

Mighty Sk 2941

Chapter 2941

Wang Fan looked at the young man with a sword on his back, and he couldn't help sighing.

These guys in Jiandi Palace are very proud.

Is it so difficult for him to fight Liao Chengyuan and end this matter as soon as possible?

Wang Fan was a little impatient, so he didn't have the courtesy before. He looked at the young man with the sword and said,

"the man named Cang Kui just now was as arrogant as you, but we all saw the result."

Just a word, just like a slap in the face, severely beat on the young man with sword.

That anger in his heart.

Wang Fan even compared him with Cang Kui. Isn't that to say that he still didn't see enough in front of Wang Fan, and the result would be like Cang Kui?

What's the shame? It's just a rude man. Can you compare with him? What a shame!

Under the stage, that hasn't had time to leave of the Cang shame, hear this words, almost didn't restrain, a mouthful of blood spurt out.

What is face slapping? That's it. But he can't refute it.

Losers, what qualifications to speak?

"Well, you don't have to be angry. Let me understand your arrogant strength." Wang fan is too lazy to be polite and continues to say.

However, his words were equivalent to another slap on the face of the young man.

Is Wang Fan disdainful of him for asking him to do it first?

"Good, good!" The young man with the sword on his back crunched his teeth. When his words fell, he drew his sword and chopped it at Wang Fan.

A sword out, heaven and earth swing, the fury of the sword, directly oppressed Wang Fan's body.

The terrible sword power, even those onlookers, felt a touch of suffocation, they had to retreat again and again.

In any case, this young man with sword is the pride of the eighth floor of Jiandi palace, and his strength is beyond doubt.

Let alone Jiandi palace. Even if we look at the whole college, how many people are his opponents?

Wang Fan felt the power of Lingtian sword on the young man, and didn't retreat at all.

He didn't even put out a knife. He just stepped out and killed the young man like lightning.

The fists were excited and bombed on the terrible sword force. The sound of boom and clatter came out and the sword force was smashed.

This scene is very similar to the Thunder Dragon of Wang Fan who was smashed by Cangqian's fist before.

However, Wang fan is not ashamed.

After he opened the sword with one punch, his figure had moved forward again and approached the young man's body.

The young man looked at the scene with his eyes slightly fixed.

His sword was stronger and fiercer. It seemed that he had formed a sword, a sword of killing and cutting, and killed Wang Fan with lightning speed.

Wang fan is not dodge, his right hand has become a palm, toward the front shot.

Boom!

With a bang, Wang Fan began to retreat.

This is the first time he has retreated since today's battle.

But in the same way, the young man with sword on his back was also shaken back, and his Qi and blood rolled up.

Although he defeated Wang Fan, Wang Fan's strength also defeated him.

With only one blow, he knew that Wang Fan was a strong enemy, and he could not be underestimated.

"Didn't you say it was enough to destroy me? Why, just a little strength?" Wang Fan kept his figure steady and his voice was sarcastic.

At the moment when the words came out, his figure had rushed to the young man with sword on his back again.

The young man with sword on his back stares at Wang Fan, his eyes are cold, and his body is full of fury.

He held a sword in his right hand and chopped it out with one sword after another.

In a burst of hissing sound, a sword light rips out in the air. Just in a moment, the whole sky is submerged in the sword light.

The light of the sword is bright, the meaning of the sword is strong and fierce.

Every sword light contains the power of terror. It's the sword of killing and the sword of cutting.

Wang Fan stands in the void like the God of war. In the face of his surging sword, he was not afraid. I saw his hands raised, constantly toward the front of the beat out.

A huge shadow of the palm in the air, constantly toward those sword light.

The sound of the explosion continued to spread, and both began to collapse at the same time.

It's not so bad that you can fight with your hand against your sword.

Those onlookers were shocked again. Wang Fan's understanding of the meaning of the sword is not only extraordinary, but also extraordinary even for his understanding of martial arts.

Naturally, they can see that Wang Fan has exerted his strong martial arts skills.

Of course, the young swordsman also showed his strong martial arts skills, but they were all blocked by Wang Fan.

"You say I'm not worthy to fight with Liao Chengyuan. You are enough to destroy me. Is that your strength? What is it that can be said to be enough to destroy me? "

Wang Fan said disdainfully, suddenly, the offensive changed greatly. He suddenly stepped out, turned his palm into a fist, and roared at the young man with sword on his back.

Just one step, it seems that through the distance of time and space, came to the young man with sword.

The young man with sword on his back felt the scene and his face changed greatly. However, his speed was not slow. He began to retreat in an instant, and he also made a sword.

Bang, click.

The style of boxing surges on that sword, the fist is broken and the sword is broken.

At this time, the back sword had taken the lead and split the second sword.

The light of the sword is flashing, fast as a ghost, and it stabs Wang fan like lightning.

However, when the sword light was about to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan had already taken the second step.

He took this step as if he had experienced precise calculation and just avoided the sword.

At the same time, Wang Fan's second punch has been followed.

Eight step boxing, one step at a time, is extremely mysterious.

The young man with sword on his back changed his face greatly and his figure suddenly retreated.

This time, he has no spare force to fight back, can only retreat.

However, although his speed is fast, it is still worse than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's fist still fell on him, which made him vomit a mouthful of blood essence.

"Are all the people in Jiandi palace so arrogant to you? Not much strength, but still so arrogant? "

"Didn't you say that you were enough to destroy me? Why didn't you destroy me? Who destroyed me?"

Wang Fan's voice came out and resounded through the sky, which made the young man's face more ugly.

He even felt that other people looked at him as if they were looking at idiots.

Self humiliation, that's self humiliation.

However, Wang Fan still did not give him a chance, almost in the voice of the moment, the third step, has stepped out, and blew out the third punch.

This fist directly and solidly fell on the young man with the sword on his back. There were two loud sounds. His sword was broken in his hand, and his body was also smashed under the platform.

With a bang, his body hit the ground heavily and his face was as gray as ashes.

For Jianxiu, the sword is in people, and the sword is everything to them.

But now, his sword has been broken, which means that his faith has collapsed, and the heart of Tao has suffered a great blow.

"Are all the people in Daodi palace as evil as you? If you win, you will win. Why should you strike others' heart? You are a man to blame. "

A low voice came from the direction of Jiandi palace, and then a young man with extraordinary temperament came out of Jiandi palace.

His appearance is ordinary, but his temperament is extraordinary.

He didn't carry a sword, but he was like a sword.

At the moment when he appeared, thousands of eyes were focused on him, as if he was the only one left in the whole world.

And he, step by step, went to Wang Fan, to the battlefield.

Wang Fan looked at the man with a slight squint in his eyes.

Although he has not seen this person and he has not declared his name, he already knows who this person is.

The eighth level monster in Jiandi palace is also the ultimate goal of his trip, Liao Chengyuan!

Chapter 2942

"Liao Chengyuan, did he finally show up?"

"It's really not easy for Wang Fan to force out Liao Chengyuan."

"Next, there will be another dragon and tiger fight, but although Wang fan is strong, I'm afraid he can't beat Liao Chengyuan."

Seeing Liao Chengyuan appear, everyone can't help but start talking. Even many people look at Liao Chengyuan with admiration and awe.

Liao Chengyuan, as an evil figure on the eighth floor of Jiandi palace, although he is not the strongest in the whole college, he has already stood at the top.

It is inevitable that people like him will be worshipped and awed by countless people.

Wang Fan's eyes also fell on Liao Chengyuan. Although he was ordinary, he was full of air. If he stands there, it will give people a sense that can not be ignored.

Obviously, Liao Chengyuan is extraordinary.

Wang Fan didn't care about Liao Cheng's sarcasm. He said directly, "who are you? Since you want to fight, let's report your name. I, Wang Fan, don't fight the unknown."

Just one sentence is like a slap on Liao Chengyuan's face.

Who is Liao Chengyuan? If you look at the whole Liuzhou college, how can anyone not know him?

