

Mighty Sk 2851

Chapter 2851

Xia Kun didn't care about the tone of the Deacon. He said calmly, "those people want to challenge each other. I want my Xia family to defend the challenge."

He was outspoken and spoke directly about his purpose.

Because in principle, this is also allowed.

After all, the defenders arranged by Zhaoyang building are also outstanding at the corresponding levels.

So, as long as the people from the Xia family are the best at the corresponding level, there will be no problem.

Of course, if the Xia family takes out the people who play the second level to defend the first level, it will not be allowed.

However, where can there be absolute fairness in the world?

For example, someone in the Xia family has the combat power to reach the second or even higher level, but they don't challenge to reach the second or higher level. Isn't that unfair?

But this kind of situation, even if Zhaoyang building chooses its own person, it is very likely to happen.

After all, if the people they choose hide their strength, they will not know.

So, if this happens, it's the challenger's fault.

After all, luck is part of strength.

When the Deacon heard Xia Kun's words, he just hesitated slightly and nodded, "OK, then you can arrange it quickly, don't waste time."

He didn't care. If you don't have to judge others, why not?

As for those who are worried about Xia Kun releasing water, that does not exist.

The people in Zhaoyang building are not blind. If Xia Kun's people dare to release water, even the Xia family in Baiyun city may not be able to bear the consequences.

What's more, he had heard of the contradiction between Baiyun city and Heifeng city for a long time, so he didn't have to worry about it.

Xia Kun also has no nonsense, he ferociously looked at Wang Fan and his party, then grabbed out the communication bead and began to arrange.

At this time, Wang Fan and his party have come to the edge of the platform.

Xia Jiao takes a look at Xia Kun who whispers with the deacon of Zhaoyang building. Her face is not very good-looking.

"What does Xia Kun want to do? Does he want to use his people from Baiyun city to defend the challenge? In that case, isn't it very unfair, and the young master Dao will be very dangerous?"

She is not a fool, naturally can guess the purpose of Xia Kun.

Charley's face was also gloomy, but she could not change anything at all. She could only say, "what we can do is within the rules."

Xia Jiao is also very helpless. She looks at Wang Fan and asks, "are you sure, young master? If you lose, give up and don't fight hard. "

Obviously, Xia Jiao is really worried about Wang Fan, while Xia Li and his party only regard Wang Fan as a tool and only want to win.

"Give up? I don't have the word "admit defeat" in my dictionary Wang Fan took a look at Xia Jiao, said coldly, and immediately stepped on the platform.

Admit defeat? What a joke! Even the waste of Baiyun city can climb the eighth floor. If he can't, what confidence does he have to challenge Xia?

Even if the Xia family in Baiyun city sent someone to defend the challenge, it would be the same.

"Crazy enough!"

"I like it!"

"Mr. Dao, we support you. Don't let us down!"

Some people around naturally heard Wang Fan's conversation and cheered and screamed.

Of course, whether they really support Wang fan or deliberately make a fuss is only clear to them.

Xia Kun and his party naturally heard Wang Fan's conversation, and their faces were also extremely ugly.

Wait, soon you won't be able to cry! Dare to attack Laozi. If Laozi doesn't let you lose face and suffer humiliation, Laozi is not Xia Kun!

Wang Fan didn't care about those people. At this time, on the other side of the platform, a figure had already stepped on the platform.

"Baiyun City, summer shadow." The young man was very polite and showed no hostility at all.

However, Wang Fan didn't have time to talk with him. He didn't even mean to be polite, so he rushed out in an instant.

All they saw was a flash of lightning. Wang Fan had already come to Xia Ying, and then, with a palm knife, he went out.

Xia Ying's face also can't help changing slightly. It's obvious that he didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so arrogant and disrespectful. He didn't even report his name, so he took the hand directly.

There was a cold light in his eyes. He took his palm as his fist and burst out in a rage.

Bang!

A bang!

Click!

Summer shadow hand bone suddenly fracture, scream, the whole person directly flew out.

Wang Fan still did not have any nonsense. As soon as his body flashed, he had already taken off to catch up with him, and immediately his right leg stepped on his chest.

He is not polite to Xia Ying.

This man is polite on the surface, but has a murderous look in his eyes.

It's strange that he can be polite to such a person.

Bang, Wang Fan's right foot on Xia Ying's body, and a series of bone fracture sound comes out, Xia Ying is directly overturned. He fell to the ground, his blood splashed, and he couldn't get up again.

Dead silence!

In the first battle, Wang Fan crushed Xia Ying in a violent manner!

"I hope that in the next game, this kind of waste will not be sent out any more. There will be no challenge."

Wang Fan cold finish, directly soared into the air, straight to the second floor of the platform.

The platform on the second floor is just above the first floor, and can fly directly from the platform on the first floor.

However, the monks on the first floor had to go through the stairs to the second floor.

Because in the first tier, there is no battle on the second tier, and they are not qualified to fly through the first tier.

"Go, go!"

"This man is so tough, he won't have any problem when he reaches the eighth level!"

"Damn it, it's so violent!"

There was a brief silence, and excited screams came from the scene.

Then, countless people rushed to the stairs leading to the second floor.

They don't want to miss such a wonderful fight. It's a rare one in several years.

As for the Xia Ying who fell on the platform and didn't know what to do, no one paid any attention at this time.

Who is willing to deal with those who are just defeated in the war? It will be troublesome to even have a look at them.

Xia Kun and his party could not help but clench their fists, and their faces were extremely blue.

Although they did not expect Xia Ying to defeat Wang Fan, they did not expect that Xia Ying would be so vulnerable.

Xia Ying didn't even use up Wang Fan's fighting power. How sad is it?

On the second floor of the platform, Wang Fan had already stood on it. In front of him, a monk also appeared.

The monk was a big man with explosive power. It seemed that he belonged to physical training.

Maybe it's because of Xia Ying's experience. After he stepped on the platform, he didn't talk nonsense. Instead, he began to build up his momentum and rushed to Wang Fan step by step.

The roaring sound came out. Every time he stepped on the platform, the platform would vibrate, and his

momentum would be more fierce.

It feels like a wild rhinoceros!

Wang Fan looked at the man with disdain. His right leg also stepped on the ground and rushed out towards the other side.

When a man is in the air, his right hand has been cut directly at the man's head.

The fury of the sword, the frenzied cohesion, the air burst, the momentum is fierce!

The void trembled and the scene was dead.

It's another move. It's another move. Is it so simple or so violent!

Those who watch, the heart is unable to help shaking hard, the heart is about to jump out!

Chapter 2852

When the burly young man saw Wang Fan's fierce hand knife, he suddenly gave a big drink, and his momentum increased wildly.

He crazily waved the iron fist like a casserole, and his toes suddenly stepped on the ground. With a roar, the whole person jumped up!

He is just like a furious rhinoceros, in the rush to Wang Fan at the same time, the iron fist is also towards Wang Fan's palm knife hard smashed out.

With his iron fist blowing out, there was a hissing sound in the air, as if this blow would blow up the whole space.

In the void, it seems that there are countless rhinoceroses running wildly, and the rage reaches the extreme.

"This ."

"is this person only qualified to step on the second level?"

"I'm afraid it's enough to step on the fourth level?"

Countless people are again palpitating, have shocked the discussion.

Yes, with such a violent performance, he is definitely not only qualified to step on the second level. Even if he stepped on the fourth floor, it was more than enough.

But, within the rules, what can they say? What's more, they are onlookers.

Xiali, Xiajiao and other people's faces are also ugly.

Although they had expected that it would not be fair for the Xia family to be in charge of defending the challenge. But when this scene really appears, they are still unavoidably angry.

They all clenched their fists and were nervous.

At this moment, they have forgotten that they can step on the seventh or even the eighth floor. How can Wang Fan be out of the fourth floor?

As for Xia Kun and others, a sneer appeared in the corner of their mouth.

Even in this battle, Wang Fan still can't be defeated, but I'm afraid it can be done by consuming Wang Fan's fighting power.

Layer upon layer, even if Wang Fan really hit the eighth layer, so what?

Is he really able to crush the five heavenly pride of Baiyun city with his own strength?

In the shock and palpitation eyes of the people, the palm knife and iron fist collided fiercely.

Boom!

The deep cracking sound comes out, and the violent energy is rampant.

