

## **Mighty Sk 2031**

### **Chapter 2031**

"Boy, didn't you hear elder martial brother Yushan tell you to stay?"

"Elder martial brother Yushan told you to stay. It's your destiny. You dare to ignore it. It's just that you don't appreciate it."

"Elder martial brother Yushan, this guy is too arrogant. If you want to teach him a lesson, I'll be happy to help you."

Yushan looked at Wang Fan's indifferent performance. Before he had time to attack, the angry voices had already spread.

See only, a few friars of breath Ling lie, already very dissatisfied of stood up, directly stopped Wang Fan to go.

These people are obviously trying to please Yushan.

Yushan looked at the angry monks who stood up for him, and a touch of pride appeared in his eyes. Obviously, he enjoyed the feeling very much.

He didn't ask those people to do it, nor did he ask them to give way to Wang Fan. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan faintly and said,

"this younger martial brother, I Yushan condescend to talk to you. It seems that you are too rude?"

Wang Fan was about to throw up when he heard this.

He has seen a lot of fork loaders, but it's the first time for him to see a fork loader like Yushan.

He turned to look at Yushan, "what's wrong with you?"

It was an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to scold Yushan for his brain disease in public.

Yushan's face is also in an instant gloomy down, the face of the gentle color is no longer able to maintain, become extremely angry.

Just, don't wait for Yushan attack, Wang Fan has said again, "I know you, I can give you a place, is already very give you face."

"But you don't want to be shameful to call me younger martial brother, and even say I'm rude. Who the

hell is rude?"

When Wang Fan said this, his anger gushed out uncontrollably, and his voice went up with him. "I'll make way for you. You don't want to thank me. I'm rude. What are you?"

"I don't know you. Why should I talk to you? Do you think you are excellent and have two more bags in your head than others? "

Wang Fan scolded Yushan a turn, and then it is to look at those named Yushan, scolded his friars, "and you, do you want to point face?"

"Did I offend you? Why should you scold me and stop me? Are you so willing to be Yushan's dog? "

"Even if you are his dog, you should at least obey his orders? Before he speaks, you can't wait to stand up for him. I'm afraid even his dog is not so competent? "

"I don't think you're as good as dogs."

After Wang Fan's words, the monks' faces were very blue.

One by one, they clenched their teeth and clenched their fists. They were so angry.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant.

They had never seen such a arrogant monk as Wang Fan.

It's the first time that they have been humiliated in public.

But for a moment, they really can't refute. After all, what Wang Fan said is true.

"Get out of my way Wang Fan looked at their gnashing of teeth and drank a lot.

Under this sound, those people's faces suddenly changed!

They just feel a huge pressure coming, when they can't help but step back and get out of the way.

"You are not regarded as a person by everyone. Don't think too much of yourself. Maybe you are superior in some people's eyes, but in Laozi's eyes, you are inferior to dog shit. "

Wang Fan turned back to the Yushan again light said a, then flash is to leave the restaurant.

At the time of leaving, he threw his right hand, and several spirit stones fell on the counter, which could be regarded as paying for food and wine.

Boom!

Click!

Just after Wang Fan left the restaurant, Yushan couldn't help but hit the table with one blow. The whole table broke into pieces in an instant.

"Where to go!" After a blow, Yushan let out a roar of anger, which was suppressed to the extreme, and then he ran after him. But, where is the shadow of Wang Fan?

His mental power diffused wildly and began to search wildly, but ten minutes later, he got nothing.

"Son of a bitch, don't let me see you again, or I will kill you!" Yushan's angry roar was rolling in the street, attracting countless pedestrians.

At the same time, those friars who stopped Wang Fan and were scolded by Wang Fan also began to bite their teeth and curse Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't take Yushan and others seriously at all. If he hadn't come here for the first time and didn't want to make trouble, those people would have become a pile of bones.

At the moment, he has been far away from Tingfeng restaurant and rushed to the center of the city. He wants to go to Huangtianxi building to see if he can see Hanqingyi. It took Wang Fan more than two hours to get to the center of the city.

His mental power crazy swept out, just a moment's time, it is to have seen the Huangtian rest building.

Huangtian Xilou is more a manor than a Xilou. It not only covers a large area, but also builds a magnificent luxury.

On both sides of the gate of Huangtianxi building, two huge lions carved from white marble stand majestically, as if they are going to soar to the sky at any time, giving people an endless deterrent.

Behind the two lions, eighteen bodyguards in armor stood upright like guns, their eyes sweeping the four directions like knives.

The vermilion door was wide open, and people came in and out one after another.

The people who came in and out were all well-dressed and full of endless dignity. It was obvious that they were either dignitaries or powerful families.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed.

He felt that his idea of living in it seemed to be in vain.

This place, obviously, is not for him to enter.

After all, he has no standing.

Of course, even if there was no hope, Wang Fan still tried.

It's just that, as he expected, he's not eligible to move in at all.

After Wang Fan was rejected, he did not choose to leave, but waited not far away.

He wanted to touch the tone to see if he could see Han Qingyi coming in and out. If not, it will be night detective.

In this way, with Wang Fan's waiting, the time went by, but he didn't see hanqingyi at all. Although Wang Fan was a little disappointed, he was well prepared.

After all, there are too many people living here. Who knows where hanqingyi is, it's normal that he can't see it.

Just as Wang Fan sighed and planned to leave first and explore again at night, suddenly, the two women attracted his attention.

Although these two women are not so beautiful, they are already very beautiful.

They are all dressed in white robes, noble and elegant temperament, pure and refined, just like the fairies in the sky.

Of course, what attracted Wang Fan's attention was not their appearance, not their temperament, but their white robes.

This robe is exactly the dress of the disciples of yunxizong.

Wang Fan looked at these two people, his eyes couldn't help but brighten, and then without the slightest hesitation, he immediately flashed past.

## **Chapter 2032**

"Two elder martial sisters, excuse me..." Wang Fan just said six words, a clang, one of the women has pulled out the waist of the soft sword, eyes cold stare at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, immediately surprised, subconsciously is can't help but back a few steps.

He is speechless. The male disciples of Yunxi sect are domineering enough. Why are the female disciples so virtuous?

"Who's your elder martial sister? We don't know you. Get out of here now, or don't blame me for being rude."

The woman who pulled out the soft sword stared at Wang Fan coldly and cheered in disgust.

In addition, although the woman didn't pull out her soft sword, she also looked at Wang Fan coldly, with a twinkle of disgust in her eyes.

Wang Fan, looking at their situation, was extremely upset. However, he could not resist it and said, "you misunderstood me. I didn't mean anything. I'm a friend of Han Qingyi. I just want to see her. "

"Go away!" However, as soon as Wang Fan said this, the woman who pulled out the soft sword had a worse attitude.

Even the aura in her body could not help surging up, and the soft sword in her hand began to hiss violently under the stimulation of aura.

The other woman's eyes were also colder. She didn't give Wang Fan the chance to continue to speak at all, and said directly,

"you don't look in the mirror to see what you are, and you dare to make our younger martial sister Han's idea? Don't blame us for being rude again

Wang Fan was so angry that the disciples of Yunxi sect were so hateful one by one.

Originally, Han Qingyi was in Yunxi sect. He didn't have much opinion, but now he has.

Stay in such a clan, character will be distorted sooner or later, he must take cold green clothes away.

