

Mighty Sk 2711

Chapter 2711

Wang Fan frowned slightly. He felt that the young man was like a fly. He was always buzzing in his ears, which was very annoying.

He looked at the young man and could not help but clench his fist. Finally, he held it down.

He doesn't know much about the white jade city. He doesn't know if he can beat people here. He'd better make less trouble.

"What do you want to do? Is what I said wrong? You ask everybody, "is it a joke that you go to Yunqing academy?"

"Do you think Yunqing academy is the place you can go if you want to? I don't see what I am. "

Young people see Wang Fan clench fist, tone is more unscrupulous, very harsh.

Wang Fan didn't speak. He just swept the youth for a year, then turned and left.

He took it!

"Well, it's ridiculous that a coward has to be tough." The youth scorned the sarcasm, and then left from another direction.

Wang Fan came to a nearby restaurant, but soon came out again.

This is because the consumption of this restaurant is made of high-grade immortal stones. As for medium grade immortal stones, they don't accept them at all.

Wang fan is a little depressed. What a beautiful place he is in the middle level? How can he feel so hard to walk in the sky now?

"Brother, if you don't mind, would you please have a drink?" Just when Wang Fan was depressed, a bright voice came suddenly.

Wang Fan turned his head and immediately saw a young man dressed as a scholar.

The youth's cultivation is on the eighth floor of the holy land, and his face is full of vicissitudes. Obviously, he is also a person struggling at the bottom.

Wang Fan just looked at him, and he had already judged that the young man must have seen his downfall, so he said such words without hostility.

Wang Fan hesitated slightly, and finally nodded, "thank you, brother."

He didn't want to take advantage of the young man, but he really needed to go into the restaurant and ask for some information.

At least he needs to know where the white jade city is, what great power it has, and how far the ruler's cultivation is, and so on.

If he can't figure out these things, he will be even more difficult to step forward and even die if he is not careful.

Scholar youth see Wang Fan promise, smile, with Wang Fan into the restaurant.

After they sat down near the corner of the hall, the young man said with a smile, "brother, have you just come to our Baiyu city?"

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded. "I've been practicing with my master all the time. This is the first time I've come out. I'd like to ask my elder martial brother for advice."

The young man nodded, "I see it."

With that, he began to introduce Baiyu City, "this city is called Baiyu City, which is a small city under the unparalleled empire."

"But even so, Baiyu city is huge, and even countless people have never walked out of it all their lives."

Wang Fan didn't speak. He just listened quietly. Until the youth's words fell behind, he asked,

"excuse me, elder martial brother, is this far away from Yunqing academy? If you want to go to Yunqing academy, how can you get there? "

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the young man was surprised to see Wang Fan, but he didn't scorn or despise him.

He sighed and said, "I advise you to give up this idea. First of all, it's very far away from Yunqing Academy. It's hard to get there by yourself. And even if you really go to Yunqing academy, it will only make you sad. "

"Over the years, there have been countless Tianjiao figures in Baiyu city. They have tried their best to set foot in Yunqing city and want to enter Yunqing academy to practice, but few of them have passed the examination."

"Most people can only live in Yunqing City, and they can't even return to Baiyu city."

With that, there was a little more sadness in the young man's voice. "Yunqing academy is the holy land of practice in our area. It's very difficult to enter the practice."

With a sigh, the young man seemed to think of something and asked, "by the way, my name is Han Qing, and I don't know what to call my brother?"

"Wang Fan." Wang Fan honest answer, he is a little depressed, the old man really gave himself a big problem.

Han Qing's accomplishments are on the eighth floor of the holy land. They all say that it is extremely difficult to get to Yunqing academy from Baiyu city.

Wang fan doesn't need to ask at all. With his cultivation on the ninth floor of the holy land, even if he gets a map to go to Yunqing academy alone, it will be absolutely difficult.

"Brother Han, if there is a conflict, can the white jade city do it? Are there any city rules?"

"What's more, how many powerful forces are there in Baiyu City, and at what level are the top strong men of those powerful forces' accomplishments?"

All these must be made clear. Otherwise, what will he do if he conflicts with others or provokes those who can't?

"Fighting is not allowed in the city. Of course, it's only aimed at us ordinary friars. As for those friars with backgrounds, there is no restriction."

"There are five forces in Baiyu City, namely, the city leader's mansion, Huzhou League, Zhao family, Xu family, and Wu family." "The five major forces have occupied the central areas of southeast and Northwest China, and they are on their own side, competing against each other."

"As for the cultivation of those top figures, they should be around the third floor of the Empire. I'm not very clear."

Han Qing said.

"The third floor of the Empire?" Wang Fan's eyelids can't help jumping.

He did not expect that there would be such a strong man in such a small place. It seems that this Tianyu is really unusual, not comparable to the intermediate domain.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, Han Qing suddenly changed the topic and said, "brother Wang, it's said that he found a secret place tens of thousands of miles away from the north of Baiyu city."

"Now, in order to explore the secret land, the five forces are recruiting talented monks to join in. Do you

know if brother Wang is interested in signing up?"

"The secret place? How to recruit talented monks Wang Fan slightly a Leng, immediately sneer, this is not looking for cannon fodder? It's a fool.

He did not hesitate to shake his head, "I'm weak, I think it's better to forget it."

Han Qing seems to understand Wang Fan's meaning, suddenly lowered his voice and said, "brother Wang, although the five forces are looking for cannon fodder, they all have promises."

"Whatever you get from the ruins will belong to you. The five forces will never rob you. All brothers Wang don't have to be so serious."

"What's more, the recruitment of gifted friars is not something anyone wants to go to. Because of the limited resources and the worry that too many people will cause uncontrollable situation. "

"So among the five forces, each of them only recruits 20 people at most. The competition is fierce."

Wang Fan listens to this words, again can't help but Leng for a while.

It's the first time he heard that the Tianyu forces are really different.

However, Wang Fan still doesn't have much interest. Now he just wants to get a map or find a way to go to Yunqing Academy.

As for other things, he has no mind at all.

Han Qing saw that Wang Fan really didn't have the heart to sign up to participate, so he didn't continue to say more. After a few words, they exchanged communication beads and separated.

After all, it's just a chance meeting. If Han Qing can bring Wang Fan into the restaurant and invite him to have a drink, he will be very proud.

Naturally, it is impossible for him to manage all the expenses of Wang Fan, and he is not so rich.

Of course, even if he is in charge, Wang fan is not so cheeky.

After leaving the restaurant, Wang Fan went straight to a place where the battle field was.

He has inquired that only when he enters the battle field can he quickly earn immortal stones. Of course, it's faster to die.

Chapter 2712

Baiyu battle field, which is the only battle field in Baiyu City, has no one.

Baiyudou battlefield is located in the center of Baiyu City, and the person behind it is the master of Baiyu city.

In the battle field of baiyudou, there are countless monks challenging or watching the battle every day. They are honing themselves in this cruel way and earning cultivation resources at the same time.

After all, it is too difficult for the friars living at the bottom to earn some cultivation resources.

Baiyudou battlefield can not only sharpen the cultivation, but also earn a high amount of cultivation resources, which naturally becomes the first choice.

Those who are pretentious or have strong fighting power will not think that they are inferior to others, so they all choose to live in this way.

Of course, baiyudou battlefield is also the place with the highest mortality rate, and the competition is extremely cruel.

Every day there are countless monks fall, and even death is extremely miserable.

Outside the battle field of baiyudou, there is a river. The river is red all the year round, and the bones in Hanoi don't know how many.

It is said that as long as you get close to the river, you can feel the strong dead air, and even those with low accomplishments dare not get close to it.

From this we can see the cruelty and ferocity of baiyudou battlefield.

Wang fan is here.

When he arrived at the baiyudou battlefield, it was already crowded outside the baiyudou battlefield, and they were all queuing up to enter the battlefield.

I can't imagine the popularity.

Wang Fan was mixed in the crowd, it is very inconspicuous, not many people pay attention.

