

## **Mighty Sk 2841**

### **Chapter 2841**

"Mr. Zhan, forget it." Xia Jiao see this scene, can not help but persuade.

She really doesn't want Wang Fan and Zhan Yao to fight. After all, they are all chosen by her Xia family. No matter who they hurt, they are not very good.

The most important thing is that she is not optimistic about Wang Fan at all. She is afraid that Wang Fan will lose.

With Wang Fan's character and people's attitude towards him, once he is defeated, it will be a great blow to Wang Fan. It is very likely that he will never recover.

Yueqing Chan also said, "Mr. Zhan, it's just a small matter. I don't mind. What's more, I really have too much to say. Mr. Dao is right. "

Although she seems to be persuading each other, her purpose is not pure.

The pitiful expression of grievance was just a deliberate hatred to Wang Fan.

When Xia Jiao heard Yueqing Chan's words, she hated it, but she couldn't say anything more.

On the surface, there is nothing wrong with Yueqing Zen. Moreover, Yueqing Zen, like Wang Fan, is the pride of the Xia family.

Wang Fan couldn't help sneering.

Yue is really not a good bird. First, he came here to talk, and now he deliberately made such a picture to show him hatred.

What on earth does this woman want to do? If it wasn't for the Xia family, he would have slapped it in the past. He wouldn't care if Yueqing Zen was a beauty.

Wang Fan gives Yueqing Zen a cold glance, then gets up and plans to go to zhanyao.

Since Zhan Yao is in such a hurry to ask for humiliation, he naturally wants to accomplish it.

Only, Wang Fan just raised his foot, Xia Jiao couldn't help but step forward two steps, took his arm, "young master, forget it, this kind of occasion is not suitable for hands."

Yueqing Chan is also a fake model. He goes to Wang Fan and lowers his head. "Young master, don't go. I'm sorry. I'm the one who caused you trouble."

I feel sorry for you.

Looking at this scene, people sigh about Wang Fan's blessing.

How can this guy make the two beauties care so much.

They naturally know that both Xia Jiao and Yueqing Zen are afraid that Wang Fan will lose.

After all, Zhan Yao is not Wu Qian or Jin Hu. He is not so easy to deal with.

There were only a few people present, such as ye Zhaoxiang Jun, and no one dared to say that they could show their glory.

Of course, some people see that Yueqing Zen's careful thinking, but they don't want to pierce it.

It has nothing to do with them. They just need to watch the play. Why bother.

"Since there are challenges, why not? Although he's not qualified to challenge me, I don't mind if it's him who takes the initiative to ask for abuse. "

Wang Fan said, is to shake off two women step out, came to show Yao in front of.

Take the initiative to seek abuse? You don't mind?

When people heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help being in an uproar again.

This is really crazy enough. I didn't even pay attention to zhanyao.

Zhan Yao's face was also livid with anger.

In full view of the public, Wang Fan dared to humiliate him like this. He was looking for death.

"Take the initiative to seek abuse? I'd like to see who is the one who's going to take the initiative to ask for abuse! " Zhan Yao said ferociously. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He jumped up and killed Wang Fan.

At this time, any words are weak, only to defeat Wang Fan, is the king.

When Zhan Yao pours on Wang Fan, endless storm of stone flow has sprung up all over his body.

The stone flow storm is a city where the energy of earth elements converges, and its power is amazing.

Just in a moment, zhanyao was already bathed in the stone storm, wrapped by the stone storm, and killed Wang Fan.

When people saw this scene, they couldn't help but feel frightened.

It seems that today, on the battlefield, Zhan Yao did not exert his full strength.

Now Zhan Yao kills Wang Fan with the stone storm. How should Wang Fan deal with it? Can his sword really split the stone storm?

You know, this kind of stone storm is not only terrible in attack, but also strong in defense. It can only be broken by more violent attack.

Ye Zhao and Xia Li couldn't help but stand up and look very excited.

In their opinion, Wang Fan will soon be crushed by Zhan Yao. Once Wang fan is crushed, they can directly humiliate him.

Xia Jiao is a little nervous. She doesn't like Wang Fan, but because she is kind-hearted. She doesn't want Wang Fan to be such an excellent Dao Xiu. She has never recovered.

Although the Xia family is hateful, there are so many people in the Xia family, not all of them are cold-blooded and merciless.

Wang Fan looked at Zhan Yao, who was killed by the storm of stone flow. His expression did not fluctuate at all, just as he was calm against Wu Qianjin tiger before.

"Knife!" With a low drink, he cut straight forward with his right hand.

In a flash, countless sword waves have emerged from the air, tearing the air, rolling up the extremely violent and domineering killing power, rolling toward the stone flow storm. Thousands of swords roar in the air, as if forming a river of swords. They want to kill everything and kill everything.

The roaring sound came out, and the thousands of sword waves soon surged on the stone storm, and the two began to annihilate at the same time.

However, the speed of stone flow storm annihilation is faster.

Zhan Yao's face suddenly changed when he saw this scene.

In the storm of stone flow, his hands begin to dance rapidly, and his mental power spreads wildly. He continues to communicate with the elements of earth between heaven and earth to condense the storm of stone flow.

Just, he condenses the speed of stone current storm, where to have Wang Fan condenses the speed of knife wave fast.

Wang Fan's palm knife just waved twice again, and then there was an infinite wave of sword breaking out of the air and roaring to the stone storm.

The storm of stone flow is constantly cut, cut, and dissipated as the element of earth. And Zhan Yao, who is in the storm of stone flow, is getting whiter and whiter.

Finally, after a few breaths, the stone storm all around him was cut off, and thousands of sword waves directly bombed him.

With a loud noise, countless red blood gushed out. Zhanyao was like a broken kite, which was blown out and then fell to the ground.

One move, no, it should be said that the two palm sword was defeated by Zhan Yao and crushed by a strong force. Wang Fan didn't even sacrifice the broad sword behind him.

What's the difference between defeating Wu Qian and Jin Hu? What's the irony?

Zhan Yao fell to the ground, his mouth constantly spouted blood, his heart was cold.

How humiliating is it that he was crushed by a strong force?

"Now, do you still think you are qualified to challenge me? As a Dao Xiu, I didn't even sacrifice my Dao, and you were defeated. How can you challenge me? "

"I disdain to talk to you, but you have to take the initiative to ask for abuse, then I have to be satisfied."

"If you don't have strength, don't stand out, or you will only insult yourself. As for Chong Guan's anger, it's even more ridiculous. I don't know that you are just a poor clown in other people's eyes. "

Wang Fan enters the needle and stabs zhanyao's heart hard, which makes zhanyao spit out a mouthful of blood again.

Think about his pride before, what he said, how ridiculous it seems now.

He said that Wang fan is a clown, so now, who is the real clown?

And listen to Wang Fan's words, the scene is also a dead silence.

Xialiye called them, and their faces were completely rigid. They couldn't believe the scene.

As for Xia Jiaoyue Qingchan, she can't help but open her mouth and feel her heart beating.

**Chapter 2842**

"Master Xia, I'm so reckless today. I'm sorry." Wang Fan didn't pay attention to people's expressions, turned to the middle of the summer Mo, and then turned to leave.

He had no intention to make friends with the monks here, let alone join the Xia family, so there was no need for him to stay.

He came to Heifeng city only for one purpose, in order to let himself enter Xuanyun city more safely, and then collect debts from Xia family of Xuanyun city.

Everyone looked at Wang Fan's natural and unrestrained back, his eyes were all complicated.

This unknown figure, Dao Xiu, who has not been noticed by them, once again proved his strength.

In the face of all people's sarcasm and provocation, he chose to ignore it.

When everyone thought that he was pretending to be lofty and grandstanding, he responded to the public with great strength.

Xia Li Ye Zhao looked at Wang Fan's back, his face was also extremely ugly.

They want to ridicule Wang Fan again, but they all resist in the end.

Wang Fan beat them in the face again and again with his strength. If he continued to ridicule them, it would not only be their shame, but also their lack of bearing.

Summer also looked at Wang Fan, eyes flashing, heart slightly fluctuations.

He also heard the elder of Xia family mention Wang Fan. He didn't care much about it. Now it seems that Wang fan is really excellent.

It's also something he never thought of.

"Young master, I'll see you off." Xia Jiao saw Wang Fan leave, said quickly, then got up to follow up.

