

Mighty Sk 2831

Chapter 2831

In the first battle of Yunqing academy, both Qingxuan and suluo yan were seriously injured and needed a long time to recover.

Although Wang Fan was not seriously injured, he consumed too much and needed time to recuperate.

Each of them is in the same position and is recovering.

In the twinkling of an eye, a month has passed.

This month, Wang fan not only recovered his accomplishments, but also had a more profound and skillful understanding and application of the elemental power between heaven and earth.

See its wave, the elements of wood crazy convergence, in an instant has formed numerous thick rattan.

Every rattan branch is as big as a python, very thick and hard.

This vine can be used not only for attack, but also for defense.

"Go." Wang Fan's palm waved, countless rattan branches just like boa constrictors, frantically cleaving towards a mountain in the distance.

Accompanied by a fierce roar, the whole mountain peak was destroyed by the domineering vine branches.

In an instant, a mountain peak has been razed to the ground.

Countless monsters roared madly, seemed extremely angry, but it seemed that due to some deterrence, they did not dare to get close to this area.

Wang Fan also didn't care about those angry and roaring monsters. He waved his hand again, and the elements of gold gathered madly.

Soon, different weapons appeared in the air.

Golden spear, golden spear, golden sword, golden shield, golden broadsword, etc.

In the sky, it seems to be replaced by gold weapons.

And every weapon contains endless power, as if it can kill everything and kill everything.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, with a satisfied smile, pointed to another mountain.

In a flash, countless weapons roared away, and soon, there was a fierce roar.

Another mountain peak was destroyed, which once again attracted the roar of countless monsters.

Next, Wang Fan gathered five elements of water, fire, earth, wind and thunder.

Of course, this is only a simple condensed element attack, not an element attack.

After all, he hasn't learned similar skills.

Gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind and thunder, seven elements, Wang Fan has been able to communicate and use, in order to gather the strength of elements to attack.

But among the seven elements, he felt that he was best at the elements of fire and thunder.

These two elements, he not only condenses the energy of the elements the fastest, but also the most powerful.

The reason is very simple, because as early as he was in the holy land, he was able to communicate with lightning elements.

As for the element of fire, in Wang Fan's opinion, it may be related to his swallowing of demon fire, so it will be more powerful.

And in this month, Su Luoyan and Qingxuan's injuries have also been greatly improved, and their looks have become much better.

However, they didn't mean to stop practicing. They were still taking care of their injuries and recovering their accomplishments.

Around them, there are also barriers, which are arranged by Wang Fan. He is afraid that his cultivation will affect their practice.

Wang Fan didn't stop practicing, but he was still feeling and communicating with all kinds of elemental energy.

But what depressed him was that he could not perceive the power of the dark elements, let alone the cohesive attack.

The dark element is the most difficult element energy to communicate among the major elements, so Wang Fan was not too disappointed.

Since you can't feel it, don't force it.

Time flies, and three months soon pass.

Wang Fan's understanding of the elemental energy has been understood and more profound.

Compared with three months ago, he not only gathered elemental energy, but also accelerated the attack speed and power.

Wang Fan even wondered if he could defeat or even kill the two emperors in the upper Xia family and Wenyan mansion if he only attacked them with elemental energy.

Even compared with the original, his cultivation did not improve much.

It's just that combat effectiveness is not just about cultivation.

Although his accomplishments did not improve much compared with the original, his combat effectiveness was more than doubled.

Wang Fan took a look at Su Luoyan and Qingxuan who were practicing not far away.

At the moment, the second daughter's injury has recovered, no longer tired.

Not only that, their temperament has changed a lot.

Plain wild goose that full of black silk, has completely become purple, very strange.

Her face is also more beautiful, the whole person looks like a goddess.

As for Qingxuan, her temperament is more ethereal and extraordinary, but also more cold.

It seems that it's just like the proud snow and the cold plum, and it's even more blasphemous.

Wang Fan looked at the second daughter and sighed. Instead of feeling the elemental energy, he began to learn eight step boxing. Now, there are three kinds of emperor level martial arts on him: kaitianzhang, xiuluoyin and babuquan.

Among them, Shura seal was obtained by Wen yanzhuo of Wen Yanfu, and eight step fist was obtained by Guan Yuhai of yunqingxue palace.

Just because he practiced in Yunqing academy before, he was afraid to attract Guan Yuhai's attention, so he only practiced Kaitian palm and Shura seal, not eight step boxing.

The so-called eight step boxing, one step at a time, not only contains exquisite body method, but also contains powerful boxing skills.

One punch at a time, one step at a time. If you reach the peak of your cultivation, you can destroy the heaven and the earth with your fist.

Wang Fan came to an open area a little far away from Qingxuan and began to practice.

At the beginning, his pace and boxing were not coherent at all. He was clumsy and had no power at all.

However, with time after time of practice, time after time of attempt, time after time of understanding, gradually already had that feeling.

On the open space, I saw a shadow flickering constantly, and the shadow of fists shot out like electricity, making a roaring sound.

Where the boxing style passed, the trees burst, the rocks were destroyed, and huge gullies appeared and spread.

However, in spite of this, Wang fan is just a novice. He is far away from destroying heaven and earth.

Of course, Wang fan is not discouraged, still in constant enlightenment, constant cultivation.

In this way, two months passed quickly.

On this day, Su Luoyan and Qingxuan opened their eyes almost at the same time.

Su Luoyan's purple hair moves with the wind, and her beautiful pupils are full of a sense of enchantment.

Her eyes swept to a stone wall, and it was as if a purple thunder and lightning shot out in the eyes of the monster, which had penetrated the stone wall in an instant.

A tiny line hole appeared from above the stone wall. Not long after, in a roaring sound, the whole stone wall was blown up.

Only one look in the eye, then terror like this!

As for Qingxuan, her temperament is more noble, but her beautiful face is like frost, it seems that she wants to ban everything.

She is just like a nine day Xuannv, proud, cool, noble, not blasphemous.

"You're all awake." A voice came from a distance, followed by a gust of wind, Wang Fan came to the two people, eyes with uncontrollable surprise.

Six months later, these two women finally woke up.

The second daughter looked at Wang Fan, her eyes softened a lot.

Su Luoyan's strange pupils gradually returned to normal, and Qingxuan's face also had a smile.

In an instant, it was like an iceberg thawing.

Chapter 2832

"I'm going to leave. Will you come with me or stay here to practice?" In the mountains, in the valley, Wang Fan and her two daughters exchanged greetings and asked.

After six months of cultivation, although his combat power has been greatly improved, he doesn't want to stay here to practice.

If he wants to improve his cultivation level, he must go out and look for cultivation resources.

What's more, the Xia family and Wen Yan's family must calculate this account.

With his current strength, although he can't kill the high-level of Xia family and Wen Yan mansion, he can deal with the middle and low-level and the younger generation, but it is more than enough.

"Leaving so soon?" Plain wild goose some surprised, "now leave will be very dangerous, do you want to wait for a while?"

She is really worried about Wang Fan.

After all, Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu are already the three city overlord. They are powerful in this area, and they can't compete with Wang Fan by virtue of his strength.

Qingxuan didn't speak, but looked at Wang Fan calmly.

From her expression, we can see that she does not agree to leave now.

Wang Fan shook his head, "some things are to be done after all, blindly avoiding is not the way. What's more, I'm proficient in the art of face changing. As long as I'm careful, I won't have any problems. "

Su Luoyan heard Wang Fan's words and knew that Wang Fan had decided to go.

She was slightly silent, and then she said, "well, be careful."

Wang Fan a Leng, "don't you follow me?"

"I feel that I can try to attack the Empire. I will continue to practice for a while. I'll come to you when I

break through the Empire. " Su Luoyan said.

Wang Fan nodded, then looked at Qingxuan, "Qingxuan, what about you?"

According to his meaning, he actually wants Qingxuan and Suluoyan to be together, but he can't say it.

After all, Qingxuan is not his subordinate. Why do you want to listen to him?