Vaguely, he could even hear the sound of fighting coming from inside.

With a long queue, it was soon Wang Fan's turn.

Wang Fan looked at the monk and said with a smile, "I want to sign up for the fight."

Because he doesn't have top grade immortal stone, it's impossible for him to go in and watch the war.

Only by signing up first can he be qualified to enter the battlefield.

The friar in charge of reception heard Wang Fan's words and looked at Wang Fan in surprise. He was not sure, "you said you want to register directly?"

His heart was shocked.

Because if you sign up directly, the battle will be completely arranged by the battlefield, and you have no right to choose your opponent.

That is to say, no matter what kind of opponents are arranged for you, you must accept them.

In this case, it will be much more dangerous.

Therefore, in general, no one dares to sign up directly, unless they have strong confidence in their own strength.

Most people choose to pay Xianshi to watch the battle, and then decide whether to fight and choose the right opponent.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes."

"OK, I'll register you." The friar stopped talking nonsense and started to register. Since Wang Fan has made up his mind, he has nothing to advise.

If he knew that Wang Fan's pocket was empty and he didn't have half a piece of top grade immortal stone, he would have vomited blood.

After all, the admission fee is only ten pieces of top grade immortal stone, so there are not many monks who can't get it out.

The middle-aged man soon registered, and then someone specially took Wang Fan into the battlefield.

The battlefield is huge, with tens of thousands of square meters, and is divided into several large areas.

In different regions, there is a platform on which monks fight.

When Wang Fan entered, the huge battlefield was almost full of people, and the atmosphere was very warm.

In the battle field, the friar took Wang Fan to one of the places and settled down. Then he pointed to the front platform and said, "next, you will fight on this platform."

"According to the rules of the battlefield, as long as you get on the platform, you need at least three battles in a row, unless you die. As for the reward, five hundred high-quality immortal stones for each performance. Do you understand? "

Wang Fan nodded, "I understand."

Even though he said that, his heart was still a little uncomfortable.

It's only 500 high-quality immortal stones after winning one game, isn't it too few?

Of course, if you want to go back, Wang Fan won't say it.

His eyes had fallen on the platform.

The two sides fighting on the platform are the nine level monks in holy land.

Both of them are fighting barehanded, obviously they are both strength monks.

They are like a human bomb in general, the body aura overflowing at the same time, crazy attack each other.

Simple, direct, rough.

With the collision of their fists and legs, the roaring sound vibrates in this area, causing countless people to scream and look hot.

Wang Fan watched their battle for a while, but he was not in the mood to continue watching.

Although these two men are extremely fierce, they are not his opponents.

He is not afraid of the power monk.

Wang Fan closed his eyes and began to close his eyes. The friar in the battle field saw Wang Fan's picture and couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in amazement. He thought that this guy was too arrogant, right?

I'm going to fight on the stage, but now I don't know the combat effectiveness and fighting style of my opponent?

I don't know if this guy named Wang fan is really strong or arrogant.

The fighting continued, and it took half an hour before it was completely over.

I saw one of the friars seize the opportunity and blow his opponent's head.

During the blood spatter, his opponent was killed.

People watching this scene could not help screaming, and even some people could not help sighing. There was a lot of noise on the scene.

Wang Fan knew from the crowd's exclamation that the winner was named Manzhan, which was his second victory.

"You go." The monk in the battle field said to Wang fan when he saw that someone had cleaned up the body.

Wang Fan nodded, immediately stepped out, and had already stepped on the platform.

Manzhan is a big man and looks like a bull. Standing there, he is like a hill, giving people an invisible oppression.

On the contrary, if Wang Fan stands there, he will appear to be much more ordinary, without much oppressive momentum.

Of course, even so, no one dares to belittle Wang Fan.

After all, let's not say that the combat effectiveness can't be judged according to the body shape, let's say that Wang Fan dares to challenge the brute force, which means that Wang fan is absolutely not simple.

Without a certain degree of self-confidence, they would not dare to step on the platform.

After seeing Wang Fan on the platform, Manzhan didn't say a word of nonsense at all. The huge body was already fighting against Wang Fan crazily.

The roaring sound came out, and he was like a wild beast. Every step of the fall, there was a violent tremor, and the momentum was extremely terrible.

Wang Fan looked at the fierce fighting, but there was a funny look in his eyes.

This guy is big, but he is not slow at all.

Just in an instant, the savage war had rushed to Wang fan like a wild beast.

I saw a dazzling white light suddenly appeared on his body. When the white light filled his body, his momentum began to soar.

"Death A roar came out of his mouth like thunder. The next second, his iron fist had been wrapped up in

an incomparable power and killed Wang Fan crazily.

It's simple, direct and rude.

Chapter 2713

The audience was shocked by the scene.

For a moment, they all became excited and held their breath.

No one thought that the barbarian war was so crazy that it launched such a rapid attack and pushed the battle to a climax.

Wang Fan looked at the fierce fighting that was getting closer and closer to him, and felt the overwhelming pressure, but his expression did not fluctuate.

He is like a pine rooted in the ground, let the storm roll in the body, but still.

The fists of savage warfare are getting bigger and bigger in the field of vision, and finally they seem to become an unattainable mountain. The great momentum is daunting.

Seeing that the iron fist like a mountain was about to hit him, Wang Fan finally moved.

"You can't do it." Just listen to his mouth spit out three words, and then his right fist has also turned into shadow, blasted out.

Direct to boom!

Come on, it's so fast!

The speed of Wang Fan's boxing was so fast that most people on the scene didn't even catch the track of his boxing.

Boom!

A deep explosion, two fists in mid air suddenly collided.

A terrible energy storm surged out from the tip of their fists, and the surrounding area of the shaking platform was shaking violently.

Manzhan only felt an unimaginable strong rush into his body, and immediately the whole person began to step back.

With his retreat, the platform began to shake, and cracks sprang from the platform, as if it might crack at any time.

Manzhan stepped back for more than ten steps, then slowly stabilized his body. Then, with a puff of blood, his face became pale as paper.

Wang Fan didn't move, just stood still. He looked at the pale man and said calmly, "do you want to continue?"

His voice was very calm, as if it had not been affected at all.

This makes the audience can't believe their own eyes.

They really can't believe that in Wang Fan's small physique, he has such a powerful explosive force, which is just too incredible.

In fact, Wang Fan did not use all his strength at all. Otherwise, the previous punch alone will be enough to kill Manzhan.

For him, this is just a place where he earns "living expenses". There is no need to kill his opponent.

Moreover, if his performance is too outstanding, in case of causing any unnecessary trouble, it's not good.

It's not good to be too sharp.

Manzhan didn't speak. He just stares at Wang Fan with red eyes, just like staring at the enemy of life and death.

At the same time, his momentum became stronger and stronger, and his fierce majesty spread across the battlefield like a real wild beast.

"Do you want to continue?" Wang Fan frowned slightly. In his opinion, the fierce battle can be stopped. However, he did not expect that the fierce fighting would continue.

"Kill Manzhan didn't answer Wang Fan's words at all. He just listened to his roar, and his body shape had gone crazy towards Wang Fan again.

With his attack, the platform began to boom and vibrate again, and on his body surface, there was an air of bronze color, which even formed a pair of armor.

At this time, the brute war gives people the feeling that it is an invincible God of war, violent, powerful and invincible.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. Instead of waiting in the same place, he flashed and rushed directly to Manzhan.

The aura in the body roars like a angry dragon. It flows wildly in the body, and the muscles of the whole body vibrate and tense in an instant.

As the fierce battle approached, his right fist had been clenched again, like a shadow.

With the sound of hissing explosion, Wang Fan's fists seem to tear the air and blow the whole space to pieces.

The fierce fist will spread out and go directly to the brute combat body.

"Death With a roar of savage warfare, the fist wrapped in the bronze light also followed.

Control power with strength!

Bang!

There was another explosion. In a clattering sound, the ancient bronze armor on Manzhan's body began to crack and break, and his whole body began to retreat again.