The corners of their mouths twitched again, speechless.

Wang Fan quickly returned to the courtyard, as before, he did not pay much attention to Xia Jiao, as always proud.

Xia Jiao has been used to this for a long time. After she sent Wang Fan back to her residence, she bowed down and went back to the banquet.

As the daughter of Xia family, she can't stay here, even if she wants to communicate with Wang Fan to see what kind of person Wang fan is.

After returning to the courtyard, Wang Fan closed his eyes again and began to practice.

Without cultivation resources, it is difficult for him to improve his cultivation greatly. He can only enhance his combat effectiveness by perceiving the elemental energy between heaven and earth.

Condense the elemental energy to fight, which is what the emperor can do.

However, the power of condensing element energy is also strong and weak.

The more elemental energy that can be condensed, the more concise it will be, the stronger its power will be, and vice versa.

Moreover, the faster the energy of elements is condensed, naturally it is also the advantage of Vietnam War. Otherwise, other people's attack has arrived, but your attack has not yet condensed, and the outcome can be imagined.

Therefore, it is not easy to control the elemental energy battle.

It's OK to fight in the same territory. The gap is not so obvious. But it's not so easy to use element energy to fight across the border.

Today, Wang Fan's trump card has three emperor level martial arts skills, as well as killing short guns.

Although the three emperor level martial arts can also allow him to fight cross-border, he can only cross-border to the second level of the imperial realm at most. It is not so easy to defeat the third level of the imperial realm.

After all, his understanding and use of the three emperor level martial arts are far from the peak.

As for the killing spear, although it can make him kill the third floor or even the fourth floor of the imperial realm, the consumption is too much.

Every time he uses a killing shotgun, he will not lose his fighting power completely, but he will also be in a dangerous situation.

In this way, if he wants to maintain strong combat effectiveness, he can only start from the element energy.

There is no time for cultivation. In a twinkling of an eye, three days have passed.

These three days, the debate is still going on outside the city Lord's house, and the city Lord's house has once again selected some powerful figures.

However, all this had little to do with Wang Fan. He didn't pay attention to the debate outside, just stayed in his own yard.

Xia Jiao came to him several times, but he didn't pay much attention to it. Her attitude was cold, and she went her own way. As always, she was proud and cold.

Xia Jiao didn't get angry. She didn't even disturb Wang Fan. She just watched Wang Fan's cultivation quietly. She didn't leave until a long time.

This day, Wang fan is practicing, Xia Jiao came to Wang Fan's courtyard again.

Wang Fan naturally does not care about Xia Jiao, but is still self-cultivation.

Xia Jiao gave a wry smile and said, "young master, my father asked everyone to gather outside the Lord's mansion. After hundreds of people had settled, she got up and went to Xuanyun city directly."

Wang Fan opened his eyes, without half a word of nonsense, got up and went to the outside of the city Lord's mansion.

Xia Jiao didn't care either, and went on after Wang Fan,

"there are many powerful people who came to our Heifeng city to sign up this time. Now more than 150 people have been selected, which is far beyond the original estimate, so we have to eliminate 50 people."

"Of course, with the strength of the young master, there must be no problem in the top 100. I'm afraid that some people will not accept the young master and challenge him. Please don't be angry at that time."Wang Fan naturally understood what Xia Jiao meant.

Although he has proved that he is strong and there is no problem in the top 100, there are still some people who are not happy with him.

Such as naxiali and yezhao.

At the beginning, those who witnessed Wang Fan crush zhanyao were better. They would not continue to challenge Wang Fan. But those who were later selected by the city Lord's house are not necessarily.

The identity he portrays now is doomed not to be gregarious. If Xia Liye Zhao and others instigate him, I'm afraid there will be many people who challenge him.

Of course, Wang fan does not care about these.

If his strength is placed here, how can he be afraid of being challenged by the same people?

However, Xia Jiao reminds him so, let him have a headache however.

I really don't know what's wrong with this woman. She always comes to him when she has nothing to do. Isn't that another hatred for him?

The most important thing is, even if someone provokes Wang Fan and makes him angry, what does it have to do with Xia Jiao.

He has made himself so arrogant, indifferent and inhuman, but someone still patted it up. It's so excellent. It's really not a good thing.

They soon walked out of the city Lord's mansion. When they appeared, their eyes fell on them.

Especially when I saw that Xia Jiao, the daughter of Xia family, was accompanying Wang Fan, many people's eyes were filled with envy.

For these excellent conceited Tianjiao, Xia family's gold is also the object of their pursuit.

After all, if you can capture the beauty's heart and take charge of the Xia family, your status will soar, and you can imagine the future.

Wang Fan felt the sight of envy, jealousy and hatred. On the surface, he was arrogant and dismissive, but on the inside, he was a little depressed.

Sure enough, beauty is a disaster. He just walked with Xia Jiao, which has attracted countless people's hatred.

"I heard your name is crazy Dao? I, fan Qing, also use a knife, but I want to understand it and see if your knife is crazy. "

"Crazy Dao, I heard that you won the title of God in two battles and directly targeted the top 100 in advance. Later, you crushed zhanyao in the city Lord's mansion. Now my wooden war is challenging you. How dare you fight?"

"Crazy Dao, I don't think you are worthy of the top 100. You are not qualified to go to Xuanyun city with the Lord's mansion. Do you have any objection to my words?"

Wang Fan has not found the position to stand, there are countless people jumped out, directly to Wang Fan issued a challenge.

### **Chapter 2843**

Some of these people who challenge Wang fan are intentionally or unintentionally instigated by Xia Li Ye Zhao, while others are upset when they see Xia Jiao around Wang Fan.



In a word, they have only one goal, that is to trample on Wang Fan. They are very unhappy with Wang Fan.

Hearing these people's challenges, people's eyes were full of different colors.

Having heard of this debate, a figure named crazy Dao came to Heifeng city.

This man rose strongly, defeated Wu Qian in the first war and Jin Hu in the second, locking the top 100 seats ahead of time.

Not to mention that, later, at the banquet of the city Lord's mansion, in the face of Zhan Yao's humiliation and provocation, he responded forcefully, directly crushed him by thunder, and became a God at one stroke.

It's just that this crazy Dao is arrogant and impersonal. He goes his own way. After the Third World War, he never shows his face again.

No matter the scene of the debate outside or the banquet launched by the city Lord's mansion in the next few days, they didn't appear and were independent.

There is even a rumor that Xia Jiao, the daughter of the Xia family, takes the initiative to get close to this crazy knife. However, the falling flower is intentional and merciless, and Xia Jiao is cold nailed.

This crazy Dao's attitude was cold, and he didn't seem to have any heart of friendship, let alone intimacy.

But even so, Xia Jiao still does not mind, often take the initiative to stick up.

All this seems to have been confirmed now.

Everyone is very curious about what kind of character this crazy knife is.

Now, at last, they see it.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it seems that it is not good for so many of you to challenge Mr. Dao?" In the face of the challenge of everyone, before Wang Fan spoke, Xia Jiao couldn't help opening her mouth.

This scene makes those challenging people angry. How can this crazy sword be so popular, or even so vindicated?

"Mr. Dao? He deserves it, too? I, fan Qing, dare not call myself Mr. Dao. What is he? "

"Miss Xia, today's battle is to decide the top 100. I don't think he is qualified for the top 100. Is there any problem? Miss Xia should not interfere in such matters. "

"Hum, as a Dao Xiu, I dare not respond to the challenge. I want a woman to come out. It's insulting to Dao Xiu! Crazy knife? What a joke

"Crazy Dao, I challenge you. Do you dare to fight?"

Those who open their mouth to challenge Wang Fan, see Xia Jiao unexpectedly for Wang Fan, where can also tolerate.

They are even more upset, and their words are even more extreme.

Xia Jiao is a little displeased, she nuzui, is going to speak, but at this time, Wang Fan has opened his mouth.

Wang Fan did not go to see those who challenged him, but looked at the rest of Tianjiao, "who else, want to challenge me?"

In a word, the scene was silent.

What does Wang Fan mean by that? Do you think those who challenge him are not enough? Or does he want to beat all those who challenge him one by one?

"Yes."

"Naturally."

"I'm going to challenge you."

"I'm going to challenge you, too."

In the short silence, several people stood out again.

Among these people, there are even some extremely tough characters.