Wang Fan thought in his heart, he didn't say a word more, and he didn't look at the two girls again. He just left here.

"Well, it's like a toad wants to eat swan meat. What's that?"

"We haven't seen enough flies like him these days. He's a smart guy and he's just in time to roll."

The second daughter looked at Wang Fan's back, which quickly flashed away. They all gave a cold hum, and then entered the huangtianxi building.

Huangtianxi building, next to an elegant two-story building, a woman was sitting there, looking into the distance, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

She was dressed in a white robe, graceful and beautiful, just like the fairy in the sky.

Her body still has a misty dust breath, as if she doesn't eat fireworks between people.

However, between her eyebrows is full of sorrow, seems to have something in mind in general.

If Wang Fan was here, he would recognize that this woman was the cold green clothes he wanted to see.

"Younger martial sister in Qingyi"

"younger martial sister in Qingyi"

just when Han Qingyi didn't know what to think, two sweet voices sounded. Then, the two women who had a bad attitude towards Wang Fan came quickly.

The two people in looking at the moment of cold green clothes, the cold face, are emerging a smile.

However, deep in their eyes, there was a tinge of jealousy, but it was hidden so deeply that ordinary people could hardly find it.

Hearing the voice, Han Qingyi took back his mind. A smile appeared on his pretty face. "Two elder martial sisters, you are back."

"Well." Two women nodded, one of them suddenly said, "just now we met a bumpkin who wanted to see you outside huangtianxi building, but we sent him away."

As she said this, she quickly walked to hanqingyi and held hanqingyi's little hand,

"there are so many toads these days. I don't know what I am, but I even want to give you an idea."

Cold green dress listens to this words, smile, didn't speak.

Over the years, this kind of thing she encountered more, so it is not care, is lazy to pay attention to.

What's more, she already has a place in her heart, and she can no longer hold anyone in her heart.

...

Wang Fan didn't know about the conversation between the two women and Han Qingyi. After he left huangtianxi building, he planned to find a place to live.

However, before he could find a place to live, a young man suddenly came up.

Wang Fan looked at the man and immediately stopped. He asked in a cold voice, "do you have

something to do?"

He had already noticed the young man, who had been behind him for a long time. He seemed to be following him, but he didn't care.

"Calm down, elder martial brother. I have no malice." Looking at Wang Fan's cold eyes, the young man quickly raised his hands and said with a smile.

With that, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he continued, "elder martial brother, do you want to see Han Qingyi's younger martial sister of Yunxi sect?" Wang Fan listens to this words, the look in the eyes is colder, "you really are to stare at me, say, have what purpose?"

Say, Wang fan body is already emerged out of the cool momentum.

The young man felt the momentum and was shocked. He said quickly, "no, No

"I just want to say that younger martial sister hanqingyi is not so easy to see. In recent days, there are countless people who want to see Han Qingyi's younger martial sister. In the end, they are all in trouble."

"There are even a few unfortunate people. They didn't see the younger martial sister in cold green, but they were severely repaired by the two women before."

Wang Fan's eyes are colder and even impatient. "What do you want to say? If you still say such nonsense, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang fan knows that this guy must have a purpose when he comes to him, but he can't guess what his purpose is.

"I have a way to make you hope to see younger martial sister hanqingyi. It depends on whether you want to use it or not."

"Of course, it's just a chance, not necessarily. Whether you can see it or not depends on your own ability. "

The youth felt Wang Fan's impatience, also not in the nonsense, said quickly.

"Oh?" Wang Fan listened to this, the heart can not help but move, but the surface is silent, "first talk about your conditions."

"Er, well, there are no conditions. As long as elder martial brother gives some rewards at will." Hearing the speech, the young man felt his head and said with embarrassment.

Wang Fan listen to this, can't help but greatly relieved, make for a long time, originally is a want to earn

spirit stone ah.

He looked at the young man and said, "you first talk about your method. As long as your method is reliable, the reward is not a problem."

"Let's go over there and say." Hearing this, the young man immediately said with a smile, "elder martial brother, do you know that the Empire around Yipin is going to send five envoys to our huri Empire?"

Wang Fan smell speech, nodded, "know."

The young man was not surprised that Wang Fan knew about it and continued, "you know, the empires around here are always ambitious."

"This time they sent five envoys to our Hu RI Empire, which is suspected of Yang Wei's fame."

"Therefore, in order to deal with them, the Hu Japanese Empire also plans to select five experts in case of accidents."

### **Chapter 2033**

Wang Fan listened to this, but could not help but frown, "is not choose one person, how to become five people? Besides, what does this matter have to do with the fact that I see cold green clothes? "

He has heard about it in Tingfeng restaurant. Yushan, whom he was offending by Tingfeng restaurant, is said to be the hot candidate to win the competition.

"Elder martial brother, listen to me first." The young man couldn't help choking for a moment, and then said quickly,

"four of the five are Tianjiao disciples selected by the major schools, which have been determined. The other is to choose from the whole Hu RI empire. "

"If you take part in the selection contest and win the first prize, you will have no problem meeting Han Qingyi."

"At the banquet held by the Hu RI empire for the envoys of the surrounding empires, younger martial sister Han Qingyi will certainly appear."

With that, the young man looked uneasily at Wang Fan and seemed to be embarrassed.

After all, it's not so easy to win that place.

If Wang Fan's strength is not enough, his idea is meaningless.

However, what the youth didn't expect was that Wang Fan's eyes suddenly brightened when he listened

to the words.

Why didn't he think of this method? This method is much more reliable than breaking into the imperial building at night.

As for whether he can win the championship, Wang Fan has not considered at all. In his opinion, it would be a joke if he couldn't win the championship.

"This is a good way. I'll reward you with these spirit stones. We'll see you later." After Wang Fan thought about it, he grabbed a hundred pieces of the best spirit stones and threw them to the young man. He just left here.

The young man looked at the extra 100 pieces of the best spirit stone in his hand, and then looked at Wang Fan's back, which disappeared instantly. After a long time, he recovered.

"Well, it's a success. Is it too easy for the spirit stone to come?" He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and could not help murmuring.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the young man. After he left, he inquired about where he was going to sign up for the competition, so he went to find a place to live.

It's evening now. Today's trial is over. If you want to participate, you have to go tomorrow.

Perhaps because of the Imperial Envoys around and the competition, most of the inns in the Hui Empire were full.

Wang Fan ran dozens of inns to find a vacant room.

After he lived in it, he took a little rest, and then he entered the state of cultivation.

The next day, when the sky showed a touch of fish belly white, Wang Fan woke up from cultivation, cleaned up and left the inn.

All the entries have been made in Tianwei square in the north city of Hu Rl empire.

When Wang Fan arrived at Tianwei square, the whole Tianwei square was already full of people.

In the middle of the square, there are only three battle platforms. On the three battle platforms, there are friars fighting frantically.

Yushan, which Wang Fan had offended in Tingfeng restaurant, was on one of the battlefields.

He was dressed in white, heroic and powerful, very extraordinary.

He is holding a golden fan in his hand. When the fan is waved, it will make a strong wind, and it will defeat the opponent if only a few faces meet.

Every time he beat his opponent, he would cause many nuns to scream. The atmosphere was not warm.

Wang Fan took a look at the criminal, but he didn't pay attention to it. After he found the registration office, he rushed to the registration office.

