

Mighty Sk 2861

Chapter 2861

Until Wang Fan left for a long time, all the people gradually came back to God. They didn't even understand how Wang Fan defeated Xia Yuntian.

"The first day of Baiyun City, you look down on me, friar of Heifeng city? Hum, see how arrogant you are in Baiyun city. "

Xiali and others can't help but be greatly relieved. They yelled at each other and immediately left here.

Previously, they really pinched a cold sweat for Wang Fan. Fortunately, Wang Fan lived up to the expectations of the public, and finally defeated Xia Yuntian and won. They just feel proud.

"Young master Dao is really powerful. It seems that he will have a place in this battle of Xuanyun city." Xia Jiao can't help murmuring in her heart. She is really happy for Wang Fan.

Xiali's eyes were twinkling. He was thinking about how Wang Fan had defeated xiayuntian before.

It seems that Wang Fan must have a secret. If possible, he must get it.

Wang fan doesn't know the idea in Xiali's heart. He has returned to the residence of Heifeng city and continued to practice.

Before the debate of Xuanyun City, everything can be kept low-key, because high-profile people tend to die quickly.

When Wang Fan went back to his residence to practice, the name of crazy sword had completely resounded throughout Xuanyun City, and became a popular candidate to win the title of this Taoist war overnight.

The battle of Zhaoyang building completely created the reputation of crazy Dao.

It is said that Heifeng city was bullied and humiliated by Baiyun City, which made the friars of Heifeng City unable to look up.

But at this time, a friar named Kuangdao was born in the sky. With an absolute strong attitude, he went directly to the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building to face the first evil in Baiyun City, Tianjiao xiayuntian.

Even if Xia Yuntian understood the attack means of multiple elements energy, even if Xia Yuntian had extremely terrible armor defense, he was still defeated and trampled on the battlefield in the face of the fierce and overbearing saber.

In the first World War, Kuangdao was famous in Xuanyun city.

After hearing Wang Fan's history of fame, countless conceited evil friars went to the base of Heifeng city one after another to challenge Wang Fan and learn how powerful the evil in the rumor is.

Of course, these monks who came to challenge Wang Fan also had the idea of stepping on Wang Fan's head.

After all, Wang Fan's name is so powerful. If they can defeat Wang Fan, won't they be able to make a big splash? This will save them a lot of trouble.

At first, Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to the challenges he was attracted to. It was not until the end that he felt so bored that he said a word.

That is to let those monks who come to challenge go to the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building to defeat Xia Yuntian, the first day of Baiyun City, and then challenge him.

Otherwise, he will not accept anyone's challenge, because if he can't do this, these people will not be qualified.

Are you kidding? What do these people treat Wang Fan as? Do they practice with him?

If everyone comes to challenge, he will accept it, then he doesn't need to practice.

After hearing Wang Fan's words, those people were very upset, but there was no way. After all, what Wang Fan said is very reasonable.

So many people went to Zhaoyang building and began to challenge each other.

What's more, those friars who have reached the eighth floor have challenged the first day of Baiyun City, Xia Yuntian.

For this, Xia Yuntian almost hated Wang Fan.

This son of a bitch is insulting him on purpose.

However, if he is defeated by Wang Fan, what can he do?

At first, in the face of those people's challenges, Xia Yuntian made a strong response and directly crushed all the opponents.

But in the back, with more and more people challenging him, he was also a little too tired to go to Zhaoyang building.

But even so, there are still a lot of people who go to the eighth floor and go to Baiyun city to challenge.

Xia Yuntian's mood can be imagined, he even killed Wang Fan's heart.

Of course, Wang fan doesn't care about these. Anyway, he is pure.

At the same time, the deacons of Zhaoyang building are also happy. They did not expect that Wang Fan would bring so much popularity to Zhaoyang building after the first World War.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan who didn't come back to Zhaoyang building, they even wanted to cooperate with Wang Fan at a high price.

In this way, with the passing of day after day, soon, the battle of Xuanyun city has begun.

On this day, Wang Fan followed xiamo, the leader of Heifeng City, to the lundao square of Xuanyun city.

When they arrived at lundao square, the square was already full of people.

In the center of the square stands nine tall platforms.

All of the nine platforms are golden. Just a glance at them seems to arouse the fighting spirit in our hearts, which makes us full of new ideas and enthusiasm. Behind the nine battle platforms, there is a high position, and above the high position, there are already a group of strong men.

Those who are strong are all the great figures of the Xia family in Xuanyun city. They sit on the high platform with calm and unfathomable eyes.

Wang Fan looked up at those people with calm eyes and no waves in his heart.

These people are all senior members of the Xia family and enemies of Yunqing Academy. Even if he wants to kill them, he has to bear it now.

The perception of a strong emperor is very keen. If he dares to show the slightest intention to kill at this time, he is likely to be detected by the other party.

At that time, even if his identity is not exposed, it will be dangerous.

When Wang Fan calmly scanned those people, a streamer came from a distance and fell directly on the center of the high platform.

He was dressed in white, handsome, romantic, and had a gentle smile on his face.

He is no one else. He is the head of Xia family, Xia Baishan.

When Wang fan saw Xiabai mountain, he almost couldn't control his killing intention. Fortunately, he

tried his best to suppress it.

He will never forget that it was Xia Baishan, the head of the Xia family, and Wen yanqingshan, the head of Wen Yanfu, who together destroyed Yunqing Academy.

These two men were the greatest masterminds and enemies of the destruction of Yunqing Academy.

However, although Wang Fan wanted to kill Xia Baishan, he knew that his strength was far from enough.

With his current cultivation level, even if his fighting power is against the sky, and he still has all kinds of means, it is difficult to shake Xiabai mountain on the fifth floor of the Empire.

Of course, blood debt will be paid by blood after all, but the time has not come yet.

At this time, Xiabai mountain, standing on the high platform, had already faced the crowd and said in a loud voice, "welcome to participate in the debate held by Xuanyun city."

"It's a great honor for Xia to give me face in Xuanyun city. Here, Xia wishes you Tianjiao, can stand out in the battle of Taoism, soar to the sky

"Next, Xia will announce the rules and conditions of the debate. This debate is limited to three realms: the first level of the imperial realm, the second level of the imperial realm, and the third level of the imperial realm."

"That is to say, the debate will be divided into three levels of duels to determine the best."

"As for the monks on the fourth and fifth floors of the imperial realm, if they are interested in our Xia family, they can directly join our Xia family and become the absolute core. I hope Xiabai mountain will open its door to welcome you. "

"Well, no more nonsense. Now the debate begins. Please go to the battle Tower!"

With Xia Baishan's words falling, I saw his right hand waving. In a flash, the nine golden battle towers fell on the nine battle platforms in a roaring sound.

Chapter 2862

The nine Battle Towers soar into the clouds, and the majestic power spreads out, which makes people tremble.

"Zhenhun tower is the heirloom of Xia family, zhenhun Tower!"

"I didn't expect that the Xia family would take out the zhenhun pagoda. It seems that the Xia family wants to pass the first round and eliminate most of the registered monks."

"In this round, I'm afraid that most of the monks will be eliminated. I didn't expect that this debate on Taoism would be so severe."

Looking at the nine towering golden Battle Towers, some knowledgeable people can't help talking about them.

The soul tower can not only suppress the soul, but also refine the body.

If the mind is not strong, the will is weak, and the physical body is not strong enough, they will not be able to reach the top.

As for climbing to the top, it only exists in the legend, even if it is Xia Tianjiao, no one has ever done it.

Xia Baishan, however, ignored the shock and comments of others. He pointed to the nine Battle Towers and said, "No.1, No.2 and No.3 Battle Towers are a place for monks to fight in the imperial realm. 4. No.5 and No.6 Battle Towers are on the second floor of the imperial territory. 7. No. 8 and No. 9 battle platforms are the third floor of the imperial territory. "

"The friars on the first floor of the imperial realm, only a hundred people will be left in this round. There are only 20 people left on the second floor of the Empire. There are only ten people on the third floor of the Empire. "

"I would also like to remind you that fighting is not allowed in the first three floors of zhenhun tower. Only by climbing the fourth floor can we be qualified to fight and eliminate our opponents."