As a newcomer, Wang fan may not have met Liao Chengyuan, but he should have heard what the following people said?

That being the case, Wang Fan was obviously slapping in the face when he said this.

Liao Chengyuan was not angry because of Wang Fan's words. He looked at Wang Fan indifferently and said, "don't you want to challenge me? I am Liao Chengyuan."

His voice was cold and his tone was arrogant. There was a trace of disdain in his eyes looking at Wang Fan.

It's not easy for Wang Fan to fight all the way here and even crush Tianjiao, the demon on the seventh floor of his Jiandi palace.

But it's a joke to say that Wang fan can fight Liao Chengyuan.

Wang Fan had only three levels of cultivation in the imperial realm. Even if his fighting power was against heaven, he could only fight four levels in the imperial realm at most.

Liao Chengyuan, however, was a strong man in the five levels of the imperial realm, and he was also a figure in the six levels of the multi imperial realm.

Wang fan is nothing. How dare you challenge Liao Chengyuan.

Wang Fan looked at Liao Chengyuan, but he didn't do it. Instead, he said calmly, "since you are Liao Chengyuan, you can do it. Let me see, you have some strength."

When Wang Fan said this, a touch of irony appeared in the corner of Liao Chengyuan's mouth, while the onlookers were speechless.

It's crazy that Wang fan should ask Liao Chengyuan to do it first.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you." Liao Chengyuan doesn't talk nonsense either. He just raises his finger and nods to Wang Fan.

In a flash, a road of invisible linglie sword meaning, it has been from his fingertips overwhelming surge out, toward Wang Fan crazy agitation in the past.

That terrible sword meaning, as if aimed at not only Wang Fan's body, but also Wang Fan's soul.

Even if Wang Fan closed his eyes, he seemed to see a sharp sword assassinating him in his mind.

What a powerful sword, what a powerful spirit.

Wang Fan's heart was dark, and he did not hesitate to pull out the shadow knife, then he displayed the three sabres of Chayu.

In the face of such evil figures as Liao Chengyuan, he did not dare to have any carelessness or reservation.

After all, the other side is not only superior to him, but also a monster who can challenge him.

If Wang Fan dares to be careless, he will seek death.

The bright light of the sword surges out, forming a river of swords, rolling madly to the endless sword, making a roaring sound.

However, although Wang Fan blocked the superficial sword intention, he could not stop the illusory sword that pierced his soul.

Under the control of Liao Chengyuan's mental power, the terrible sword of ideas penetrates into Wang Fan's head, and Wang Fan instantly feels a hot stabbing pain.

He gave a loud drink, and his mental power went crazy, forming a sharp stab, bombarding the sword of ideas.

The roaring sound came out. Although the swords of ideas had been smashed, he still felt the tingling pain in his mind, buzzing and almost in a coma.

When Wang Fan completely recovers his pure brightness, Liao Chengyuan's body has approached Wang Fan step by step. With his fingers waving again, he slashes at Wang Fan madly.

From the beginning to the end, his expression is extremely calm, calm, only the corner of the mouth, always with a trace of disdain.

Wang Fan's heart was terrified. Almost in an instant, the space was moved and the magic came out, and the whole person disappeared out of thin air.

"Yes?" Seeing Wang Fan who disappeared out of thin air, Liao Chengyuan's face finally changed for the

first time.

The law of space, Wang Fan even controlled the law of space?

As for the onlookers, it was a shock.

"The law of space. This guy even controls the law of space. It's so bad." "My God, Dao Xiu, body refining monk, ray element energy genius, and they control the law of space. How many cards have this guy not shown?"

Everyone could not help but start to talk in surprise.

Today's battle can be described as soul stirring. Wang Fan has brought them too much shock.

Previously, when they thought that Wang Fan was going to lose in the hands of Cang Qian, the body refining maniac, Wang Fan showed stronger body refining power and defeated Cang Qian with two fists.

Just now, just when they thought that Wang Fan was going to be defeated by Liao Chengyuan, Wang Fan showed the magic of space law.

Wang Fan's cards seem endless. Whenever you think he is going to lose, he can always surprise you.

At the moment, those students who were not optimistic about Wang Fan could not help looking forward to it.

Perhaps, Wang fan can really create a miracle.

Those onlookers were shocked, but Wang Fan didn't. when his figure reappeared, he had already come to Liao Chengyuan's back, and blasted out the second sword of the three swords in the split field, which broke the nine clouds.

The bright and violent blade tears Everything and thunders towards Liao Chengyuan's back.

However, Liao Chengyuan's reaction was too fast. His body was only slightly twisted, and he rose up like a sword. He directly escaped Wang Fan's violent knife with absolute speed.

Then he was in the air, and his fingers had been slashed down again, tearing out countless sharp swords and cutting at Wang Fan.

Even if Wang Fan controls the law of space, what can he do? In front of him, Liao Chengyuan is still not enough to see.

In the face of Liao Chengyuan's crazy sword, this time, Wang Fan did not hide.

He waved the shadow knife in his hand again, and used the third knife of Chayu to destroy the sky.

Even more terrifying, thousands of swords suddenly converged and went crazy to bomb Liao Chengyuan.

The roar of the explosion came out, and Liao Chengyuan's sword had been torn into pieces in an instant.

Liao Chengyuan's face changed slightly as he watched the scene.

His figure began to retreat. At the same time, he grabbed a purple sword with his right hand across the air. The sword stirred wildly and roared to the wild sword.

Looking at this scene, people tremble.

The arrogant figure on the eighth floor of the palace of the sword emperor was expelled, and had to sacrifice his sword?

Wang Fan, it's really a surprise for them.

Chapter 2943

Liao Chengyuan's face was also a little ugly.

He, Liao Chengyuan, was repulsed and had to draw his sword.

It was a shame to him.

You know, Liao Chengyuan is a monster on the eighth floor of Jiandi palace, while Wang fan is just a newcomer.

The most important thing is that his accomplishments are in the five levels of the imperial realm, while Wang Fan's strength is only in the three levels of the imperial realm.

In this battle, he should have crushed Wang Fan with absolute superiority, but now, he was repulsed.

Anger in the heart can not help but crazy surge, Liao Chengyuan's face finally became cold up.

The surging killing was intended to spread all over the body. Even those who were watching felt his anger and killing intention.

"Mole ant, can beat me back, but also forced me to draw a sword, even if you are dead, you can be proud."

"Next, it's over, and you can die."

Depressed and low voice from Liao Chengyuan's mouth, he waved the sword in his hand, and once again frantically chopped Wang Fan down.

This sword is ten times more powerful than the previous finger sword?

The fierce sword was intended to surge in the air, and the whole platform was submerged in an instant.

In people's eyes, the whole platform seemed to be transformed into a sea of swords. The light of swords roared and the killing intention was diffused. It seemed that it wanted to destroy everything in it.

When Wang fan is on the platform, he naturally feels the most deeply.

He gave up the whole body defense directly, just protected the key parts.

At the same time, he turned his physical strength to the extreme and began to refine his body with the help of Liao Chengyuan's sword spirit.

Under the fury of the sword, his body was constantly torn, and then healed, and the whole person was also extremely embarrassed.

However, Wang fan is very calm.

Gradually, his steps began to move, and the shadow knife in his hand also began to dance.

His mind was empty, and he was completely immersed in the introduction of Chayu three sabres.

The shadow sword in hand dances, and the bright awn of the sword rises across the sky, splitting into the endless sword meaning.

It's also the first of the three sabres in Chayu, but Wang Fan's second performance seems to have a qualitative change.

Under a knife, the crazy bully's knife intention swept across, directly tearing out a gap in the endless sword river.

The sword river was torn, just like the water cup was cracked, the fury of the sword began to spread.

"Well?" Feeling this scene, Liao Chengyuan's face changed again. His eyes narrowed slightly. "Didn't he die?"

He really can't believe that Wang Fan didn't die under his sword move, and he was able to blow such a sword.