In the same way, Wang Fan began to retreat.

There was a shock in his eyes.

This is quite a fight. Some of it is not simple.

He never thought that he would meet such a person in a humble arena.

This time, man retreated seven steps after the war, and his face became even paler with blood in his mouth.

The audience looked at the scene, shortness of breath, eyes turned red up.

This kind of direct and rough collision is their favorite.

Although it's not flowery, it's very direct, but it gives people the feeling that it's the most passionate and the most surging."You still don't want to give up. In that case, take my hand." Wang Fan's voice became cold. He didn't give Manzhan the chance to attack actively for the third time, so he chose to attack actively.

I saw his palm slowly raised, and the aura between heaven and earth surged wildly, and the killing power gathered.

In an instant, a huge aura handprint had been formed in the air, and then, under Wang Fan's shot, it was

taken towards Manzhan.

Looking at this scene, Manzhan's pupils could not help contracting violently. As the bronze armor poured into his body again, the whole person also began to retreat.

He felt the horror of the aura palm. If he didn't retreat, he would die.

This time, the surface of Manzhan's body is not only a piece of armor, but also tens of millions.

At a glance, it seemed that his whole body was wrapped in illusory bronze armor.

Boom!

The aura palm slapped down quickly, and the bronze armor on Manzhan's body began to crack.

Just a dozen breaths, all the armor has disappeared.

Of course, the power of the aura palm has also been weakened by more than half.

The pupil of Manzhan shrinks. Almost at the moment when the armor disappears completely, the fist has burst out again.

However, this time, it was not a single blow, but a double blow.

Bang!

There was another explosion, the aura of the palm turned into a light spot, and the Manzhan body flew directly.

Blood in his mouth constantly spit out, his whole person is like a boulder in general, with a roar, hard hit on the platform, extremely embarrassed.

"Don't give up, die!" Wang Fan's voice reverberated in the void, and his whole person, too, walked slowly and continued to go towards the brutal war.

He doesn't want to kill people, but if others want to die, he will do it.

Manzhan watched Wang Fan step by step. Although he was not tall, he didn't seem to have any power.

But he felt that Wang Fan was just like the invincible God King. He was superior and unmatched.

"I, I give up!" His fighting spirit collapsed in an instant, and he made a voice of giving up.

Listening to this voice, the whole audience was dead in an instant, followed by cheers all over the sky.

Everyone's eyes that look at Wang fan are brilliant.

"That's a good man. Write it down first." In the crowd, a woman wearing a bamboo hat said to the people beside her.

Her voice is cold, without emotion, but the eyes left outside are falling on Wang Fan.

"Yes, miss." After hearing this, the person behind her bowed and nodded.

Chapter 2714

Although the woman in the hat can't see her face clearly, her figure is concave and convex, and her temperament is very noble. Obviously, she is not an ordinary person and has a special identity.

Wang Fan didn't know the conversation between them. He only knew that he had earned 500 pieces of top grade immortal stones.

At this point, he is waiting for the second battle.

According to the agreement, as long as he doesn't die, he must play at least three games, so he can't go down now.

Fighting battlefield efficiency is also very fast, Wang Fan did not wait long, a young man dressed in coarse linen has flashed on the battlefield.

"Ma Qing, it's Ma Qing."

"Ma Qing's combat effectiveness is extremely extraordinary. It is said that he has only fought 19 battles in the battlefield, but he has not failed. He is extremely powerful. Unexpectedly, the battlefield sent him out."

The young man in coarse cloth and linen had just stepped on the stage, which immediately caused numerous sensations and was obviously very famous.

Wang Fan listened to the discussion below and looked at the youth in front of him.

The young man's appearance is very ordinary, not outstanding at all, belonging to that kind of very humble existence.

There was not much momentum in him. He was just like an ordinary man, and he was not as rough and wild as before.

However, such a person has caused a sensation among the following people. Obviously, he is not ordinary.

After Ma Qing stepped on the platform, she just gazed at Wang Fan for a few seconds, then suddenly burst out a fierce momentum. The next moment, the whole person had already killed Wang fan like a whirlwind.

No nonsense, no politeness, direct action.

His speed is so fast that it's hard to capture his mental strength.

At the moment when he killed Wang Fan, many shadows even appeared on the stage, obviously because of the speed.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and a strange light appeared in his eyes.

It was the first time that he met such a fast monk.

At this time, Ma Qing felt like a sharp sword.

Ma Qing quickly rushed to Wang Fan. He didn't get close to Wang Fan directly. Instead, he pointed to Wang Fan directly.

With his point, the aura of heaven and earth is surging and converging madly, and countless sword shadows have been formed in an instant.

The shadow of the sword whistling, as if it had been transformed into a myriad of illusions, rolled up the most terrifying killing power and went directly to kill Wang Fan.

All the people under the stage felt that the whole platform seemed to be filled with the sword light transformed from aura. Thousands of sword lights were unified, and the target was Wang Fan.

"Jian Xiu?" Wang Fan once again in the eyes of the emergence of a strange light, but it is not a hard confrontation.

The body's aura is surging wildly, and the lightning body method is applied. A thunder light is flashing, and Wang Fan has disappeared in the same place in an instant.

Almost at the moment when Wang Fan disappeared, the countless sword lights had been torn on Wang Fan's shadow, which was torn to pieces.

And Wang Fan's previous position, there are thousands of sword holes, extremely shocking.

"Fast speed."

"My God, he's hiding."

"So powerful!"

The audience could not help exclaiming and almost stopped breathing.

They not only shocked Ma Qing's strength, but also shocked Wang Fan's speed.

Just now, it was too dangerous. As long as Wang Fan slowed down a little bit, he would be torn to pieces by the thousands of sword lights.

And this is just the beginning of the fight. We can imagine how wonderful the next battle will be.

Under the stage, the eyes of the woman wearing the hat brightened again. She did not expect that Wang Fan's speed would be so fast.

You know, Ma Qing is not only a very powerful sword cultivator, but also extremely fast.

It's interesting that Wang fan is no slower than Ma Qing.

Ma Qing hit not heavy, the calm expression is finally a little fluctuation.

I saw his brow pick pick pick, immediately void step forward, the right hand again point out a finger.

The terrible aura storm came. This time, it did not condense into thousands of sword lights, but only one.

The sword light, which was condensed by the aura, was soon formed. It immediately tore the air and went directly to Wang Fan.

The terrible killing power surged out of the sword light, as if to cut the whole space into two parts. The audience could not help holding their breath again.

Wang Fan eyebrows slightly pick, this time, he did not avoid.

His right hand became a knife, and then he cut it forward.

A Dao Mu suddenly emerged and turned into a Dao shield grid to block him. At the same time, a Dao light flashed out towards the sword light.

Boom!

There was a loud noise. The light of the sword collided in mid air, and the light of the sword smashed instantly.

But the sword light is castrated, still with incomparable power, continue to cut down towards Wang Fan.

There was another bang, and the sword light cut on the shield in front of Wang Fan. The shield made a click sound, and then it was smashed and burst. However, when the shield was completely smashed, the sword light had disappeared.

Looking at this scene, the audience could not help but stand up, eyes more fiery, heart began to intensify.

Strong, it's too strong!

No matter Wang fan or Ma Qing, they are absolutely powerful figures.

Ma Qingqiang has been witnessed by most people for a long time, but Wang Fan's is the first time that people see it.

They are more looking forward to the next battle. I don't know who is more powerful.

Ma Qing failed to win Wang Fan with two blows. It seemed that he was also impatient. He raised his hands again.

Obviously, he was angry!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but couldn't help laughing, "has let you two moves, next, it's my turn."

With the fall of the voice, Wang Fan's body has soared up like a roc, and then danced his fists to kill Ma Qing.

The fierce killing power surged in the void of the platform, and the whole space of the platform became distorted under the killing power.

The audience looked at the scene, more emotional at the same time, the heart is a burst of speechless.

Let?