"Well, now the assessment begins. Please all those who participate in the debate go to the stage."

With the fall of the last voice of Xiabai mountain, all those who took part in the debate were on the platform.

There is no doubt that the number of friars on the first floor of the empire is the largest. At a glance, there are at least tens of thousands of them.

Fortunately, this platform is big enough, otherwise it will be hard to accommodate so many people.

What Wang Fan boarded was the No.1 battle platform. He looked up at the towering battle tower in front of him and felt a sense of prestige.

It was not only suppressing his soul, but also squeezing his body. Under that pressure, it was as if his soul and body would collapse at any time.

Of course, it's just Wang Fan's illusion. It's impossible to crush his soul and body before he enters the soul tower.

Not only Wang Fan, but also the rest of the monks were looking at the tower in front of them with different looks.

Some are confident, some are nervous, and some are eager to try.

As for Xia Li, Xia Jiao, ye Zhao and others, they followed Wang Fan closely.

Zhaoyanglou battle, Wang Fan has proved his strong, they naturally want to follow Wang Fan.

Of course, Wang fan can't scold these people to leave now. He can only let them go first.

"Enter the tower!" At a certain moment, with the sound of Xia Baishan coming out again, he grabbed nine golden tokens and waved them across the air.

In a flash, golden lights flow around the nine Battle Towers, and then the closed door of the battle tower has been opened.

At this time, there was no need to talk too much nonsense. All the monks' bodies began to flash and rushed into the battle tower crazily.

"Crazy Dao, we are all from Heifeng city. After entering the battle tower, we should take care of each other."

Xia Li looked at Wang Fan and said in a low voice.

Just as his words had just fallen, his face had changed.

Because Wang Fan's figure had already flashed and rushed into the battle tower like electricity, he didn't pay any attention to his words.

"Asshole!" Xiali's face became extremely ugly and ferocious in an instant.

"Keep up." He clenched his teeth, murmured, waved his hand, and followed.

Xia Jiao and ye Zhao, even Yueqing Chan, also keep up with Xia Li, only Xiang Jun doesn't follow them, but acts alone.

He is also a proud man. No matter how strong Wang fan is, he will not think that he will be weaker than Wang Fan.

Now that Wang Fan disdains to be associated with them, he naturally doesn't want to be bored.

Wang Fan's body is like electricity, and soon he has entered the first floor.

At the moment when he entered the first floor, a terrible pressure came, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Not only his soul and body were suppressed, but also his mental power was suppressed.

However, those pressures have just appeared, and the mixed lines in his body have begun to surge autonomously. Just a roll, all the pressure has dissipated.

Wang fan is aware of this scene, can't help but slightly a Leng, obviously did not expect, unexpectedly can happen this kind of situation.

However, Wang Fan was not very happy. He wanted to temper his soul and body through those coercions.

Wang Fan went on all the way, and soon got rid of most people and climbed to the second floor of zhenhun tower.

By the time he reached the second floor, there were already thousands of people on the second floor.

After all, there are many people taking part in this debate, and naturally there are many Tianjiao. It's no surprise that thousands of people have passed the first floor. At the moment of stepping on the second layer, Wang Fan had already controlled the mixed grain track, and would not let it continue to roll away the prestige.

Mixed grain road trace also seems to understand his master's mind, really did not continue to move.

More powerful than the first layer, Wang Fan's body, skeleton, soul and spiritual power began to surge madly.

His speed slowed down, while moving forward, while refining the physical and spiritual strength of the soul.

As his speed slowed down, Xiali and his party naturally soon caught up.

In addition to Xia Jiao, the rest of the people looking at Wang fan are very upset.

They didn't speak. They just walked behind Wang Fan for a long time and found that Wang Fan's speed was too slow. Then they sped up and left.

"Well, I thought he would be so rebellious. I didn't expect that he would be so miserable. It seems that he can beat Xia Yuntian, but he got some chances by chance. As for talent, I'm afraid it's average. "

Xia Liye and Zhao couldn't help humming.

Although combat power is the most intuitive manifestation of talent, it is not the only one.

For example, some people who have bad luck may be very powerful, but their talent may not be very strong.

This soul tower is undoubtedly the best place to test your talent.

At this time, in the eyes of Xiali and others, Wang Fan undoubtedly belongs to the kind of person who has bad luck but ordinary talent.

Wang Fan ignored the thoughts of Xiali and others. He was still moving forward step by step, and every step seemed to be extremely heavy.

Of course, the further back he goes, the lighter his pace will be.

Soon, Wang Fan ascended the third floor.

He once again began to adapt to the third level of pressure, using the third level of pressure to refine physical and mental strength.

Another hour later, Wang Fan came to the entrance to the fourth floor.

Thousands of people have gathered here. At this time, some people are stepping towards the fourth floor.

However, most people just stepped on the steps leading to the fourth floor, they could not help but spew out a few mouthfuls of blood and were directly retreated by the town.

Some of the people who forced their way up suffered heavy losses, were torn apart by the force, and died miserably.

In a word, few of these thousands of people can step on the fourth floor.

Obviously, the fourth level is a watershed.

Most people will stop at the third level.

Wang Fan's eyes flashed. No wonder Xia Baishan said that fighting is not allowed in the first three floors. So it is.

Without hesitation, he went straight through the crowd to the fourth step.

When thousands of people saw this scene, their eyes could not help falling on Wang Fan, and most of them showed contempt and schadenfreude in their eyes.

Obviously, they don't think Wang fan can step on the fourth floor.

After all, the people who can go to the fourth floor are almost the ones who come here first. Wang Fan came here so late, obviously does not have that kind of strength.

Chapter 2863

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's ideas. He just took a few steps to get to the entrance to the fourth floor.

Immediately, without any hesitation, he stepped on the first step.

Powerful pressure surged in, but it had no influence on Wang Fan.

He did not stop half a minute, and continued to go up, relaxed and comfortable.

"What's the matter?"

"Why doesn't he seem to be affected at all?"

"How can this be possible? Is there something wrong with the zhenhun tower, and the prestige on the steps has disappeared?"

Seeing this scene, countless people were shocked.

It's hard for them to believe that Wang Fan, who came here later than them, was not affected at all on the stairs leading to the fourth floor, just like walking in a leisurely court.

Just for a short time, they have already seen Wang Fan disappear on the stairs and smoothly enter the fourth floor.

"There must be something wrong with the zhenhun tower. Hurry up and seize the opportunity."

"Opportunity is not lost. If he can go up, so can I."

The short silence made countless people crazy.

Their body aura crazy rampage, body flashing, it has been like electricity rushed to the stairs.

They are all pretentious geniuses and naturally don't think they are inferior to others.

Now it's only the first round of assessment. They don't want to be eliminated and become the background.

However, those monks who rushed to the fourth step came to a miserable end.

Just for a moment, accompanied by a miserable hum and blood splashing, all the monks who rushed in were seriously injured and bounced back.

Looking at this scene, some friars who wanted to rush in but didn't have time to act stopped their impulse.

They looked at the injured monks with a strange look.

This ·

"ah, I remember who he is, he is crazy knife."

"That's right, I also remember that he is the crazy Dao of Heifeng City, who made the eighth floor in Zhaoyang building and strongly crushed the first day of Baiyun City, arrogant Xia Yuntian."

"He really deserves to be a crazy Dao. He was able to become famous in the first battle of Zhaoyang building. Now it seems that he is really a man without illusions under his fame."

There was a brief silence, and another exclamation.

When these people know that the one who easily ascends the fourth level is crazy Dao, they are relieved.

Crazy Dao is a popular candidate to win the title in this debate. If he can step on the fourth level, no one will feel that there is a problem.

Of course, this is also a change in the mentality of these people. If Wang Fan didn't have such a great reputation, I'm afraid they would be upset.

Wang fan doesn't know what those people are talking about. At this time, he has appeared in the fourth floor.

The soul tower goes up layer by layer. The higher it goes up, the greater the pressure and the smaller the space.

When he got to the fourth floor, there were hundreds of people on the fourth floor.

At this time, the hundreds of people are fighting.

The fourth floor of the building is full of swords and magic weapons.

