

Mighty Sk 2451

Chapter 2451

"Pa pa pa."

With the fall of Wang Fan's voice, several clapping voices followed, and a middle-aged man came out from a distance.

"Yes, you're very good. I didn't expect you to be aware of my existence. It seems that I really underestimate you."

The middle-aged man was dressed in black. His breath didn't leak out deliberately, but he was still furious. But his tone is very mild, as if he was playing home with an old friend.

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man, the expression is still flat, "you are also for my body things?"

"Smart." The middle-aged man thumbed up, "I know you are not simple, and your cultivation has reached the top of the Ninth level of Zunjing. But you are a little worse than me. "

"I don't want to do it, and I don't want to do it with people like you, so in order to avoid the war, you'd better take the initiative to hand in the space ring."

The middle-aged man said, his breath has been expanding wildly, turned into a storm invisible to the naked eye, and madly oppressed Wang Fan.

Obviously, he wanted to deter Wang Fan with his breath.

Wang Fan smiles. He is angry.

But just as he was about to speak, he was already preempted by the middle-aged man, "you won't say it again. What are you, dare you say it in front of me?"

"Then I'll tell you, my name is Yi, easy Yi. Maybe you haven't met me, but I think you must have heard my name

From the beginning to the end, the middle-aged man's tone is extremely mild, which is not consistent with his appearance. Even if you want Wang Fan's space ring, it seems that you want to make friends with Wang Fan.

Especially after he said his name, he had a strong self-confidence.

It's a confidence in your strength and reputation.

Obviously, Yi is very famous, otherwise, he would never dare to say such words, and he would not have

such self-confidence.

Wang Fan was stunned. He was really stunned, because he didn't know about Yi, let alone heard of it.

"Why, you haven't heard of me?" The middle-aged man's tone is not calm at last, but has some surprise.

In this miracle City, under the holy land, is there anyone who hasn't heard of him?

Wang Fan nodded seriously, "you're right. I really haven't heard of your name. I still said that, what are you, dare to rob my space ring? "

With that, Wang fan is no longer too lazy to talk nonsense. His momentum is crazy and he directly kills Yi.

"There's seed!" Yi's eyes are also emerging a killing machine, momentum also crazy climb, toward Wang Fan burst in the past.

When they approached, they had already hit each other.

The fierce fighting tore the air, directly formed two huge whirlpools, and madly collided with each other.

Wang Fan in order to show respect for Yi, this time did not trust big, but directly used 80% of the strength.

Boom!

The whirlpool of violent killing smashes together, and the energy is rampant everywhere. At the same time, it raises the surrounding ground and smashes the wall.

Just in a moment, this area within a few kilometers has been completely swept into ruins.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, his figure trembled slightly, and he could not help retreating a few steps.

Yi is the whole person was blasted out, he spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, directly blasted to thousands of meters away.

After stopping his figure, he looked at Wang Fan in an unbelievable way, with a strong disbelief in his eyes.

He Yi, however, is a strong man at the top of the Ninth level of Zunjing. He has already stood at the top of Zunjing in terms of cultivation and combat effectiveness.

Looking at the whole miracle City, in the holy land, except for a few people, no one can compete with

him.

Moreover, even those who are slightly better than him can't blow him with one blow and spit blood.

Where on earth is this abnormal? It's so terrible. Why has he never seen it?

Wang Fan looked at Yi, who just flew backward several kilometers and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and his heart was also shocked.

According to his idea, this blow is enough to smash Yi, just like the three people in front of him.

But in fact, not to mention smashing Yi's whole body, he didn't even smash Yi's arm.

"Who are you and why have I never met you?" After returning to mind, Yi stares at Wang Fan and asks gravely.

Wang Fan said with disdain, "you look too high on yourself. You're just a mole ant. You're not qualified to meet me. If you dare to rob me, you will die for me. "

With that, Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense with this arrogant maniac at all. The shadow knife was directly sacrificed and frantically split out.

Wang Fan's things are not easy to rob. If you dare to rob him, you must pay a price.

"You deceive too much!" Easy to hear Wang Fan's words, can't help angry roar. Even if Wang fan is more powerful than him, it is absolutely impossible to kill him!He is also standing on the top of the city of miracles. How can Wang Fan despise him?

Yi does not hesitate to sacrifice a black long gun, crazy to Wang Fan's shadow knife.

All over the sky, the wave of spears and knives collided in the mid air, making a roaring noise, and smashing everything around more thoroughly.

After tearing the gun pattern, the sky knife wave continued to set off a frenzied momentum and swept toward Yi crazy.

At this moment, Yi's face changed in an instant.

He burned blood essence crazily, and stirred up countless vigorous Qi to resist.

After many battles, he dare not choose to escape. He knows that once he chooses to escape, there will be only one ending, death!

However, although he made the right decision, he still underestimated the power of Dao Lang.

The sword wave roared on the body protecting vigorous Qi around him. In a clattering sound, the body protecting vigorous Qi was like a layer of broken paper, which began to burst in an instant.

After tearing up all the body protecting vigorous Qi on Yi's body surface, the furious Dao Lang cut off his left arm again, and then he broke up completely.

Yi's face changed wildly. He didn't even dare to pick up his broken arm. He grabbed a rune and quickly aroused it. A white light flashed by, and instantly rolled it up. He disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan, who is planning to chop a knife again, can only give up the attack.

It's really not easy for Yi to be so calm and make the most correct decision in this situation.

What's more, he can stimulate the rune very fast, which is much faster than the previous three guys.

You know, even if Yi hesitated half a point, inspired the Runfu to slow down or went to pick up the severed arm, he would definitely not be able to stop Wang Fan's second knife, and he would surely die.

Wang Fan looked at the escaped Yi and sighed helplessly, then changed a direction and disappeared quickly.

The fighting here is so loud that it has attracted a lot of people. He doesn't want to be seen by those people.

Not long after Wang Fan disappeared, countless figures appeared here.

"Among the people who fought here before, was there Yi?"

Just in a moment, someone recognized Yi's identity from the residual breath.

Chapter 2452

"Yes, it's Yi. I also feel his breath. Who on earth is qualified to fight with him, are they? "

"I think it must be those monks. In the whole miracle City, looking at all the monks of Zunjing, no one is qualified to fight Yi except those monks."

"But who is the man who fought with Yi? Why can't I recognize his breath?"

There was much discussion and exclamation.

Yi is absolutely a shining existence in miracle city. Among the monks of Zunjing, he has already stood at the peak and can be called invincible under the holy land.

His reputation and prestige, except for the limited number of the strongmen of the holy land, are rarely comparable.

"Look, there's a broken arm. Ah, it's Yi's broken arm. How can it be?"

Soon, a scream broke the shock again, and everyone looked for sound.

"Yes, it's Yi's broken arm, which is..."

"my God, I'm not dreaming, am I? Is it the strongman of the holy land who fights with Yi? "

"It must be so, otherwise, who can cut off Yi's arm in Zunjing, even Yi doesn't have the chance to take it away?"

...

Wang Fan didn't know what those people were talking about. At this time, he had come to the arena, one of the most famous places in miracle city.

The arena, as the name suggests, is the place where monks fight.

Here, the fighting is bloody, basically every battle, there are people died.

Countless friars fall here, and countless friars rise here.

Yi, who fought with Wang Fan before, is the character who rose in the arena.

However, he has now almost rarely appeared, has become a trump card in the arena.

If it were not for some special reasons, with Yi's identity and strength, he would never snatch other people's things.

There are many arena in miracle City, but there are only four famous ones: trapped beast arena, killing arena, rising arena and new star arena.

These four battlefields are also the highest level battlefields in miracle city. Any monk who dares to fight in these four battlefields is the strongest among the strong, and he has absolute confidence in his own strength.

