

## **Mighty Sk 2651**

### **Chapter 2651**

In an open area, a man is running wildly. If Wang fan is here, he must be recognized as the slovenly man of the Geng iron library.

The slovenly man was running wildly when his face suddenly changed and then stopped.

"Meteorite gold, it's meteorite gold!" He shook the whisper, immediately changed a direction, it has gone crazy.

During this period, with the popularity of Wuliang Mountain, more monks poured into Wuliang Mountain.

Naturally, the maps of his gengtie library sold a lot more.

The slovenly man madly sells maps and takes advantage of the friars to find opportunities for him. He is constantly reaping the friars' lives and reaping profits.

At the moment, he had planned to go to a zhongpinxianshi vein, but after discovering meteorite gold, he immediately gave up going to that vein.

Compared with meteorite gold, a medium grade cassiterite vein is nothing at all.

If he changed to Shangpin Xianshi vein, he might hesitate about which place to go first.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the slovenly man had rushed to this place crazily. At this time, he was running in the direction of going out.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly changed his face and stopped.

He felt a strong and familiar breath.

The slovenly man of Geng tietuku!

The cold light appeared in Wang Fan's eyes, and he immediately restrained his breath and ran towards the direction of the slovenly man.

At the beginning, he could not feel the cultivation of this slovenly man, but now he felt it clearly.

It's the peak of the eighth level of the holy land. It's one step away from the Ninth level of the holy land.

Not only that, this slovenly man also controls a good hiding method, completely conceals his cultivation, which ordinary people can't see at all.

In a place thousands of miles away from Wang Fan, there is a dense blue fog area.

The two brothers were walking unhappily. Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of them.

Two people looked at this sudden appearance of the figure, first face a change, and then almost at the same time startled voice, "is it you?"

They all recognized the man who appeared in front of them, the slovenly man of Geng tietuku.

After all, their map was bought from this slovenly man, and they didn't know each other.

But they were shocked that the slovenly man appeared in front of them, and they realized that the strength of the other side was definitely higher than them.

The smarter elder of the two brothers soon came back to his senses and said, "I'll see you. What's your order?"

When he spoke, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

The slovenly man stopped them all of a sudden, which was obviously no good.

The slovenly man didn't want to talk with them at all. He said directly, "where is meteorite gold? Take me right away. If you dare to talk, don't blame me for being rude."

When he was talking, his mental strength had already penetrated their space ring, but unfortunately he didn't see meteorite gold.

He knew immediately that these two idiots didn't know how to collect meteorite gold.

In fact, the slovenly man is really wrong to blame the two brothers for thinking so. It's not that they didn't try to collect meteorite gold with mental power, but it's a pity that in that area, mental power can't be used at all.

"Ah?" The eldest brother was stunned for a moment, and his face became gloomy instantly. He knew that there must be something strange about the map. His brother was watched by this guy.

The second's reaction was half a beat slower. After a few seconds, he asked in a startled voice, "how do you know we've seen meteorite gold?"

When the slovenly man heard this, he snorted and slapped directly.

With a slap, the second one didn't even have a chance to react. He was slapped and flew out on the spot, spitting blood and died miserably.

The boss looked at this scene, his eyes immediately red up.

He stares at the slovenly man and says, "son of a bitch, dare to kill my brother, I'll fight with you!"

Said, he did not hesitate to the crazy burning blood essence, to kill the slovenly man.

The slovenly man was even more angry. There was no nonsense at all. He slapped him twice.

Bang Bang two sound, the boss followed inverted fly out, although not dead, but it has been completely abandoned.

"Since you don't answer honestly, don't blame me for soul searching."

The old man coldly drinks out a sentence, immediately the mental power is already madly diffused out, infiltrates into the boss's mind, and begins to search for the soul.

"Ah." The eldest brother's face was twisted, his expression was painful, and he screamed bitterly, but it didn't help at all.

Just for a moment, his brain burst like a firework, and then he died.

The slovenly man didn't look at these two guys much, even one glance, and he had already gone away quickly. He knew the location of meteorite gold from each other's memory. From the location hundreds of miles away from the brother's tragic death, Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help sighing. At the same time, his face was even colder.

This slovenly man is really not a good thing. He must kill this son of a bitch.

Thinking of this, he immediately turned back to the blue area.

Even if he is not afraid of the slovenly men on the eighth floor of the holy land, he does not want to fight with them in this place.

At the beginning, he was almost killed by this guy in the stone room where he got the space to move the magic. This time, he must be more careful.

Relatively speaking, the blue area is easier to operate.

The slovenly man didn't know that Wang Fan was secretly staring at him, and he didn't know that Wang Fan had planned to attack him.

At this time, his mind was full of meteorite gold. After all, it was the top material that could refine immortals.

If you miss something like this, he's an idiot.

Soon, the slovenly man rushed into the vast blue area, and his speed could not help slowing down.

Because here, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

Not only the sight is blocked, but even the power of the spirit can no longer be used.

However, as a strong man at the top of the eighth floor of holy land, the slovenly man obviously won't shrink back. He slowed down and moved forward.

Wang fan is like a ghost, staring at the slovenly man in the dark.

He's looking for opportunities, looking for the best shot.

However, the slovenly man was too alert. He followed each other for half an hour and didn't find a chance.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. He didn't have the patience to follow each other to the place where the two brothers buried the meteorite gold. It was a waste of time.

At a certain moment, he didn't intend to continue to follow, but suddenly took out the shadow knife, cut it with one stroke and then went out.

"Who?" Almost Wang Fan just blew out the shadow knife, the slovenly man had already noticed.

He couldn't help but drink, at the same time, suddenly turned back, a blow to the violent blow to the knife.

Boom boom!

The explosion sounds crazy. Under the terrible explosion, the slovenly man only feels a shock all over his body, and the whole person is blasted out.

No injury, but fell in the absolute downwind, at the same time, he has also seen Wang Fan.

"It's you?" When it was clear that Wang Fan was the one who attacked him, he was completely furious.

## **Chapter 2652**

The slovenly man's eyes were full of murders.

Last time in that stone room, he was almost killed by Wang Fan's killing short gun. If he hadn't some skills, I'm afraid he would be dead by now.

Now, his injury just healed, not long ago, he met Wang Fan again, and was attacked by Wang Fan!

This is the second time that Wang Fan has attacked him!

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense at all. Almost at the moment when the slovenly man opened his mouth, he raised his right hand again.

As soon as the sloppy man's pupil shrinks, he subconsciously retreats. But at this moment, Wang Fan's left hand moves, and several thunder arcs have already been blown out, severely exploding into his body.

Boom boom!

Several thunder arcs fell on the slovenly man in succession, which split his clothes in an instant, and even part of his flesh and bones had become charred.

"You want to die!" The slovenly man is angry. Wang fan is too insidious. Even if he attacks secretly, he will come back to Yin.

If he had known that the shaking of Wang Fan's right hand was just a distraction, and the main attack was the thunder arc of his left hand, he would have been able to avoid Wang Fan's attack.

But now, ·

the slovenly man didn't give Wang Fan a third chance. As soon as he was crazy, he rushed to Wang Fan.

When approaching Wang Fan, his right fist had already broken through the air and went straight to Wang Fan's forehead.

It's frightening to stir up this space with violent killing.

Just when his fist is about to fall on Wang Fan's head, Wang Fan's whole person has suddenly disappeared.

He seemed to disappear out of thin air, and disappeared in an instant.

The slovenly man's eyes scan left and right, and he can't see Wang Fan's shadow at all. He doesn't even know the direction of Wang Fan's escape.