You know, before his sword, he even blocked the space to avoid Wang Fan's great move of space.

Just when Liao Chengyuan couldn't believe it, he saw another light.

That spatula light is more bright, sharp, under a knife, in a boom sound, directly split his sword river, like a rainbow towards his body.

Liao Chengyuan's face became ferocious. The sword in his hand trembled again, and a light of the sword tore out and blasted toward the light of the sword.

Boom!

The terrible explosion noise came out. At the moment when the sword light collided with the sword light, the sword light was torn apart like paper paste, and he had to start to retreat again.

He, Liao Chengyuan, was forced to retreat for the second time.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

Countless people's eyes are frozen there, it's incredible.

Is Liao Chengyuan defeated by Wang Fan in the clash of swords and swords?

In the eyes of the people solidification, Wang Fan has been extremely calm out of the third knife.

Under this knife, the river of the sword turns upside down, and the sound of explosion comes continuously, as if the world is about to be split.

Liao Chengyuan felt the fury and terror of the knife, and his face became ferocious.

He bit his teeth crazily, even burned his blood essence and shot a sword.

However, his sword is not as sharp as Wang Fan's sword, and it is not as overbearing as Wang Fan's sword.

Under the knife, the sword light is smashed, and Liao Yuancheng is directly shaken out, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Liao Chengyuan, he was blown away and hurt?

Shame, it's shame!

Liao Chengyuan's face became more ferocious.

At the same time, he really couldn't figure out why Wang Fan's second performance of the same martial

art was so much stronger than before?

Can't it be that in such a short time, Wang Fan had a new understanding?

If so, is Wang Fan's talent too evil?

"Liao Chengyuan, defeated?"

"God, what did I see? Liao Chengyuan was blown away and hurt?" "Liao Chengyuan on the fifth floor of the Empire, known as the invincible Liao Chengyuan on the same level, was injured by Wang Fan on the third floor of the Empire?"

Looking at this scene, all the people trembled, died and then talked.

The sound of the comments reached Liao Chengyuan's ears, but it was like a slap in the face, which made his face more ferocious. He was angry and almost lost his mind.

"I'll kill you!" With a low roar, Liao Chengyuan is like a creeping cheetah. He suddenly soars into the air and kills Wang Fan crazily.

At the same time, the sword in his hand trembled, rolled up the awn of the sword, and tore it madly towards Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw this scene, his heart sneered.

Liao Chengyuan, who has reason, may be afraid of him, but this irrational Liao Chengyuan is not worth mentioning at all.

In the face of Liao Chengyuan, Wang Fan didn't even quit.

"Wood He suddenly drank a word in his mouth. In an instant, the endless wood elements and vines surged out and wrapped around Liao Chengyuan. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand cut off again.

Liao Chengyuan only killed Wang Fan. How could he think that Wang Fan would use wood energy to entangle him.

In his reaction, the endless wood vines have wrapped him into a zongzi.

Moreover, because his sword had been split, it could not be recovered at the first time, and there was no spare force to cut those vines, so it looked very miserable.

"Kill me? You deserve it, too? " Wang Fan disdains to look at Liao Chengyuan, a sneer, shadow knife rolled up knife awn has been torn on the sword awn.

There was a rumbling explosion, and both collapsed at the same time.

"The eighth floor of Jiandi palace is Tianjiao, and Liao Chengyuan is just like that." Wang fan is a cold drink, and then left hand down a hard wave.

In a flash, the endless vines had already wrapped Liao Chengyuan's body and smashed down on the platform.

"Stop it

"Enough!"

At this time, two low voice suddenly came out, followed by a very powerful shop.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face slightly changed, but he did not stop, but still controlled the vine falling.

With a roar, the vine wrapped Liao Chengyuan's body and smashed on the platform. The platform trembled several times.

As for the hearts of the onlookers, they couldn't help but shake their hearts.

They looked at Liao Chengyuan, who had turned into a pool of mud, full of blood, and could not even move. The corners of his mouth twitched.

Hard, it's too hard.

Wang fan is really cruel and violent.

But Wang Fan didn't go to see Liao Chengyuan at all. Instead, he looked at the direction of Jiandi palace.

In that position, two middle-aged men came out with gloomy faces.

Chapter 2944

"I told you to stop, didn't you hear me?" A middle-aged man looked at Wang Fan coldly, his voice was extremely cold.

He glanced at Liao Chengyuan, who was dying on the platform. His face was very ugly.

Liao Chengyuan, this is the pride of the eighth floor of his Jiandi palace. Now he is beaten like this. Where is the majesty of his Jiandi palace?

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man and said, "master, I'm really sorry. I'm reckless."

Although he was not happy with the intervention of the high-level of Jiandi palace, his strength was inferior to that of others. What could he do? You have to be soft.

"Reckless?" The middle-aged man laughed, but he was very cold.

Before that kind of situation, everyone can see clearly, Wang Fan clearly heard his reprimand, still did not hesitate to hit Liao Chengyuan.

In this case, Wang Fan was just reckless and wanted to take over the matter? Is this a man? Is he an idiot?

Wang Fan didn't speak, but calmly looked at the middle-aged man and said, "master, when you went to our Dao emperor palace to block the door and humiliate me, it seems that our Dao emperor palace didn't intervene?"

"What's more, I came to your Jiandi palace just for a aboveboard challenge. I don't mean to be humiliated. Do you want to interfere with me?"

Wang Fan's words were extremely sharp, so he almost pointed to the middle-aged nose and scolded him shamelessly.

You know, when the students of Jiandi palace blocked the door and humiliated Daodi palace, their words were extremely ugly, and they blocked it for several days.

But even then, the great figures in Daodi palace didn't intervene. Instead, they let the students solve the problem by themselves and let the incident develop.

But now, Wang Fan defeated Liao Chengyuan, but the high-level of Jiandi palace stood up. What's the meaning?

The eyes of the following students also fell on the elder of Jiandi palace, with a strange color in his eyes.

Indeed, relatively speaking, the elder of Jiandi palace is a bit shameless.

"Oh, according to your meaning, my Jiandi Palace should allow you to humiliate me?"

The middle-aged man's face became more and more gloomy. Instead of talking about the students blocking the door and humiliating the Daodi palace, he said so.

Wang Fan shook his head, "no, I'm just challenging. When did you humiliate Jiandi palace? Can't you afford to lose

He is still so polite, "if you Jiandi palace is not satisfied with me, you can continue to challenge others. As

long as you are in the same situation, I will not refuse anyone who comes."

When Wang Fan said this, everyone was stunned.

Although there is no problem in his words, it is not a loud slap in the face?

Tongjing and Wang fanzhan, are you kidding? Even Liao Chengyuan, the evil figure on the fifth floor of the imperial realm, was defeated by Wang Fan. If he fought Wang Fan in the same realm, wouldn't he be looking for abuse?

The middle-aged man's face was even more ugly. Instead of talking nonsense, he stepped out and fell on the stage.

"I don't care so much. Since you dare to humiliate my Jiandi palace, you have to pay a price."

"I think you've killed too much, and you've got a vicious mind. Come with me and let me purify your heart."

It has to be said that this middle-aged man has been shameless to a certain extent. While he was talking, the big palm had caught Wang Fan.

Wang Fan only felt a violent attack, he seemed to fall into the mire, action has become difficult.

At this moment, Wang Fan was so angry that he didn't want to bear it any more. He scolded directly, "old man, are you really so shameless that you should do something to my younger generation?"

"Liao Chengyuan, who is on the fifth floor of the imperial realm, can't beat me, who is on the third floor of the imperial realm. Are you still reasonable?"

Between the words, Wang Fan has already madly burned blood essence, and then began to retreat.

However, how can his strength compare with the elder of Jiandi palace?

Even if he has been crazy struggle, crazy retreat, even crazy burning blood essence, the other party's big palm is closer and closer to him.

The middle-aged man didn't want to talk at all, but his face became more and more gloomy.

Wang Fan, a little beast, dare to insult him in public. It's damned.