Without strong strength and absolute self-confidence, I dare not come to these four arena to participate in the fight, only dare to go to those small arena to try my luck.

Of course, in those small arena, no matter how high the winning rate and reputation, it is less than one in ten thousand of the four fighting monks.

Generally, the friars who go to the small arena to fight are just for making a little money.

Wang Fan went to Xinxing arena, one of the four major arena. He went to Xinxing arena not because he was a newcomer to miracle City, but because the place where he fought with Yi was closest to here.

He is now being targeted by the woman named Xing Jianyue. He doesn't dare to go to the Inn at all, otherwise he may be found out.

After all, once Xing closed month that he fled, and found out that he did not leave miracle City, will certainly start looking from the inn.

In places like Xinxing arena, it's hard for Xing to find him.

It's impossible for Xing closed moon to think that he would come to the new star arena. Even if Xing closed moon thought, it's hard to find him in the new star arena.

In places like Xinxing arena, people and snakes are mixed and crowded, and people with masks, easy looks and who don't want to reveal their identities are everywhere.

In such a place, Xing closed month want to find him out, you must check all the people who hide identity.

In this way, we will not offend the monks who come here in secret, even in the new star arena.

Otherwise, the reputation of the new star arena will be completely rotten, and there will be no more business.

Although Xinxing arena is not as powerful as qingyuegong, qingyuegong can't do anything about it.

Before entering the new star arena, Wang Fan changed his face again, and after that, he wore a golden mask.

He was taken to an underground hall after spending the entrance fee of one hundred thousand best spirit stones.

The underground hall is very big, with the size of more than ten football fields.

When he entered, the huge underground hall was already full of people, and countless people were excited and hot watching the friars fighting in the middle of the ten challenge arena.

In the ten challenge arena, twenty monks are fighting a crazy battle, which is extremely fierce.

Fists and feet, swords and swords, blood splashing from time to time, the atmosphere is very warm.

However, Wang Fan just glanced at it and no longer had the heart to watch.

These people are too weak to interest him.

Wang Fan glanced at the monks who were watching the war and found that some of them were constantly watching the war, constantly feeling and learning.

Some people are secretly comparing the gap between themselves and each other to see if they are qualified to take the stage. The monks here are not here to see the "performance". They are here to improve their vision and strength through watching the battle, or to participate in the battle to earn the spirit stone.

After all, watching is not free. You have to buy tickets to get in.

Wang Fan glanced at the big screen of the array on the top of the platform. There were detailed descriptions of the fight and winning awards on the big screen.

If you want to take part in the fight, you need to register first. There is no registration fee.

After you sign up, you will receive a gladiator card, which will show your fighting times and time.

Once you have successfully signed up for a fight card and determined the number and time of the fight, you will never be able to go back or abstain, or you will be immediately taken as a slave in the fight field.

Moreover, in the first battle, it is absolutely not allowed to admit defeat without fighting, otherwise they will also be taken as slaves.

If you don't have the confidence to participate in the fight, don't sign up. Once you sign up, you must abide by these regulations, otherwise you will end up a slave.

Compared with the cruel registration and fighting rules, the rewards of fighting are also extremely rich.

Every time you win one game, you will get 50000 top-quality spirit stones. And as long as you can win one game, you have the right to refuse the challenge of the next person.

If you can win two games in a row, the reward will be doubled, and you will get 200000 top-quality spirit stones.

Three straight wins, half a million.

Four games in a row, 800000.

Five games in a row, a million.

Ten games in a row, ten million.

If you can win 100 games in a row, you will be rewarded 1 billion yuan directly.

It has to be said that the reward is really very rich. Compared with the monthly reward of being a servant, it's really too easy to earn Lingshi here.

Of course, this is too simple, just for the strong.

No wonder, even if the competition system is so cruel and even compulsive, there are so many people flocking to it.

But if you want to win a hundred games in a row here, it's basically impossible, except for the strong among the strong.

Let's not talk about the cost of LianZhan's 100 games, let's talk about the arena. We will certainly send strong players to obstruct it.

When Wang Fan was thinking about whether he wanted to sign up for a small profit, his face suddenly changed.

Chapter 2453

He clearly felt that the prohibitions he had placed in the hotel room had been touched, that is, someone had entered his room.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, his face changed, and immediately went to a corner where there were few people. He quickly made a projection in the palm of his left hand.

He set up a monitoring array in his room to see if Xing closed month would pass. I didn't expect that it would come in handy so soon.

Through the array projection, Wang Fan clearly saw that Xing closed month entered his room.

But after seeing that the room was empty and her mental imprint was attached to a dress in the corner, Xing's face was covered with frost.

"Good, very good. I didn't expect that you could use this method to remove my mental imprint."

"I'd like to see where you can escape when I'm staring at you"

Xing closed month a cold hum, directly grabbed the clothes, knead into pieces, at the same time, the cold voice followed.

Wang Fan looked at the scene through the array projection, and his heart couldn't help sneering.

If you want to find me, don't dream. What's more, even if you find me, I'm not afraid at all.

Wang Fan just thought of this, Xing closed month has suddenly turned his head, cold eyes staring at the corner of the monitoring array.

Wang Fan couldn't help jumping in his heart and almost crushed the projection array directly.

The woman's eyes are so sharp.

Give him the feeling, this woman's eyes seem to penetrate the array and space, straight at his eyes in general.

"Mole ant, you can't escape. No one can escape the person I've fallen in love with

Xing closed month coldly staring at the monitoring array, sneer, immediately slapped the monitoring array into pieces.

Wang Fan crushed the projection array with the same slap, and his face became extremely ugly.

He knew that the woman's last words were to him.

It's just not paying attention to him.

"Xing, I'm waiting for you here." Wang Fan sneered and went to the registration office without hesitation.

Originally, he was still considering whether to sign up to earn some extra money, but now he has made a decision.

However, he is no longer in order to earn extra money, but in order to get a higher number of consecutive wins, and then get the attention and protection of the arena.

Just a Xing closed month, Wang Fan has not been in the eye, but Qingyue palace, he really can't stir up now.

When Wang Fan went to sign up, Xing closed month had come out of Wang Fan's room.

Her face was very gloomy, almost to the extreme.

She never thought that one day, she would be fooled by ants.

The reason why she wanted Wang Fan to join the Green Moon Palace is that she felt a very ancient

atmosphere from Wang Fan.

Although the breath was very light, and she only felt it when she first met Wang Fan, she still felt it after all.

That's why she asked Wang Fan to join the Green Moon Palace.

She plans to take Wang Fan away, and then take a good look at what the breath is. Otherwise, she would not come out in person to recruit a mole ant.

As for her agreement to give Wang Fan three days, it is because, with her strength, she is not afraid of Wang Fan's fate, let alone his escape.

But she did not expect, Wang Fan actually escaped, and also perfectly stripped her mental imprint.

After leaving the inn, Xing Shuyue was the first to go to the gate of miracle city.

She retrieved the surveillance images of the last three days, and at the same time came the identity records of all the monks out of the city.

Although these guards are not in her charge, she still has no problem when she wants to see these things.

Through repeated comparison, an hour later, Xing closed month to determine that Wang Fan did not leave miracle city.

Make sure Wang Fan didn't leave the city, Xing closed month is more at ease.

Without going out of the city, Wang fan doesn't want to escape from the palm of her hand.

After Xing closed the month to leave the city gate, the second went to the ticket hall.

As there is no need for identity registration to buy tickets in the ticket hall, she just retrieved the surveillance video.

Through surveillance images, Xing closed month began layers of comparison and screening, looking for all suspicious people.

