

Mighty Sk 2361

Chapter 2361

As the third genius of the Nanjia family, Nan Shaoqian is also a monk of the seventh floor of Zunjing. He is very confident in his own strength.

Even if we look at all the monks participating in the competition, his strength can definitely rank in the top 30.

Because of this, after seeing the talents of other families on the stage, he rushed up and occupied one without hesitation.

Even if he was not lucky enough to meet a stronger monk, he would only lose one point at most. With his strength, he can get it back through other monks.

When Nan Shaoqian saw that his opponent was just a guy of the sixth floor of Zunjing, he was relieved and angry.

Just a six story Zunjing, he even dare to challenge Nan Shaoqian. This is simply not paying attention to him.

"You're just a rubbish on the sixth floor of Zunjing. You dare to fight me. It's just beyond your ability! If you don't want to get rid of your accomplishments, get off at once! "

Nan Shao Qian stares at Wang Fan coldly. His anger surges wildly. Meanwhile, his cold voice comes out.

His voice was so loud that everyone below could hear it clearly.

For a moment, most of the monks' eyes began to shift and fell on the 11th platform.

Wang Fan originally just wanted to take away the score of this guy and let the south family lose someone.

After all, even if he wants to kill Nan Wenhou, what he wants to kill is only Nan Wenhou.

As for the other Nanjia children, they did not offend him, and he disdained to vent his anger on them.

But now hearing Nan Shaoqian's words, he immediately changed his mind.

"Do you want to abolish my cultivation?" Wang Fan looks South Shao thousand, very serious ask a way.

"That's right. If you don't go down, I'll directly abolish your cultivation!" South Shao thousand is disdain of say very much.

"Well, in that case, I have nothing to say." Wang Fan couldn't help sighing.

When Nan Shaoqian thought that Wang Fan was going to give up, Wang Fan had already soared into the air and hit him.

One blow broke the air, directly tearing the air, rolling up the storm air, sweeping toward the South Shaoqian.

In an instant, the intention of that terrible attack had completely enveloped Nan Shao Feng.

But, Wang Fan's fist intention kills the potential, only South Shao Feng can feel. In the eyes of those monks who watched the battle below, Wang Fan's fist was very common, and there was not much power at all.

Even those powerful family owners, such as nanwen houzhucangxin, are equally unaware of the horror of Wang Fan's fist.

"You want to die!" South Shao thousand see Wang Fan even dare to take the initiative to hand, immediately angry!

Just as he just yelled out the words "you want to die", his face could not help changing!

No, this man is pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger, hiding his accomplishments!

This is the first thought in Nan Shaoqian's mind!

Without the strength of Zunjing's seven or even eight levels, it is impossible to display such a terrible fighting power.

Nan Shao qiagen didn't have to think about it, but he knew that he was definitely not Wang Fan's opponent.

He agitated the aura in his body crazily, a big flag suddenly appeared in his hand, and rolled over to the violent fist intention.

He will first block Wang Fan's blow, and then admit defeat.

But soon, his face had changed again.

Because an invisible force, has been crazy wrapped around his body, even wrapped in his body that inspired aura.

What a terrible spirit!

South Shao thousand soul, at this time where he did not know, he is not only Wang Fan's opponent, but also far from it?

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Wang Fan wants to kill him!

South Shao thousand think of here, where dare to hesitate, he madly began to burn blood essence, and strongly waved the flag in the hand.

It's a pity that even if he has been burning blood essence crazily, his movements are as slow as a tortoise's crawling, which is of no help at all.

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist intention to kill, soon has been in his hands on the flag.

Click!

The flag did not have much resistance at all. In an instant, it was torn into pieces.

After tearing up the flag, the fierce fist killing power didn't stop for half a minute. The next second, it had already landed in the Dantian of Nan Shaoqian.

Bang!

A deep explosion, red blood mist instant overflow scattered, South Shaoqian whole person flew up, directly fell in the corner of the platform.

When he fell to the ground, his face was completely gray, and his vitality gradually disappeared.

Wang Fan's fist not only destroyed his cultivation, but also tore his internal organs in the agitation of his violent killing intention.

Looking at this scene, in an instant, the whole audience was silent.

The monks under the stage are incredible. They can't believe this scene. In their opinion, Wang Fan's fist was very ordinary and not powerful enough to kill Nan Shaoqian.

However, Nan Shaoqian was just like a fool, holding the big flag motionless, which was hit by Wang Fan and killed directly.

This makes them very puzzled, also very do not understand.

Under the stage, Nan Wenhou of Nanjia had already clenched his fist, and his forehead was agitated with green tendons.

Nan Shaoqian is the third genius of his family. He can definitely get the quota to enter Zhenhong space.

But now, the game has just begun, Nan Shaoqian has been killed, and still be a blow to kill.

Nan Wenhou doesn't have to think about it at all. He knows that the man who killed Nan Shaoqian has a grudge either with Nan Shaoqian or with his Nan family.

But he had been staring at Wang Fan for a long time, and could not remember when the south family had offended such a man. Because Wang Fan came from Yi Rong, Nan Wenhou didn't recognize him at all.

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to kill my Nanjia people, you will die!"

Nanwen houzheng stares at Wang Fan. It seems that he wants to see through Wang Fan. Suddenly, an angry voice comes out, and then a Nanjia genius rushes to the battlefield.

This man was furious and his face was evil. Before he rushed to the battle platform, everyone had already felt the strong intention of killing him.

Looking at this scene, although all the spectators secretly sighed that Wang Fan didn't know what to do, he dared to kill the genius of Nanjia at the beginning, but they also became excited.

This kind of thing, they most like to see, only both sides are angry, that is interesting.

Wang Fan looked at the South monk who rushed up, and his heart was also filled with joy.

He was worried that no one would dare to come up after he killed Nan Shaoqian, but he didn't expect that someone would come up again so soon.

This southern genius is also respected seven levels, but in Wang Fan's view, he is not even as good as Nan Shaoqian.

Wang Fan really does not understand, how can this guy have the courage to come up, is it to die?

Thinking of this, he didn't rush to start. Instead, he pointed to Nan Shaoqian's tone before he learned it and said coldly,

"you're just a rubbish who is inferior to Nan Shaoqian. You dare to fight me. It's just beyond your capacity! If you don't want to get rid of your accomplishments, get off at once! "

Coax!

There was an uproar, followed by a burst of laughter!

That south home genius, is instant facial expression iron blue, he does not have half nonsense, after grabbing a gong, crazy killed Wang Fan!

Chapter 2362

The Gong, which was only the size of a slap in the face, rose to tens of feet in an instant after being sacrificed by the southern genius.

The gongs, tens of feet in size, almost covered the void of half of the battle platform, and set off a fierce killing force, which shot down to Wang Fan.

The harsh sound of buzzing came from the causeway. It was very uncomfortable just that sound.

At this moment, the Nanjia genius, who was dazzled by anger, had nothing in his heart except anger and murder.

He just wanted to kill Wang Fan quickly and step on the stage to get rid of his evil spirit.

Wang Fan looked at the Gong that had been blown down in a flash, and then at the ferocious expression of Nanjia genius, disdained to smile.

He didn't mean to give in half a minute at all. His right fist was clenched in an instant, and then he shot out again.

Wang Fan didn't show any momentum like the previous one.

But as soon as the fist came out, it almost tore up the space. The fierce killing spread all over the sky and went straight to the huge Causeway.

The two violent killing forces collided in mid air and made a loud noise. If they were not stopped by the guards around the platform, they would have affected the monks under the platform.

All over the sky, the killing power surged together. Just for a moment, Wang Fan's boxing style had already defeated the killing power rolled up by the causeway, and then pounded on the causeway.

Bang!

