

## **Mighty Sk 1911**

### **Chapter 1911**

The huge palmprint has been transformed into shape in an instant, setting off the power of terror, and shooting down to the dark god.

At this moment, Wuming's face changed again!

In his eyes, he can't help but be scared again!

Wang level martial arts, it's Wang level martial arts again!

How can this guy perform King level martial arts twice in a row?

Wuming King roared in his heart, but no one gave him the answer.

If it was at the peak, Wang Fan's strength, let alone two times of King level martial arts, even if it was ten times, he would not be able to use his Wuming king, but now he can't.

He had been injured once by the terrible short shot before, and he had been in a very weak state after chasing and killing Wang Fan for such a long time.

Just now, it was Wang Fan's sneak attack that made him hurt again and cut off his arm.

In this case, the empty palm is enough to threaten him.

"Why, despair? Don't despair. I still have a lot to do. Oh, by the way, don't you want to kill me, too? Now, I'll give you a chance to kill me. "

Wang Fan looked at Wu Ming Wang's frightened face and couldn't help sneering. At the same time, he was ready for the third attack.

If the empty palm still can't kill Wuming king, he will immediately use the killing short gun at all costs.

He did not believe that the two king level martial arts, coupled with the terrible killing short gun, could not kill the weak and injured Wuming king.

Wu Ming Wang didn't speak, and he didn't have time to speak. He just madly condensed the aura in his body. While making defense on his body surface, he also palmed his hands and followed the madness.

Boom!

Two sound, huge palm print a bang but descend, under that terrible prestige, the black underworld has already been blasted to fly in an instant.

Others in the mid air, the body will come to the sound of the road. Under the harsh sound, his defense on the surface of his body was like a fragile piece of paper, smashed in an instant.

Whoa!

A mouthful of blood rushed out, and the black underworld directly fell down, but he didn't die.

His eyes were red, staring at Wang fan not far away, as if he wanted to eat people, and there was despair in his eyes.

But his heart was cold.

He didn't move, but was waiting for Wang Fan to come and kill him. As long as Wang Fan dares to come and kill him, he will have the chance to turn defeat into victory and kill Wang Fan directly.

Isn't Wang Fan showing weakness and attacking him secretly? Then he will return to him in his own way!

However, Wu Ming Wang Fan was disappointed, because Wang Fan was not deceived at all.

Wang Fan just doesn't believe that Wu Ming Wang will be really so weak, really vulnerable.

As one of the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss, Wuming king is famous for killing. How can such a person be so simple.

After he saw that void palm could not kill Wuming king, without hesitation, he directly grabbed the killing short gun.

"You At this moment, Wuming's face changed greatly. He was really scared.

At the peak of his strength, he would be injured under the killing short gun, let alone now.

At the same time, his heart also emerged a strong unwilling.

He has been so weak, and showed the appearance of despair, Wang Fan how to use this killing short gun, this is not to kill a chicken with a bull's knife?

However, even if he was no longer willing, there was no way.

Because the killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand has been wielded, and several gun patterns have been mixed with extremely terrible killing intention, sweeping towards him.

"I'm not reconciled!" Wuming king felt the terrible killing intention, unwilling to roar.

He wants to avoid, want to struggle, can be his state at this time, under the lock of the terror, can't move a cent at all.

Hiss.

Just in an instant, the gun pattern had already submerged the body of the dark god, and raised a terrible blood fog on his body.

Gun pattern dissipates, Wuming king, miserable death!

Wang Fan quietly looked at this scene, his face was very pale, he forbore not to fall down, took out several pills and swallowed them in his mouth.

After a little recovery, he staggered toward the underworld.

He wants to see if the space ring on Wuming is still there.

A few minutes later, Wang Fan got excited. He actually found the space ring of Wuming king.

He put away his ring, did not dare to have the slightest stay, directly boarded the spacecraft, leaving quickly.

Not long after Wang Fan left, several figures appeared here.

The fighting here fluctuates so strongly that it naturally attracts many people's attention, but no one dares to get close to it. Now that the storm is over, these people dare to get close. "Wuming king, one of the three kings, died?"

"Oh, my God, how could this be possible? Who on earth should be so rebellious that he killed one of the three kings, Wuming king?"

"Is there a new king to be born in the sea of the devil abyss?"

When we saw the corpse of Wuming king, everyone was shocked and the scene was dead.

That's the dark underworld, but it's the existence that no one dares to provoke after many years in the sea of the devil abyss.

Wuming king, who kills people with bloody means, has a great reputation in the sea of the devil abyss.

It's no exaggeration to say that he was in the sea of the devil abyss, that day, that place. He stamped his foot, and the whole sea of the abyss would shake a few times.

But it's such a powerful existence, but now it's dead. How can people not be shocked?

In this way, the news that Wuming king was killed, in a short period of time, just like the wind, swept the whole sea of the devil abyss.

In an instant, the whole sea of the magic abyss was shaking and boiling!

Everyone who heard the news was shocked.

However, no one knows who killed Wuming king.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't care about these things, and he didn't care about these things. After he got on the spaceship, he recovered and rushed to the kingdom of fan.

Maybe it's because of the experience of life and death, or maybe it's because of the long backlog. A month later, Wang Fan's strength has not only completely recovered, but also broken through the three levels of the Kingdom and reached the four levels of the kingdom.

At the same time, he has also reached the territory of every country.

Wang Fan did not immediately return to the Imperial Palace, but went to the location of the transmission array.

However, after he tried to repair it, he found that even if he already had empty stones and sulfur crystals, he could not repair the teleportation array.

The reason why he can't repair it is not only that his array attainments are not enough, but also that his accomplishments are far from enough.

The transmission array here is too mysterious and complex. Without certain array attainments and accomplishments, it can't be repaired at all.

Last time, Wang Fan's strength was low, but this time, he did.

He has a vague feeling that if he wants to repair the teleportation array, even those who respect the environment and are strong may not be able to do it.

"Ah, even repairing this teleportation array requires such profound cultivation. I really don't know who set up this teleportation array and what terrible cultivation it has achieved."

Wang Fan sighed bitterly and left with a trace of reluctance and bitterness.

## **Chapter 1912**

The palace of the kingdom of fan.

In the huge meeting hall, moyaoyu, song Rumei, and the ten leaders of the million dragon army were all in it, which was gloomy.

Originally, under their care, Fanguo was thriving and peaceful. But unexpectedly, just half a month ago, someone sent a letter to Mo yaoyu with a cloud piercing arrow.

The content of the letter is very simple. Within a month, dissolve any country and get out of any country. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty.

At first, Mo yaoyu and others looked at the letter, but they didn't take it seriously at all. After sending people to investigate the person who sent the letter, they ignored it.

But just three days later, the leader of the Imperial Guard of Fanguo, a strong man of three levels, was suddenly killed in his palace.

The death of this man was silent and did not attract anyone's attention at all. If it had not been discovered the next day when his servants cleaned the room, no one would have known.

If the commander of the Imperial Guard lived outside the palace, he would be killed, but he lived in the palace.

Where is this place?

It's no exaggeration to describe it as a piece of iron bucket with strict guard.

Apart from the guards in the light and dark, the ten commanders of the Dragon March army alone were all above the seventh level of the Kingdom, and even one reached the first level of the kingdom.

But even so, someone sneaked into the palace and killed the commander of the guard. They were not aware of it, so they could imagine the horror of each other.

After the leader of the Imperial Guard was killed, Mo yaoyu and others immediately attached great importance to it. They not only strengthened the investigation, but also strengthened the defense of the imperial palace.

However, even so, after the other party saw that Mo yaoyu and others still did not intend to dissolve the Kingdom and leave the territory of the Kingdom, they sneaked into the palace again one night two days later and killed a senior member of the kingdom.