They didn't need to fight to be in the top 100 or even the top 50.

But because of Wang Fan's words, they stood up.

Not because of others, but because Wang fan is too crazy, they are not happy.

Wang Fan glanced at those people lightly, then stepped on the ground with his right foot, and his body soared into the air. With a roar, the earth trembled, and he also fell on the platform.

He pointed to the people who challenged him, "are you coming one by one or together?"

One by one, or together?

What a powerful and overbearing response is this?

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those who challenged him.

It's really crazy, proud and overbearing. It's worthy of the name of crazy sword!

"Just you, let's go together. I'll meet you first." Fan Qing, who was also a Dao mender, couldn't bear it any longer. With a leap of body shape, he was already flying towards the battlefield.

In the middle of the sky, a long sword appeared in his hand. The long sword looked invincible.

There are layers of knife waves rolling up between the heaven and the earth, which roar across the sky, forming a terrible knife River.

Dao river turns upside down and rushes towards Wang Fan crazily, as if to submerge Wang Fan and kill him in Dao river.

"Fan Qing is really powerful. With his strength, I'm afraid he can be in the top 50?"

"What a terrible Dao river. He should be able to defeat that crazy Dao."

"This is the real Dao repair. When Dao comes out, the wind and the clouds change and the Dao river turns upside down, how magnificent is it?"

Looking at the terrible and violent Dao River, countless people were shocked.

Most people think that Wang Fan will be defeated in this battle. He is not qualified to compete with fan Qing. After all, they all saw fan Qing's strength. And Wang Fan, they just heard about it, but they never met Wang Fan.

There are only a few people who have seen Wang Fan crush zhanyao. They know that with fan Qing, it is impossible to defeat Wang Fan.

On the platform, the strong wind hunts.

Wang Fan looked up at the Dao River, his eyes were calm, without any fluctuation, "Dao Xiu? Do you have a knife, too? You are insulting Dao Xiu

Calm words fall, Wang Fan steps, instantly shaking the platform.

Between the heaven and the earth, as if there was infinite Dao intention, it twinkled around Wang Fan

in an instant.

In an instant, Wang Fan's whole body seemed to be surrounded by thousands of swords, and his whole body was completely bathed in swords.

The sky and the earth burst and the wind roared.

The thousands of swords seemed to be condensed into a piece of heavy kais, carrying Wang Fan's body and rushing directly to the sky river.

Looking at this scene, for a moment, the scene was silent.

What does Wang Fan want to do? Do he want to die?

Even if he has thousands of Dao intentions to protect himself, once he is involved in Dao River and his Dao intentions are torn, won't he be sure to die?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those people. He had already rushed into the Dao river with thousands of Dao ideas.

Countless knife waves frantically cleaved Wang Fan and made a clattering sound, but they couldn't shake Wang Fan's whole body.

Not only that, under this kind of cleavage, those knife waves, even in constant collapse, wear out.

"How can it be? So terrible Dao River tearing, can't shake his defense? "

All the onlookers were shocked.

At this time, Wang Fan, who is in the center of Dao River, has slowly raised his arm.

He gazed at fan Qing in the distance with disdain in his eyes? Challenge me? Do you deserve it? "

In a word, Wang Fan's right fist burst out.

In a flash, the infinite sword will go out with Wang Fan's blow. In a burst of roaring sound, the sword river burst, and it was half broken in an instant.

"You ask me what I am, and now I want to ask you, what are you?"

Wang Fan's calm voice fell, and another blow fell.

He roared wildly, rolled up the fierce killing force and went out. There was another roaring sound, and the whole Dao river was completely shattered and annihilated in the void.

"In the future, don't use a knife in front of me." Wang Fan's tone is still calm. At the same time of speaking, his body shape is like a real knife, directly towards fan Qing.

Fan Qing's face was ugly. He let out a loud shout. He waved his long knife forward and retreated quickly.

But what's the use?

#### **Chapter 2844**

Wang Fan's whole body is like an invincible sword. He rolls up his violent killing power and goes straight by.

With a bang, fan Qing's sword wave disappeared and disappeared under his impact.

Wang Fan's body did not stop, but continued to rush forward. Just in a moment, it had already arrived in front of fan Qing.

Fan Qing looked at Wang Fan, who was as overbearing as a magic sword, and felt a touch of death. Her face was as white as paper.

After the wind, he only felt his roar cool. Wang Fan had already pinched his neck and lifted him up, so he was suspended in the void.

"Challenge me, where do you get confidence? It's vulnerable! " Cold voice from the mouth of Wang Fan spit out, he threw, fan Qing has been smashed to the ground.

With a roar, this smash is like smashing in everyone's heart, and everyone's heart trembles.

They looked at the overbearing figure in the void, unable to calm down for a long time.

Is this crazy Dao?

It's crazy enough, strong enough and overbearing enough!

In the face of fan Qing's challenge and his aggressiveness, he is like a god of war. He suppresses strongly with an invincible posture. How shocking is this?

Wang Fan stands on the void and overlooks the people below. He is arrogant and arrogant.

"Who else is going to challenge me? Come on." His voice is still calm, but it seems to have an unparalleled deterrent, is so overbearing, is so peerless.

No one spoke, even those who threatened to challenge Wang Fan before, many of them bowed their heads and did not dare to look at Wang Fan in the eyes.

Wang Fan with such a strong attitude rolling fan Qing, they can beat Wang Fan, has no confidence.

If they, like fan Qing, were crushed down from the sky by Wang Fan with his neck like a mole ant, what a shame it would be?

Wang fan saw that no one responded. He pointed to one person directly. That was the wooden battle that threatened to challenge Wang Fan. "Don't you want to challenge me? Now I'll give you a chance. You can come up."

Mu Zhan clenched his fists and his face was livid, but he didn't dare to respond at all.

Wang fan is so strong that he is not sure to win and even feels that he will lose.

How dare you fight in this situation?

Wang fan is not going to let go of wood war, cold tone, aggressive, "you previously satirized me dare not fight, also said I need a woman to come out, insulting the name of Dao Xiu."

"Now that I have chosen to fight, why don't you dare to come up? Is this your pride, your confidence?"

Mu Zhan's face was even paler, and even his fingertips were in his palm. Stabbing pain made him feel very humiliating, but he still did not dare to speak, more dare not just Wang Fan's overbearing eyes.

Yes, he was so aggressive that he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all. What a shame and a satire that Wang Fan has no courage to fight when he is strong?

I'm afraid that after today, he will become a laughing stock?

Although people also feel that muzhan is very sad, no one sympathizes with him.

They all saw the humiliation and provocation of muzhan to Wang Fan before. Now they have been humiliated by Wang Fan in public. It's their own fault. No wonder others.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Mu Zhan. He turned his eyes and looked at another man. "He didn't dare to fight. What about you?"

"Before, you said that I was not qualified to be in the top 100 and was not worthy to go to Xuanyun city with the people of the city master's mansion. You also asked me if I had any objection to your words."

"Then I'll answer you now. I have a big objection to what you said. I don't think I have any problem in the top 100. I don't have any problem in going to Xuanyun city with the people from the city master's mansion. Do you have any opinions?"

"If you have any opinions, you can now roll up and fight with me to see who is right and who is wrong. How dare you fight? "

Wang Fan stands aloof in the air, his words are as aggressive as a knife.

Even, he used rolling words.

This is no longer a challenge, but an obvious humiliation and provocation.

But, even so, the man bowed his head and did not dare to respond.

Like Mu Zhan, his face was very ugly and his fists were clenched. He was almost furious.

If possible, he doesn't mind stepping on the stage to challenge and trampling Wang Fan on the ground, but he doesn't have the strength.

Next, Wang Fan pointed to the others one by one, jumped out to challenge him, and launched a strong response.

It's just that those people didn't move either.

One on one, they're not sure.

What's more, they clearly know that when Wang Fan defeated fan Qing, he didn't sacrifice the sword behind him.

As a Dao Xiu, he didn't even sacrifice his Dao, so he crushed fan Qing. If Wang Fan's Dao came out of its sheath, how terrible would it be?

No one is sure to defeat Wang Fan, and no one dares to move.

"Hum, before you did not pay attention to me, aggressive humiliation and I forced me to accept your challenge." "Now that I'm ready to fight, you've all become turtles. That's the so-called pride of heaven. That's your pride?"