Click!

Two deep explosions, just between breathing, the Gong had been torn out of a crack, and then cracked.

Once the Gong was broken, the Nanjia genius was naturally affected. He just felt his mind for a while, and immediately he could not help but "sniff" a mouthful of blood.

At this time he was completely calm down, he already knew that he was definitely not Wang Fan's opponent.

As soon as he thought that he was not Wang Fan's opponent, and then he thought of Nan Shaoqian's miserable end before, where did he dare to continue to fight, he planned to admit defeat.

If you know that you are not an opponent in this kind of battle, you can admit defeat. And once you give up, the other side can never kill again. Otherwise, it will be regarded as a provocation to all families.

This has been a default rule of Zhenhong space quota competition for countless years.

But, first of all, Wang fan doesn't know this rule at all. Even if he knows it, and this guy has already admitted defeat, he will kill without hesitation.

What's more, with this guy's strength, if he can admit defeat in front of Wang Fan, it's ghost.

When Wang Fan smashed the gong with one blow, he didn't stop half a minute at all, and the second blow followed.

All over the sky, the intention of the fist to kill the force was rolling, and the southern genius had been enveloped in an instant.

The Nanjia genius was just about to admit defeat when he was shocked to find that he couldn't speak at all, and he didn't have time to speak at all.

Hiss!

The fierce fight was rolled on the southern genius, and his body immediately spattered with countless blood. The whole person flew up like a broken kite and fell to the corner of the platform.

Bang, his body fell to the ground, but it just fell in front of Nan Shaoqian's body, and there was no breath.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent again, and everyone's heart couldn't help jumping wildly.

Fierce, it's too fierce.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan has won two games in a row without even ending one of the other battles. Moreover, he still takes advantage of the NANS' family. It's so cruel.

Wang fan is so ruthless that he kills two Nantian geniuses mercilessly. Isn't he afraid to offend Nanjia and nanwenhou?

At this time, under the platform, Nan Wenhou's face was completely gloomy.

The intention of killing him had almost formed its essence, and even the Nanjia elders beside him felt depressed.

As for those Nanjia disciples beside him, they had already retreated to the distance with pale face, and they didn't dare to get close at all.

Nan Wenhou stares at Wang Fan on the platform, his eyes are scarlet.

If it wasn't for the rules of the game, he would have rushed to the stage and torn Wang Fan to pieces.

But in his heart, he did not understand who Wang Fan was and why he wanted to target his Southern family?

If Wang Fan killed Nan Shaoqian, he may have a personal grudge against Nan Shaoqian. Now Wang Fan mercilessly killed a genius in Nan family. He has determined that Wang Fan has a grudge against Nan family.

"Master, this guy is arrogant and arrogant. He is obviously aiming at our Southern family. I'm willing to ask Nan shaozhan to kill this arrogant monk. "

A young man who has just stepped down from the stage and won a point by defeating his opponent comes to Nan Wenhou with a murderous face and says respectfully with his teeth clenched. This man is Nan Shao Zhan, the second genius of the south family. Although his strength is only seven levels of respect territory, he is far from comparable to Nan Shaoqian.

If it's a fight of life and death, he can easily kill five nanshaoqian.

When Nan Wenhou heard the words of Nan shaozhan, he immediately recovered.

He suppressed the anger in his heart and said in a low voice, "don't go up first. At the same time, our Southern family don't go to platform 11."

"The most important thing is to fight for the top 200. As for killing this man, there will be opportunities in the future."

Although Nan Wenhou's words are nice, he is worried that Nan shaozhan is not Wang Fan's opponent.

Two geniuses died in his Nan family, and the loss is big enough. If Nan Shao war is killed again, of course, Nan Wenhou can't say it directly, otherwise it will hit Nan Shao war.

In this case, once the South Shao war is hit, it will be extremely unfavorable to the battle after the South Shao war.

"Well, let this guy live a little longer." Although South Shao war is not willing, but also did not dare to refute the South text thick decision, just coldly staring at the battle platform of Wang Fan, bite teeth said.

If Wang fan is killing Nan Shaoqian, there are still people in the South who are angry and rush to revenge.

Now Wang Fan killed the Nanjia genius again. No one dares to rush up even if the Nanjia family is angry.

To kill a Nan Shao Qian, they can also think that Wang fan used some intrigue, but they can even kill two people, which is the real strength.

Even if they are angry and want revenge again, they know that if they rush up like this, they will die.

The NANS did not dare to touch Wang Fan any more, so did the others.

Those with strong strength feel that there is no need to fight with Wang Fan now. Those who are weak dare not go up at all.

For a moment, the battle platform No. 11 was quiet. Only Wang Fan stood alone on the platform, and no one dared to go up.

When Wang Fan had some helplessness, he suddenly felt the cold and unwilling eyes of Nan shaozhan.

Seeing the sight of Nan Shao Zhan, Wang Fan's heart moved. Even if he pointed to Nan Shao Zhan, he said, "why, you are not reconciled and unconvinced?"

"In that case, get out of here and I'll convince you! If you are unconvinced and don't dare to roll up, don't look at me like this. I will look down on you! "

Chapter 2363

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, even a fool already understood that he must have had a grudge with the south family. Otherwise, he could not point at Nan shaozhan's nose.

In a flash, the whole audience was in an uproar again. All the monks were shocked and excited at the same time.

What is a battle without gunpowder?

Only like Wang Fan, who started with such a terrible smell of gunpowder, can they arouse their blood.

South Shao war is the trembling of gas.

Although he knew that Wang Fan was arrogant, he never thought that Wang Fan would be so arrogant. He even pointed at his nose to provoke.

As a Nanjia, he wants to see if Wang fan is so arrogant when he steps on his feet later.

Nan Shao War didn't continue to talk nonsense. As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, a dark brown sword had already appeared in his hand.

After the appearance of the dark brown sword, before he took the initiative to sacrifice it, the cold of Mori had already spread out, which made people feel a touch of Yin cold.

"Go to hell!" South Shao war a roar, in the hand black brown long sword immediately in the mid air delimits a circular arc, crazy toward Wang Fan chopped out.

A terrible energy, in the dark brown sword in the arc of the moment was rolled up.

Followed by a sword shaped ripple crazy dispersion, in an instant tear air, blink of an eye has come to Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage immediately became short of breath, and their eyes did not blink.

Just from this sword, they have already seen that the battle of Nan Shao is absolutely not simple. His strength is definitely several times stronger than that of Nan Shao before.

They even couldn't help thinking, Wang Fan in the face of such a terrible sword, will continue to blow two fists.

If Wang fan can still use two fists to tear the sword intention to kill, and then cut the South shaozhan, then Wang fan is simply too terrible.

Wang Fan felt the black brown long sword of the South Shao war, and his eyelids couldn't help jumping.

The strength of the South Shao war is much stronger than that of the South Shao thousand.

If his strength is still at the fifth level of Zunjing, although he can still easily kill Nan shaozhan, it is definitely impossible to kill Nan shaozhan with two fists.

But now, his strength has broken through to the sixth floor of Zunjing, which is several times stronger than that of the fifth floor of Zunjing?

Wang Fan didn't even think about it. He just stepped out one step and punched out again.

At the moment when his fist blows out, his mental power has been surging up crazily. In a flash, a big

net has been formed, and the crazy bondage is toward the South Shao war.

Those friars under the stage saw this scene and were in an uproar again.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would blow his fist again in the face of such a fierce South Shao war.

Is Wang Fan really so strong, only two punches can completely sweep all opponents, and then get into the real Hong space quota?

In the shock of everyone, Nan shaozhan's face changed.

He only felt an invisible force, in an instant has been crazy bound to his body, not only make his action become slow, even aura also flow slowly up.