The middle and high-level leaders died in the same way as the commander of the guard. They were killed with one sword, and they died very quickly.

However, the other party left a letter after killing people this time.

The content of the letter is that from now on, one day no country will be dissolved, and one day no one will be killed without leaving.

The other side did what they said. Since then, they have to sneak into the palace every night to kill a senior official.

However, no matter how to guard against it or how to be vigilant, Mo yaoyu and others have no effect. They have not noticed the trace of the other party sneaking into the palace.

When the other party goes to the palace to kill, it's like going into a place where there's no one. It's like going in if you want to, or killing if you want to. It's impossible to prevent.

So far, the other side has killed more than ten senior officials of fan country.

This makes the rest of the high-level people in other countries panic and worry every day.

No, today, more than a dozen high-level officials can't bear this kind of repression. The palace they have left is far away.

Even some of the little leaders in the Dragon walk could not bear the scene and left one after another. They did not know where to go.

The threat and killing of the mysterious people and the departure of the high-level officials immediately put Fanguo in a dilemma, and made Mo yaoyu, song Rumei and others also nervous.

They really don't understand when Fanguo has offended such a terrible person, and why does this person aim at Fanguo?

Unfortunately, there is no answer.

"What should we do? Do you want to leave for a while and avoid the mysterious man first? " In the main hall, the evil remote rain frowned and asked.

"I don't think we need to evade. We are a country. If we are afraid to retreat, how can we take charge of any country again?"

"No matter how powerful the mysterious man is, he's just one person. I don't believe he can kill a million dragon soldiers!"

One of the commanders gritted his teeth and said angrily.

As the leader of the Dragon army, he is proud in his heart. He would rather die in the battle than hide like a dog with his tail between his legs.

"That is, why do we want to dissolve all nations and avoid them? Damn, the other party is just deceiving too much! Don't let me know who he is, or I will kill him alive! "

Another voice, another hot tempered leader of the Dragon March army, blushing and grinning.

However, as soon as the words of the two leaders of the Dragon March army came to an end, two wind blades suddenly appeared in the hall.

The two wind blades appeared without warning and quickly. Before the two leaders reacted, they had already cut their throat with two hissing voices.

The red blood sprayed in the hall, splashing the magic remote rain and others. At the same time, the two people had already plopped to the ground, and they had no life.

To death, they did not make any screams, death is so miserable, so no sign.

Only blood, Bata Bata from their body, is so dazzling, so bright red.

This sudden scene made the scene as silent as death. Only heavy breathing, like a windmill, resounded in the hall. After returning to God, moyaoyu and his party couldn't help looking at the door in horror. Unfortunately, it was empty. Their mental power and crazy sweep out, still did not notice any abnormality.

Such a scene made them all sweat on their backs.

The other party actually killed people under their eyes, and they were not aware of it. No one would not be afraid of such a strange and terrible scene.

"Who are you? Why do you want to target our country? Has our country ever offended you?" After a long time, magic remote rain can't help but harden his head and open his mouth. Unfortunately, no one answered at all.

"Master, what can't be said in public? Why do you want to use this method? Please show up?" Magic remote rain speak again, but still no one answers.

Song Rumei looked at this scene, and finally could not help saying, "don't say any more, maybe the man has gone. Ah, this man is really terrible. He has come and gone without a trace, and he still regards us as nothing. "

"I don't know when we offended this man. Did he come for Wang Fan?"

Mo yaoyu shook his head bitterly, "who knows, maybe. But it's terrifying that this man has come and gone. We don't know when he's going to show up, when he's going to kill. "

"Here we are, he can know and come here quietly. Maybe he's watching us every day, but we don't know

Magic remote rain words just fall, a cold and disdainful voice, suddenly from the void.

"You're right. I'm watching you, but you don't know. I didn't expect you to have a little brain. "

"For the last time, I will disband Every kingdom and get out of the territory of every kingdom. Otherwise, I will kill you tonight. "

With the sudden spread of this voice, the whole audience fell into silence again.

### **Chapter 1913**

After a short silence, the spirit of moyaoyu and others swept out madly again, but they still got nothing.

At this time, the leader of the Dragon army on the first floor of the Kingdom suddenly stood up.

He looked up at nothingness, with a strong sense of war in his eyes, and exclaimed, "who are you? What kind of ability do you have when you show up

"Well! It's just a level of the king's realm. I dare to be reckless in front of the king. I'm really looking for death. What if you show up and see me? What else can you do for your rubbish

With the leader's voice coming out, a cold hum of disdain came from the void, and then a figure slowly emerged from the center of the hall.

He looks like he is in his fifties. He is wearing a white robe. Standing there, he seems to have melted into the air. If he closes his eyes, he will not be aware of his existence.

With long hair behind his head and loose clothes, he just stood there with his hands down, but his whole body was full of endless dignity.

Looking at this person, whether it is the leader of the king's realm or the magic remote rain song Rumei, his face can't help changing slightly.

Especially the leader, the heart is set off a storm.

You know, when his strength reaches his level, even if the three or even the four strong people in the kingdom are in front of him, he will feel faint.

But this person stood in front of him, but it was like a deep water, he could not find out the slightest bit of each other's cultivation.

In his eyes, this person seems to be an ordinary person, without any aura fluctuation. But he knew that



this man was absolutely not ordinary.

"Master, who are you? Why are you aiming at our country? Maybe we offended you unintentionally?"

After a short silence, moyayou stood up again and asked.

"Hum, offend me? If you have offended the king, do you think that the king will only ask you to dissolve the Kingdom and get out of the kingdom? "

"Now that I have appeared, I will not talk to you anymore. Give you an hour, immediately announce the dissolution of all countries, get out of this palace for me, otherwise, don't blame my king for directly killing you. "

This person disdained of saw evil remote rain one eye, extremely overbearing of say.

He was not a friar, but from a neighboring country. And the reason why he aimed at any country was to return a favor.

He was a member of the Nie family, but he had already gone out in his early years and never came back, so he escaped a disaster and became the only fish who missed the net.

When the man learned that the Nie family had been destroyed, he immediately found him and asked him to help him revenge and destroy the kingdom.

However, he knew that Fanguo was protected by the Longao Empire, so he did not promise to exterminate Fanguo, but only promised to dissolve Fanguo.

After all, when his cultivation reached such a level, he understood the horror of the Empire.

If he just wanted to disband any country, perhaps the Empire of Long'ao would not interfere in such a small matter, but if he dared to kill many people in any country, that would be another story.

After the man said to the enchanted yaoyu, he immediately looked at the leader of the Dragon March army on the first floor of the king's realm coldly, "you asked me to show up just now. Now I've shown up. What do you want?"

The leader of the Dragon March looked ugly when he heard this. He bit his teeth and said, "no, but you rely on your cultivation and are so domineering in our country. The Dragon empire will not let you go."

"Is it?" With a cold smile, the man suddenly waved his right hand. In an instant, a wind blade had appeared and split toward the leader.

The leader's face changed greatly, and he quickly dodged, but even so, one of his arms was cut off, bloody.

On the first floor of the Kingdom, in front of the man, it was like a local chicken and a local dog, without the slightest resistance.

The scene fell into a dead silence again, and everyone's pupils couldn't help tightening, and their scalp became numb.

With a random wind blade, he cut off the arm of a strong man in the kingdom. This cultivation is terrible.

"I'm a waste. I dare to be reckless in front of my king. I really don't know what to do." After the man cut off one of his arms, he snorted with disdain, turned his head and looked at moyayou,

"didn't you hear me? I asked you to immediately announce the dissolution of Fanguo, and then go away. Why do you have to force me to kill? "

Under the man's cold eyes, magic remote rain just felt as if there was a big mountain coming, pretty face was pale, and could not say a word.