"Ha ha, I haven't seen you for so many years. You are as shameless as ever. I'm a student of Daodi palace. When is your turn to take Wu Yong away? That's ridiculous. "

But, in the middle age that big palm is about to shoot Wang Fan's moment, suddenly, a scornful cry

suddenly came out from the void, and then, a more violent handprint blew down.

There were two bangs, and the seal of the elder of Jiandi palace was suddenly smashed. Then, a shadow rushed to him like a ghost, and split out again.

With another bang, the elder of Jiandi palace was directly slapped with one palm. Even though he was spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, he flew upside down.

He fell to the ground, looking at the void with cold eyes, and his face was extremely ferocious.

Only sword, on the void, a slovenly figure is standing proudly. However, although this person is sloppy and cynical, his momentum is extremely violent, which makes people dare not underestimate.

"Liu Yuan, you are so mean. In your capacity, did you even attack me?" This middle-aged man is just about to crack, and his eyes are about to burst into fire.

When the slovenly old man heard what he said, he said with a smile, "you are shameless to deal with the younger generation students of Daodi palace. Don't you allow me to deal with you? That's a joke. "

The middle-aged man was speechless when he heard the slovenly old man's words, and his face was even more ugly.

But the slovenly old man didn't look at him at all. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan and said, "boy, don't I come late, old man?"

Wang Fan was also relieved and quickly said, "the elder naturally came just right. As long as you come so late, I'm afraid I'll be killed by this shameless dog."

That middle-aged already shameless to his hands, he naturally does not need to respect each other.

This kind of person is not worthy of Wang Fan's respect.

"What did you say?" When the middle-aged man heard Wang Fan's words, he almost burst out with a mouthful of old blood. He angrily scolded Wang Fan, and then looked at the slovenly old man,

"Liu Yuan, do you hear that? Are all the students of Daodi palace so rude? What's the use of such arrogant people who don't respect their elders? "

"Do you want to protect him today? Do you want to fight with my Jiandi palace?"

When the slovenly old man heard this, he turned his lips with disdain. "War? What do you think Wu Yong can represent

"What's more, even if you can represent Jiandi palace, the old man will surely be able to eat me?"

At this point, his tone became meaningful, "respect, it depends on who you are to."

"For example, for the old man, this little guy naturally needs respect. But why should he respect you? "

"As an elder, you are shameless enough to kill people and expect respect from them. It's really funny."

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was speechless again.

This NIMA, can't refute.

Wang Fan's eyes can't help but shine. The old man's mouth is pretty good. He's almost catching up with himself.

Chapter 2945

Name : [Mighty Soldier King](#) Author : [Yue Bu Zui](#)

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When the slovenly old man finished, he was no longer too lazy to talk nonsense. He pointed directly at Wang Fan, "boy, let's go."

Then he turned and left.

Wang Fan smiles and follows.

As for the two great figures in Jiandi palace, one was seriously injured by the slovenly old man, so there was no way to stop them from leaving.

As for the other person, he didn't dare to say a word from the beginning to the end, only his face was very ugly.

As for the more powerful figures at the top of Jiandi palace, they did not show up at all and did not know why.

At this point, a storm of Wang Fan blocking the gate of Jiandi palace ended.

However, although this matter has been temporarily ended, Wang Fan's name has already resounded through the whole Liuzhou college.

He blocked the door to challenge the Imperial Palace and defeated Liao Chengyuan at the fastest speed, which caused a strong sensation in Liuzhou University.

After all, it's extremely bad for a new person to be able to do so.

Daodi palace, the ninth floor, in a humble house.

The slovenly old man smiles at Wang Fan, who is sitting not far away from him. His eyes are strange.

Wang Fan was staring at by the slovenly old man. For a moment, he felt uncomfortable all over and had a creepy feeling.

"Thank you for your help, master. I don't know what you want me to do here? If you have an order, just say it. As long as you do it, you will never refuse. "

Wang Fan looked at the slovenly old man with a very polite tone.

He can't help it. In the face of such a strange and powerful guy, he doesn't dare to be rude at all.

"Hey, hey." When the old slovenly man heard Wang Fan's words, he split his mouth and laughed, "boy, you've been very powerful recently. Have you beaten others severely, don't you feel great?"

Wang Fan quickly shook his head, "where are you talking, master? I have no choice. You can see the faces of those bastards in Jiandi palace, too. Can you not do it? "

"What's more, they insult our Dao Imperial Palace so much. As a member of Dao Imperial Palace, I naturally want to stand up and defend our Dao Imperial Palace's honor."

Wang Fan said, some digression, awe inspiring.

When the slovenly old man heard this, he was stunned at first, as if he thought about it seriously, then he even nodded, "boy, it's good, it's reasonable."

After that, his expression suddenly became serious, and he said, "boy, now I need your help. I don't know if you want to help me."

Wang Fan heard this, his heart thumped.

He knew that the old man didn't hold his fart.

With the old man's accomplishments, there are still things that need his help. Obviously, it's not easy.

Although he wanted to say no, ten thousand of them didn't, he still had to say, "the little ones are willing. I don't know if there is anything I can do for you."

The slovenly old man's expression became more serious and said, "in a month, the Imperial City pharmacists will invite some young people of the Empire to enter the pharmacists' valley."

"I need you to go to Yaowang Valley to find a spirit grass for me."

"What spirit grass?" Wang Fan asked again, but he had some doubts in his heart.

The imperial city medicine family, needless to think, must be the alchemy family, the medicine King Gu certainly belongs to the medicine family relics.

What he didn't understand was the remains of the pharmacists and why they invited other people to join them.

Is the pharmacist so generous and willing to let others take away the good things of his family?

"The root of Xianpei." The slovenly old man said without hesitation.

When Wang Fan heard the slovenly old man's words, his pupils suddenly shrunk and looked at the slovenly old man in shock.

As an alchemist, even though he had not alchemy for a long time, he still knew the root of Xianpei.

This is a kind of top-level healing spirit grass, and it is also the top-level spirit grass for the treatment of soul injuries. It can be said that it is hard to obtain all kinds of gold.

The slovenly old man asked him to go to Yaowang Valley to find the root of Xianpei. Maybe his soul was badly damaged, but how could he not see it?

"It seems that you know what the root of Xianpei is. That's just the right way. I don't need to describe it in detail."

"You're right, old man. My soul has been badly damaged. It's still unhealed. Only the root of Xianpei can be completely cured."

"If you look at the whole empire, only the Imperial City pharmacists can take out this kind of rebellious spirit grass."

"Just, this kind of adverse heaven level spirit grass, even if it is imperial city medicine family, also won't easily take out to others."

"In those years, I went to the Imperial City pharmacist's and tried to get a root of Xianpei, but I didn't succeed."

The slovenly old man's mouth is bitter when he talks about the back.

Only he knows the pain of his soul.

Although he has always been careless and disrespectful on the surface, in fact, his heart is also very

bitter. What's more, only he himself knows that if his injury is not treated, he will not have many years to live.

Because of this, today he hit the top of Jiandi palace and took Wang Fan away. The real big men in Jiandi palace didn't show up.

Those big people know that he doesn't have many years to live, and it will be crazy to work hard. They don't want to work hard with him for this kind of thing.

Wang Fan heard the slovenly old man's words, and his face became serious. He said seriously, "don't worry, I'm willing to go to the Yaowang valley of the imperial medicine family."

"But whether we can find the root of Xianpei, or whether we can bring it out after we find the root of Xianpei, I don't dare to guarantee. However, the younger generation will certainly do their best. "

Although the slovenly old man was a little hateful, he was kind to him.

Now the slovenly old man is in trouble. If Wang fan can help him, he will not refuse.

Of course, there is no guarantee that he will succeed.

After all, from the slovenly old man's failure to seek medicine, we can see the strength of the Imperial City pharmacists.

It's not just alchemy that's powerful in this kind of family.