"I'll go with her." Qingxuan said.

Wang Fan nodded, "well, most of my trip will go to Liuzhou. Maybe I will go to the imperial city. We will meet there then."

"Good." The second daughter nodded.

Wang Fan did not say anything more, and the three soon left the canyon.

After all, there are countless terrible demons in this mountain range. He can't go out without Qingxuan's escort.

A few days later, Wang Fan came to Baiyu city.

At this time, he has changed his appearance and become a scholar like young man with yellow face. His appearance and temperament have changed a lot.

Yun Ching school was destroyed, this area was ruled by Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu, even Baiyu City, also inserted a lot of Wen Yan Fu and Xia Jia's eyeliner.

In this case, Wang Fan naturally did not dare to appear in his true face, otherwise he would not think he died fast enough.

No matter how confident he is, he will not be so confident that he can fight against Xia Bailiu and Wen Yanqingshan.

In Baiyu City, when Wang Fan set foot in the city again, he first noticed a group of city guards and a warrant.

The warrant is attached on the wall, which is very conspicuous.

There are also three people on it, he, Su Luoyan and Qingxuan. Besides, there is a list of high reward.

Wang Fan looked at the warrant, calm expression, no waves.

Up to now, he has not experienced this kind of thing once or twice, or even been used to it.

Therefore, even if he saw his arrest warrant, he would not have any mood fluctuation.

He just glanced at the warrant, then he didn't look at it any more and stepped into Baiyu city slowly.

At the moment when he stepped into Baiyu City, countless spiritual forces fell on him and began to explore repeatedly.

However, he entered the city as if he had no sense of it. He didn't even change his face.

It was impossible for those city guards to notice any abnormality, and they didn't come to embarrass him.

In this way, Wang Fan soon entered Baiyu City, and then came to the biggest restaurant.

The restaurant is a place where dragons and snakes mingle, and all kinds of information are well-informed.

Wang fan doesn't ask about foreign affairs for half a year. Naturally, he has to come to the restaurant first to understand the external situation.

He sat in one of the humble places, drinking and listening to the people around him.

There is no doubt that the most talked about event is the destruction of Yunqing Academy. After all, this fact is too sensational.

It's impossible for the disturbance caused by this event to subside in a short time.

Besides talking about the collapse of Yunqing academy, the most talked about people are Wang Fan, Su Luoyan and Qingxuan.

No way, who let the three of them hang on the wall.

No surprise, the three became the absolute figures of the day and became the object of attention of all people. From these people's comments, Wang Fan also learned that in the past six months, Wen Yanfu and Xia family have completely controlled this area by means of iron and blood.

Even Yunqing city has been controlled by Xia family and Wenyan mansion. As for Yunqing academy, it has really become history.

Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu not only issued arrest warrants and high rewards to him, Qingxuan and sulaiyan, but also set up many checkpoints and ambushes on the way to Liuzhou city.

Obviously, Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu were afraid that they would leave the three cities and go to Liuzhou.

Wang Fan listened to the news with a sneer.

It seems that the Xia family and Wenyan mansion are determined to kill him.

When he first came to Tianyu, he didn't offend the Xia family and Wenyan house.

But the Xia family wanted to kill him for that ridiculous reason, and they came to Yunqing academy twice in succession, the purpose of which was to take him.

After the failure, the Xia family joined forces with Wen Yan mansion and directly destroyed Yunqing academy, which was simply inhuman.

It's really a response to that sentence: practice is cruel, the strong dominates the world, and the weak is as humble as a mole ant.

But the blood debt will be paid by blood. Since Wang fan is not dead, it must be Xia family and Wen Yan house that will be destroyed next.

Wang Fan believes that this day will not be too far away.

His only frown is that Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu set up many barriers on the way to Liuzhou.

In this way, it seems that it is not so easy for him to go to Liuzhou.

But if he doesn't go to Liuzhou, it's hard for him to grow up in this area.

, first of all, does not say that resources are limited. That is to say, everywhere is the smell of Yan Fu and Xia Jia's eyeliner, which has limited his development.

Wang Fan listened to the people around him and pondered.

He is thinking about how to deal with the current situation.

When Wang Fan was thinking, suddenly, a very powerful pressure came. Then, a thunder like voice rang through the whole white jade city.

"According to the order of the city master's office, Xia's and Wenyan's office will hold a ceremony for monks to discuss Taoism in one month."

"For those who have performed well in the ceremony, Xia's and Wen Yan's government will give them rich rewards, with income as the core, and enjoy the treatment of legitimate resources."

"Those who are in the top three in each realm, if they have enough talent, will be sent directly to

Liuzhou University for practice. I hope you will not miss this opportunity and take an active part in this debate. "

"On the location of the road, Yunqing City, Xuanyun City, Wenyan city."

It was like the sound of thunder reverberating in the sky, rolling endlessly. After dozens of breaths, it completely dissipated.

When the sound dissipated, the whole restaurant completely boiling, set off an uproar.

Chapter 2833

Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu are going to hold a conference on Taoism?

The news is so shocking!

In particular, the generous reward made everyone excited.

Outstanding performance, can be in charge of the Xia family or Wenyan house, and enjoy legitimate treatment.

What's the concept? For those friars who are scattered or small forces, it's like a pie coming from the sky.

After all, with the cultivation of Xia family and Wen Yanfu, why do they worry about cultivation resources? Isn't it going to be smooth?

Not only that, if the talents of the top three in each field are excellent enough, they can also be recommended to Liuzhou University.

This news, more like a bomb, blew in people's hearts.

Liuzhou college, it is the absolute holy land of this territory nearby.

There is no comparison between Yunqing academy and Liuzhou University.

Xiajia, wenyanfu, Yunqing academy, and even often send talents to Liuzhou university to practice, but few of them are qualified to pass the examination.

This shows the status of Liuzhou University.

Liuzhou University, even if we look at the whole empire, is enough to rank in the forefront.

Not only that, Liuzhou University recruiting students, not only need talent, but also need power introduction. Otherwise, even if you have enough talent, you still can't enter Liuzhou college to practice

without power introduction.

The Xia family and Wen Yan Fu are not big powers in Liuzhou, but they are still qualified for recommendation.

Although most people don't think they are qualified to enter Liuzhou University, now that they have the opportunity, naturally no one wants to miss it.

What if they do?

After all, they would not have a chance without the introduction of Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu. Now Xiajia and wenyangfu are willing to introduce, at least have a chance.

After the order was issued, not only Baiyu city was a sensation, but all the three cities were a sensation, which can be called a grand event.

For a moment, countless monks set out to the nearest three cities.

No matter the big and small forces, the arrogant figures, or the sanxiu, all set out one after another, unwilling to miss this grand event.

People of practice, who have some talents, will be pretentious and will not think that they are weaker than others. Naturally, they are willing to climb up.

Now, the Xia family and Wen Yan mansion give them the chance to climb up.

For a time, Yunqing City, Wenyan city and Xuanyun city were very busy.

Numerous monks have poured into the three cities, which is the biggest event in recent decades.

When Wang Fan heard the news, he had an idea in his mind.

He seems to have found an opportunity.

Without much hesitation, Wang Fan left Baiyu restaurant and planned to go to three cities to participate in the grand event.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't plan to go to Yunqing city.

After all, his identity is too sensitive. If he shows his edge in yunqingcheng, it is likely to cause unnecessary suspicion and trouble.

Wang Fan plans to go to Xuanyun City, which is the main city under the control of the Xia family. Presumably, the Xia family would never have thought that Wang Fan dares to go to Xuanyun city.

After all, the people wanted by the Xia family dare to go to Xuanyun City, where the Xia family is located, to participate in the discussion of Taoism. What is this?

Of course, Wang fan can't go to Xuanyun city directly. Instead, he plans to go to Heifeng city under Xuanyun City, and then find a chance to go to Xuanyun city with the monks of Heifeng city.

In this way, he will be less likely to arouse suspicion.