Today is the last day of the trial, and it is also the last day of the registration deadline. If he misses today, he will never be qualified to participate in the trial again.

"Are you going to sign up for this trial?" In charge of registration is a round face woman, women's double ten years, the appearance is not brilliant, but very friendly.

When she heard that Wang Fan wanted to sign up, she immediately looked at Wang Fan in a daze, and was shocked.

"What's the matter, can't you?" Wang Fan listens to this words, the heart can't help a jump, hurriedly asks a way. It's not so bad luck. He doesn't even have the qualification to sign up.

"Yes, it can, but at this stage of the trial, the players are all seven or eight level masters in the kingdom."

"If you don't achieve this strength, I advise you not to sign up, it will be very dangerous."

The woman kindly reminds us.

Wang Fan breathed a sigh of relief, and then the breath immediately appeared on his body, which was to simulate the breath of the eighth floor of the kingdom. "I'm the strong man of the eighth floor of the Kingdom, it doesn't matter."

The woman felt the breath of Wang Fan, and then looked at the firmness in Wang Fan's eyes. She immediately stopped talking nonsense. She quickly registered for Wang Fan and gave him a number plate.

After finishing these, the woman said, "although you have reached the eighth floor of the Kingdom, you still have to be careful." "In this trial, everyone has to win at least 100 games in a row before they are qualified to enter the final."

Wang Fan nodded, "I see. Thank you."

With that, he was far away from the registration office.

"Ah, another guy who wants to be famous." The woman looked at Wang Fan's back, but she couldn't help shaking her head and sighing helplessly.

After Wang Fan left the registration office, he arrived at a position close to the three battle platforms.

He didn't plan to drag his feet. Instead, he planned to go up as soon as someone was defeated and stand at the end with a strong attitude.

Of course, it would be even better if he could go up to the battle platform where Yushan was and defeat Yushan in full view of the public.

However, the development of the matter was not as Wang Fan had hoped. On the left side of the battle platform, with a roar and a scream, a young man's mouth was blown down with blood.

At the moment when the young man was blasted off the battlefield, with the sound of breaking through the air, several young people flashed up to the battlefield.

Of course, because Wang Fan was the fastest, he was the first to fall on the platform.

The rest of the people see Wang Fan preempt, are some depressed, rather unwilling to leave.

You know, this trial also needs to be snatched. Because if you can't win 100 games in a row, you won't win.

Standing opposite Wang fan is a young man with strong physique. He is two meters tall, tall and strong.

He looked at the Little Wang Fan with a grin on his face. His fists hit him twice in the air, and he stepped directly towards Wang Fan.

Without the slightest nonsense or politeness, he just wanted to solve Wang Fan as soon as possible and enter the next battle.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage also became excited. They screamed wildly:

"hit him

"Hurt, tear him up!"

Black hears speech, is excited, the speed also becomes more swift.

He was just like a black bear. He made a roaring sound and approached Wang Fan crazily.

He is black, but he has won 35 games in a row and is a strong man of eight levels in Wang Jing. He doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

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Wang Fan looked at the burst of black, expression is always calm.

He made a sudden bow on his right leg and immediately stepped on the ground. In a loud noise, he shot out like a bow and arrow.

At that moment, there was a violent hurricane in the air.

Wang Fan and Heite, in a flash, are already close.

Both of them didn't give in. They swung their right fist like a wind and fire wheel, and then pounded out.

Along with the two people's fists, the air burst out a hiss of explosion, in the fury of the gas force tear, two people's fists, mercilessly collide.

Bang!

The low dull sound came out at this moment. In an instant, the whole world fell into silence in an instant.

After a short silence, the fury burst like waves, and the black flew out uncontrollably.

"Ah, how is that possible?"

"How can Hatter, who has won 35 games in a row and eight levels in the Kingdom, fall into the disadvantage?"

"I'm not dazed, am I?"

Looking at this scene, the whole audience immediately heard the sound of countless inverted air-conditioning.

All the people were shocked and opened their mouths wide. It's unbelievable.

Black's face was even more ugly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was not in his eyes, would fly him out.

He felt the fury pouring into his body, and his face was extremely ugly.

Compared with black's ugly face, Wang Fan's face is always calm.

He did not stop at all after one punch to drive back black. His body flashed and rushed to black.

Wang Fan's heart is also a little surprised, the previous punch, he only used 50% of the strength.

In his opinion, this 50% strength is enough to defeat black, but he didn't expect it. It's just a few steps back.

Wang Fan's body is like electricity. He rushes forward. In an instant, he has come to the front of black.

Immediately he waved his fists, set off a fierce wind momentum, toward black mercilessly bombarded out one after another.

Black felt this scene, his face changed greatly, he was crazy to gather the aura in his body, while retreating, he raised his fists to meet.

He intends to buffer in this way, and then look for opportunities.

However, although his idea was good, it soon failed.

Wang Fan did not give him the slightest buffer and breathing opportunities, in bursts of roaring sound, the moment is already dozens of blows.

Those dozens of fists are like crazy roaring waves, one wave higher than the other, one wave stronger than the other.

The continuous and powerful attack fell on black like raindrops. Rao Shi had tried his best to resist it, and Rao Shi had been buffered by constant retreat. He was still short of breath and his blood was surging.

At a certain moment, accompanied by Wang Fan's blow, he finally could not help but spit out a big mouthful of blood.

With this big mouth of blood gushing out, Wang Fan's next punch has already blasted his whole person off the battlefield.

At this time, this battle, Wang Fansheng!

Those friars under the stage looked at this scene, it is a face of dead silence.

No one thought that Wang fan should fly black directly in such a violent manner and win the contest.

They look at Wang Fan's eyes, and finally change is different, no longer dare to have a little contempt.

Black in the moment of being blasted out of the battle platform, several figures are already crazy toward Wang Fan's battle platform.

Although Wang Fan defeated here with a strong posture, there were so many monks on the scene who were really strong.

Moreover, this kind of opportunity is not available. If you can win the first prize, or even get good results, you can become famous.

So no one is willing to let go of this opportunity.

Several figures rushed to the battle platform crazily, but the first one was a young man in white.

Like Yushan, the young man was dressed in white, but he was far less handsome than Yushan.

After he stepped on the platform, the aura of the eighth level of Wang Jing was in full bloom. He couldn't help laughing and said,

"the opponent who is good at strength is my favorite. I'll let you not even touch the corner of my coat. "

With that, he shook his right hand, grabbed a long sword, and rushed to Wang Fan.

This guy's speed is extremely fast, and his body method is excellent. He doesn't fight Wang Fan head-on, but uses his speed and the long sword to attack around Wang Fan crazily.

For a moment, Wang Fan's battle platform, can only see a white shadow.

In this dazzling scene, the audience cheered and couldn't help laughing.

Wang Fan's face is still calm in the face of the attack of the young man in white. His body flickers with a small amplitude. Every time, he accurately avoids the attack of the young man in white. After all, Wang Fan was able to easily kill the strong in Wang's Ninth level without using his killing rifle. The young man in white, who is just eight stories in the Kingdom, is far from his opponent.

At first, the man in white was very proud, but with the failure of countless attacks, his face could not help looking ugly.

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid he will collapse before he attacks Zhong Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang Fan has slowly opened his mouth, "I thought how fast your speed is, I didn't expect it to be so slow."