"The power of space?" The slovenly man's face suddenly changed, and Wang Fan actually controlled the magic power of space, which was almost incredible.

If in other places, even if Wang Fan mastered the magic power of space, he was not afraid at all.

But in this place, his mental strength was bound, and his eyes could only scan tens of meters. In this case, he had to fear Wang Fan's space magic power.

If Wang Fan suddenly appears in front of him and gives him a chance, he will be seriously injured even if he is immortal.

"Cunning bastard, if you have seed, you can roll out. If you don't have seed, you can roll as far as possible. In addition to sneak attack, to Yin, is to hide, it is not even as good as mice

The slovenly man yelled angrily, trying to get Wang fan out, but Wang Fan didn't respond at all.

The slovenly man yelled and scolded for a few minutes, but failed to force Wang fan out. He was also helpless.

He can only strengthen the vigilance while rushing to the location where the meteorite gold is buried.

Wang fan is a hundred meters away from the slovenly man, gazing at each other coldly.

At the moment, he fully understood that the mental power of a slovenly man could not be used in this place.

In this case, he doesn't need to use a killing shotgun at all. Instead of fighting hard, he just needs to come twice in the dark from time to time.

You know, it's very exhausting to keep your concentration and vigilance all the time. No matter how strong the slovenly man is, he will be tired and careless.

A few minutes later, Wang Fan started again.

His shadow knife raised a wave of knives all over the sky and rolled towards the slovenly man from the side.

Even if the slovenly man resisted most of the attack, but in this sneak attack, he still had a few more wounds.

The slovenly man is furious and is going to fight with Wang Fan, but Wang Fan has disappeared again.

The slovenly man's face was ugly, but he was also shocked.

He can't see Wang Fan, but Wang fan can see him. Can Wang Fan's spiritual power be used?

If so, he would be in real danger.

Next time, every few minutes, Wang Fan would come out to attack the slovenly man, and each time he would roll up several wounds on his body.

The slovenly man was so annoyed by Wang fan that he wanted to vomit blood.

If it is possible, he would like to break Wang Fan's bones inch by inch and eat his flesh one by one.

Unfortunately, every time he was attacked, he couldn't even touch Wang Fan's clothes.

Wang Fan only attacked him once, no matter whether he was hurt or not, he would go away immediately.

After several sneak attacks, although the slovenly man did not suffer much serious injury, he was very tired.

He just felt that his head was about to explode, full of anger but no place to vent.

In this way, a day later, the slovenly man has been extremely tired, even the mind has begun to have a trance, in his body, is already scarred.

At this time, although he has not been seriously injured, but the injury has been very serious.

Of course, relative to the physical injury, his mind is more tired and tired. The slovenly man knows that he can't go on like this. If he goes on like this, he will be killed by Wang Fan sooner or later.

He must leave this area as soon as possible and then kill Wang Fan.

At this time, the slovenly man can't care about meteorite gold at all.

He's going to lose his life. What's the point of getting meteorite gold?

His only concern is whether he can safely leave the area.

Wang Fan stood not far away, looking at the slovenly man who turned his body back, with only a sneer in his eyes.

If he lets this slovenly man go out safely, then he is not Wang Fan.

The slovenly man has to die, and he has to die here.

He didn't want to go out and fight with a slovenly man. He would lose both sides.

He still insisted on the previous principle of sneak attack, every few minutes, shot once.

When the slovenly man is about to walk out of this area, the injuries on his body are numerous and countless, almost without a piece of complete skin.

His face was as white as paper, and his mind was so weak that it was hard to imagine.

As he was about to walk out of this area, the slovenly man's heart was filled with despair.

He knew that Wang Fan would never let him go out safely.

What's more, even if he can go out safely, he has no choice.

The power of Wang Fan's killing short gun is very clear. In his present state, he can't stop Wang Fan's killing short gun at all.

"Die Just as the slovenly man was thinking about these things, a low drink suddenly came out in front of him.

He subconsciously looked up to see, but at this time, Wang Fan's body is strange appeared behind him, a blow to his head.

The slovenly man wants to crack. He turns around crazily to avoid Wang Fan's blow.

It's a pity that his actions can't keep up with the reaction after such a long time.

Bang, even if he dodged the key, but Wang Fan's fist still firmly fell on his shoulder.

With a click, the shoulder bone shatters!

"Sinister and vicious beast, you will die hard." The slovenly man was staggering, staring at Wang fan like a wolf, with only venom in his eyes.

Rarely, Wang Fan didn't retreat immediately, let alone continue to attack, but said with disdain,

"can't you die well? Ha ha, if someone else said that, I may not have an opinion, but you are not worthy

"I'm afraid you're the only one who knows how many people you've harmed and killed by using maps."

"Don't you think it's funny that people like you have the face to say that other people are insidious and vicious and can't die easily?"

Wang Fan disdained to say, left hand has hit several thunder arc, split in the slovenly man.

**Chapter 2653**

Boom boom!

It's a few more blasts. The slovenly man's skin is cut open and his whole body is blown out, and his breath is even more dispirited.

He stares at Wang fan like a wolf, and his eyes are red.

In his body, the surging aura has been madly condensed, just like a torrent flooding all over his body.

He knew that he would not be spared today.

However, even if it is hard to escape, he also wants to pull Wang Fan on the back.

Even if it is self explosion, he will take Wang Fan to die together.

A strong man at the top of the eight levels of the holy land has even sprouted the idea of self explosion, which has to be said to be extremely terrible.

Don't say Wang fan is just on the sixth floor of the holy land. Even if the top of the ninth floor of the holy land comes, he will be afraid.

Wang Fan has always been extremely sensitive to aura. He immediately noticed the violent aura in the body of the slovenly man.

At the same time, he also saw the will to die and the determination to kill him in the eyes of the slovenly man.

Wang Fan eyebrows slightly jump, without hesitation to grab out the killing shotgun, a shot out at the same time, the whole person is a blink, quickly away from here.

Boom boom!

It is the sound that a few empty space burst out again, this whole blue Mangmang Mang's area is destroyed in a mess.

The blue light, like the tide, spread around crazily. Just for a moment, a vacuum was formed in the middle.

Wang Fan only felt a violent air flow rolled on his body, the whole person was blown out at the same time, the blood on his body is also like ink.

He resisted the pain of his body and continued to blink wildly. After three times, he fell to the ground.

At this time, his body has been scarred.

As for the slovenly man behind him, he had already turned into flesh and blood in the self explosion, leaving no trace at all.

Wang Fan's heart is a little scared, if not his killing short gun to resist part of the bombardment of self explosion, I'm afraid he has now been seriously injured or killed.

It's really terrible that the top eight in holy land fight back.

His only pity is that he didn't get the space ring of a slovenly man.

That guy must have gained a lot by using others to help him collect money. If he can get his space ring, it will be really complete.

Wang fan is not willing to use his mental energy. He sweeps back and forth in the area where the slovenly man explodes himself several times, but still can't find the space ring. Then he leaves helplessly.

Three days later, Wang Fan finally found the strange sea area. He not only found the sea area, but also saw a huge ship parked by the sea.

Wang Fan looked at the huge ship, first in a daze, then immediately couldn't help grinning.

Luck had come, and he couldn't stop it, because he had found out that this ship was the black one he took when he first entered the sea.

At the beginning, the Deacon named Xue on the ship overcame him and used Wu Yifan, the true disciple of Sansheng sect, to deal with him. If he had no strength, he would have been killed long ago.