A series of terrorist attacks crisscross, as if to blow up the fourth floor of the building.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those people's fighting, but went directly to a corner, began to adapt to the pressure here, and used the pressure to temper himself.

He doesn't have the heart to fight with those people. Of course, he won't be polite if someone who doesn't have a long eye comes to him.

The scuffle of hundreds of people is obviously extremely fierce.

Almost all the time, people are blown out, either dead or badly injured.

Blood in the air constantly spraying, limb broken arm is everywhere.

Some people can't stand this kind of scuffle and have returned to the entrance to the third floor.

In this way, with the war of hundreds of people and the elimination of people, the number of people in the fourth floor is becoming less and less, and Wang fan is also very abrupt.

He stands alone in a position, as if isolated from the world in general, stand out from the crowd.

Finally, someone saw Wang Fan standing alone in a position, raised a grim smile at the corner of his mouth, and walked towards Wang Fan.

They are fighting, but Wang fan is standing there to see, sitting to reap the benefits? It's ridiculous.

"Do you want to go back to the third floor by yourself, or do you want me to do it?" Three young people on the top of the imperial realm soon came to Wang Fan. One of them opened his mouth with a grim smile.

These three people are obviously together, but they have no suspense about Wang Fan.

Hearing this, Wang Fan raised his head and glanced at the three lightly. His mouth was open and there were only seven words: "go away, don't provoke me!"

Seven words fall, in an instant, the space becomes quiet down, the three people's expression, is directly solidified in there.

What did Wang Fan say? Tell them to get out of here? Want them not to offend Wang Fan?Is this a joke?

After returning to God, the three people's eyes became cold and fierce, and a ferocious smile appeared at the corner of their mouth. "The innocent thing, since you don't roll, don't blame us."

However, this time, their voice did not finish, Wang Fan has already shot.

I saw his right hand behind a grasp, wide knife has appeared in the hands, immediately without hesitation, directly cut out.

The bright blade is in full bloom. The blade is intended to condense into one in an instant. It breathes the terrible killing power and sweeps towards the three people.

Two hissing voices came out, and two of them, even without reaction, had been stabbed in the throat and fell down.

They covered their necks and looked at Wang Fan in disbelief. It seemed that they couldn't believe it. They died like this.

A knife, just a knife, reaped their lives.

The third man had better luck. Because the knife was the last to strike him, he had more time to react and raised his arm in time.

One of his arms was cut off and his life was changed.

He looked at Wang Fan in a dazed way. He was no longer as proud as before. There was only fear in his expression.

"I don't know." He is about to admit defeat, but Wang Fan did not give him a chance, is a knife across, directly took his life.

In a flash, three people died miserably.

Two, three.

Wang Fan Light swept three people's corpses one eye, the facial expression has no half minute fluctuation.

Before these three people but for his life, that kill intention has completely not hide.

Wang fan is sure that if he is not the opponent of these three people, they will definitely kill without hesitation.

Therefore, Wang fan is also merciless.

Next to him, some scufflers could not help choking violently when they saw the battle here, and a chill appeared behind them.

Obviously, Wang Fan's terror is far beyond their expectation.

"Crazy knife, help me!" At this time, a shrill voice suddenly came. Wang Fan looked up and immediately saw that Xia Li, Xia Jiaoye and Zhao were being pursued.

It was Xia Yunxuan, Xia Yunyi, Xing Ji, Aojiang and Xia Kun who pursued them.

Wang Fan didn't see Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan in Heifeng city and Xia Yuntian in Baiyun city.

"Crazy knife, help me!" Xiali saw that Wang Fan didn't respond and couldn't help cheering again.

At this time, he had been stained with blood, obviously injured a lot.

Of course, this is also a normal thing. No matter how strong Xia Li is, how can he beat Xia Yunxuan five.

You know, there are five people in Xia Yunxuan, but four of them are on the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building.

Chapter 2864

Wang fan is still unmoved, just coldly watching both sides fighting.

Xiali sees this scene, in the heart secretly hates.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so cold-blooded and merciless, and he could not help himself.

He and ye Zhao, after all, were not good at Wang Fan, and they even had a bad heart. But Xia Jiao, she is really kind to Wang Fan, although Wang fan is very ungrateful.

Wang Fan's behavior is chilling.

Xia Yunxuan and others saw that Wang Fan was there. They were still beating drums in their heart. But when they realized that Wang Fan didn't mean to do it, their courage grew up immediately.

Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi attack Xia Li Ye Zhao tentatively, while Xia Kun and Aojiang kill Xia Jiao.

For a time, Xiali three people are in danger, dangerous to the extreme.

Xia Jiao was biting her lips, and her eyes were full of despair.

Wang Fan was so sad that she couldn't help him, but she couldn't ask him to do anything.

After all, whether it is to approach Wang fan or to show affection to Wang Fan, it is her wishful thinking. Wang Fan has never been in love at all.

"Die Xia Kun and others are more daring to see that Wang fan is still unmoved.

Just listen to Xia Kun a roar, the long sword in hand immediately rolled up thousands of sword, directly toward Xia Jiao rolled in the past.

At the same time, xiayunxuan brothers also broke out a thunder attack, straight to Xiali and ye Zhao life.

Feel this scene, Xiali three people are some despair.

Especially Xia Jiao, she even gave up the resistance, the tearful eyes to Wang Fan, eyes full of tears.

Wang fan saw this scene, can't help but sigh, after all, or softhearted down.

Just when Xia Yunxuan, Xia Kun and others are about to fall on Xia Li, he moves.

His right hand lightning out of the back of the wide knife, and then forward sacrifice.

The sword awn, shining like electricity, cuts across the void, breathes out the most violent killing power, and cleaves towards Xia Yunxuan and his party.

Dangdang!

Hiss!

Several sounds, Xia Yunxuan, Xia Yunyi brother's attack is directly swept away by the fury of the knife, the tiger's mouth is numb, and blood is gushing out of his mouth.

As for the weaker Xia Kun, Ao Jiang and Xing Ji, they were directly cut through their throats by the edge of a knife, fell down in a flash and died in an instant.

One knife, two wounded, three killed.

Anyone who sees this scene can't help trembling in his heart, and his eyes are full of fear.

It's the first time they've seen such a powerful Dao Xiu.

Xia Yunxuan's two brothers' faces are extremely ugly. They stare at Wang fan like a poisonous snake, and their eyes are full of ferocity.

Isn't this guy not going to do it? Why did he suddenly do it again? It's really mean!

What shocked them most was that Wang Fan's strength seemed to be much stronger than that in Zhaoyang building that day.

That day in Zhaoyang building, although Wang Fan crushed Aojiang and Xingji, it was far less relaxed

than now.

Aojiang and Xingji, the two evildoers who set foot on the eighth floor of Zhaoyang building, were inferior to ants in front of Wang Fan.

Compared with the anger and malice of Xia Yunxuan brothers, Xiali three people can't help but feel greatly relieved.

This is really a desperate situation. They didn't expect that Wang Fan would help at the most critical moment.

"Go Xia Yunxuan knows that he can't do anything. He takes a gloomy look at Wang Fan and holds Xia Yunyi beside him. He turns around and plans to leave.

Wang Fan's power is beyond their two brothers' control. If they don't go, they will only insult themselves.

"Go? Did I let you go? " Just, Xia Yunxuan brothers just walked two steps, a indifferent voice then stopped their pace.

Two people slowly turn back, ferocious look to Wang Fan, Xia Yunxuan way, "what else do you want to do? Do you want to kill all of them? "

"We are young masters of Baiyun City, and we are also the collateral of Xia family in Xuanyun city. Do you want to know the consequences of killing us?"

Xia Yunxuan wants to crack, and his eyes are sinister and terrible.

Wang fan is not moved at all, he disdained to sweep Xia Yunxuan one eye, way, "how, you can kill others, others can't kill you?"

He pointed to Xiali and Xiajiao, "they are still the young masters of Heifeng City, and they are also the collateral of the Xia family in Xuanyun city. Why didn't I see that you left your hands just now?"

"What's more, I've already killed one Xia Kun. Would it make any difference if I killed two more?"

Having said that, Wang Fan did not continue to talk nonsense, in the hands of wide knife mercilessly sacrifice, directly toward Xia Yunxuan two people cut.