"I've asked you to attack so many times, but you didn't even touch my clothes."

Wang Fan said, the body of that Shan Dun suddenly stopped, followed by a spin on the upper body, the right hand is already a palm, lightly fluttering out.

Pop!

With a bang, Wang Fan's slap fell on the chest of the young man in white again.

The young man in white only felt a strong attack. In a moment, he could not help spouting a mouthful of blood and fell off the platform like a shooting star.

Looking at this scene, after a short silence, there was a lot of laughter.

The young man in white who fell on the ground listened to the laughter and his face turned red. He struggled to get up and left here.

Next, Wang Fan's stage seems to have become the stage for Wang Fan's performance.

No matter what type of opponent they are, no matter whether they use their martial arts or not, they will be defeated in ten moves.

One win in a row ·

three wins in a row ·

ten wins in a row ·

thirty wins in a row ·

fifty wins in a row ·

Wang fan is just like the unbeaten God of war, defeating one opponent after another, and soon he has won fifty wins in a row.

His means of attack is also very single, just relying on double fists, even if it is to show martial arts, it is also to show boxing martial arts.

"38!"

"38!"

"38!"

Those friars under the stage, who look at Wang Fan's eyes, have emerged with fanaticism and worship.

They shout the number of Wang Fan crazily, deafening.

Wang Fan at the moment, just like the unbeaten God of war, has become the focus of attention of the whole court, making the whole court boiling.

On the platform adjacent to Wang Fan, Yushan had already seen Wang Fan and recognized him at a glance. Wang Fan was the one who was provoking him in Tingfeng restaurant.

He looked at Wang Fan with cold eyes and crazy murders in his heart.

### **Chapter 2035**

Wang Fan stood on the platform like a javelin. He turned a deaf ear to the shouts under the platform, as if he had not heard them. His expression was always calm.

He is not surprised that he has won the 50 consecutive victories. On the contrary, if he can't win the 50 consecutive victories, he will be surprised.

He stood like this, and his whole body was filled with an air of arrogance, which made the people at the scene even more excited.

Yushan looked at Wang Fan's calm face. He couldn't help choking wildly, and his killing intention was even worse in his eyes.

He clenched his fists, his eyes were cold and murmured, "I didn't expect that I would meet you here."

"However, even if you pay more attention, when we have to fight, I will trample on you."

"On that day, you were listening to the provocation and humiliation of Feng restaurant. I will let you return it a hundred times."

Yushan's eyes are full of anger.

But Wang Fan didn't even look at Yushan on the adjacent platform, just waiting for the next opponent.

He didn't wait for long, and soon, with the sound of a broken wind, another man flashed onto the platform.

This person is a woman, enchanting appearance, curve peerless, the whole body is full of temptation.

After she came on the stage, she gave Wang Fan a look and said, "elder martial brother, you must be merciful when you treat this little girl. They can't stand your toss."

Her voice was like the cry of a yellow warbler. When she said this, it was more tempting and ambiguous, which made the blood of countless male practitioners boiling.

However, Wang fan is not moved at all. He just stares at the woman coldly. There is no wave in his eyes. He says coldly, "let's do it."

"You." The nun was in a fit of rage when she heard this.

She never thought that Wang Fan would be so calm and indifferent under her charm.

"Since you don't do it, I'll do it first." Wang fan doesn't have the heart to chat with this woman, saying, body shape a flash, is already toward this woman rushed in the past.

The woman looked at Wang Fan's figure, which rushed without hesitation. She was even more ashamed and angry, and her pretty face turned red in an instant. This guy, too ungracious, isn't he?

She originally thought, with the help of her charm to confuse Wang Fan, so that Wang Fan could not bear to be ruthless, and then wait for the opportunity to defeat Wang Fan.

But now it seems that her wish is obviously in vain.

Looking at Wang Fan, the nun couldn't show her charm any more, and her face became cold instantly.

She took out a half moon machete in her jade hand. The machete twinkled in the air. After drawing a curve, it had already set off a terrible spirit and cut off Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the surging machete and felt the momentum. His face still didn't change much.

His speed does not reduce, the body shape suddenly a horizontal shift, is already in the instant avoided the woman's machete.

After dodging the woman's machete, Wang Fan stepped on the ground with his right leg. In a loud noise, his body was already rushing towards the woman again.

Women feel this scene, pretty face changes in an instant.

As she retreated madly, she bit her silver teeth. While her aura was surging wildly in her body, the machete in her hand drew strange arcs in the air, and then she blasted out.

"King level martial arts, sunset chop!"

Along with the low Jiao sound spread out, the whole sky, in this moment have become dim up.

The terrible energy wave madly appeared in the air, and a hundred Zhang long half moon sword appeared, which set off a sharp trend and cut it madly towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the hundreds of Zhang long Dao Mang and felt the terrible killing power contained in it. Finally, his face changed a little for the first time.

This is the most powerful Wang level martial art he has encountered since the fifty-one battles.

However, Wang Fan didn't flinch at all. His right hand popped out and grabbed hard in the void.

With his grasp, all of a sudden, the aura between heaven and earth seemed to be drawn, and it came towards his palm crazily.

With the surge of the aura, a huge handprint was formed in the air. Then, under Wang Fan's shot, he took a fierce shot at the hundreds of Zhang Dao mang.

The friars under the stage looked at this scene, and their eyelids were just jumping.

This momentum, this is terrible, right?

Looking at the two energy storms that are going to bombard together soon, their heartbeat seems to have stopped.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the giant palm and the sword finally collided fiercely.

In a burst of loud noise, the fury of the spirit was rampant. In a moment, it had been rolled in all directions.

Those friars looked at the rampant energy. They were shocked.

At the same time, they began to resist crazily. But even so, there are still some unlucky people who were caught in the roll and seriously injured.

In the roar of the sky, the giant palm collapses, the sword wave dissipates, and they all vanish into nothingness.

Under the force of terror, the woman could not help retreating dozens of steps. Her face was pale, and there was even blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

She held her waist with a jade hand, covered her red lips with a jade hand, and looked at Wang Fan resentfully, as if she had endless grievances.

Wang Fan secretly scolded that the woman could act, and once again flew towards the woman.

"Elder martial brother, are you really so cruel?" Seeing this, the woman was shocked and asked bitterly as she retreated again.

Wang Fan did not speak and continued to pounce.

In a flash, he had already run to the woman and clapped out again.

Women raise their hands, difficult to resist, but still can not stop.

With a slap, she directly flew upside down under Wang Fan's huge palm force, and fell down from the battle platform with a sad face.

Looking at this scene, the scene fell into a brief silence again.

Especially those nuns, their face couldn't help choking.

They had planned to use women's innate advantages to see if they could confuse Wang Fan and defeat him. But now it seems that their wishes are doomed to failure.

At this time, Wang Fan has won 51!

The cheers were even higher.

Of course, this is far from the end. Soon a friar flashed onto the battlefield, and Wang Fan began the next fight.

Adjacent to the battle platform, Yushan looked at the mighty Wang Fan. His anger had reached an unimaginable height. Even in his heart, he was afraid of Wang Fan.

Originally, he was very confident that he would win the championship. But the appearance of Wang Fan, so that he finally won, but there are variables.