Now that Wu Yifan has been killed by him, he sent the Deacon named Xue.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but the whole person had already rushed to the ship.

But before he got close to the ship, there was a horse faced male repairman on the sixth floor of the holy land.

The horse faced man took a cold look at Wang Fan and said coldly, "in the lower cabin, two million medium grade immortal stones, Jiaoxian stones board the ship."

Wang Fan listened to this, could not help a Leng, immediately asked, "I remember the lower cabin is not only 500000, medium grade immortal stone, when rose to two million?"

It was night that told him about the half million grade immortal stone in the lower cabin, or he didn't know.

Although at the beginning of the night did not really produce half a million pieces of Chinese immortal stone, but negotiated a price of 300000, but this kind of thing Wang Fan naturally would not say.

The horse faced man heard Wang Fan's words, and his face didn't change at all. He snorted and said with disdain, "it's always this price. Do you like to sit or not?"

Wang Fan listens to this words, it is a Leng at first, understood immediately come over.

When he came here from the other side, it was selective. After all, he could choose not to come here. Anyway, he could leave Wuliang Mountain at any time.

Now, he wants to go back from here. Naturally, he has to take a boat. Otherwise, he can't go back at all, so the shipping fee has more than doubled.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart that these bastards really know how to do business. This means of collecting money is too strong.

At the same time, he also realized that the influence behind the ship was not simple.

After all, it is not a simple matter to be able to get the ship to this place without any influence.

Wang Fan secretly wrote down the account, thinking that he would definitely want the Deacon named Xue to spit it back a hundred times in the future, but he said, "I'll sit down." With that, he pretended to be extremely painful, grabbed two million pieces of Zhongpin immortal stone and handed it to the horse faced man.

After looking at the ring, he found that there was no problem. Then he threw a jade card to Wang Fan. "Our ship will start in three days. In these three days, you can choose to stay on the ship or to move freely."

Wang Fan nodded, but there was no nonsense, directly boarded the spacecraft.

Free movement?

He doesn't want to move freely in this area. He can't find any resources in three days.

Even if he wanted to find it, he didn't want to go out.

This area is really weird, and obviously it may be a fraud. If he falls into the hands of the black hand behind him again, it will not be worth the loss.

Horse face man see Wang Fan did not go out to look for the idea of opportunity, is also slightly Leng for a while, but also did not say anything.

Free to come and go. He can't interfere in this kind of thing.

Anyway, Wang Fan has boarded the ship, which means that most of the good things on Wang Fan have already belonged to them, otherwise Wang Fan will be driven down.

Three days passed quickly. Wang Fan, who stayed in a room in the lower cabin, only felt the ship shaking for a while, and then started.

When the ship started, Wang Fan was relieved.

He was afraid that before the ship started, there would be a nine story strongman who had lost his mind to come here.

At the beginning, he was chased and killed by two powerful men who had lost their senses in the holy land of the ninth floor, and he still has some lingering fear.

Think of here, he can't help but think of insect king and night.

At the beginning, there were six powerful men who had lost their senses in the holy land of the ninth floor to pursue and kill them. I don't know what happened to them and whether they left here or not.

Wang Fan shook his head and soon stopped thinking about it. Instead, he began to study the magic of space moving.

He had been nearly killed twice, and he had realized the horror of this magic.

It can be said that without this magic, he would have been killed by the slovenly man.

Wang Fan soon immersed in the study of magic, and no longer paid attention to the outside world.

A few days later, a low voice came out of the amplifying array in his room.

"Dear guests, as our ship consumes too much materials along the way, please prepare the maintenance fee. Someone will pick it up later."

"Low class maintenance fee, 1000 medium class maintenance fee, 5000 medium class maintenance fee."

Familiar voice, familiar content, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, the corner of his mouth across a sneer.

## **Chapter 2654**

The ship was as black as ever, and even charged maintenance fees.

But to his surprise, an hour later, someone knocked on his door, and he still didn't hear any objection.

Is it difficult that the friars in the lower cabin are willing to take out the maintenance fee? Wang Fan was shocked!

"A thousand pieces of fairy stone, hand it in." Still the horse faced monk on the sixth floor of the holy land, his tone is still cold.

Wang Fan no nonsense, it is simply out of a thousand pieces of fairy stone, to the other party's hands.

But when he handed over Zhongpin Xianshi, he left a subtle mental imprint on this guy.

If you want to heita Wang Fan's immortal stone, don't dream. Sooner or later, he will go to get it back.

As for why he didn't do it now, it was because it was a little far away from the other side of the coast, and he was not sure to confront the forces behind the black ship.

"You are very good. For the sake of your simplicity, I advise you that if you don't have two million Chinese immortal stones, you'd better go to the trading hall of our ship and sell some things."

"Otherwise, you will be driven out of the ship soon. By the way, the trading hall of our ship collects everything, whether it's refining materials, spirit grass, or magic weapons and martial arts."

"As long as it's valuable, we'll take it."

After the horse faced man checked that there was no problem with Zhongpin Xianshi, he left a light word and immediately turned around and left Wang Fan's room.

Wang Fan looked at the back of the horse faced man and sneered.

This black boat is really shameless. Even compared with that slovenly man, it is better.

After all, the slovenly man used maps to entrap people, and the black boat was aboveboard.

Wang Fan did not continue to study, but moved out of the room and came to a wide hall.

In this hall, countless monks gathered. Some of them were chatting, some were looking at the sea view outside, and some were discussing some things about cultivation with each other.

Wang Fan's entry, did not cause anyone's attention, they are still doing their own thing.

"Black, it's too black. Damn it, after collecting the ship's fees, I even want to ask for some bullshit maintenance fees. I really want to burn down this broken ship."

"Cut, you quickly pull down, lest these words be heard by the ship deacon. People have to bow their heads under the eaves. I think we should bear it. Otherwise, if they throw us down, we will die. "

"Well, it's really hard to get some resources now. We've gone through life-threatening, and it's not easy to get such a little fairy stone. It's not enough for others to extort. "

There are also some monks who are murmuring.

Obviously, they are very dissatisfied with the overbearing behavior of collecting maintenance fees from black ships.

However, they can only murmur a few discontentedly here, and dare not resist at all.

There is no way, the strength is poor, can only accept this kind of unfairness.

Wang Fan went to the corner to sit down, while listening to these people's chat, but the spirit has penetrated into the whole ship.

He wants to see how many masters there are on the ship, and whether Xue is there.

Wang Fan's mental strength swept out, but was soon hindered.

The high cabin above the black ship is equipped with a mental power shielding prohibition.

But these are not problems for Wang Fan, he just spent a short half an hour, broke those prohibitions, spiritual power quietly infiltrated in.

He clearly saw that the horse faced friar had entered a good room.

Inside the room, there was a enchanting woman waiting on the first floor of the holy land.

Almost as soon as he entered, the enchanting woman went up in a sweet voice.

Wang Fan didn't have the heart to look at the two people's things, and his mental power shifted to another place.

Soon, he found three strong men on the ninth floor of holy land, but he didn't see Xue.

"Three strong men of nine stories in holy land, this black boat is really not simple." Wang Fan muttered to himself.

Because if the surname Xue was added, the black boat force would have at least four strong men in the holy land.

This kind of strength, even in the whole intermediate domain, is extremely powerful.

"But where did Xue go? Why didn't he see him?" Wang Fan murmured again, puzzled.

He didn't believe that Xue had bad luck and died in this strange sea area.

After all, as a strong person in the nine layers of holy land, it is not so easy to fall.