Wang Fan was not the only monk who rushed to Xuanyun city from Yunqing City, but there were hundreds of them.

Even if the order of the city leader said, Yunqing city can also participate in this discussion.

But those people who are pretentious and powerful still want to go to Xuanyun city and Wenyan city.

After all, it is the main city of Xiajia and wenyanfu. If you can show your head in those two cities, it will naturally attract more attention than yunqingcheng.

Hundreds of people in twos and threes came to the boundary between Yunqing city and Xuanyun city.

Here, the Xia family specially set up checkpoints, with dozens of people guarding.

The purpose of these people staying here is not because of Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan Xiu is still low. They don't think Wang Fan has the courage to kill Xuanyun city.

Of course, if we can catch Wang Fan here, it will be a good thing.

Their main target is the escaped president of Yunqing Academy.

After all, the dean's fighting power is above Xia Bailiu. If the Dean goes to Xuanyun City alone, it will be a disaster for the Xia family.

Wang Fan looked at the gate set up in front of him and at the dozens of people of Xia family guarding here. His eyes were calm without any fluctuation. He didn't even dare to show any chance of killing.

Among these ten people, there are four levels of two imperial realms, three levels of more than ten imperial realms, and two levels of more than twenty imperial realms. Such a terrible lineup, if caught his murderer, the consequences will be extremely serious.

"Those who have set foot in Xuanyun City, please line up to pass through the gate in turn. Those who do not obey the rules will be killed!"

Looking at the mighty monk, a strong man from the fourth floor of the imperial realm of the Xia family stepped out, spread out the terrible momentum, and said coldly.

On his side, another emperor's fourth floor also bloomed a strong breath, and his eyes swept to the pig man coldly.

As for the rest of the strong Xia family, they are in two rows. Among them, a passage was left for only one person.

Only in this way can they strictly check everyone and prevent the president of Yunqing academy and Wang Fan from muddling through.

Hundreds of people of the mighty team, aware of that kind of pressure, the face is also a lot more serious.

However, they did not dare to coax, but obediently lined up the team and began to enter in turn.

After all, they are going to participate in the debate, not to make trouble.

What's more, they're not the president, they're not Wang Fan, Su Luoyan, and Qing Xuan. What's to worry about? No one will be stupid enough to make trouble at this time, that is to seek death.

With the entry of everyone, the spiritual power of the strong Xia family is shrouded in them, and the breath locks them firmly and begins to investigate carefully.

Once they find anything wrong, they will take it immediately to avoid future trouble.

In this atmosphere, even if those people have a clear conscience, still can not avoid tension.

After all, the pressure is too great, and even some people who are not good at heart start to shiver while sweating.

Wang Fan calmly looked at the scene, and then learned from the monks, and gradually began to become nervous.

In this situation, if he is too calm, it will also cause suspicion.

At the same time, he also stifled his intention to kill and did not dare to show anything. Otherwise, it will not be as simple as causing doubt, but will die without doubt.

With the passing of a monk, it was soon Wang Fan's turn.

Wang Fan walked in the middle of the two rows of strong men, feeling the endless pressure, with sweat oozing on his forehead.

At the same time, his heart began to speed up, his hands and legs began to tremble slightly.

Of course, all this was deliberately shown by him in order not to arouse doubt.

Otherwise, with only a few dozen emperors in the third floor and two emperors in the fourth floor, he would not be so nervous that he would sweat and tremble.

Wang Fan walked all the way and soon came to the end. The short distance made the atmosphere very quiet and depressing.

Just when he was about to walk out of the strong circle of Xia family, suddenly, a voice suddenly rang out in his mind.

"Are you wang fan?"

In a flash, Wang Fan's heart suddenly began to tremble.

Chapter 2834

Exposed?

This is Wang Fan's first thought.

But as soon as this idea appeared, it was denied by him.

How can he see through the four layers of emperor's realm with his current cultivation realm and the method of changing appearance?

The trembling of heart flashed away, Wang Fan looked up and looked around, "Wang Fan? Are you asking me? Is there a mistake? "

His expression, though a little nervous, was not alarmed, just right.

At this time, the strong Xia family who stood on both sides had dispersed and surrounded Wang Fan. The atmosphere was filled with a sense of suppression and depression.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the expression is still not a little panic, just a little at a loss, it seems very puzzled why the other party would do so.

The two emperors stared at Wang Fan for a long time, and one of them waved, "let go."

"Yes." Those who surrounded Wang Fan's Xia family were ordered to disperse again.

Obviously, the two strong men of the fourth floor of the imperial realm didn't find anything unusual

from Wang Fan. They were just testing.

Wang Fan was slightly relieved, walked slowly through the checkpoint and walked forward.

In his heart, he couldn't help cursing. These running dogs of the Xia family are really insidious. They should have done so.

When so many people cross the barrier, the running dog of Xia family doesn't try to test others, but he tries to test Wang Fan. Is that God's will?

This small storm is so dangerous in the past, a few days later, Wang Fan came to the destination, Heifeng city.

Heifeng city has the same status as Baiyu city and is the subordinate city of Xuanyun city.

But the difference is that Baiyu city is controlled by the five powerful families, and the original Yunqing academy would not participate in the affairs of the five powerful families.

Heifeng City, however, is also in charge of the Xia family, but the person at the helm is a collateral of the Xia family.

Yunqing academy, after all, is only an academy, mainly for preaching and teaching. It does not have such a strong desire for control and domination.

The Xia family is different. It's a family power. Naturally, it wants to control everything within its jurisdiction.

They have to make sure that within their own jurisdiction, they have only one voice to follow.

Xia Jia and Wen Yan Fu launched a war on Taoism, which caused a sensation in the three cities.

Countless friars have set out to three cities.

Of course, some monks did not go directly to the three cities, but came to xuanyuncheng's subordinate cities, such as Heifeng city.

Today, this small black wind city is also a gathering of countless monks, overcrowded.

There is only one destination for these monks, which is the Lord's mansion of Heifeng city.

Xiamo, the leader of Heifeng City, also opened the door of his mansion, invited heroes from all over the world, and launched a small-scale debate on Taoism.

After all, not everyone is qualified to directly participate in the three cities war. Only those who are the

most evil can be on the stage of the three cities war.

Even if the monks go directly to the three cities, most of them will not have the chance to show themselves. They are likely to be brushed down in the first round and become a foil.

Wang Fan didn't enter Heifeng city with the current Yirong, but changed another Yirong before entering.

At this time, he has become a young swordsman in his thirties.

The youth looks ordinary, looks very ordinary, but the momentum of the body is extremely sharp as a knife, extremely sharp and overbearing.

In his back, he also carries a knife, which is a wide back knife, giving people a very heavy and sharp feeling.

In short, as long as you look at this young man, you will know that he is a swordsman, absolutely overbearing and tough.

Wang Fan, with his broadsword on his back, soon entered Heifeng city and went straight to the city's main residence.

When the friars around saw him, although they were a little curious, they didn't pay much attention to him.

Nowadays, the whole three cities are full of ups and downs. Only Heifeng city has gathered many strong monks. Even some of the hermits who usually don't show up are already out of the gate.

In this situation, it's no surprise that Wang Fan, a strange swordsman, appears in Heifeng city.

Outside the city Lord's mansion, countless monks have gathered, and battle platforms have even been built on both sides.

In front of the battle platform, there are also several stone platforms. Behind the stone platforms, there are Xia family strongmen, who seem to be registering something.

"All those who have signed up to take part in the debate on Taoism, first queue up to register, and then wait for their own debate on Taoism."

"The minimum level of cultivation is one level of the emperor's realm. Those who are lower than one level of the emperor's realm will not be accepted. Please go to Xuanyun city to register."

A thick voice came from an old man, and the scene became quiet.

Those friars who have been here for several days look better when they hear this request, but those

who have just arrived, especially those who can't reach the imperial realm, look a little ugly.