"In my opinion, it's just a group of rats. It's a shame to be with you."

Wang fan is still there provoking people, did not give them any face.

After all, these people want to humiliate him. What will happen if he fails?

He Wang fan is very vengeful, even if changed identity, still the same.

Since these people want to humiliate him and step on his head to prove his name, don't blame him for

being rude.

The faces of those people were ugly and no one spoke.

But Wang Fan has said again, "I'll give you another chance. How about going together? As long as you can win, it's up to you. "

Everyone's heart trembles. This guy is crazy enough to challenge all those who want to challenge him.

At the same time, they were a little shocked.

No one thought that this silent, aloof, aloof, and maverick crazy Dao was so powerful that he was so vengeful and overbearing.

Those who had provoked him were mercilessly humiliated by him, and they would be punished without mercy.

After hearing Wang Fan's words, Mu Zhan and others had some changes, but they hesitated.

Together, there is a great deal of confidence to win, but Wanyi lost?

The most important thing is that even if they can suppress Wang Fan together, it doesn't seem to prove anything, does it?

If you win, you won't win. If you lose, you will lose face.

"Enough!" Just when Mu Zhan and others were silent, a voice suddenly came out, "don't you think you've gone too far?"

"Since they acquiesced that they did not dare to fight, it has proved that you are qualified to be in the top 100, and you are qualified to go to Xuanyun city with the people of the city master's mansion. Why do you have to be so aggressive?"

"Can this show your strength and pride?"

The sound is like thunder, exploding in the void.

People turned to see, eyes neutral, even if the emergence of a different color.

It's him?

Does he also see that Wang fan is not happy and intends to fight?

But, in the face of him, I'm afraid Wang fan doesn't dare to be as presumptuous as Mu Zhan?



After all, this is an absolute ruthless man, not like muzhan.

In the face of his provocation, does Wang Fan dare to be as arrogant as ever?

If two people fight, it will be interesting.

Wang Fan turned to see, also saw the speaker.

This person is no other than ye Zhao.

It is said that ye Zhao's strength is enough to rank in the top three among all the friars on the first floor of the imperial realm.

### **Chapter 2845**

Ye Zhao also stares at Wang Fan coldly. He does his duty without fear.

Even if Wang Fan crushed Zhan Yao and fan Qing, what would happen? Can we make him afraid?

Wang fan may be able to use these two wars to frighten others, but if he wants to frighten Ye Zhao, it's a fool's dream.

Zhan Yao and fan Qing are nothing in his Ye Zhao's eyes. He doesn't care about them either.

Ye Zhao stares at Wang Fan. His whole body is full of momentum, and his inner aura is even more frenzied. He has a confrontation with Wang Fan. He has a situation that he can't fight without saying a word.

He wants to see if Wang Fan dares to fight him!

The two people's eyes collided in the air, as if they had a spark. The whole space was filled with a dull sense of killing.

Wang Fan looked at Ye Zhao, calm eyes gradually cold down.

This guy can't live without him anywhere. He jumped out again.

In that case, there is no need for him to be polite.

"Too much? Aggressive? " Wang Fan cold mouth, "what are you, also qualified to judge my behavior?"

"I'm crazy. When will it be your turn to tell me what to do? If you don't agree, you can come up for a fight. Where can you get so much nonsense and noise? "

Wang Fan's words fell, and the scene fell into silence again.

This is really going all the way to the end.

In the face of Ye Zhao, this crazy Dao has no fear at all, and makes a strong response. No, it's not a response, it's a provocation!

"Good, good! Since you want a war, I'll help you. "

"So that you don't think you've defeated Zhan Yao and fan Qing and think you're the best in the world. I don't know that there is a day outside the world and there are people outside the people. "

Ye Zhao's face became colder and colder, and a great anger appeared in his chest.

It's unreasonable for Wang Fan to scold him in public and say that he is noisy and doesn't want to fight.

While speaking, ye Zhao's figure has already taken off and stood opposite Wang Fan.

All around him, countless gold elements gathered madly, and the violent gold elements instantly condensed into a golden battle Kay on his body surface.

Zhan Kai, made of the energy of gold, is not only powerful in defense, but also astonishing in attack.

It's far from the end. He grabs it with his right hand, and the elements of gold rush in, forming a long knife.

Isn't Wang Fan Dao Xiu? Then he Ye Zhao defeated Wang Fan with his Dao!

At this moment, ye Zhao was bathed in the bright golden glow. Holding the golden sword, he really felt like a god of war.

Ye Zhao's long sword dances and points directly at Wang Fan. His intention of killing is even more violent. "Sacrifice your sword, otherwise, don't say I didn't give you a chance."

Strong, overbearing, confident!

Obviously, even if Wang Fan showed his strong strength, he did not pay attention to Wang Fan. In his eyes, without a sword, Wang Fan will be defeated!

"As you wish." With a cold smile, Wang Fan directly pulled out the wide knife behind him. This wide knife is not shadow knife, but it is enough.

The reason why he offered kuandao was not because ye Zhao was very strong.

To be honest, if all means are exposed, he can easily defeat them either by physical strength or by understanding and using elements.

But now, his identity is a Dao Xiu, and he doesn't want to expose too much of his ability.

In this case, if you don't sacrifice the sword, you can defeat Ye Zhao with the intention of the sword, but it will waste some time.

Wang Fan didn't want to waste time. What he needed was a strong victory, so he sacrificed his sword.

People trembled when they saw Wang Fan's sword.

Is this arrogant Dao Xiu willing to sacrifice at last?

It seems that he is also aware of the power of Ye Zhao, and dare not treat it with caution.

But, can the crazy Dao who offered the Dao defeat Ye Zhao?

There's no answer in everyone's mind, but most people think it's unlikely.

Although crazy Dao is strong, it should not be strong enough to defeat Ye Zhao. Otherwise, ye Zhao's reputation will be too weak.

When ye Zhao saw Wang Fan offering his sword, his anger finally eased a little.

He was afraid that Wang Fan, as before, was so arrogant that he disdained to sacrifice his sword. That would be too humiliating.

"Today, I, ye Zhao, will show you what is true Dao Xiu and what is true genius."

Ye Zhao yelled angrily. He didn't want to talk much any more. He waved his long sword and rolled up golden waves. Then he attacked Wang Fan.

At the same time, his body has been flashing, crazy to Wang Fan.

His whole person, just like a violent machine, attacked and killed Wang Fan. The fury of the gold element armor around the body, the bombing space is hissing, as if it would be cut at any time.

It's a terrible power. The whole space, as if rolled up a terrible golden storm, once involved, will disappear.

Wang Fan calmly looked at Ye Zhao, who was killed and felled. When he was nearly 1000 meters away from him, he also followed him.

His right hand trembled, the long sword came out of its sheath, and a frenzied force of the sword bloomed, condensing thousands of sword ideas, and madly attacked and attacked Ye Zhao.

At the same time, the elements of gold and the elements of earth are also crazy around the blade, strengthening the defense and attack power of the blade.

However, the energy of the gold and the energy of the earth is too little to compare with the energy of the gold element condensed by Ye Zhao. It is completely covered and hard to see with the naked eye.

However, Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, fast to the extreme, fast to incredible.

The roaring sound came out. Wang Fan's thousands of weapons were aimed at bombing Ye Zhao's body, but it was hard to shake his defense. They burst one after another and were smashed.

Looking at this scene, the eyelids of all people couldn't help jumping, and their hearts trembled.

Naturally, they could feel how terrifying the power of Wang Fan's sword was. When he fought against fan Qing, it was more than several times terrifying.

But in spite of this, they could not shake Ye Zhao's defense. Is Ye Zhao's defense too terrible?

Wang fan can't even shake Ye Zhao's defense. How can we fight? There is no doubt that he will lose!

Sure enough, no matter how strong Kuangdao is, he can't compete with Ye Zhao.

Although they had expected it for a long time, it was still hard to accept when it happened.

"Are you going to lose?" Xia Jiao also couldn't help covering her mouth, and her heart trembled.

She didn't know if Wang Fan could bear the blow if he was defeated. She was a little worried about Wang Fan.

In the void, the corner of Ye Zhao's mouth is also a sneer of disdain.

He felt that he looked too high on Wang Fan, even his defense could not be broken, and this crazy knife was really not worthy of being his opponent.

But at this time, ye Zhao's face suddenly changed.