Looking at this scene, song Rumei could not help biting her teeth and stood up and said, "senior, this country is not ours, we just replace management."

"Its owner is Wang Fan. Now Wang fan is not here, so we have no right to dissolve the kingdom."

"Wang Fan?" The man sneered, cold eyes instantly looked at Song Rumei, "is that any country's bullshit legend?"

"In every kingdom, you have made him a God, but in front of the king, he is not even bullshit. It seems that you are threatening me with Wang Fan. In that case, don't blame me for being impolite. "The man's body shape, a grasp of his right hand, has been empty, a grasp of song Rumei, and then force a swing, bang to a sound, song Rumei directly fell on the ground, spit out a big mouth of blood.

The scene was silent again, and everyone was silent.

No one thought that this man should be so cruel and arrogant. Even song Rumei, a woman, said that she would do it.

After the man fell and flew song Rumei, he once again coldly looked at Mo yaoyu, "from now on, if you don't announce the dissolution of any country, then every minute, I will cut off one person's arm!"

Moyaoyu's face is pale, and his heart can't help struggling.

She knew that once the country was disbanded, it would be completely finished and could not be built any more. But she knew that if she didn't announce it, this person would really do it.

She is very desperate, but she knows that in front of absolute strength, even if she is desperate, she is just dying.

As time goes by, the whole hall becomes depressed and silent again in an instant.

In this silence, a minute has passed quickly.

"One minute." The man's cold and heartless voice came out, and his open hand was hit by another wind blade. In a flash, with a burst of blood, the left arm of a leader of the Dragon March army was suddenly cut off.

The leader of the Dragon March was pale, but he didn't say a word. He was staring at the man, his eyes only meant to kill him!

"Well, I want to see how long you can hold on. When the king cuts off everyone's arms and legs, then he will kill people. "

"The reason why I haven't killed you so far is not that I dare to kill you, but that I disdain to kill you!"

The man cold finish saying, then fell into silence again.

Time goes by, and in the blink of an eye, another minute goes by

#### **Chapter 1914**

One minute later, the man suddenly opened his eyes. His dark and cold eyes swept directly to another leader of the Dragon March army.

Seeing that the man had to start again, Mo yaoyu's face changed, and he couldn't help but stand up again, "don't start, I'll announce the dissolution of the Kingdom, I'll announce the dissolution of the kingdom!"

She bit her teeth and said word by word. These short words almost used up all her strength.

Although she was very reluctant to compromise and give in, she had no choice but to listen to the man's strong cultivation.

If she does not compromise, then people here will be brutally killed. She can't bear it.

"Did you compromise at last? That's good, but even if you've compromised, it's still another minute. Therefore, I can't do without cutting off my arm. "

The man took a cold look at the magic remote rain. With a sudden wave of his right hand, a wind blade reappeared, and he chopped it directly to the leader of the Dragon March army who was targeted by him.

"You really have a great prestige. You dare to act wild in the imperial palace of our country. Are you deceiving everyone in our country?"

However, just when the wind blade was about to split on the leader's right arm, a white light suddenly appeared, and a local sound directly scattered the terrible wind blade. Then, a very cold voice came in.

Looking at this scene, the man's face could not help changing slightly. Obviously, he did not expect that someone would appear at this time, and even scattered his wind blade.

You know, although he's rampant here, his mental strength has been enveloping the whole palace, and he didn't notice anyone coming.

With a slightly heavy complexion, the man turned to look out of the hall and saw a young man walking in slowly with a cold face.

This man is no other than Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was cold, and his heart was filled with endless killing intention.

Even in the sea of the devil's abyss, facing the arrogant girl and the black underworld, he was not so angry.

His eyes slowly swept over all the people in the field, especially the two bloody corpses, the two broken arms stained with blood, and song Rumei who vomited blood and fell to the ground. After that, his killing intention had risen to the peak.

Wang Fan has not been so angry for a long time. His anger is burning the sky and filling the sea!

He never thought that someone would dare to be so arrogant and wantonly kill in the imperial palace of any country, which has violated his bottom line.

"Who are you?" The man looked at Wang Fan who walked slowly, his face was more gloomy and asked coldly.

However, this question does not need Wang Fan to answer.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan?"

"General Wang Fan?"

Several unimaginable names came from the necklines of moyaoyu, song Rumei, and those dragon

soldiers, which directly told the man the identity of Wang Fan.

Magicians and others looking at Wang Fan, are very excited, how they did not expect, Wang Fan will appear at this time. However, after a short period of excitement, they could not help but become worried.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, go away quickly and leave us alone!"

"Wang Fan, this man's strength has reached the later stage of the Kingdom, you must not be impulsive!"

"General Wang Fan, you should leave here quickly, and take revenge for us when your accomplishments are improved in the future!"

They cheered almost at the same time.

Although Wang Fan is very powerful, and his fighting capacity is also very adverse, but after all, the realm is not enough. They don't think Wang Fan is the opponent of this arrogant man.

"It turns out that you're Wang Fan. You can appear here without my king noticing. It seems that you really have some skills."

"But now that you're here, don't hurry. I didn't intend to kill you, but since you sent me to the door, don't blame me for being rude. "

When the man heard Wang Fan's identity, he was slightly stunned, and then he was relieved and snorted with disdain.

If it's someone else, maybe he will be afraid of it. But since it's Wang Fan, he doesn't care at all.

About Wang Fan's deeds, in all the country's popular, he naturally is to listen to the ears are worn out calluses.

Even though Wang Fan was praised as a legend, when he destroyed the Nie family two years ago, Wang Fan still did not reach the realm of the king.

Waste that didn't reach the Kingdom two years ago, no matter how fast it grows, now it can't reach the kingdom.

This kind of strength, he will not pay attention to.

"Go? Don't worry, I won't leave until I kill you. I just want to ask, who are you and why do you want to be reckless in our country? "

Wang Fan suppressed his anger and asked coldly.

This man's accomplishments, he has seen at a glance, the fourth floor of the kingdom.

It's just the fourth floor of Wangjing. He really didn't pay attention to it. Let alone compare with Wuming, one of the three great kings of the sea of the devil abyss, even Yan Qingshan, who was on the sixth floor of the Kingdom, whom he met in Sanhuang hall, was far behind.

"You're just a mole ant. You're not qualified to ask me. The king originally intended that the woman should announce the dissolution of the Kingdom, but since the Lord has come, it is unnecessary. "

"I will kill you directly and hang your body on the gate of the imperial palace. It must be more powerful than anything else?"

But the man didn't answer Wang Fan's question at all. He said it coldly. His figure flashed, and then he killed Wang Fan.

His heart is also quite angry, Wang fan saw him, did not have the slightest fear, but also dare to question, this is simply did not pay attention to him.

"Old man, you are only on the fourth floor of the kingdom. How dare you be presumptuous in front of me? If I don't have any questions for you, what do you think you are

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also angry, right arm tendon suddenly bulged, right fist suddenly curved, and then drive the golden energy, then crazy toward the man.

"You want to die!" When the man heard Wang Fan's words, he almost vomited blood.

Just a younger generation, even dare to call him an old man, but also dare to call himself a little master, this let some care about face, he is very can't accept.

In the face of Wang Fan's iron fist, he didn't want to dodge at all.

His right fist was clenched, and the whole right arm was crackling. Then the fierce aura came out, directly pierced the air and met Wang Fan's fist.

Looking at this scene, the pupils of moyaoyu and his party suddenly constricted, causing endless worries. Some people even closed their eyes.

They couldn't bear to see the scene of Wang fan being ravaged.

Boom!

With a low blast, the fury of the air was like a ripple, and the whole space was crackling.