However, two hours later, she still did not find out the person suspected of Wang Fan. Even if she saw Wang Fan from the surveillance, she did not feel any abnormality.

If Wang fan doesn't change her height by shrinking her bones, maybe she can find Wang Fan by her height.

But Wang Fan's height has been deliberately changed. What she can find out is strange.

As for Yi Rong, maybe face to face, Xing closed month can see Wang Fan Yi Rong, but with only one surveillance image, if she can see Wang Fan Yi Rong, then Wang Fan's Yi Rong technique is too rubbish. Xing closed from the ticket hall came out, the face has been more gloomy.

In her opinion, the first thing for Wang Fan to escape from the inn is to leave miracle City, or to buy a ticket to the intermediate level.

But now, Wang Fan didn't leave miracle City, and didn't buy a ticket, so she was caught off guard, and she had a feeling that she couldn't start.

After all, no matter how powerful she is and how noble her position is, there must be traces to follow. Only in this way can we find out Wang Fan step by step.

As for searching the whole miracle city and looking for Wang Fan, it is impossible.

Not to mention her, even her qingyuegong doesn't have so much ability and means.

After all, the miracle city is the site of the miracle city leader. Even if the Green Moon Palace disdains the miracle city leader, she does not dare to be so unscrupulous in the miracle city.

"I didn't expect that Yi, the ace gladiator in the killing arena, had his arm cut off. It's incredible."

"Who said no? I don't know who the other party is. They have such terrible strength."

"Miracle city is really a hidden dragon and crouching tiger. It seems that there are many experts we don't know."

Just when Xing closed the moon and was at a loss, he suddenly heard the monk's comments not far away.

When she heard this, her eyes lit up a little, and then her figure flashed, and she came to the friars immediately.

"Ah, closed Moon Fairy?"

"See the closed Moon Fairy."

"See the closed Moon Fairy."

When the monks saw Xing closed month, they were stunned at first, then turned pale immediately, and said hello politely.

In miracle City, no one does not know the horror of the Green Moon Palace.

Once the qingyuegong takes a fancy to it, it may be an opportunity for the female monk, but for the male monk, it is absolutely the abyss of death.

Xing Shuyue waved her hand and didn't want to talk nonsense with these ants. She asked straightforwardly,

"don't be polite. I just heard you say that someone broke Yi's arm. What's the matter? Tell me more about it."

"Yes, yes." Those people who dare to talk nonsense, hastened to speak up, did not dare to hide anything.

After hearing their reply, Xing closed month's face changed slightly, and immediately remembered the thin friar who was easily tracked in the ticket hall.

Chapter 2454

Originally, Xing closed month did not care about the skinny friar, in her opinion, the skinny friar is very ordinary, there is no surprise.

But now hearing these people's words, and thinking of Yi's eyes looking at the little friar before, she immediately realized that Yi's eyes were on the little Friar and followed him out.

According to her understanding, it should be because the friar is killed that Yi follows the friar out. But now, instead, Yi is broken.

Just a mole ant that she didn't see in the eyes, could break Yi's arm, this person is not simple.

Whether this person is Wang fan or not, she must have a look.

Xing closed month thought of here, no longer have the idea to continue to stay here, body shape a flash has disappeared.

She wants to go to the killing arena to find Yi, and then ask the little monk where his strength is and where he is now.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that Xing guanyue's woman suspected that he was a skinny friar after he changed his face. At this time, he had already come to the registration office and successfully signed up for the fight card.

In addition, his fighting card clearly shows the fighting platform and the number of matches: No. 5, 438.

Wang Fan looked at the information on the Gladiator card, then looked up at the No. 5 battle platform, and found that the No. 5 battle platform had reached 396.

With a little smile, he went to platform 5 and sat down.

The fighting in the arena is absolutely the bloodiest and cruelest. Wang Fan just stayed here for less than an hour, and at least saw nearly 100 monks die on the platform.

All the dead monks, without exception, are losers.

Failure, however, means death.

As time went by, Wang Fan just waited for less than an hour, and it was his turn.

The code name he took in the fight was Wang.

"Next, Wang, fight Leibu!" With the announcement of the leader, Wang Fan walked slowly to stage 5.

On Wang Fan's way to the battle platform, a very burly monk had jumped onto the platform.

His whole body is just like a huge fighting beast. His upper body is more hard as iron, and his whole body is like molten steel.

His feet hit the ground, but also set off a roaring sound, the ground tremor, momentum amazing.

"REB!"

"REB!"

"REB!"

And looking at this man, there are countless friars begin to scream.

I don't know whether these people know Leibu or just cheer for his size.

Leibu fell on the platform, his fists hit the void, and made a dull sound. Then he looked at Wang Fan, and there was a murderous opportunity in his eyes.

Wang Fan ignored Leibu's ferocious eyes and walked onto the stage.

"This guy is the king?"

"In terms of size and strength, I dare to be named Wang. It's like laughing off my big teeth."

"It's really fearless of the ignorant. Soon he knew that he was not the king, but even worse than dog shit."

Seeing Wang Fan, the monks who watched the battle immediately hissed. Obviously, most of them were not optimistic about Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not care about those people's views, just calmly looking at Leibu in front of him.

He was thinking about whether he should suppress Leibu with absolute strength and defeat him at one stroke, or whether he should hide his strength and fight a protracted war.

Just before Wang Fan thought about how to fight, Leibu was like a beast coming out of the cage and killing him crazily.

The soles of REB's feet were on the platform, making a loud bang.

If the platform had not been made of special materials and had the array prohibition and blessing stable, it would have been broken by him.

Leibu didn't have half a word of nonsense at all. He suddenly took a hand in Wang Fan's thinking.

Obviously, this guy is a master of timing. His mind is not as rough as his appearance.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a smile, but it is not moving.

When Leibu was about to hit him, he clenched his right fist and immediately pulled it back like a bow into a full moon, followed by a blow.

When REB saw this, there was a hint of irony in his eyes.

He not only didn't mean to dodge at all, but also didn't mean to punch at all. Instead, he was still crazy to add force and hit him hard with his hard body.

When people looked at this scene, they couldn't help but gasp.

Everyone can see that Leibu is a power type expert, but now, he wants to bang Wang Fan's arm with his whole body, which ·

everyone seems to have seen Wang Fan's miserable ending. Bang!

The fist body collides, sends out the deep blast!

The power of terror burst open, Wang Fan still kept the action of blowing out his fist, motionless.

On the other hand, Leibu, as if he had been put into practice, was also fixed in the same place.

At the same time, the irony on his face disappeared in an instant, and then he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite.

Wang fan is not expected to be hit by him, but he was Wang fan blow fly out.

At this moment, the whole audience is dead!

There was a loud bang, which woke the people up. At this time, they found that REB had fallen to the ground like a dog. There was no sound, and they didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

"I declare that Wang wins this battle!"

"May I ask the champion, do you want to challenge for the second consecutive victory?"

Already, some friars from the arena walked out and took Leibu away directly. At the same time, the old man who presided over the fight flew up.

"Challenge

"Challenge

"King

"King

Before Wang Fan spoke, the monks who were watching under the No.5 platform were already roaring wildly.

Wang Fan took a look at those excited guys, then looked at the old host and nodded slowly, "I challenge!"

"King

"King

"Invincible!"

"Invincible!"

When the following people heard Wang Fan's words, they roared harder. They didn't know whether they really thought Wang Fan was invincible or were shouting.

The old man nodded, without a word of nonsense, and announced directly, "let's welcome the warrior tiger jump, and go to the No.5 platform to fight."

After that, the old man directly stepped down, and then a monk who was also very burly stepped on the platform.

The monk's strength was also in the middle of the ninth floor of Zunjing, which was not much different from that Leibu before in Wang Fan's opinion.