Then, the crowd saw a figure and began to retreat madly.

When everyone saw who the retreating man was, his face changed.

It turned out to be the burly young man in Baiyun city. He was defeated by Wang Fan in the frontal collision!

At this time, his right fist was covered with blood, as if he had been cut by a knife.

Let alone the onlookers, even the burly young man himself was shocked.

With the same realm, the collision of positive forces, he was suppressed?

You know, even the five Tianjiao of Baiyun City, who have reached the eighth level, dare not say that they can suppress him in the positive collision of forces.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of others. As the burly young man retreated, his figure had

already rushed out again, and he killed him with a knife.

The awn of the sword tears, directly breaks through the air, and kills the burly young man.

Fast, fast to the extreme, fast to difficult to respond.

The burly young man had already been injured and his mind was shaken. How could he react at this time?

He just had time to lift his arm, and the sharp blade had penetrated his arm.

With a thump, half of his arm fell to the ground, dripping with blood.

But the awn did not stop, still like death's sickle, chopped to his throat.

The big young man's pupils were wide open and his face was pale in an instant.

Is he going to die? He doesn't want to die!

He's not a member of the Xia family in Baiyun city. He's just fighting for Baiyun city. That's all.

He had some regrets, some desperation!

It's a pity that nothing can help.

Whoa!

There was another sound, blood spattered, and the burly young man fell to the ground.

It took him a long time to get up.

He took a look at Wang Fan, bowed deeply, and then turned away.

He didn't die. Wang Fan's sword cut his throat, but it didn't kill him.

He knew that Wang Fan was merciful.

Two strikes, burly youth lost!

Wang Fan once again crush opponents, strong set foot on the third layer.

The scene was dead again.

Today's battle is really wonderful.

Xia Jiao, Xia Li, ye Zhao, Yueqing Chan, Xiang Jun and others could not help loosening their clenched fists.

One of their hearts finally fell to the ground, unaware that their palms were full of sweat.

The third floor is getting closer and closer to the eighth floor.

Xia Kun and others' faces are gloomy again. They are as strong as cattle. Have they been crushed so strongly?

If it goes on like this, Wang Fan will have no problem in playing the eighth floor. "No, it can't be like this. Even if he can reach the eighth level, I'll make him lose his fighting power!" Xia Kun roars angrily in his heart, grabs out the communication bead again and starts to arrange.

The eighth floor, of course, is the golden platform in the middle.

However, opposite the golden battle platform in the middle, there are pavilions and attics.

Those pavilions and attics are all prepared for Tianjiao, who is on the eighth floor. Only they are qualified to rest in the pavilions and attics.

Now, in one of the attics, there are five people sitting.

All of these five people are from Baiyun city.

They are the most outstanding Tianjiao in Baiyun city. They all play the eighth level with their own strength.

Three of the five came from the Xia family in Baiyun City, and the other two were the proud figures in the territory of Baiyun city.

However, there are five people in Baiyun city who are on the eighth floor, and three of them are from Xia's family in Baiyun city. This is enough to prove that the descendants of Xia family in Baiyun city are superior to those in Heifeng city.

"It's said that someone has come to Heifeng city again. It seems that they are not miserable enough. They don't have a long memory."

At a certain moment, one of the young people took a sip of tea and said with a smile.

This person's name is Xia Yunxuan, he can sit here, his natural talent is needless to say.

His tone was very casual. He didn't care about it at all. He just talked about it as a joke.

"Yes, it's interesting to hear that Xia Kun arranged our men to defend the challenge."

"Originally, I thought Heifeng City wanted that army or Yueqing Zen to do it, but unexpectedly, a strange Dao Xiu came."

Another one opened his mouth with a light smile, with the same casual tone and slight disdain.

His name is Xia Yunyi. He is Xia Yunxuan's cousin. His combat power is a little weaker than Xia Yunxuan's, but it is also limited.

"Hehe, no matter who he is, why should the two young masters care. Let's not say if Dao Xiu can make it to the eighth level. Even if he does, what can he do? "

"Which one of us didn't fight by strength? It's a joke that if he hits us, he can shake us

Another man followed him. He was not a member of the Xia family in Baiyun city. His name was Xing Ji. He was the pride of a small family in Baiyun city.

"Brother Xing is right. It's just a little guy. Why care?"

"We'll wait here to see if he can get to the eighth floor. But I'd like him to step on the eighth floor. That would be more interesting. "

"Three people in Heifeng city stepped on the eighth floor, but they didn't dare to fight us at all. If this Dao Xiu can come up, it will just teach him how to be a man, and let him know what it means that there are people outside and there is a day outside. "

Another person opened his mouth. His name was Aojiang, and he was also the pride of a small family.

In a short time, four of the five people spoke, showing disdain for Wang Fan.

The only one who didn't speak was the strongest of the five, named Xia Yuntian. His strength, even the four people of Aojiang, is palpitating.

At this time, Wang Fan has been all the way up, strong hit the sixth floor.

He almost swept all the way, unmatched, all those who collided with him, were absolutely strong abuse and crush!

Chapter 2853

The sixth floor of Zhaoyang building is almost full of people.

Let alone the ticket seats for sale, even the places where they can stand are specially divided into areas

by the deacon of Zhaoyang building with prohibition, and then sold by selling tickets.

If at ordinary times, even if someone breaks through in Zhaoyang building, business is absolutely impossible to be so hot.

But now it's an extraordinary time. After hearing that Yanfu and Xiajia destroyed Yunqing academy, they held a war on Taoism, and Xuanyun city has gathered countless arrogants.

In this context, some people break into Zhaoyang building, and the people who break through the gate are still people from Heifeng city. Coupled with the enmity between Heifeng city and Baiyun City, it naturally attracts a lot of people's attention.

"This man is really strong. He swept all the way to the sixth floor. If it goes on like this, he can definitely go up to the eighth floor and face up to the five heavenly pride in Baiyun city. "

"I don't know where such a talented Dao Xiu came from, and how could he follow the people of Heifeng city to participate in the discussion of Dao."

"Haha, Baiyun city has lost some face. In order to prevent this man from climbing the eighth floor, he specially discussed with Zhaoyang building, and let them go out of Baiyun city to defend the challenge.

But even so, people have been fighting all the way up, and still in an absolutely strong rolling posture. "

"We'd better watch. Today is not doomed to be disappointed."

On the sixth floor, countless people were talking and staring at the figure on the platform.

There are excitement, excitement, fire and worship in their eyes.

After all, Wang Fan's performance is too amazing, almost all the way rolling, this kind of impact is very big.

On the platform, Wang Fan stood there calmly, without any fluctuation in his expression.

However, his heart is already a little impatient.

He has been waiting on the platform for nearly a minute, but he has not come out to fight with him, which makes him feel a little uncomfortable.

"No one's out yet? Hurry up, don't waste my time. If no one dares to stop me at the sixth floor, let me go to the eighth floor directly. "

At a certain moment, Wang Fan finally can't help but turn his head and look at the direction of the deacon of Zhaoyang building, and says indifferently.

However, although he said this to the deacon of Zhaoyang building, everyone knew that he was talking to Xia Kun of Baiyun city.

After all, this time the defenders were all arranged by Xia Kun of Baiyun city.

Xia Kun's face is not very good-looking, even very gloomy.

He has tried his best to create pressure on Wang Fan, but in the end it is useless at all. No matter who he sent to fight, he was beaten by the second and had no power to fight back.

This makes him Xia Kun, has become a laughing stock in the eyes of spectators.

"Manghu, you go." Xia Kun stares at Wang Fan on the platform for a long time. At a certain moment, he grabs the communication bead and orders.

Manghu is also a Tianjiao of Baiyun city who is on the sixth floor of Zhaoyang building.

However, his strength is far more than the sixth level, he is enough to play the seventh level, and even very likely to play the eighth level, but manghu did not try.

Manghu is also a card in Xia Kun's hand. Originally, Xia Kun didn't intend to let manghu fight.

But Wang Fan was so evil that he almost ran all the way to the sixth floor, which made Xia Kun lose face, so he had to send manghu.

Not long after Xia Kun's order was issued, a figure had appeared opposite Wang Fan.

The man was of average figure and appearance, and he didn't look any strange. But his eyes are very bright and sharp.

He is manghu.