The man only felt a terrible high temperature emerge from the top of Wang Fan's fist, and accompanied by a violent attack, he couldn't help but fly out directly.

Click, click, click!

At the moment when he flew backward, with the sound of several clear voices, the whole right arm had been broken and completely abandoned.

### **Chapter 1915**

"Ah A scream came from the man's mouth. His whole face turned pale in an instant.

When he looked at Wang Fan, there was not only fear but also disbelief in his eyes.

Demon fire, it's demon fire!

He did not expect that Wang Fan had demon fire.

Obviously, if it had not been for the terrible high temperature of demon fire, he would never have been so miserable and his right arm would not have been abandoned.

Magic remote rain and others see this scene, is the face of dead silence.

In particular, the leader of the Dragon army on the first floor of the kingdom could not believe his own eyes.

For Wang Fan's strength, he is the most clear.

When they left Longao Empire and went to vanguard to destroy Nie, he fought with Wang Fan once.

Although he was defeated in the end, Wang Fan's strength at that time was only eight levels.

Although the man in front of him could not feel his accomplishments, he was at least a strong man in the third or even the fourth level of the kingdom.

In this case, Wang Fan even easily abandoned each other's arm, how can he not be shocked?

After a short silence, everyone was surprised.

Since this person is not Wang Fan's opponent, it means that the crisis has passed.

They no longer have to worry about security, let alone the dissolution of any country.

"I wanted to ask you a few questions and then deal with you. But since you're not smart, don't blame me for picking you up first and then asking you questions. "

"Oh, by the way, don't you like useless people's arms and legs very much? I'll start with your arms and legs."

Wang Fan disdained to look at the man whose face changed greatly. His right hand suddenly waved in the void, accompanied by the sound of hissing. In an instant, a wind blade appeared in the air.

This kind of wind blade is just the embodiment of aura. As long as it is a monk, it can be condensed, but it is not very practical.

It can only deal with some friars whose strength is far less than its own. In the face of friars of the same level, or friars whose strength is higher than its own, it has little deterrent power.

The wind blade roared out and cut at the man's top speed. With a hissing sound, a column of blood gushed out. The man's left arm was cut down in an instant.

After Wang Fan cut off his left arm, he still couldn't get rid of his Qi and waved his hands repeatedly. For a moment, countless wind blades appeared in the air.

The wind blade is dense, the cold light is dazzling, the magic remote rain and others can't help but tremble.

That man, is already completely silly eyes, eyes in the emergence of endless fear.

So many wind blades, if all hit him, he would lose half his life even if he didn't die.

"Stop, stop, I owe Nie Yong a favor. He asked me to come. He wanted me to destroy the whole kingdom, but I didn't do that. I just wanted to dissolve the kingdom. "

"I didn't kill many people at all, so you can't kill me. After all, if I really killed him, I'm afraid the whole country would have been bloody. "

The man was red eyed and shrieked.

Although his strength is in the fourth level of the Kingdom, he is not brave enough. Otherwise, he would not be able to just let the Kingdom dissolve and dare not kill people.

He didn't have a lot of courage. Now he felt the threat to his life. Naturally, he no longer had the arrogance before and began to beg for mercy.

"Oh, so I have to thank you for not killing so much in our country? Since you didn't kill, what about the two people who died here? "

"Is it difficult for them to kill themselves because they have lived enough?"



Wang Fan's hands are dancing slowly, and the wind blade is moving around him, sending out the cold light of philosophy. His voice was cold and his expression was cold.

But the evil remote rain and others listen to this words, but can't help but angrily scold.

"It's just a bunch of nonsense. In the past half a month, there have always been high-level people killed in the imperial palace of our country. Do you dare to say that you didn't do it?"

"That's to say, you killed more than a dozen high-level people in our country in secret, and the whole people in our country were in a panic, and most people fled in a hurry. Today, you killed two people directly in the hall. How many people did you kill? "

"Son of a bitch, weren't you arrogant before? Did you threaten to kill us all? Now why aren't you arrogant? If you dare to be reckless in our country, you can't let it go. "

From the mouth of moyaoyu and his group, their anger and frustration were completely released at this moment.

During this period of time, they have been so depressed and miserable.

Especially just now, they had the feeling of dancing on the edge of death and gasping.

If Wang Fan didn't appear, they were afraid of the strength of the other side, so they could only choose to endure.

But now that Wang fan is back, what are they afraid of?"Oh, is there such a thing?" Wang Fan listened to these words, his eyes could not help but squint, and the killing inside was even worse.

He looked at the man, "Nie Yong? The fish of the Nie family? Where is he? "

"I'll tell you, won't you kill me?" The man listens to this words, but can't help asking.

Wang Fan did not speak, just a cold smile, then, the right index finger suddenly forward a little, stab a, then there is a wind blade toward the man flew past.

Whoa!

In a burst of blood, the whole right leg of the man was cut off in an instant.

"You don't have the qualification to negotiate with me. Maybe you won't die, but I have means to torture you." Wang Fan's indifferent voice made the man's heart even colder.

"I said, I said, he is in the imperial city of Fanguo, and he lives in room A-3 of Xianyun hotel." Men no

longer dare to talk nonsense, quickly said.

His heart, has set off endless regret.

I knew that Wang Fan was so powerful. Even if Wang Fan didn't return in time, he would never come to any country to look for trouble. But now, regret has no meaning.

"I hope you don't cheat me." Wang Fan coldly looked at the man, hands dancing, suddenly, all the blades swept away, directly fell on the man.

Between the spatters of blood, the man gave out a heartrending roar, which was extremely miserable, but he didn't die.

"He'll give it to you. I'll go to see Nie Yong." Wang Fan left a word, and threw a few pills to Song Rumei, Mo Yaoyu and others, then left the hall.

Cutting grass without removing roots, the spring breeze blows again. He's going to kill Nie Yong, and he'll never suffer.

Wang Fan didn't expect that there was a fish in Nie's family who had missed the net, and that this kind of thing would happen in any country.

Fortunately, he came back in time, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

Royal City, Xianyun Hotel, room A-3.

A handsome man was lying on the bed. On both sides of him were two charming women. His hands swam slowly on the two girls, but his eyes were extremely ferocious!

"Wang Fan, you will never think that Nie Yong is still alive, right? You destroy my Nie family and kill my whole family. It's a grudge

"Although I Nie Yong can't kill you immediately, I can dissolve your kingdom! As for you? Ha ha, don't worry, I will kill you sooner or later! "

"I'll scratch your skin and cramp your soul. I'll use all the means I can think of to let you die slowly!"

"I will make you regret, regret destroying my Nie family, regret what you did!"

"Ha ha!"

Nie Yong roared madly, and finally he couldn't help laughing madly.

At the same time, his hands are also more and more hard, leading to the charming two girls, are unable

to help but began the pain of the miserable hum.

However, before the two women's miserable hum fell down, a cold voice had suddenly come, which made Nie Yong's hair stand up!

"Oh, really? I'm afraid you Nie Yong have no chance to kill me in your life! But what you said is right. I didn't expect that you are still alive in the Nie family! "

### **Chapter 1916**

"Who? Who is it? " The sudden voice made Nie Yong's face change. He jumped up from the bed.

The two women around him, also in an instant, were scared and shivering, curled up into a ball.

Creak.

A clear sound, the window and door slowly opened, a shadow quietly jumped in.

Nie Yong looked at the young man who jumped in, and his face couldn't help changing in an instant.

"You, you, you are Wang Fan?" His voice began to tremble and his face turned pale.

Although he had not seen Wang Fan himself, he had seen the portrait of Wang Fan, so he recognized Wang Fan at a glance.

Looking at Wang Fan, his heart set off waves at the same time, also set off a strong fear.