What's more, the root of Xianpei is also a top-level fairy herb. Even if he can get it in Yaowang Valley, he may not be able to bring it out.

The Imperial City pharmacist is not a fool, how can he allow others to take the real good things away?

If you have a strong strength or background, you may take away the real good things after you get them.

However, Wang fan is not among them. He has no strong strength and background.

"Well, I know that. Just try your best."

"By the way, the valley of medicine king is not only a valley of medicine, but also full of dangers."

"Over the years, almost all the resources that pharmacists have been able to take away from Yaowang valley have been taken away. There are only a few places where they have never been able to set foot

"That's why they invite Tianjiao to see if anyone can set foot in those places."

"Therefore, you must be careful in this trip. If something can't be done, don't force it. I won't blame you."

The slovenly old man nodded and then said seriously.

Wang Fan heard this, the heart immediately clear.

He said that how could the pharmacists be so generous and invite Tianjiao from all walks of life to search for treasures in Yaowang Valley? It turned out that they were going to explore the treasures in the fierce place.

Chapter 2946

As the capital of the unparalleled Empire, the prosperity of the imperial city is far from that of Liuzhou.

Similarly, the power of the imperial city is more complicated. Tianjiao is just like the stars in the sky.

In the Imperial City, all outsiders, no matter how strong they are, need to keep a low profile.

Because even a very humble person on the street is likely to be the existence you can't cause.

On this day, Wang Fan came outside the imperial city. Standing under the vast and towering gate, he felt deeply shocked.

He came all the way to practice, and after hardships, he saw a lot of big scenes.

But even so, feeling the majestic simplicity of the Imperial City, his heart was still impacted.

Looking at the people coming in and out of the Imperial City, they are even more skilled. There are so many strong men in the three and four levels of the imperial realm. As for the friars in the five and six levels of the imperial realm, there are also many, and even some people can't feel their accomplishments.

Here, it seems that any one has the same cultivation as Wang Fan.

"It's worthy of being the capital of the unparalleled empire. It's really a powerful city. It seems that this trip must be low-key."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also sighed.

He was even worried about whether he could enter the pharmacist's home smoothly and enter the valley of the king of medicine with the people of the pharmacist.

After all, here, his cultivation is still a little low, but it's only three levels of the imperial realm.

"Younger martial brother, are you also here for the sake of Yao Wang valley of Yao family?" Just as Wang Fan sighed, a voice suddenly came out from not far away from him.

This is a handsome young man in a purple robe. He looks elegant with a folding fan in his hand.

At this time, the young man was looking at Wang Fan with a gentle smile.

"Yes, I don't know what elder martial brother is?" Wang fan is also a quick and polite response.

He could see that the young man's accomplishments were a little higher than him. The fourth floor of the imperial realm should be the next generation of a certain city.

"I'm Ziyu, a member of Zijia family in Yangcheng. Since you're also here for Yaowang Valley, why don't you go together?" Ziyu continued.

Wang Fan had noticed that there were three young people behind Ziyu.

However, the accomplishments of the three young men were lower than Ziyu's, and they were all three levels of the imperial realm, just like Wang Fan.

They didn't speak from beginning to end, and they didn't even look at Wang Fan, but their eyes showed respect when they occasionally swept to Ziyu.

Obviously, the four people in this line are all led by Ziyu.

Wang Fan heard this, eyes slightly a squint, immediately nodded, "since this is the case, then I would like it."

Although he didn't know what the heart of ziyu'an was, he was not afraid.

If Ziyu really wants to make friends with him, he will treat him with courtesy. But if Ziyu dares to do anything, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

When he first arrived, he was really not familiar with the imperial city. He didn't even know where to open the door of Yao's family. Why not have Ziyu as a guide now.

"In that case, let's go in. By the way, I don't know what to call younger martial brother? " Purple Yu see Wang Fan promise down, also seem very happy, casually asked.

"Wang Fan." Wang Fan didn't hide anything.

Although his fame is great, it is only limited to Liuzhou college. No one will know him in this imperial city.

What's more, he's going to the pharmacist's, so he can't hide his identity. After all, if someone from

Liuzhou University also goes, it's not good to recognize him.

As for Yirong, Wang Fan never thought about it.

When he was in the Xia family of Xuanyun city at the beginning, the slovenly old man could see through his appearance, but he could not guarantee that the Yao family would not.

Ziyu heard Wang Fan's name, nodded with a smile, and then a group of people entered the city.

It's said that the group talked and laughed, but in fact only Wang Fan and Ziyu talked. As for the three people behind Ziyu, they kept silent all the time.

"Brother Wang, the pharmacists invited all the powerful people to the valley, which caused a great sensation in the imperial city and attracted many proud people."

"At this juncture, it's very difficult to find a place to live in the imperial city."

"It happens that my purple family has a partial courtyard in the imperial city. Since we have been together, why don't we go to my purple partial courtyard for a few days?"

After entering the Imperial City, looking at the vast crowd, Ziyu said.

Wang Fan nodded, very simply, "good."

After that, the party went to the side yard of Zijia.

Although Zijia's pianyuan is somewhat biased, it covers a large area.

In the Imperial City, the purple family can own such a mansion, which shows the strength of the purple family.

Yao Wang valley was opened half a month later, so even if they came here for Yao Wang Valley, they can't enter the Yao family now. Although Wang Fan has lived in the purple family's partial courtyard for the time being, it is impossible for him to practice at ease all the time. He came here with a mission, but he won't bet everything on Ziyu.

After all, in case Ziyu doesn't take him into Yaowang Valley at the critical moment, what should he do?

So he left his residence on the third day after he was admitted to zijiapianyuan.

He wanted to find out how to follow the people of the pharmacists to enter the valley of the king of medicine, and whether there was a need for selection and assessment. If necessary, how to select and assess.

After all, there are so many Tianjiao for this matter that no one can be qualified to enter the valley of medicine king. Otherwise, there are too many people entering the valley.

After inquiry, Wang Fan learned that, in addition to the Tianjiao named by the Imperial City pharmacists, other Tianjiao who want to enter the valley of the king of medicine really need to be assessed.

And this assessment is not the assessment of alchemy, but the assessment of strength. The place of assessment is at the pharmacy.

Wang Fan came to the location of the imperial city medicine house, looking at the crowd that almost filled the whole gate, he couldn't help but have a big head.

He really doesn't understand. It's just a valley of medicine king. Is it so attractive?

Since we all know that it is to explore those brothers, why are they still so eager?

Just, even if it is again big head, since Wang Fan has come, naturally also want to try.

He has to make preparations. If Ziyu takes him into Yaowang Valley, he will follow Ziyu.

As Ziyu said, more than one person, more than one care.

Ziyu knows more about Yaowang Valley than Wang Fan. He can use it, of course he will.

If Ziyu abandons him at the critical moment, he will pass the examination here, and he will not be out directly.

Think of here, Wang Fan crowded into the crowd, began to queue up to sign up, waiting for assessment.

Wang Fan lined up for an hour, and then he successfully signed up and got the registration card. Then he waited more than half an hour before someone took them into the pharmacy.

"Although this assessment is only an assessment, it is still dangerous."

"If you don't have enough strength, I advise you to quit as soon as possible. Otherwise, if you lose your life, it won't be worth the loss."

On the way, the strong pharmacist who led the way said in a low voice, but just one word made many people look ugly.

Assessment, even life in danger?

Chapter 2947

Wang Fan's face could not help but slightly changed, but he did not shrink back.

He believes that even if this assessment is life-threatening, it is not very dangerous for him.

After all, he was able to surpass the five levels of the Empire. If he could not pass the examination, how many people could?

You know, most of the people who were with him were on the fourth floor of the imperial realm, only two of them were on the fifth floor.

Wang fan is confident. In terms of fighting power, he is no weaker than anyone here.

Wang Fan did not flinch, and not many of those people did.

After all, we all come from the valley of medicine king. It's too bad to flinch when we just hear about the danger of life.