This, this is mental power?

Nan Shao Zhan was shocked. He finally understood why Nan Shao Qian was as motionless as an idiot in the face of Wang Fan's attack.

It turned out that it was not Nan Shao who had entrusted the University, but he was bound by this terrible spiritual force and could not move at all.

Nan Shao Qian Gen didn't think much about it. He spewed out a mouthful of blood. While burning blood essence, he drove his spirit to bomb the past.

At the same time, he is also not fatally agitating the aura like a tortoise climbing, mercilessly waving the dark brown sword in his hand.

It has to be said that Nan Shao war is much smarter than Nan Shaoqian.

After burning essence and blood, Nan Shaoqian didn't think about fighting for the first time, but retreating. Moreover, he didn't think about fighting Wang Fan's mental power with mental power at all.

But this South Shao war, he not only did not retreat, but also recklessly chose the dual confrontation of spirit and aura.

Nan Shao Qian's spiritual power has soon formed a needle awn, which is on the great net of Wang Fan's huge spiritual power.

Even if Nan Shaoqian's mental power is not worth mentioning in front of Wang Fan, his attack on mental power only makes Wang Fan's mental power net tremble.

But despite this, Wang Fan's spiritual shackles were loosened, which made Nan Shaoqian's resistance more intense.

Chapter 2364

When Nan Shao Zhan felt that the spiritual power of the net was loose, he couldn't help but feel happy in his heart, and then he struggled more crazy.

He didn't choose to admit defeat at the first time, because he knew that even if he did, it was meaningless.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's fighting power is too terrible. Even his crazy struggle may not be able to escape the lock of that kind of fighting power.

If he opens his mouth again to admit defeat, which will cause instability of breath, he will be even more unable to break free.

Wang Fan looked at the move of South Shao war, also had to admire this guy's intelligence.

However, he didn't have any pause at all, and his fierce fist intention was already on the torn sword pattern.

With a bang, the sword pattern was smashed by the bombardment in an instant by Wang Fan's fist intention. At the same time, the violent sword intention was smashed by the bombardment.

However, Nan Shao Zhan's choice still gained some advantages. Under his crazy struggle and resistance, Wang Fan's fighting power also turned into smoke after defeating his attack.

As soon as Wang Fan's fighting power dissipated, Nan Shao war retreated crazily.

He knew that what he had to do now was not to admit defeat, but to rush out of the battlefield immediately. Only when he rushes out of the battlefield can he have a chance of survival.

South Shao war is extremely decisive, no half of the drag.

Even if he still has Wang Fan's spiritual shackles, but in his crazy burning blood essence, the speed is also fast.

Wang Fan sees the move of South Shao war, where still don't know this guy's idea?

He raised a touch of disdain in the corner of his mouth, and his right fist had hit out again.

Originally, he was just dissatisfied with Nan Wenhou and didn't intend to kill these Southern descendants. He just wanted to take the score from the other side.

However, the eyes of these Southern descendants are growing in the sky, and they are arrogant to death. They don't ask the reason at all, they just go up and down. In this case, it is strange that he can be polite.

Wang Fan's terrible fist intention to kill the potential to stir up again, crazy toward the South Shao war.

Nan shaozhan felt the terrible blow, and a touch of despair emerged in his heart.

He knew he was done.

Even though he is less than one meter away from the battle platform, the distance of less than one meter has become his desperate hell.

If Wang Fan's reaction is a little slower, or his speed can be a little faster, he can definitely rush out of the battle platform, but now ·

many friars under the stage can't help but raise their heads and stare at battle platform 11 with their heart beating faster.

At this time, even they were in a cold sweat for Nan shaozhan.

Nan Wenhou has already stood up directly, and his killing intention is not restrained at all.

His Nan family has already killed two geniuses. If Nan shaozhan dies again, even if his Nan family can win many places in Zhenhong space, his Nan family will lose its vitality.

Boom!

With a loud bang, just a few centimeters away from the battle platform, Wang Fan's terrible fighting power had already stirred up on him.

With a sneer, Nan Shao Zhan immediately spat out blood. The whole person flew out of the battle platform like a meteor, and a large amount of blood poured out of the battle platform.

With another bang, his whole body fell into the crowd. His bones and meridians were broken, and he had no breath.

Looking at the breath of the South Shao war, the scene once again fell into a dead silence.

In a short period of time, three Nanjia geniuses were killed, which is really terrible.

The most important thing is that even Nan Shao Zhan, the second day of the Nanjia family, has been killed. Will Nan shaolun, the first day of the Nanjia family, go up next?

Nan Wenhou's fists have been clenched again, and even his nails have been pierced into the skin and flesh.

As the head of the family, Nan Wenhou, a strong man in Zunjing, has not been so angry for a long time.

Now, he just felt as if there was a flame burning in his chest, which made him want to rush up uncontrollably.

"Boy, it's too much for you to kill my younger generation in the south? You can say what you think of my Nanjia family. As for killing my Nanjia descendants like this? "

"It's just a simple competition. If every friar kills like you, won't most of them die?"

Although Nan Wenhou couldn't help but didn't rush to the battlefield directly, he still couldn't help but send out an angry voice to Wang Fan.

His eyes that look at Wang fan are scarlet, and his eyes are full of brutal killing intention.

When he spoke, the aura in his body was also rolling wildly out of control, and the powerful momentum of Zunjing ninth floor and linglie murderer burst out directly.

The four words "Jai canthus wants to split" are suitable for Nan Wenhou at this time. With Nan Wenhou's words, the monks could not help nodding.

They also feel that Wang Fan has gone too far. If every strong contestant directly kills his opponent like Wang Fan, isn't it a complete mess? Who dares to go up?

After all, even if your strength ranks second among all the competitors, the first one can come out and kill you.

Wang Fan has been in Yuanmen for so many years, and has gone through countless trials and tribulations. How can he not understand Nan Wenhou's provocation? This guy is deliberately making him angry!

Wang Fan didn't care about Nan Wenhou's provocation at all, let alone his ferocious expression. He looked at Nan Wenhou and said with disdain,

"are you blind? Didn't you see that your Nan family killed me first? Why, your family can kill me, but I can't kill them? "

"Wang Fan's code of conduct is that people don't offend me. I won't kill people who don't intend to kill me, but I will never be polite to people who want to kill me."

Wang Fan said, slightly pause for a while, said again, "what's more, I killed your family on the stage, is it a foul?"

"Which rule says killing is not allowed on the stage? If there is such a rule, please tell it now. I promise I

won't kill any of your NANs in the future. "

Wang Fan's meaning is obvious. He is telling all the contestants that the reason why Wang Fan killed the NANs is that the NANs killed him first. If the NANs didn't kill him, he would never kill him.

In addition, Wang Fan's words also showed another meaning, that is, he only aimed at the south family, not at other families or other competitors.

After hearing this, all the contestants except Nan's family could not help but feel relieved.

If so, they can accept it. They are afraid that Wang fan is the kind of killing friar who will kill him without hesitation no matter who his opponent is.

Nan Wenhou's face was livid with anger. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would directly indicate that he was deliberately aiming at the Nan family.

What a slap in the face!

As for the rule that let him stand up and announce that he can't kill people in the game, it's just a joke.

How can we fight without killing? Let alone the fight for the number of places to enter Zhenhong space, even the general battle for the secret place can never avoid killing.

Chapter 2365

"Nan Wenhou, you don't want to influence the game any more. In the competition, life and death have their own destiny. If you are killed due to the poor strength of your southern family, it can only be because they are not good at learning. "

"If your NANs don't even have this awareness, and you don't even have this stomach, then in my opinion, you'd better quit this contest."