He only heard a loud explosion, and then saw that his sword had been smashed in an instant.

Almost at the moment when the awn of the sword was smashed, a strong force surged on the golden long knife in his hand, making the long knife deviate from its original direction.

At the same time, a knife awn, which was hard to distinguish by naked eyes, struck his throat like lightning.

Ye Zhao's face changed greatly, and he wanted to retreat crazily, but the Dao mang was so fast that he couldn't avoid it.

He just stepped back two steps, and then he felt a chill in his throat, and then his body was completely stiff in the air.

### **Chapter 2846**

In front of him, Wang Fan stood in the void, but the knife in his hand had already pointed to his throat, cold and piercing.

At this moment, Wang Fan only needs to move his arm to take away his life.

Under the platform, people also looked up to the sky.

Ye Zhao is still bathed in the golden armor, holding the golden sword, just like a god of war.

However, his throat, it is more than a knife, life is controlled by others.

This scene seems so unreal, but it actually happened.

All hearts tremble, even suffocate.

They feel like they're dreaming.

Just before counting the interest, they thought that Wang Fan, who could not shake Ye Zhao's defense, would be defeated!

But how long ago, Wang Fan's knife had already pointed to Ye Zhao's throat. What a satire?

The vast space is silent.

As strong as ye Zhao, can't resist Wang Fan's knife? This is how strong and how overbearing.

Strong as ye Zhao, in the face of Wang Fan, is also a move second fate.

The only difference between him and Wu Qian, Jin Hu, Zhan Yao and fan Qing is that Wang Fan sacrificed his sword.

"This is your so-called genius, your so-called Dao Xiu, your so-called heaven outside the world, and there are people outside the people?"

Wang Fan's voice spread slowly, full of disdain and sarcasm, "do you use a knife? Do you deserve to challenge me? You call Zhan Yao and fan Qing rubbish. What about you? "

"What's the difference between you and Zhan Yao and fan Qing? Aren't you just a waste of time?"

The emptiness is even more silent.

Ye Zhao's face was even more red, but he didn't dare to retort or speak.

What else can he say when the facts are here?

No matter whether Wang Fan offered his sword or not, he was still attacked by one move. What's the significance of refutation?

But he was extremely unwilling. He didn't believe it. He couldn't even resist Wang Fan's knife. How could it be?

It's unheard of when such an adverse monk appeared on the first floor of the Empire.

"You remember, next time before you challenge and humiliate others, you should first see what you are, otherwise, you will only lose face."

Wang Fan once again ridicules a, one foot steps out, then directly stepped on Ye Zhao's chest.

Ye Zhao looked at the big foot, his face was ugly.

He wanted to avoid and resist, but he felt the coolness of his throat and didn't dare to move at all.

He could only watch, watching the big foot step on his chest.

Bang!

With a loud noise, ye Zhao's body was trampled down by Wang Fan and fell on the platform, which made everyone tremble again.

This crazy knife, or as always overbearing, as always merciless.

After this step, ye Zhao may have no face to be a man.

Others will only think of today's battle when they see him.

What a shame, what a satire?

"Who else thinks I'm going too far? Please stand up and fight Wang Fan looked down at the people and

asked again.

This time, the scene was silent, and no one dared to respond.

Are you kidding? Ye Zhao is defeated by Wang Fan in a humiliating way. They jump out. Isn't that looking for abuse?

But this crazy knife is really more and more crazy, even said to ask for war?

In a word, I hit everyone in the face.

Wang Fan looked at the vast crowd with his head down, and there was a touch of irony in his eyes.

He did not continue to provoke, but flashed and left the platform.

When Wang Fan fell, the crowd around him suddenly got out of the way for fear of angering the arrogant and overbearing Shashen.

They have realized that this crazy knife is a madman who can do anything.

It's better to avoid such people.

"I've known you are outstanding for a long time, but I didn't expect you to be so outstanding. People are really..."

a charming voice suddenly came out, which was the voice of Yueqing Zen.

I saw Yueqing Chan looking at Wang Fan with adoration on her face. Her eyes were full of obsession. She said in a delicate voice and walked towards Wang Fan.

However, before Yueqing Zen's words were finished, Wang Fan gave her a cold glance and gave her a word, "go away!"

Everyone's heart trembles again, and Yueqing Zen is stunned there.

It's true that I don't know how to be compassionate and don't understand the customs.

Many people want to beat Wang Fan again, but they just think about it and don't dare to put it into action.

Yueqing Chan's face is also a little ugly, and his heart is full of five flavors.

Because she clearly saw disgust in Wang Fan's eyes.

It's the first time she's met her peers who are disgusted with her. Yueqing Chan didn't speak. The smile on her face disappeared and she went far away.

She knew that if she got closer, she would be humiliated even more.

Xia Jiao was also stunned. She wanted to go to Wang Fan, but Yueqing Zen was called to roll by Wang Fan, which made her not dare to go there.

If she is also called to go away, not only will she be very embarrassed, I'm afraid it will also cause her father's dissatisfaction and anger.

Xia Jiao's face changed for a while, hesitated again and again, and walked toward Wang Fan.

When people saw this scene, a strange color appeared in their eyes.

Wang fan doesn't know how to feel pity for the jade and doesn't understand the amorous feelings. Does the Xia family even have to gather together?

Everyone's eyes fall on Wang Fan. They want to see if Wang Fan will ask Xia family to go away.

If Wang Fan asked Xia Jiao to go away, her EQ would be low.

Xia Jiao's heart is also a little uneasy, until she comes to Wang Fan's side, she is finally relieved.

It seems that these days, my hard work is not in vain, and there is no courtyard where Wang Fan lives. If this guy told her to go away, she would really cry.

"Congratulations, young master." Xia Jiao looks at Wang Fan, some small joyful congratulation way.

She even thought that Wang Fan's attitude towards her and Yueqing Zen is so different, does it mean that Wang Fan has an idea about her?

If Wang Fan knew what she thought, he would slap her in the face.

He swept Xia Jiao coldly, indifferent way, "this should be so, nothing to congratulate."

This sentence says, not only Xia Jiao is stunned, those people around also are stunned.

Asshole!

Arrogance!

It's arrogant!



Those Tianjiao really want to work hard with Wang Fan, this son of a bitch .

"OK, fight on. When the top 100 are decided, we'll start Xuanyun city." Summer Mo City Lord opens in time, broke the awkward atmosphere.

He was also speechless to Wang Fan.

It's just that other people are strong and talented, and they are likely to win glory for Heifeng city. What can he say?

The battle continued quickly, but the next battle was far less brilliant and shocking than Wang Fan's.

About an hour later, the top 100 had been elected, and then they followed the people of the city leader's mansion to Xuanyun city.

A few days later, a city has emerged in the eyes of the public.

Looking at the magnificent city, everyone knows that Xuanyun city has arrived.

Xuanyun City, as the main city dominated by Xia family, is far from Heifeng city.

Moreover, Xia family is the absolute master of Xuanyun city. Xuanyun City forbids anyone or spaceship monsters to control the air.

All those who came to Xuanyun city did not dare to go beyond the rules of Xia family and walked outside Xuanyun city.

Wang Fan, when they arrived outside Xuanyun City, countless monks had gathered outside Xuanyun city.

### **Chapter 2847**

These friars gathered into a long line, and were approaching Xuanyun city.

Looking at their excitement, they obviously care about this grand event.

Wang fan made a general observation and found that among the monks, the number of monks on the ninth floor of the Holy Land and the first floor of the emperor's land was the most.

The second tier of the imperial realm is much less than the third tier. As for the fourth tier of the imperial realm, at least he didn't see it.

But think about it, although the Xia family dominates this area, relatively speaking, the resources in this area are still too scarce.

Xia Bailiu, the leader of the Xia family, had only five floors in the imperial realm, while Xia Liancheng, the second person, had four floors in the imperial realm.

In this way, it is quite normal that there are no four tier monks in the imperial realm among these monks.

After all, the Xia family, as the overlord, is in charge of most of the cultivation resources.

In this case, there were few strong people in the four levels of the imperial realm cultivated by the Xia family, let alone the sanxiu and other small family forces.

It's hard for those people to cultivate to the fourth level of the imperial realm. Even if someone breaks through the fourth level of the imperial realm, I'm afraid they won't choose to rely on the Xia family.