The frenzied killing power and the frenzied dispersion directly attack Xia Yunxuan and make their faces change greatly!

"You are presumptuous

"You will be punished, you will die."

Two people pupil suddenly constrict, angry roar, eyes full of strong fear. They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so cruel and merciless.

It's just that, no matter how scared they are, it won't help.

The bright sword cut across the air and penetrated their body protecting spirit without any barrier. It directly tore them and split them in two.

The red blood bloomed out, and the two great Tianjiao of Baiyun city were killed.

The scene was silent again, and everyone was subconsciously away from Wang Fan.

Even the scuffle of more than 200 people on one side stopped temporarily, and all of them looked at Wang Fan.

They did not expect that such a person would be killed on the fourth floor of the soul tower.

This man regarded all the pride of heaven as nothing. With just a few knives, he could easily reap the lives of eight strong friars. It was like cutting grass and harvesting wheat.

"If you don't have the strength, go back to the third floor. Don't make a fool of yourself here. If you expect me to protect you, don't dream. I'm not your nanny. "

After killing Xia Yunxuan and his party, Wang Fan left a cold word and immediately turned to leave.

He was destined to be the enemy of the Xia family in Xuanyun city. He didn't want to get involved with Xia Jiao and his party, so naturally he had to show his attitude and get rid of the relationship.

When they heard this, the three of them couldn't help looking sad.

Xia Jiao is better. After all, no matter what, Wang Fan has saved their lives. She is very satisfied. But Xiali and ye Zhao have some bad taste.

They stare at Wang Fan's back and clench their fists, but they don't dare to say anything more.

Until Wang Fanyuan went, Xiali spit out a sentence, "what a jerk. Feed the unfamiliar white eyed wolf. After going out, he must look good!"

Ye Zhao also echoed, "hum, I knew that this man was not a good man. He was ungrateful, even worse than an animal."

Of course, it is impossible for Wang Fan to hear their words.

At this time, Wang Fan has appeared at the entrance to the fifth floor.

There are about ten people here.

Among the ten, there are men and women, each occupying a position.

They were all staring at the steps leading to the fifth floor with solemn eyes.

In their body, it is blooming with the most fierce atmosphere, obviously are the strong among the strong.

At least, they are much stronger than any one of the hundreds of people in the previous scuffle.

Xiang Jun, Yueqing Zen and Xia Yuntian are among the ten.

At this time, seeing Wang Fan coming, Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan's faces didn't change much, which was obviously expected.

But Xia Yuntian's face was a little ugly, and even his eyes were full of resentment and killing.

Of course, even if he wanted to kill Wang Fan, he did not dare to move.

As for the other seven, curiosity appeared in their eyes.

They obviously did not expect that there were still people who could pass the interception of hundreds of people and appear here unharmed.

Chapter 2865

"Has anyone reached the fifth floor?" Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the seven people who were curious, and even ignored Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan. Instead, he looked at Xia Yuntian and asked.

Here, he only has a grudge against Xia Yuntian, so he naturally inquires about Xia Yuntian.

In this way, he doesn't have to worry that other unrelated people will be involved after his identity is exposed.

When Xia Yuntian saw Wang Fan asking him, his face suddenly sank.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't ask Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan, who are both black wind city, but asked him. What do you mean?

He gave a cold hum and didn't want to answer Wang Fan at all. He turned his eyes away directly.

Wang fan saw this scene, a smile.

He hardly hesitated. With a clang, the broad sword behind him was already in his hand. At the same time, the ferocious and domineering momentum diffused directly.

"I'm asking you, don't you hear me?" Wang Fan's voice is cold and heartless. As long as Xia Yuntian dares to ignore it again, he will take action immediately.

Those people around to see this scene, look can not help but change, eyes in the emergence of a shock color.

They obviously didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so domineering, because Xia Yuntian didn't answer his question, so he directly fought each other.

Xia Yuntian, of course, they also know that the first day of Baiyun city is very powerful.

Even among them, Xia Yuntian's strength can definitely rank in the top five.

But soon, someone thought of what happened in Xuanyun city a few days ago, and then guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

Sure enough, Xia Yuntian's next words also confirmed their conjecture.

"Crazy Dao, you are so overbearing. Can't I answer your questions?" Xia Yuntian is ferocious and angry. He stares at Wang Fan, and his killing power is wild.

"You're right. You can't do without answering my question. What, do you want to do it? In that case, I will help you! "

Wang Fan sneered. He didn't have the slightest fear at all. During his speech, he had already grasped the broad knife in his hand and directly split it out with a knife. He was extremely decisive.

Wide knife sacrifice, in an instant, the frenzied killing power crazy swept, thousands of knife meaning suddenly condensed, across the air and down.

Xia Yuntian's face is more gloomy, he drank, quickly gathered the element energy armor to resist.

His heart was filled with anger, and he wanted to crack. This crazy knife was just deceiving people too much!

Boom!

Click!

The deep explosion noise surged out, and the fierce knife force rolled up endless killing intention, chopped on Xia Yuntian's defense, and his body surface defense began to crack.

Just a few breath, the elemental energy armor he condensed had been scattered by the bombardment.

Fortunately, the sword was not powerful enough, and the residual strength was drained by the armor he was wearing, so he was not hurt.

Xia Yuntian's face was ugly and his heart was shocked.

This just a few days, Wang Fan's combat power has improved so much?

Is Wang Fan making rapid progress, or did he hide his strength in Zhaoyang building?

You know, at the beginning of Zhaoyang building, Wang Fan was far less powerful than he is now. Just a random knife can break his condensed elemental energy defense.

Seeing that Wang Fan was about to split the second knife, Xia Yuntian's face was even more gloomy and terrible. He bit his teeth and roared, "eleven people have gone up."

Obviously, he has been soft hearted.

No way, Wang Fan's fighting power is too evil.

If it goes on, it will only be his shame, and even he is likely to be forced out. Therefore, no matter how angry he is, he can only bow his head.

At the same time, Xia Yuntian swore in his heart that he would kill Wang Fan one day to wash away today's disgrace.

When Wang Fan heard Xia Yuntian's reply, he immediately stopped his attack. He looked at Xia Yuntian and said with disdain, "you know what you look like."

With that, he didn't want to look at Xia Yuntian again. He walked directly to the fifth floor.

As for Xia Yuntian's hatred, he didn't care at all.

Even Xia Yunxuan and his party have been killed by him. It's doomed to die. Why care about Xia Yuntian's hatred?

The reason why Wang Fan didn't kill Xia Yuntian here is that there are other people here. He is afraid that those people will interfere in it.

Xia Yuntian looks at Wang Fan's back and pinches his fists tightly. His killing intention is out of control.

However, he did not dare to move.

As for the other seven people, even Xiang Jun and Yueqing Chan, there was a strange color in their eyes.

Wang Fan, do you want to go directly to the fifth floor? How confident I am!

You know, the fifth floor is not so good, otherwise the ten of them would not be blocked here.

For a moment, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan. They all wanted to see if the legendary demon who defeated Xia Yuntian could really step on the fifth floor. Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's expressions at all. He had already stepped on the first step.

He felt a heavy pressure on his body and soul.

Of course, although the pressure is heavy, it can not threaten him, let alone force him back.

Even so, Wang Fan's heart was scared enough.

If he hadn't been adapting to the pressure of each layer all the way, and constantly refining his soul and body, I'm afraid he would have been really hard to bear this kind of pressure.

You know, he's a saint. Even he can't bear it. You can imagine how evil the more than ten people who stepped on the fifth floor were.

It seems that no one can be underestimated. Who would have thought that so many evils could emerge in such a tiny place as Xuanyun city.

After all, Xuanyun city is far from the core of heaven, just the corner of the corner.

Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He continued to go up all the way, and constantly used the pressure to refine his soul and body.

After a dozen breaths, he walked all the steps and went straight to the fifth floor.

Seeing this, Xiang Jun and his party were shocked.

Is it so casual to step on the fifth floor?

You know, even the 11 people who have climbed the fifth floor before have paid some price, and some even damaged their powerful defense magic weapon.

Xia Yuntian's face is even worse.