Just as Nan Wenhou was about to go crazy, a slightly magnetic voice suddenly came out. Nan Wenhou's anger suddenly went out as if he had been watered by ice water.

This mouth is a middle-aged man in a brocade robe. The middle-aged man looks gentle and elegant with a smile on his face, and he has no momentum.

It's just that everyone here knows that this is definitely the most powerful of all the monks here.

Because he is the head of the first family, manyanyan.

Manyanyan's strength is also at the top of Zunjing's nine levels, but he is much more powerful than Nan Wenhou.

Both of them are the peaks of Zunjing's nine levels. Let alone one Nan Wen Hou, even if the two Nan Wen Hou add up, they are definitely not the rivals of man Yan Yan Yan.

Originally, Nan Wenhou had no reason for this. If man Yanyan didn't stand up and speak for Wang Fan, maybe he could unite with other families to put pressure on him. Maybe he could really come to power and wipe out Wang Fan.

But now man Yan Yan Yan stands up to help Wang Fan speak, his this idea immediately did not work.

"Yes, master Mann." Even if Nan Wenhou was no longer willing, he had to bear his anger and sit back.

Wang fan saw man Yan Yan Yan stand out to help him speak, also can't help but Leng for a while, but soon returned to God.

He gave manyanyan a look of thanks and waited on the stage for a few minutes. He found that no one dared to take the stage again and had to leave the stage.

His heart was very depressed. Although he only used 50% to 70% of his strength to avoid "scaring" the competitors, he didn't expect that he was too much in the limelight.

Now he has only won three games and only got three points. If no one dares to fight him, doesn't it mean that he will be out?

Wang Fan did not continue to fight, but others' fighting continued.

On stage 5, yuehongyi is like an invincible female god of war. In a short time, she has swept six opponents.

Her six opponents, two of Zhuo's geniuses were directly killed by strong bombardment, the rest were all bombarded by her.

In the face of such a strong red dress, the monks who watched the battle were also very surprised.

This is simply too terrible, no one thought, a female generation, should also be so terrible.

Fortunately, although yuehongyi is terrible, it is not like Wang Fan. As long as it is an opponent, it will be killed. It seems that it is only aimed at the Zhuo family, which makes those contestants feel relieved.

Zhuocangxin looked at the people of other families, just defeated, but for his Zhuo family, it was yuehongyi who was killed directly, and his heart was also angry.

He clenched his fists and his forehead was covered with green veins. His angry expression could be compared with that of Nan Wenhou.

However, he is different from Nan Wenhou. Nan Wenhou doesn't know why Wang fan is aiming at the Nan family, but he knows why Yuehongyi is aiming at the Zhuo family.

At the end of the auction a few days ago, Zhuocangxin took people to stop Yuehongyi, Wangfan and Manbo and tried to kill them. However, Yuehongyi killed two of them. Only he escaped.

Although Yuehongyi didn't suffer any loss in this matter, it is obvious that Yuehongyi has remembered this matter and is now taking revenge.

However, although Zhuo Cangxin knew the reason and was angry in his heart, he also had no way.

Like Wang Fan, Yuehongyi and Wang Fan all fight with man family quota. Wang Fan goes too far. Manyan stands up to help Wang Fan. If he dares to fight against Yuehongyi, Manyan will stand up.

Yuehongyi is invincible, sweeping all the way. Finally, after she won seven games in a row, no one dares to fight again.

In desperation, Yuehongyi also had to leave the battlefield.

In addition to Wang Fan and Yuehongyi, there are several amazing characters among the contestants.

Man Cheng of man family, Pang Houyi of Pang family, Yu Zhongqian of Yu family, Yu pengzhong of Yuwen family, Mu Xiaoxiao of Mu family and so on.

As the first genius of their families, these people also showed their extraordinary strength.

As for the Zhuo family, because Zhuo Yuejiang had already been killed by Wang Fan on the first day, and the Zhuo family was targeted by Yuehongyi, there was no amazing figure.

Of course, it may be that they deliberately hide their strength and dare not show too much.

The first day of Nanjia's life, Nan Shaoqian, left the battlefield not long after Wang Fan had no choice but to step down.

In addition to these people, there is another acquaintance who has attracted Wang Fan's attention, that is Wutuo, who is on the seventh floor of Zunjing.

Speaking of all, Wang fan can have the opportunity to participate in the quota competition here, thanks to this Wutuo. If it wasn't for Wutuo, he would never have known here, let alone come here to compete.

Originally, both Wang Fan and Wu Tuo wanted to use the quota of the Liao family to fight. It was only because Wang Fan killed Zhuo Yuejiang and the Liao's father and daughter had no choice but to flee Yunqing city that they could not use the quota of the Liao family.

Wang Fan borrowed the quota from the man family with the help of Yuehongyi. He didn't know from which family the Utuo got the quota.

But anyway, since this guy can get the quota, he still has some skills.

Wutuo is not as eye-catching as the genius of those big families, but it is also not simple.

This guy's weapon is a black pointed scissor, and his hand is extremely fierce.

In just a short time, he has won 15 games in a row and defeated 15 opponents.

In the hands of his 15 opponents, the most powerful is a man who has just been promoted to the eighth floor of Zunjing.

It's just that the male monk just made a hundred moves in front of Utuo. After that, he was already kicked off the stage by Utuo.

Despite this, Wang Fan can still see that this guy did not exert all his strength.

When Wang Fan sighed that Wu Tuo was not a simple guy, his face suddenly changed, and then his figure flashed, and he rushed to the No. 3 battle platform in an instant.

On stage 3 was a young man in white. He had just come up when he saw that stage 3 was empty.

Originally, when he was on stage, his heart was already very uneasy. When he saw Wang Fan fall in front of him, his face turned pale.

He was afraid that Wang Fan would come up, but he did not expect that Wang Fan would come up.

At this time, Wang Fan had looked at the man and said with a smile, "do you decide to fight with me or just admit defeat?"

Although Wang Fan didn't know the young man, he knew that he was from the south family.

Wang Fan doesn't care about other people, but he will definitely come up when the people of the south family come to power. Even if he is not a killer, he will take away the score of the other party.

At this moment, the eyes of the whole audience were attracted to the No. 3 battle platform again, and the eyes of the monks became blazing again.

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"I give up!" The young man looked at Wang Fan reluctantly. His fists were tight and loose. A moment later, he squeezed three words out of his teeth.

Wang fan saw the youth give up, also did not start, easily again won a point.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage could not help but cry out. They obviously despised the young man.

However, they also knew that even if they fought with Wang Fan, they would bring shame on themselves.

After Wang Fan won without a fight, the No.3 battle platform fell into calm again. No one came to the stage to challenge him. In desperation, Wang Fan retreated again.

However, he paid close attention to the NANS. As long as the NANS dare to take the stage, he will rush up at the first time.

Even if there are friars and Wang Fan, they can't rob Wang Fan. Their speed is not as fast as Wang Fan. They can't rush to the battle platform in front of Wang Fan.

Another hour later, Wang Fan had won five games without fighting again. Similarly, the five NANS lost their points without fighting.

At this time, Nan Wenhou's teeth are about to break.

Wang fan so blatantly sniped his southern friars, this is simply a provocation to the Southern family.

However, due to the deterrence of man Yanyan, the owner of the man family, he did not dare to say anything at all.

With the passage of time, seeing that the game is coming to an end, Nan Wenhou is also more anxious.

So far, in addition to some scores on Nan Shaoqian's first day, the rest of his family have either not been on the stage or have only one point left.

If it goes on like this, this time for the quota of Zhenhong space, Nanjia may even be out of the game.

Once the Nanjia are all out of the game, the Nanjia will completely decline in ten years.