When Wang Fan was fighting the next battle, not far from here, on a high building, several middle-aged men in luxurious clothes were watching the scene from a distance.

These men, at first glance, are the generation of dignitaries and dignitaries. They are full of dignity and obviously have a good position.

If you look closely, you can even see that one of them is similar to Yushan on the platform.

At this time, the middle-aged man, who was similar to Yushan, could not help frowning. "Who is this man, my empire of Hu RI? When did such young masters appear?"

### **Chapter 2036**

Faced with the problem of middle-aged men, the rest of them shook their heads one after another.

The middle-aged man looked at several people's expressions and frowned more tightly. "It seems that Shan'er wants to win the championship, it seems that there are variables."

"Originally, this was a great opportunity for my jade family to catch up with the royal family. If Shan'er

can win the championship and come into the sight of the royal family, our jade family can take it a step further, but now the middle-aged man frowns and says, his eyes can't help but show a cold light.

Although Nangan jade family is a good strength in the Hu RI Empire, it is not valued by the royal family because it is too far away from the imperial city.

This time, he thought the opportunity had come, but he didn't expect to kill a Wang Fan on the way.

"Master, I don't think you need to worry too much. We'll send someone to kill that guy. Anyway, it's a rare chance. No one can stop Shan'er from winning the championship

"Yes, if Shan'er can win the championship, even shine brilliantly at the banquet and defeat those envoys, our jade family will be more beautiful. We can't allow any change to happen."

"Whoever dares to stop Shan'er from winning the championship, we will kill him. Although it's very risky, the risk is worth taking!"

Several other people also said with a cold face.

Their jade family has reached a bottleneck period. If they want to go further, they must be recognized by the royal family.

Therefore, they will never allow any change at this opportunity.

The middle-aged man nodded slowly, but soon frowned again, "but who should we send to deal with him?"

"I don't seem to have tried my best in so many battles. Younger generation, I'm afraid no one in my jade family is a rival. But if you send someone else, you're afraid of being recognized. "

Listening to the middle-aged man's words, one of them laughed and said, "master, do you forget that there is a magic rongdan in our family..."

the middle-aged man was shocked First, and then his eyes suddenly brightened.

Huanrong pill, as the name suggests, can change the appearance of pills, after taking this pill, the appearance is able to change according to their own wishes.

Of course, there is a time limit for this change. It can only last 24 hours. After 24 hours, it will become invalid and return to its original state.

This magic Rong Dan, or magic home in a chance to get. They thought this pill was chicken ribs, which was useless at all, but now it seems that it can be used.

Today is the last day of the competition.

As long as the experts sent by their jade family defeat Wang Fan and then take the opportunity to lose to Yushan, their goal can be achieved. Twenty four hours is enough.

After a few people were finalized, one of them left here soon.

More than two hours later, he came here with a man with a sharp breath.

This man, at least over 50 years old, looks very old.

"I'd like to see you." After this person appears, it is respectful to say hello to the middle-aged man.

"Well." The middle-aged man nodded slowly, "I think you also know what you are doing here?"

With that, he pointed to Wang Fan's platform in the distance and said, "do you see the young man on the No.1 platform? Your task is to kill him. If it's the worst, you should also defeat him."

The vicissitudes of life man looked at Wang Fan in the distant battle platform, and a killing opportunity appeared in his eyes. He nodded and said, "my subordinates know that, they will surely live up to the master's trust and guarantee to complete the task."

"Well." The middle-aged man nodded with satisfaction, then motioned for the guy who came here with the vicissitudes of life.

The guy immediately understood and immediately seized a crystal clear pill.

"This pill is a magic rongdan. After taking it, you can change your appearance according to your own wishes. It lasts for 24 hours. You take him and change into a young man. Go ahead. "

"Yes." The vicissitudes of life man nodded again should be, after grasping the pill, a swallow down.

After swallowing the pill, his whole face immediately twisted and changed. In a short time, he had become a young man in his thirties.

People looked at this scene, repeatedly said strange, and then let him leave.

On the platform, Wang Fan was invincible. He soon defeated the 89th opponent and won 89 consecutive victories.

At this time, his winning rate has exceeded the 88 consecutive wins of Yushan, and he has really become the most winning person at present.

Similarly, his reputation has completely surpassed Yushan and become the black horse with the greatest

hope of winning the championship.

Yushan looked at the invincible, invincible, even winning the field has exceeded his own Wang Fan, is simply gnashing his teeth.

With his identity and pride, I can't bear to be surpassed on this occasion.

In particular, the man who surpassed him was a guy who provoked and humiliated him and made him extremely uncomfortable. His crazy fierce opponent, want to surpass Wang Fan in the winning field, to regain the first. However, his speed of defeating opponents is far less than that of Wang Fan.

He can only watch helplessly, Wang Fan's winning number is more and more far away from him.

When Wang Fan beat an opponent again and won 95 consecutive victories, there was no opponent dare to take the stage.

All the friars under the stage waited for the end of the battle of Yushan and another battle platform, and no one dared to mount the battle platform where Wang Fan was.

In their opinion, Wang Fan, who did not know where he came from, was so abnormal that he was invincible. When they go up, they are mostly looking for abuse.

"My God, it's him. I know him." Under the platform, a young man with a lot of thieves looked at Wang Fan, who had unlimited scenery on the platform. He couldn't help shouting excitedly.

This young man is no one else. He is the one who wants Wang Fan to take part in the competition, meet Han Qingyi in this way, and earn Wang Fan 100 pieces of the best spirit stone.

His heart was even more shocked.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so strong. He really participated in the trials and won 95 consecutive games.

"Go away. Do you know him? Don't brag. You are the one who makes a living by cheating. Can you know such a person? "

"Er Gouzi, you can pull down. If you know him, I'll be his brother."

However, as soon as the young man's voice fell, it caused a series of disdainful sneers, which made the young man's face turn red.

He blushed and said, "I really know him. Even if he comes to this trial, I can still get credit for it."

It's a pity that no one believed him, even if the young man said anything, it just caused a burst of

laughter.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened to the young people below. He stood still on the stage for a few minutes before a white faced young man in his thirties came to him.

Although the young man was pretty, Wang Fan felt that something was wrong.

His face, as if it were added to the body, gave people a sense of discord.

The most important thing is that Wang fan is still in this person's eyes, aware of a trace of vicissitudes that does not belong to his age.

"The Ninth level of Wang Jing, is there a master at last?" Wang Fan murmured, but he didn't think much. His right hand trembled, grabbed the shadow knife, and his face became dignified.

### **Chapter 2037**

Wang fan can clearly feel the strong momentum of the other side.

This man is definitely the strong one in the Ninth level of Wang's situation. Without using the killing shotgun, he has been paid enough attention to.

"Look, 38 has taken out his weapon."

"This is the first time that he took out his weapon in so many battles?"

"It seems that the opponent of No.38 this time is not simple."

With Wang Fan grabbing the shadow knife, there was an uproar at the scene, and many monks could not help talking about it.

You know, in the previous 95 battles, Wang Fan never used any weapons, but won by means of meat fist or meat palm.

This time, before the battle started, Wang Fan had already seized the weapon, which shows that he attached great importance to the young man in front of him.

The young man who took the magic rongdan looked at Wang Fan coldly, and also grasped a cold light flashing bayonet in his hand.