"Who?" Just as Wang Fan's spiritual power swept through the high cabin, a strong man on the ninth floor of the holy land who was practicing suddenly opened his eyes, and a cold light appeared in his eyes.

At the same time, his mental power is turned into a sharp sword, directly towards Wang Fan's mental power. Wang Fan was surprised and quickly withdrew his mental power, but it was still a little late.

With a bang, the spiritual power of the nine strong men in the holy land soon blew on Wang Fan's spiritual power and scattered Wang Fan's spiritual power.

Wang Fan couldn't help but snort. He quickly converged his breath, withdrew his scattered spirit, and looked out into the sea as if nothing had happened.

His heart was shocked. This was the first time he met someone who could disperse his mental power with his mental power.

This person is simply too strong, or mental strength is simply too strong.

It didn't take long for Wang Fan to restrain his breath. A strong mental force swept his body, but it just swept on him and it was over.

At the same time, the rest of the monks who were talking stopped talking and turned pale.

After a long time, someone could not help but be shocked.

"The nine strong in holy land, what is he going to do?"

"Who on earth has offended the nine strong men in the holy land? Is he impatient?"

"What a terrible mental power. Just now, I almost suffocated."

Wang Fan did not pay attention to these voices, but quietly got up and went back to his room.

High class, a luxurious hall, the strong man who scattered Wang Fan's spirit, but he could not help frowning.

In the end, who is the spiritual power that can break the barrier he set up unconsciously and sweep the high cabin without fear.

If he wasn't very sensitive to mental power, I'm afraid he didn't know that someone had broken the barrier he set up.

What puzzled him most was what he wanted to do when he swept around so arrogantly. Did he want to do harm to them?

Just now, he just noticed that the other side was from the middle class or the lower class. As for the position, he didn't find out.

Thinking of this, the man immediately grabbed the communication bead and sent out a message, "everyone, strengthen my guard, especially the medium class and low class."

"Once someone dares to break into the high cabin, or someone dares to make trouble, kill them directly!"

With the spread of this order, all the deacons on the black ship were shocked, and immediately began to guard, at the same time, strengthened the guard.

Even the horse faced man had to get up from the gentle village and join in the patrol.

For a moment, the atmosphere of the whole black ship, except the upper class, became tense in the middle class and lower class.

## **Chapter 2655**

In the following month, many patrolling guards and deacons appeared in the lower cabin.

The guards and deacons were like jackals, patrolling the lower cabin every day.

Anyone who dares to show any misbehavior will be taken away immediately.

Those monks who have been taken away are seldom able to come back again. Even if some of them are lucky enough to come back, they are tortured.

In this case, even the main hall for people to chat with is that no one dares to go past. All the friars were obediently in their own room and did not dare to go out at all.

Wang Fan also did not go out, but quietly stayed in his room.

Although he had some guesses about what happened outside, he did not use his mental energy to investigate.

He was afraid of the holy land where he had scattered his spiritual power. The nine strong men were paying attention to this side and were aware of his spiritual power.

During this month, the black boat charged maintenance fees twice again. The two deacons who had gone out and planned to kill this guy stopped immediately after hearing that he was a disciple of Zhengqi sect.

If it's in a place where there is no one, it's just a disciple of Zhengqi sect. If they kill him, they will kill him.

But in full view of the public, they really dare not kill.

At the same time, the rest of the friars who wondered why Feng Zhangxian would come forward were no longer puzzled.

The disciples of Zhengqi sect, all of them are righteous, and their hearts go at will. If they go against their own heart, it's hard to achieve anything.

The black boat was so black that Feng Zhangxian lived in the middle cabin, and he had been slaughtered several times. It can be said that it is not easy for him to endure it until now.

The man in linen frowned slightly and was about to speak when another voice came out.

"I think this elder martial brother is right. If you want to find a murderer, why should we pull everyone out?"

"If you want Lao Tzu to take the initiative to release his mental power for you to investigate, I will not do such shameful things. If you have seed, you will kill Lao Tzu."

Listen to this voice, all people can't help but Leng for a while, immediately eyes fall on Wang Fan.

Yes, because this is what Wang Fan said.

## **Chapter 2656**

When the man in linen heard Wang Fan's words, his face was even more gloomy and terrible.

He just called a group of ants together to find a person, which was not difficult.

But now, one after another, some people come out to oppose it. It's just hitting him in the face.

He stares at Wang Fan coldly and asks coldly, "who are you? I don't know which sect disciple you are?"

At this moment, let alone Wang Fan, all the people present clearly felt the anger and murder of the man in linen.

Wang Fan burst out laughing, "why, is it difficult that only the major disciples can stand up and express their opposition, but not the major disciples?"

"Lao Tzu is not a man, not to mention a big disciple, but he just can't stand your style. What can you do?"

Wang Fan's voice was very rampant and disdainful, which directly made the deacons' face more gloomy.

However, the monks who were brought here gave a thumbs up to Wang Fan, because Wang Fan talked about their heart.

"You are right. If you are not a disciple of the ten major schools, you are not qualified to speak. Now that you stand up, you're going to die. "

A deacon on the sixth floor of the Holy Land flew out directly in a rage and hit Wang Fan with one blow.

The fury of the fists tore the air, raised the sound of hissing, and went straight to Wang Fan's forehead.

No one can see the terrible and powerful power. The deacon of the sixth floor of the Holy Land didn't keep his hand.

"Hey, hey, how dare you say you want me to die? It's just too much for me

Wang fan is not afraid at all. He laughs and suddenly grows up, followed by a blow.

With a hiss, the more violent style of boxing spread out like a ripple wave, directly surging on the opponent's style of boxing.

Just for a moment, Wang Fan's style had torn the Deacon's style, and his two fists collided fiercely in the air.

Bang!

The terrible sound of Lingyuan burst out.

Click!

The arm bone of the Deacon on the sixth floor of the holy land was smashed in a flash, and several mouthfuls of blood were spurted out, even though it had been inverted.

On the way out, the violent force like a wild beast has been blown into his body, tearing his meridians and blood vessels to pieces.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent. Everyone's eyes can't help choking violently.

Wang Fan's strength can be regarded as terror.

However, even if Wang Fan's strength is terrible, I'm afraid he will die here today.

Here, however, there are three strong men in the ninth floor of the holy land. Even if Wang Fan's strength goes against the sky, it is estimated that he will not be able to get any benefits.

The man in linen stood up in shock and looked at Wang Fan.

He saw clearly that Wang Fan's strength was only six levels of holy land, which was equivalent to that deacon.

But Wang Fan's fighting power is almost crushing each other, and even Wang Fan's aura is no less powerful than the general nine layers of holy land. How can this be possible?

"Good, good. No wonder I dare to be so arrogant. I really have some strength. Do you think you can do whatever you want here with such strength? "

"Let me ask you again, which sect disciple are you. If you can't say backstage today, or there is no backstage, then today next year will be your death day. "

The man in linen breathed deeply and said coldly.

His meaning is very obvious, that is, if Wang fan doesn't have backstage, he will kill Wang Fan immediately.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart. He had seen shameless men, but he had never seen such shameless men in linen.

This guy is also the first one to make the four words "bullying" so obvious and direct.

He coldly glanced at the man in linen and said with disdain, "I said, I don't have backstage. If you want to do it, hurry up and don't creak."

"If you don't dare to do it, you'll spit out the stone for me. Otherwise, I will get it back with interest one day."