"Too much, too much! I don't know where this guy came from, but he purposely aimed at my south family. It's really damned! "

"Son of a bitch, don't give me a chance, otherwise, I will certainly frustrate him!"

"Damn, I rushed up and killed him!"

Those students of the south family who are qualified to participate in the competition are filled with righteous indignation. They stare at Wang Fan with gnashing teeth and scold angrily, but none of them dare to go on stage.

Wang Fan's strength is there, they go up is also self humiliating, why go up?

Nan Shaoqian, the first genius of the south family, is also very gloomy. He stares at Wang Fan, but he is thinking about whether he is Wang Fan's opponent or not.

He knows that in this case, Nanjia can only rely on him to turn the situation around.

If he can kill Wang Fan, Nanjia talent will have a chance to get a new score and enter the top 200. And once he can't help Wang Fan, the Nanjia will be out of the game.

Nan Shaoqian knows this truth, so does Nan Wenhou.

At a certain moment, Nan Wenhou asked Nan Shaoqian with a gloomy face, "how, are you sure to deal with him?"

Nan Shao shook his head and said, "he only gave his hand three times, and three times it was two fists to kill my Nan family genius. I don't know what his cards are, and I don't know if he's doing his best

"If he has done his best to kill my Nanjia genius, I'm 100% sure to kill him, but if he hasn't done his best, it's hard to say."

South Shaoqian is very honest answer.

"Don't worry about so much. Now I have to rely on you to turn the situation around. After you go up, you should first explore his depth. "

"If you are not sure to kill him, don't try to kill him, and finally give up. If you feel sure to kill him, kill him directly. "

"He said just now that all the people he killed were the ones who killed him first, so as long as you don't rush to kill him, he won't kill you."

"If you don't kill him, he dares to attack you. I will rush up directly, even if I try to offend manyanyan, I will kill him directly."

South text thick facial expression is gloomy of say.

"Good!" Nan Shao Qian didn't have the slightest nonsense. He nodded directly. The next second, he had already landed on stage 17.

The young man who had just won the battle on stage 17 saw that after Nan Shaoqian came to power, he left the battle without any nonsense.

Nan Shao Qian is the first genius of the Nan family. Even if he is afraid of Wang Fan, he is not something that ordinary people can provoke.

Although the strength of this young man is the same as that of Nan Shaoqian, he has reached the eighth level of Zunjing, but he knows that he is not the opponent of Nan Shaoqian at all.

Wang Fan, who was almost asleep, was about to rush up after seeing Nan Shaoqian on the stage, but saw a figure rushing up ahead of him.

If Wang Fan continues to rush to the battle platform, he can definitely get on the battle platform before that man. However, after he recognized that man, he gave up the idea of rushing to the battle platform.

The one who rushed to stage 17 was utuo. Utuo had no chance to fight after winning 15 games in a row. Every time he just rushed to the battlefield, the other side directly chose to admit defeat. And because those people are the ones who just beat their opponents, he didn't get any points at all.

Now when he saw Nan Shao diving into the battle platform, Wu Tuo would not hesitate to rush up without hesitation.

Originally, he didn't want to fight with the geniuses of these big families, because he didn't want to offend them. But now, he can't care so much.

What's more, Wang fan is the number one enemy of the Nanjia family. Even if Wu Tuo defeats Nan Shaoqian, it doesn't matter.

"If you dare to fight against my Nan Shao Qian, you are looking for death! My opponent is not you, and I don't want to waste my time on you. If you are smart, you should go down immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite! "

When Nan Shaoqian saw that it was not Wang Fan who came to power, but Wu Tuo, who was on the seventh floor of Zunjing, he was furious immediately!

This guy came up in this situation, he just looked down upon Nan Shaoqian, he was just provocative!

If he didn't want to keep his peak state and fight Wang Fan with all his strength, Nan Shaoqian would have killed this guy long ago. How could he talk nonsense?

Wu Tuo didn't care about Nan Shaoqian's threat at all. He just gave Nan Shaoqian a smile.

The next second, the black sharp scissors had already torn the air and roared toward Nan Shao Qian.

The sharp angle scissors emit a black light, which forms a black net in the air, and covers Nan Shaoqian crazily.

"To die!" South Shao Qian is more angry, a cold hum, in the hand immediately many a light blue long knife.

When the long knife was waving, it rolled up pieces of awn, tore the air and bombarded wutuo crazily.

Wutuo felt the killing power of the long knife, but he didn't step back. Instead, he grabbed the sharp scissors with both hands and cut them to the awns crazily.

The sound of clicking came out. The sharp angle scissors were like a huge scissors. They were cut hard on the awns, and the awns immediately began to break.

However, there are too many knives. Even though utuo has cut a lot of them, there are still countless.

At this time, the big black net rolled up by the sharp scissors played a role and bound the awn.

Black big net and awn interweave, coupled with the sharp scissors shear, for a time, the two sides formed a deadlock.

Chapter 2367

When the audience looked at this scene, they couldn't help taking in air conditioning.

Before the South Shaoqian that knife, we all see clearly, it is absolutely strong.

Even the strong of Zunjing ninth floor are hard to resist under the terrible killing power of that knife.

But now, only wutuo on the seventh floor of Zunjing, with the help of the big black net and the sharp scissors, blocked the terrible sword. It's incredible.

You know, although in the game, Wu Tuo is also very strong, but no one will think that he is Nan Shaoqian such a talented opponent.

Wu Tuo's heart was also very shocked. He didn't expect that Nan Shaoqian would be so powerful.

To be honest, he didn't pay attention to the genius of Nan Shaoqian.

After all, he is a casual practitioner. He has grown up through his own efforts in countless life and death trials. Nanshaoqian grew up under the protection of his family and the accumulation of resources.

Therefore, even if Nan Shao's cultivation level was higher than his, he didn't pay attention to Nan Shao's cultivation. But now, uthor knows that he is wrong, and that he is very wrong.

He didn't know about other talents, but this Nan Shaoqian was definitely a strong man who grew up in countless life and death.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Nan Shaoqian to roll up such a terrible sword.

Wutuo no longer dare to have the slightest carelessness, while frantically urging the sharp corners to cut those awns, while frantically brewing the next killing move.

Nan Shaoqian was also shocked. He didn't expect that Wu Tuo would be so strong.

Although wutuo has a great reputation, he still doesn't pay attention to it.

But today, he understands a truth, that is, there is no weak under the reputation.

This is enough to kill the nine level strong in Zunjing. He can be blocked by wutuo, who has only seven levels in Zunjing. It can be seen that wutuo is not simple.

However, it's just like this. Nan Shaoqian still doesn't pay attention to Wu Tuo.

"Originally I didn't want to kill you, but since you came up to seek death, I'll help you!"

South Shao Qian cold hum a, the body aura crazy swept, left hand into a fist, has been hard to blow out.

The powerful fist burst out and the terrible killing spread out. At this moment, it was as if everything in front of Nan Shao's body was opened by this fist.

A space crack like an arc appears. Under that space crack, all of them become a sharp killing intention.

Uthor felt the scene and his face changed greatly.

Hissing, he did not hesitate to spit out a mouthful of blood essence. He danced forward with the sharp scissors in his hand. Then he grabbed the sharp scissors with his left hand, released his right hand, and blasted out with a crazy hand.

Bang!

Whoa!

The fist and palm collided and made a terrible noise. Utuo's mouth gushed out a mouthful of blood again, and he was immediately blasted out by the violence.

But the moment he flew out, the sharp scissors had been put away, and then his hands began to dance madly.

With the dancing of his hands, the palms gather in the air, and a wind wall has been formed in an instant.

At the same time, Nan Shao Qian has already got up and blasted out again.

Originally, in the view of Nan Shaoqian, his knife can definitely kill Wu Tuo.