Originally, he just thought that his fighting power was not as good as Wang Fan's, but his talent would never be inferior to Wang Fan's, but now it seems that his talent is far less than Wang Fan's.

It can be said that he was crushed in all directions, and he was hit hard.

When Wang Fan stepped on the fifth floor of the zhenhun tower, countless eyes fell on a huge stone tablet in front of the nine zhenhun towers.

On the stone tablet, there are also nine soul towers, each of which has nine layers.

Among the nine layers, the first five, there are light spots in each layer.

However, the higher the number of layers, the less light spots. At this time, the highest position of the light spot is just the fifth layer. As for the sixth layer, there is no light spot.

That is to say, no one has reached the sixth floor of the nine soul towers.

In fact, not to mention the sixth floor, even the fifth floor and the fourth floor, not many people have boarded it.

Chapter 2866

"Look, there's someone on the fifth floor of zhenhun tower again in battle platform 1."

At a certain moment, accompanied by a cry of surprise, in an instant, countless people's eyes fell on the soul tower of No. 1 battle platform.

I saw another light spot on the sixth floor of zhenhun tower of battle platform 1. It was obvious that someone had just stepped in.

"The friars of No.1 battle platform are very strong. Now twelve of them have reached the fifth floor. This is by far the most number of people on the fifth floor. "

"Yes, there are only 23 people on the fifth floor of the zhenhun tower on the other eight platforms, and there are 12 people on the No. 1 platform. It's terrible."

"I just don't know if any of these 12 people can step on the sixth or even the seventh level."

"I can't see it. It's said that in the past 20 years, the highest record of zhenhun tower is the sixth floor, and only one person has stepped into it. They want to break the record, almost impossible

"I don't think so. Maybe today's record will be broken and miracles will happen. You know, this debate has attracted all the Tianjiao monks in Xuanyun city. "

Countless monks were talking about it, and they were very excited.

Looking at their expressions, it was as if they were not others but themselves.

On the high platform, Xia Bailiu and his party are also looking forward to it. They expect someone to break the record and climb to the sixth floor or even higher.

Only in this way can they have the opportunity to recruit real talents and send them to Liuzhou University.

Otherwise, they are unlikely to succeed even if they are willing to recommend.

You know, anyone who can enter Liuzhou college is a monster. And those demons, at least, can climb the sixth floor of the soul tower.

Because twenty years ago, the genius who ascended the sixth floor of zhenhun tower barely passed the examination of Liuzhou University.

Battle platform 1, the fifth floor of zhenhun tower, Wang Fan has stepped into it.

The fifth floor is somewhat different from the first four. The mental power has been completely suppressed to the limit. Even Wang fan can only stretch out a hundred meters.

Not only that, on the fifth floor of the zhenhun tower, there is a layer of gray fog, which blocks the sight and can only see things within three meters of the whole body.

Wang Fan felt the scene and couldn't help frowning.

He closed his eyes and stopped.

As a monk in the imperial realm, his mental power can only spread a hundred meters, which is not much different from that of a blind man. Wang fan doesn't want to be in such danger.

After he stopped, he subconsciously controlled the mixed grain track to roll to the pressure on the mental force.

In a flash, those prestige will be swept away, and then, his spiritual power will extend out without barrier, covering the whole fifth floor space.

He clearly scanned the other eleven who stepped on the fifth floor.

At this time, one of the eleven people had found the entrance to the sixth floor, while eight people were sitting in different directions with their knees crossed, adapting to the pressure of the fifth floor.

There are only two people, just like blind people, walking around in a random way, with no purpose at

all.

Wang Fan felt the scene and couldn't help feeling relieved.

Fortunately, his mixed lines didn't lose their function. Otherwise, it would be a waste of time to adapt to the pressure here?

Here, his mixed lines are just like a super cheater.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart and directly bypassed the other ten people and walked towards the entrance to the sixth floor.

However, before he reached the entrance to the sixth floor, the man who had already reached the entrance to the sixth floor had already stepped on the stairs and disappeared in the fifth floor.

...

"oh my God, someone really stepped on the sixth floor."

"How powerful! Who is this man? It's the highest record in 20 years. "

"The great battle of Taoism is really rich in gold. It's the gathering of real pride."

When the man stepped on the sixth floor, it was completely blown up outside.

Countless people could not help but stand up and began to scream excitedly.

Some city masters are even praying that the friars who step on the sixth floor will come out of their city.

"Oh, my God, I don't want to be dazzled, but someone has stepped on the sixth floor? How is that possible? "

"Am I dreaming? Isn't that incredible?"

"Stage 1, is there going to be a miracle?"

"The world is so crazy."

However, the exclamation of those people has not yet fallen, and another exclamation has followed.

Immediately after that, everyone has seen that there is another light spot on the sixth floor of the soul tower of No. 1 battle platform.

At this time, the two light spots are golden, extremely dazzling.

Looking at this scene, not to mention those monks who were just watching the war, even Xia Baishan and other senior Xia family members could not help but stand up with a look of excitement and shock. There are two people on the sixth floor of Zhenhun tower. What does it mean?

Is he Xuanyun City, or his Xia family, going to rise?

We should know that 90% of the people who appeared in Xuanyun city in this battle came from the Xia family's ruling area.

This also means that if there are evil characters, they are most likely to join his Xia family and become the core.

After all, if the other party wants to enter Liuzhou University, it will not be possible without his Xia family's recommendation.

At this time, Xia Baishan was very excited. He even saw the rise of the Xia family and the future of the Xia family.

Platform one, level six, soul tower.

As soon as Wang Fan stepped into it, he saw a beautiful shadow.

Yes, it's a beautiful image.

This person is sitting not far from the exit to the sixth floor, sitting cross legged, adapting to the pressure of the sixth floor.

She wore a purple dress, noble temperament, just like a relegated immortal.

Her appearance is also extremely beautiful, as if it is a masterpiece of the creator, without the slightest flaw.

Originally, the woman's eyes were closed. But after Wang Fan stepped on the sixth floor, her closed eyes suddenly opened.

She looked at Wang Fan, eyes in the emergence of a touch of shock, followed by red lips, asked, "who are you?"

She was really shocked, because she had seen all the other ten people on the fifth floor, but there was no Wang Fan in them.

"Who are you?" Wang Fan did not answer the other side's question, but asked indifferently.

When the woman heard Wang Fan's words, her shocked expression dissipated and became calm.

She did not continue to talk, but closed her eyes again, began to adapt to the pressure here.

Wang fan saw the woman's expression, the corner of his mouth raised a smile, also did not continue to speak, but turned to the distance.

Do you pretend to be arrogant? Who won't? How ridiculous!

When the woman saw Wang Fan walking to the distance without saying a word, she opened her eyes again and looked at Wang Fan, then closed them slowly.

She really disdains to answer Wang Fan's question. In her opinion, even if Wang Fan steps on the sixth floor of the soul tower, she still has no equal right to talk with her.

She asked about Wang Fan's identity, which is to see Wang Fan, but Wang Fan asked about her identity, some do not know good or bad. Wang fan doesn't deserve to know her identity.

On the sixth level, the scope of the eye is smaller, only two meters around the body. As for mental power, it is compressed to 50 meters.

But this time, Wang Fan didn't use the mixed pattern trace, but just like the woman, he began to adapt to the pressure here.

Chapter 2867

The coercion here can not only harden the body, but also the soul and spiritual power. Naturally, Wang Fan didn't want to miss this opportunity.

The reason why he used mixed grain trace before was to see if his mixed grain trace had lost its effect.

With the continuous refining, Wang Fan's body, soul and spirit are constantly strengthened.

At the same time, the scope of his mental power has also begun to expand.

Two hours later, Wang Fan stood up and flew to the entrance to the seventh floor.

In just a few dozen breaths, Wang Fan has come to the entrance to the seventh floor.

He just hesitated a little, then flashed into the seventh floor.

Almost as soon as he entered the seventh floor, the woman came here at the same time.

"Wait a minute." The woman uttered a voice, but Wang Fan's body had already disappeared on the stairs leading to the seventh floor.

The woman's Willow eyebrows frowned and pondered for a moment, then rushed in with the same.