He did not immediately start, but just like a wolf, staring at Wang Fan, seems to be looking for a shot.

Wang Fan did not immediately start, also coldly looked at the youth.

The atmosphere, at this moment, becomes delicate, and the whole square seems to be full of a sense of

depression.

Although they haven't started yet, everyone can feel the coming terrible storm.

Their breathing became heavy, and they stared at Wang Fan and the young man without blinking, as if they were afraid to miss any details.

In this silence, maintained for about a few minutes, a moment, the young man finally can not help but take the lead.

All of a sudden, he opened his mouth and gave a big drink. His right foot stepped on the ground. With a loud roar and a terrible energy storm, the whole person rushed to Wang fan like an arrow from the string.

At this moment, the breath of the nine levels of the king's situation on his body completely burst open, just like a wild beast.

"Death Before the young man rushed to Wang Fan, he had already made a burst of drinking. Then he suddenly waved his right bayonet, rolled up a terrible storm of Qi, and stabbed Wang Fan.

The boundless violent killing power stirred up at this moment, and the bayonet burst out a dazzling glow, cutting down at Wang Fan, with terrible momentum.

Wang Fan's eyelid couldn't help jumping, and his right leg also stepped on the ground, followed forward. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand had drawn a long arc in the mid air, facing each other's bayonet.

Shadow knife set off a fierce wind, and the other side's bayonet severely collided, issued a Jinge jiaoming loud.

In a moment, their bodies began to retreat at the same time.

Pedaling, pedaling, pedaling, both of them stepped back for more than ten steps to stabilize themselves.

At present, the two are equal.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage couldn't help taking a big breath.

This plain looking young man was even with Wang Fan, who won 95 games in a row.

It was a shock.

On the high-rise building in the distance, the people of the jade family, who were looking at the two fighting in the distance, could not help frowning.

They obviously didn't expect that Wang Fan would be able to compete with the youth.

You know, that young man is the old strong man of the jade family. In the whole jade family, his strength can be ranked in the top five.

Even if we look at the whole Hu RI Empire, there are only a few young people who can be equal to it.

"Where did this 38 come from? How could it be so powerful?"

"I look at his breath, it seems that there are only five levels of Wang Jing. When did the five levels of Wang Jing become so terrible?"

The group murmured to themselves, their faces were extremely gloomy.

If that young man can't beat Wang Fan, the champion of the trial will really have no chance with Yushan.

Wang fan doesn't know that there are still people watching him on the distant platform. After all, his mental strength can't disperse all the time.

At this time, he was engrossed in staring at the young man in front of him. After a short silence, he rushed to the young man like a tiger and launched an active attack for the first time.

Wang Fan was so fast that he rushed to the youth in a flash.

The spirit in his body is whistling, and the shadow knife is sending out all kinds of dazzling cold light, constantly cutting out towards the youth, just like a storm wave, rolling endlessly.

In the face of Wang Fan's crazy attack, the young man's face couldn't help changing slightly. As he retreated madly, he began to resist repeatedly with his bayonet.

Dangdang's voice came out from the platform, and roared wildly. Looking at the monks under the platform, they were excited.

Wang Fan cut 18 swords in a row, which stopped the first round of offensive.

He looked at the youth in front of him, his face was more dignified.

In this case, if he doesn't use his king level skills, it's hard for him to defeat his opponent. Because the youth had been in a passive position before, he looked rather embarrassed, pale, and even had many damaged places on his clothes.

He was also staring at Wang Fan, eyes, is more and more cold.

"You're good, but today, you're going to die!" His hoarse voice came out of his mouth for the first time, and immediately his whole momentum suddenly changed again.

Bang bang.

After a series of explosions, his upper clothes suddenly burst into pieces, and the veins of his whole body swelled up. Small aura streams flowed from those meridians like a gurgling stream, and finally gathered in his right hand bayonet.

Under the influx of aura, the bayonet in his hand suddenly bloomed a bright glow, the blade trembled slightly and gave out a piercing sound.

The horrible and gloomy intention of killing spread out madly from the bayonet. In an instant, it has swept the whole square.

Feeling the cold and cold killing intention, there were many monks on the scene, and their faces didn't change much. Some weak people even can't help shivering.

They felt as if they were in the ice cellar of Jiuyou. They were cold and cold to the bone.

"The last blow, either you die or I die!" The young man looked at Wang Fan coldly and roared out again. In a moment, the bayonet was suddenly waved out.

With the bayonet, bang, this moment, the world color change!

The surging aura in his body seemed to be drawn and rushed towards the bayonet crazily.

In mid air, the sword awn that blocks the sky and the sun emerges, rolling up endless power and killing, facing Wang Fan.

In this scene, I can't help looking at the many friars under the stage.

While they are crazy away, they release their mental strength and lock the battle platform firmly.

They want to know whether Wang Fan, who has won 95 games in a row, can resist the blow like destroying the sky and the sun.

Wang Fan looked at the dense, sun blocking sword awn, and felt the terrible power contained in it. While his face was more dignified, he couldn't help breathing deeply.

"I don't want to die, so you have to die!"

He also coldly said, the aura in his body was like the torrent of breaking the levee, and it came out in a frenzy. At the same time, he waved the shadow knife strangely in his hand and chopped it out

mercilessly.

"The great wilderness will be destroyed!"

With a low roar in his heart, this is the first time that the respected martial arts skill he just controlled has been used against the enemy.

### **Chapter 2038**

In a flash, heaven and earth turned pale!

The aura of the surrounding world seems to be swallowed up. It is crazy to gather towards the shadow sabre, which makes the shadow Sabre emit a dazzling glow.

Under this kind of crazy phagocytosis, the terrible sword wave condensed by the young bayonet is also affected, and the terror aura contained in it also converges madly to the shadow knife.

Under this kind of gathering, the terrible sword wave had a illusory power, and its power was greatly reduced.

At this moment, don't say that the young man's face was shocked. Even the friars under the stage, as well as the people of the jade family who watched the battle in the distance, their faces changed greatly.

It's the first time for them to see such a strange and terrible scene.

It's incredible that Wang Fanshi's martial arts skills on display have pulled away the aura of young people's martial arts.

Just when they were shocked, the roaring voice came out, the shadow knife rolled up like a sea of waves, and it was already toward the young people crazy to blow up.

Boom!

At this moment, it exploded all over the world, and the terrible wave raised by the bayonet suddenly collapsed under the terrible power of the great wilderness destruction.

And the great wilderness destroys the dome to chop, already is condenses into a bucket thick thin horse chain, continues to sweep toward that youth.

The young man's face changed wildly. He didn't hesitate at all. He madly urged the aura in his body and wanted to flash down the challenge arena.

Because he knows that he has lost, but also lost very thoroughly, there is no turning over the strength.

However, even if he had the idea of escaping from the battlefield, how could his speed be as fast as that

one?

Just for a moment, the thick and thin matching chain of the bucket was already thundering on him like lightning.

There was no scream, no blood left, no debris left. After the horse chain dissipated, the whole youth disappeared.

He seems to have never appeared in general, completely into nothingness, ashes.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene is dead!

Everyone's eyes became dull.

They stare at Wang Fan on the platform, at the youth's nihilistic position, and can't help pumping air.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

The martial arts previously exhibited by Wang Fanshi have completely subverted their cognition and exceeded their imagination.