It's just that the smell of blood on him is stronger than that on REB.

Huyue also has no half nonsense. After the old man announced the start of the fight, he killed Wang Fan crazily.

Compared with Leibu, his face is more dignified, giving Wang Fan enough attention.

Boom!

Another blow, Huyue was blown away, defeated!

Wang, two in a row!

Next, Wang Fan just like is opened the plug-in general, with the extremely fast speed began to refresh the winning streak.

Wang, three in a row!

Wang, four wins!

Wang, five in a row!

In less than half of his kung fu, Wang's winning rate has reached ten in a row.

Chapter 2455

"King

"King

"King

"Invincible!"

"Invincible!"

"Invincible!"

Wang Fan's almost demonic winning streak immediately attracted the attention of a small half of the monks at the scene.

Those friars all ran to the No.5 battle platform one after another and roared at Wang Fan on the platform.

They look very excited, as if they are witnessing the rise of a peerless power.

There's no way. Wang Fan's speed of defeating his opponent is too fast. He only has one punch every time. So far, there has never been any opponent who made Wang fan blow a second punch.

Not only the monks present, but also in the arena, they noticed Wang Fan in the fifth battle platform.

As the person in charge of the new star arena, they naturally pay great attention to the strong friars who come here.

However, they only paid a little attention to Wang Fan, and did not pay much attention to him.

Because they have observed, Wang Fan beat those opponents, and no one is particularly fierce.

"With this king's strength, he can only win 15 consecutive victories at most. Send Hong to finish his victory."

In one of the corners, a friar with thin eyes and wine nose pointed to Wang Fan and said carelessly to a middle-aged man nearby.

"Yes, deacon." The middle-aged man didn't talk nonsense. He bowed and quickly retreated to arrange.

Although the best Lingshi in the arena is easy to earn, it is not so easy to win, unless you win less, know how to stop when you are good, or your strength is really against the sky.

Otherwise, once the arena thinks that the spirit stone you won exceeds your own strength, you will send the strong to intervene.

No matter how many consecutive wins, as long as it is ended, all your consecutive wins and all your brilliance will become nothing. Not only can not take away a spirit stone, but also will lose their lives.

As for those monks, even if they support you before, once you fail, they will not know who you are.

Their cheers and cheers only belong to the winners standing on the stage. As for the losers, ha ha ·

Wang Fan flies two opponents again and has easily won 12 consecutive victories. The cheers and cheers under the stage become higher, but he feels a little boring.

He is really not interested in an opponent of this level.

Now he even looks forward to the strong coming up. Only fighting with the strong can fully stimulate his potential.

Even if he wants to get a higher winning rate and get the attention and protection of the arena, Wang fan doesn't want to bully these weak people with one punch and one child as he does now.

"Twelve in a row, twelve in a row. Congratulations to Wang for winning the twelfth in a row!"

"Here's a piece of exciting news to tell you, that is, Hong, who once won 15 times in a row in our arena's No. 10 battle platform, wants to challenge the current 12 times in a row in our No. 5 battle platform."

"I don't know if everyone is looking forward to this battle, and I don't know if our Wang will accept Hong's challenge."

The old man who presided over fell on the stage again, and his tone became excited.

His voice fell and immediately attracted more attention. The friars of platform 5 screamed and cheered.

"Look forward to it!"

"Look forward to it!"

"Hong

"Hong

Some of the friars even had red tides on their faces. They were so excited that they could not help themselves.

Hong, but a few months ago, the top 10 in a row, has some good popularity here. His appearance naturally aroused the excitement and expectation of those friars.

After all, everyone comes to see the strong fight.

Now we can see the confrontation between the new strong Wang and the old strong Hong. Naturally, no one wants to miss it.

The old man who presided over the ceremony saw the excited expression of the monks, and a trace of satisfaction appeared on his face. Then he looked at Wang, "Dear Wang, do you want to accept the

challenge and continue the 13th battle?"

Wang Fan nodded, "I accept."

The language is simple and powerful!

"King, invincible!"

"King, invincible!"

The following people heard that Wang Fan agreed so simply, and they screamed wildly. Especially those friars who adore Wang Fan very much, their eyes are full of fanaticism.

What they like is Wang Fan's directness and straightness.

Whether it's fighting or talking, it's simple and powerful.

"Next, let's invite our 15 consecutive winners Hong to take part in the fight." The old man gave a loud drink and quickly retreated.

At the moment he retreated, a friar in grey had already landed on the platform.

This man is not burly, but he has a sharp bronze hammer in his hand. His breath is strong and his killing power is strong. Compared with the 12 opponents before Wang Fan, he was at least several times more powerful.

"Hong

"Hong

Seeing this man appear, some friars below can't help tearing and screaming again.

But Wang fan saw this man, but he couldn't help but feel disappointed and shook his head.

Although he was much better than the other twelve, he still didn't see enough in his eyes.

Bang!

Whoosh!

As Wang Fan shook his head, two harsh sounds suddenly came out, accompanied by the strong wind. Hong had already stepped on the ground, and he rushed out like a dragon on the sea.

Almost as soon as he rushed out, the sharp bronze hammer in his hand had slashed the air obliquely,

rolled up the violent killing power, and killed Wang Fan directly.

The air was lifted up a dazzling hammer shaped waves, the hammer shaped waves like invincible blades, tearing the air, tearing everything, tearing towards Wang Fan.

"Hong

"Hong

Seeing this scene, the scream below became louder, and everyone became more excited.

Naturally, they are not people without eyesight. Just looking at Hong's hand, they already know that Hong is definitely not comparable to the 12 people in front of him.

"Although rewards are attractive, we should also know how to accept them when they are good. If we are greedy, we can only hurt ourselves. It's a pity."

Seeing this scene, the Deacon couldn't help shaking his head and murmuring.

Wang Fan looked at the rolling hammer waves all over the sky, but he still didn't move until those hammer waves came to him.

The following monks saw this scene, their hearts suddenly jumped, and even held their breath.

Before, Wang Fan with such a punch, defeated 12 opponents, easily won 12 consecutive victories.

Now, in the face of Hong, who is several times more powerful than the twelve, Wang fan still has this punch.

They want to know if Wang Fan's fist, when facing Hong, will be as good as the previous 12 games.

In their thinking, Wang Fan's boxing style has been severely stirred in the hammer waves.

Boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

The strong cracking sound came out. At the moment when the two sides interweaved, the hammer wave seemed to meet the nemesis and rout.

Just in a moment, the fierce fighting style had torn all the hammer waves, and then surged on Hong's body with a devastating attitude.

Bang!

Hong's whole body was blown upside down, and his blood splashed like rain, falling heavily on the corner of the platform.

Another punch!

Wang, 13 wins in a row!

The whole audience is dead at this moment!

Wang, no match!

Chapter 2456

"King

"King

"King

"Invincible!"

"Invincible!"

"Invincible!"

This time, the screams at the scene were more intense and sharp than the last one, as if they were going to collapse the whole hall.

Even some friars who didn't pay attention to the No. 5 battle platform around them all flocked here, with excitement in their eyes.

They seem to see the rapid rise of a genius. They are proud and excited that they can witness the rise of such a genius.

Thirteen consecutive wins are not very strong. They may be enough to defeat Hong, and they are still defeated with one punch. This is definitely not what ordinary people can do.

Even those who respect the top of the ninth floor are not so easy to defeat Hong.

This is still the top nine of Zunjing with strong strength. If it is the top nine of Zunjing with poor strength, let alone beating Hong, they can't be Hong's opponent at all.