They can cultivate the realm of Tao and Emperor. They are all extraordinary people. Naturally, they won't shrink back because of that middle age.

The middle-aged man saw that people's faces changed slightly, but no one flinched. There was a touch of irony in his eyes.

Especially when he looked at Wang Fan and the other three layers of the imperial realm, the corner of his mouth was even more ironic.

It's ridiculous that the mole ants on the third floor of the imperial realm even want to touch the things in his Yaowang valley.

Of course, it was the intention of the pharmacist to invite you here, so he didn't say much, but continued to lead the way ahead.

Before long, the group came to an open area.

There are dozens of monks in the open area.

However, the faces of the monks were a little ugly. It was obvious that they failed in the examination and were not willing to accept it.

In front of this open area, there is a small road with 18 steps on it and a small lake under it.

But at the moment, in the small lake, there are several corpses floating, and the red blood has completely dyed the lake red.

On the opposite side of the steps is a canyon, on which there are eight people.

Each of the eight looked lonely and arrogant, and the look in the eyes sweeping Wang Fan's side of the crowd was even more arrogant and disdainful.

These people must be those who have passed the examination.

In the middle age with Wang Fan and his party came to this location, countless people's eyes fell on Wang Fan and his party.

Especially when we saw that Wang Fan and a few others had only three levels of cultivation in the imperial realm, many people's eyes showed disdain.

Even one of them, a young man on the fourth floor of the imperial realm, couldn't help saying sarcastically, "just on the third floor of the imperial realm, do you want to pass the examination?"

"I don't think you should dream any more. You'd better quit as soon as possible. Otherwise, if you lose your life here, it won't be worth the loss."

His tone was just like the middle-aged man before, and he pointed to the bodies in the lake, "see those bodies?"

"They lost their lives just because they couldn't measure themselves. Moreover, the accomplishments of many of them were on the fourth floor of the imperial realm."

Just a word from the young man made the faces of most of Wang Fan's people change.

The fourth floor of the imperial realm fell into the examination, and they, especially the three floors of the imperial realm except Wang Fan, were even more ugly, and even had the intention to retreat.

Even the fourth floor of the empire lost their lives. If they went up, wouldn't they be more dangerous?

Wang Fan couldn't help but glance at the young man on the fourth floor of the imperial realm who opened his mouth. Then he turned his eyes and ignored him.

This guy failed in the assessment, so do you want to make everyone fail in order to balance his heart?

It's ridiculous. It's hard to be a great tool.

"Hey, boy, what's that look in your eyes? Don't you believe me?"

"If you don't listen to the past people, you'll be at a loss in front of you. If you go up that step, you'll die."

The young man noticed Wang Fan's sight, and the shadowy sight swept directly at Wang Fan, and said

maliciously.

This young man is already cursing Wang Fan. If Wang Fan's mind is not strong, he will be affected and his mind will be unstable.

In that way, even if Wang Fan could have passed the test with full assurance, his assurance would be reduced to 50% or even lower if his mind and nature were affected.

This young man's vicious words can be said to be extremely heartbreaking.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fanxiao looked at the young man, but his face was very calm,

"do you want others to pass because you have not passed the examination, so as to satisfy your bad taste psychology?"

Speaking of this, he suddenly became serious and sincere, "this younger martial brother, I have to say, you have a bad temperament."

"If your mind has always been so narrow-minded, you will never be able to make progress in this life."

Boom!

Wang Fan's words fell like a thunderbolt, which directly and ferociously exploded in the young man's heart, making his whole heart tremble wildly, and his face even paler. His words were vicious, but Wang Fan's words made him despair.

In a word, he has stopped at the fourth level of the imperial realm in his life. He is in a dilemma and has made great progress. It can be said that he has already been possessed by demons.

If he can't be open-minded, can't erase the magic barrier in his heart, then this life is really hard to enter.

The rest of the people, even the middle-aged man who came with Wang Fan, couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in surprise.

They did not expect that this guy was so sharp and brave.

You know, anyway, that young man is also the fourth floor of the Empire. Wang fan is just the third floor of the Empire. Why dare he talk back and challenge?

The young man soon calmed the anger in his heart. He glared at Wang Fan and said, "boy, do you think this is the medicine family and I dare not move you? If I kill you, do you think the pharmacists will protect you? "

The young man said maliciously, but the remaining light in the corner of his eyes couldn't help sweeping to another direction.

There are three people in that position.

The leader was a woman. She was dressed in plain clothes and had a beautiful appearance.

However, she gives people a sense of weakness, it can not help but want to hold it in my arms for a lifetime of care, I still feel pity.

At the moment, the woman was looking at what happened here indifferently, with no waves in her eyes.

The middle-aged man who brought Wang Fan and his party here had already come to him. He said something respectfully. Obviously, his identity was extraordinary.

Wang Fan also noticed those people, but he just glanced at them and ignored them. Instead, he looked at the young man and said,

"fearing head and tail is doomed to be a villain for a lifetime. If you want to do it, do you think I'll be afraid of you? "

"Don't worry, I don't need other people's protection to deal with you. Otherwise, I won't come to the drugstore. "

Wang Fan's words fell, and the whole audience suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Even the special status of the weak woman, eyes also can't help but wonder fell on Wang Fan.

This is really a arrogant guy. Even the friars on the fourth floor of the Empire don't look at it.

"Good guy, I want to die!" The young man was even more angry and trembled all over. With a roar, the whole man had killed Wang Fan.

He failed in the examination. He was not happy. Now he is so provoked by Wang Fan. If he doesn't do it again, he will be shameless.

Chapter 2948

The violent killing was intended to sweep all over the body. The young man was in the air, and the fierce boxing style had already roared towards Wang Fan.

He is a four tier monk in the imperial realm. Wang fan is just a three tier monk in the imperial realm. He has the advantage in the realm, so he doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all. He wants to kill Wang Fan with one blow.

The few monks of the third floor of the imperial realm felt the power of the young man's hand, and they were even more willing to retreat.

If the young people can't pass the examination for such a powerful cultivation, won't they be sent to death?

At the same time, they could not help but mourn for Wang Fan.

This guy has no strength. He is so arrogant. In their opinion, the young man's blow is enough to kill Wang Fan, or at least to be seriously injured.

When Wang fan saw that the young man had a direct blow at him, even without any defense, he sneered.

So arrogant, do you really think you've got it?

He didn't retreat at all. He also soared into the air. His aura roared wildly and blew out with one punch.

Seeing Wang Fan's amazing behavior, everyone was shocked, even the woman with extraordinary identity.

In their opinion, in the face of such a violent blow from the youth, Wang fan should avoid his attack. But Wang Fan didn't do that. Instead, he chose direct hard shaking.

They all don't know whether Wang Fan has brain problems or whether he has strong confidence in his own strength.

Boom!

The fists and fists collided and made a terrible explosion.

If the middle-aged strong man of the Yao family didn't arrange the prohibition barrier in time, I'm afraid it would affect those who participated in the assessment.

After a terrible explosion, people only heard a click, and then a scream.

Then, they were shocked to find that the young man on the fourth floor of the imperial realm was blown out by Wang Fan.

There is almost no half of stagnation, no suspense of rolling.

With a roar, the young man fell to the ground and covered his right arm, his face turned pale.

What a shame it is that he was crushed by the fourth floor of the imperial realm and was crushed by the

third floor of the imperial realm?

Wang Fan did it again. After all, this is a pharmacist. He is not too good.

He looked at the young man and said with disdain, "if you don't have the disposition or the strength, how dare you brag? It's beyond our capacity

"I really don't know how you got to the fourth level of the imperial realm. Even the third level of the imperial realm is inferior to me."

"You, too, want to kill me. You're just insulting yourself."

Wang Fan's voice was like a loud slap on the face, which made him very ashamed.

Especially feeling the strange sight around him, he was ashamed to find a way to drill down.

After those people around took a sarcastic look at the young man, their eyes fell on Wang Fan.