"My God, the seventh floor, it's really the seventh floor!"

"It's incredible that someone has actually climbed the seventh floor!"

"Who is this man? It's too evil, isn't it

Outside, everyone screamed again, looking very excited.

The seventh floor. It's the seventh floor of zhenhun tower. It hasn't been recorded in the past 20 years. But now, someone has.

On the high platform, Xia Baishan also stood up, looking very excited.

He didn't expect that such evil figures had appeared in this battle.

This is just the first round of screening. There are so many people who are against heaven. What will happen next?

He has secretly vowed in his heart that no matter who this person is, he must be included in his Xia family.

Platform one, level six, soul tower.

With a deep bang and a puff of blood, the woman who rushed to the seventh floor was shocked back by the strong pressure.

Her white mouth brimmed with blood and looked very dazzling.

"Can't he go up? How did he get up?" The woman didn't wipe the blood on the corner of her mouth. Instead, she stared at Wang Fan who had disappeared on the steps and murmured.

Previously, if not for her quick response, timely and decisive choice to return, I'm afraid it would be more than hematemeses, she is likely to be killed.

She didn't expect that someone could easily step into the ladder that almost killed her. Moreover, this person is also Tianjiao in Xuanyun city. This is ·

"who is this person? Is he here to try, just like me? Or is he really the pride of Xuanyun city

The woman whispered again, but soon shook her head, "no, he will never be the pride of Xuanyun city. How can such a monster be born in such a small area? "

Wang Fan didn't know what the woman thought, let alone that she had been shaken back to the sixth floor.

At this time, he has appeared in the seventh layer, and began to use the pressure here to refine himself.

An hour later, he got up and stepped on the eighth floor. He stayed on the eighth floor for only half an hour, then stepped on the ninth floor.

At this time, Wang Fan has long forgotten that this is still the scene of the debate in Xuanyun city. He only knows that the pressure of zhenhun tower is beneficial to him and can enhance his strength.

Outside, everyone is numb.

In their opinion, this battle of Taoism is likely to be a freak. Otherwise, how could it be so evil and reach the top directly?

Xia Baishan is also a victim of thunder. He doesn't know what he's feeling.

If we say that when Wang Fan stepped on the seventh floor, he was sure to attract Wang Fan. But now, Wang Fan has reached the top. Is it possible for him to attract Wang Fan?

Such a monster, will he take a fancy to the Xia family?

But soon, Xia Baishan did not think so much, because the first round of screening is coming to an end.

He fixed his eyes on the motionless light spot standing on the ninth floor, gave a deep breath, and made a voice in his mouth, "OK, the first round of trial is over, you can come out."

His voice is transmitted through some secret method, so that it can be heard by all the people in the nine soul towers.

After his voice came out, countless people in the soul tower began to return quickly, layer upon layer down.

Xia Baishan's eyes are always on the spot representing Wang Fan. No matter whether he can attract Wang fan or not, he must know who Wang fan is.

If this kind of person can not be used by him, he must be wiped out. Otherwise, if he becomes an enemy, he will have endless troubles.

Not only Xia Baishan, but also many people are staring at the light spot representing Wang Fan. They also want to know who Wang fan is.

It's just that soon they're stupid. Because in the second layer, the light spot representing Wang Fan disappeared for a short time, and immediately mixed into the large number of light spots. They can't tell which one is Wang Fan at all.

"What's the matter? How can the light spot disappear for a short time?" Countless people are very confused, feel very difficult to accept.

Xia Baishan also stood up and clenched his fists tightly.

Space power, this is space power!

Only when the magic power of space is exerted in the soul tower, can the light spot represented by itself appear this situation.

The friars on the first floor of the emperor's realm not only ascended the soul tower, but also mastered the magic power of space, which can be described as more than evil.

Soon, everyone came out of the soul tower and landed on the platform.

Those who appear first are naturally those who have been eliminated. In the end, only those who have been promoted are left on each stage.

There are 100 monks on the first floor, 20 monks on the second floor and 10 monks on the third floor.

Among the three great realm friars, the most remarkable one is naturally the one in the imperial realm.

You know, in this war, the number of friars on the first floor of the Empire was the most.

Tens of thousands of friars on the first floor of the imperial realm fought in the soul tower, but only a hundred were left in the end. This shows how excellent these hundred people are.

Looking at the hundred people standing on the platform, countless people are full of emotion and enthusiasm.

In particular, the forces or family war elders represented by the 100 people behind them only felt a burst of excitement.

Xia Baishan glanced at the promotion people on the nine stages, and then vaguely looked at more than ten people including Wang Fan. Then he said,

"congratulations on your promotion to the next round, and I look forward to your more wonderful performance."

"Next, please leave the battle platform first and hand over the battle platform to the friars on the first

floor of the imperial territory."

With Xia Baishan's words falling, the friars of No. 4 to No. 9 battleground all left and emptied the battleground.

When Xia Baishan saw that the platform was empty, he continued, "next is the challenge. Who do you think is not worthy to stand here, you can challenge him. If the Challenger wins, he will be promoted to the top 50. If he loses, he will be out

"If a challenger wins, he will be promoted to the top 50. If he loses, he will not be out. Instead, he will have the same chance to challenge others."

"Well, the challenge starts now. This round of challenges can be carried out at the same time by nine platforms."

Chapter 2868

"Next, please leave the stage 1, 2 and 3, and then challenge."

Xia Baishan's words fell. Suddenly, all the 100 promoted people left the battlefield.

However, after leaving the battle platform, immediately nine figures galloped out again and boarded the nine battle platforms.

This kind of challenge, of course, is the first challenge to occupy the advantage.

Because if you challenge first, you can choose your opponent according to your own strength, and you will have a great chance of winning. If you accept the challenge passively, you will be more likely to lose.

Once defeated, it is not only a blow to the mind, but also a consumption. Even if there is a chance to challenge, the chance of winning will not be very high.

"Bai Qianshao, that's Bai Qianshao of the Bai family. I didn't expect that he went up first. This ·"

"Duan Kaihe, I didn't expect that even he went up. It seems that someone is going to be miserable."

"Wow, even Xia Yuntian has gone up. Does he feel the pressure?"

The shadow of the nine Taoist figures fell on the platform, and three people immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Bai Qianshao, duankaihe, Xia Yuntian.

These three people in 100 people, are extremely strong existence, the strength is extremely terrible, even known as the popular candidates to win the championship.

Of course, since Xia Yuntian was defeated by Wang Fan in Zhaoyang building, he is no longer the favorite candidate to win the championship, but replaced by Wang Fan. But even so, we can't deny the power of Xia Yuntian.

As soon as they stepped on the platform, they immediately attracted the attention of countless people and attracted the attention of thousands of people.

Wang Fan didn't move, he just stood there quietly looking at the nine people who fell on the platform.

For him, there is no need to rush to challenge others, let alone to promote in this way.

As long as he passively accepts the challenge, defeats the opponent to achieve the promotion goal.

It's confidence, it's confidence in his own strength.

Of course, there are also some proud people, like Wang Fan, who have such plans, but there are not many.

Wang Fan just glanced at those people, then couldn't help frowning, and then turned to look at a woman not far from the side.

This woman is the one who ascended the sixth floor, but now she is staring at him, which makes him a little uncomfortable.

"I challenge him."

"I challenge him."

"I challenge him!"

At this time, the nine men on the platform had made a sound and pointed to their opponents.

Because they didn't know each other and there was no number plate to distinguish their identities, the nine could only use the word "he" instead.

After these nine people all choose the good match, Wang Fan couldn't help but frown.

Because he found that three of the nine chose Wang Fan, which made him very depressed.

Is it hard to be like a soft persimmon?

Whoosh, whoosh.

Six challenged friars flew down on the platform, and in a flash, only three of the nine platforms were empty.

And those three people, their fingers are pointing in the same direction, Wang Fan.

Wang Fan touched his nose, stepped on the ground, fell directly to one of the platforms, and immediately looked at the other two, "come here together."

Boom!

His voice fell, and in an instant, the whole audience was in an uproar.

Is it crazy that Wang fan should fight three with one?

Those three people's faces were ugly. They didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so arrogant and threatened to challenge them.