How could Wang Fan be in any country, and how could he be here?

You know, he used his false identity to enter any country. Except for the fourth floor of the kingdom he invited, no one knew his existence, let alone his residence.

Now that Wang fan is here, it means that something has happened on the fourth floor of the kingdom.

At the thought of this, he couldn't help sweating.

How could it be that something happened to the senior on the fourth floor of Wangjing?

"You're right. I'm wang fan." Wang Fan looked at Nie Yong and said blandly, "I didn't expect that there was such a fish in Nie's family as you."

"But I just don't understand. Since you are lucky enough to save your life, why don't you live in anonymity like a dog? You enter our country so unscrupulously, don't you think your life is too long? "

Wang Fan looked at Nie Yong with disdain in his eyes.

He could see at a glance that Nie Yong's strength was on the eighth floor of xuanjing, and he didn't even reach Weijing.

This kind of strength, Wang Fan kills him, is tantamount to trampling an ant to death.

Nie Yong listened to Wang Fan's words, after returning to God, the fear in his heart instantly disappeared, and replaced by deep hatred.

He stares at Wang Fan and says maliciously, "Wang Fan, you destroy my Nie family and kill me all over the house. This is a grudge! As long as it's a Nies' man, he won't choose to live on idly! "

"I know I'm dead, but what if I die? You can kill me, but you can't erase my determination to revenge! "

Nie Yong is exhausted and hisses in the bottom.

He knew that since Wang Fan had come, even if he asked for mercy again, he had no way to survive, so he didn't ask for mercy at all. He stared at Wang Fan with endless hatred in his eyes.

Wang Fan listen to Nie Yong words, can't help sneer, "I Wang Fan don't need to erase your determination to revenge, as long as I can kill you, it's enough."

"For your sake, I don't want to torture you. I'll give you a good time."

Wang Fan finished, no nonsense, right hand suddenly a wave, a wind blade suddenly emerged, directly toward Nie Yong cut in the past.

Nie Yong, who was just in the dark, could not escape from Wang Fan's attack.

He can only watch, watching the blade cut to his body.

Whoa!

After a sound, Nie Yong fell to the ground and died miserably!

After killing Nie Yong, Wang Fan didn't even look at the two women next to him and left here.

Standing in Nie Yong's position, he wants revenge, which is really right. But from Wang Fan's point of view, there is nothing wrong with destroying the Nie family.

If you want to blame them, you can only blame them for their different positions. They blame Nie Yong for his surname Nie, so Wang Fan didn't feel any pressure to kill him.

What's more, even if we put aside our position, Nie Yong just invited to the fourth floor of the Kingdom

and killed many high-level people in the Kingdom, Wang Fan would not let him go.

After Wang Fan left the inn, he went directly back to the palace of the kingdom of fan.

When he went back, the fourth floor of the kingdom had also been killed and hung on the gate of the imperial palace as a deterrent.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and said nothing more.

After he returned to the palace, he treated the two generals and song Rumei, left several pills to improve his strength, and five pills to break the king, and then went to rest.

He lived in the kingdom of fan for half a month. For half a month, he didn't practice. Instead, he accompanied song Rumei all the time and occasionally gave some advice to Mo yaoyu and the major commanders.

In this way, half a month passed in a hurry. On this day, Wang Fan was going to accompany song Rumei to other cities in the country. Suddenly, his face suddenly changed and he looked up into the distance.

Over there, there is a strong breath, fast approaching. Looking at his breath, his strength has reached the sixth level of Wang Jing.

"You wait for me here first, and I'll come." Wang Fan's eyes flashed. He said something to song Rumei and left the palace.

He wanted to see who he was and what he wanted to do when he came to other countries.

Every country is short of resources. According to common sense, it is impossible for such a strong country to come. Now that I'm here, it means I must have a purpose. If the other party is not good, then he can't leave at ease, more can't go to the palace. He had to ask the rono Empire to send strong men to come here before he dared to leave at ease.

As soon as Wang Fan's figure flashed out of the Imperial City, a rainbow had stopped thousands of meters away in front of him.

This man has black hair on his shoulders. He has no wind. His eyebrows are thick and long, and his blood is red. He is very thick and crazy. He has a long sword on his back. He looks majestic.

He stood there like a javelin, giving people a very heavy pressure.

He looked at Wang Fan, did not speak, but the eyes, it is emerged a strong sense of war.

Wang Fan felt the crazy fighting spirit on his body, his brow couldn't help wrinkling, and his aura also surged up in an instant.

"Wang Fan, I have long heard that you are a rare genius in the dragon and Austria empire. Today I want to see if the rumor is true."

That person says, the body momentum suddenly surge, one step across, the right fist set off a fury of power, suddenly toward Wang fan blow over.

As soon as Wang Fan's eyebrows were picked, his nerves suddenly tensed, his muscles contracted, and the golden energy in his blood swept wildly. He stepped out at the same step and welcomed him without retreat.

Two burst momentum in the air, rippling in the whole space, it is daunting.

In a flash, their fists collided!

Bang!

A terrible sound, boundless fury rampant, Wang fan can't help but retreat a hundred Zhang.

After he had stabilized his figure, his right arm, which was in his sleeve, could not help shaking wildly and relieved the fury.

His face has become dignified. He is very strong. He is the sixth floor of the kingdom. He is several times stronger than Yan Qingshan.

If it had not been for Wang Fan's strength to break through and reach the fourth level of the Kingdom, I'm afraid this blow would have been seriously injured.

At the same time that Wang Fan retreated, the man could not help retreating a hundred Zhang or so, and his face became very ugly.

He was more shocked than Wang Fan.

He not only shocked the outbreak of Wang Fan, but also shocked the terrible high temperature on Wang Fan's fist, which made him suffer a dark loss.

In the absence of martial arts, it is not easy for Wang Fan to be able to compete with him with the strength of the four levels of Wang Jing.

"Ha ha, it's really the pride of our empire. I'm Mohan. At the order of the eighth master of Yu, I came to serve as an ambassador in every country to protect the security of every country. "

After a short shock, the man laughs, grabs a token and throws it at Wang Fan, bows and says.

**Chapter 1917**

Wang Fan took the token and looked at it carefully. He immediately threw it to Mohan and said with a smile, "it's the messenger, but I'm disrespectful. Please."

As for this kind of token, Mr. Yu had shown it to him, so he could see at a glance that the token was not fake.

At the same time, Wang Fan's heart is also greatly relieved. With Mohan sitting in any country, he can leave at ease.

"Please Mohan also made a gesture of please, and then they had already flown to the palace.

Mohan's arrival also excited moyaoyu and others.

After all, this is a strong man in the six levels of the kingdom. With him, every country will have no worries. Similar to the four levels of the former king's realm, it's hard to be a bully any more.

Wang Fan and others entertained Mohan in the palace, and Wang Fan exchanged views with Mohan. Then he went down to have a rest.

Half a month later, one night, Wang Fan left the country alone.

Now, less than two months are left before the enrollment examination of the Wangdu Shengyuan. He has to leave for the Longao Empire, and then go to the Wangdu Shengyuan to take part in the examination. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be difficult to enter the palace again.

If we say that before Wang Fan promised Yu Baye to enter the palace, he was just forced to do nothing. Now he really wants to enter the palace.

When he returned to the kingdom of fan this time, Wang Fan realized that if he wanted to repair the teleportation array, he would not be able to do it without the cultivation of respecting the realm, so he naturally wanted to do everything possible to improve his strength.

And Wangdu Shengyuan is undoubtedly a good place to improve its strength.

In Wangdu temple, there are not only a lot of talents, which is helpful to his training and growth, but also many cultivation resources and martial arts magic weapons, which are of great help to his strength improvement.

Therefore, Wang fan can't miss this opportunity.