When I saw manghu, Xiajiao, Xiali, yezhao and even Yueqing Zen, my face was slightly ugly.

"Manghu, guard the sixth floor. Is Xia Kun a little too much?" Xia Jiao couldn't help cursing.

"It's a little too much. This manghu's strength is enough to hit the seventh level, and even the eighth level is very likely. Xia Kun is obviously intentional Charley followed suit.

When manghu broke through the pass that day, they all witnessed it with their own eyes.

Manghu's strength is much stronger than ye Zhao's, but ye Zhao has reached the seventh level.

However, no matter how angry he was, manghu had the strength to fight the seventh and even the eighth level, but he didn't challenge.

His record in Zhaoyang building is still only the sixth floor.

Therefore, even if Xia Kun sent manghu to defend the challenge, it was within the rules.

"I hope he can beat manghu." Charley clenched her fist and whispered.

Not only Xia Li, but also Xia Jiao, ye Zhao and others are slightly nervous.

After all, Wang Fan's most brilliant record is that he lost Ye Zhao.

Now there are stronger people on the stage than ye Zhao. They are naturally very nervous.

"Go down, you are not my opponent. On the eighth floor, you can't go up." Manghu approached Wang Fan step by step with a calm and relaxed look. It seems that he didn't come up to fight at all, but to talk about his family.

His voice is also very soft, there is no sense of confrontation and provocation.

But isn't that provocative? This is the biggest contempt for Wang Fan.

"What a strong confidence, what a arrogant tone!"

"Master Dao, screw him, crush him!"

"Mr. Dao, take out your spirit. If I were you, I would never bear it!"

When the onlookers heard this, they felt as if they had been ignited in an instant. In an instant, they began to scream and coax excitedly.

The atmosphere at the scene was warm, and everyone's mood rose.

Wang Fan didn't disappoint them. He didn't even say a word. He grabbed the knife behind him.

This is the most direct response!

The bright sword cut through the void, just like a dazzling lightning, cutting toward mang tiger.

The wind roared, the air burst, and everyone clearly saw that the void was torn out of a deep knife mark.

The frenzied killing power is crazy, as if to submerge the whole void.

"Good!"

"Blow him up!"

Seeing this scene, the onlookers were even more excited. They could not help themselves.

Mang Hu looked at the sword, his face didn't change much.

He pointed out with his left hand that the elemental power of earth between heaven and earth converged wildly. In a short time, a dense Shikai defense had been formed on his body surface.

At this moment, he looked like a stone man wrapped in ten million layers of stone.

At the same time, his right hand had already pointed out that the elements of gold were converging wildly, and instantly condensed into a long gun.

The long spear broke through the air, rolled up the terrible killing power that tore everything, and blasted to the sword awn that was cut in the air.

Boom!

The spear collided with the blade and made a loud noise.

The terrible energy storm raged out, and the whole platform began to tremble and roar madly.

As for the border prohibition around the battle platform, it was even more violent, and the defense might be torn at any time.

Seeing this scene, the deacon of Zhaoyang building was even more startled. He quickly stood up and began to consolidate the boundary prohibition.

Click, click.

On the platform, the sound of explosion is still going on. It seems that the sword is going to kill everything. Everything is invincible.

In that kind of crazy tearing agitation, the golden spear began to inch by inch, just in a moment, it has completely dissipated.

Chapter 2854

The sword, the spear and the spear continue to fall from the sky, and the momentum is mighty, just like Tianwei.

Manghu's face is still not much change, his hands dancing, the body surface of Shikai defense has

become more stable and solid.

All this seemed to be in his expectation.

In the blink of an eye, Dao mang slashed hard on Shi Kai. In a roaring sound, Shi Kai kept breaking and collapsing.

But there are too many Shikai, dense, as if endless.

Manghu, who is in the thousands of layers of Shikai, not only has no panic, but also has disdain in his eyes.

Do you really think one knife can break his Shikai defense? It's ridiculous.

No matter how strong Wang Fan's strength is or how fierce his intention is, it's a dream that he wants to tear his defense with an ordinary knife.

This is the defense of Shi Kai formed by the elements of cohesive earth, but Wang Fan's knife does not gather any element energy. How can it be broken?

What's more, he used the long spear made of gold elements to resist a lot of power.

Bright Dao mang is indomitable, frantically chopping on Shi Kai, and Shi Kai also starts to collapse.

However, just as manghu expected, Dao mang had not been able to completely tear those Shikai in the end, but it had completely dissipated.

Manghu was in Shikai, not to mention injured. He didn't even move.

Looking at this scene, the scene fell into a brief silence.

As strong as Wang Fan, should he stop at the sixth level?

You know, from the first floor to the fifth floor, Wang fan is one or two moves.

But now, with such a violent knife, he didn't even tear manghu's defense. How can he fight?

Xia Jiao, Xia Li and other people's faces are also ugly. They didn't expect this.

If Wang Fan really stops at the sixth floor, they will lose more face in Heifeng city.

They came to seek revenge from the Xia family in Baiyun City, but now they are in the sixth level without even seeing the principal. What a satire?

On the contrary, Xia Kun seems to be a little excited. He has even clenched his fist excitedly.

He was really afraid that manghu would not be able to stop Wang Fan. Now it seems that he thought too much.

If Wang fan can't even pass the pass of manghu, it means that he is not qualified to challenge Xia Yuntian and others on the eighth floor, let alone to earn face for Heifeng city.

"I said you are not my opponent. You can't play the eighth level. Why do you have to insult yourself?"

Manghu is still bathed in endless stone carvings, just like a huge stone man. He looked at Wang Fan disdainfully, his eyes full of sarcastic expression.

"Is it?" Wang fan light smile, again brandish a knife.

In an instant, thousands of swords tore out, and started to roar wildly in this space.

Just for a moment, this space seems to be transformed into a knife like ocean, full of killing power and tearing everything apart.

The space is cut by thousands of knives. It seems that there are thousands of angry dragons roaring and roaring. The killing power is terrible.

"Don't be too proud of yourself, you'll bring shame on yourself!" Mang Hu looked at this scene, the disdain in his eyes was more and more prosperous.

This time, he did not choose passive defense as he did last time. Instead, he took the initiative to pounce on Wang Fan.

With his defense, he will tear up the sea of sword meaning, and then kill Wang Fan and kick him out of the battle.

"Manghu took the initiative to attack. I hope you can carry it."

"Young master Dao, you must hold on, otherwise it will be too boring."

Seeing manghu kill Wang Fan on his own initiative, the onlookers could not help but stand up and began to breathe.

Some of them really want Wang Fansheng.

After all, Wang Fan has won a lot of supporters all the way here.

However, some people don't want the show to end so soon. That's all. They're not worried about Wang

Fan.

"Coagulation Wang fan saw that mang tiger was coming, and he drank a word. In an instant, the thousands of swords began to condense, and soon they had become one.

At the same time, the elements of gold in the air also began to gather madly, and the blessing was on that Dao meaning.

For a moment, the space was shining with gold, as if there was only a Dao meaning and a Dao awn left.

Manghu saw this scene, his pupils couldn't help shrinking, and his face suddenly changed.

He is not afraid of the simple and ordinary Dao's intention, even if its power is terrible and its killing power is against heaven. But with the element blessing of gold, he had to care.

He forced to stop in mid air, and began to retreat wildly, but, where is the time?

"Go Wang fan is a word to drink out again, that bright gold knife has already cut through the void, cut down from the sky, cut to manghu.

The sound of hissing and exploding came out, and the space trembled when the golden knife passed by. It was obvious that a broad grain was cut. At a glance, it seems that the whole space has been divided into two.

Manghu felt the power and his face changed again.

Once again, he madly gathered the elements of earth and Shikai's defense.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the golden sword, with its incomparable power, fell on Shi Kai.

Shikai burst and the space trembled.

The layers of Shikai in front of the golden knife are like fragile tofu dregs, which are broken layer by layer. The speed of that smashing was much faster than that of the last time.

Even if Shi Kai has endless, but under the tearing of the golden knife, it seems to have the end.

I can't help it. The sword with the gold element has not only increased the attack by several times, but also increased the defense by several times.

Its power is different from that of the previous one.

Finally, with just a few breaths, the golden sword had already torn all Shikai's defenses and came to manghu.