At the moment, at least half of the friars have flocked to the front of the fifth battle platform. They are crazy staring at Wang Fan screaming and roaring on the battle platform, and their eyes are full of

fanaticism and worship.

Wang Fan calmly looked at those monks who yelled and screamed for him. Rao had some waves in his heart.

He seemed to feel something surging in his body, and his blood was burning and boiling.

The old man who presided over once again flew to the platform, and his old face was also full of red tide.

No one can understand the shock in his heart at the moment.

Hong is not just the 15 consecutive victories. After he was recruited by the new star arena, he has been instructed by the experts of the new star arena. What's more, he has improved his strength?

With Hong's strength, if you come back to participate in the fight, as long as you don't encounter that kind of extremely abnormal strong man and win a hundred games in a row, there is absolutely no problem.

It is precisely because of this that the famous deacon of wine collapse nose will send him out and have such strong confidence in him.

But now ·

the pupil of the famous wine nose collapsed deacon also couldn't help choking violently, and looked at Wang Fan in shock.

He sent Hong because he thought Hong was absolutely sure that he could kill Wang Fan and end Wang Fan's winning streak. But now he can't. this kind of powerful friars must be attracted to their new star arena and can't be robbed by the other three.

This is the first idea of the deacon of wine collapse nose.

Although their new star arena is no weaker than the other three, its foundation is a little short.

Therefore, both fame and prestige are slightly worse than the other three arena.

If he can have another master and a gladiator who can stand at the top in the new star arena, it will be a great wealth for them.

"Congratulations to our Wang. He has won 13 consecutive victories. He is powerful and powerful. I don't think I need to say more about that."

"Now I want to ask Wang, is it to continue the next battle or to stop here?"

When the old host speaks, his tone becomes more gentle and soft, and he is no longer as emotionless as before.

No matter where he goes, the strong will be respected. Wang Fan's ability to easily defeat Hong has proved his strength.

"I'm going to challenge a hundred wins in a row." This time, Wang Fan's answer was more direct, announcing his goal directly.

"King

"King

"King

With the fall of his words, there was no accident, which once again caused the cheers and screams of countless monks.

A hundred wins in a row? Who's going to challenge a hundred in a row? This is something that can't be seen for several years!

Do they really have the honor to witness the rise of a super power?

Countless friars rushed to the No. 5 battle platform crazily again. At this time, the No. 5 battle platform had almost attracted the attention of all the friars.

As for the other places under the platform, there were not many monks to watch.

Looking at the crazy scene, the old host couldn't help being a little embarrassed.

He didn't expect that at all.

You know, in the past, even if someone won 100 consecutive victories, they would never set off such a sensation when they won 13 consecutive victories.

The sensations they set off are all gradual.

Because no one dares to say at the beginning that he wants to challenge a hundred consecutive victories.

Once this kind of words is said, it will not only cause the dissatisfaction of the strong hidden among the onlookers, but also cause the attention of the other three arena.

Once the attention of the three major battlefields is aroused, the rising power will become extremely dangerous.

No one wants to see the best in other arenas. The more powerful people born in an arena, the greater the prestige of the arena.

So in the four gladiators, there are also the strong monks of the other three gladiators.

They are paying close attention to these friars who take part in the fight. Once a friar is likely to rise and win a hundred games in a row, they will not hesitate to snipe.

That's why, for several years, there have been few winners in a row.

Wang Fan's wild talk of challenging a hundred consecutive victories when he won the 13th consecutive victory is obviously extremely unwise.

If one doesn't work well, he will be killed by the three arena masters or those hidden masters in advance.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking the wind suddenly rang out, and the wine nose collapsed deacon fell on stage 5.

At this time, his heart is also a little sigh, he felt that Wang Fan some too arrogant some.

Although he also expects Wang Fan to win a hundred games in a row, adding honor to his new star arena, he doesn't want Wang Fan to be targeted by those hidden experts now.

You know, being targeted ahead of time and being targeted behind are totally different concepts.

If you are targeted only after 90 consecutive victories, you only need to defeat ten strong players sent by the three major battlefields at most, and then you can win 100 consecutive victories and reach the top.

It's also hard, but there's hope.

But if you are targeted when you win 13 games in a row, you have to face dozens of strong players sent by the three major arena.

Even if you can defeat the strong, you will be weak in the later period under heavy consumption. Finally, it will be more difficult, even impossible, to reach the top.

Although the Deacon had a sigh in his heart, he was still excited on the surface.

He first nodded to Wang Fan, then nodded to the old host, and then said,

"Jiang is lucky to see a strong man who has the courage to challenge a hundred consecutive victories in my new star arena again."

"Here, Jiang would like to thank this strong man for choosing my new star arena."

"At the same time, Jiang also sincerely hopes that this strong man can overcome the difficulties and overcome the obstacles, truly cross the hundred consecutive victories and reach the top."

"Next, I declare that the rest of the battle will be suspended, leaving only stage 5."

"Jiang will personally preside over the fight of Wang Daoyou, witness his rise and win 100 consecutive victories together with you

Boom!

Wine collapse nose deacon words fall, the scene in an instant thoroughly boiling.

Cheers, screams, together, the whole scene atmosphere, once again thoroughly to the climax.

Wine collapse nose deacon looking at this scene, the heart is also very helpless.

Now all the monks are attracted by the No. 5 battle platform. Even if other battle platforms continue to fight, it is meaningless, because the light has completely belonged to the king of No. 5 battle platform.

In this case, he might as well suspend the fighting of other platforms and only open platform 5.

First, the speed will be faster. Second, it can attract more people.

Since Wang fan is not likely to win a hundred games in a row, he can only use this way to attract people for the new star arena.

He believes that this matter will soon spread out, and attract more monks for the new star arena.

"Next, Jiang won't announce every match, and the new star arena won't continue to arrange Wang's opponent."

"As long as you think you have the strength to challenge Wang, you can step on the stage and fight with Wang."

"Fighting with the strong is a rare asset for every monk. But Wang is such a strong man. "

"The most valuable thing is that although Wang is strong, he has a sense of propriety. At least so far,

none of his opponents have fallen."

"Well, I won't say much now. Now I announce that the fight begins."

Wine collapse nose deacon finish saying, already directly fell down the battle platform.

His last sentence was also deliberately said, the purpose is to let people have the courage to challenge Wang Fan.

Otherwise, once no one dares to challenge Wang Fan, those who wait for Wang Fan will be the strong ones in the three arena.

Chapter 2457

"Hey, have you heard that there is a strong player in the new star arena who is challenging for a hundred consecutive victories. It's said that the new star arena has only opened the platform for him for this matter."

"Is that so? What are you waiting for? Go and have a look. You can't miss this opportunity. "

"I've heard that there is a super strong player in the new star arena who is challenging for a hundred consecutive victories. He also speaks wildly that anyone can challenge."

"What? Well, I'm going to see how strong this man is and how dare he be so arrogant. "

In less than an hour, what happened in Xinxing arena has spread all over the miracle city.

After this incident spread out, it immediately caused a sensation. Countless friars, countless strong men, all put down what they were doing and rushed to the new star arena crazily.

Some of them want to see the style of the strong man, while others are not happy with the arrogance of the strong man and want to learn from it.

In a word, at this moment, the name "Wang" is completely famous.

Even if he has not really won a hundred games in a row, he has become an absolute celebrity.

In the same way, the famous deacon of the new star arena has achieved his goal. He has indeed gathered a lot of popularity for the new star arena in this way.

The ticket revenue alone is a great fortune.

Nova arena, on stage five.

Wang Fan didn't care how much hatred the Deacon would bring him and how many strong men would

attack him.

He just stood quietly on the stage, his eyes bland scanning the audience.

He's waiting, waiting for the real strong.

Blindly second defeat opponent, for him, is also a very boring thing.

