the center and said, "since the top 100 have been born, then we will compete for the first place."

"In an hour, those sitting on the golden chair will be the first in the contest. Now, the game begins

However, after the middle-aged man's words fall, it is strange that no one moves.

Obviously, they all know that they don't have the strength to compete for the first place. The first place belongs to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not move, but swept to Ma Wuliang.

As long as Ma Wuliang dares to enter the kilometer range, he will kill him immediately. For this kind of people who want their own lives, Wang Fan has never been soft hearted.

Ma Wuliang's heart is bitter, but he doesn't dare to move.

If there is no Wang Fan, the first natural is his, there is no dispute. But now, Wang fan is here, he obviously has no chance with the first.

Of course, if Wang Fan didn't kill Ouyang Zhi, he could not compete for the first place with his strength.

In this way, the scene for a time quiet down, the atmosphere is quite strange.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but take a look at Wang Fan and Ma Wuliang. Of the top 100 friars, Wang Fan and Ma Wuliang are the most powerful, with eight levels of position.

However, Wang Fan and Ma Wuliang who want more powerful, he did not know.

After all, accomplishments can be seen, but combat effectiveness can't be seen at all.

Seeing that an hour was about to pass, Ma Wuliang still didn't want to fight for the first place. Wang Fan couldn't help sighing and walked slowly to the golden chair.

This first place involves the reward given to a country, which Wang fan can't miss.

He wants to get the first place, and then return to Tianyun country, destroy Nie family, destroy Nie Sirius. At that time, the expression of Nie's family will be wonderful.

Ma Wuliang saw Wang Fan walking towards the delineated area and the golden chair. He clenched his fists and his eyes were not willing. But in the end, he didn't dare to do it.

Wang Fan quickly sat down on the golden chair and looked at Ma Wuliang with a touch of contempt in his eyes.

That scorn, the people present all see clearly, Wang Fan this is obviously deliberately provocative Ma Wuliang, force it to start.

However, Ma Wuliang lowered his head and pretended to be a turtle.

The picture of Wang Fan's killing Ouyang Zhi is still fresh in my mind. He really has no courage to fight with Wang Fan.

Seeing an hour approaching, the middle-aged man couldn't help sighing.

This is the most boring competition in the first place competition since he presided over the nine nation friars' meeting three times. No one even made a move.

An hour soon arrived, and Wang Fan became the first.

The middle-aged man didn't talk nonsense either. After the announcement, he took all the people down the mountain.

Outside the Longqing mountains, many city masters and friars looked at the exit one after another, with a look of uneasiness and expectation.

They don't know what the outcome of this competition is, and whether the friars in their city have entered the top 100. What's more, who is the first place?

Gong Xiangheng and many city masters stand together, also appears uneasy.

Although he is confident that Wang Fan has no problem in the top 100, he is not sure.

"Come out, they come out!"

At a certain moment, accompanied by an excited voice, many city masters are crazy to look at the entrance.

There, more than one hundred figures appeared slowly.

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Gong Xiangheng looked at the more than 100 people who appeared, especially at Wang Fan, who was in front of him. His inner stone finally fell to the ground.

At this time, he can almost be sure that Wang Fan definitely entered the top 100, and even probably won the first place. Otherwise, Wang Fan's position is absolutely impossible.

Under the gaze of countless people, the middle-aged man with more than 100 people flew to the middle of the high platform, only a few people stayed below.

Looking at Wang Fan and Tu yispear who followed the middle-aged man to the stage, Gong Xiangheng was already excited.

For the second time in a row, he studied with the prince in wushuangcheng, and none of the monks he elected had been in the top 100. This time, there are more than one friars in wushuangcheng.

At this time, Gong Xiangheng was so excited that he wanted to cry.

Like Gong Xiangheng, the rest of the city leaders and the leaders of other countries, looking at the more than 100 monks who ascended the high platform, were also happy and worried.

Of course, most people don't look good. After all, a thousand friars are only promoted to a hundred, and the elimination rate is quite high.

At this time, the middle-aged man waved his hand and said, "ladies and gentlemen, this session of the nine nation friars' Congress has come to an end."

"The 100 people who stand on the stage with me are the top 100 this time. Let's congratulate them."

The middle-aged man's voice is very simple, but also very ordinary, not much rendering power. But even so, after his words fell, there were thunderous applause.

After the applause stopped, the middle-aged man pointed to Wang Fan, "next, I'll announce the first place of this conference."

"He is Wang Fan from wushuangcheng!"

This word falls, those people below are first a stagnant, followed by uncontrollable crazy shout up.

"Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan!"

They roared like thunder.

Wang fan is the focus of attention.

Gong Xiangheng listened to these words, but he couldn't help it any more. He clenched his fists and shed tears of excitement.

First, first!