Mang Hu's face was pale. He no longer had the indifference and pride he had before, but was just unbelievable and afraid.

It's really hard for him to believe that Wang Fan's understanding and application of the element of gold surpasses him.

How is that possible?

However, the fact in front of him, he can not help but believe!

After all, if Wang Fan's understanding and application of the elements of gold is not as good as him, even if the sword has the blessing of the elements of gold, it is absolutely impossible to tear his Shikai defense so easily.

Manghu had no time to think so much, and even had no time to continue thinking.

With a bang, the golden knife struck him hard.

He couldn't help spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person flew out. He only felt that his internal organs were going to be broken!

At the same time, one of his arms had been cut off and fell on the platform, dripping with blood.

When the golden knife dissipated, Wang Fan stood up in the air, looked down at manghu, and said sarcastically,

"is this what you call self-confidence? He said, "I'm not your opponent. He asked me to take the initiative. He also said," I'm too much for myself and I'm insulting myself. "

"Now I want to ask, who should take the initiative to go down, and who is doing too much to shame himself?"

"Two blows, enough to crush your confidence and pride!"

Wang Fan's voice fell, the whole space was silent, completely dead!

Yes, two strikes, only two strikes, manghu lost!

However, these two strikes are just like centuries for people, which is too dreamy.

Because at the first blow, Wang Fan could not shake manghu's defense, even others thought he would

lose.

But the second strike, everything has completely changed, but also to the opposite direction.

Wang Fan did not continue to stay, did not pay attention to the shock of the crowd, body flash, directly rushed to the seventh floor!

Chapter 2855

The seventh level is the last level of Wang Fan's challenge, because as long as Wang fan can challenge successfully, he can go straight to the eighth level and challenge Xia Tianjiao in Baiyun city.

"He's up there. Go and see."

"It's going to be the eighth floor. Don't miss it."

After Wang Fan rushed to the seventh floor, the onlookers responded, and then all the swarms swarmed to the seventh floor.

Xia Jiao, Xia Li and other people also react at this time and quickly follow up.

Their mood is also a little excited, because they did not expect that there would be such a turning point. Wang Fan, who thought he would be defeated, was defeated.

Xia Kun's face was extremely gloomy. He hated why Wang Fan was so strong that he didn't even stop mang Hu.

Only he knew that since Wang Fan had passed the manghu pass, there would be no problem for Wang Fan to climb to the eighth floor.

Because he is about to send the friars who guard the seventh level. Although he has reached the seventh level, his strength is not as good as manghu who only plays the sixth level.

On the eighth floor, inside the pavilion, Xia Yuntian and his party also received the latest news. Wang Fan has already reached the seventh floor, and will soon reach the eighth floor.

But they don't have much to worry about, because they also have the strength to play in the eighth tier. But for all that, they were a little upset.

"I didn't expect that there was such a character hidden in Heifeng city that even manghu could defeat him." Xing Ji can't help but say.

Others only speculate that manghu has the strength to play the eighth level, but Xing Ji knows that manghu really has the strength to play the eighth level, but manghu doesn't show off.

Of course, manghu is strong, but there is still a gap compared with the five of them.

"It's a bit interesting. It seems that we should consider who is going to end him later." Aojiang said with a smile.

When Xing Ji heard this, he couldn't help but pick his brow. He raised a slight radian at the corner of his mouth and said half jokingly, "I think it's better to leave this kind of thing to me."

"Yunxuan, Yunyi and Yuntian, the three young masters should disdain to fight. I don't think you are interested in boiling the river, so I have to go."

"Well, that makes sense." Aojiang nodded seriously.

But at this time, in the middle of the position of Xia Yuntian is abrupt mouth, "can't be careless, this battle, or let Yunxuan go."

Hearing Xia Yuntian's words, the other four couldn't help being stunned, and immediately Xing Ji asked, "do you need master Yunxuan to do it? Is that too much for him?"

Among the five, Xia Yuntian is the strongest and unfathomable, followed by Xia Yunxuan, Xia Yunyi, Aojiang and Xing Ji.

In other words, Xing Ji is the weakest of the five, and Xia Yunxuan is the second.

Because of this, Xing Ji would say that he went to fight Wang Fan. After all, he was the weakest. He could only fight first.

But now, Xia Yuntian asked Xia Yunxuan to do it. How can he not be shocked?

"That crazy Dao can beat manghu, and it's still strong all the way. It must have some strength. I'm afraid that you're not sure about Xing Ji, so let Yunxuan go."

"He doesn't want to get his face back for Heifeng City, but Xia Yuntian won't give him a chance."

"Even if he can play all the way up to the eighth floor, what? As the saying goes, "the higher you climb, the harder you fall. I want him to be discredited here and beat him down the abyss."

Xia Yuntian sipped a sip of tea and said slowly.

Although his tone was calm, it could be heard in the ears of Xing Ji and others, but he only felt cold sweat all over.

Xia Yuntian is so cruel that he doesn't plan to give Wang Fan any chance.

As Xia Yuntian said, Xing Ji's hand is likely to be defeated, although the probability of defeat is not big.

But if Xia Yunxuan moves, then everything will be OK.

As for Xia Yuntian, it's impossible. Not only did Xia Yuntian not think about it himself, but also they didn't think about it.

It's not worth Xia Yuntian's help.

Of course, all this is just their opinion. Is this really the case? We have to wait and see.

On the seventh floor, a young man appeared in front of Wang Fan.

But the young man's face was a little ugly, even pale.

From Wang Fan's strong defeat of manghu, he knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

He is very direct mouth admit defeat, but here is not Baiyun City, but Zhaoyang building.

If he admits defeat, doesn't it mean that he will let go of Zhaoyang building?

Therefore, he can only fight hard, but also have to show all his strength.

In this way, it means that he will be abused very miserably.

Knowing that he will lose, knowing that he will be tortured miserably, and that he has to fight, it is strange that he can be happy. "You go down, you are not my opponent, so as not to find yourself boring." Wang Fan looked at the young man and said directly.

He was not insulting the young man, he was telling the truth. Because he can feel that the strength of this young man is not as good as manghu.

The most important thing is that before the war, this man has been scared like this, and the end is doomed.

"Please teach me." The young man didn't go down, but after he said three words with his fists, his aura burst up.

Then he danced his hands, and the elements of gold and wind converged wildly. Soon, more than ten golden spears had stabbed Wang fan like meteors under the blessing of the elements of wind.

Obviously, he knows that he is not Wang Fan's opponent, so he plans to take the lead and look for opportunities.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help sighing.

He didn't hesitate at all. He directly sacrificed his sword behind his back and waved it forward.

The bright blade instantly tore the air, rolled up the fierce killing power, and rolled toward the more than ten golden spears. Even Wang Fan didn't have the element energy blessing at all.

The roaring sound spread out, the sword awn pass, destroy wither pull rotten, that more than ten long spears directly smash, burst.

Dao mang continued to kill the young man.

The young man's face is more white, can only crazy retreat, however, it is useless.

Dao mang was already on him soon. With the spatter of blood mist, he flew up and fell to the ground.

With a bang, the platform trembled, and the man was in a coma.

A knife, just a knife, compared with the previous battle against manghu, it's easier. I don't know how much.

Looking at this scene, the audience could not help but spread a burst of boos.

"What's the situation? Is there no one in Baiyun city? Why does the seventh level champion feel inferior to the sixth level champion?"

"Damn, did you release water on purpose? Isn't it a waste of Laozi's feelings?"

"It's really boring. If you don't have the ability, let Zhaoyang building create its own people. What kind of chaos are you going to make?"

Countless people jumped out to yell, feeling very uncomfortable.

They come here to watch the war at a high cost. It's really disappointing that the first world war they are looking forward to will be like this.

Xia Kun looks ugly and hates Wang Fan.

Wang Fan still didn't pay attention to the unhappy people. His figure flashed and went straight to the eighth floor.

There, there is the goal of his operation.

Chapter 2856

Zhaoyang building, the eighth floor, is also overcrowded.

The news that there are strong people on the eighth floor in Heifeng city has spread all over Xuanyun City, and almost everyone who can come has come.

Of course, those who came late, let alone on the eighth floor, could not even enter the gate of Zhaoyang building.

There is no way. There are too many people entering Zhaoyang building. There is no place at all.