They come all the way to Heifeng city. They are not qualified to participate in the war of Taoism? They are not qualified to participate in the battle of Taoism in Heifeng City, and there is no need to think about the battle of Taoism in Xuanyun city.

Despite the old man's euphemism, those who don't reach the imperial realm can go to Xuanyun city to register. It seems that there is still a chance.

But everyone knows that unless you are extremely gifted and powerful, it's hard to sign up even in Xuanyun city.

"Damn, that's not a demand."

"The conditions are too high, isn't it? Under the emperor's condition, they don't even have the qualification to apply?"

"Bad luck, it seems that this trip is in vain."

"If you don't stay here, you have a place to stay. I'll go to Xuanyun city now, hum."

Many of the monks on the ninth floor of Holy Land complained and left.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes couldn't help flashing.

It seems that the Xia family and Wenyan mansion are trying to attract the strong.

Maybe it's the battle with Yunqing City, and the loss is a little big, so we need to recruit new blood.

As for why the cultivation is limited, it's also very simple. If the Ninth level of holy land wants to break through into the emperor, it must be the emperor's elixir.

I'm afraid there won't be many things like emperor Xiandan, even if it's Xia Jiawen Yanfu.

In this way, even if they recruited many nine level monks in the holy land, few of them could really enter the imperial realm.

Not entering the imperial realm means that those people can only be sheltered by the Xia family and Wenyan house, or can only enjoy resources.

After all, these friars will not do anything in the battlefield, they can only become a burden.

Wang Fan ignored those people's complaints and went to the registration office.

At the moment when he went to the registration office, he felt a sharp sword all over his body.

In an instant, those friars felt as if they were covered by a violent field of sword intention, and their bodies could not help retreating to both sides.

Wang fan is calm, directly from the middle of the channel, toward the front, straight to the registration office.

"What do you mean, asshole?"

"Damn, how dare you jump in line? Are you challenging us?"

"You want to die!"

For a short time, the monks who were pushed away all came back to their senses and looked at Wang Fan with an angry face. There was a big situation that they started when they didn't agree with each other.

Chapter 2835

Facing the public's provocation and abuse, Wang fan stopped and gave those people a cold look.

At a glance, it seems that there is an infinite sword intention, which directly turns into a spiritual attack and stabs people's minds.

It was a terrible sword. It was as powerful as a divine power. It seemed that it was going to split everything.

"Ah, it's hard."

"My head."

"Hiss."

Those who provoked and reviled Wang Fan felt as if thousands of swords were rushing into their minds. A burst of tearing pain came, and their faces changed in an instant.

Most people can't help but start to step back. As for those with low self-cultivation and weak willpower, they are pale and can't help bleeding.

Wang Fan only with a look, then shock back a few people, overbearing and strong.

At this moment, the vast void around us became quiet.

Almost everyone's eyes were focused on Wang Fan, shocked, stunned and incredible.

They can clearly feel that Wang Fan's cultivation is only one level of the emperor's realm.

But it is such an emperor who retreats from the second floor of the imperial realm with just one look. How overbearing is this? Is he really on the first floor of the Empire?

Let alone those who are ready to sign up, even the strong Xia family who are responsible for the registration have a strange color in their eyes.

It's a bit interesting. It seems that this argument has really attracted many talented people.

Wang Fan did not go to see those people who had been shaken back, nor did he speak a word. Instead, he continued to lift his steps and walked to the registered old man.

This time, even if many people were upset, they didn't say anything more.

The so-called strength to win respect, Wang Fan has used his strength to win the respect of most people.

"Name, Xiuwei." The old man in charge of registration didn't blame Wang Fan for jumping in the queue. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan with a strange look on his face and asked.

"Crazy Dao, the first floor of the Empire." Wang Fan answered calmly, sparing words like gold. Even in the face of the elders of the Xia family, they didn't show any respect.

"Well, this is your jade medal. Someone will call you later to fight with other Tianjiao."

The old man didn't care, he laughed, then burned Wang Fan's name, accomplishments and code on a jade plate, and handed the jade plate to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't say a word more. After catching the jade medal, he turned and left, and walked to one of the corners silently.

"It's too proud and crazy, isn't it?"

"Well, it's arrogant!"

"It's just a layer of Empire. Someone will clean him up later."

Some people can't stand Wang Fan's pride and arrogance. They can't help but scold him, but no one dares to challenge him.

Wang Fan, however, seemed not to have heard the low scolding from those people at all. He had already sat on his knees and closed his eyes.

In his world, it seems that he is the only one, others are the foil, and it's not even worth seeing.

All the people around are speechless when they look at this scene.

Some people who are closer to Wang fan can't help but stay away from him.

They don't want to deal with this kind of madman. It's not a good thing.

Soon, within a few meters around Wang Fan, there was no more friar.

As if he was isolated from the general, very abrupt, stand out from the crowd.

Wang Fan also didn't care. He was communicating with other elemental energy between heaven and earth, trying to feel deeper.

However, because there are so many people here and so many eyes are mixed, he just feels it and doesn't gather the elemental energy storm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At a certain moment, a voice of the earth's tremor came and attracted the attention of countless people.

Wang Fan also couldn't help frowning, and then opened his eyes.

I saw, not far ahead, the vast crowd took the initiative to divide a channel, and then a burly young man walked in slowly.

The young man had short hair and looked very capable. He was shirtless with his upper body and a pair of shorts on his lower body.

The bronze colored muscle lines are like those carved with knives. They are sharp and angular. They look very hard and look like gold and iron.

His pace was casual and he looked light.

But even so, when his feet stepped on the ground, it would still make a violent roar, and the earth was shaking.

"Xiang Jun, is he Xiang Jun?"

"My God, he is Xiang Jun, who is known as the violent ape. He once killed a monster in the empire with one blow?"

"Why didn't he go to Xuanyun city directly? Instead, he came to Heifeng city."

"Damn, with this freak, those who fight with him later will be miserable."

"God forbid me to meet him in battle."

It is obvious that this person has a great reputation in this area. Wang Fan's eyes are also the emergence of a strange color.

However, Wang Fan didn't care much about it, although he didn't try to fight the demons in the empire with his body.

With his holy body and explosive power, it should be no problem to kill a monster in the empire with one blow.

Xiang Jun, with a booming pace, soon came to the registration office and got his own jade medal.

He also cut in the queue, but different from Wang Fan, Wang Fan was overbearing and pushed those people out of the queue, while Xiang Jun, the people took the initiative to make way for him.

Xiang Jun stood aside after he got the jade medal, but he didn't close his eyes. Instead, he scanned the other applicants.

He was just like a beast, and his eyes were full of fury.

Those who have been swept by his eyes, especially those who are in the realm of the emperor, only feel their mind trembling and cold sweat.

Even though Xiang Jun's provocation was obvious, those people still did not dare to look at each other, but bowed their heads to show weakness.

Instead of paying attention to Xiang Jun, Wang Fan continued to close his eyes and began to feel all kinds of elements between heaven and earth.

"Yueqing Zen, that's Yueqing Zen. Is she here, too?"

"Goddess, it's really a goddess. It's better to meet her than to be famous. I feel like I'm in love."

"Such a fairy character, if you can be my woman, even if you die immediately, it's worth it."

"Damn it, you dare to fight Yueqing Zen. If you want to die, don't involve Laozi. Stay away from Laozi."

After a period of time, a loud voice came again, once again interrupted Wang Fan's cultivation.

Wang Fan opened his eyes and soon saw that there was another way out in the crowd. Then a very charming figure came up slowly.

This is a woman who is as charming as a demon. She is full of charm.

She is wearing a red dress, every move, every smile, are full of enchanting charm.

Her appearance is like fox fairy, her skin is like cream, her eyes are like autumn water. Especially the eyes, it seems full of endless charm.

At a glance, people can be deeply immersed in it, completely sink, unable to extricate themselves.

At this time, many people's breathing has begun to rush, eyes appear blurred color, ugly.