Wang Fan said and asked, "by the way, why isn't the ninth floor monk of Holy Land surnamed Xue here? That son of a bitch was a little shady at the beginning, and I still want to settle with him. "

The matter has come to this point, Wang Fan naturally has no more scruples

he has made the plan to jump out of the boat and leave.

"Do you know Xue Qian?" The man in linen was even more shocked. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would know Xue Qian, and it seemed that he had a holiday with Xue Qian after listening to Wang Fan.

He knows who Xue Qian is. His strength is not weaker than him. He even has more means than him.

Wang Fan has a problem with Xue Qian, but he hasn't been killed by Xue Qian. Isn't that incredible?

"No, I don't know rubbish like that." Wang Fan shook his head, "that Xue Yin gave me a hand and chased me. He and I are enemies, not friends." The man in linen saw that Wang Fan didn't take Xue Qian to heart, and his words were so arrogant and domineering, so he had no bottom in his heart.

Such a person, if not from the big door, even he does not believe.

However, which clan genius is Wang Fan? Why hasn't he heard of such a person?

In any case, he did not dare to continue to fight Wang Fan.

If you kill Wang Fan, it's OK. Everything can pass.

But if they can't kill Wang Fan, let's not talk about the sect behind Wang Fan. Even Wang fan is enough to make them afraid.

Wang fanci is now on the sixth floor of the holy land, which is already so powerful. If he grows to the eighth or even ninth floor of the Holy Land in the future, where else will they be rivals?

"Come on, take out 10 million Chinese immortal stone immediately, compensate this brother, which is our apology today, and then change this brother to high class."

The man in linen made a quick decision and said quickly.

"Yes." With his voice, someone immediately stood up and respectfully handed a space ring to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he was a little stunned.

These people are really cheap. When you swallow your anger, they step down. You are strong, but they are obedient.

Wang fan is very speechless.

He took the space ring impolitely, and then walked a few steps to the horse faced deacon.

The horse faced deacon had been shocked for a long time. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be such a rebellious existence.

Now seeing Wang Fan walking towards himself, he not only turned pale, but also began to shake his legs.

"You, what are you going to do?" The horse faced man asked in a trembling voice.

"Take out your space ring." Wang Fan said impolitely.

Horse face man look a stagnant, in Wang fan that strong breath oppression, still dare not resist, obediently took out the space ring.

As for the deacons such as the men in linen, their faces were a little ugly.

They have already given Wang Fan 10 million yuan as compensation. Now Wang fan is still robbing the horse face deacon in front of them. It's a slap in the face, or he doesn't pay attention to them at all.

"That's too much. I'll kill him!"

The Deacon on the ninth floor of the holy land on the left side of the man in hemp clothes couldn't bear to see it. The terrible momentum burst, and he could no longer bear to kill Wang Fan.

At the same time, the middle-aged woman on the right side of the man in hemp clothes jumped up almost at the same time and killed Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 2657**

Wang Fan sneered. Almost at the moment when two strong men on the ninth floor of Holy Land killed him, he moved to a corner.

There was a loud explosion, and the attack of the two holy places fell to the previous position of Wang Fan.

The violent energy ravaged the place and blew it down. Fortunately, it was protected by a protective array that did not destroy the hall or damage the whole ship.

"Kill me, what are you? Today's court master remembers that he will take it a hundred times in the future. "

Wang Fan's voice fell down again and immediately stepped on the ground.

With a click, the guard array of the main hall was directly crushed by Wang Fan. Immediately, he moved a lot of space, flashed out of the main hall and flew out of the ship.

The scene bursts of silence, no one thought, two holy nine strong siege Wang Fan, even let Wang Fan go.

Especially looking at the broken array by Wang Fan, all the deacons' faces were trembling.

It is because of the protection array and the trapped killing array in the hall that the two strong men of the ninth floor of the Holy Land dare to fight without scruple.

They did not expect that Wang Fan was still an array master. He not only found the array base, but also directly broke it.

"To chase?" The ninth floor man of holy land, who took the lead, looked at the man in linen and asked.

In fact, at the time of questioning, his heart was clear, even if he was chasing, he could not catch up with Wang Fan.

The vast sea area is boundless, and there is also a strange power swallowing aura. How can they catch up with Wang Fan.

"No, contact Xue Qian immediately and ask about his identity. I hope he will fall in this sea area." Said the man in linen with a gloomy face.

After Wang Fan left the ship, he flew towards the coast.

The strange sea water was still swallowing his aura, but the swallowing was completely acceptable to him.

After all, his accomplishments have improved more than one level.

At the beginning, he could live in the sea with night, let alone now.

However, even if the influence on Wang Fan was not great, a month later, he still felt tired and weak.

After a month's running, his aura consumption is still a little terrible. If he didn't keep using the Chinese immortal stone for cultivation, he would not be able to bear it.

Fortunately, it is less than a thousand miles away from the shore now. Even if Wang Fan feels tired and weak, he is not so nervous.

Another day later, Wang Fan finally saw the coast.

His heart was so excited that he didn't even pay attention to the shocked eyes of the friars on the shore. Then he flew to the shore and fell to the ground, gasping heavily.

The friars wandering along the coast were all shocked and staring at Wang Fan, with incredible eyes.

They can't be dazzled to see a friar flying out of this strange sea.

These people are all monks, and they are also monks of Zunjing or Shengjing. Naturally, they have some eyesight.

They can see at a glance that Wang Fan did not fly in a short distance, but in the sea for a long time.

Because the rich water vapor on Wang Fan could not exist without a month or more.

Wang Fan gasped a few times, and then he stood up.

Breathing the fresh air, without the strange phagocytosis, he only felt very comfortable, even could not help roaring.

"Boy, give me your space ring, or don't blame me for being rude."

However, not waiting for Wang Fanchang how long, an untimely voice came out.

Wang Fan looked up and saw a small white face coming over. Behind him, there were two middle-aged monks.

This little white face, with a jade like face, has only one level of cultivation in the holy land, but his two followers are not simple. They have five levels of cultivation in the holy land.

People around to see this face like jade small white face, even want to rob Wang Fan, can't help but sigh, quickly flashed to the distance.

Wang Fan clearly aware that they look at the small white face in the eyes, are full of fear. Obviously, this little white face has a different identity.

Wang fan is a little stupefied, he first looked at the little white face, and then pointed to his nose, some uncertain way, "are you talking to me?"

"Nonsense!" Small white face is very uncomfortable, "I'm the bell Wuliang of Wuliang City, now I want you to hand in the space ring, don't you hurry to offer it?"

Zhong Wuliang's tone is very domineering, even in the self report out of the house, there are some proud eyes.

The Zhong family of Wuliang city is the principal of the city master's mansion.

Don't say it's a general loose repair, even if it's ten major doors, they don't want to be easily provoked. The reason why Zhong Wuliang said that the Zhong family was afraid that his subordinates could not make Wang Fan, and he was not worried about the hatred for the Zhong family.

"The clock is not bright?" Wang Fan couldn't help being stupefied again, and immediately asked, "who is Zhong Wuhua?"

"That's my sister. Why, do you know him?" Zhong Wuliang is proud to say, but in his heart, but did not know Wang Fan, know Zhong Wuhua.

"No, how could I know such rubbish." Wang Fan gave a sneer, and without any politeness, slapped him in the face.

With a slap, Zhong Wuliang was immediately patted by Wang Fan, spitting out several mouthfuls of blood, and was directly patted away.

Don't say he didn't think of it at all. Wang Fan dared to beat him. Even if he thought of it, he couldn't escape with his accomplishments.