On the eighth floor, above the platform, Wang Fan stood steadily, looking directly at Xia Yuntian five people in the pavilion.

Previously, Xia Jiao had told him that the friars of Baiyun city who humiliated him in Heifeng city were Xia Yuntian five. And the ultimate goal of Wang Fan's coming here is also these five people.

Only here, in front of the public, will Xia Yuntian five people step down, black wind city can get back lost face.

At the same time that Wang Fan looked at Xia Yuntian five people, Xia Yuntian five people also looked at Wang Fan.

Although they had expected that Wang Fan would get to the eighth floor, they didn't expect that it would be so fast. Especially when they felt Wang Fan's cultivation, they were even more frightened.

Generally speaking, the friars who can reach the eighth level are at least the peak of the first level. But Wang Fan, obviously, is still in the early stage of the imperial realm.

At the beginning of the first floor of the imperial realm, the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building was built. I'm afraid it's rare in the history of Zhaoyang building?

"Do you go up one by one or together? Don't waste my time." Wang Fan see Xia Yuntian five people didn't mean to move, can't help but frown, impatient said.

He has wasted a lot of time here, but he doesn't want to waste any more.

One by one or together? What a big tone! All of them are speechless.

On the contrary, the audience who followed Wang Fan up all the way were used to Wang Fan's arrogance.

Of course, Xia Yuntian's face is not very good-looking.

This is humiliating them in public.

"What are you, and you deserve it?" Xing Ji was the first to stand up.

Even if Xia Yuntian didn't choose to let him fight Wang Fan, he still can't stand Wang Fan's arrogance and contempt.

While Xing Ji was talking, Aojiang had already looked at Xiali, "Xiali, are you so arrogant in Heifeng city? Do you really think you will be invincible if you hit the eighth floor? "

"Which of us didn't make it to the eighth level by strength? I don't see anyone as arrogant as he is

"As the saying goes, the higher you climb, the fiercer you fall. Don't fall down later, which will make your black wind city unable to end and make your face worse."

Charley could not help frowning at this.

Aojiang is just a strong man recruited by Baiyun city. When is he qualified to talk to the master of Heifeng city like this?

However, he also knows that Aojiang's words are very reasonable. Once Wang fan is defeated, the black wind city will be even more shameful.

Although Wang fan is strong, he is not vegetarian, especially Xia Yunxuan.

"What a waste of time." Wang fan doesn't have the heart to listen to these people's nonsense. He doesn't even wait for Xiali to respond to Aojiang, but he already grumbles and immediately grabs Xing Ji.

This sudden scene made everyone's face change.

This is really crazy enough, even said to start on the hands, completely ignoring the other side of five people.

As for Xing Ji, his face was even more livid. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so bold and arrogant, and suddenly attacked him.

For a short time, his face was completely gloomy, and his whole body was agitated by aura, and his whole body was in a rage. He raised his hand and hit Wang Fan's palmprint.

Boom!

A sound of Lingyuan burst out, the wind wantonly.

Those onlookers also quickly and crazily agitated aura to form a defense, which was not hurt by the afterwave.

Xing Ji's boxing style surges on Wang Fan's handprint, which is directly cracked, but the handprint is indomitable and continues to grasp Xing Ji.

As soon as Xing Ji's face changed, he was going to step back and continue to blow his fist.

But just then, Aojiang, who was sitting next to Xing Ji, suddenly started.

He yelled, the whole person is like a human bomb, directly toward the blow to the palmprint.

With another bang, the palmprint dispersed, and Aojiang retreated dozens of steps.

He looked at Wang Fan coldly, his eyes were very cold, "are you looking for death?"

However, his face had suddenly changed as soon as his voice fell.

I saw the broken palmprint, suddenly spread out a rattan branch, those rattan branches just like a tentacle, crazy extension out, directly rolled to Xing Ji and his body.

This scene happened so abruptly and quickly that they didn't react at all.

In a short time, his and Xing Ji's bodies had been wrapped up by the rattan, and then led to the battle platform. Two people's faces were even more livid in an instant. They were crazy to stir up their aura and tear up the vines wrapped around their bodies. But at this time, they had already been brought to the battle platform.

This scene makes people tremble.

This crazy Dao from Heifeng city is really not an ordinary person. It's so decisive and ruthless. It doesn't have the slightest drag.

As for why Wang Fan only attacked Xing Ji and Aojiang, but not the other three, they naturally knew, because only these two people took the initiative to provoke Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at Xing Ji, who was rolled up on the platform, and didn't bother to say half a word more nonsense. As soon as he stepped on it, he had already gone to kill Xing Ji.

In the middle of the sky, Wang Fan had already pointed out that in an instant, the sword was crazy, forming a bright river.

In the Dao River, endless waves of knives are rolling, and the fierce sword power and killing power sweep across the sky, which is extremely shocking.

Xing Ji's face changed greatly. With a roar, he jumped up directly. At the same time, his hands began to

dance wildly.

With the dancing of his hands, a monster condensed by aura and fire attribute energy, emerges crazily, breathes the hot breath, and rushes towards the Dao river.

The monster collided with Dao River, and Dao river seemed to be boiling completely, rolling more violently.

At the same time, the monster was also split into several pieces and collapsed in mid air.

Xing Ji's face was even more ugly. Originally he thought that he could deal with Wang Fan, but now he already knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

Because Wang Fan's Dao idea was so terrible that even he felt powerless.

Seeing that the endless sword river is about to sweep away again, he can only defend instead of attacking, and gather a series of defenses on his body surface.

Dao River crazy surge on his body, defense and Dao wave collapse and disappear at the same time.

But the huge impact, also shock Xing Ji can't help but start a crazy retreat, mouth also spewed out countless blood.

Xing Ji's face was even more ugly. He was humiliated by Wang Fan. It was unbearable.

He roared, was about to burn blood, but at this time, he only saw a bright knife light roll.

The next moment, he felt a pain, the whole person directly flew out.

The bones in his body cracked, and then he fell to the ground like a dead dog, bleeding.

What a shame it is that Wang Fan slaps him with the back of a knife, the evil genius who has hit the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building?

It's just that this is far from the end. Because Wang Fan's body, has fallen from height, mercilessly trampled on his body.

Wang Fan stepped on his body, looked down at him and asked indifferently, "what do you think I am now?"

Chapter 2857

Xing Ji listened to Wang Fan's words with a gloomy look and a pale face.

Before Wang Fan asked them whether they were going up one by one or together, but he despised

Wang Fan and asked what Wang Fan was, and you deserve it?

But now, he was brought to the stage by Wang Fan and crushed by Wang Fan. What a shame and irony is this?

"You want to die!"

At this time, a roar came from behind Wang Fan, accompanied by a roar, followed by a bang.

The whole platform trembled wildly, and immediately a dark shadow had already rolled up the violent killing power and rushed to Wang Fan.

Aojiang's face was also extremely ugly, and his killing power was extremely violent and could not be contained.

Wang Fan, in full view of the public, brings him and Xing Ji to the battlefield in an almost humiliating way. He also forcibly crush Xing Ji and tramples him on the ground like a dead dog.

This is not only to humiliate Xing Ji, but also to humiliate him and all the friars in Baiyun city.

In this case, if he doesn't do something about Aojiang, if he doesn't step Wang Fan back strongly, where will their face be?

Aojiang's timing is excellent, and he is ready to reach the peak. He is 80% sure of this blow, which will severely damage or even kill Wang Fan.

At this moment, in his eyes, only ferocious, only killing.

The fierce fighting style surged like a wave in the whole space and went straight to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. Just when the fierce fighting style was about to tear him, he suddenly offered a wide knife behind him. Once he turned his body, he would have a knife behind him.

Boom!

Knife light burst, crazy volume in the fist above.

Accompanied by a harsh roar, the fist style and knife light were smashed at the same time.

At this time, Wang Fan had turned around and faced the Aojiang River.

He didn't have the slightest nonsense. He stepped out one step and cut out another.

Rambling sword wave swept the world, with endless fury of the knife, crazy toward the Aojiang cut.

When Aojiang saw this, he yelled angrily. He also grabbed a halberd. The halberd waved like the halberd of the God of war, sweeping toward the fury of the sword.

The roar of the earthquake came out again, and the sword and the halberd began to collapse at the same time.