Wang Fan sat on the spaceship, while controlling the spaceship, while thinking about these, the heart is also quite looking forward to.

He also wanted to see whether the so-called Wangdu Shengyuan was as strong as Yu Baye said, and how

difficult the assessment was.

After thinking for a while, Wang Fan converged. After he breathed deeply, he separated a trace of mental power to control the spaceship, and the rest of his mind sank into cultivation.

He got 5000 top-quality spirit stones from Tu yispear and 100000 top-quality spirit stones from Yu Baye. Apart from the consumption, he still has less than 80000.

With Wang Fan's temperament, it's natural that so many top-quality spirit stones can't be wasted.

And the journey was boring, and he didn't want to waste time.

The best spirit stone covered the whole spaceship. Absorbed by Wang Fan, it turned into fog like aura and poured into Wang Fan's body crazily.

Under the influx of this rich aura, the aura in Wang Fan's Dantian is also growing rapidly, and his strength has begun to improve slowly.

A few days later, the spaceship entered the sea of the devil's abyss. This time, Wang Fan didn't want to stay at all. Instead, he controlled the spaceship to speed up and crossed the past.

Under the terrible speed of the spaceship, most of the low-level cultivation of the sea of the abyss didn't even notice, and the spaceship had already flashed by.

As for those more powerful Moxiu, they could barely see a streamer, so there was no time to stop them.

All the way, Wang Fan was also in danger, crossing the whole sea of the magic abyss.

This is the most peaceful time since he crossed the sea of the abyss several times, and he didn't encounter any trouble.

A few days later, Wang Fan finally arrived at the capital of the Long'ao empire.

With such a long time of cultivation, he spent 50000 pieces of the best spirit stone, and his strength also reached the peak of the fourth level of the kingdom. Almost, he could break through to the fifth level of the kingdom.

Wang Fan believed that if he was given enough time and enough excellent spirit stone, he would certainly be able to break through to the fifth level of the kingdom.

Outside the Imperial City, Wang Fan put away the spaceship and, like other monks, paid the spirit stone and entered the city on foot.

He just entered, a guard at the gate of the city, is a happy face, quickly and respectfully trotted over,



"excuse me, but elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

Wang Fan looked at this person, nodded slightly, "exactly."

"Eighth master has been waiting for you for a long time. Please come with me." The man did not dare to neglect, respectfully said, and quickly led the way in front.

He has been waiting for Wang Fan here for many days. Now he is overjoyed to see Wang Fan appear.

Wang Fan nodded, did not speak, followed behind him.

Half an hour later, he took Wang Fan to a slightly quiet teahouse.

Just as they were near the teahouse, before they could get in, a burst of laughter came out.

"Brother Wang Fan, you are here at last. I thought you would come a few days later."

With the hearty laughter, Yu Baye walked out of the teahouse. Although his voice was quite clear, Wang Fan obviously noticed that Yu Ba Ye was relieved.

Obviously, he was afraid that Wang Fan would not come or would be late, so that he missed the examination time of Wangdu Shengyuan.

"You go down first." With that, he turned to the man who led the way with a dignified voice. The man immediately bowed to him and then retreated.

Wang Fan looked at Yu Baye and said with a smile, "I'm really sorry, there's something wrong with fan Guo, so I'm a few days late, but I don't think I'll miss the time of enrollment examination?"

"No!" Yu eight Ye shook his head, and then quite apologetically said, "I've heard something about all countries."

"I didn't expect that the Nie family should have more evils, and dare to do such a treacherous thing."

"Don't worry, I've sent Mohan to any country as an envoy, and I've sent someone to investigate whether there are any fish in the Nie family. I promise it won't happen again."

Yu eight Ye patted the chest to guarantee! He knew that if he didn't give Wang Fan a guarantee, Wang Fan would never be able to go to Wangdu holy court.

Wang Fan nodded, "thank you very much then."

"You're welcome. That's what I should do. Well, I'll take you to a place first. I'll take you to meet some people. "

"Now that you have agreed to go to the holy place of Wangdu to practice on behalf of our Longao Empire, you are a member of our Longao empire. It's good to know more people."

Yu Baye said, and suddenly the evil spirit of a smile, "by the way, these people, but there is a big man, oh, if you can win her heart, that ."

Wang Fan looked at Yu Baye who suddenly became disrespectful, light smile, but did not speak. He's not in the mood for love right now.

However, he had some interest in the identity of this so-called great man.

You know, yubaye is also the prince who controls the real power of the royal family. Even he says that the other party is a big man. How strong is the identity of the other party?

### **Chapter 1918**

Yuexin restaurant is a restaurant that only the descendants of the royal family and the powerful members of the big family are qualified to enter.

Without a terrifying family background, even if you are superior in strength and high in value, you are not qualified to enter.

Ordinary people can only look at the restaurant from a distance, and they don't even have the qualification to get close to it, let alone enter it.

But today, Yuexin restaurant has been wrapped up. Even some young people who were qualified to enter before are not qualified to enter.

Those who enter are all well-dressed, dignified, and have a very good strength.

Their expressions are full of inherent pride, which is not acquired, but comes from the heart.

At the gate of Yuexin restaurant, countless enchanting women in red Qipao, tall and outstanding, are smiling to welcome those who enter. Their expressions are full of respect and flattery.

They all know that the background of all the people who enter Yuexin restaurant today is extremely terrible. They can't be provoked at all.

Let alone provoking, even if one of them is not careful and the other is not well received, which causes the other party's dissatisfaction, it is estimated that they will lose their lives.

At a certain moment, accompanied by the sound of two footsteps, they slowly came to Yuexin restaurant.

One of the two men, dressed in luxurious robes, was majestic.

Even if he was standing there, he was filled with a very strong dignity, which made people dare not underestimate.

But the other one is a bit shabby.

This man is not only dressed in ordinary clothes, but also not handsome in appearance. Moreover, he is not a big family child in his words and deeds, and he has no aura fluctuation. He doesn't look like a person who is qualified to enter here.

It's just that they are walking together and still talking and laughing.

They are none other than Yu Baye and Wang Fan.

No matter how you look at it, it's a very ordinary person. Naturally, it's Wang Fan.

Those enchanting women after seeing two people, the facial expression is slightly a Leng at first, then one of them quickly trotted to meet up.

"My subordinates take part in the ceremony." After coming up, the woman bowed down and saluted respectfully.

Although she didn't know Wang Fan, she recognized Yu Ba Ye immediately, so she didn't dare to neglect him.

Yu didn't even look at the enchanting woman. He just snorted at the tip of his nose and took Wang Fan in stride.

As a prince, how noble his status is, he is naturally too lazy to talk to a maid.

Wang Fan turned to the maid with a little smile, and then followed Yu Ba ye into the room.

He looked at this month heart restaurant, and then looked at those enchanting women, can not help but think of the secular world club.

How similar are the two?

Entering the restaurant, Wang fan can't help but be shocked again. The architectural style here is quite simple and elegant, without luxury.

However, in addition to some enchanting women welcoming guests, there are more powerful bodyguards.

Yu eight ye took Wang Fan to the second floor, pushed aside one of the biggest private rooms and went in.

When they entered, there were more than ten people in the private room.

There are more than ten people, male and female, talking and laughing.

However, at the moment when Wang Fan and Wang Fan entered, the laughter stopped abruptly. Then, Shua, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

When they looked at Wang Fan, especially his clothes, there were strange colors, disdain and disdain in their eyes.

In a word, there are all kinds of expressions, and most people obviously look down on Wang Fan.

However, although they said they looked down upon Wang Fan, they showed great respect for Yu Baye.

"See eighth master."

"Uncle Ba, are you here?"

"Uncle Ba, hurry to the seat!"