They have a vague guess that this may be the legendary level of martial arts.

However, it's too rare to have such excellent martial arts. Even if we look at the whole Hu RI Empire, we can't have them.

Therefore, they quickly overturned this absurd conclusion.

After a short silence, the scene suddenly issued a deafening cry.

"38!"

"38!"

"38!"

The shouts, cheers and screams were deafening, just like waves, one wave higher than the other.

At this time, Wang Fan's momentum has directly reached an unimaginable peak.

In the eyes of all friars, Wang fan is just like the sudden rise of the comet, dazzling.

He's very beautiful.

He is the most beautiful man.

No one can surpass him.

Wang Fan stood on the platform, holding a shadow knife and standing quietly. He was not much different from before, except that his face was a little pale.

He just stood, as if waiting for the arrival of the next opponent.

However, as time goes by, no one dares to step on the stage and fight with Wang Fan.

Yushan's face on the adjacent battle platform was also very ugly. In his eyes looking at Wang Fan, besides hatred, there was a strong fear.

In particular, when he thought that he was about to attack Wang Fan in the restaurant, he was in a cold sweat.

With Wang Fan's cultivation at this time, if he did it that day, I'm afraid it would be his own misfortune.

On the high building in the distance, the faces of the jade family were very blue.

They didn't expect that the master of the jade family who had taken the magic rongdan was defeated, and this defeat also cost their lives.

One by one, they clenched their fists, clenched their teeth, and their eyes were filled with endless killing.

Just think of Wang Fan before that blow, their eyes deep, there is a little fear.

Even they have no absolute assurance that they can take over the fierce and rebellious martial arts.

"Check, check for me, make sure to find out the identity of this person! He dares to do harm to our jade family and kill our jade family experts. He must die. "

After a long time, the middle-aged man, who was similar to Yushan, could not help roaring angrily. It's really like stealing chicken and not eating rice. If you lose your wife, you'll lose your soldiers.

On the platform, although the fighting is still going on, it is far less fierce than before.

Because everyone knows that if there is no accident, the champion of this trial will be no more than Wang fanmo.

No matter how hard they try, they will be defeated by Wang Fan in the end, which is meaningless.

In this not fierce battle, soon the trials have come to an end.

After no one on the three battlefields dared to challenge any more, an old man with white hair and beard finally appeared under the battleground.

He gave a dry cough, which made the whole audience calm down. Then he said to Wang Fan, "the top three of the trials have been decided. Next, you three will fight for the championship."

"I abstain!" As soon as the old man said this, the other person except Wang Fan and Yushan chose to abstain.

This man's cultivation is on the eighth floor of the kingdom. He knows that he may be able to defeat Yushan, but he can never defeat Wang Fan.

Whether he will take part in the war or not is of little significance.

Yushan originally wanted to use that person to consume Wang Fan, but after listening to the other party's abstention, he couldn't help choking, and a touch of anger appeared in his eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan had jumped up and directly flashed to the battle platform where Yushan was.

He looked at Yushan and said slowly, "don't you abstain? If you abstain, I won't do it, but if you don't, I'll discredit you. "

Wang Fan's words were very direct and loud, which spread to all monks in an instant.

The friars were stunned at first, then immediately realized that Wang Fan and Yushan were mostly acquainted, and there were some festivals.

Listening to Wang Fan's threat, Yushan's eyes almost burst with fire. His teeth rattled and suppressed his anger. He said in a low voice, "it's ridiculous that I'm disgraced!"

"I'm afraid it cost you a lot to perform such terrible martial arts before? I think you must be at the end of the storm now. Are you holding on hard? "

"If you want to force me to abstain in this way, so that you can easily win, don't dream."

Yushan said while staring at Wang Fan's expression, trying to see the clue.

He has come to the present with great difficulty. He really doesn't want to give up. He's not reconciled!

And there is no reason for him to have such an idea.

After all, Wang Fan spent a lot of money to destroy the sky.

**Chapter 2039**

But Yushan was disappointed soon. He didn't see anything from Wang Fan's face.

Wang Fan listened to Yushan's words, chuckled and said with disdain, "it seems that you don't give up. This is the best way."

"I was listening to the wind restaurant that day. You provoked me. I was worried that I had no chance to teach you a lesson. Now, the opportunity has come."

Wang Fan finished, no longer too lazy to talk nonsense with Yushan, body shape a flash, is directly toward Yushan attack in the past.

Yushan saw Wang Fan attack, his face changed in an instant, he frantically urged the aura in his body, while repeatedly clapping a few palms to bombard Wang Fan, at the same time, he began a rapid retreat.

Although he guessed that Wang Fan was at the end of his life and had little combat power, it was only speculation after all.

It's impossible for Wang Fan to win 96 games in a row and show his terrible martial arts skills in the last game.

Yushan's palm wind is extremely fierce, set off a fury of power, just a few breath between, it is already photographed to Wang Fan near.

Wang Fan felt Yushan's crazy hand wind, a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes, and his palms waved with urgency.

Boom, boom.

After a few blasts, all the palms shot by Yushan have been scattered.

After Wang Fan scattered those palms, his speed did not slow down at all, and he continued to rush towards Yushan.

At about 100 meters away from Yushan, he had already grasped the shadow knife again.

Shadow knife draws an arc in the air, raises the dazzling cold awn, and cuts down toward Yushan.

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!" The low roar came from Wang Fan's mouth. He didn't have the slightest drag. He directly used the seven kill Liuyun sword.

The terrible power of killing spread out, hundreds of Zhang long sword waves formed in an instant, rolled up endless pressure, just like an avalanche to cut toward Yushan.

At this moment, Yushan's face changed greatly!

"No, it's impossible!" He murmured to himself crazily, his aura surging crazily, his palms shooting waves, and he began to fight hard.

He couldn't believe that Wang Fan could even use his king level martial arts after he used his previously terrible martial arts.

This is really incredible.

Compared with Yushan's panic, the monks were in an uproar.

They were also shocked by the scene.

After all, the more terrifying the martial arts, the more spiritual power it consumes.

Wang Fan had already used the terrible skill of killing the sky. How could he use the king level skill in such a short time?

But, even if they don't believe it, it's true.

The fury of the seven kill Liuyun sword has been rolled up on Yushan in an instant.

In a clattering sound, Yushan's defense condensed on the surface of his body, just like a fragile scrap metal, began to collapse in an instant.

Under that kind of collapse, Yushan also began to retreat, and the blood in his mouth gushed out like a spring.

Bang!

In the end, he splashed countless blood on his body, fell on the platform in a panic, and couldn't get up any more.

Yushan was lying on the platform, feeling all kinds of sight under the platform. His face turned red and he was about to go crazy.

For him, it was a disgrace, a disgrace he had never experienced in his life.

If there is a seam in front of him, he really wants to go down.

"Give up." Wang Fan looked down at the face of the red Yushan, with a very frivolous tone, plain said.

Listen to his tone, there is no Yushan in his eyes, Yushan in his eyes, as if even ants are inferior.

Yushan suddenly raised his head and stared at Wang Fan. His eyes were red and he didn't speak.

If eyes can kill people, Wang Fan at the moment is already a dead man. It's a pity that his eyes of Yushan don't have that kind of power?

"Why, if you are not convinced, if you don't admit defeat, you have to fight again?" Wang Fan, looking at Yushan's expression, grinned and came to him like lightning.