But everyone knows that Wang Fan still has the upper hand.

His intention was too violent, at least the attack of Aojiang could not be resisted.

Aojiang's face was also very ugly. His body retreated, and at the same time he soared into the air, and his halberd in his hand was constantly waving.

The void vibrates, the halberd is all over the sky, and the killing intention is crazy.

The violent and terrible attack was like a wave of unmatched waves, rushing towards Wang Fan, which seemed to annihilate some and shatter everything.

Wang Fan felt the scene, and a touch of irony appeared in his eyes. His broad knife danced and the same knife crossed.

In a flash, the Dao River rolled down like a wave, rolling and roaring towards the halberd awn. It was also a harsh roar, and both collapsed and disappeared at the same time.

"Sneak attack? "I want to die?" Wang Fan's body also soared into the air. He looked at Aojiang in front of him with disdain, and his voice was full of contempt,

"I want to see who is looking for death, and you can stop me!" With the sound, Wang Fan has stridden forward, at the same time, wide knife waved forward again.

With every step of his fall and every wave of his sword, the power of the sword will be stronger, as if it is a condensation of the general trend of heaven and earth.

When he took three steps, Wang Fan was less than 1000 meters away from Aojiang.

At this moment, the power of his body has also been furious to an unimaginable level.

In that terrible knife, Aojiang was bombed back and forth, his face was appalled.

His halberd, which was madly condensed, was vulnerable to a single blow in front of the terrible sword, and all of them collapsed.

At the moment, he felt that Wang Fan was a powerful and domineering God of the sword, which was

unattainable and insurmountable.

"Say I want to die? Now I want to ask, "who is looking for death?" Wang Fan's voice was like thunder, and the broad sword fell again.

The fury of the sword rolled across the void, when the head fell, Aojiang could no longer resist, the whole person was overturned out, spewing out a few mouthfuls of blood.

At this moment, his face was very pale, and his eyes were full of humiliation.

He Aojiang, even so vulnerable to it?

He still remembers that when Wang Fan didn't reach the eighth level, he never paid attention to Wang Fan and thought that Wang Fan could be destroyed easily.

Even if Wang Fan defeated manghu and ascended the seventh level, he still did.

But now, Wang Fan stepped on the eighth floor strongly, and it didn't take long to crush Xing Ji with him. What a irony?

Wang Fan's overbearing and strong, it is far beyond his expectations and imagination.

"You, a vulnerable mole ant, have the right to challenge me? Don't you think you'll be invincible if you hit the eighth floor? ""As the saying goes, the higher you climb, the harder you fall. Now, do you feel it?"

Wang Fan's voice was mighty, just like the power of heaven. Another word fell, and his broad sword fell down again.

The roar of the sound of tremor, Aojiang was directly split out, the body splashed out endless blood fog.

Wang Fan didn't wait for him to land at all. He had already caught up with him and immediately stepped on his head.

Seeing this scene, people tremble. Wang Fan wants to humiliate Aojiang!

"Presumptuous!"

"Enough!"

"Stop it

Inside the pavilion, Xia Yuntian, Xia Yunxuan, and Xia Yunyi's faces were ugly for a moment, and they almost opened their mouths and drank angrily at the same time.

However, where would Wang Fan care about their voice? His right foot has been mercilessly trampled on Aojiang's head.

Another roaring sound. Aojiang was directly trampled on his head by Wang Fan and fell down on the battlefield. The battlefield trembled.

All people are staring at this scene, their hearts are also following the tremor.

What is strong and overbearing? This is it!

Previously, Aojiang provoked Wang Fan, saying that the higher Wang Fan climbed, the harder he would fall. He also said that Heifeng city would not be able to end, and his face would be even worse.

But how long did it take for Wang Fan to return his words intact, and directly trample him on the battlefield in a domineering and powerful way of humiliation. What a satire and slap?

In full view of the public, Aojiang was so humiliated that he fell to the altar. If people think of him again in the future, I'm afraid the first thing they think of will be this battle.

As the saying goes, the higher you climb, the harder you fall. Aojiang has already suffered its own consequences.

"I want you to stop, don't you hear me?" Inside the pavilion, Xia Yunxuan has already stood up.

He clenched his fists and looked at Wang Fan coldly. The anger and killing intention in his eyes were almost real, and he didn't hide it.

Wang Fan disdainfully glanced at him, "who are you? Do I know you?"

Xia Yunxuan suddenly stops talking and can't help pinching the tip of his fist.

Wang Fan said, "I don't know you. Why should I listen to you? What are you?"

All hearts tremble. Is Wang Fan going to fight all the way to the end?

"The pride of Baiyun city? Is that the strength? Just now, the wind was blowing so much. Now, what's the result? I've stepped on it

Wang Fan didn't have the consciousness to stop provocation. He pointed to Xia Yuntian's three brothers and said, "five people, I've stepped on two. Next, let's go together. Don't waste time."

With the sound, the scene was dead!

Chapter 2858

It's crazy that Wang fan should challenge Xia's three brothers in Baiyun city.

If Wang Fan had a one-on-one challenge, with his strong fighting power, people might not feel that there was anything wrong.

But Wang fan is so arrogant that he wants to challenge the three people, which is too much to pay attention to them.

You know, although Xing Ji and Aojiang are strong, they are still far inferior to Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi.

As for Xia Yuntian, it's even worse to boil Jiang Xingji.

Xia Yuntian's fighting power is unfathomable. If he is against Xing Ji and Aojiang, he may be able to crush them as easily as Wang Fan.

In other words, even if Wang Fan ran over Xing Ji and Aojiang, he would not be Xia Yuntian's opponent.

In this case, Wang Fan wants to challenge Xia Yuntian's three brothers directly. How can they not tremble?

"Crazy knife, no disrespect." Let alone those onlookers, even Xiali couldn't help but gasp when she heard Wang Fan's words.

He yelled at Wang Fan, "they are the pride of Baiyun city. How can you be so presumptuous? Who do you think you are when one person challenges three others? "

"What's more, they are arrogant. How can they join hands to deal with you? You look at yourself too much!"

Charley is really in a hurry.

He felt that Wang Fan was just too arrogant, and some of them didn't know the superiority of heaven and earth.

He brought Wang Fan here in order to export evil spirit and recover the honor of Heifeng City, but he didn't ask Wang Fan to come for abuse.

Originally saw Wang Fan all the way strong hit the eighth floor, and strong crushing Xing Ji and Aojiang two, he is still some satisfaction.

After all, if it goes on like this, Wang fan may not be able to defeat Xia Yuntian's three brothers.

As long as Wang fan can defeat Xia Yuntian's three brothers, their goal today will be achieved.

Of course, the premise is one challenge after another.

But now, Wang fan is so arrogant that he wants to fight three with one. Is that a joke?

Let alone Wang Fan, even if we look at the whole Xuanyun city and all the Tianjiao who come together, how many people dare to pat their chest and say that they can defeat Xia Yuntian's three brothers?

But now, Wang Fan did it.

In Xiali's opinion, Wang Fan simply took his own shame and didn't know the superiority of heaven and earth.

Originally, it was possible to win, but now, Wang Fan just wanted to lose. How could Xiali not be in a hurry?

"Shut up." However, Wang Fan did not give Xiali face at all. Just one word had already made Xiali's face livid.

When people around hear that Wang Fan has asked Xiali to shut up, a strange color appears in his eyes.

Isn't wang fan here on behalf of Heifeng city? Isn't he with Xiali?

How come Wang fan doesn't pay any attention to Xiali, the master of Heifeng city?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the crowd. He looked at Xiali and said again, "how can I fight? I'm not presumptuous. When is it your turn to interrupt, or you come?"

Xiali's face was instantly livid, and fire was coming out of her eyes.

As a monk of Heifeng City, Wang fan is fighting on behalf of Heifeng city in Japan. But now, he is beating the young master of Heifeng city in public, which makes him feel ashamed.

However, in this situation, what can he say?

Where is he going? Is he sure? Not to mention the most powerful Xia Yuntian, even Xia Yunxuan, who is second only to Xia Yuntian, Xia Li may not be able to play.

"Since you have no strength and dare not come up, shut up. It's not your turn to cut in on my business. "

Wang fan can be said to have no face for Xiali. With that, he looked directly at the three brothers of xiayuntian, "I said, what are you still doing? Do you dare to fight together?"