Wang Fan even said that he let Ma Qing do two moves. Is that too shameless?

But think of before two times, is Ma Qing active hand, but Wang fan is passive defense attack, seems to be really like this.

"To die!" Ma Qing seems to have been humiliated. The calm expression that has remained unchanged for thousands of years has finally changed. A sense of killing emerges in her eyes.

He danced his hands, and sword after sword appeared in the air.

However, his left hand turned out to be a sword, which was in front of him. It was obviously defensive.

And the sword of his right hand is rolling up the power of killing everything and rolling towards Wang Fan's shadow.

Boom boom!

Two streams of energy collided in mid air, and the sound of a terrible explosion came out. Then everyone was shocked to find that the shadow of the sword all over the sky was like a broken wall, which was broken one after another.

Although Wang Fan's boxing power was weakened, he still killed Ma Qing.

Ma Qing's face was finally dignified. When she was dignified, she was still ugly.

But he didn't want to think about it at all. The violent style of boxing had already stirred on his sword defense.

Click, click.

With the roaring of fists and the smashing of swords, they are vulnerable to attack.

Ma Qing's mouth spouted several mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person was blown upside down.

The skeleton of his body didn't know how much it was broken, so he fell to the ground.

The whole audience was dead in an instant, as if time had stopped.

Chapter 2715

Everyone was staring at Wang Fan standing on the platform, as if his heart had stopped beating.

At this moment, there is only silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan had defeated Ma Qing.

He beat Ma Qing, who had no record in 19 games.

They all seem to have seen another amazing figure, confessing the rise of Yudou battlefield.

At this moment, not to mention the people in this area, even in other areas, there are countless people coming.

All eyes are focused on Wang Fan. Wang Fan at the moment is the focus of attention.

"Let Hu Kui have a try." Under the stage, the woman in the hat suddenly spoke again.

"Hu Kui?" And hear her words, the person behind her is a tiny Leng, immediately just quickly nodded, "yes, miss."

Then he turned and left.

His heart is extremely shocked, he never thought, Miss would let Hu Kui hand.

Hu Kui, among the early friars of the ninth floor of the Holy Land in the battle field, was absolutely the existence of the overlord level.

His strength, reputation and prestige are not comparable to those of Ma Qing.

The most important thing is that Hu Kui's going to fight is to kill people. He has fought at least 100 times in the battlefield, without any defeat, and all his opponents died miserably.

Generally speaking, even if there are brilliant monks in the battlefield, the people behind the scenes will not send Hu Kui, because they are gold lettered signboards.

But now, the young lady asked Hu Kui to do it.

Is Miss Wang Fan upset, or do you want to try Wang Fan's strength?

Of course, he is not qualified to ask about these things. He is just a servant of the young lady. He only needs to obey her orders.

Wang Fan waited for more than ten minutes on the platform before a figure slowly appeared and walked on the platform.

He was a big man with thick eyebrows and big eyes, but he looked very simple and honest.

But behind the simple and honest, it seems to hide the extreme ferocity and violence.

As soon as this man appeared, Wang Fan's nerves were tense, and he felt a touch of danger.

"Hu Kui, it's Hu Kui!"

"God, even Hu Kui has come out. I'm afraid this man will die."

"Cruel, it's too cruel. I didn't expect that Hu Kui would be sent to the battlefield."

"Hu Kui has fought for at least 100 times, but he has not lost a single battle, and his opponents have all

died miserably. What is the purpose of fighting in the battlefield? Even if you don't want to take out the immortal stone, you can't do that, can you? "

Seeing the appearance of Hu Kui, countless people have been shocked.

Although they all know some potential rules, they know that it's not so easy to take the reward of fighting in the battlefield.

But I didn't expect that Hu Kui would be so ruthless in the battlefield.

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to be paid too much to fight in the battlefield?

Wang fan is also a little depressed. It's really hard to earn some immortal stones. How can one be better than the other?

"Give up or die!" Just when Wang Fan was depressed, Hu Kui's eyes had swept to Wang Fan and opened his mouth indifferently.

He is very overbearing, very arrogant, but with his honest face, it seems a little funny.

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help laughing.

This is the first time in three games that opponents have taken the initiative to talk nonsense.

It's just that this opponent seems to be arrogant.

Of course, Wang Fan thinks the other party is arrogant, but those people don't think so. Because in their eyes, Hu Kui has such qualifications and strength.

"Give up? Or die? " Wang Fan looked at Hu Kui and said, "I'll give you a chance to kneel down and not kill you!"

Once Wang Fan's words fell, the audience was dead again.

What did Wang Fan say?

On your knees?

Why not?

Is that crazy? It's more crazy than Hu Kui!

It is the first time that they have seen someone dare to be so arrogant in the face of Hu Kui.

"To die!" Hu Kui's eyes were filled with a sharp sword. He didn't continue to talk nonsense and went directly to Wang Fan.

His right leg pounded on the ground, and there was a deep explosion on the platform. Then he had already killed Wang fan like a shell.

The ground cracked and the wind roared. At this moment, Hu Kui seemed to be a god of killing.

Hu Kui's speed is incredible.

Almost in the body flash, he has rushed to Wang Fan in front, and shot a punch.

The fury of the fists was surging in the air, making people feel numb.

When the audience saw this scene, they could not help but stand up again and completely held their breath.

Under their shocked eyes, Hu Kui's fist has fallen on Wang Fan.

At this moment, they seemed to feel that their hearts were convulsed, and they were cold. Did you die like this?

The tough character who easily defeated Ma Qing with rolling posture, died like this?

It seems that the word "powerful" is really relative. No matter how powerful Wang fan is, he is still vulnerable to Hu Kui.

It's just that soon they feel something's wrong.

Because Hu Kui's fist banged on Wang Fan, there was no sound.

Even if Wang Fan's body is fragmented, there is no sound coming out, or even blood blooming.

Shadow?

At this moment, people realized that what Hu Kui hit was not Wang Fan's real body, but Wang Fan's shadow.

But different from before, even if Wang Fan's shadow disappeared, they could vaguely detect Wang Fan's body method track.

But this time, they didn't notice Wang Fan's body method. As if Wang Fan stood there and did not move, then disappeared out of thin air.

Hu Kui was also slightly stunned. He did not expect that Wang Fan's speed was so fast that he avoided his inevitable attack.

At this time, a sense of danger came from behind, Hu Kui's eyes in the emergence of a grimace, but did not escape.

I saw his right fist suddenly clenched, and then turned around, a heavy blow out.

A series of actions, fast to the extreme.

Bang!

A blast, a terrible storm, Hu Kui's body can not help but began to retreat.

Step on, step on!

He just stepped back three steps, but his face became extremely ferocious.

He, Hu Kui, was repulsed. He was repulsed by an unknown boy.

It's a shame, it's a shame!

If he doesn't kill Wang Fan by thunder, I'm afraid that in fighting the battlefield, his reward will be reduced.

Not far behind Hu Kui, Wang Fan calmly stood there, but only disdained in his eyes, "are you so strong?"

"With this strength, I also want to admit defeat. I don't know where you have confidence and courage."

When Wang Fan's words fell, Hu Kui's face became more ugly.

"I'll kill you!" With a roar, his figure suddenly rose to the ground.

The bright aura gushed out of his body and immediately wrapped his whole body, making him look as if he was bathed in white armor.

I saw his fists dancing, and the fists were torn out of the air, as if thousands of fists appeared in an instant.

Thousands of fists and seals are scattered in the void of the battle platform, which is vast and powerful, blocking out the sky and the sun.

Even if there is prohibition and isolation, people under the stage feel a heavy pressure.

"Death Hu Kui murmured again, then clapped his palms at Wang Fan.

In a flash, the thousands of fist seals have been roaring out, just in a flash, they have completely covered Wang Fan.

When the audience saw this scene, they held their breath and did not blink.

Chapter 2716

The roaring sound was constantly spread out, and people could no longer see Wang Fan's body. They could only hear the roar from it.