Cultivation has reached the fourth floor of the imperial realm, which is already the existence of the top of the pyramid in this area. Why do they need to attach themselves to the Xia family and see their faces?

Wang Fan and his party mingled in the crowd and walked forward.

Even if Xia Mo is the leader of Heifeng city or a distant relative of Xia family in Xuanyun City, they can only enter in accordance with the rules, without any privileges.

It's not just summer, it's the same with other sidelines.

They lined up for more than an hour before finally entering Xuanyun city.

The spacious streets of Xuanyun city are already overcrowded.

Wang Fan looked at the black head and couldn't help frowning.

He wanted to ask Xia Jiao if she had arranged a place to live. He just thought of her identity and character, but he forbore.

Perhaps knowing what Wang Fan thought, Summer Mo said in time, "we black wind city has a residence here, now I'll take you there, you don't have to worry about no place to live."

They nodded and said nothing more.

Most of their eyes fell on the friars around them, with excitement and expectation in their eyes.

Those people are likely to be their opponents. Naturally, they should pay more attention to them.

This grand event, however, is a rare one in several years, especially the chance to be recommended to

Liuzhou University.

No one wants to miss this opportunity, and they are looking forward to their brilliance in the debate.

Wang Fan didn't look at the crowd around him. He still adhered to the character of aloofness and coldness, and walked forward without squinting.

That expression, as if all the world is just like him, the rest of all people are air.

"Have you ever been to Xuanyun city before?" Xia Jiao approaches Wang Fan and asks.

"No Wang Fan cold response, he did not look back, did not go to see Xia Jiao.

"That's just right. I've been to Xuanyun city several times. If you don't mind, I can take you for a walk." Xia Jiao continues to speak.

Listening to these words, the people nearby could not help but envy Wang Fan's good fortune.

It seems that the Xia family's money really moved the heart of spring.

It's a pity that Luohua is merciless. Wang Fan, a smelly and hard stone, doesn't understand the Customs at all. Most of the Xia family will be disappointed.

Sure enough, as soon as they thought of it, they heard Wang Fan's voice, "no need, no interest."

"All right." Xia Jiao also did not care, can only depressed nod.

Many people want to beat Wang Fan again. How can this guy be like this?

What's more, how can Xia family's daughter be so stubborn? Why do you have to waste time on this stinking stone?

Thinking of this, someone can't help saying, "Miss Xia, I haven't been to Xuanyun city. I don't know if I can walk together?"

"Miss Xia, I'm here for the first time. If Miss Xia is willing to act as a guide, it's a great honor."

"I also want to take a walk in Xuanyun city to see this magnificent and prosperous city. I also hope Miss Xia can lead the way."

Xia Jiao smiles and nods, "naturally, there is no problem. After settling down, we can take a stroll in the city."

So many Tianjiao, chosen by her Xia family, are likely to bring opportunities to her Xia family. Naturally,

she can't refuse such a request.

At the same time nodding, Xia Jiao also intentionally or unintentionally looked at Wang Fan, want to see Wang Fan's expression.

Unfortunately, she was disappointed. Wang Fan didn't care at all, as if he didn't hear their conversation.

"Ah." In this regard, Xia Jiao can only sigh to herself.

They walked all the way and soon came to a manor.

The manor is not located in the center of Xuanyun City, nor is it grand and luxurious. It can live for more than 100 people, but it is more than enough. What's more, it's very valuable to find a place to live in Xuanyun city.

They didn't care. After entering the manor, they were arranged for their own accommodation.

Everything was arranged and most of the people went out.

Many people come to Xuanyun city for the first time. Naturally, they want to walk in Xuanyun city.

Wang Fan didn't go out, but he didn't practice.

He gazed at the central area of Xuanyun city with a deep chill in his eyes.

Is this the city dominated by the Xia family? It seems that the Xia family is in that position!

He will never forget in his life that the Xia family came to Yunqing academy twice to take his scene.

In his life, he will never forget the scene that Yunqing Academy was destroyed, countless students were killed, and vice president was self destructed.

Xuanyuncheng, Wang fan is here, but I don't know if the Xia family is ready!

The next three days, Wang Fan here is very clean, Xia Jiao did not come back, also do not know is completely dead, or busy with other things.

Wang Fan naturally doesn't care about these things. He has been practicing all the time.

In addition to feeling the elemental energy between heaven and earth, he is also practicing three emperor level martial arts.

Xuanyuncheng's argument will be held in seven days, so he is not in a hurry.

Wang Fan did not know that Xuanyun city was not peaceful during his three days of quiet cultivation.

Many Tianjiao launched a small-scale debate, especially the major affiliated cities under Xuanyun city.

In these debates, many influential figures have emerged again, and they have become famous in Xuanyun city.

The Tianjiao of Heifeng city also participated in these debates, but their achievements were not very good.

Among the more than 100 Tianjiao, except for a few dozen such as Xiali, yezhao, Xiangjun and yueqingchan, the rest have been defeated.

This kind of tragic defeat means that even if they continue to participate in the next debate on Taoism, they will never make any achievements and will only become a foil.

Those who were defeated were disheartened. They no longer had the idea of fighting for fame, and their pride and self-confidence were eroded by one defeat after another.

When they first came, they were high spirited, proud and confident. But now, they just want to be spectators, to witness this event, and no longer want to fight for fame.

This kind of situation, make black breeze City Lord summer Mo's facial expression is also very not good-looking.

Now that the debate has not started, he has been eliminated by 90% of the talents in Heifeng city. How can he play next?

### **Chapter 2848**

Wang Fan didn't know or care about the outside world.

He has been alone in the courtyard, waiting for Xuanyun City Xia family to start the war on Taoism.

As far as he is concerned, it's not meaningful to make little noise outside. The ultimate goal is to make a big splash on the stage of the debate on Taoism held by the Xia family.

Time went by, and three days passed.

Among the 100 monks brought by the Lord of Heifeng, there are only more than ten left.

I can't help it. They have been defeated before the debate started. Where can they live here.

Even if the remaining ten or so people were depressed, they didn't dare to go out.

After all, they only have so many people left. If they lose again, it would be a joke.

On this day, Wang Fan was practicing. Suddenly, a group of people came to his courtyard.

Among them, Xia Jiao was the leader, followed by Xia Li, Ye Zhao, Xiang Jun, Yue Qingchan and others.

However, at this time, no matter Xia Li or Ye Zhao, his face was not good-looking. They seem to be reluctant to come to Wang Fan, but they still insist on coming.

"Young master." Xia Jiao saw Wang Fan, some not very nice cry, then lowered her head to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at Xia Jiao indifferently, without the slightest expression fluctuation, and said coldly, "what's the matter?"

"Recently, our people in Heifeng city have suffered a lot. Many people have been defeated by provocation and left. Can you..." Xia Jiao lowered her head and said, as if she didn't dare to look into Wang Fan's eyes.

Obviously, she wants Wang Fan to come out, not only him, but also Xia Li, Ye Zhao and others.

"No interest." Wang Fan did not have the slightest politeness, only four words.

Xia Jiao listens to this words, immediately stay Leng in there, seem to have tears in the orbit to revolve.

Although she had expected such a result for a long time, when Wang Fan really said those four words, she still couldn't accept them.

After all, this time to invite Wang fan is not only her meaning, but also her father's meaning, and Ye Zhao and others are watching.

"Crazy Dao, are you too proud?" Ye Zhao clenched his fist and was dissatisfied with Wang Fan's attitude.

Xia Li's face was also gloomy. "That is, as a member of our black wind city, now my black wind city is oppressed by other cities. Are you going to watch it?"

They were very upset.

This crazy Dao is too arrogant and hateful. It's not worthy of praise.

Wang Fan's face still hasn't changed much. He calmly looks at Xia Li and Ye Zhao,

"don't you all call yourself a genius? Why, genius has a time to ask for help? If you don't have strength, don't show off. "

"Now that the debate has not started, you can't let yourself down. Who can blame you?"

"What's more, I just joined the discussion with the people of Heifeng city. When did I say that I joined Heifeng city?"

"You." Xia Li and ye Zhao listen to these words, the facial expression all green, simply is how unreasonable.

After staring at Wang Fan angrily for a long time, Xia Li said, "crazy Dao, even if you are not a member of my black wind city, don't forget where you live now."

"You live in my black wind city, but you don't want to help us black wind city. What do you mean, you are just using my black wind city?"