The whole audience was in an uproar at this moment.

This ·

is so arrogant that I don't know what to fear.

Xia Yuntian's face is also very ugly.

As the pride of Baiyun City, they have won the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building all the way. What's the scenery like?

But now, in front of the public, they are yelled and provoked by Wang Fan pointing his nose. How can they bear it?

It's just, can they really go together?

If three people go up together, even if it is to defeat Wang Fan, I'm afraid it will only add laughter. What's the point?

But if it is single to single, in addition to Xia Yuntian, Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi are not sure at all. The two of them are almost sure to lose!

Xia Yuntian is also a little angry, proud of him, is really not willing to fight Wang Fan, because he thinks Wang fan does not deserve.

Just a friar in Heifeng City, who is not a member of the Lord's mansion, asks him to do it on the first day of Baiyun city. It's insulting to him.

Originally, according to his plan, he planned to send Xia Yunxuan to solve Wang Fan, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't play according to common sense.

Before Xia Yunxuan even had time to fight, Xing Ji and Aojiang had already been brought to the battlefield by Wang Fan, and then they were humiliated and crushed by Wang Fan, which led to the direct development of the matter. "To deal with you, we don't need to go together. I'm enough alone." Xia Yuntian murmured with a sullen face, and immediately his figure flashed, and he had gone to the battlefield.

Even if he disdains to do it again, he has to do it now.

As for the three people together, then there is no face, he obviously will not do.

Seeing that Xia Yuntian was forced to fight directly, people at the scene trembled again.

Are the two evil characters going to fight each other?

Xia Yuntian, the first genius of Baiyun City, has unparalleled combat power.

Since he stepped into Zhaoyang building, he has crushed all the strong and ascended to the eighth floor without any failure.

Rumor has it that he is strong enough to reach the top and reach the Ninth level, but he didn't challenge.

Wang Fan, the Dao Xiu from Heifeng City, was originally unknown, but now he is born.

He is also very strong posture, all the way up, hit the eighth layer, and also beat the same hit the eighth layer of Tianjiao characters Xing Ji and Aojiang.

Wang Fan would have been able to reach the Ninth level if the rules of playing the Ninth level had not been different from the previous ones.

Now, there will be a war between these two evil characters. Who is stronger? Everyone will see.

Wang Fan looked at Xia Yuntian, who stepped on the platform, and then glanced at Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi in the pavilion. He felt helpless.

This is really troublesome. Is it so difficult to solve it together? I have to waste my time.

When people around see Wang Fan's eyes, they can't help saying nothing again.

What's the look in the eyes of these goods? Do you really want to fight one against three? This is the contempt for Xia Yuntian!

Xia Yuntian is also very angry. He hums coldly and doesn't want to talk nonsense any more. He attacks Wang Fan directly.

I saw his hands dancing. In an instant, the energy of the six elements, gold, wood, water, fire, earth and wind, began to gather madly.

Just in a moment, golden spears and swords, wooden thorns and rattan branches, red fire element monsters and gray earth element meteorites all emerged in this space.

The energy of wind element is blessed on those swords, rattan branches, monsters and meteorites, making the strong wind howl and the space tremble.

Looking at this scene, all the people at the scene fell into silence again, shaking.

Xia Yuntian, with only one hand, directly condensed the energy of six elements, and also directly condensed into such a terrible attack storm. What a monster is this?

It's really worthy of being the first person on the first floor of Baiyun city's imperial realm. If you don't do it, you'll be surprised.

In the face of such a terrible Xia Yuntian, can crazy knife really deal with it?

Even those friars who have absolute confidence in Wang Fan have no confidence in Wang Fan after seeing Xia Yuntian's amazing move.

Chapter 2859

"Do you really think that if you go to the eighth level and defeat Xing Ji and Aojiang, you are qualified to challenge Baiyun city?"

"You'll soon know that your confidence is just a joke. No matter how powerful you are, in front of me, Xia Yuntian is a waste. "

Xia Yuntian looked at Wang Fan, the voice of disdain came out, waving his hands, the violent attack will be all toward Wang Fan bombarded in the past.

In a flash, heaven and earth trembled, space hummed, as if the end was coming.

The whole space, as if set off a devastating storm, sword dance, monster neighing.

The devastating storm directly tore the void and went down to Wang Fan, as if to completely engulf and destroy Wang Fan.

Seeing this scene, the deacon of Zhaoyang building madly began to set up a powerful border, so as to avoid the terrible energy storm affecting the onlookers.

The onlookers could not help but stand up, shortness of breath, eyes staring at the battlefield, do not want to miss even the slightest detail.

Xia Yuntian was so evil that he launched a storm attack formed by six kinds of elemental energy, which is more than genius.

Such talent, let alone Xuanyun City, even if we look at the whole city of Liuzhou, is absolutely called genius.

Xia Li Xia Jiao's face has been completely pale up, no longer before the self-confidence.

The power of Xia Yuntian was far beyond their expectation, and it was not something that the friars in the imperial realm could fight against.

What makes them despair most is that Xia Yuntian's action is obviously aimed at killing Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan died, I'm afraid that Heifeng city will really become a foil in this debate.

Xia Kun, Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi are more calm than Xia Li and Xia Jiao.

They looked at Wang Fan on the platform with a sneer. In their eyes, Wang Fan at this time seemed to be a dead man.

"Yes? I want to see who is the real waste. " On the platform, Wang Fan was in the storm, his body as straight as a pine, standing still.

He calmly looked at the terrible storm all over the sky, and the aura in his body rolled and roared like an angry dragon.

It has to be said that Xia Yuntian is really strong. Compared with the previous Xing Ji Aojiang, it is more than one level.

It's just a pity that Xia Yuntian met Wang Fan. Therefore, no matter how strong Xia Yun is, the ending is doomed.

Seeing the terrible storm coming to Wang Fan, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

With a roar, he pointed to the void and said, "Dao!"

In a flash, heaven and earth neighing, infinite knife out of the mind, began a crazy convergence.

Just in a moment, the infinite sword will have wrapped around his body, forming a series of terrible sword armor.

"Gold Wang Fan finger points again, it is a word to drink again.

The elements of gold in heaven and earth are converging crazily and intertwined on the infinite Dao meaning, which makes the Dao meaning armor become gold and more stable and firm.

But is that all?

No, no...

"wood!"

"Fire

"Dirt

"Ray

Next, with the word by word drinking out of Wang Fan's mouth, the four elements of wood, fire, earth and thunder also gathered together to bless the sword armor.

At this moment, Wang Fan was bathed in golden light, which was full of terrible storm power.

Above his head, there are countless thunderdragons roaring madly, blocking the sky.

"Genius, another one."

"It's terrible. It's not weaker than Xia Yuntian at all."

"I'm afraid we can't see this battle, even in Xuanyun city. It's really worth the trip."

Seeing this scene, countless people tremble and are even more excited.

As onlookers, they do not want to see the fight of unilateral crushing.

Only when the two sides are equally matched is their favorite.

Xia Yuntian saw this scene, his face was gloomy.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just a Dao cultivator, could also understand the energy of various elements and be able to use it so skillfully.

At this time, Xia Yuntian's violent attack had already fallen on Wang Fan, but they were all blocked by the sword armor.

The sound of continuous roar, two kinds of energy began to frantically disappear.

The sword meaning armor is torn layer by layer, but the swords and monsters condensed by Xia Yuntian are also collapsing.

The storm lasted quite a long time before it stopped.

Xia Yuntian's attack disappeared, but Wang Fan's sword armor had not completely dissipated.

In addition, the countless thunder dragons on Wang Fan's head are still circling and roaring madly, making a crackling sound, which has not been shaken at all. Seeing this scene, the scene was dead.

Does Xia Yuntian's terrorist attack fail to break Wang Fan's defense?

Of course, even so, they don't think Wang Fan will win.

After all, this is just the initial fight between them, far from the end.

"Is that the power of your attack? If that's the case, then it's all over. "

Wang Fan disdainfully swept Xia Yuntian one eye, left hand raised, toward front one wave, "go!"

In a flash, the thunder storm around his head, instantly set off a very terrible momentum, toward the Xia Yuntian fight in the past.

The Thunder Dragon roared, and there was an enlightening crackling sound.