At this moment, the whole battlefield seemed to be submerged in the fist seal, and the violent and terrible energy storm was raging, as if to destroy everything.

Only Hu Kui, still standing on the edge of the platform, stared at the center of the storm with a sneer in his eyes.

Wang fan is bound to die when he is wrapped in his fist seal. There is no way he can struggle.

The storm lasted for dozens of breaths before it stopped.

Everyone's eyes were wide open.

They all want to know whether Wang Fan has been killed or not.

It's just that they were quickly disappointed.

Because they didn't see Wang Fan at all.

Let alone them, even Hu Kui was a little stunned.

Of course, he knows the most about the power of his own martial arts.

Although his fist seal storm was terrible enough to kill Wang Fan, it did not leave any trace.

But now, he didn't see Wang Fan's body, or even any blood. How could it be?

When Hu Kui was in a daze, a very strong sense of danger came to him. He felt the crisis of life and death.

Hu Kui's face changed in an instant. Without any hesitation, he tried to avoid it.

But where is the time?

A bright knife cut across, faster than lightning, just in a flash, it had cut his throat.

Clusters.

A piece of blood bloomed from Hu Kui's throat, his eyes suddenly widened, staring at Wang fan not far away, a face of despair.

"How could it be?" He murmured, as if he didn't understand why Wang Fan didn't do anything, and even could give such a sharp blow.

But he has no chance to know the answer.

With a plop, he fell on the platform and was killed in an instant.

Hu Kui, meteorite!

The whole audience was silent at this moment. This sudden scene made everyone fall into the absolute shock.

No one knows how Wang Fan survived the storm of fist seal, and how he made the world-famous sword.

They felt like they were dreaming. They thought Wang Fan would die, but in a flash, Hu Kui was killed.

Wang Fan calmly looked at the fallen Hu Kui, eyes without the slightest waves.

Previously, if he hadn't made a big move in the first time and left the center of the fist seal storm, I'm afraid it would not be Hu Kui, but Wang Fan, who is now on the stage.

Since Hu Kui wanted him to die, he would not be polite, so he killed Hu Kui.

His heart is also secretly some fear, really can't look down on anyone.

Even if it's just a small town, it's hard to imagine that Hu Kui is such a powerful figure.

"He won."

"He won and killed Hu Kui."

"I'm dreaming. It's a fantastic scene."

"Wonderful, it's wonderful."

There was a brief silence, and the voice of the audience was shocked.

Everyone's eyes are focused on Wang Fan, eyes full of fire and worship.

To kill Hu Kui, Wang Fan has been in this battle field, and has become a God in the first World War.

It can be said that in the early days of the ninth floor of holy land, no one could be Wang Fan's opponent.

Under the stage, the woman in the hat couldn't help breathing.

The shock in her eyes is no less than others.

She was shocked for a long time before she said, "bring him to me."

With that, she turned straight away.

"Yes." The people behind her, listening to this, answered quickly, and then left in a hurry.

Wang Fan didn't fight any more. He went down to the front of the monk who brought him here.

He looked at the Friar and said, "now that I have won three games, can I be paid according to the agreement?"

"Of course." The friar nodded quickly, and then gave 1500 pieces of top grade immortal stones to Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan, he was still shocked.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed that Wang Fan could kill Hu Kui.

However, Wang Fan's appearance price is too shabby.

It's the cheapest fighter in the world.

Wang Fan didn't care about the monk's shock. He looked at the 1500 top-grade spirit stones he had, and felt the rich aura contained in them. At last, he felt a little more comfortable.

The top grade immortal stone is really not comparable to the middle grade immortal stone. Its rich aura and mellow degree are much stronger than the middle grade immortal stone."Brother, do you have any interest in fighting for me? You can rest assured that the reward will definitely satisfy you, and you don't need to do it often. "

Seeing Wang Fan put away the immortal stone, the friar looked at Wang Fan and said.

Wang fan is more powerful than Hu Kui. Naturally, this kind of person will win over if he can.

"On the battlefield?" Wang Fan frowned, then refused without hesitation, "I'm sorry, I don't have such an idea now. I'll come back to you when I have an idea."

Let him stay in the battlefield. Are you kidding? He has to go to Yunqing academy to practice. What's more, what kind of high price can we afford in just one battle field?

Seeing Wang Fan's refusal, the monk was disappointed, but he didn't say much.

After all, they can't force this kind of thing.

Just when Wang Fan was going to leave, suddenly, a middle-aged monk came to this side in a hurry.

Just for a moment, the middle-aged friar had already come to them. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "our lady wants to see you."

It's a master pose.

Wang Fan frowned, feeling a little upset.

Who is this? Is it crazy?

Their young lady wants to see herself, even if she doesn't come in person, is she still such an attitude?

Wang Fan turned his lips and was about to refuse. However, the fighting monk bent down and said, "steward Pang."

With that, he quickly introduced to Wang Fan, "this is Pang housekeeper of the city master's mansion, working for the eldest lady."

Wang Fan suddenly realized that it was the dog of the first lady of the city master's mansion. No wonder it was so arrogant.

But since she is the eldest lady of the city master's mansion, she should be able to get the map to Yunqing Academy?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, forced him down and said, "lead the way."

When Pang Guanshi heard Wang Fan's words, he frowned and seemed to dislike Wang Fan's tone. But in the end, he didn't say anything, but turned and left.

Wang Fan followed closely.

A few minutes later, they came to a room, in which sat a cool woman.

Women are tall, outstanding, dignified and full of bearing.

Her eyes are filled with a touch of arrogance, obviously a figure of supremacy.

"Here you are, miss." After Pang Guanshi and Wang Fan entered, he bowed and said.

Finish saying, see Wang Fan to have no action, can't help but scold again, "this is our city Lord mansion big young lady, still don't hurry to see?"

Chapter 2717

See you?

Wang Fan was stunned for a moment, and then he was furious.

This son of a bitch is servile. Why should he be involved?

However, thinking that this is someone else's territory, he still held back and did not attack, but held the next boxing, "have you met Miss."

Wang Fan's tone was neither humble nor overbearing, and he didn't bow himself. Even in his words, he didn't say "see you".

Pang's manager was even more angry when he saw that Wang Fan dared to be so bold.

However, he was about to attack, but he was stopped by the young lady.

I saw the young lady's beautiful eyes looking at Wang Fan. After a long time, she said, "I see your performance on the platform. You are very good."

"You must have heard that you have found a secret place recently. The city Lord's mansion is inviting monks from all directions to explore it. Would you like to join me?"

Although the voice of the eldest lady was very cold, she didn't mean to be superior, let alone condescending and domineering.

Similarly, she didn't care about Wang Fan's attitude. After all, all those who have strength are proud, which she knows very well.

If Wang fan is submissive after knowing her identity, she will look down on him.

"Explore the secret?" Wang Fan murmured.

He heard Han Qing talk about it. At that time, Han Qing asked him if he wanted to participate in it, but

he refused because he didn't want to be cannon fodder.

But now, when the eldest lady of the city master's mansion invites her in person, the meaning is totally different.

Even if he wanted to refuse, he didn't dare to.

After all, what should we do if the eldest lady or the city Lord's office takes action against him after he refuses?

"Yes, follow me to explore the secret. You can rest assured that everything you get in the secret place belongs to you. Our city Lord's mansion will never take it by force. "

"And you don't have to worry that I treat you as a subordinate. We just fight side by side and explore together."

The first lady said, I have to say that this woman is very good at speaking, and what she says is very comfortable.

As the first lady of the city leader's mansion, she didn't show her superiority. On the contrary, she was peaceful and approachable.

When Wang fan saw that the eldest lady said so, he couldn't refuse. He could only nod his head and say, "OK, I'm willing to fight side by side with the eldest lady."

"Good." The young lady nodded, but in her beautiful eyes, there was a flash of color.

This is a proud and interesting guy.

On the other hand, the manager's face was a little dark.

