

Mighty Sk 3011

Chapter 3011

When Wang Fan heard what the middle-aged woman said, he knew it was useless to reason.

He simply didn't want to talk nonsense. With a clang, he directly took out the shadow knife, pointed to the middle-aged beautiful woman and said, "if you want me to abandon my cultivation, you don't deserve it. Do it yourself."

"I don't deserve it? Good, good. Since you want to die yourself, I'll help you. " The middle-aged woman almost blew up when she heard Wang Fan's words.

While she was talking, the breath of the seven strong in the imperial realm stirred her up like a mountain oppressing Wang Fan.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking the air sounded, and the middle-aged woman suddenly rose up, and her momentum became more and more violent.

As soon as she grasped the emptiness of her right hand, a two meter long black square ruler appeared in her hand.

This black square diffuses out the mighty killing power, which is extremely terrifying.

"Go to hell." With a sharp drink, the middle-aged woman waved her right hand. The black square ruler had cut across the sky in a flash, rolled up a terrible wave of feet, and roared toward Wang Fan.

The overwhelming killing frenzied, the air has issued a hissing sound, as if to tear the whole space.

Wang Fan calmly looked at the scene, the expression did not change at all.

However, his physical body, his aura, but it is crazy rampage up, adjust their own state to the peak.

He didn't even offer a shadow knife. When the ten thousand foot wave was coming, he had already jumped into the air and rushed directly.

When the middle-aged woman saw this scene, her face changed slightly and a sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth.

It's just a mole ant who dares to rush directly into his chilang killing force. It's just a death hunt.

"You are only seven stories in the imperial realm, and you dare to brag in front of me. What are you?"

"You want to build a memorial archway as a whore. Since you are so shameless, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan's insipid voice spread out, the whole person had already rushed into that ten thousand feet wave.

The violent Chi wave with terror and killing power slapped on him and made a hissing sound.

However, the fury of Chi Lang could only tear out white marks on his body, even the wounds could not tear out.

Seeing this, the middle-aged woman couldn't help her eyelids jumping wildly.

Body refining monk?

How did she not expect that her attack fell on Wang Fan, and she could not hurt his body.

She flew back and raised her square ruler again.

However, just as she wanted to continue to blow out a foot, Wang Fan, who was in the foot wave, had already punched out.

The wind of boxing roared, tearing the air, and in a sound of bang bang bang, the ten thousand foot wave began to break up madly.

At the same time, Wang Fan's figure has disappeared.

Eight step boxing, one step at a time, is mysterious, subtle and overbearing.

The middle-aged woman can't afford to continue to attack. She madly stimulates the aura in her body, and condenses the energy of gold and stone elements to form a defense on her body surface.

However, before her defense was fully formed, Wang Fan had already killed her and hit her.

At this moment, Wang Fan's eyes were cold and deep, without the slightest waves.

He calmly looked at the middle-aged woman in front of him, just like looking at a dead man.

Although the middle-aged woman's cultivation has reached the seventh level of the imperial realm, her combat effectiveness is far from good.

Not to mention compared with the seven levels of the empire that pursued and killed him, even compared with the six levels of the Empire, they were quite different.

Therefore, Wang Fanzhan had no pressure on her.

Boom!

A blast came out, the middle-aged woman's body surface defense instantly began to crack.

"No, it's impossible!" The middle-aged beautiful woman also screamed in disbelief. However, Wang Fan's boxing style has torn all her defenses and blasted her chest.

There was a loud explosion and blood mist. The middle-aged woman flew out upside down and fell on the deck with a thump. Her face was as white as paper.

She raised her head and stared at Wang Fan in front of her. It seemed that she couldn't believe that she was defeated. She was so thoroughly defeated.

Two punches, just two punches, even before she has time to show the strongest attack, she has been defeated by a strong force.

What a shame?

Wang Fan step by step forward, a foot on her face, disdainful way, "want me to abandon cultivation, jump down, what are you?"