But he didn't expect that utuo's reaction would be so fast, even if he was seriously injured, he still condensed the wind wall.

All the knives he blasted were on the wind wall and blocked by the wind wall. When the wind wall was torn, his killing power was greatly reduced.

With another hiss, the remaining blade fell on utuo, tearing out a large amount of blood. At the same time, utuo has also taken advantage of that great force to fly directly out of the battlefield.

Although he was scarred, it seemed that there was no intact skin in his whole body, and all the wounds were bloody. After all, he did not die, but saved his life.

Looking at this scene, the scene was in an uproar again.

They are not only shocked by the strength of Nan Shaoqian, but also by utuo's reaction.

Transposition thinking, in the previous situation, there are few people can save their lives. Everyone can see that Nan Shaoqian has killed Wu Tuo.

But no one thought that utuo's fighting experience would be so rich that it condensed the wind wall at the critical moment.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also shocked.

This Nan Shao Qian is really not simple.

His strength compared to the south of the second day of South shaozhan, it is to be too much too strong.

Wang fan is sure that even if the ten South Shao battles add up, they are not necessarily the opponents of South Shao Qian.

At the moment when Nan Shaoqian won and Wu Tuo was blown away, Wang Fan had already come to Yue Hongyi.

Because Wang Fan specially aimed at the south family, when wutuo was defeated, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan.They all want to know whether Wang Fan dares to go up after seeing the strength of Nan

Shaoqian.

However, when they saw that Wang Fan ran to Yuehongyi, they were immediately dumbfounded. In their opinion, Wang Fan must be afraid, so he wants to seek the protection of Yuehongyi.

Otherwise, according to Wang Fan's previous style, he would have rushed to the battlefield without hesitation. How could he run to Yuehongyi?

Those friars think so, so does Yuehongyi. When she sees Wang Fan coming, her eyes twinkle with a touch of abuse, and she asks faintly,

"Why, seeing that Nan Shao Qian is powerful, I'm afraid it's not his opponent, so she wants to ask me for help?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "Just a South Shaoqian, I haven't paid attention to it."

Then he suddenly became embarrassed, "Elder martial sister Yue, I don't have any weapons, so I want to borrow a weapon. It's better to use a knife, if not, an axe or a sword."

The reason why Wang Fan didn't use weapons before was that he didn't have to use weapons because his opponents were not strong enough, and he didn't dare to use them.

The only weapon he can use is shadow knife. But shadow knife is too sensitive. Once he takes it out, others may think of his identity.

At that time, once the eight major sects' experts come, he will be unable to get away.

If he is an ordinary opponent, Wang Fan can do without weapons. But in the face of the powerful Nan Shao Qian, if he doesn't use weapons, he will suffer too much.

Even if Nan Shaoqian can be killed in the end, he will have to peel off his skin.

The month red dress listens to Wang Fan's words, but can't help but楞 for a while, then dignifiedly asks a way, "Can you really do Fu Nan Shaoqian?"

"I'll tell you, don't trust me. It's no joke. It doesn't matter that you're dead, but it affects my cooperation. That's a big deal. "

Wang Fan listens to these words, really wants to take two slaps on the red dress of the moon, if it is not for this woman to help him a lot, he probably can't help but turn over.

He said stoutly, "Don't worry, I won't die if you die. I'll ask you if you want to lend me a weapon. If you don't, I'll go straight up. "

When Wang Fan spoke, Nan Shaoqian on the stage was already impatient.

Originally, he was afraid of Wang Fan, but he didn't come up at the first time. Instead, when he went to Yuehongyi, his fear disappeared.

According to Wang Fan's previous arrogant style, he should have come up at the first time. Now Wang Fan didn't come up, but went to Yuehongyi, which means that Wang Fan is afraid and knows that he is not his opponent.

Since Wang Fan is already afraid and knows that he is not his opponent, what is he afraid of?

Nan Shaoqian's fear disappeared and his self-confidence recovered. He immediately pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you aiming at my Nanjia family? Now I'm standing here. If you have seed, you can roll up!"

His voice reverberated like thunder in the whole square. At this moment, the whole place became silent!

Everyone looked at Wang Fan without blinking.

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Yue Hongyi sees Wang Fan's expression doesn't seem to be faking, and then looks at the current situation, without any hesitation, she takes out a red machete and throws it to Wang Fan.

"This is Huoyun Dao. You can use it first. Remember to be careful. If you don't feel good, give up immediately. "

Wang Fan didn't respond to Yuehongyi's words at all. When Yuehongyi opened his mouth, he had caught fire and flew to the battle platform with cloud knife.

The blade of this Huoyun Dao radiates a blazing light. It's like a flame burning in your hand.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's strong strength and demon fire, I'm afraid he really couldn't bear the temperature.

"Get out of here if you have seed? You really think highly of yourself! You're just a respectable person. I didn't see you. "

Wang Fan soon fell on the platform. While adapting to the temperature and weight of Huoyun Dao, he looked at Nan Shaoqian and said with disdain.

Although this Huoyun Dao is not as good as his shadow Dao, it's very good. In Wang Fan's opinion, it's enough to deal with Nan Shaoqian.

South Shao Qian listen to Wang Fan's words, is simply the gas of shiver.

Wang Fan has only six levels of respect. He dares to say that he has only eight levels of respect. There is nothing more irritating than that.

However, seeing that Wang Fan was not afraid of him at all, and after he really stepped on the platform, his heart could not help but clapping for a while, and his fear came out again.

He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He took out the long knife in his hand and bombarded Wang Fan crazily.

The long sword broke through the air and instantly tore the air. The sword awn appeared all over the sky. Soon it was dense and roared to Wang fan like a rain of knives.

There is also a fierce killing power in every blade. So many blades gather together, it seems that they form a vast ocean of killing power.

Obviously, Nan Shao Qian didn't have the slightest chance to keep his hand. His knife was several times stronger than when he dealt with Wu Tuo before.

The monks who watched the battle under the stage could not help changing their faces.

Even the first genius of the major families, such as man Cheng, was extremely dignified.

It's so terrible that even they can't cope with it so easily.

Wang Fan was also a little surprised. He didn't expect that Nan Shaoqian had hidden his strength when he was fighting with Wu Tuo.

If South Shao Qian a hand burst out such a killing situation, even two Wu Tuo, it is estimated that they have been killed.

Wang Fan was frightened, but he was not idle.

He couldn't help but step back three steps, then madly agitated the aura in his body, and the huoyun knife in his hand also blew out.

At the moment of exploding the huoyun Dao, the golden energy in his body suddenly burst out and wrapped in the whole huoyun Dao.

Huoyun Dao, which originally contains the element of fire, gets the blessing of demon fire in the golden energy, and suddenly becomes even more red.

All over the sky, the fiery red sword awn is surging out madly, emitting a terrible high temperature. In a

moment, it has formed a sea of sword awn fire.

Looking at the fiery red sea of swords, all the friars under the stage were shocked, and some even shivered.

This sea of fire, they just look at, as if they feel the body burning, if really wrapped, it is absolutely sure to die.

Yue Hongyi is also frightened. She can't help but stand up with a frightened look on her face.

Wang Fan even has such a terrible thing as demon fire, which she didn't think of at all.

You know, the demon fire, even if it is the Holy Land strong, dare not touch, otherwise it will be turned into ashes.

She really didn't understand how Wang Fanxiu got the demon fire for such a difference.

In the shock of the crowd, the fiery red sea of swords has been bombarded with Wang Yang's swords.

The roaring sound of terror came out one after another, and the whole platform began to tremble madly.

The protective array outside the battle platform began to shake rapidly, and even cracks spread out.