Although Wang fan is the first, he has no double cities and no substantial reward, but it is also a kind of glory.

He never thought that Wang Fan actually killed him and became the first member of the nine nation friars' Congress.

"Congratulations, Lord Gong."

"Wushuangcheng has such a character. Congratulations."

"Lord Gong, I don't know if I have time in the evening. Let's sit down together. We haven't been together for years

Just when Gong Xiangheng was still immersed in excitement, countless City Masters had surrounded him and began to congratulate him.

No matter what they think in their heart, on the surface, they all make a respectful smile.

Gong Xiangheng listened to the voices of Daoxi and soon recovered.

One by one, his eyes swept over the faces of those city masters. I still remember that in the previous two terms, these people sneered at him.

However, on such an occasion, Gong Xiangheng naturally would not disgrace those city masters, but he responded one by one with a smile.

Compared with Gong Xiangheng's support of the stars and the moon, the unsealing of bianyu city is a little lonely, and there is no one around.

His face is very ugly, because among the top 100, there are no friars in the Jade City, which makes him lose face.

He even doubted whether it was Wang Fan who deliberately targeted the friars of Bian Yucheng.

However, even if he doubted, he did not dare to ask more at this time, let alone go to Wang Fan for trouble.

Wang Fan has risen and become famous. He has been paid attention to by the Longao empire. If he dares to move Wang Fan, he will be against the Empire.

On the high platform, after the middle-aged man announced that Wang Fan was the first, he looked at the 99 people except Wang Fan,

"if you have any requirements, you can go to the palace of the Lord of the imperial capital city in three days. As long as it's not too much, I'll be satisfied with the RONO empire. "

As he said this, he seized ninety-nine jade cards and threw them out. They were suspended in front of everyone. "These are 100 jade cards. They are also the qualification cards for entering the Sanhuang hall. Keep them away."

"One year later, the Sanhuang hall will be opened, and then it will be in the main palace of the capital of the emperor."

The ninety-nine friars were very excited when they listened to these words and looked at the jade plate floating in front of them. Tu yispear, in particular, was so excited that he wanted to tremble.

His heart gave birth to endless gratitude to Wang Fan, because all this was given to him by Wang Fan. Without Wang Fan, he would not have won the top 100 seats at all.

The middle-aged man handed out 99 jade medals, then grabbed one and handed it to Wang Fan, "Congratulations, you've become the number one in this contest. According to the rules, the Empire will reward you with a country. Which country do you want? "

With the middle-aged man asked, the following eight leaders, in an instant have become uneasy up. They are deeply afraid that Wang Fan will want their country, which means that their country will perish.

The leader of Tianyun country looks even worse. Although one of Tianyun country's leaders has entered the top 100, he is still not happy.

Because the person who entered the top 100 is not a member of his Nie family, but moyaoyu.

Although moyaoyu is a monk of Tianyun Kingdom, he is the enemy of their Nie family.

Moreover, the first time Wang Fan came to power, he had recognized Wang Fan, the enemy of the Nie family.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would appear in the meeting of friars of the nine countries and become

the first one.

There was a storm in his heart! At the moment, hearing the middle-aged man's question, his whole heart was even lower.

He was almost sure that Wang Fan would ask for Tianyun kingdom.

Sure enough, as soon as his idea came to an end, Wang Fan on the stage said respectfully, "elder, I think Tianyun kingdom is good. I want Tianyun kingdom."

"Tianyun kingdom? Is it the country where the Nie family is in power? Well, I'll give you Tianyun kingdom. "

"Later, you will go with me to the imperial palace to award you a million elite soldiers. I will go with you to Tianyun kingdom to help you take the throne."

The middle-aged man slightly pondered and nodded.

When he said this, the people of Nie's family, who were led by the cloud country that day, turned pale in an instant, and no longer had any blood color.

He said in his heart, Nie family, it's over.

Wang fan is quickly respectful nod response, "thank you."

At this moment, the people below look at Wang Fan with admiration.

How beautiful and glorious it is to be rewarded by a country at such an age?

Of course, they also know that Wang Fan's achievements have nothing to do with his own strength. If one day, Wang Fan's strength is not there, everything will become empty talk again.

Next, after the middle-aged man said something again, he took Wang Fan to the palace.

Before Wang fan leaves, he entrusts the magic remote rain to Gong Xiangheng.

The imperial palace of the Long'ao empire is hundreds of times more magnificent than that of the Tianyun kingdom.

When Wang Fan entered the palace, he felt like Grandma Liu entering the Grand View Garden.

In addition to the magnificent buildings and the fierce array, the guards of the Imperial Palace also had a very cool breath, all of them were fierce soldiers.

They stand like javelin, with strong breath. Everyone has the cultivation above the position level, and the quality is extremely tough.