He also needs a strong opponent to appear, need a strong opponent to temper himself.

What's more, if he doesn't show great strength, how can he win the protection of Xinxing arena to fight against the Qingyue palace behind the woman Xing closed month?

Under the stage, those who hide in the crowd of the three strong arena, is also secretly hate.

They are not only angry at Wang Fan's arrogance, but also angry at the way of wine collapsing nose deacon.

This kind of practice will certainly take away some popularity of their arena and make the new star arena more famous.

If Wang fan can't hold on for a long time, he will be defeated soon. That's all. The new star arena will not only fail to improve its prestige, but also become a laughing stock.

But once Wang fan can really win a hundred games in a row, the prestige of the new star arena will definitely surpass the three of them.

"Leopard, you go to stop his winning rate, I want to make the new star arena this momentum, become a joke."

In one place of the crowd, an insignificant middle-aged man said to a strong monk with a mask and a body like a tiger or a leopard.

"Good." The strong friar nodded and strode out, but before he could get on the platform, a figure had already stepped up ahead of him.

This is a frail monk. His strength is at the top of the ninth floor of Zunjing.

He has thin eyes, thick eyebrows and wide lips, which makes him extremely ugly.

"Hey hey, noble king fighter, I'm not talented. I want to come here to learn some tricks. I hope I can be merciful."

After he came to power, he spoke to Wang Fan. At the same time, he killed Wang fan like lightning.

The momentum of his whole body exploded, and the air was buzzing. It was obvious that he was also a strong monk.

At the moment of rushing to Wang Fan, he had a broken black scissors in his hand. The reason why the scissors were broken was that they were only half of them.

The broken black giant scissors cut through the air, set off countless cutting mischief, and madly rolled to Wang Fan.

Under the dense package of scissors, some of the weaker ones could not even see Wang Fan on the stage.

Wang Fan felt the killing power contained in the scissors. He could not help shaking his head slightly, stepping forward and punching out.

Another punch!

Hoo Hoo!

The sharp fists tore the air, rolled up the violent power, and roared wildly on those scissors.

Click, click!

The scissors, as if they had encountered an unmatched torrent of violence, broke up in an instant. With the broken scissors, they were split in two with a click.

Whoa!

The monk Qichou was hit by the fist and flew out of his mouth with blood. There was a tremendous shock on his face.

One punch, one second!

At this time, he finally understood the power of Wang Fan. This kind of fighting power is not condensed by ordinary people.

In the eyes of onlookers, Wang Fan's fist seems to be very ordinary, no surprise. But only when we really face it, can we understand the horror of this blow.

With the defeat of the monk, the powerful leopard sent by the trapped animal arena quickly mounted the battle platform. Leopard's body is majestic, full of a strong sense of strength, stronger than any opponent before the king.

After he stepped on the platform, there was no nonsense at all, and he directly and madly put out, like ten thousand horses galloping, and killed Wang Fan.

The fist style rips and stirs up layers of spatial ripples. He wants to blow up Wang Fan's fist.

He wants to tell Wang fan that it's not only Wang Fan who has a strong fist. Wang fan can defeat others with one punch, and he can defeat Wang Fan with one punch just like leopard.

This is a kind of self-confidence, is a kind of self-confidence in their own strength.

The audience felt the terrible power contained in leopard's fist and became excited.

This leopard is definitely a strong one, even more powerful than Hong.

When Wang fan saw the leopard blow, he finally had some interest in his eyes.

He didn't give in at all. He took a step forward, followed by a blow.

His momentum in the leopard that overwhelming momentum, just like a boat, erratic, obviously so thin.

Just at the moment of the two fists, everyone's face changed.

Bang to blow out the sound, the power of the frenzy surge to open, forming a circle of ripples.

And in that circle of ripples, the whole leopard, like a broken kite, flies upside down.

People in mid air, the crack sound has come, leopard's whole right arm, smashed!

If it wasn't for his crazy burning of blood essence and timely containment of the impact of that violent force, I'm afraid his internal organs would be affected.

Another punch, leopard, lose!

This scene, although shocking, did not make the scene into a dead silence.

Everyone has been used to Wang Fan's powerful, used to Wang Fan's fist, so they don't think Wang Fan's boxing defeat leopard, there will be any sudden.

Of course, it's because leopards wear masks. They don't know the identity of leopards. If they do, it won't be so.

You know, leopard is a hundred consecutive winners of the trapped animal arena a few years ago, and also an absolute strong presence.

His fame, his prestige and his strength are not comparable to those of ordinary people.

Unfortunately, because the leopard was wearing a mask, no one recognized him at all.

At this time, he and Wang Fan defeated other opponents in general, but Wang Fan at the foot of a piece of unremarkable stepping stone.

Chapter 2458

Among the crowd, the man in the trapped animal arena had clenched his fists, and his face became very blue.

He didn't expect that leopard would be defeated, and he was also defeated so thoroughly.

If it is possible, he will go on stage in person to kill Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the strength.

In desperation, he could only grab the communication bead and inform the high-level of the trapped animal arena, so that the trapped animal arena could send the strong again.

Whoosh, whoosh.

At the moment when he took out the communication bead to send a message, someone had stepped on the platform again.

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, no matter how big a sensation he causes, in other people's eyes, Wang fan can only do that.

As long as it can block Wang Fan's blow, Wang Fan will never have any threat again.

What's more, there are so many friars in the arena, even if they worship Wang Fan, most people just watch the fun. They don't think they are worse than Wang Fan at all.

Now you can compete with Wang Fan, and you don't have to worry about the danger of your life. Naturally, no one will miss this opportunity.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan's 13 consecutive victories have been completely refreshed, and he has successfully come to the 50 consecutive victories.

But even if he won more games, he still couldn't resist the enthusiasm of challenging the friars.

No way. There are too many strong players rushing to the new star arena. You dare not go up. There will always be people who dare to go up.

What's more, with the increase of Wang Fan's victory, Wang Fan's reputation is also getting higher and higher.

As long as we can defeat Wang Fan, we can rise on Wang Fan's shoulders and become famous.

Under the stage, those who hide in the crowd of the three strong arena, is also completely unable to sit.

According to Wang Fan's winning speed, I'm afraid it won't be long before he really won a hundred consecutive victories, so as to reach the top and become famous at one stroke.

It's not that they didn't send strong men to deal with Wang Fan and wanted to end Wang Fan's victory, but the strong men they sent, like leopards, were easily defeated by Wang Fan and didn't set off any waves at all.

It seems that the rise of Wang Fan has become inevitable, and Wang Fan's 100 consecutive victories are not extravagant.

The deacon of the new star arena is already happy. The stronger Wang fan is, the better he will be.

At this time, he was standing behind an old man with white hair, looking very respectful.

This old man with white hair is one of the masters behind the scenes of the new star arena. He not only has high status, but also has great strength. He has reached the holy land.

Under normal circumstances, he has rarely appeared as a strong player, especially in the new star arena.

But this time it's very important. If one doesn't do well, the reputation of the new star arena will stink completely, so he will come.

Originally, he came to question the deacon of wine collapse nose. He was so bold that he dared to attract people in this way.

Just after seeing Wang Fan's hand, his eyes couldn't help brightening.

This man is indeed a plastic talent. He is absolutely a rare talent.

With his eyesight, we can naturally see the killing power contained in Wang Fan's fist.

This kind of killing power, not to mention the one who respects the environment and is strong, even he may not be able to condense.

He has clearly known that Wang Fan's winning 100 consecutive games is a sure thing.

Because with Wang Fan's strength, there are almost no rivals among those who respect the territory.

Even those who stand at the peak of miracle City, it is not easy to defeat Wang Fan, unless there will be a holy land strongman secretly.