"How dare you hit me?" Zhong Wuliang trembled and his words were full of malice.

Almost at the moment when his voice came out, his two followers had already followed one left and one right to kill Wang Fan.

As slaves, their masters are beaten now. If they are still stupid, they will die soon.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk at all, and two fists shot out. The two five level followers of Holy Land didn't have any resistance at all, so they were shot out immediately.

They spat out a few mouthfuls of blood on their faces and fell to the ground and couldn't get up again.

Wang Fan walked slowly to the dull face of Zhong Wuliang and directly stepped on his face, "hit you? Do you think I dare to hit you? "

Zhong Wuliang is a fool.

It's the first time he's ever seen anything like this.

In this area, he has reported his family, and even some people dare to move him. Don't you want to live?

What he didn't expect was that his two followers on the fifth floor of the holy land had already been patted by Wang Fan without even supporting a round.

"I'm Zhong Wuliang of the Zhong family. If you dare to move me, my Zhong family will not let you go." After recovering, Zhong Wuliang threatened.

It's a pity that his words haven't come down yet. Wang Fan has already stepped on his Dantian.

With a bang, Zhong Wuliang let out a shrill cry, and his face turned completely gray.

"You don't have to worry. I'll go to Zhong's house, and I'll be there soon. As for you, I dare not touch you, but I dare to abolish you. "

Wang Fan said, kicking Zhong Wuliang far away, and then directly left here.

He wants to leave Wuliang Mountain as soon as possible.

Wuliang City, the city master's mansion, was almost the moment when Wang Fan abandoned Zhong Wuliang, a violent killing force had surged out of a house.

This terrible killing power swept the whole Wuliang city in an instant, making all monks tremble.

"Who, who on earth, dare to abolish my son! If our Lord does not tear you to pieces, he will be a friar in vain! "

The voice of the boundless city is full of fury, just like thunder, reverberating endlessly!

## **Chapter 2658**

Wang Fan didn't know what happened in Wuliang city. After discarding the clock Wuliang, he rushed out of Wuliang Mountain as fast as he could.

Wuliang Mountain, he really doesn't want to stay any longer. He always feels uncomfortable here.

Just two hours later, Wang Fan had already rushed out of Wuliang Mountain.

But he didn't know that when he rushed out of Wuliang Mountain, Wuliang city master Zhong Houji had already rushed into Wuliang Mountain.

But because Wuliang Mountain is too big, and they are not on the same route, they did not meet.

When he came to Wuliang city again, Wang Fan was relieved and finally left the ghost place.

The first thing he did when he entered Wuliang city was to take out a communication bead and send a message to the night.

Unfortunately, the night has not responded for a long time.

Wang Fan was a little uneasy, but he was helpless. He planned to go to the Lord's mansion first.

At the beginning, Zhong Wuhua asked him to go to the city Lord's mansion, but he didn't have time to

go. Now it's time to have a look.

In his opinion, with his strength, even if he can't be in the city Lord's mansion. But just a limitless City Lord wants to trap him, but he can't.

Wuliang city's main mansion is magnificent, and it is also in the center of Wuliang city. So Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He found the city Lord's mansion easily.

"Stop, who are you? Do you have an invitation or an appointment?" However, before Wang Fan went in, two guards had stopped him.

"I'm looking for Zhong Wuhua. She invited me." Wang Fan said directly without any nonsense.

"Bold!" However, as soon as Wang Fan's words came to an end, one of the guards yelled angrily:

"you're just a mole ant. You dare to call my eldest lady by her name and talk nonsense. You're looking for death!"

With that, the guard directly sounded the alarm, and the other one directly reached out and grabbed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was so angry!

A guard of the city Lord's mansion dare to be so arrogant and fight him directly. It's like looking for death.

A guard is so arrogant, so we can imagine how arrogant other people in the city Lord's mansion are.

Anyway, he didn't come here to make friends with Zhong Wuhua, but to smash the scene. In that case, he has nothing to be polite about.

Think of here, Wang Fan no longer too lazy to talk nonsense, shadow knife directly out, with a bright sword to meet the guard.

With a hiss, the blood splashed all over the sky. Before the guard caught Wang Fan, he had been split in two.

The harsh alarm sounded at this time. The guard who sounded the alarm looked at the scene stupidly, and didn't recover for a long time.

"You, how dare you kill the people in my Lord's mansion?" It took him a long time to say this.

From his words, Wang Fan already knew that no one had ever dared to make trouble in the city Lord's house, at least he had never seen the guard in front of him.

"Are the people in your city master's mansion great? If I kill them, what can you do?" Wang Fan disdain of say, also don't bother with a guard, directly kick it fly, already entered the city Lord mansion.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh,

almost as soon as Wang Fan entered the city Lord's mansion, the sound of breaking wind had already sounded, and seven friars flew across the sky to encircle Wang Fan.

One of the seven is on the fourth floor of the holy land, and the other six are all on the fifth floor of the holy land.

In a short time, there were seven strong men here, which shows the inside information of the city Lord's mansion.

"Who are you? Why do you want to make trouble in my Lord's mansion? Do you think my Lord's mansion is easy to bully?"

After encircling Wang Fan, these people did not immediately start, but asked coldly.

There was a cold light in their eyes, and their killing intention was not concealed at all.

Wang fan light smile, "I'm looking for Zhong Wuhua, told her to roll out to see me."

"You want to die!" When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were furious. They couldn't help it any more. They roared and killed Wang Fan madly.

Zhong Wuhua is their eldest daughter, and is second only to the Lord of the city.

Now, Wang Fan has no respect for Zhong Wuhua, and even threatens to ask Zhong Wuhua to roll out to see him. It's strange that they can bear this tone.

"I can't help myself." Wang Fan looked at the seven people who came, but he was very disdainful.

He raised his hand for a moment, made a series of seals directly, and blasted directly at the seven people.

In the sound of a bang bang, the seven people didn't even touch the corner of Wang Fan's clothes. They had already gone out like a gourd hit by frost.

This is the rolling of strength, and it's absolute rolling.

Falling to the ground, the seven people were shocked.

Who are these people? How can they be so powerful?

When did their first lady provoke such a cruel person? Unfortunately, the eldest lady is not in the Lord's mansion at all. Even the Lord has just left.

Otherwise, no matter how powerful Wang fan is, he will die here today.

They even doubted whether Wang Fan had made sure that their eldest daughter and the Lord of the city were not there, so he dared to kill the Lord of the city.

"Are you the only people in Wuliang city? Zhong Wuhua, isn't she in the Lord's mansion? "

After Wang Fan turned over seven people, he couldn't help frowning.

Because his mental power has swept around the city Lord's mansion, but he has not found any experts. As for Zhong Wuhua, he has not seen any.

"Hum, if our eldest lady is in the city Lord's mansion, do you dare to kill her like this?"

"Son of a bitch, don't be so serious. Didn't you investigate and find out that our eldest lady is not here, and that our city leader just left, and then dare to kill us?"

"Shameless bastard, our city master will kill you sooner or later."

A triangle eye holy land five layers, very disdainful cold hum.

"Yes? Then I'll kill you first! "

Wang Fan sneered coldly. The shadow knife rolled up a wave of air and roared at the triangle eye. With a hissing sound, the triangle eye didn't even react, so it was completely killed.

The other six people who wanted to talk, watching the scene, all shut up.

Strength is inferior to people, they can only endure anger.

Only they themselves know how much they feel in their hearts.

When did some people dare to make a scene in their city Lord's mansion? This is impossible.