Wang Fan's eyes suddenly narrowed, "use? What a joke! With my strength, I still need to use your black wind city? "

"Even if I come directly to Xuanyun city to participate in the discussion, who can stop me? But now that you've said that, I'll have to leave. "

Wang Fan says, rise directly, make an appearance and then intend to leave.

"No." As soon as Xia Jiao's face changed, she grabbed Wang Fan's arm and said, "I'm sorry, sir, we are reckless."

With that, she even called on xialiyue to wink at them and ask them not to say more.

Now the situation in Heifeng city is very bad. There are few people left.

If you force Wang Fan away again, this time, Heifeng city will be the foil.

Xia Li's face was so blue that she didn't know what to say.

This son of a bitch is so hateful that he has no awe for the people of the Xia family.

"Young master, we will not disturb your practice. Goodbye." Xia Jiao didn't dare to stay any more, and her tears came down.

Wang fan is really depressed. What's the matter.

"Wait a minute." Looking at the tears in the corner of Xia Jiao's eyes, he finally softened his heart and called Xia Jiao.

Xia Jiao's body is stiff. She looks back at Wang Fan. There seems to be a bright light in her eyes. She only

listens to Wang Fan's way, "have you all been defeated?"

Wang Fan did not look at Xia Jiao, but at Ye Zhaoxiang Junyue Qingchan.

In his opinion, ye Zhaoxiang's Yueqing Zen still has some strength, so it's not right to be suppressed before the debate starts, unless there are really strong people. Hearing Wang Fan's words, ye Zhao's face is not very good-looking. Xiang Jun and Yueqing Zen are more calm.

"Elder martial brother Ye Zhao has been defeated by a top demon in Baiyun city. Elder martial brother Xiang Jun and elder martial sister Yue Qingchan have never played yet. "

Xia Jiao said, her head is lower, seems to think of something, feel some guilt.

"Lead the way." Wang Fan also has no nonsense, direct way.

How can he not understand Xia Jiao's meaning?

Ye Zhao, Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan are the most powerful monks in the first floor of the imperial realm.

Now ye Zhao is defeated. In case Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan are defeated again, Wang Fan will be the only monk left in the first floor of the imperial realm of Heifeng city.

Now they come to invite Wang Fan instead of Xiang Junyue Qingchan. There are only two possibilities.

First, they think that Wang fan is not as good as Xiang Jun's Yueqing Zen, which makes Wang Fan do it. If Wang Fan wins, they will be able to earn face. If Wang Fan loses again, they will have to swallow it.

As for the second possibility, Xiang Junyue Qingchan joined the Xia family in Heifeng City, or they reached some agreement, so they chose to sacrifice Wang Fan.

However, Wang fan doesn't care about these at all. His own purpose is not pure. Why care if he is calculated by Heifeng city.

What's more, Xiali has a sentence that is not wrong. He really made use of the Xia family in Heifeng city.

Because the Xia family in Heifeng city played a cover role for his identity, it would reduce the chance of exposure.

"Young master, are you really going? They are very strong. Are you sure? "

When Xia Jiao heard Wang Fan's promise, she immediately became happy. But soon, her joy was suppressed and she became worried and ashamed.



"Xia Jiao." Xiali yelled at Xiajiao, then pulled her and turned away.

Xiang Jun, who hasn't paid much attention to Wang Fan all the time, can't help looking at Wang Fan. His eyes are full of contempt and disdain.

In fact, he is going to move, but Xiali and xiamo, the leader of Heifeng City, don't allow it, and he has no way.

Wang Fan did not care about their attitude and left the manor behind them.

He used the Xia family once, and naturally he didn't mind being used by the Xia family once.

In this way, if he conflicts with the Xia family in Xuanyun City, even if it involves the Xia family in Heifeng City, he will have no psychological burden.

## **Chapter 2849**

Xuanyun City, Zhaoyang building.

This is the biggest martial arts building in Xuanyun city. Whenever there are some talents in Xuanyun City, the metropolis will compete here.

Of course, not everyone is qualified to enter Zhaoyang building. Only after passing the examination, can they be qualified to enter.

Therefore, many young people who claim to be the pride of heaven are proud to step into Zhaoyang building. And those who can step into the Zhaoyang building are proud to step on the ninth floor.

Because Zhaoyang building has nine floors, with one as the beginning and nine as the most. Each floor represents a level of combat power. The higher the combat power is, the higher it can go.

"Ah, that, that's the man from Heifeng city?"

"Oh, my God, the people of Heifeng city are coming again. Are they not ashamed enough?"

"These days, Heifeng city has been targeted by Baiyun city and abused by blood. They dare to come here. Aren't they reconciled?"

"Heifeng city is in the realm of the emperor. It seems that the only people who don't have a hand are Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan. Are they going to do it?"

"If they lose, that's interesting."

"Go, go to the theatre."

When Wang Fan and his party appeared outside the Zhaoyang building, there was a lot of noise around.

And listen to those comments, Xia Jiao, Xia Li, ye Zhao and other people's faces are extremely ugly, this is really a shame!

Not to mention them, even Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan, who have never done anything, don't look very good.

After all, although they didn't do it, in a sense, they also represent Heifeng city.

Wang Fan's expression is very calm, no waves at all, but his heart is not so calm on the surface.

No wonder these arrogant guys want to ask him to do it. They are already so famous.

It's just that the reputation doesn't seem to be very good.

"Stop!" They soon came to Zhaoyang building, but they were stopped by a figure before they entered.

"What do you mean?" Charley looked up at the man and asked coldly.

At first, he felt very bad when he heard the comments of those people. Now he was stopped at the gate of Zhaoyang building. It was just like sprinkling salt on the wound.

"It doesn't mean much. You should know the rules of Zhaoyang building. If you want to enter, you need to pass the examination. "

That person tone does not have the slightest wave, indifferent say.

Xiali's face was ugly. "Hasn't it been assessed?"

He is really going to be crazy. How can he accept such humiliation?

"You did, but he didn't." The man's tone was still calm, and his finger had already pointed to Wang fan when he spoke.

Xiali just remembered that Wang Fan really came to Zhaoyang building for the first time.

In recent days, although they have been abused miserably, they have never been stopped because they have already passed the assessment.

It is because of this that he even ignored Wang Fan's first visit to Zhaoyang building.

Xiali looks at Wang Fan, who doesn't talk nonsense. He goes to the front and looks at the man and asks, "how to assess?"

"If you can support ten moves from me, you'll never forget it!" Said the man.

At the same time of speaking, his momentum has risen wildly, and soon has reached the peak.

This is a friar at the top of the first level of the imperial realm. His accomplishments are infinitely close to the second level of the imperial realm.

Those people around saw this scene, and they became more interested and began to watch.

At the moment, they have guessed that the people of Heifeng city are not coming to let Xiang Jun and Yueqing Zen fight, but to let Dao Xiu, who appears for the first time, fight.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, there is no nonsense, straight out of the back of the wide knife, facing forward is a knife.

It's decisive. There's no procrastination.

The broad sword cuts through the air and rolls up the awn of several feet. The sound of tearing comes from the air, and the fury of the sword is instantly condensed.

The fierce and terrifying force of the sword made everyone around him gasp.

The monk in front of Wang Fan's face changed, his right hand grasped, and a sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

When the sword comes out, its power condenses and condenses into one point, rolling towards Wang Fan's power.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and the sword was torn. Wang Fan's sword was straight forward, cutting the man's sword.

The man's face changed greatly. He could not help but withdraw his sword, but he was still a step late.

When!

Another voice, Wang Fan's knife fiercely splits on his sword.

His right arm trembled, and his sword was no longer stable. He fell to the ground directly.

At the same time, Wang Fan's sword was blocked.

But Wang Fan didn't stop at all. His whole life was like a knife, a knife that never moved forward. I saw it step out, wide knife raised again, split again!

This time, the sword is more fierce, more violent and domineering. It seems that it has aroused the general trend of heaven and earth, and the whole space is whistling.

The man looked at the scene and felt the fury of the sword. His face changed greatly. He quickly said, "enough, you are qualified to enter the Zhaoyang building."

His voice fell, the blade stopped, and the tip of the blade was less than an inch away from his forehead.

Wang Fan took the knife and stepped into Zhaoyang building, leaving only the shocked people.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

This is the first time they have seen such a terrible Dao Xiu.