The reason why he stayed here was that he was afraid of the powerful in holy land.

...

miracle City, north of the city, is a relatively humble courtyard.

Yi Zheng sits on the bed with his knees crossed, frantically absorbing aura to recover.

At this time, his broken arm had already grown up again, but this new broken arm could not be compared with the original one.

Even if he has grown up again, his strength has been reduced by countless grades.

His face was a little pale, and his heart was full of fear.

Wang Fan's knife, until now, has left him with some lingering fear.

He didn't know when such a strong man came to miracle city. If he had known that Wang Fan was so terrible, he would never have gone to rob Wang Fan.

Even now, he has no hatred for Wang Fan. At this time, what he wanted was not revenge, but never to see Wang Fan again.

Whoosh!

While Yi absorbed aura to recover, he was thinking about Wang Fan. A figure suddenly fell into his courtyard.

As soon as Yi's face changed, he suddenly opened his eyes. At the same time, he had a tremendous killing power.

Even if he is injured, even if he is afraid of Wang Fan, but he is easy, but he is still the top strong, still can't let anyone provocation. However, when Yi Yi saw the people in his courtyard, his face changed.

This is a graceful and beautiful woman.

The most important thing is that compared with her graceful figure and beautiful appearance, her strength is even more terrifying.

The third saint of Qingyue palace, Xing closed the moon!

Not to mention that Yi has been injured now, his strength is less than one-third of the peak period.

Even if he was not injured, his strength was not damaged, and he was not her opponent at all. At most, he was sure that he could escape from her.

"Yi has seen the moon closing fairy. I don't know if the moon closing fairy will come to my humble abode. What can I do for you?" At this time, even if Yi was upset, he had to bear it and bow to ask.

Xing closed the month to order to nod, although she outwardly looks calm, but the heart is again set off a huge wave.

Just a friar she didn't see in the eye, unexpectedly hurt Yi to such a degree, this person is really terrible strength.

If this person has reached the holy land, then everything is normal, but if he has not reached the holy land, it will be terrible.

"I heard you were badly hurt, so I came to see you. Now I want to ask you who hurt you and whether your strength has reached the holy land." Xing closed the moon and went straight to the theme.

Yi was not surprised by Xing's questioning. After all, he knew that the story that he had been cut off would spread.

He raised a touch of bitterness in the corner of his mouth, shook his head and said, "I don't know who he is, but I'm sure his strength will never reach the holy land."

Speaking of this, his eyes showed a touch of fear, "his strength did not reach the holy land, today I almost can't leave."

"If his strength reaches the holy land, there will be no more me in the world, and I won't even have the chance to escape."

"What did you say?" Xing closed month to listen to this, face a change, tone suddenly raised up, "you mean, if his strength to reach the holy land, you will not have any chance to escape?"

She has to care about this kind of thing, because even she is not sure that she can stay in her heyday.

If Yi says this now, doesn't it mean that as long as that person enters the holy land, she will definitely be better than Xing closed moon?

"Yes." Yi nodded, "in fact, I almost had no chance to escape before."

"If not for my decisive choice to burn blood essence, I'm afraid I still have no way to go."

"That man is really terrible. He's one of the strongest monks I've ever seen."

"Oh no, maybe we can't use the word" strong "to describe his strength. We should use terror."

Xing closed month to listen to this, the whole person thoroughly shocked!

Not only she, but also a middle-aged male monk who just walked to the gate of the courtyard was completely shocked!

Chapter 2459

Because Xing closed month into shock, plus back to the door, so did not notice the middle-aged man at the door.

Instead, facing Yi outside the door, he saw the middle-aged man for the first time.

"Deacon Bai, what happened when you came to me?" Yi asked after seeing the middle-aged man.

Deacon Bai is the deacon of the trapped animal arena. Generally speaking, he won't come here at all.

Once deacon Bai comes to him, it means something has happened, and it's a big deal.

Deacon Bai nodded, "yes, there's a rebellious monk in the new star arena. He's challenging a hundred consecutive victories, and he also threatens that anyone can challenge."

"The new star arena, for this matter, has even taken the initiative to build momentum, attracting countless strong monks to the new star arena to watch or challenge."

"At this time, the man has won 50 consecutive victories, and is still in an unstoppable posture, and continues to sprint towards the 100 consecutive victories."

"If we don't stop him, I'm afraid he can really win a hundred games in a row."

"Originally, there was nothing for us even if there was one more friar in the new star arena."

"But this time things are really too big, and when he won 13 games in a row, he threatened that anyone can challenge."

"In this case, once he really won a hundred games in a row, the prestige of the new star arena will completely surpass that of our trapped beast arena, so we can no longer compete with him, so ."

deacon Bai did not hide his purpose, let alone cover up because Xing closed moon was here.

First, the situation is urgent. Every minute of delay, Wang Fan will be one minute closer to a hundred

consecutive victories. He can't afford to delay at all.

Second, this kind of insidious, even if he did not say, Xing closed month also know clearly.

What's more, Xing closed month is not a member of the four corner arena, so he has no need to cover up and hide.

"What, such a thing?" Yi's heart clapped for a while, he already understood Bai Deacon's purpose, that is to ask him to fight.

Deacon Bai came to invite him to fight, which means that the other side is really strong, otherwise there is no need to invite him.

Yi's mind suddenly emerged a person, that person, just before almost a knife to kill his skinny friar.

After all, he has just met such a terrible monk, and now such a strong character appears again in the new star arena. Is it a coincidence?

"Yes, we have already sent leopard to fight in the arena, but unfortunately, leopard is not the opponent of that person at all, and even has not blocked a punch." Deacon Bai said bitterly.

Yi nodded, "deacon Bai, I can follow you to have a look, but I can't guarantee that I will be his opponent."

"You heard me just now. I met an unknown terrorist who almost died in his hands."

"If the monk in the new star arena is this person, I won't do it, because even if I do it, there will only be one, dead."

Deacon Bai nodded, "I understand that. If the strong man in the new star arena is really the one you said, then even if he won 100 consecutive victories, he should."

As the deacon of the trapped beast arena, he naturally understood how powerful Yi was.

If you can't win a hundred games in a row even if you are stronger than Yi, then the arena will become a joke.

"It happens that I'm also interested in this person. I'll come and have a look." Xing closed month also stood up and said.

"Naturally, there is no problem."

Deacon Bai naturally would not refuse Xing's request. What's more, even if he refuses, people can go by themselves. He doesn't have to offend Xing because of this kind of thing.

They left Yi's residence and rushed to Xinxing arena.

At the same time, the killing arena and the rising arena also found the top players who were no worse than the easy ones and rushed to the new star arena.

In any case, they will never allow the star arena to have 100 consecutive winners, otherwise, their three major arena will no longer be comparable to the star arena.

After all, anyone can challenge and the arena arranger challenges, but the concept is completely different.

In the case that anyone can challenge, if Wang fan can still win a hundred games in a row, it means that Wang Fan has defeated the strong players in the other three arena, and the new star arena will also be defeated by the other three arena.

At this time, the new star arena, the whole scene is a scream.

Everyone was shouting the word "Wang", and there was almost only one voice left at the scene. Wang Fan was the only one left on the stage, and no one dared to challenge Wang Fan.

Fighting, it seems that there is a cold field.

If it goes on like this, no one dares to challenge Wang Fan, then Wang Fan will become a legend, a legend that has not won 100 consecutive victories, but no one can compare. After all, a hundred wins in a row is an honor obtained by winning a hundred games in a row, while Wang fan is an honor obtained by no one dares to fight.

There is no need to compare the two.

Under the stage, the deacon of jiuatanbi was also excited, but he was also worried.