Even Xiang Jun, who was not far away, had a look of fanaticism in his eyes, but he was soon suppressed by force and closed his eyes.

Chapter 2836

Wang Fan just glanced at Yueqing Zen, then withdrew his sight and stopped looking.

To him, women are like clouds. What's more, no matter how good Qingchan is at seduction this month, how can it affect him?

He came all the way to practice, what women have not seen, what things have not experienced?

Even those who are strong in four or five levels of the imperial realm can not match his firm will. The enchantment of a woman in the realm of the emperor did not affect him at all.

Next, a lot of evil people came again outside the city Lord's mansion.

They are all well-known figures in the nearby area, including the friars on the first floor of the imperial realm, the friars on the second floor of the imperial realm and the friars on the third floor of the imperial realm.

Of course, there are few monks on the second and third floors of the imperial realm.

With more and more so-called Tianjiao coming to sign up, later, even some young masters of the city master's mansion were shocked and walked out of the city master's mansion.

The young masters surrounded the different evil friars and began to draw together and talk.

The young masters who come out of the city master's mansion are naturally outstanding figures among the younger generation. They have a certain position and influence in Heifeng city.

Otherwise, they are not qualified to stand with those so-called evil genius.

However, all this has nothing to do with Wang Fan.

He was so unique that he just sat there alone, closed his eyes, and ignored foreign affairs, as if everything outside had nothing to do with him.

There is also a young master of the Xia family who has heard of Wang Fan's power and specially comes to show his friendship with Wang Fan, but he is ignored by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has a deep blood feud with the Xia family, and this time he came here to discuss Taoism with a purpose. In this case, how could he deal with the young master of the Xia family?

What's more, even Xia Leng, Xia Han, Xia Cheng, Xia fan and other arrogant figures in Xuanyun city were ignored by Wang Fan, and directly trampled on them in a humiliating way.

What kind of pride is this?

The young master of the Xia family had no interest in Wang Fan. Naturally, he was upset and left directly.

As a young master of Xia family in Heifeng City, he is naturally arrogant. How can he be humble to a sanxiu?

If Wang Fan had not come to take part in the debate, he would have let others do it.

Since the young master of the Xia family left, other people of the Xia family would not talk to Wang Fan again, so Wang Fan was quiet.

Some time passed quickly. At a certain moment, an old man finally came to the battlefield.

At the moment when the man stepped on the platform, the whole audience was silent, and everyone looked at the old man.

The old man didn't talk nonsense either. He glanced at the monks below and spoke slowly,

"well, let's start today's debate. As for those who haven't come yet, they will sign up after they come. "

"There are no rules in this debate, just to see the outcome, so you can play to your heart's content."

"No matter win or lose, as long as the performance is good enough, as long as we can get the approval of our city's main government, even if we lose, we may be brought into Xuanyun city to participate in the debate."

"Next, please let me read the number card of Daoyou, and fight on the stage."

The old man said, and began to shout. And with his shouts, two of them immediately landed on the platform.

Because this debate is for the Xia family to select excellent talents, naturally, it is impossible for Heifeng city to arrange unfair battles.

Both sides of the battle they arranged were monks in the same realm, and there was no theory of realm suppression.

As the minimum requirement for registration is the first floor of the imperial realm, it is also the first floor of the imperial realm that is called out first.

Two young people came to the stage. After they politely reported their names and accomplishments, they had a fierce fight.

Soon there was a roar from the platform, but Wang Fan closed his eyes and didn't go to see it.

They were too weak to arouse his interest.

The battle didn't last long, but it was over. The defeated youth was directly out, while the defeated youth stayed for the time being, waiting for the next battle.

Obviously, even the defeated youth, Heifeng city is not very satisfied, let alone the defeated youth.

After the two left the battle platform, the old man boarded the platform and continued to shout, while another man began to fight.

Wang Fan still did not go to see, but closed his eyes, feeling the elements of heaven and earth.

Gradually, his unique scene attracted the attention of many people, even those young masters of the Xia family.

"What is this guy doing? Is he dismissing the battle on the stage?"

"Scorn it? I Pooh! I think he's just trying to attract attention in this way

"I think so. Others are watching the battle, or waiting for it. He's good, but he's still keeping his eyes shut. Isn't he paying attention to all the people in the show? ""Damn it, I've seen nobody in the audience, and I haven't seen anyone so arrogant. Don't let me meet him on the battlefield, or I will blow him up."

Numerous friars pointed at Wang Fan and began to abuse him in a low voice.

In particular, those monks who triumphed over their opponents were dissatisfied with Wang Fan's actions. It's a slap in the face. It's a shame to them.

For a while, before Wang Fan came to power to fight, it seemed that he had already aroused public indignation and become the target of public criticism.

"Young master Xiali, you seem to have been ignored by him before. It's really interesting."

In one location, a group of people are gathering to talk and laugh.

Among these people, there are Xia family's young master Qian Jin, and also some well-known demons Tian Jiao.

For example, Yueqing Zen, which Wang Fan had seen before, was in this group.

At the moment, a young man with extraordinary bearing is looking at a man in white, smiling and asking.

The young man who asked was Ye Zhao. He was also a very famous man. His accomplishments were on the first floor of the Empire.

It is said that his strength is not weaker than that of the army at all, but it is only after two people fight each other that we can know who is stronger.

The man in white, named Xiali, was the young master of Xia family who wanted to make love to Wang Fan but was ignored by Wang Fan.

When Xiali heard the man's inquiry, a cold light suddenly appeared in her eyes, but soon returned to normal.

He said with a smile, "yes, there are too many fairies coming today. Maybe people look down on me."

Although Xiali said so, no one would think so.

Who is Wang Fan? No one knows. In other words, no matter how powerful Wang fan is, his power is limited. Otherwise, how could no one know him?

Xiali, however, was an outstanding figure in the Xia family. Even compared with Ye Zhao and Xiang Jun, he was not weak at all.

Now Xiali said that maybe it was Wang Fan who looked down on him that ignored him, which was obviously disdain and slap to Wang Fan.

"Ha ha, Xia Shao is joking. Whether he is really powerful or grandstanding, we will see soon

Ye Zhao said with a smile, his eyes looking at Wang fan are also full of disdain.

Only one side of the green Zen, that look to Wang Fan's eyes have a strange color.

This is not because she has a crush on Wang Fan. Her Yueqing Zen is not so superficial, and Wang fan is not so charming.

The reason why she appears strange is that she seems to remember that when she arrived, Wang Fan just glanced at her and didn't care.

Chapter 2837

Wang fan doesn't have time to pay attention to Xiali's comments. It's just a group of mole ants, which is not worth his attention.

He is still immersed in self-cultivation, improving his perception of various elements.

"188 crazy knife, fight 376 Wu Qian."

At a certain moment, with the old man's voice coming out again, Wang Fan's closed eyes finally opened.

At the same time, countless eyes also gathered on him.

I can't help it. He is too independent and hateful.

Looking at all the monks here, he was the only one who aroused public indignation even before he stepped on the platform.

"Is it the guy's turn at last?"

"Damn, you can see his strength at last."

"So arrogant, I hope we won't be disappointed."

"Crazy Dao, it's just like his name. I'm crazy enough, but I don't know if his strength can match his overbearing name."

Some people looked at Wang Fan, once again can not help but began to talk.

However, many people are very upset with Wang Fan and want to see him make a fool of himself.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to those people's comments, and didn't even look at them.

He looked calm, looked ahead, and walked towards the platform step by step, looking very calm.

On the platform, the friar named Wu Qian had already jumped up.

But when he saw that Wang Fan was walking slowly, his anger suddenly burst out.

What does this guy mean? Do you look down on him?

"You hurry up, don't waste time, affect the next battle." Wu Qian some fire big, can't help but stare at Wang Fan to shout a way.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him, and even didn't look at him at all. He still walked slowly.

His pace is so calm, his expression is so calm, as if he did not hear Wu Qian's words, he is the only one in the world.

"Son of a bitch."