"You are just at the beginning of the first floor of the imperial realm, and you deserve it?"

"Well, you are chosen only because you are the weakest. Since you have chosen him, it seems that you can only take advantage of him."

The friars on the other two battlefields snorted with disdain, and then they didn't bother to see Wang Fan any more. Instead, they continued to pick up other opponents.

As for the monk who was in the same station with Wang Fan, his eyes were not good at staring at Wang Fan,

"you are just a waste of the early stage of the Empire. If I do it, you will die. I'll give you a chance to go down on your own. I don't want to kill you as a waste. "

The friar was very arrogant and looked askance at Wang Fan, disdainful to attack Wang Fan.

Obviously, Wang Fan's previous arrogance angered him, so he humiliated Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not get angry, but looked at the man with a smile, "the waste of the first layer of the Empire? Are you born beyond the early stage of the Empire, and have not experienced this stage? "

He pointed to the man and said, "I'll give you a chance to get out of here. I won't kill you. Otherwise, if I do, you will die. "

The same arrogant disdain words, directly to the other party.

"Ha ha, it's interesting."

"Crazy, really crazy, just don't know who can laugh to the end."

"It seems that the boy at the beginning of the first floor of the empire is going to have bad luck. He is likely to be defeated." "You know what? It's a crazy Dao, the crazy Dao of Heifeng city. Will he lose? I think you'd better have a moment of silence for his opponent. "

When they heard the conversation, the crowd around the platform where they were in was in an uproar again.

This has not started the war, the smell of gunpowder has been so strong, it seems that the next battle will be more exciting.

"You want to die!" Hearing Wang Fan's provocation, the friar suddenly twisted his face. He a roar, momentum burst, the whole person toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, a long sword appeared in his hand. His wrist trembled. The sword crossed a bright arc in mid air and stabbed Wang Fan's head.

There is a sharp sound explosion in the air. The light of the sword is passing by. The space is shaking and the air waves are rolling. It seems that it is going to be divided into two.

"Weak, it's too weak. You are a sword practitioner, but your sword is so slow. It's like tortoise's speed. I really don't know how to practice it. "

"Even if the sword is slow, the sword power is so weak that it doesn't even form its own sword power."

"As for you, I don't understand how you got into the top 100. Is the gold content of the top 100 so bad?"

Wang fan saw the other side cut, but can't help shaking his head, also made comments.

This scene made those who watched the war speechless for a while.

This NIMA, the fierce sword power has completely shrouded Wang Fan, and even has the mind to comment? Are you looking for death?

The young man was also very angry. He only felt the Qi and blood in his chest. He madly urged the sword in his hand to make it more meaningful and powerful.

At this time, a more brilliant light came out.

That's a knife.

Just like a comet, the sword suddenly lights up and lights up the whole platform. Then, in the eyes of the

people, all the sword power has completely disappeared.

The swords have disappeared and collapsed, but they have no power to resist. Just in a moment, the whole battle platform was left with only a knife.

Hiss.

A light sound, knife awn like cutting tofu cut the Friar's chest, with a touch of blood blooming, the friar was directly blasted out, heavily fell on the edge of the platform.

His face turned pale and his eyes darkened at this moment.

When he was about to faint, he heard Wang Fan's last words,

"Hey, for your sake, I won't kill you, lest everyone say I bully you."

Hiss.

The young man burst out with blood and fell into a complete coma.

Dead silence!

A dead silence!

It's ·

to kill your opponent in seconds

Chapter 2869

Countless people trembled, trembling for the strength of Wang Fan.

The young man who was defeated by Wang fan can be said to be strong now, but even so, he was killed by a knife, and Wang Fan's toughness can be imagined.

After Wang Fan defeated the opponent, he turned to look at the other two young men who wanted to challenge him.

It's just that the two young men have chosen other opponents and fought together, which makes him helpless and unable to solve them at the same time.

"Well, you've made it to the next round. Let's leave the stage." At this time, a majestic voice came out, which was the voice of Xiabai mountain.

Xia Baishan was looking at Wang Fan, and his eyes were shining.

Obviously, he suspected that Wang Fan was the one who ascended the soul tower.

Wang Fan glanced at Xiabai mountain, nodded his head, and then jumped off the platform.

When Wang Fan jumped down from the battle platform, another exclamation came from the crowd.

Wang Fan followed the crowd's eyes and saw that the battle over Bai Qianshao, Duan Kaihe and Xia Yuntian was over.

These three people's strength is incomparably strong, almost defeated the opponent with the way of rolling, obtained the victory of this battle.

Bai Qianshao's attack is terrifying. A meteor hammer is like the hammer of the God of war.

With only one blow, all the attacks and defenses of the opponent have been broken, and the opponent has been blasted out and won the battle.

Duan Kaihe's nine ring sword is more like the sickle of death. The shadow of the sword in the sky has wrapped the opponent in an instant, and then it is torn and killed.

Xia Yuntian is also domineering. Just like Wang fanzhan, he used several kinds of elemental energy to attack.

The branches and vines formed by the energy of wood elements bind each other, and then the spears, swords and meteorites formed by the energy of gold and earth elements bombard each other, hitting each other hard and winning.

Three people's performance is extremely astonishing, has caused a sensation the entire audience.

Soon, the battle of the other five platforms was over.

In addition to one Challenger lost out, the other eight challengers all defeated their opponents and won.

However, one of the eight challengers' opponents was killed and five were seriously injured, which means they are out.

There are only two people left to challenge others.

In other words, seven out of nine.

Looking at this scene, all the spectators are extremely excited.

The beginning has been so fierce, you can imagine how wonderful the next battle will be.

Among the spectators, a middle-aged man's brow could not help frowning.

Because he found that the people who entered the soul tower in Baiyun City, except Xia Yuntian, were not able to come out.

There is no need to say more about what this means.

Who dare to kill all the people in Baiyun city?

Xing Ji and Aojiang are not allowed. After all, they belong to outsiders, but Xia Yunxuan, Xia Yunyi and Xia Kun are his Xia family.

Xia Yunxuan and Xia Yunyi, in particular, are the best of his Xia family in Baiyun City, with outstanding talent.

But now, how can he accept that these two people have been killed?

Dada dada.

Just when Xia Shichuan, the master of Baiyun City, looked a little ugly, an old servant came to him.

Xia Shichuan looked at the old servant and asked, "how is it? Has it been investigated?"

The old servant nodded, "according to the monks who have entered the soul tower, they have all been killed, and they have been killed by one person."

The old servant's voice was a little low and his face was a little ugly. It was obvious that the news had a great impact on him.

When Xia Shichuan heard this, he suddenly felt that his head was about to explode.

Then, an irrepressible sense of killing burst out, but he forced it down.

He looked at the old servant, twisted his face and asked, "who?"

"Crazy knife from black wind city." The old servant murmured, his voice almost inaudible.

"Crazy knife?"

Click!

Xia Shichuan hands of a play jade beads were crushed, his eyes, is blooming out of the eye-catching killing.

"Is it because of the little things in Zhaoyang building that he killed all the people in Baiyun city except Xia Yuntian? It's a bit too cruel and overbearing, isn't it

Xia Shichuan's face was ferocious and angry.

He said, his eyes have fallen on the edge of the battle platform of crazy knife body, in the eyes of the murderous fury.

Wang Fan dares to kill his family in Baiyun city. He will not let Wang Fan go. When the debate ends, he will die.

Now he only hopes that Wang Fan will not be too outstanding and will not be favored by the Xia family of Xuanyun City, and will join the Xia family of Xuanyun city.

The old servant did not speak.

Although he knows that the reason is that Xia Yunxuan and others are chasing Xia Jiao and others, they are ruthlessly killed by Wang Fan. But this kind of thing, he will not say, because he knows Xia Shichuan does not want to hear.

Wang fan is bored looking at the battle on the platform, suddenly felt a touch of rage to the extreme killing.

He turned to look, and immediately saw Xia Shichuan's venomous eyes.

Wang fan is puzzled. He doesn't know this man at all. What does this man do to show his killing intention?

However, Wang Fan soon understood that this man was the Lord of Baiyun city.

Most people know the grudge between him and Baiyun City, and it's no secret that he killed Xia Yunxuan and his party.