He was excited that he did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful and even come to the ninety-three consecutive wins.

What he worries about is that winning a hundred times in a row is an honor, and it's also Wang Fan's boast of Haikou.

If he didn't win a hundred games in a row, Wang Fan would have to wait until two hours later, no one would dare to challenge.

And two hours is enough time for any strong man in miracle city to arrive at the new star arena.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that he knows that Wang Fan will

never be allowed to win a hundred games in a row in the other three arena.

At least, the real strong in the three arena, such as Yi, Ji and beast, have not come yet.

Once these strong players come, Wang Fan's winning streak will be ended.

"Mr. Ye, do you want us to arrange some people to challenge Wang and let him win a hundred consecutive victories as soon as possible?"

"Now that Wang's strength has made everyone start to fear, no one dares to challenge Wang. If it goes on like this, I'm afraid that the other three arena will ·"

the deacon of jiutanbi, worried, can't help bowing to the old Ye beside him.

Just his words haven't finished, have already been interrupted by Ye Lao, "Jiang Jin, you don't mess."

"Now so many strong people are staring at our new star arena. If you send someone to challenge Wang, will others not know?"

"In this situation, we can't send people to challenge Wang, but also severely warn us that the people in the new star arena can't take the initiative to challenge Wang."

"Otherwise, once people say that we are operating in the dark, our reputation in the new star arena will stink."

"Yes, yes, I see. I'll arrange it now." Jiang Jin listened to this words, couldn't help shivering, said quickly.

The leaf old cold swept the ginger brocade one eye, shook to shake head, "you don't need to arrange, I already arranged."

Said, ye Lao suddenly face a change, looked at the arena entrance, "trapped animals arena easy, come."

Chapter 2460

When deacon jiutanbi heard Ye Lao's words, he quickly turned around and saw that Yi, Xing closed month and Bai deacon walked in slowly.

"The three saints of the Green Moon Palace, how did he come?" The Deacon couldn't help but be surprised.

Ye Lao shook his head, and a dignified look appeared in his eyes.

He did not expect that Xing closed month would come. According to the normal situation, no matter how big a sensation this kind of fight caused, Xing closed month should not come.

Even if there are those who are strong in the holy land, it will be the holy land of the other three arena, not Xing closed moon in the Qingyue palace.

Ye did not speak, but the expression of dignified attention from the three Xing closed month.

As soon as Xing closed month came in, her eyes fixed on Wang Fan, who was the focus of attention on the fifth stage.

Not only is she, even Yi, is also fixed on Wang Fan, as if to see through Wang Fan's identity.

Unfortunately, Xing closed month and Wang Fan only met once, and now Wang fan not only changed his face, but also wore a mask after changing his face. In addition, he deliberately changed his height, so even Xing closed month did not recognize Wang Fan at all.

Compared with Xing closed month, Yi's heart is set off a storm.

He had just fought with Wang Fan, so even if Wang Fan was wearing a mask now, he didn't show any breath, but he recognized Wang Fan at a glance.

It's him, absolutely him!

This is the man who almost killed Yi.

At the moment of recognizing Wang Fan, Yi almost wants to turn around and leave.

Fortunately, his reason stifled the impulse, which forced him to bear down.

"Why, is he the one who nearly killed you?" Xing closed month frowned, looking at easy to ask.

When she asked, she actually got the answer from Yi's expression, but she wanted to confirm it.

"Look, Yi is coming."

"Yi, Yi of the trapped animal arena! I didn't expect to be shocked. It seems that Wang's strength has really attracted the attention of the three arena. "

"I don't know if Wang will be Yi's opponent."

"Although Wang is powerful, he is worse than Yi. But it's a great fortune that he can make the strong man like Deyi come here in person. "

Yi has not had time to answer, the discussion around has been constantly spread out.

Most people saw the three men, Xing closed month, who entered the arena and made way one after

another.

At this time, Xing closed the month, has been automatically ignored.

In such a place as the arena, Yi is definitely a figure at the top of the list. No one does not know him or worship him.

He is just like a high emperor, which is the goal of all gladiators.

His status, his honor, is at its peak.

"Look, the rising arena is coming."

"Ah? It's really Ji! Oh, my God, I saw a legendary character again. Wang is really a big face

"Look over there, the beasts of the killing arena are coming. God, what day is it today? Why are all the trumps in the three arena here

"I'm so excited to see such a legendary character. In the past, even if there were 100 consecutive winners, the three of them didn't get together at the same time, did they? Wang, what a great face. "

The shock of the voices came again, the crowd has once again separated a road.

I saw outside the arena, two groups of people, one after the other, slowly entered the new star arena.

Ji, who rose to the arena, was a very ordinary looking young man with a purple round knife on his back. His breath was introverted without any leakage.

Whether it is appearance or temperament, he belongs to the kind of unremarkable type in the crowd.

If you don't know him, I'm afraid no one will think that he is in the miracle city.

Compared with the rise of the arena, killing the arena animals is not common.

As his name suggests, he is like a wild animal, full of ferocity.

Even if he does not deliberately release his momentum, it will give people a feeling of extreme oppression. Even if he looks at him, he will feel cold all over.

Under the pressure of his powerful invisible momentum, people didn't dare to get close at all. They had been hiding far away for a long time.

Yi also saw Ji He beast, and he was not surprised to see the appearance of these two famous figures.

However, his eyes are a little strange.

It's said that the rising king of the new star arena, every time he defeated his opponent, he only used one punch, and even didn't use a second punch, which is somewhat similar to that beast.

He was looking forward to it. If the two were to fight each other, whose fist would be more powerful.

As for Ji, this guy's weapon is a knife, and his hand is always a knife. No one is qualified to let him make a second knife. If Wang is the one who almost killed him, he would like to see how wonderful Wang would be against Shangji.

Yi is sure that if Wang is the one, even if he is the most powerful, he will only be killed in front of the king.

He doesn't believe it. It's easy to hurt him with a knife, and it's almost impossible for him to leave.

The trumps of the three arena, Yi, Ji and Shou, came to Xinxing arena at the same time, which immediately caused a sensation.

At this time, not many people remember Wang Fan any more. There are only three people left in their eyes, which are the trumps of the three arena.

Three trumps came to the new star arena one after another, which spread all over the miracle city in a short time.

At this time, even if the friars who didn't come here before, they all came to the new star arena crazily.

No matter Yi, Ji, or beast, they are all legendary characters, which can't be seen on weekdays.

Now I have the honor to look at these three, and no one wants to miss this opportunity.

Sensational!

Absolutely sensational!

"Ha ha, it's so lively. I didn't expect that my new star arena attracted so many big people."

A burst of laughter came from the outside, and then another figure came in with several people.

Wearing a blue robe, this man is elegant in appearance, but he is full of the powerful momentum of a superior.

He is just another master behind the scenes of the new star arena. LAN daoren is much more powerful than ye Lao.

Originally, he didn't plan to come over, because he felt that it was enough to have ye Lao come over.

But this thing is becoming more and more big, and even attracted so many strong people, even the three saints of the Green Moon Palace came, so he had to come.

"Who am I? I turned out to be a Taoist brother. Congratulations! Such a character has appeared in your new star arena."

A humble man standing behind him suddenly walked out and met Taoist LAN who was walking in front of him.

"I didn't expect that Taoist brother would care about such trifles. Xu is really knowledgeable." Another man suddenly came out from behind the beast, and the voice of banter came out.

At this time, Yi found that, in addition to his trapped animal arena, the other three arenas were all the strongmen of the holy land.

It's just the new star arena. After all, it's the home of others, but the rising arena and the killing arena are really sinister.

If they didn't show up, I'm afraid he didn't know.