Wu Qian's face is very blue, and his whole body can't help running away, and his aura is crazy. If it had not been for Wang Fan, he would have rushed over and brutalized Wang Fan.

Not only Wu Qian, but also the people around him were speechless. They felt that Wang Fan was very hard to beat.

Fortunately, they have been used to Wang Fan's arrogance, which can be restrained, no longer verbal abuse.

After all, no matter how abusive you are, it seems that people can't hear you. It's just a waste of effort.

In this way, under the gaze of all kinds of people, Wang Fan finally came to the platform.

Almost at the moment when Wang Fan came to the platform, Wu Qian had a spear in his hand.

Endless aura surged on the spear, which made the spear spread a threatening killing power, and countless spear blades were torn out in the air.

"Take out your knife, don't say I'm Wu Qian bullying you." Wu Qian holds a spear and stares at Wang Fan coldly. He looks very furious.

Wang Fan Light looked at him, but did not take out the long knife, but said, "hand it."

Although he didn't say it clearly, it was obvious that Wu Qian didn't deserve his sword. He really didn't pay attention to Wu Qian.

"Damn, that's crazy!"

"I can't see whether I can pretend like this."

"Do you have any eggs? I really want to throw a basket of them."

Wang Fan's mania, even for those below, is unbearable.

It's too much to beat.

Wu Qian trembled with anger.

"Good, good!" He said two good words in a row, and then there was no more nonsense. With a shake of his spear, he had assassinated Wang Fan.

The long spear shakes, tearing out countless spear blades, which are also mixed with a touch of gold elements, seems to be able to tear everything, incomparable fury.

Obviously, this Wu Qian is also a talent. He has been able to add the element of gold to his weapon attack.

All over the sky, the golden spear blade rolled up the fierce killing power, directly tore the air, and went to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's expression is still calm, without the slightest waves.

He raised his right hand slowly and pointed forward.

All of a sudden, the endless terror of the Dao mang tearing out, that Dao Mang, as if contains a very overbearing Dao Yi, seems to be able to split everything, destroy everything.

In the air, the sound of rumbling came out constantly, and the awn and the spear blade collided in mid air.

Then they were shocked to see that the spear blade, which had been blessed with the element of gold, began to smash, explode and destroy under the agitation of the blade.

That endless blade, as if it is really able to tear everything, just in a flash, it will tear all the spears, continue to attack Wu Qian.

At this moment, Wu Qian's face finally changed. He didn't know that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

He is not only not Wang Fan's opponent, but also far away.

Looking at the roaring sword, he felt the fierce and domineering power. He didn't even have time to admit defeat, so he had to fight back with a spear.

It's just, no matter how crazy he is, it doesn't help at all.

He tore out the energy storm, were mercilessly destroyed by the sky, withered and decayed, irresistible.

At last, Dao mang bombed him hard. With a hiss, he couldn't help gushing out a few mouthfuls of blood. The whole man flew out and fell toward the battlefield.

In his body, it was torn out of countless knives. Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't want to kill him, so he didn't worry about his life.

With another thump, Wu Qian fell under the platform. The shaking sound was like a huge hammer hitting everyone's heart, and everyone was shaking.

One finger, just one finger, defeated Wu Qian forcefully, even without a sword. You know, Wu Qian condensed the elements of gold into the attack.

Shock, shock to all.

They all stare blankly at the overbearing figure on the platform, unable to recover for a long time.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the shock of those people, and didn't look at the defeated Wu Qian. He raised his feet and walked toward the battlefield.

His expression, as always calm, not even the slightest bit of joy to beat the opponent.

It seems that beating Wu Qian is not a joy at all, it should be so general.

It's really crazy Dao. It's really crazy!

Everyone is speechless.

In another area, Xiali and his party were also stunned.

They did not expect that Wang Fan could crush his opponent in such a domineering and powerful way.

This kind of visual impact is really shocking.

But soon, they came back to God, ye Zhao said with a smile, "yes, it's a bit of a talent, but Wu Qian is really a little too weak."

Obviously, even if Wang Fan showed strong, ye Zhao did not recognize Wang Fan's strength, but thought Wu Qian was too weak.

Xiali nodded, "yes, since he is so arrogant, he naturally has some strength. But I'm afraid I won't be crazy if I meet a powerful person. "

Before that, Wang Fan ignored his kindness. Naturally, he was very unhappy with Wang Fan, and he didn't want to see Wang Fan strong.

A few people around listened to this, some echoed, some thought.

The battle continued, and soon Xiang Jun, ye Zhao, and Yueqing Chan had been fighting one after another.

Chapter 2838

Xiang Jun's attack was just like his figure, extremely fierce and overbearing.

His opponent had not even fully exerted his strength when he was hit by his fierce iron fist, and then he fell out of the battle platform. His bones didn't know how much they were broken.

It's a one punch second kill.

Ye Zhao is also very strong. With a wave of his hand, the elements of gold all over the sky have begun to converge madly, and soon become a long gun.

At the time of his opponent's attack, the long gun had been fired. With only one shot, the opponent's attack had been completely defeated and disintegrated, and then he was blasted off the battlefield.

Strong crush!

Yueqing Chan's performance is also dazzling. She doesn't even start. Just a look in her eyes, her opponent has completely fallen and directly crawls under her feet.

When her opponent recovered, she didn't even have the face to stay here, and quickly ran away with shame on her face.

The performance of the three people, can be described as extremely amazing, highly acclaimed attention, so that everyone is relish.

Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan were better. After their victory, they quietly returned to the battlefield and did not show much pride.

But ye Zhao, after defeating his opponent, glanced at Wang Fan's direction and snorted with disdain, "it's nothing to be proud of

After that, he stepped down from the battlefield.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Ye Zhao's provocation. Ye Zhao didn't deserve it.

He is still immersed in his own cultivation, and is still his own way.

People gradually get used to Wang Fan's style, so no one says anything more.

In this way, nearly a thousand registered monks soon took part in a battle.

Half go straight out, half go on fighting.

Heifeng city has made it clear that in this debate, only 100 people were selected to follow the city leader's office to Xuanyun city to participate in the debate.

As for those who are eliminated, they can go back and forth from where they are, or they can go to Xuanyun city to sign up for the ceremony.

Of course, having said that, everyone knows that people who don't even like Heifeng City, especially Xuanyun city.

They have another chance to fight in Heifeng City, but when they get to Xuanyun City, they don't even have the qualification to fight.

The battle continued, and soon it was Wang Fan's turn.

This time, Wang Fan's opponent is a strong young man.

This young man is well-known among all the competitors.

Of course, compared with Xiang Jun and others, it is quite different.

When Wang Fan went up to the battle platform, it was no surprise that he once again attracted everyone's attention.

They all wanted to know whether Wang Fan would sacrifice his sword this time.

After all, Wang Fan's opponent is no longer Wu Qian, but someone who is also better than Wu Qian.

"Sacrifice your sword." The young man looked coldly at Wang Fan, and his momentum had already begun to soar.

Like most people, he is also very upset with Wang Fan. After all, Wang fan is too crazy. Just a nobody,

why dare to be so crazy?

Wang Fan glanced at the young man and said calmly, "let's go."

No matter the manner, tone, or eyes, they all treat Wu Qianshi the same as before.

Seeing this scene, the scene was in an uproar, and more people were excited.

This guy is as crazy as ever! I just don't know if he can beat the golden tiger as before.

Although Jin Hu is not as good as Xiang Jun, he is definitely not weak. In people's eyes, there is no problem in ranking in the top 100 at least.

When Jin Hu heard Wang Fan's words, he clenched his fists tightly and his bones were clattering.

But he didn't do it immediately. Instead, he stares at Wang Fan coldly, just like he stares at his prey.

"I want you to sacrifice your sword!" He has a strong voice, and his whole body is violent. It is obvious that he is putting pressure on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heard the second time that the golden tiger let himself sacrifice the sword, but also could not help but frown.