No one thought that Wang fan should have such a powerful fighting power to crush the four-tier strong in the imperial realm with the three-tier cultivation.

Even the strong pharmacist, as well as the extraordinary woman, looked at Wang Fan with a strange color in her eyes.

It seems that this guy is not simple.

Of course, Wang fan is no longer simple, but also only three levels of the Empire.

Tianjiao, who was invited by their pharmacists this time, was from many of the top five in the imperial realm.

After glancing at Wang Fan, the middle-aged man stood up, looked at the crowd and said, "ladies and gentlemen, although my pharmacists have invited a lot of Tianjiao, they plan to enter the valley together."

"But there are too many Tianjiao who come to sign up, so my pharmacists have to make a screening."

"The way of screening is also very simple, that is, to reach the opposite bank through the steps ahead."

"As long as we can do it, we will be considered as having passed the assessment, otherwise, we will be considered as failing the assessment."

"Before the assessment, I would like to remind you that the ladder is not an ordinary ladder, and there is endless pressure in it."

"Whether it is physical, will, or mental power, there is a great suppression."

"So, if you feel you can't bear it, quit immediately. Otherwise, if you force forward, once you are killed by pressure, my pharmacist will not be responsible. "

The middle-aged man said, then again respectfully stood back behind the woman, calmly looked at the assessment of the friars.

The monks who took part in the examination didn't procrastinate. They were almost middle-aged men. As soon as their voice fell, a monk from the fifth floor of the imperial realm stepped out.

He stood by the steps, first with a dignified face for a while, then stepped out and stepped onto the steps.

Almost as soon as his feet landed on the first step, people saw that his body could not help shivering, and then returned to normal.

Seeing this scene, people's hearts became tense again. When the friars on the fifth floor of the Empire ascend the first step, they all tremble?

Even if it's just for a moment, it's a bit shocking, isn't it?

You know, there are 18 steps in this step. If the first step feels pressure, how can the next one get through?

But soon everyone was relieved.

Because the young man just shivered on the first step, and then walked all the way forward, just like a leisurely walk, straight up to the eleventh step without any pressure.

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help but envy.

It seems that this person has passed the examination and entered the valley of medicine king, which is a matter of certainty.

After all, if even the top five in the imperial realm can't pass this assessment, it's too outrageous. How can they play in the fourth floor of the imperial realm?

Only the extraordinary woman and the middle-aged strong man of the medicine family, whose face was extremely calm and without fluctuation.

As pharmacists, only they know that the first step and the last seven steps are the most difficult.

The reason why the first stage is difficult is not because it has a lot of pressure, but because you have to adapt to the pressure just when you step on it.

Only by adapting to and resisting the pressure, can we go on.

The reason why the latter seven stages are difficult is that the pressure on them is so terrible, and they are increasing layer by layer, and the pressure is multiplying.

No matter it is a test of cultivation, disposition and will, anything that has always been insufficient will lead to failure.

The monks who fell in the lake died on the last seven steps. Therefore, the last seven levels also have the name of death seven levels.

Of course, only Yao's family knows about these things, and the rest of them don't.

The young man stood on the eleventh step and breathed deeply. Then he stepped out and stepped on the twelfth step.

Boom!

Almost at the moment when he stepped on the twelfth step, the crowd seemed to hear an explosion, as if there were endless forces bombing the young man.

The young man's body couldn't help shivering, and his face turned pale.

He gave a big drink, and his aura ran wild, forced himself to stand firm, and finally he could stand firm.

But even so, he was still panting and sweating.

Looking at this scene, everyone's eyes are unable to help a coagulation, the heart is tight up.

The young people on the fifth floor of the imperial realm have no idea whether they can pass the seven levels behind them.

Chapter 2949

Young people feel great pressure in the 12th stage, and they dare not be careless in the next six stages.

His aura was surging wildly, and those bright auras came out through his body, forming layers of extremely heavy aura armor on his body.

His whole body was bathed in the bright aura. Suddenly, there was another big drink, and the fury surged all over his body. In a moment, he stepped towards the 13th step.

Seeing this scene, all of them could not help but tremble. They even sweat for the young man.

With a roar, the young man's steps fell on the thirteenth step, which seemed to be unable to bear the pressure and trembled madly.

At the same time, the terrible and violent pressure came on the young man and collided with his aura. There was a roar in the air.

However, the young man did not stop at all. He drank again and immediately stepped on his feet.

Dong Dong Dong.

Four times in a row, finally, his steps stopped on the 17th level, only one level away from success.

Looking at this scene, all people's hearts can't help shaking madly again.

This young man is so domineering and tough.

When he was in the 12th level, he could hardly bear the pressure and was almost knocked out.

But now, with one breath, he suddenly crossed the fourth step and fell directly on the 17th step.

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on the young people, even those who had already passed the examination.

They are very curious whether the young man can pass the last level and pass this assessment.

You know, they are all from the past. They know the last level of terror.

The pressure of the last stage can't be compared with that of the first 17 stages.

Of the eight people who died in the lake, three died in the last stage.

Under the gaze of all the people, the youth breathed deeply, and the look to the 18th level was more urgent and dignified.

As a monk of the fifth floor of the imperial realm, he never thought that he could not pass the examination of medicine level. It can be said that before the examination, he has always had strong self-confidence.

Now, however, his self-confidence has been destroyed by the seventeen steps. No one knows the pressure he is facing better than him.

He's not sure. He's going through the eighteenth. Even he has a feeling that if he dares to step on the

18th level, he will die.

The youth was silent for a long time. In the end, he didn't have the courage to take the last step to the 18th level. Instead, he flashed back.

He chose to retreat, which means that he has given up and failed in the examination.

Looking at the youth who flashed back, everyone was stunned, but the pressure was unprecedented.

Even the youth of the fifth floor of the imperial realm are not sure to pass the 18th level, and even choose to give up. What about them?

My heart is heavy.

The middle-aged man of the Yao family glanced at the young man on the fifth floor of the imperial realm and sighed in his heart.

In his opinion, the young man's will is not strong enough and his perseverance is not strong enough.

Because under normal circumstances, the friars on the fifth floor of the imperial realm can pass through the eighteen levels.

Of course, he could understand the young man's ideas.

After all, in the face of life and death, no one can take it calmly.

Although there are many good things in Yaowang Valley, you have to have life to enjoy them.

What's more, even if you can't pass the examination here, even if you enter the Yaowang Valley, you just accompany the prince to study. You can't enter those dangerous relics at all.

Needless to say, after the youth of the fifth floor of the imperial realm quit, another youth of the fifth floor of the imperial realm came out.

This young man's assessment process is also soul stirring, but he finally passed the assessment and successfully arrived on the other side.

Next, there are people who keep trying.

They seemed to have a tacit understanding, starting with the five level monks in the imperial realm, and then the four level monks in the imperial realm.

In this way, most of the time passed quickly, at least no less than 100 people participated in the assessment.

But only five of them have passed, and four of them have reached the fifth level of the imperial realm.

In addition to the five people who passed the examination, 13 people fell directly into the examination.

Almost all of the 13 people fell in the seventh death, and even seven of them fell in the last stage.

This scene makes the rest of the people who have not been assessed look more dignified. Even many of the four levels of the imperial realm are reluctant to give up, let alone the three levels of the imperial realm.

I don't know how long, at a certain moment, only Wang Fan was left.

Because Wang Fanxiu was the lowest, so he stayed in the last, and there was no accident.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

Countless people's eyes fall on Wang Fan. They all want to see Wang Fan's performance. After all, they have seen the cruelty of the examination. So far, no one has passed the examination, and even few dare to try.

If it had not been for Wang Fan's outstanding performance in defeating the young man of the fourth floor of the imperial realm, I'm afraid everyone would not have hoped for him.

Wang Fan was defeated by the strong three-tier young emperor, eyes also fell on Wang Fan.

In his eyes, only anger, as for malice. Even he is cursing, the curse of Wang Fan died in the seven levels of death.