"Don't be polite, everyone!" In the face of the salute, Yu Baye laughed, waved his hand casually, pointed to Wang Fan and said,

"I'd like to introduce him to you. He is the first one of the nine nation friars conference, Wang Fan."

"He is also the one who is going to study in Wangdu Shengyuan on behalf of our Longao empire. We are all our own people in the future, and I hope you will be close to each other. "

Although they had expected it, they could not help looking at Wang Fan again.

Their eyes were full of suspicion, disbelief, and even surprise.

Today's gathering was initiated by the eighth master of Yu to help Wang Fan. It can be said that they already knew that the legendary Wang Fan would come here.

After all, Yu's aim was to expand the network of Wang Fan.

However, in their impression, Wang fan does not say that he should be a bear on his back. At least his momentum should be very fierce. It gives people a sense of oppression as soon as he appears. But in fact, Wang fan is too ordinary, they did not notice the strangeness of Wang Fan.

It can be said that if Wang Fan didn't follow Yu Baye here, but met them in the street, they would definitely treat Wang Fan as an ordinary person and would not look at him even one more time.

Yu Ba Ye didn't pay any attention to the change of people's expression, but pointed to these people and introduced them to Wang Fan with a smile,

"this is the Third Prince of our royal family, Yu Xing. This is Duan Panlong, the eldest son of the Duan family. This is Wu Tianya, the second son of the Wu family. This is the girl of the night family, yexunran. This is the eldest and youngest of the Gong family, Gong Baqian "

Yu Baye pointed to the people present and introduced them to Wang Fan one by one.

All of the people he introduced were people with strong background and outstanding strength in the Long'ao empire.

It can be said that in addition to their respective horrible backgrounds, they are also the first members of the younger generation of their respective families.

Any one of them, as long as they are angry, will make a big stir in the Empire.

With Yu's introduction one by one, Wang Fan also nodded to those people one by one with a smile.

Although he was very bored with this kind of scene, but also very lazy with these people hypocrisy and snake, just because of Yu eight Ye face, but had to do so.

Just, in Wang Fan's smiling nod, most people are given the attitude of disdain or even disdain.

Even some people don't even bother to see Wang Fan. They look arrogant.

Originally, as a person of any country, they looked down on Wang Fan. Now that Wang fan is so shabby, they look down on him even more.

Even if Wang Fanzhen's strength is strong, after all, he is from a tiny place like any other country, and he is a bumpkin.

Moreover, there are also some people who are extremely dissatisfied with Wang Fan's ability to study in Wangdu holy college on behalf of the Long'ao empire.

As the pride of their families, they all think that this qualification belongs to them. Even if they did not meet the requirements of entering the holy court of Wangdu, it was not Wang Fan's turn.

Only then that night home is night smoked ran, directed Wang Fan to smile slightly, just shifted the vision to open.

Wang fan saw all kinds of people's expressions in his eyes, sneered in his heart, but on the surface, he could not afford any polish.

He should have nodded, he should have smile, he didn't get angry at all.

Although these people are the pride of their own families, they are the most powerful, but they are only on the second level of the Royal realm. Most of them are on the first level of the Royal realm, and some of them have not even reached the level of the Royal realm.

This kind of strength, for Wang Fan, who can kill Yan Qingshan and Wuming king, doesn't even have the qualification to make him angry. He doesn't care.

### **Chapter 1919**

However, Wang Fan's disdain fell into the eyes of many young masters, but it turned into weakness.

In their opinion, although Wang Fan's clothes are simple, since he is an expert, he should have the pride of an expert.

But what about Wang Fan? Rao is that they have shown disdain, but they are still smiling. This is the performance of cowardice.

Therefore, their heart is also more despise Wang Fan, feel that Wang fan does not deserve to make friends with them.

Yu Ba Ye looked at everyone's expression, but he didn't talk much. After he introduced Wang Fan, he sat down directly.

Wang Fan was no exception. He sat in front of Yu Ba Ye.

But just as he sat down, there was a slap on the table, and then a young man with a rebellious face suddenly stood up.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said in a very arrogant voice, "who let you sit down? Are you qualified to sit with us?"

At the moment of speaking, the breath of the nine layers on his body was spread out crazily and directly enveloped Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the rest of the young people did not speak, but their eyes were flashing schadenfreude.

Yu eight Ye looked at this scene, also did not speak, just picked up the wine cup, self-care drink up.

He knew that the arrogance of those present, who grew up in the aura from childhood, naturally had a

superior pride. It is normal for them to challenge Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan wants to gain the recognition and respect of these people, he must show his power to make them awe.

Although he can come forward to stop these people from attacking Wang Fan, he can't solve the essential problem, and Wang Fan still can't get their approval.

Wang Fan listened to these words, his face did not change at all. He slowly raised his head and looked at the rebellious young man calmly.

He vaguely remembered that this man was Duan Panlong, the first member of the Duan family's younger generation.

However, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to it because of his nine level cultivation.

His face did not change and he said slowly, "I can sit wherever I want. What qualifications do I need?"

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, the whole audience was shocked. Everyone couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in shock.

No one thought that Wang Fan, who had been extremely "cowardly" before, could be so sharp at the moment.

Duan Panlong's face is also slightly changed, eyes neutral, even if there is a touch of anger. Wang Fan's words are just hitting him in the face, which makes it difficult for him to ride a tiger!

He pointed to the people in the audience, "all of us are princes and nobles, and we are distinguished! But what's your status, and what qualifications do you have to sit with us? "

"Princes and nobles?" Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help laughing, "is the royal family very great? I'm a prince, too

He said calmly, "I'm the Lord of every country. Isn't that a prince or a nobleman?"

Listening to this, people were stunned at first, and then couldn't help laughing.

Who is the leader of a country? Thanks for what Wang can say! Every tiny country, even the head of a country, does not have one of their fingers.

Duan Panlong's face turned red and he clenched his fist.

In his opinion, Wang fan is humiliating him!

It's ridiculous that the heads of all countries dare to compare themselves with them!

But Wang Fan didn't feel funny at all. Instead, he said with a serious face, "apart from the prominent status of the head of our country, I still make friends with the eighth master as brothers!"

"Eight Ye's brother, this alone, is not worse than your identity of Duan Panlong?"

Hearing Wang Fan's words, suddenly, the whole room was silent.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, his face was incredible.

How is it possible that Wang Fan and the eighth master should be brothers?

Just, see eight Ye unexpectedly didn't refute, they also helplessly acquiesce this fact.

They are very clear about the character of the eighth master.

With the temperament of the eighth master, even if he appreciates Wang Fan again, he will never let Wang Fan make something out of nothing.

If Wang Fan dares to talk nonsense on such matters, the eighth master will be angry.

But Wang Fan still did not stop and continued, "what's more, apart from my relationship with the eighth master, just because I was brought by the eighth master, you shouldn't be so presumptuous?"

Speaking of this, Wang Fan suddenly hit the table and stood up.

His sudden action not only startled Duan Panlong, but also shocked the other young masters.

Wang Fan pointed to Duan Panlong and said impolitely, "I'm from the eighth master, but you said in front of him that I'm not qualified to sit here?"

"Are you not paying attention to the eighth master? Or are you secretly warning the eighth master that he is not qualified to sit here?" Duan Panlong listened to this, the whole body suddenly couldn't help exuding bursts of cold sweat.

It's such a big hat. He can't bear the consequences if it comes off.

The rest of the young CHILDES were also secretly frightened. The eyes that looked at Wang Fan finally changed.

Wang fan is really sharp.

However, Wang Fan's voice did not stop.



He suddenly raised his voice, "I sit down, eight ye did not say anything, what qualifications do you have to stand up and gossip? Don't you think you are more noble than the eighth master? "

Under Wang Fan's sharp words, Duan Panlong couldn't bear it any more. His body shook and he sat down powerlessly, his face turned white.