If this guy fights, he should fight. What do he have to do with his knife? Is he brain sick?

He didn't want to speak any more. As soon as he stepped on the platform, he had already killed the golden tiger.

"To die!" Golden Tiger see Wang fan not only did not sacrifice a knife, but took the initiative to fight him, instantly angry.

A swordsman should attack him in this way. It's a shame to him.

Roar, golden tiger foot on the earth, also toward Wang Fan to fight.

Every time he stepped on the earth, the earth would tremble violently, just like the roar of the wind.

Every time he took a step forward, his momentum would be more fierce, just like a real fierce beast.

In his eyes, the scarlet and bloodthirsty meaning appeared, and the ferocity reached the extreme."Golden tiger, is this fury?"

"It seems that the swordsman will have bad luck."

"Damn, a swordsman wants to fight with the golden tiger. What's this about?"

Looking at this scene, the audience trembled at the same time, but also can not help but once again began to talk.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to those comments at all. When he was about to approach the golden tiger, his right hand had turned into a palm knife and split forward.

The palm knife splits out, thousands of sword waves tear out, and madly goes to kill the golden tiger. The space seems to be torn into countless sections.

The ferocity in Jinhu's eyes became more and more intense. He didn't retreat at all. He roared, then raised his right fist and shot out.

The wind of boxing roared, shaking the world, and the space seemed to be opened.

The fierce power of boxing soon surged on the sky, and the waves began to collapse.

However, although Dao Lang is collapsing, there are too many Dao Lang, as if there is no end.

When the violent style of boxing completely dissipated, there were still countless sword waves, and they continued to kill Xiang Jinhu.

The golden tiger's eyelids jumped slightly, drank again, and hit again.

However, this time, the power of his fist was much worse than that of the last time. Even though it has defeated a lot of Dao Lang, it is of no help at all.

When the style of boxing dissipated, the countless waves of swords had already split in front of him, and he had no time to blow out the third punch, so it had already fallen on him.

The roaring and clattering sound came out, and the sky full of knife waves wrapped his body, directly and strongly tore his defense, smashed his body, and blasted him out.

What's the difference between Jin Hu and Wu Qian? It's also a quick kill.

This time, the whole area fell into a brief silence.

Countless people were shocked to see that the golden tiger fell on the ground in confusion, and it was hard to calm down for a long time.

Is this really a golden tiger?

They can't even help being suspicious.

If Wang Fan beat Wu Qian because Wu Qian was too weak before, what about now?

Who dares to say that golden tiger is weak?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the crowd. He had already raised his feet and walked towards the battlefield.

Although golden tiger is stronger than Wu Qian, it's the same in Wang Fan's eyes. Anyway, it's all second killed. There's no difference.

At the moment, he is even thinking about whether there will be a third battle after this battle.

After all, in his view, the two wars have proved his strength enough to enter the top 100, so there is no need to fight any more.

Chapter 2839

Xiali and ye Zhao's face is also not good-looking, after all, before they but ridiculed Wang Fan.

Now, Wang Fan has crushed his opponents again, which is like beating them in the face.

"Congratulations on Kuangdao's successful entry into the top 100. You don't have to continue to participate in the subsequent battles."

The old man boarded the platform again. He first congratulated Wang Fan, and then began to shout.

The old man's words fell, and immediately set off an uproar.

Although everyone has guessed that Wang fan may enter the top 100 in advance because of this battle, when this scene really happens, it is inevitable that he can't accept it.

Xiali and ye Zhao's face is also more ugly, only feel hot uncomfortable.

The old man's words were like slapping them in the face.

Wang Fan seemed very calm. He didn't even say anything. He continued to sit there and began to practice.

But not long after his cultivation, a maid of the Xia family came to meet him. She bowed slightly to Wang Fan and asked in a slightly trembling voice,

"elder, the elder asked me to come over and ask you whether you want to continue to practice here or go to the Lord's residence to have a rest."

Wang fan is a strong man who has advanced to the top 100, and she looks so indifferent that she can't help but be afraid.

Wang Fan did not care, cold way, "take me to rest."

Although Wang fan doesn't have any hatred for the maid of Xia family, his character is cold and aloof, so he can't be kind to the maid.

Otherwise, in case of causing other people's suspicion, exposing their identity, or doing something in the future involving the maid, it would be bad.

"Yes, I will take you now." The maid, who dared to talk nonsense, nodded quickly, and then led the way ahead.

Wang Fan got up and left directly with the maid.

Looking at this scene, countless people are very upset.

Is this guy too crazy and proud to leave instead of watching?

Is he really confident in his own strength and doesn't need to know his opponent at all?

In addition, the treatment of a delicate maid, even so indifferent, it is really not understand the amorous feelings.

However, what can they do if they are strong and have such virtue? I can only curse in my heart.

Wang Fan was soon arranged in a courtyard of the Lord's mansion. After the maid arranged for him, she left quickly, and he continued to practice.

One day's debate soon ended, and those who performed well were brought into the city Lord's mansion. For example, Xiang Jun, Yueqing Chan, ye Zhao and others.

Although the debate will continue for a few days, and some outstanding figures will be selected, it has nothing to do with Wang Fan, Xiang Jun and others.

No matter how they compare, they have already locked in the top 100 ahead of time. Unless there are more evil characters, they need to continue to fight.

As night fell, a daughter of the Xia family came to the courtyard where Wang Fan lived.

The Xia family's daughter looks in her twenties. Her appearance is pretty good. Her body is enchanting and her temperament is cool and noble.

However, when she arrived outside the courtyard of Wang Fan, a gentle smile appeared on her cold and pretty face, "master crazy Dao, will you go with me to the banquet held by the Lord's mansion today?"

Wang Fan indifferently swept this Xia family gold one eye, only four words, "no interest."

What can I do for this kind of party? What's more, those people are very unhappy with him, so he doesn't want to be idle with them.

This Xia family Qian Jin is tiny a Leng, obviously didn't expect, Wang Fan will refuse so simply.

However, she was relieved when she thought of the elder's advice and evaluation of Wang Fan.

She didn't leave immediately, and didn't show any displeasure. Instead, she said with a slight smile,

"young master Kuangdao, people invite you personally, but you refuse. You will make people lose face."

"What's more, it's a banquet sponsored by my Lord's mansion. It's too shameful of you to refuse it like this, isn't it?"

Wang Fan looks at this coquettish Xia family daughter, in the heart some speechless.

He frowned and thought for a while. Then he nodded willingly, "let's go and have a look."

"Well, my name is Xia Jiao. I don't know how to call you crazy Dao?" Xia Jiao seemed very happy and asked.

"Crazy knife." Wang Fan's response is only two words, still cold and proud.

Xia Jiao listen to this words, can't help rolling eyes, there are people in the world called this name?

However, since Wang Fan didn't want to say it, she would not continue to ask. Instead, she changed the topic and said, "master crazy Dao is so excellent. I think he must have an extraordinary origin. I don't know where he came from?"

"Dao Shan." Wang fan is still two words, the tone is not salty.

Dao mountain is a very famous mountain nearby. Many Dao practitioners practice and refine their Dao skills there, especially San Xiu. Therefore, Wang Fan said that if he practiced there, naturally he would not arouse any doubt. Even if the Xia family went to daoshan to investigate and inquire, they could not find out anything at all.

There are too many scattered repairs there, and there are too many people and snakes, and the flow of people is so large that there is no way to investigate.

"It's originally from Dao Shan. I heard that Dao Shan has a lot of talents. I think you must be the best."
Xia Jiao seems to be very talkative and continues to speak.

This time, Wang Fan did not deny it, but nodded directly, "yes, within the same territory, I have not met anyone worthy of my sword."

Xia Jiao couldn't help opening her mouth.

Wang Fan didn't say that his Sabre technique is the first, or that he thinks he is the second, and no one dares to be the first, but he said that he hasn't met anyone worthy of his sabre.

How arrogant this is! I don't pay attention to other Dao cultivation in the same realm.