"You are just three levels of imperial territory. I don't think you need to try. You can't pass the examination."

Just as Wang Fan wanted to step out and ascend the first step, a indifferent voice suddenly came out.

This man's voice is indifferent, but his tone is very positive, as if his words are the truth, he said Wang fan can't pass, Wang Fan just can't pass.

Wang Fan's eyes turned and fell on the young man.

This man is no other than the first young man from the fifth floor of the imperial realm to take part in the examination.

He remembers that the young man stepped on the 17th stage, and finally did not dare to take the last step and chose to give up.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan looked at the young man with a sarcastic arc around his mouth,

"do you think I can't pass the examination because you don't have face?"

"As a loser, you want to find balance in me, that's blind. Just because you can't pass doesn't mean I can't pass. "

"Open your dog's eyes and show me clearly!"

Wang fan is not polite to sneer at general, immediately boom a, body suddenly burst out a surprising momentum.

At the same time, his meridians and muscles began to swim and contract crazily, and in an instant, he had condensed his body to the peak state.

After all this, Wang Fan did not hesitate at all. He stepped forward and stepped directly towards the first step.

With a roar, the steps trembled, but Wang Fan's figure fell steadily on the first step, as steady as Mount Tai.

Standing on the first step, Wang Fan turned his head and once again looked at the young man on the fifth floor of the imperial realm with disdain. He immediately gave a loud drink and stepped forward.

Boom, boom, boom!

With the roaring sound, just a few breath, he had already fallen on the 11th level of the emperor, with no pause.

Seeing this scene, everyone's heart can't help shaking.

Although Wang Fan only ascended the 11th level, even the losers in front of him, more people surpassed the 11th level.

But Wang fan is still up to the eleventh level so far, the fastest.

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Of course, even so, whether Wang fan can successfully pass the examination is still unknown. After all, the real test has just begun. He has not stepped on the seventh stage of death.

"Hum, it's only eleven steps. Is it conceited? It's ridiculous." Seeing Wang Fan's eyes, the young man on the fifth floor of the Empire changed his face and said sarcastically.

As a strong man in the five levels of the imperial realm, he did not pass the examination. Naturally, he did not want to see Wang Fan pass the three levels of the imperial realm.

Otherwise, doesn't it mean that the five levels of his empire are inferior to the three levels of Wang Fan's empire?

Wang Fan ignored the youth's taunt, because he knew that all words were pale, and only with the result could he shut up.

At the moment, standing on the 11th level, Wang Fan finally felt some pressure.

It seems that there is an invisible force, which is eroding his body, mind and spirit.

Of course, this kind of pressure for him, is not big, he is just a little uncomfortable. With the pressure at the moment, there is no threat to him.

In the same way, he didn't dare to try to resist the pressure with mixed grain marks. Since there is a monk on the fourth floor of the imperial realm who can pass the examination, he naturally has no problem.

Wang Fan took a deep breath. He just stopped a few breaths in the eleventh step, and then his steps had been raised again and stepped on the twelfth step.

An invisible pressure crazy towards Wang Fan, but those pressure has not yet to Wang Fan, Wang Fan has a blow out.

"Go away!"

With a roar, Wang Fan's fist seemed to boom on the invisible waves. A burst of blasting sound came out. Immediately, his steps had reached the 12th level.

Looking at this scene, everyone's heart can't help shaking again.

This is the first time to blow the invisible pressure with fists from the beginning of the assessment to now.

This is a crazy guy.

However, Wang fan is still not stopped, almost just standing on the 12th level, his steps have been raised again, directly on the 13th level.

Boom, boom.

A more violent tremor sounded, as if there was infinite power bombing Wang Fan. However, Wang Fan

was still in the terrible storm.

Not only that, he even made another blow, and then stepped up to the fourteenth step.

Boom boom!

Next, the 15th, 16th and 17th levels!

When Wang Fan stepped on the 17th step, he stopped and then turned to look at the young man on the fifth floor of the Empire.

"Do you think it's great to step on the 17th level? What you can do, can't I? "

When the young man heard Wang Fan's words, he clenched his fists and looked very ugly.

Yes, he did. Wang Fan did.

Just like this, Wang Fan has already surpassed him.

After all, his accomplishments are five levels of the imperial realm, while Wang Fan has only three levels of the imperial realm.

He was just like him in the three levels of imperial territory. It can be said that in this respect, he has lost to Wang Fan.

"Well, even if you step on the 17th step, what can you do? If you dare to step on the 18th step, you will die. "

Young people stare at Wang Fan, vicious curse.

"To die? Ridiculous Wang Fan sneered, "you don't even have the courage to try. What qualifications do you have to judge me?"

"Let's not say whether I will die in the 18th level. Even if I will die, as long as I dare to take that step, I will be better than you."

"You dare not even try, coward. Even if you live, the fifth floor of the imperial realm is your destination. "

Wang Fan's speech is sharp, and his words are like a magic spell, which is hard on the young people's mind.

However, he didn't think he was going too far.

The young man's curse that he would die was not a curse?

If he doesn't have enough heart, he will certainly have some hesitation. In that way, even if he can pass, he will fail and fall.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the young man's face was even more pale and bloodless.

It can be said that as long as Wang Fan takes that step, no matter whether he lives or not, he will have a heart demon. Unless Wang Fan, like him, dare not try and choose to give up.

Other people looking at this scene, the heart can not help but mercilessly tremble.

In their eyes, the young man was indeed extremely vicious and malicious, but how could Wang Fan be a kind man?

Wang Fan's words are sharper than those of the youth.

The only difference is that the young man took the initiative to provoke and curse, but Wang Fan only fought back passively.

Similarly, they were shocked that Wang Fan could stand on the 17th level.

You know, except those who didn't dare to try, no one has ever stepped on the 17th level. Those three levels of imperial territory, at most, just stepped on the 13th level, chose to give up, or fell when they stepped on the 14th level.

Wang Fan was the first person to set foot on the third level of the imperial realm.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the ugly young man, but stepped forward to the 18th step.

Seeing this scene, everyone's heart couldn't help beating, even holding their breath completely.

Their eyes fell on Wang Fan, staring at Wang Fan, without blinking.

Can Wang Fan pass the last step?

If Wang fan can pass, Wang Fan will be the only one who has passed the examination. I don't dare to say that there will be no future, at least it is unprecedented.

Even the middle-aged strong man of the medicine family, as well as the woman with extraordinary status, his eyes also fell on Wang Fan.

They also want to know whether Wang fan can pass the 18th level and pass the examination smoothly.

You know, even their pharmacists, and even some of the people in the Imperial City, Tianjiao and the third floor of the imperial realm, no one has ever stepped on the 18th level.

Those extraordinary demons in the third level of the empire finally stopped at the 17th level.

"Die, he will die!"

"Suppression, he must have been suppressed and died in that lake."

Only the young man who was defeated by Wang Fan, and the young man who was defeated by Wang Fan, cursed Wang Fan.

They have openly become enemies of Wang Fan. Naturally, they don't want Wang Fan to be better than them and do what they can't do.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's gaze at all. At the moment, he was in the middle of the sky and had not stepped on the 18th stage. He already felt a strong and shocking pressure.

The violent pressure came on his face, just like the power of heaven, to completely suppress and wipe him out.

Feeling the violent and frightening pressure, Wang Fan's pupil suddenly shrinks, directly grabs the shadow knife without hesitation, and then splits it out.

"Break it for me!"

A roar -

boom!

Then there was the sound of violent explosion. The terrible storm came wantonly and rushed to all directions, but it was blocked by an invisible border.

With a knife, Wang Fan's body slowly fell towards the 18th level. However, the pressure was growing, as if Wang Fan's provocation had aroused his anger.

Wang Fan's eyes were firm and forced to move forward. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand split out again, as if to cut everything.

At this moment, his heart, incomparable tenacity.

Tao heart firm, indomitable!

No one can stop him from stepping on the 18th stage.

The gods block and kill the gods, and the demons block and kill the demons!