Bang!

Yushan was caught off guard. Even though he had been kicked, he flew like a sandbag.

People in mid air, feel the body that hot tingling, his teeth bite to the ground, a few want to go crazy,  
Bang  
Bang  
Bang Bang.

After a short silence, the audience burst into laughter.

It's hard for them not to laugh that Tianjiao Yushan, the grandiose jade family in Nanguan, was kicked away by sandbags.

"Yushan, I was in Tingfeng restaurant that day. You wanted me to give way to you by your identity. I didn't care with you. I gave you a place."

"But you, after I gave up my position, wanted to teach me a lesson on the ground that I was rude to you. I really want to know, what are you based on? "

Wang Fan's indifferent voice slowly spread out, so that all the people at the scene understand the two people's gratitude and resentment. Wang Fan's voice, however, did not stop, still reverberated, "surnamed Yu, I gave you my seat that day. I didn't punish you for being rude to me. I'm not afraid of you."

"But you, Yushan, are not qualified for me. In my eyes, you are like a mole ant, even worse than a mole ant. "

Wang Fan's voice is extremely arrogant, extremely indifferent, he is in the way of almost humiliating, mercilessly humiliating Yushan in front of him.

Yushan's face was even more blue and red. He wanted to be crazy, but he couldn't speak at all.

The monks under the stage could not help nodding.



## Chapter 2040

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man with congested eyes. He was also surprised. He was obedient.

However, although he stopped, his feet were not idle.

With a bang, Wang Fan kicked Yushan. Yushan screamed directly. Then, like a broken kite, he flew off the battlefield.

Wang Fan this foot down, Yushan at least seven or eight broken ribs.

"You, you..." the middle-aged man looked at this scene, and his eyes were splitting!

He didn't expect, he all cried out to stop, Wang Fan even dare to give Yushan a foot so ruthlessly. At this time, Yushan's injury, not a year and a half, I am afraid it is difficult to recover.

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man, but he didn't care.

Under such circumstances, he did not believe that the middle-aged man had the courage to fight against him.

For Yushan will be seriously injured, Wang fan is not the slightest bit of guilt.

According to what Yushan had done at Tingfeng restaurant, he could not kill Yushan directly, let alone kill him.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't know that the youth of the ninth floor of Wang Jing was sent by the jade family. Otherwise, he would not only hurt Yushan seriously.

"Master, can I announce the result? Is this my final victory?" Wang Fan ignored the middle-aged man, looked directly at the old man who presided over the competition and asked respectfully.

"Count, count, now I announce that you are the champion of this selection contest." The old man was asked by Wang Fan, and finally recovered. He coughed and said quickly.

He was also shocked by Wang Fan's means and strength, otherwise he would never be so absent-minded.

The middle-aged man saw that Wang Fan ignored him. He was almost angry, but because the old man was here, he didn't dare to attack at all.

He took a cold look at Wang Fan and snorted bitterly. Then he picked up Yushan and left here quickly.

"All of you are gone. You can go to the palace with me." After the middle-aged man left, the old man said slowly.

Wang Fan nodded, and then followed the old man to the palace.

The imperial palace of the huri empire is several times more grand and luxurious than the imperial palace of the Long'ao Empire, which is not a grade.

Within the palace, the city buildings are tall and simple, and the halls and pavilions are everywhere. The huge palace is like a labyrinth, and the roads crisscross, making people dizzy.

Wang Fan followed the old man for a long time. Before he was brought to a temple, the old man pointed to the temple and said, "in the last five days, you should have a rest here first."

"Remember, there is no emergency. Don't walk around the palace at will, or it will cause unnecessary misunderstanding."

"In five days, the royal family will hold a banquet for the envoys of the surrounding empires, and then someone will invite you."

Wang Fan listened to the old man's words and nodded quickly.

Looking at Wang Fan's performance, the old man nodded with satisfaction. As he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "by the way, what's your name and where are you from?"

"My name is Wang Fan. I'm a student of Wangdu holy college." Wang Fan did not hide, honest answer.

At the same time, his heart is also secretly relieved.

If the old man is indifferent to his name and origin, he will be surprised.

After all, the imperial palace of the huri Empire, how can people who do not know the root cause enter?

"Well." The old man nodded and then walked away.

Wang Fan entered the palace directly.

He sat down directly in a room and began to close his eyes.

Wang Fan's consumption of 96 games in a row was also great. Although the oil was not exhausted and the lamp was dry, the difference was not much. He needs time to recover.

The old man came to one of the luxurious halls. After he entered, there were several old men in the hall.

"Why, old man, the trials are over?"

"Ha ha, who won the championship? Who's the boy from

"It can't be Yushan, the pride of the Yushan family. In recent years, the Yushan family is very ambitious, and the little guy in Yushan has some bad ideas, so it's hard to be grand."

As soon as the old man entered, the old men could not help talking.

The old man listened to these words and laughed, "you all guessed wrong. The winner is not the person of my hu RI empire."

"His name is Wang Fan. He is a student of Wangdu holy college. As for which empire he belonged to, he didn't say."

"This son is a rare talent in a hundred years. If he has no malice, it would be perfect."

The old man said, and without waiting for the old men to speak, he grabbed out the communication bead and sent out a message.

Not long after the message was sent out, several guards came in quickly.

"You should immediately check whether there is a student named Wang Fan in Wangdu holy college, and then check for me where he came from and which Empire." After the bodyguard entered, the old man had already issued the order with dignity.

"Yes." The bodyguard answered and bowed back.

After the bodyguard left, several old men began to talk again.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the old man had sent someone to investigate him. At this time, he was recovering his lost aura.

He was quite excited. After many twists and turns, he could see hanqingyi immediately.

Five days passed in a hurry. During the five days, Wang Fan didn't leave the temple for half a step, and he didn't walk around. He was always trying to recover his cultivation.

After five days of cultivation, although his strength did not return to the peak state, it has been restored to 7788.

On this day, Wang Fan was practicing. Suddenly, his door was knocked.

Wang Fan looks a shock, suddenly opened his eyes, got up and slowly opened the door.

Standing outside his door, is a double ten years, wearing Maid Dress woman.

After the woman saw Wang Fan, she bowed slightly and saluted respectfully, "your subordinates will attend the banquet held by your majesty for the envoys of the surrounding empires. The general asked them to take you there."

"Lord Wang?" Wang Fan slightly Leng Leng, but soon returned to God, he waved his hand, "don't be polite, you lead the way in front of it."

"Yes." The woman answered respectfully and led the way ahead.

Wang Fan followed the woman closely, but he couldn't help feeling excited.

Finally, he will see Han Qingyi soon.

He even took part in the trial just to see Han Qingyi?

I haven't seen her for years. I don't know. Is she OK?

Wang Fan with a messy mind, is soon under the leadership of the maid, came to a construction of luxury square.

On the square, there are already many dignitaries and dignitaries. There are countless celebrities, rich families, noble sons, and beautiful ladies.

The people they knew each other were sitting together in twos and threes, talking and laughing gracefully.

When these dignitaries and dignitaries talk, countless enchanting and graceful maids are constantly shuttling through the crowd, providing them with subtle and extreme services.

When Wang Fan entered the square, his mental strength could not help frantically dispersing, looking for the cold green clothes.