He weakly lowered his head, did not dare to speak, but in the eyes, it is emerged endless anger.

Today, he really lost his face.

Although he did not speak, he praised Wang Fan in his heart.

In his view, Wang fan not only has superb strength, ruthless means, not arrogant, but also knows how to take advantage of the situation, which is really rare.

In this cruel Yuanmen, only people like Wang fan can live longer.

"Well, it's really sharp words, but I don't know what the strength is. I heard that you are going to study in Wangdu holy college on behalf of our dragon and Austria empire. I want to consult you to see if you are qualified! "

With the complete defeat of Duan Panlong, another person can't help but stand up.

He learned Wang Fan's sharp tongue, so he did not choose to fight with Wang Fan, but directly chose to challenge.

"Do you dare to accept my challenge?" This person points his finger to Wang Fan, and his breath suddenly blows out, and his fighting spirit soars to the extreme in an instant.

Wang Fan Light looked at this person one eye, the facial expression still did not have the slightest change.

He remembered that his name was Wu Tianya, the first of the younger generation of Wu family.

However, the strength of Wu Tianya is much stronger than that of Pan Long, and it has reached the level of Wang Jing.

Wang Fan glanced at Wu Tianya faintly, but he didn't respond immediately. Instead, he slowly looked at the rest of Tianjiao and said calmly,

"who else doesn't agree with Wang Fan, please stand up together, I, Wang Fan, accept your challenge together!"

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, the whole audience was dead in an instant!

Arrogance!

It's so arrogant!

What Wang Fan said is that he didn't pay attention to the people here!

Wu Tianya is a pair of eyes fiercely stare, its inside twinkle out crazy anger!

Wang Fan, this is his naked face and humiliation!

### **Chapter 1920**

"What a arrogant fellow. I really think it's amazing that you won the first place in the nine nation friars' Congress?"

"It's so arrogant just to win the first place in the nine nation friars' assembly. If you really enter the holy court of Wangdu, isn't your tail going up to heaven?"

"What do you think you are when you dare to challenge all of us?"

The short silence, almost all people are angry, can't help shouting at Wang Fan, filled with righteous indignation.

Wu Tianya's face turned pale with anger. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "to deal with the mole ants from your tiny area, I don't need to join hands with others. If you have seed, you will come out with me!"

Wu Tianya said, and immediately strode to the outside of the private room.

However, before he stepped out of the box, Wang Fan's voice of disdain had come out again, "you don't have to go outside. Anyway, it's just a move."

"You Wang Fan this words, Wu Tianya step a stagger, is almost gas explosion lung!

It's just a move anyway?

Does Wang Fan look down on him too much?

"Well, well, I want to see how you can solve me!"

Wu Tianya is very angry! He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He saw his right arm's tendons suddenly bulging, his fists clenched, and his aura in the body was surging. He raised the power of terror, and directly attacked Wang Fan with a blow.

In this punch, he raised a ring of waves, the shaking space is hissing, the power is very strong.

Those present at this scene, face first can not help a slight shock, and then that look at Wang Fan's eyes is flashing out of the play abuse.

The milk used by Wu Tianya is the gang Ba boxing of Wu family, which is a kind of heaven level martial art with extremely powerful terror. There is even a rumor that if this skill is refined, its power will not be weaker than that of King level.

Although Wu Tianya's gang Ba boxing is far away from Dacheng, and everyone knows that Wu Tianya will never be Wang Fan's opponent.

But since Wu Tianya used gang baquan, it is impossible for Wang Fan to defeat Wu Tianya.

After all, it's not a duel between life and death. It's impossible for Wang Fan to use Wang level martial arts. Once the king level martial arts are used, the result will be uncontrollable.

And if Wang fan doesn't use Wang level martial arts, he can't beat Wu Tianya with one move, and he can't beat Wu Tianya with one move. What he said before was a big story, that is, he hit himself in the face.

It was only in an instant that Wu Tianya's fists remembered the wind of gang crack and suddenly approached Wang Fan.

That gang crack of boxing style, is raised Wang Fan's collar, make Wang Fan's cheek all have some stabbing pain.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed slightly, but his expression didn't make any waves. At the moment when Wu Tianya's fist was about to come, his right fist clenched suddenly, and then burst out.

His punch, without the slightest advance momentum, also without the slightest fancy, is so simple, direct, rough.

With a bang, their fists collided fiercely in the air, and their fury spread wildly from the top of their fists.

If it had not been for Yu Baye's timely arrangement of a border, I'm afraid that the fury would have affected all the people present.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are big, they stare at two people, eyes blink.

Wang Fan confronts Wu Tianya's sky level gang baquan, but he hasn't used any skills yet?

Is this too conceited of one's own strength, or is it not paying attention to Wu Tianya at all?

They were shocked, but they wanted to know the end.

They want to see Wang Fan fly upside down and even vomit blood.

After a short silence -

"ah

A scream, suddenly resounded from the compartment, and then Wu Tianya's body flew out like a shooting star.

At the moment of flying backwards, he couldn't help spouting a few mouthfuls of blood from the corner of his mouth, and his face was pale.

Dead silence!

It's a dead silence!

Everyone held their breath and their minds were blank.

If Wang Fan beat Wu Tianya with his martial arts skills, they would still be able to accept it, even as expected.

But Wang Fan did not use the slightest martial arts, he defeated Wu Tianya, who used the sky level martial arts, which was hard for them to accept.

How can it be, how can it be, how can Wang Fan be so powerful?

The most important thing is that up to now, Wang fan is still sitting there, and has not got up at all!

"I said, you are not my opponent, a move can solve you!" Wang Fan looked at Wu Tianya indifferently, then he took his glass and took a sip.

In fact, he was merciful to Wu Tianya.

He didn't use the golden energy in his blood at all, otherwise, Wu Tianya would not be as simple as vomiting blood and flying backwards. Wu Tianya covers his chest and stares at Wang Fan, saying nothing!

He didn't want to believe it, but the fact is the fact, and he couldn't refute it!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Wu Tianya any more. Instead, he looked at the others and asked calmly, "is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? I'll accompany you at any time!"

With Wang Fan's words, at this moment, where Wang Fan's eyes passed, everyone bowed their heads and no longer dared to look at each other.

Although they are proud, they are not brainless.

Wang Fan has shown great strength. They are not rivals at all.

"Does anyone think that I, Wang Fan, am not qualified to sit here?" Wang fan saw that no one dared to speak and continued to ask calmly.

No one answered, and no one dares to answer. Even Pan Long's head was so low that he was about to be buried under the table.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a sneer in his heart.

This is strength, this is strength!

Before he showed his strength, these people showed disdain for him and even provoked him.

Now that he has shown his strength, these people are immediately counselled. Even if they were not happy with themselves, they did not dare to talk nonsense at all.

This is the truth that the strong are respected!

Wang Fan didn't continue to be aggressive, but took care of himself to drink.

After this, the atmosphere of the box was slightly more subtle.

No one dare to speak out, no one dare to whisper, very quiet.

Even if the eight masters of Yu made it, it did not change the atmosphere.

In this almost repressive atmosphere, more than ten minutes soon passed. At a certain moment, with the voice of Yu Baye, everyone's expression became excited.

"Here comes the big man!"

Yu eight Ye just said these five words.

But with his five words, Wang Fan obviously found that the young people here were all excited and blazing in their eyes.

"Big man, is this a woman?" Wang Fan looked at people's expressions, and his heart couldn't help guessing.

However, soon he did not have to continue to guess. With a creak, the door of the private room was slowly pushed open. With a gust of fragrant wind, a 28 year old woman walked in.