If it had not been for the master of manyanyan and other families to hand out the blessing array in time, I'm afraid the protection array would have been torn.

Under this kind of crazy impact, the sword awn that forms the sea of fire and the ocean all started the crazy collapse.

The sound of Kaka, Kaka, Kaka came out continuously, and the fire and the killing power of the awn began to decrease rapidly.

After more than ten breaths, both sides broke up at the same time.

Almost at the same moment when the sea of fire and the sea of fire broke up, a voice came out, and Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood, even though he had been blown out.

He is like a meteor shooting backwards, flying backwards from the platform. Everyone can see clearly.

Boom!

There was another sound. Wang Fan's body hit the guard array, and then he fell down. After falling down, he couldn't help spouting two mouthfuls of blood.

On the other hand, nanshaoqian only retreated a few steps and spewed out two mouthfuls of blood, not as embarrassed as Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, after a moment of silence, there was a sound of air-conditioning.

Wang Fan was defeated!

From the beginning of the game, this guy who used an arrogant attitude to crush the Nanjia family and the Nanjia family all the way was defeated!

Some of them feel sorry for Wang Fan.

However, they still admire Wang Fan's ability to sneak up with Nan Shao, who is only on the sixth floor of Zunjing.

After all, Nan Shao Qian is not the general Zunjing eighth floor. The power of the previous sword, even if it is the middle of the ninth floor, is more than enough.

Looking at Wang Fan who fell on the stage, they all knew that Wang Fan was finished.

With Wang Fan's previous provocation to Nanjia, his defeat means death.

Nan Shaoqian will never let him go.

Yuehongyi stood up again, his cold face was very gloomy.

Nan Shaoqian's strength is also beyond her expectation. Even she may not be her opponent.

It's not easy for Wang Fan to survive under the knife of Nan Shaoqian. She doesn't think that Wang fan can survive at all.

However, it doesn't matter if Wang Fan dies, but it will affect their cooperation. She is absolutely not willing to.

What should we do? Should we ask for help?

The red clothes of the moon are tangled.

To say who is the happiest now, it is undoubtedly the NANS.

"Kill him, kill him!"

"Dare to challenge my Nanjia, it's him who wants to die!"

"The provocation was aimed at my Nanjia. It's blinding him and killing him!"

One by one, the NANs are very excited, and even many of them are desperate to jump up.

Before, Wang Fan was like a big mountain, which was hard pressed on their heads, so that they didn't even have the courage to fight on the stage, and they were simply frustrated.

Now, the mountain was knocked down by their Nanshao Qian on the first day. How could they not be excited? I just feel a bad breath!

"Originally, I thought how powerful you were. Now it seems that you are just so. If you dare to be so arrogant without strength, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

South Shao Qian looking at that fall on the ground of Wang Fan, the heart is finally relieved.

He coldly said a, the whole body suddenly emerged a strong intention to kill, and then again a knife blast in the past!

At this moment, everyone's breath stagnated. They looked at Wang Fan and their eyes blinked.

They all want to know whether Wang Fan, who has been arrogant and strong all the way since the beginning of the game, will be ended and die.

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Wang Fan's heart is also very depressed, he was blasted away, not because he is worse than Nan Shao Qian, but he did not fully adapt to huoyun Dao.

No matter how good the rank of huoyun Dao is, it's only the first time he uses it, and it's also the first time he uses this kind of Dao to wave the sea of fire.

Originally, he thought that he could completely resist the killing power of Nan Shao Qian with the help of huoyun Dao and demon fire.

But he didn't think that because he underestimated Nan Shaoqian, he didn't block him completely.

Wang Fan sighed. No matter how good other people's things are, they are only other people's things.

If he used his own shadow knife, Dahuang Mie Qiong chop and Yidao chop, I'm afraid Nan Shaoqian would have been killed long ago. How could he be so subdued?

He has reached the sixth level of Zunjing, which is no longer comparable to the fifth level of Zunjing at the beginning. He will be countless times more powerful when he uses the power of Dahuang mieqiong chop and Yidao chop.

Only because of the fear of identity exposure, due to the eight sects, this did not dare to use shadow knife, resulting in such an end.

Wang Fan sighed when he saw Nan Shao's attack again. The golden energy shrouded his whole body in an instant. His whole body suddenly rushed up like a creeping cheetah, and the huoyun knife in his hand split out.

Driven by the spirit in his body, huoyun Dao, with the cooperation of demon fire, once again set off an endless sea of fire. At the same time, Wang Fan directly used huoyun Dao to show the great wilderness Mie dome chop.

The roaring sound came out. At the moment when the great wilderness was destroyed, the already terrible sea of fire suddenly diffused a suffocating violent killing force.

Kill potential swept, just like the waves toward the South Shaoqian crazy surge.

At this moment, Nan Shaoqian's face changed in an instant!

Under the terrible sea of fire and killing power, he had a sense of suffocation and a sense of crisis of death.

Without a moment's hesitation, he burned his blood essence crazily. The long knife in his hand was also waving crazily, trying to stop Wang Fan's fire.

Unfortunately, he couldn't resist it at all.

The sound of kaka kaka came out, and the sword awn that he inspired had been submerged by the sea of fire and smashed by the killing force in an instant.

At the same time, the frenzied fire in the first time, his whole person involved.

"Ah

A piercing scream came from Nan Shao Qian's mouth. Countless blood awns were torn out of his body. Unfortunately, the blood awn had just been spattered out and had been dried by the sea of fire.

His clothes, skin and flesh began to melt at the speed visible to the naked eye. In just a moment, the whole person had completely turned into ashes and disappeared.

Looking at this scene, the scene is a dead silence.

Not to mention the monks and contestants, at this moment, even man Yanyan, the owner of the man family, was shocked. There was some fear in his eyes when he looked at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's strength is enough to shock him. He even feels that even if he and Wang Fan fight, they may not be able to win Wang Fan.

As for the NANS, they are all stupid.

Their expression has been completely rigid, no longer excited and elated before.

They couldn't figure out how Nan Shaoqian, who was still in the dominant position, would lose or even die in a flash.

They don't understand that Wang Fan has been seriously injured by Nan Shao Qian. How can he still display such powerful martial arts skills.

Red clothes on the same face is looking at Wang Fan, a blank mind.

Originally, she thought that Wang Fan was not her opponent at all, and she never looked at Wang Fan. But now, she knew she was wrong.

It is not that Wang fan is not her opponent, but that she is not Wang Fan's opponent. Not only that, Wang Fan has the strength to kill her.

Shock!

Dead silence!

Incredible!

When the whole audience was completely dull and couldn't recover for a long time, suddenly, there was a click -

the sound was like thunder, pounding hard in their hearts, and then they saw that the huoyun knife in Wang Fan's hand had cracked.

Just for a moment, the huoyun Dao had been broken into countless pieces and fell to the ground. Wang Fan had only the handle in his hand.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, first can not help but Leng for a while, followed by a face of shock.

He knew that it was because huoyun Dao couldn't bear the attack of the previous power that it broke.

In this way, the rank of huoyun Dao is not as good as his shadow Dao, and it is far from the same.

Yuehongyi said before that this huoyun Dao is the top grade weapon of Zun level. Doesn't it mean that

his shadow Dao has surpassed Zun level and reached Saint level?

"Well, come down first. With your strength, you don't need to continue to fight. You can directly advance to the top 200 and get the quota to enter Zhenhong space. "

At this time, a gentle voice suddenly came out, man Yan Yan Yan suddenly stood up. He watched Wang Fan finish this sentence, and then looked at the other contestants, "Of course, if anyone is meaningful to my decision, I will arrange for you to fight."

The whole room was silent again, and no one dared to speak.

Even man Cheng, the first day of the man family, bowed his head and did not dare to speak.