Thunder, this is the most violent attack among the elemental energy. If the condensed thunder energy is enough, it can completely destroy the sky and the earth.

Although Xia Yuntian is evil, he has not yet understood the elemental energy of thunder.

In the face of Wang Fan's terrible thunder dragon attack, he had no way to resist positively, only to defend passively.

At the same time, the elements of gold also began to converge, forming a golden battle suit.

Not only that, the wood and fire elements are also condensed by him, and are blessed on the whole body's defense.

Xia Yuntian's reaction is not fast, but no matter how fast he reacts, how can he catch up with the speed of thunder attack?

That's thunder. As the saying goes, it's as fast as lightning, lightning and thunder. From this we can see the speed of thunder.

The roaring sound spreads out, that innumerable thunder dragons have already bombed Xia Yuntian's body in an instant.

In that terrible thunder attack, his body surface defense began to crack.

The battle of gold, Kay, collapse!

Rock of earth, crash!

In a short moment, the Thunder Dragon had torn all his defenses and bombed his body with extremely violent posture.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Xia Yuntian was overturned, but strangely, he was not hurt.

Wang fan saw this scene and immediately understood that the Xia Yun celestial body was still wearing defensive armor.

Before that, it was the defense armor that removed a lot of strength of thunder attack that led him to just be lifted away without injury.

But even so, the clothes of Xia Yun's astrolabe were torn to pieces and looked very embarrassed.

In this scene, all the onlookers were booed, and all of them were in an uproar.

It's really worthy of being the little Lord of Baiyun city. He even has this kind of strong defensive armor.

After Xia Yuntian stabilized his figure, he roared angrily. His figure soared into the air and his killing intention was overwhelming. "No matter how strong you are, you will die today!"

Obviously, he was really angry when he was beaten so badly in full view of the public.

Chapter 2860

Xia Yuntian stares at Wang Fan with a cold face.

His face, even twisted, was a little ferocious, and his handsome face was completely gone.

Xia Yuntian, as the first pride of Baiyun City, can understand and use multi-element energy. What kind of evil is this?

But even so, he was beaten by Wang Fan in such a mess. If he didn't still wear the armor given by his father, he would have been defeated.

It was a disgrace to him, an unbearable disgrace.

"Oh, really? It seems that you have confidence in your shell. In that case, I will crush your confidence. "

Wang Fan sneered and stepped out again.

His hands dance, in an instant, the emergence of a crazy Thunder Dragon, those Thunder Dragon raised a crackling sound, rolled up a terrible storm, toward the body of Xia Yuntian bite away.

Xia Yuntian's face became even more distorted, and his body surface condensed gold element armor and earth element armor again, madly resisting the attack of Thunder Dragon.

But it didn't work. Under the tyrannical attack of the Thunder Dragon, his condensed defense was basically vulnerable and began to burst and shatter.

But even so, when the Thunder Dragon bombarded him, it was still difficult to hurt him. The power of the tyranny was directly discharged by the armor in his body.

Wang Fan frowned, but he didn't mean to stop.

With his hands moving again, the endless sword will emerge, mixed with the terrible thunder storm and the element of gold, and continue to smash towards Xia Yuntian.

The roaring sound comes out again, but it still doesn't hurt Xia Yuntian.

The armor on his body seemed to be able to drain all his strength, which was extremely strange.

The onlookers were speechless when they saw the scene.

In their eyes, Xia Yuntian on the battlefield has completely become a target. He can only let Wang Fan attack, but he has no power to fight back.

According to their opinion, Xia Yuntian has been defeated in this battle.

However, because Xia Yuntian wore a high-level defensive armor, he has not been defeated until now.

To be honest, this is cheating.

Just, even if Xia Yuntian cheated, how? It's not a formal platform, it's a settlement between the two sides. So even if Xia Yuntian cheated, no one would say it.

On the platform, even though Xia Yuntian was under violent attack, even though he looked extremely embarrassed, he still didn't fall down.

His eyes stare at Wang Fan, which is full of ice cold intention to kill.

His only purpose is to kill Wang Fan.

When Wang Fan continuously attacks with such high intensity, the total strength is exhausted and the aura is in deficit. As long as he can use up to that time, the person who died will be Wang Fan.

Wang Fan experienced many battles, how can he not know Xia Yuntian's idea?

Just, can Xia Yun kill him naively? It's ridiculous.

Not only Wang fan knows Xia Yuntian's idea, but everyone present knows Xia Yuntian's idea.

Xia Yunxuan, Xia Yunyi, Xia Kun and others in Baiyun city are very ugly.

This battle, even if Xia Yuntian can finally kill Wang Fan, is also a disgrace to Xia Yuntian.

However, they did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful that they could only accept the humiliating war.

The face of Xia Jiao and Xia Li in Heifeng city is even worse.

How can we even use such shameless means when we fight with each other? Rely on the defense armor to drain the power and empty the opponent, so as to achieve the goal of victory?

It's shameless to have a cloudy summer sky.

However, even if they are shameless, what can they do?

They can only pray for a miracle, Wang fan can win.

Boom!

Another thunderous sound came out. Under the cover of the storm, Wang Fan's body had rushed to Xia Yuntian like electricity.

This time, Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, almost to the extreme.

Xia Yuntian didn't even react. A fist had already appeared in his eyes, and it was constantly enlarging.

Xia Yuntian looked at this scene, pupil first can't help shrinking, but soon returned to normal.

Close up? Does it work?

Even if Wang Fan approached his body, so what, he still could not break his defense and hurt him.

Xia Yun just thought of it, and there was another bang. Wang Fan's fist had been pounded heavily on his chest.

This fist, mixed with extremely terrifying strength, seems to be able to penetrate everything, to the extreme.

Even if Xia Yuntian's defense is extremely strong, and he can also vent his strength, but a large part of the terrible strength still affects him.

With a hiss, he couldn't bear it any more, and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. Xia Yuntian's heart is crazy. Wang Fan has hurt him. How can it be?

However, he didn't have time to think so much, because at this time, a bright sword fell across the sky and had been cut on his chest.

Xia Yuntian hasn't been able to let go of the strength of the previous blow. Now he is facing the terrible blow, and he can't bear it.

His whole body was directly overturned and flew out of his mouth.

Bang, Xia Yuntian smashed on the platform.

Before he had time to stand up, Wang Fan had fallen from the sky like a God and stepped on him.

There was another loud noise, the sound of bone fracture came out, and the scene was suddenly dead.

Wang Fan stepped on Xia Yuntian's body, proud and indifferent, invincible, "now, what else do you have to say?"

Xia Yuntian's face is ugly, but he can't speak at all.

Xia Yuntian, he was defeated, and he was defeated in such a humiliating way, which he never thought about.

If he had known that, he might as well have been defeated, and he would not have been so shameful.

However, there is no regret medicine in the world.

At this time, his bones have been broken countless, even if Wang Fan gives him the opportunity to attack, he will not have the possibility of turnover.

"You two, would you like to try?" Wang Fan looked down at Xia Yunxuan and brother Xia Yunyi, and spoke indifferently.

Xia Yunxuan Xia Yunyi's face is ugly, but he doesn't dare to answer at all, and he doesn't dare to go to the battlefield.

Even Xia Yuntian is not Wang Fan's opponent. What are they going to do to find abuse?

Wang Fan disdained to look down at the two people, did not continue to talk nonsense, directly jumped off the platform, left here.

The reason why he was able to hit Xia Yuntian hard with one punch was that he used all over the sky and thunder storm to block people's sight, suddenly got close to him, and used the eight step fist of emperor level.

How terrible and powerful is the penetrating power of eight step boxing. With one punch, Xia Yuntian has been injured.

After Xia Yuntian was injured by one blow, Wang Fan didn't give him a chance to breathe. He fell down again with a knife, which made his injury worse.

In this case, coupled with Wang Fan's last step from the sky, Xia Yuntian was defeated and lost his fighting power.

Wang Fan congratulated himself. Fortunately, he still mastered emperor level martial arts. Otherwise, it would be hard to defeat Xia Yuntian just by virtue of his status of Dao Xiu.

I just don't know. When he used eight step boxing, several people saw it.

Of course, he didn't care about it any more.

Eight step boxing is from the hands of Guan Yuhai, now Guan Yuhai has been killed by him, even if it is exposed, no one will recognize it.