This guy really put his nose on his face. The young lady said that fighting side by side was just polite. He really thought it was fighting side by side.

You know, that's what the eldest lady said when she invited other gifted friars, but which of those friars didn't say that they were respectful, submissive and didn't dare to be presumptuous?

If the young lady is not still here, he really wants to teach Wang Fan a lesson.

"In that case, you can go back to the city master's house with me now." Said the young lady again.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded and then left with the eldest lady.

He didn't lag behind the first lady by half, but walked forward side by side. In this scene, manager Pang

was even more angry.

It's the first time he's met such a bold man.

The young lady also thinks that Wang fan is more interesting. This guy is really proud.

"What's your name, miss? I've been calling from the eldest lady all the time. It seems strange. " Wang Fan, unwilling to be lonely, asked as he walked.

"My name is Yunxi, just call me elder martial sister Yun or younger martial sister Yun." The young lady said with a smile.

"Elder martial sister Yun." Wang fan doesn't hesitate to call her elder martial sister. He's not a rookie. He still has this Eq.

"By the way, elder martial sister Yun, how many arrogant demons have we invited to explore the secret place? And what's the secret script? Is there any ancient remains? "

Wang fan is not polite at all.

Yunxi did not care, said with a smile, "when I came out, I had invited 17 people, but now, I don't know."

"As for your secret place, it is said that it is inherited by the ancient emperor, but whether it is true or not is unknown."

Wang Fan nodded and said, "elder martial sister Yun, do you have a map from here to Yunqing academy? Can you get one for me?"

"I heard that Yunqing academy is the holy land of practice, so I want to see the world."

Yunxi listen to this, can't help but open his mouth.

Even Mr. Pang's manager also widened his eyes and looked surprised.

Is this guy talking too fast? Just now I was still asking about the secret place. Now I'm going to Yunqing Academy.

After Yunxi recovered, meimou looked at Wang Fan, "I have a map. It's not impossible to give it to you, but it depends on your performance."Pang, who was in charge of the affairs behind, could no longer help but disdain to say, "do you want to go to Yunqing academy? It's just too much for me. "

"Don't you think that if you win three battles in the battlefield, you're really conceited? Ridiculous

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him at all. He just looked at Yunxi, "elder martial sister Yun, please

say."

Yunxi nodded, "you must know that Baiyu city has five forces, and the five forces have been fighting openly and secretly, and they have never been at peace."

"This time, for the sake of seclusion, the five forces are recruiting talented monks. In fact, it's also a contest."

"After the five forces have recruited 20 people, there will be a contest between them."

"This battle will directly determine the share of distribution in the secret place. In addition to what you get, other resources will be allocated according to the ranking."

"The first place is 40%, the second place is 30%, the third place is 20%, the fourth place is 10%, and the fifth place is not."

"So, when the time comes, our city Lord's house will still depend on you. As long as you do well in the game, I can give you a map

Wang Fan was stunned.

Well, how can it be distributed?

He just felt a little messy and could not help asking, "why do you decide to allocate shares in this way? Is it better for you to send the strong than the fight?"

Yunxi smiles at Wang Fan and doesn't speak.

Wang Fan looked at Yunxi's eyes, but he understood.

The five major forces don't want to see casualties among their own direct members. It's really cruel.

After all, the battle for division this time, involving the ancient emperors, must be very fierce, and casualties are inevitable.

The five forces didn't want their own people to be killed, so they found a group of cannon fodder like Wang Fan. Anyway, they were all outsiders, and whether they died or not had little influence on them.

After Wang Fan understood this, he did not continue to ask more questions, but changed the topic, "elder martial sister Yun, how can I be regarded as a good performance? How many wins can you give me the map? "

This is what Wang fan is most concerned about.

Yunxi looked at Wang Fan with a smile, "every time you win one game, I will give you 10000 top grade immortal stones. If you can win three games, in addition to top grade immortal stones, I will give you a map."

"What if I win more than three games?" Wang Fan asked again.

Cloud Xi a face black line, she already couldn't listen to.

Does this guy think he's playing the house?

That can be tough characters, a person can win one, it is already very good, win two, has been called evil, win three, is almost impossible.

After all, the other four forces are not idiots. When you see the emergence of strong people, you will naturally send strong people to suppress them. How can you win all the time.

"Arrogance." Pang steward is disdainful to see Wang Fan one eye, cold spit out two words.

When he saw Wang Fan, he was more and more upset.

Chapter 2718

"If you can win more than three games, the conditions are up to you, as long as it's not too much." Yunxi light finish saying, spin even if no longer say.

Obviously, she was defeated by Wang Fan. I don't know if this guy is arrogant or confident.

Wang Fan did not continue to say more. In this way, the party soon came to the Lord's mansion.

As one of the five forces of Baiyu City, the city master's mansion claims to be the grand mansion.

The magnificent city Lord's mansion feels like a palace, full of dignity.

A group of people step into, along the way many guards see Yunxi, are respectfully greeting, it is obvious that Yunxi has a very high position in the city.

Before long, Yunxi took Wang Fan and Pang Guanshi to a hall.

When they arrived at the hall, there were more than 30 people in it.

Five of the more than 30 people are slightly older. They are obviously the elders of the city Lord's mansion.

The others are relatively young, and most of them have no secret pride, and they are full of fierce breath, which is obviously the pride of the city.

However, one of them is the most eye-catching. In the eyes of all people who look at him, there are worship and even fear.

"Xi'er, you're back." See cloud Xi three people enter the main hall, a middle-aged man smile mouth.

But when he saw Wang Fan, he was stunned for a moment, and immediately asked, "who is this?"

"He was invited by me to participate in this heritage exploration with the people of my city master's residence." Yunxi replied.

But when her words fell, everyone's looks became strange.

In particular, the eyes of the more than 20 Tianjiao fell on Wang Fan. The black eyes were sharp, like sharp knives.

"What's the matter? Have you had enough people?" Yunxi obviously realized something was wrong and could not help frowning slightly.

When she went to fight in the battlefield, the family only recruited 17 people. How long did it take to recruit 27 people?

If you add Wang Fan, the number of people recruited by their city master's office has reached 28.

That means eight people are out.

"Yes." The middle-aged man nodded with a bitter smile, and immediately pointed to the most eye-catching young man among the more than 20 people, "this is Zhuo Feng."

"Zhuo Feng?" Yunxi listen to the name, pretty face slightly changed, beautiful eyes have become dignified, can't help but blurt out a way, "alone Zhuofeng?"

Zhuo Feng, a lone traveler, is definitely a very famous existence in a nearby area.

There is no need to doubt his fighting power and his strength.

It is said that he has challenged countless Tianjiao of Baiyu City, but he has never been defeated. Even he has been to the battlefield, and has never been defeated in a hundred battles.

It's not the most terrible. The most terrible thing is that it's said that he seriously injured a strong man in the half step empire.

You know, even the evil disciples of the ninth floor of the Holy Land in Yunqing academy may not be able to defeat banbu Dijing. But he Zhuofeng can do it, which shows that he is strong.

Had Zhuofeng not been a little older, he would have been a disciple of Yunqing Academy.

Now, Zhuo Feng was recruited by her city master's mansion, which shows the shock in Yunxi's heart.

"In xia Zhuofeng, I've met the first lady." Zhuo Feng didn't wait for the middle-aged man to open his mouth at all. He went forward with a smile and said hello with a smile.

He is very polite and gives people the feeling that he is out of the ordinary, just like an elegant young man.

"Mr. Zhuo is very polite." Yunxi responds with a smile. In the eyes of Zhuo Qing, there is also a touch of fiery color.

She is not appreciating Zhuo Feng, or admiring Zhuo Feng, but with Zhuo Feng, they will be more sure to achieve good results.

Even the mean Pang steward, after seeing Zhuo Feng, showed a smile of kindness.

At the same time, he also disdained to glance at Wang Fan, which means obviously, look at others, and then look at you, it's impossible to compare.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Pang's disdainful eyes. He was also looking at Zhuo Feng and the other twenty people.