In this way, after they were together, they soon came to a garden.

When they enter the garden, there are several tables in the garden, and many invited talents have arrived.

In the center of the garden, a group of women are dancing enchanting, YingGeYanWu, pleasing.

When Xia Jiao and Wang Fan appear, many people's eyes are a touch of strange color.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan also came, and Xia Jiao invited her in person.

"Young master, let's sit over there." Xia Jiao feels that Wang fan is very interesting. As she says this, she has already taken Wang Fan to one of the positions and sat down, and sat beside Wang Fan.

This scene immediately upset many people.

You know, Xia Jiao is the most beautiful daughter in the Lord's mansion. She is not only the most beautiful, but also the most talented.

Such a woman, unexpectedly accompanied in Wang Fan's side, they can be cool is strange.

This is not the most irritating, the most irritating is that such a beautiful woman sitting beside Wang Fan, Wang Fan seems to be very reluctant, frowning from time to time.

Is this too much to beat?

Xia Li and ye Zhao are not very good-looking, especially Ye Zhao.

Why does Xia Jiao invite Wang Fan and favor him so much? Is Ye Zhao not as good as Wang Fan? I'm just a little angry when I think about it.

Xiali also looks at Xiajiao frequently. It seems that she wants Xiajiao to go to his side, but Xiajiao doesn't seem to see it at all.

It makes Charley even more angry.

Xiang Jun didn't have any expression. He drank wine on his own and didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

As for Yueqing Zen, it can't help laughing.

This scene is too weird.

Chapter 2840

Thinking of the interesting place, Yueqing Zen stands up directly, and the lotus step moves gently to Wang Fan's position.

Yueqing Zen is originally a proud figure, plus the fox like demon, her every move, naturally there will be a lot of people's attention.

As soon as she stood up, in an instant, countless eyes fell on her. She didn't know what she wanted to do.

Yueqing Chan didn't pay attention to those people's eyes, and soon came to Wang Fan's side. She slightly leaned over and said in a delicate voice, "young master, can I sit here?"

Her expression looked so pitiful. Her eyes were fixed on Wang Fan, and her tone was full of praying.

Looking at this scene, people around you feel that their hearts are almost broken.

What's the matter? Do women like the stinky and hard guy like Wang Fan now?

Wang fan is so puzzled about the customs, so cold and aloof, he even has to go up. Is there any reason.

Let alone those people, even Wang Fan himself is very depressed. Does he have such great charm?

He wanted to keep a low profile, but he was so outstanding that he couldn't keep a low profile.

Of course, if you want to think about it, his expression is as lonely as ever. He glanced at Yueqing Zen lightly, then turned his eyes away and ignored it.

People petrified again. Is this ignoring Yueqing Zen?

Even Xia Jiao is very speechless. This guy doesn't understand the amorous feelings, does he? The beauty takes the initiative to chat up, but ignores it directly. However, she was relieved when she thought of

her previous experience.

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to Yueqing Zen, but Xia Jiao, as the host, can't ignore it.

She is going to promise Yueqing Zen to sit down. Yueqing Zen has said it again, "since the young master didn't refuse, then I will acquiesce."

Said, she sat down directly, sat in Wang Fan's side.

Wang Fan did not speak, but closed his eyes and regarded the two beauties around him as nothing.

This kind of behavior of him, looking around those arrogant, once again want to beat him.

How ridiculous!

With the banquet on the table, soon, the city master summer will appear here.

He looked at the crowd and said with a smile, "it's a great honor for you Tianjiao to come to Heifeng city."

"I don't want to say anything more. I hope everyone can eat well and drink well. I'll be at home."

With that, they began to change cups and drink happily.

Wang Fan also opened his eyes and began to drink alone.

Even if there were two beauties sitting around him, he regarded them as the air. He didn't take the initiative to chat up or even make a good relationship.

Looking at this scene, Xia Jiao finally understood that Wang Fan's nature was like this.

Although this person's strength is good, his EQ seems to be too low. He is not worldly, and he is too proud.

Yueqing Chan has also made clear one thing, that is, Wang Fan's will is really firm, and her spiritual power is also very strong, and she is not moved by her charm at all.

It was the first time that she met a monk with such firm will and spirit.

You know, even those two levels of Empire, or even some three levels of Empire, can't resist her charm.

"Young master, you didn't use a knife in today's two battles. Is it because they don't deserve your sword?"

Since Yueqing Chan sat beside Wang Fan, she would not just sit. At a certain moment, she asked with a smile.

Wang Fan ignored it and ignored it directly.

Yueqing Chan didn't feel embarrassed, so he continued to say, "young master, who is the most arrogant in the presence today?"

Wang Fan still didn't care. He didn't want to show friendship with anyone to avoid implicating others in the future.

Yueqing Zen didn't mind, but she was still chattering, "childe ."

just this time, she didn't finish her words, so Wang Fan had already stood up directly, and then walked to the opposite place where there was no one to sit down, with two words in her mouth, "noisy."

At this moment, even the moon green Zen, feel face some can't hang up.

It's the first time that someone dislikes her for being noisy when she is so old, and the other person is a male monk of the same age. Xia Jiao is also speechless and starts to make up her mind. "Elder martial sister Yue, don't mind, he is just like that."

"Hum." Just, Xia Jiao's voice just fell, a discontented voice followed to ring up, "really have no manners."

This mouth is a graceful young man, named zhanyao, whose cultivation is also on the level of the emperor.

Although his performance today is not as dazzling as ye Zhaoxiang Jun's, it is also extremely good.

He looked at Wang Fan, seems to be very upset, "I have seen arrogant people, have not seen you such arrogant people."

"Even if you don't want to pay attention to a beautiful woman's questions, you should have the least manners, right? It's unreasonable to say that a beautiful woman is noisy. "Then he looked at yueqingchan and Xiajiao again. "Miss Yue and Miss Xia are not worth making friends at all. Why waste time on him?"

"Don't you think that if you win two games and lock in the top 100 ahead of time, you will be conceited and arrogant? All of you here, which one is not ahead of the top 100, which one is worse than him? "

Zhan Yao said, his eyes fell on Wang Fan again, "aren't you crazy, aren't you proud, dare to fight with me?"

He also slightly bowed to the direction of the city master summer, "just summer city master is also here,

why don't we show a turn for today's banquet?"

When zhanyao's words fall, everyone's eyes fall on Wang Fan, who once again becomes the focus of attention.

They all want to know if Wang Fan dares to fight when Zhan Yao is so aggressive.

If Wang fan doesn't fight, he will lose face and be humiliated even more.

Can Wang Fan roll over Wu Qianjin tiger like he does today?

Of course, this is just thinking, no one would think that Wang fan can crush zhanyao. Let alone crush zhanyao, it's very good that Wang fan can surpass zhanyao.

You know, zhanyao has enough strength to rank in the top ten among all the conceits present today.

Everyone looked at Wang Fan, but what about Wang Fan?

He didn't pay attention to Zhan Yao at all, even as if he didn't hear his words. He still drank alone there and chose to ignore him as usual.

All of us are speechless.

It's too proud to ignore others?

Zhan Yao is also very upset. He stares at Wang Fandao, "don't you dare to fight? If you don't dare to fight, you should immediately apologize to miss Qingchan and get out of here. "

"Don't think that if you choose to ignore me, you are really great. You are ridiculous, just like a clown."

Zhan Yao's words are already personal attacks.

In this situation, even if Wang fan does not want to take advantage of zhanyao, he can not continue to ignore it.

He finally raised his head and looked at Zhan Yao, "are you going to challenge me? Do you deserve it? Have you ever thought about the consequences? "

"I don't deserve it? The consequences? " Zhan Yao was so angry that he stepped out and went directly to a nearby open space,

"don't mention those who don't have it. If you dare to fight, roll over. If you don't dare to fight, get out of here!"

He is really angry!

When did someone dare to talk to him like this, and even say that he is not worthy to challenge each other?