"You deserve me to die. You can kill me?"

"You are such a waste, but still so arrogant, why?"

"Just rubbish!"

Wang Fan said, toes directly raised, bang, directly on the middle-aged woman's face.

A middle-aged woman screamed, the whole person was flying out, facial blood such as rain injection.

She covered half of her face and looked maliciously at Wang Fan. There was only unprecedented hatred in her eyes. She is brave and gentle, but she is the strong one in the seven levels of the Empire. She is the elder of emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty. Wang fan is just a monk. Why dare she humiliate her like this?

If she wants to kill Wang Fan, she must kill Wang Fan, otherwise it will be hard to get rid of her hatred.

"Want to kill me?" As soon as Wang fan saw Hu yingrou's expression, he knew what the woman was thinking.

A touch of disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth. "If you want to kill me, just come. I'm waiting for

you here."

"The seven levels of the imperial realm are gorgeous but not real. If not for Li Yun's sake, do you think you can live till now?"

Wang Fan severely humiliated Hu Yingrou and trampled on her dignity without any pity.

This woman has a vicious heart and doesn't know right from wrong. If Wang Fan hadn't some skills, she would have been abandoned for a long time.

If Wang Fan offended this woman and took the initiative to provoke Ming haozong, he could bear it.

But the problem is that he didn't take the initiative to provoke this woman and Ming haozong.

Whether it's the triangle eye or Xue Xianmao, it's their provocation that comes first, and he has no choice but to push again and again.

Is this also wrong?

Since the other side is so aggressive, don't blame him. Wang fan is also impolite.

Don't you like to humiliate others from above? Then I will humiliate you from above!

As for why he didn't go to find Li Yun quickly and leave the spaceship, it was because Wang Fan had no fear of Ming haozong after learning the strength of the middle-aged beautiful woman.

The strength of the middle-aged beautiful women on the seventh floor of the imperial realm is so rubbish. It can be seen that the strength of the elders on the eighth floor of the imperial realm is not so good.

Wang fan is confident that he can deal with it.

Escape, it is built on the strength is not as good as the case of people, now Wang Fan think he has the ability to deal with, naturally do not need to escape.

The middle-aged beautiful woman was trampled and humiliated by Wang Fan, and her eyes were even more venomous. She looked at Wang Fan coldly and said,

"in the territory of Ming haozong, I dare to be so arrogant. You are doomed to die."

"On this spaceship, there are eight strong men in the imperial realm, and there are two eight strong men in the imperial realm."

"If I were you, what I would do now is not to humiliate me, but to escape as far as I can. Otherwise, as soon as the two eight level elders arrive, you will die. "

Chapter 3012

Wang Fan heard the middle-aged woman's words, but couldn't help laughing, "want me to go quickly, and then don't care to kill you?"

The middle-aged woman's face stagnated, and she immediately said, "kill me, and you will die."

"Ha ha." Wang fan is more presumptuous smile, "according to your meaning, do not kill you, I die, kill you, I also die."

"In that case, what else can I keep you for?"

Wang Fan says, the right hand once grasps, the shadow knife has already grasped in the hand.

The eyes of the middle-aged beautiful woman, who was so cold and excited, could not help squinting.

At this moment, regret and fear finally appeared in her heart.

She regretted provoking Wang Fan.

She never thought that she would be forced to such a situation.

From ancient times to the present, whether ordinary or friars, few are not afraid of death.

As for the middle-aged beautiful women, who are superior but evil hearted, naturally they are even more afraid of death.

"Don't do it."

"Something to say."

Just as the middle-aged woman was in despair, two urgent voices suddenly rang out, and immediately two old men appeared on the deck.

Wang Fan looked at the two old men and did not blink.

He had long felt that the two old men had come, but he didn't care.

The middle-aged woman is different. When she sees the two elders, she is like seeing the Savior. She crawls to them and points her finger at Wang Fan, complaining and saying, "elder Gong and elder Liang, you should make decisions for me."