It seems that today's Zhaoyang building really has a good play to watch.

The monk in charge of the examination was also very pale, and his whole body was soaked in cold sweat.

The same realm, no, can't be said to be the same realm, because he felt that Wang Fan's cultivation was only in the middle of the Empire realm.

This kind of cultivation was so overwhelming that he couldn't breathe. Two knives almost killed him. It was really terrible.

Xiali and his party were also shocked. They felt that they underestimated Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan's previous performance is much stronger than when he defeated Ye Zhao.

Ye Zhao is also pale. He thought that Wang Fan had used all his strength when he defeated him, but now it seems that only Xia Jiao is the happiest. Originally, they used Wang Fan, and she felt very guilty. Now Wang Fan showed such a strong strength, let her a little comfort.

As soon as they stepped into Zhaoyang building, several young men and women came face to face.

"Oh, who am I? I'm the young master and young lady of Heifeng city."

"I thought that before the beginning of the round road war, you would all shrink in the camp and dare not come out. I didn't expect that you would have the face to come out."

"Why, who are you going to send this time? I think they can go up together to save the trouble. "

A young man walks out slowly, looks at Xiali and his party and says jokingly

his voice is full of ridicule and disdain, and even points to Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan's nose at the end.

I don't see the people in black wind city at all.

Xiali listened to this, his face was very ugly, he angrily pointed to the mouth of the people, "xiakun, you don't be too presumptuous, this time we will get back lost face."

"Presumptuous? To save face? " Xia Kun sneered, "defeated general, where to speak with confidence."

Having said that, he no longer bothered to pay attention to Xiali, but looked at Xiajiao, "jiaomei, what's the matter? Have you decided?"

He also sighed, "no matter what, we are all Xia's pulse. As long as you follow me, I can let them start gently."

#### **Chapter 2850**

"You have no face!"

Xia Jiaoqi's face turned red, and the powder fists were all pinched tightly.

As a member of the Xia family, this shameless person even wants to make up her mind. It's not as good as a beast.

But Xia Kun didn't mind. He laughed and was about to continue to tease. A cold voice suddenly came out.

"Is that enough?"

As soon as Xia Kun's face coagulated, he suddenly turned to see the man who opened his mouth.

See this person's facial expression is cold and aloof, carry a wide knife, looking at him calmly.

It's not Wang Fan. Who else?

"What are you? Do you have a voice here?" Xia Kun is very angry and points at Wang Fan and starts shouting.

It's just a mole ant who dares to meddle in his affairs. It's like looking for death.

Wang Fan didn't mind at all. He turned his head and no longer went to see Xia Kun. Instead, he looked at Xia Jiao. "Are you talking about them? Don't waste my time."

What?

When the words came out, there was silence all around.

This is crazy!

The purpose of the people of Heifeng city coming to Zhaoyang building, everyone can guess, is to revenge.

Now that Wang Fan says this, it's obvious that the person who Heifeng city plans to send for revenge must be Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan's tone is too big, isn't it?

Don't waste my time? What's the meaning of this? Did Wang fan not pay attention to the people of Baiyun city?

Short silence, the scene suddenly became lively.

It seems that there is really a good play today. I just hope Wang Fan won't let them down.

Xia Kun also has a black face. He stares at Wang Fan for a while, and then looks at Xia Li, "is it him that you plan to send this time in Heifeng city?"

Even if Xiali is not happy with Wang Fan, he can only nod now, "that's right."

"Good, good." Xia Kun looks more ferocious, he looked at Wang Fan, "you will regret, I will let you this waste, regret provoking me."

However, before Xia Kun's words came to an end, Wang Fan had already made a sudden move.

I saw his step forward, right index finger suddenly point out.

In a flash, the endless sword intention surged, instantly condensed into one, directly toward Xia Kun.

The fierce sword force, looking at those people around, can't help but be frightened.

Xia Kun's face also changed. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to say that he would do it without any sign in advance.

His body aura crazy rage, on the surface of the body condensed into aura armor, and the body quickly back.

But where's the time?

Hiss a, that a knife meaning instant already hit on his body, directly tear his spirit armor, then fiercely blow in his chest.

Come on!

A loud noise, and then a bloodstain, Xia Kun crazy retreat, immediately a buttock down on the ground.

In his chest, there is a blood hole, the red blood is gurgling to the outflow, as long as the wound slightly offset, it can puncture his heart.

At this moment, everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan.

The reason why they are shocked is not because of Wang Fan's strength.

Although Xia Kun is strong, at most, he is equal to Ye Zhao's grade, not too top.

Since Heifeng City dares to send Wang Fan for revenge, it means that Wang fan is at least better than ye Zhao.

In addition, Wang fan is a sneak attack, so he hit Xia Kun hard, they are not very shocked.

What shocked them was how dare Wang Fan fight Xia Kun?

That's the young master of the Xia family in Baiyun city. Even if the Xia family in Baiyun city is only a distant relative of the Xia family in Xuanyun City, they are also members of the Xia family.

If Xia Li hurt Xia Kun, they won't be shocked, but the one who did it was Wang Fan, which is really bold!

Xia Jiao and Xia Li are also shocked, shocked Wang Fan's audacity.

Xia Jiao is better. After all, he hasn't offended Wang Fan.

But Xiali was different. He was even afraid. Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't do anything to him when he provoked Wang Fan. Otherwise, he didn't dare to think about it.

"You, you dare to touch me?" Xia Kun fell to the ground. He was very angry.

It's a shame that a mole ant who represents Heifeng city even dare to attack Xia Kun and hurt him. It's still in full view of the public!

"Trash, you're noisy." Wang Fan coldly glanced at Xia Kun, only six words.

With that, he no longer bothered to see Xia Kun, but turned to Xia Jiao, "who do you want me to deal with, where, don't waste my time."

Xia Jiao quickly recovered and said, "the man is on the eighth floor. If you want to challenge him, you have to fight from the first floor."

That's the rule. The face of Xia Kun, who fell to the ground, was more gloomy.

Before he scolded Wang Fan for his rubbish, in a flash, Wang Fan attacked him secretly and hurt him badly. He also sent the rubbish back, which made him face down.

"Aren't you going to give me an account, Charley?" Xia Kun did not pay attention to Wang Fan, but looked at Xiali.

Just at this time, Wang Fan had turned around and walked in one of the directions. There is a battle platform. If you want to go up, you must go up and defeat the defenders.

Xia Li saw that Wang Fan had already gone there, where there was still a mind to talk nonsense with Xia Kun.

"Explain? What do you want to explain? It's ridiculous that you are inferior to others and have a face to explain yourself! "

With that, he no longer bothered to pay attention to the more iron faced Xia Kun, but quickly followed Wang Fan.

Among them, Xia Li, Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan all reached the eighth level, while ye Zhao and Xia Jiao reached the seventh level.

There are five people who are from Baiyun City, who are strong and humiliate the people of Heifeng city and make them dare not fight.

In other words, five people in Baiyun city have stepped on the eighth floor.

And according to the rules of Zhaoyang building, if you want to challenge, you must go up layer by layer. This is the qualification.

For example, if you want to challenge the strong man who ascends the eighth floor in Zhaoyang building, you must go to the eighth floor before you are qualified to challenge.

Of course, if out of the Zhaoyang building, this rule naturally has no meaning.

"Ha ha, there's a good play."



"Come on, go straight to the ticket and go up to the eighth floor."

"He can't even get up to the eighth floor. It's too boring."

Those people around were talking excitedly, and they all went to buy tickets quickly.

Zhaoyang building no matter what floor, there are seats, but the ticket price is very expensive.

Of course, the monks who bought tickets are not qualified to fight on the stage, they can only watch the battle.

"Damn, I'm going to let you die miserably." Xia Kun looks at Wang Fan and his party who are going to the battle platform, and there is resentment in his eyes.

He turned to look at a man behind him and said, "go and ask deacon Feng to come over, and say I have something to discuss with him."

"Good." The man left quickly without any nonsense.

Before long, a middle-aged man in Deacon's uniform came over. He looked at Xia Kun and said, "if you have anything to discuss, let's talk about it now."

There was no politeness in the tone.

Obviously, whether it's the Xia family in Heifeng city or the Xia family in Baiyun City, Zhaoyang building doesn't care very much. It doesn't care at all.