Even if it's ten major gates, I don't dare to invade his city Lord's house so arrogantly, do you?

After all, their Lord, Zhong Houji, was extremely powerful and vengeful.

But now, this incredible thing has really happened, and it is still so true.

"Since the clock is gone, I won't embarrass you ants. Now get out of here, and I'll level the city Lord's house."

"Remember, if the clock doesn't come back, tell him that I did it, and she knows who I am."

Wang Fan said, without waiting for the six people to respond, he had already sent out waves of swords, chopping at all positions of the city Lord's mansion.

If he is not a master of level 6 array, I'm afraid it's really hard for him to level the city master's mansion.

It's a pity that he is a master of level 6 array. He can clearly see where each array base is.

In a burst of roaring sound, just less than half an hour, the whole city Lord's mansion has been completely turned into ruins.

Countless servants and guards rushed out of the city master's house with a pale face and fled to Wuliang city.

The friars in Wuliang city were completely dull when they saw this scene.

Who on earth dare to be so bold and level the city's main residence?

Wuliang Mountain, just saw the only son Zhong Wuliang Zhong Houji, also received the news at the first time.

His whole face turned black in an instant. "No matter who you are, if you dare to level my Lord's mansion, I will tear you to pieces, even the nine tribes!"

## **Chapter 2659**

Zhong Houji was really angry. The anger in his heart could burn the river to reclaim the sea.

It's like slapping him in the face that someone dares to flatten his Lord's mansion.

You know, even if it's the ten major gates, they dare not easily provoke him. Now, even if someone abandons his son, they even flatten his Lord's mansion.

It's a bitter feud.

He vowed that he would not call Zhong Houji if he didn't tear the other party to pieces and raise ashes.

Wang Fan didn't know Zhong Houji's anger. He left Wuliang city after flattening the city's main house.

He plans to go to sanshengzong to see if he can enter sanshengchi to practice.

Now for him, the most important thing is strength. Without strength, that is the existence of being slaughtered.

Returning to sanshengzong, Wang Fan had already lost his nervousness.

Now his cultivation has reached the sixth level of the holy land. Even in sanshengzong, he has certain self-protection ability.

Wang Fan has a token of sanshengzong's outer disciples, so there is no one to stop him from entering sanshengzong.

What makes Wang Fan confused is that after he entered Sansheng sect, he saw many Sansheng sect disciples running in the same direction.

Not only that, the faces of those disciples were full of humiliation and anger.

"What happened, elder martial brother?" Wang Fan couldn't help but have some doubts. He quickly stopped an inner disciple and asked.

When the inner disciple saw that someone dared to stop him, his face immediately became unhappy.

However, when he realized that Wang Fan's accomplishments were higher than his, his displeasure immediately disappeared and he said quickly,

"the elder of wudaozong brought his disciples to our sanshengzong for provocation and threatened to challenge all the disciples of our sanshengzong. Now all the disciples are rushing to the martial arts arena."

With that, the inner disciple went away quickly without waiting for Wang Fan to respond.

Wang fan can see that the inner disciple is very angry and is very subdued.

Think about it, this is the territory of sanshengzong, and sanshengzong is one of the ten major sects, and it is also the top sect.

But now, there is someone else to challenge. It is strange that the disciples of sanshengzong can bear it.

"Wudaozong?" Wang Fan whispered, and a cold light appeared in his dark eyes. Then he followed up quickly without hesitation.

Anyway, he is now a disciple of sanshengzong, and this kind of thing happened in sanshengzong, he should go and have a look.

What's more, the culprits were the wudaozong people. He also wanted to take a look at the strength of the wudaozong disciples.

If possible, he doesn't mind going up to kill some talented disciples of wudaozong.

With his current strength, it is obviously not enough to kill wudaozong and take revenge on xudaozi. However, it should not be a big problem to kill a few gifted disciples of wudaozong.

Sanshengzong's martial arts arena was already overcrowded.

Countless sanshengzong disciples stood on the square filled with righteous indignation and glared at dozens of people in the center.

I saw that dozens of people were wearing the same Taoist robes, and their faces were full of arrogance and disdain.

Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He had already learned from the big word "Dao" on their Taoist robes that they were people without Taoism.

Wang Fan glanced at those who had no Taoism and found that the two elders had reached the Ninth level of the holy land.

As for those younger guys, their strength ranges from the third level to the sixth level.

"Huan Daozi, it's too much for you to provoke our sanshengzong so much?"

A nine floor elder of sanshengzong fell in front of wudaozong and his face was very gloomy.

He didn't expect that wudaozong would come here.

Even if sanshengzong and wudaozong never get along with each other, wudaozong should not be so arrogant and domineering. Why don't you come and fight?

The man who is called the magic Taoist is a white faced old man.

The old man looks kind and funny, but it gives people a very uncomfortable feeling, just like an old fox.

He laughed and pointed to the old master of sanshengzong who said, "brother Leng, what's provocation, what's excessive?"

"Today, I'm leading my disciples here just to see the young Tianjiao of Guizong, and to enhance the friendship between our two schools."

"Why, brother Leng, don't you even give me such face? In other words, you sanshengzong did not have

the talent to fight? "

The magic way son is just a word, already will three Saint Zong of cold cloud elder choke of a word all can't say.

In the face of such shameless magic way, what can he say? Does it mean that I am afraid of Tianjiao of sanshengzong, and you dare not compete with Tianjiao of wudaozong?

Magic way son looking at cold cloud that ugliness of facial expression, didn't give the opportunity of the other side's opening at all, have already made an obscure gesture. With his gesture, a young man from the third floor of holy land immediately landed on the middle platform.

"I'm Wang Xian, the inner disciple of wudaozong, who came to challenge the heavenly pride of sanshengzong. As long as his strength does not exceed the four levels of holy land, he can take the stage."

This person is thin, face if knife cut, standing there like a javelin, breath is very compelling.

While he was talking, his indifferent eyes swept all the young disciples of sanshengzong at the scene, showing no disdain.

"What a arrogant guy. He is just on the third floor of holy land. He dares to be arrogant in my Sansheng sect. I'll meet you."

Almost as soon as this wudaozong disciple's words came to an end, a sanshengzong disciple could no longer help himself. As he drank out his voice, he fell on the platform.

This man was also carrying a long sword, just like the disciple of wudaozong. He was a Dao practitioner. And his cultivation is also on the third floor of the holy land, which is equivalent to Wang Xian.

"It's elder martial brother Fang Hua. Among our inner disciples, elder martial brother Fang Hua has a very strong presence in the same realm. If we have him to deal with the arrogant disciple Wang Xian, it will be no problem."

"Hum, although elder martial brother Fang Hua's strength is in the third level of the holy land, I heard that he has surpassed a strong man in the fourth level of the holy land. If he comes out, we will win this battle."

As the friar named Fang Hua fell on the platform, many sanshengzong disciples could not help whispering.

Obviously, Fang Hua is very good, at least very famous, among the disciples of the three saints.

Wang Xian, a disciple of wudaozong, raised his dark eyes and glanced at Fang Hua with disdain.

He put up a middle finger, pointed to the sky, "you are not my opponent, step down, deal with you, I just need a knife."

Arrogant!

Arrogance!

It's incredible!

And listening to him, those sanshengzong disciples were almost angry and filled with righteous indignation.

"Arrogant, I'll see if you can still say that when you get beaten down later."

"Is it true that people without Taoism can only show off their power of words?"

"Son of a bitch, I really want to go up and tear him up!"