These people are Tianjiao who are attracted by the city Lord's mansion. They want to fight for the city Lord's mansion. Naturally, he has to feel the strength of some of these people.

Cloud Xi simple and Zhuofeng said hello, and then looked at the middle-aged man, "third uncle, now we have eight more people here, how to deal with it?"

Obviously, eight people have to be out.

It's just that it's not easy to figure out who's out.

After all, these people are recruited by them. No matter who is out, they will be upset.

"You don't have to worry about it. Just eliminate eight people. I'll help you share your worries."

The middle-aged man, who is called the third uncle by Yunxi, has not spoken yet. Zhuo Feng has already opened his mouth with a smile.

With that, his eyes had already swept to the 26 people over there. The 26 people saw Zhuo Feng's eyes sweeping over, and their faces couldn't help changing. They lowered their heads and became uneasy.

They're all worried about being selected and then eliminated.

You know, this is an opportunity, an opportunity to show yourself.

If you can perform well, maybe you can join the city master's office, and from then on, you can fly to the sky.

However, even if they are worried, no one dares to question Zhuo Feng.

Because their fists are not strong enough, because their fists are not as hard as Zhuofeng, because that's Zhuofeng!

"You, you." When everyone was worried, Zhuo Feng began to call the roll just like an emperor.

All those who were touched by his fingers could not help shivering and turning pale.

But no one dare to speak, no one dare to refute.

Zhuo Feng's will is not something they can disobey.

"You, you." Zhuo Feng is still pointing, just like a king on again, invincible.

Until eight people in the point, he said indifferently, "eight of you are out, do you have any opinions?"

The eight people he ordered trembled for a while, then retreated to one side.

The rest of the people who didn't get the point were breathed a sigh of relief, and even some people's backs were out of control and exuded cold sweat.

Zhuo Feng put too much pressure on them. They should not be disobedient.

At this moment, the main hall became silent. Neither Yunxi nor the elders of the city master's mansion spoke.

They seem to have acquiesced in Zhuofeng's behavior, and even some of the elders of the city master's mansion look at Zhuofeng differently.

That's what it's like to have children.

No one dares to disobey, no one dares to disobey, this is called Tianjiao!

The dreariness of the hall lasted for a long time, and a young man who was called out finally could not help but clenched his teeth and raised his head,

"elder martial brother Zhuo, if you let me out, I naturally have no opinion. But I don't think one of them is worthy to stay here. "

"Who?" Zhuo Feng eyes center mang a flash, cold sweep to the opening youth.

Just a look in his eyes, the whole heart of the young man couldn't help shaking for a moment, and he stepped back three steps.

He hardened his head and pointed to Wang Fan behind Yunxi, "he."

With the voice of the youth, Shua Shua, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan in an instant, and the scene was dead in an instant.

Chapter 2719

Wang Fan was also stunned.

In the face of Zhuo Feng, this guy doesn't dare to fart, but now he wants to challenge himself. Can he treat himself as a soft persimmon?

That's ridiculous.

However, Wang Fan did not speak, and even ignored the young man who pointed to him.

As if he had not heard the provocation of the youth, he directly chose to ignore it.

And looking at Wang Fan's performance, everyone's brows couldn't help wrinkling.

Especially Zhuofeng.

What is this guy doing? Didn't he hear the young man's provocation?

In the face of this situation, shouldn't wang fan stand up in anger and defeat the young man?

Cloud Xi's beautiful eyes are also involuntarily swept to Wang Fan, eyes again emerged a touch of splendor.

After a brief immersion, Pang Guanshi finally couldn't help it. He was the first to say angrily, "what are you still doing? Don't you accept his challenge?"

"What about your previous arrogance? How about arrogance? Do you want to hide behind the young lady like a turtle with a shrunken head? "

Mr. Pang is really angry.

He has long been unhappy with Wang Fan. Now he will not be polite if he finds an opportunity.

Being so provocative, Wang Fan finally couldn't help but turn his head and look at Pang Guanshi, "did he challenge me?"

Only in a word, Pang Guanshi was a little speechless.

It seems that the young man didn't challenge Wang Fan, but just challenged Wang Fan.

That youth is also tiny a Leng, immediately direct mouth, "I challenge you now."

Wang Fan shrugged with disdain, "what are you? Can I challenge you if you want to? Are you qualified? "

People are petrified again.

Can it still be like this?

The young man was even more angry, "so you dare not accept my challenge?"

"If you don't dare, just get out of the city master's house and give me your place. Don't be shameful here."

Wang Fan was not angry at all, but laughed.

He looked at the young man, "shame? Do you have the face to say that I'm disgraceful when you are submissive and dare not fart in the face of others

"Also, there is a sentence you said wrong, I do not dare, but disdain, and you hands, it is a disgrace to my identity ah."

Wang Fan's words, not only the young man is angry, even Zhuo Feng's eyes, but also the emergence of a touch of extreme cold.

Wang Fan, this obviously means something.

The young man's face is more red, and his breath is more sharp. He is just like a wolf. He stares at Wang Fan with red eyes. "No seed is no seed. Where can there be so much nonsense?"

"Miss, please step aside and let me teach this arrogant man a lesson."

Having said that, the breath on his body has begun to surge madly, just in a moment, it has reached the peak.

The cloud Xi is tiny a Leng, immediately don't have the slightest hesitation, direct flash to one side.

In this case, she naturally can't be partial to Wang Fan. If Wang Fan wants to stay, he must show his strength.

Wang Fan was a little depressed, so he was sold?

He looked at Yunxi, "elder martial sister Yun, is this the first game? If I win, is there any reward?"

The crowd was shocked.

Even Yunxi was speechless.

Is this guy crazy about money?

But good quality still made her nod, "yes, as long as you win, there will be no less top grade immortal stone."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded with a bright smile on his face.

Looking at Wang Fan's fat man, the young man was furious.

Wang Fan this obviously did not put him in the eye, simply is the naked disregard.

"Go to hell!" He a roar, just listen to the hall issued a roaring sound, immediately his whole person has been like a hurricane, crazy toward Wang Fan in the past.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but it seemed extremely calm and lazy.

He didn't advance, didn't retreat, didn't dodge, didn't even make any action, and didn't pay attention to the youth.

"Arrogance Mr. Pang couldn't bear to see Wang Fan's performance. He couldn't help abusing him again.

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention to him, just quietly looking at the young people who came.

Under Wang Fan's gaze, the young man soon rushed to Wang Fan. With a shake of his right hand, he suddenly grabbed a blue ruler.

The long ruler danced, and in a flash, he rolled up his violent killing power and patted Wang Fan.

A road Chi mang tearing air, toward Wang Fan turbulent and down, just a moment, it has been close.

At this time, Wang Fan finally responded.

He still didn't move, but a layer of body protection was formed on his body surface. With a bang, the endless Chi mang fell on the defensive armor. Chi mang suddenly broke, but Wang Fan's armor was not damaged at all.

Looking at this scene, people's eyes slightly solidified, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's defense would be so terrible.

Let alone the young man, even Yunxi, Zhuofeng, and the elders of the city master's mansion can't help but have the essence in their eyes.

As for the other 20 talents who were invited by the city master's office, their eyes were slightly fixed.

In this defense alone, they already know that most of them will not be Wang Fan's opponents.

At this time, Wang Fan has raised his head, his eyes become abusive, "just this strength?"

The young man's face changed greatly, and immediately he was inspired by the spirit, and he planned to retreat madly.

His all-out attack failed to break Wang Fan's defense, which was also unexpected to him.

The most urgent thing is to stay away from Wang Fan as soon as possible, otherwise, once Wang Fan makes a move, he will be miserable.

"The speed is too slow, the strength is too small, and the reaction is too slow. Ah, it's said that you are not qualified to challenge me, but you don't believe it. Why bother? "

"Now that you've challenged and launched an attack, I don't think you should think about retreating, but try to take a punch from me."