If this man is the Lord of Baiyun City, he will be able to understand if he shows such a killing intention to him.

After thinking about the identity of the other party, Wang Fan showed a sarcastic look, then turned his eyes away and ignored it.

He is not afraid of the Xia family of Xuanyun City, let alone the head of Baiyun city.

What's more, on such an occasion, does the Lord of Baiyun dare to touch him? That's a joke.

"Crazy knife." When Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to Xia Shichuan, Xia Yuntian came towards him.

Wang Fan light swept Xia Yuntian one eye, indifferent way, "what's up?"

Xia Yuntian bit his teeth and asked, "Xia Yunxuan, were they killed by you?"

"Yes, I killed him." Wang fan is very calm answer, then disdain of swept Xia Yuntian one eye, "how, you want to revenge for them?"

Xia Yuntian's face is a little blue, and his anger can't help burning crazily. "Crazy knife, isn't it because of the little enmity of Zhaoyang building?"

"You killed them. Don't you think you're a little bit too vicious? Are you deceiving too much? "

"You're right. I've been deceiving people too much. What can you do?" Wang Fan didn't bother to explain at all, because there was no meaning at all.

He looked at Xia Yuntian with disdain, "if you want revenge, you can challenge me directly. I'll go on. If you don't have the seed of revenge, get out of here and don't talk about it here. "

Xia Yuntian was so mercilessly humiliated by Wang fan that his face was already red, and he was very angry.

This son of a bitch is so arrogant that he can't bear it!

The people around can't help a burst of uproar, all shocked to see two people.

Wang Fan dare to challenge Xia Yuntian like this, and even dare to tell him to go away. Is that arrogant?

But soon they got excited again.

If Wang fan doesn't give Xia Yuntian such a face, will Xia Yuntian bear it?

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But to everyone's disappointment, Xia Yuntian didn't dare fight at all. He just stared at Wang Fan angrily for a while, and then turned away.

"Does Xia Yuntian dare not fight? Am I right? "

"The first day in Baiyun city? Bah, I don't think it's a good name. "

"It's said that he had a battle with crazy Dao in Zhaoyang building, which ended in a tragic defeat. It seems to be true."

"Hum, if you dare not fight and go up to provoke, you are humiliating yourself."

Seeing Xia Yuntian turning to leave, the onlookers who couldn't see the good play immediately began to make some uncomfortable comments, and the words were extremely ugly.

Xia Yuntian listened to the sarcasm, his face was more gloomy and terrible, but he didn't dare to attack, so he had to endure.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the comments of the people around him. His eyes were always on the battlefield.

It has to be said that there are still some evil monks in the debate of Xuanyun city.

At least he saw that the strength of the eight or nine monks was very good. Although they were not comparable with him, they were already very powerful in the same situation.

With the battle, the first round was soon over and the top 50 were decided.

Of the 50 people who were eliminated, 11 were directly killed, 32 were seriously injured, and only seven were not seriously injured.

It can be seen from this that the battle is fierce.

After the top 50 were decided, Xia Baishan fell on the stage again. He looked at the top 50 promoted by Wang Fan and said, "the next battle is scuffle. Only the top 10 of the 50 promoted are left, and the rest are out."

"Well, please go to the central battle platform and fight. If you are defeated, you can choose to admit defeat. I hope you can do as you can

With the sound of Xiabai mountain, the scene was in an uproar again.

Scuffle? Isn't that cruel?

After all, scuffle is very unfair. If the weaker people unite to deal with the stronger people, even the stronger ones are likely to be out.

Xia Baishan's announcement of such a rule is undoubtedly a heavy bomb, which has exploded in people's hearts.

Not to mention the onlookers, even the top 50 who were promoted, their faces were a little dignified.

After all, under such rules, strength can no longer represent everything.

Wang Fan's face is not much change, he is very calm on the platform, and then came to a edge.

For him, whatever the rules are, they are the same.

As long as those people don't provoke him, he won't go to each other's trouble. Of course, if someone who doesn't have eyes dares to challenge him, don't blame him for being rude.

After fifty people boarded the platform, the battle broke out instantly.

In order to avoid being besieged, the stronger monks almost rushed to the weaker ones at the first time.

In a flash, the sound of the terrible waves of air swept across the battlefield.

Of course, there are also a few people who, like Wang Fan, occupy a position and do not take part in the battle.

These people are very confident in their own strength, they disdain to fight with the weak.

For example, the woman who ascended the sixth floor, as well as Bai Qianshao, Duan Kaihe, Chu Fantian, ye Xiaoran and others who beat their opponents in the first round.

Xia Yuntian originally just stayed in a corner and didn't plan to take part in the battle.

Unfortunately, he was approached by three people.

There is nothing to say, he can only fight.

Four people fight together in an instant, fight extremely fierce.

Under the crazy attack of Xia Yuntian, the attack storm formed by innumerable element energy rolled towards the three people, which was extremely dazzling.

Just can go to now, those three people are not weak, they unite together, crazy resist Xia Yuntian attack, Xia Yuntian a time also simply can't help three people.

With the battle, Xia Yuntian gradually showed fatigue and fell into the downwind.

At a certain moment, along with his two people into a serious injury, he himself was blown out, completely lost combat effectiveness.

In this way, the four ended up with three out.

Xia Yuntian fell to the ground, his face was very ugly, and he was very unwilling.

He's the first genius in Baiyun city. Where is he going?

Even before he came to Xuanyun city to participate in the debate, he had the pride of winning the championship and being recommended to Liuzhou students for cultivation.

But since he met Wang Fan in Zhaoyang building, all his pride and light have disappeared.

Until now, he even failed to squeeze in the top ten, and he has been out of the game.

Under the battle platform, Xia Shichuan, the leader of Baiyun City, was also not good-looking.

How sad and ironic that there are so many arrogant people in Baiyun city who don't even occupy one of the top ten seats? He couldn't help but cast his hateful eyes on Wang Fan, whose old face had been extremely distorted.

Wang Fan stood there and no one dared to touch him, but Xia Yuntian was besieged. What is the reason for this?

His heart is very unbalanced!

In Xia Yuntian seriously injured out of the moment, there are three people to the corner of a woman.

This scene not only attracted the attention of countless people under the stage, but also attracted the attention of Wang Fan.

Because the woman who the three men went to was not someone else, it was the mysterious and arrogant woman who ascended the sixth level.

"Younger martial sister, I don't think this kind of fight and kill is suitable for you. Don't know what you think?"

Among the three, a handsome young man with elegant demeanor looked at the woman with a smile and said gently.

The woman's look is not much change, she looked up at the three calmly, asked, "you want to join hands to sweep me out?"

"How can we say that, younger martial sister? We're just for the sake of younger martial sister."

"After all, it's a scuffle, and it's silent. Younger martial sister, you are so beautiful. If you get hurt, it's not very good."

The handsome young man is still smiling, a tone of thinking for the sake of women.

When the woman heard this, there was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes

Drink out a word, suddenly, the momentum on her body became furious.

At the same time, countless ribbons from her body diffuse out, like a heavy chain, crazy toward the three swept in the past.

Three people didn't expect that the woman would say that they would do it, and they were so powerful and overbearing.

Looking at the ribbons and chains sweeping all over the sky, the handsome young man's face changed and suddenly drank, "retreat!"

But where is the time?

Even if their speed is fast enough, and they have also launched a powerful attack to the ribbons, it is still useless.

Their attack fell on the ribbon, as if it were on the indestructible steel, making a sound that could not be shaken.

Just for a moment, the ribbon all over the sky has already wrapped the three people into rice dumplings, and then tossed them up and smashed them to the battlefield.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of the three men falling on the platform was like a heavy hammer hitting on everyone's heart, which made everyone tremble wildly.

It's, it's too violent, isn't it?

It's hard for them to imagine that such a beautiful woman, jiaodidi, would be so violent.

Not to mention those onlookers, even Wang Fan's pupils couldn't help contracting.

Naturally, he could see that the ribbon was just an ordinary ribbon, but it was a blessing of all kinds of elemental energy.

However, this woman's concise degree of elemental energy is much more terrible than that of Xia Yuntian.