Fang Hua's face is also very ugly, a face is already because of Wang Xian's words, become iron blue, even breathing began to shortness.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help shaking his head.

Fang Hua may have good strength, but he is in a bad mood.

Wang Xian of wudaozong just said one word, which infuriated him to this point. Before he fought, Fang Hua had already lost half.

## **Chapter 2660**

Not only Wang fan is shaking his head secretly, but Leng Yun and other three saints are also shaking their heads secretly.

The inner disciples of Sansheng sect are in such a bad mood that they are enraged by Wang Xian's words. If they lose the contest later, Sansheng sect will really become a joke.

In fact, they don't have much hope for the war. Fang Hua is in such a mood that he is sure to lose.

On the contrary, the disdain in the eyes of the Taoists has become more and more intense.

If the pride of sanshengzong is as unbearable as Fang Hua's, then they really don't need to care much.

"Go to hell, arrogant fellow." Fang Hua was obviously furious. With a roar, the long sword in his hand had come out of its sheath.

The sharp knives tore the air like a wild dragon, and cut off towards Wang Xian crazily.

Under the tearing of the terrible sword awn, there were deep explosions in the void, shocking people's heart and spleen.

Looking at this scene, those sanshengzong disciples were all short of breath, and some of them were even slightly excited.

They seem to have seen the scene of Fang Hua chopping Wang Xian.

Wang Xian looked at the sword awn whistling like a wild dragon in the sky, but the disdain in his eyes was more and more intense.

He didn't move at all, but slowly closed his eyes.

"What is he doing? Does he know that he can't stop elder martial brother Fang Hua's attack, and has planned to close his eyes and wait to die?"

"Hum, a piece of rubbish. I dare to challenge my sanshengzong even if I have no seed. I deserve to be killed."

Those sanshengzong disciples with low strength could not help talking about this scene again.

Only those monks whose accomplishments exceed the four levels of the holy land can feel the surging power of terror in Wang Xian's body.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Hua's attack was close to Wang Xian.

At this moment, Wang Xian suddenly moved.

He suddenly opened his eyes, and two cold lights appeared in the dark eyes.

The next moment, a knife has suddenly appeared in his hands, and was immediately split out by him.

A knife breaks the air, and the air explodes violently.

In a short period of time, an arc formed by a knife wave has been formed from the mid air. After the arc is formed, it is like a wind and fire wheel rotating outwards and sweeping.

In a roaring sound, Fang Hua's fierce dragon shaped sword wave was smashed into pieces in an instant.

Without waiting for Fang Hua to make the next reaction, a blood arrow shot out, and Wang Xian's knife point had already crossed his chest.

Fang Hua a scream, still did not have time to respond, Wang Xian knife tip shaking, has pointed to his throat.

"You lost!"

The indifferent voice came from Wang Xian's mouth, and the scene suddenly fell into a dead silence.

A knife, Fang Hua lost!

Actually only one knife!

All people's eyes are condensed on Wang Xian's thin figure, and his face becomes extremely shocked.

Fang Hua's face was ugly and his body was stiff. He did not dare to move again.

He can clearly feel Wang Xian's killing intention. The other side only needs to move slightly, and the tip of the knife can cut his throat.

After a short silence, those sanshengzong disciples became angry and humiliated again.

As disciples of sanshengzong, they have always been extremely proud and proud.

But today, their pride was trampled on the ground by the guy named Wang Xian.

"I said, to deal with you, just a knife, go away." Wang Xian looked at Fang Hua and snorted with disdain again, then kicked out.

With a bang, Fang Hua's body flew out like a broken kite and fell under the platform.

"I'm still saying that as long as my accomplishments don't exceed the four levels of the holy land, I can take the stage to fight. Just like that kind of waste, I don't want to come up and insult myself."

Wang Xian's eyes swept the room and challenged again.

At this moment, the whole audience fell into silence again.

No matter the elder or the disciple of sanshengzong, they only felt the burning pain and unspeakable humiliation.

However, after a long time, no one dares to take the stage.

It's not that there is no one in sanshengzong, but the top disciples of sanshengzong have gone out for training.

As for the present, either the cultivation is not enough, or the cultivation is beyond the four levels of the holy land, there is no way to fight.

"Presumptuous." After a long time, Huan Daozi saw that no one came to the stage to fight. He pretended to be angry and yelled at Wang Xian,

"didn't you see the excellent disciples of sanshengzong going there? You are taking advantage of the danger! Why don't you step down and challenge someone else? "

"Yes When Wang Xian heard the words of Huan Daozi, he answered coldly and immediately flew off the battlefield, but he was still proud. Almost as soon as he stepped down, another wudaozong genius on the fifth floor of the holy land had already fallen on the battlefield.

"Next, Zhang Chao, please give me some advice. As long as the cultivation does not exceed the six levels of the holy land, you can step on the stage to fight. "

This person's tone is also extremely arrogant. He is just five layers of the holy land. He dare to challenge six layers of the holy land, which is not arrogant.

"I'll meet you!" A five story Tianjiao of sanshengzong Holy Land flew to the battlefield and fell directly in front of him.

The man, dressed in white and holding a folding fan, looks very elegant.

"Unexpectedly, elder martial brother Fengyang."

"I hope elder martial brother Fengyang can beat this guy down."

Those sanshengzong disciples were excited again when they saw this man on the stage.

Only once they were beaten in the face, but they did not dare to flatter Feng Yang as before.

Zhang Chao, the genius of wudaozong, glanced at Feng Yang coldly and said with disdain, "you're not my opponent. You'd better call Duan Tianya to come up."

His words directly aroused the anger of all sanshengzong disciples.

Duan Tianya, the true disciple of sanshengzong, is the best of the young generation.

It is abominable that this man should dare to challenge Duan Tianya.

"If it's your opponent, you have to fight before you know. Let's go."

Feng Yang is much stronger than Fang Hua before. He is not irritated at all, but says calmly with a faint smile.

"Well, since you want to die, I'll help you!" Zhang Chao laughs. Without hesitation, he turns to Fengyang and kills him.

Feng Yang is also not afraid, flash body to meet, two people soon fierce war together.

At this moment, Leng Yun and other sanshengzong elders finally hope that Fengyang can defeat Zhang Chao and win back the honor for sanshengzong.

Otherwise, if sanshengzong lost two games in a row, he would lose face.

Unfortunately, the ideal is very full, but the reality is very skinny.

Even though Feng Yang's strength is not weak and he has a lot of fighting experience, he is still worse than Zhang Chao, because Zhang Chao is obviously more insidious and cunning than Feng Yang.

Half an hour later, Feng Yang was blasted out by Zhang Chao and lost again!

At this time, the face of the elder disciple of Sansheng sect was not ugly, and it was very ugly.

It's a shame, an unbearable shame, to be beaten in the face at the door and still to watch!

Just, even if again disgrace, they also have to endure!

"I said, you are not my opponent, my opponent is Duan Tianya, Duan Tianya can be there, dare to fight?"

After Zhang Chao defeated Feng Yang, he did not leave, but cheered again.

At this time, even Wang Fan was angry in his heart.

This person without Taoism is too arrogant.

The most important thing is that Duan Tianya still knows. He saw Duan Tianya in the dark forest, and he has a good impression of Duan Tianya.

So now seeing that this guy's provocation is not in duantianya of zongmen, he naturally can't go on looking.

"Just a piece of rubbish. I'm not qualified to challenge elder martial brother Duan. I'll meet you!" A voice of disdain spreads out, Wang Fan has already flashed to fall on the battle platform.