Wang Fan disdained to say, the right fist has been raised, suddenly bombarded out.

In a flash, the boxing style surged up and killed the young people.

Feeling the terrible storm, the young man's face became ugly.

At this time, he could not avoid Wang Fan.

He can only use the retreat to ease the intention of the fist to kill, and at the same time, gather defense on the body surface.

Bang, Wang Fan's fist fell on the young man's chest again.

Young people only feel a terrible force, such as lightning strike.

In a clattering sound, his defense armor, just like the fragile rotten wood and paper, was smashed one after another. His chest ribs were even more clattered. I don't know how much they were smashed.

As for his whole person, he flew out of his mouth in the constant gushing of blood, and finally fell to the edge of the hall like a dead dog.

With a thump, the hall trembled and the whole hall was dead.

The young people are as pale as death.

One punch, second kill!

He is really not worthy to challenge Wang Fan!

"Now, are you satisfied?"

"The speed is not enough, the strength is not enough, the defense is not enough, and the reaction is slow. I really don't know what qualifications you have to challenge me."

Wang Fan's disdainful voice spread out again, and his youth couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood again, and he was in a coma.

This blow is too hard!

Chapter 2720

Dead silence!

It's a dead silence!

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, unable to recover for a long time.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to their shock at all, and his eyes swept to the other seven people, "do you have anyone else to challenge me? I'll give you a chance to go together. "

Once these words came out, everyone's eyes were frozen again.

Wang Fan, is he going to challenge seven people with his own strength?

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Let alone Wang Fan, even Zhuo Qing, I'm afraid they are not absolutely sure that they can defeat the seven people, right?

When the seven heard Wang Fan's words, their faces also turned black.

They have been humiliated by Zhuo Qing once, and now they have to be humiliated by Wang Fan for the second time? This is just unbearable.

"Enough." However, without waiting for them to accept the challenge, Yunxi's voice has been heard.

She looked at Wang Fan and said, "you have proved your strength. There is no need to continue to challenge."

After that, she looked at the seven people again, "I'm really sorry today, but please rest assured that even if you don't get to my Lord's mansion this time, my Lord's mansion will give you satisfactory rewards."

With that, she threw out seven space rings.

Yunxi has already spoken, the seven people are naturally inconvenient to continue to make trouble, can only bite teeth to accept.

Today, they are losing face.

But it was Zhuo Feng, not Wang Fan, who humiliated them.

There is no way, Zhuo Feng is too strong, they have no way to resist.

"Ha ha, I didn't expect another talent to come to my Lord's mansion. With Mr. Zhuo and this young man, I think the ranking of my Lord's mansion this time will not be too bad. "

Seeing the delicate atmosphere, the middle-aged man walked out laughing, looking at Zhuo Feng and Wang Fan praising.

Wang Fan did not speak, but nodded to the middle-aged man.

He could recognize that although the middle-aged man was polite, he still focused on Zhuo Feng.

Obviously, he thinks Zhuo Feng is better than himself.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't care, and he didn't have the brain to challenge Zhuo Feng to prove himself. He wasn't so boring.

Zhuo Feng heard the middle-aged man's words, and his slightly gloomy face was finally relieved.

He first glanced at Wang Fan faintly. It seemed that he was exerting pressure on Wang Fan. Then he

looked at the middle-aged man and said, "I'm flattered. I will do my best in this contest of five forces."

Zhuo Feng is talking about me, not us. Obviously, he doesn't pay attention to the other 19 people, including Wang Fan, even though Wang Fan has shown his strength.

This guy is really proud and crazy.

Wang fan is also lazy to pay attention to this sense of superiority full of Zhuofeng, he has walked to Yunxi side, his face showed a bright smile, "the first oh."

Cloud Xi listens to this words, the facial expression one suffocate, a burst of speechless.

She rolled her eyes, then grabbed a space ring, "I know. Here you are."

Wang Fan took the space ring, the smile on his face is more brilliant.

Looking at this scene, the rest of the people were shocked, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan would be so shameless.

In the previous World War I, Wang Fan only wanted to prove whether he was qualified to stay. In such a World War I, he also wanted to ask for compensation?

How can there be such a brazen person in the world.

As for Pang Guanshi, his face was even more livid and angry.

However, it seems that Wang Fan attracted the attention of the elders of the city master's mansion, but he didn't attack again and gave insulting words.

"Hum, if you are greedy for petty gain, how can you be so elegant and shameful." Zhuo Feng is a sneer, without hesitation.

And hear Zhuo Feng of this cold hum, the rest of the people first is a Leng, followed by eyes become pondering.

Zhuo Feng, this is Wang Fan's displeasure. Are you going to make trouble?

In the face of Zhuo Feng, does Wang Fan dare to be so arrogant?

Everyone is looking forward to it.

Wang fan is also unable to help Leng for a while, even sneer.

Zhuo Feng can really show his sense of existence.

He disdained to see Zhuofeng one eye, only spit out four words, "none of your business?"

As soon as the four words fell, the Hall fell into silence again.

The smile on Zhuofeng's face was frozen in an instant, and his eyes became cold.

Vulgar. It's so vulgar.

He can't bear it!

"What do you mean, say it again?" Zhuo Feng's eyes are like a knife, stabbing Wang Fan hard, and the momentum on his body begins to soar wildly.

Obviously, he was angry!

Wang Fan, angered him!

At this moment, the atmosphere becomes delicate and the arrow is drawn.

But Wang Fan didn't realize it, still disdained, "again how, I say it's none of your business?" "I am greedy for my petty profit. Do you have anything to do with it? It's really hard to eat salty radish. "

"If you're Zhuo, you can be arrogant and arrogant in front of others. I can't manage it, but if you want to find superiority from me, you don't deserve it."

Wang fan is not polite at all. He answers directly.

"To die!" Zhuo Feng was furious, and his fury surged out. The next second, he rushed to Wang fan like a meteorite.

His whole body was full of murderous thoughts, which obviously moved his mind.

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan sneered and was not afraid at all. However, when he was about to make a move, a cold voice suddenly came out.

"Enough!"

With the sound, a graceful shadow appeared between them in an instant, and then an equally powerful momentum spread from all over the body, and the killing momentum was resolved when the jade palm waved.

Zhuo Feng only felt as if his strength was on the cotton, and immediately a gentle force swept over his whole body, and his whole body fell to the ground lightly.

He looked at the cloud Xi standing between him and Wang Fan with a shocked face, silent for a long time.

As for Wang Fan, he didn't move at all, because he didn't have time to do it.

Yunxi's face was cold and her body was full of dignity. She looked at the two people and said, "you are all here for my Lord's mansion. Why hurt the harmony?"

"If you really have the ability, show yourself in the battle of the five forces and get a good place for our city Lord's office."

"What is the ability of internal strife?"

At the moment, Yunxi shows a different strong side, and no longer has the previous softness.

Wang Fan did not speak, just lazily looking at Yunxi, it seems that Yunxi said is not him.

Zhuo Feng was stunned at first, and then a smile appeared on his face again, "the eldest lady is right, I am reckless."

"Please rest assured that I will do my best to achieve good results for the city Lord's office."

It has to be said that this guy is really a talent. His face changes faster than the weather.

As for Wang Fan, they didn't know what to say.

Because of Wang Fan's thick skin, he has reached a level beyond their reach. The calmness of others seems to have nothing to do with him.

"Well, now that you have chosen, my Lord's office will arrange your residence, and the battle between the five forces will begin in three days."

"In these three days, you can practice, have a rest, and walk around the city. All the expenses are in my Lord's mansion."

"This is Xianshi overdraft card. Take it first."

Yunxi said again, and then directly waved out 20 golden cards.

Wang Fan looked at the golden card, his eyes brightened instantly, and the smile at the corner of his mouth was more and more brilliant.

It's not bad. This young lady is really happy and comfortable.

Originally, he thought that he would spend more than 10000 high-grade immortal stones he just earned these days. Now it seems that he doesn't have to.