Not to mention Wang Fan's quota, in a way, it also represents his family.

Even if not, he did not dare to fight with Wang Fan at this time.

Wang fan is really terrible. He can't cope with his powerful martial arts skills.

If Wang fan does this to him, then his ending will be the same as that of Nan Shaoqian, dead!

"Thank you, master man." Wang Fan came back to his senses, gave a quick thank you, and then flew off the platform.

When the onlookers saw Wang Fan coming down, they couldn't help but jump out of the way. There was only respect, heat and worship in their eyes.

Wang Fan's strength has won their respect. They worship this kind of strong man from the bottom of their heart. The four words "respect for the strong" are vividly reflected at this moment.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the expression of the onlookers, and soon he came to the red clothes of the moon.

He touched his head and said with some embarrassment, "sister Yue, I'm sorry, your huoyun Dao"

but before Wang Fan's words were finished, he was interrupted by Yue Hongyi. "It's just a huoyun Dao. It's not worth mentioning at all. I'd like to congratulate you for getting the quota ahead of time."

The voice of the red moon is not as cold as before, but a little more soft. Obviously, Wang Fan's strength has won her respect and made her change her attitude.

Wang Fan naturally clearly felt the change of yuehongyi's attitude. He said with a smile, "don't worry, elder martial sister yuehongyi. I will definitely compensate you."

The competition for the number of places is still going on. It took three days for the competition to come to an end.

After Wang Fan killed Nan Shaoqian, he never fought again. Even from the next day, he never came back to the competition square.

In the past few days, he has been staying in the inn, studying the semi Saint level martial art that he just got from the auction: falling axe.

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To be exact, the falling axe should be called the falling axe.

Even if Wang Fan didn't demonstrate with an axe, when he demonstrated with his fist, he felt as if he had rolled up the yellow sand all over the sky, and his killing power was extremely violent.

From this, we can imagine that if we use the sand axe to fight the enemy in the desert, the power of the sand axe will be increased by countless times.

Because time is too hasty, so Wang Fan just understood the fur of the axe, the quota competition has ended.

At the end of the quota competition, Wang Fan naturally could not stay in the inn to study the axe, but also came to the competition square.

"Ladies and gentlemen, through the three-day competition, the top 200 have also been born. Now I would like to congratulate the monks who have been promoted and they have got the places to enter Zhenhong space."

When Wang Fan arrived at the square, the white haired old man who presided over the competition was making an impassioned speech. Along with his speech, there was a series of applause.

From so many experts to kill, successfully promoted to the top 200, has been regarded as a very difficult thing.

So those friars who were promoted to the top 200 also naturally won the respect of all people.

When the applause subsided, the old man said again, "for those friars who have not been promoted, I hope you will not be decadent."

"It doesn't mean you're not strong if you're not promoted, it's just that you're not lucky."

"I believe that this competition is just a little honing in your life. In the near future, you will all become a strong player."

It has to be said that the old man is still a little good. He even encourages those monks who have not been promoted.

Wang Fan listened to the old man, but he was speechless.

This old man is really wordy. It's over to issue quota jade cards directly. There's so much nonsense.

But he also knows that the reason why the old man encourages the losers is that the game here is a family game.

Most of those friars who have not been promoted are elites of all major families. As for free cultivation, although there are some, there are absolutely not many.

In order not to affect the unsuccessful talents of those big families, the old people give such encouragement.

After encouraging the monks who had not been promoted, the old man did not continue to talk nonsense, but said,

"now please let the top 200 who have been successfully promoted step on the stage, and then invite the heads of the five major families to jointly issue the jade plate for everyone to enter Zhenhong space."

As soon as the old man's words came down, countless friars immediately flashed onto the battlefield. These people are successful promotion of the top 200 people, everyone is extremely overbearing.

Because it's just a contest for quota, only the top 200 places need to be awarded, and there is no other reward, so there is no detailed ranking in this competition.

Since there is no specific division of ranking, naturally, there is no first or second place.

Wang Fan also mixed in many friars on the stage, his eyes probably swept around, even stunned to find that there are three of the promoted friars are the talents of the south family.

He didn't have to think about it at all, and he already knew that the three Nanjia talents came to power to compete for points after he left.

But even if he knew that, he didn't have the slightest way.

He has been promoted directly by manyanyan. Even if he stays, he can't be aimed at the NANS. Otherwise, it's not only a provocation to the NANS, but also a contempt for manyanyan.

Wang Fan has offended the Zhuo family and the south family. He doesn't want to offend the man family because of this little thing.

In addition to the three southern geniuses, Yue Hongyi and Wu Tuo also entered the top 200.

Wang Fan looks at Wu Tuo, his eyes are a little surprised, but his surprise is not that Wu Tuo has entered the top 200, but that this guy's injury has been completely cured.

You know, at the beginning, Wu Tuo's injury Wang Fan could see clearly, even his muscles and veins had been injured.

It's only two days. Wu Tuo has recovered. It's obvious that this guy has very good healing medicine.

While Wang Fan was staring at Wu Tuo, five masters, including man Yanyan, Zhuo cangxin and Nan Wenhou, had already stepped on the platform.

In their hands, they each seized a large number of qualification jade cards and began to issue them directly.

Wang fan can clearly feel that Nan Wenhou and zhuocangxin have a strong intention to kill each other in their eyes.

But the strong intention of killing was suppressed by them.

Wang Fan was not surprised at all. He aimed at the south family in the competition and killed the top three talents of the south family in a row. It's not surprising that Nan Wenhou wanted to kill him.

As for Zhuo cangxin, after seeing his strength, I'm afraid he has already been determined that he is the murderer who killed Zhuo Yuejiang.

If it wasn't for manyanyan's suppression and Wang Fan's strong fighting power, maybe these two guys would have been fighting against him secretly.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to these two guys, but looked at the Manyan weir. Manyanyan hand with dozens of qualification jade, soon came to Wang Fan side, after a smile, grab out one of them to Wang Fan.

It's more appropriate to say that it's a jade medal than a jade bracelet. The whole body of the bracelet emits a faint light, and it's very cold to start with.

Wang Fan took a look at the bracelet. Instead of throwing it directly into the space, he put it on his wrist.

But when he put the bracelet on his wrist, he felt something wrong and felt uncomfortable.

Wang fan is shocked, a qualification jade medal, oh no, it should be said that it's just a qualification bracelet. Why does it give him this feeling?

Just as he wanted to have a close look at the bracelet, he suddenly realized that a very obscure breath penetrated into his Dantian.

Wang Fan was horrified. He was sure that if he had not had mixed grain trace in his Dantian, and the silk breath was captured by mixed grain trace, with his strength, he would not have found this obscure breath.

Feel the mixed grain trace in the Dantian slowly approaching the breath, and the breath also began to become restless, Wang Fan's heart moved, quickly controlled the mixed grain trace to stop.

No matter what the obscure breath is, he can never drive it away at this time, otherwise it may lead to changes.

Wang Fan suppresses the move of mixed grain road mark, and then his mental power rushes towards the bracelet.

However, he was shocked to find that there was a faint aperture inside the bracelet, which completely blocked his mental power and could not penetrate into it at all.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan felt strange and strange.

Is someone deliberately calculating him, or is there something wrong with every bracelet?

If someone is calculating him, then who is the one who is calculating him?

Not to mention Nan Wenhou and Zhuocangxin, even the strongest of the eight sects, I don't think they have such means, do they?

If every bracelet has a problem, it's even more terrible.

This is clearly a conspiracy. All the monks who enter Zhenhong space are under the control of others. Even the resources they get in Zhenhong space are likely to be making wedding clothes for others.

When Wang Fan thought of this, he began to feel uneasy.