"This man, relying on his strength, is arrogant and domineering. He not only hurt my Ming haozong disciples, but now he wants to kill me. He simply didn't pay attention to the elder and my Ming haozong."

"If we don't kill such people, where is the authority of emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty?"

The middle-aged woman's voice is very sad, she really hates Wang Fan.

As an elder of emperor haozong of the Ming Dynasty and a strong person in the seven levels of the Empire, she was humiliated by a little sanxiu. What a shame?

Pop!

However, the middle-aged woman's voice fell, two slaps directly on her face.

Although it was just two ordinary slaps without immortal aura, it still took the middle-aged woman out of her mouth with a mouthful of blood mist.

"Hu yingrou, you are presumptuous!" The man who started the operation was an old man in white. At the moment, he was pointing to the nose of a middle-aged woman, blowing her beard and staring at her,

"don't you think you've lost your face enough? If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll kill you directly!"

The middle-aged woman covered her cheek, her face was incredible.

It seems that he didn't expect that elder Gong not only didn't decide for her, but even slapped her.

But she no longer dare to beg for mercy, no longer dare to speak.

In Ming haozong, her position was a little too far from that of the two elders. She did not dare to be presumptuous.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes are also emerging a strange color, feel some meaning.

At this time, the old man in white had already looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile,

"little friend, I'm sorry for the lax discipline of Ming haozong. I'm gong luchan. This is Liang Yaoshan. I don't know what I call you

Wang Fan felt more interesting when he heard the old man's words.

As the saying goes, he didn't feel the killing intention from the two old men, so he didn't take advantage of it.

He hugged his fist and said, "the two elders are polite. I'm wang fan. There's something wrong. Please forgive me."

At the same time of speaking, his aura was surging again, and he was on guard against the two old men.

"Wang Fan said this to beat our old face." Gong Lu Jian was embarrassed to hear Wang Fan's words.

Liang Yaoshan also followed the interface and said, "yes, we have investigated the matter clearly. It's all the students who are not good at making trouble out of nothing and offending Xiaoyou. "

"They are aggressive and aggressive, but at last they are inferior. Who can blame them?"

"As for this slut, he is even more unreasonable. He even uses these rotten excuses to say things, and even wants to abolish his little friend's cultivation. It's really beyond his ability."

"I think it's a good thing that Xiaoyou taught them a lesson today. Otherwise, if someone should be offended in the future, I'm afraid there will be no chance of survival. "

When the middle-aged woman heard this, most of the resentment in her eyes was gone, and her face was a little ashamed.

Yes, she is so domineering and unreasonable that she will be kicked to the iron plate one day.

As long as she kicks the iron once, she will die.

Such is the cruelty of the world of practice.

Thinking of this, the middle-aged woman could not help shivering.

It seems that she has been in Ming haozong for a long time and has no sense of crisis.

Wang Fan did not speak, just looked at the two old men with a smile. He knew that the two old men were so polite to him, mostly because they had something to ask for.

As for what he wanted, Wang Fan could guess that it must be the matter of the imperial Dabi fighting for the number of people in the valley.

Sure enough, seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, Gong Lu gave a dry cough and went straight to the theme, "Wang Fan, I don't know if you went to the imperial city to fall into the Canyon?"

Wang Fan did not hide, "yes, I really want to get a quota for the sake of falling into the canyon."

After hearing this, Gong luchan was very happy, "do you have any representative clan power? If not, on

behalf of Ming haozong, how about it? "

Wang Fan was silent on the surface, but he moved slightly in his heart. "To participate in the debate, you still need to represent the clan forces. Can't San Xiu participate in it?"

Gong Lu Zhan shook his head. "This debate is for the whole empire. Of course, sanxiu can participate. As long as the conditions are met, anyone can participate."

"However, if sanxiu wants to participate, he must join a sect or force to fight on his behalf. In this way, it will also facilitate the competition and management. "

"Therefore, if Xiaoyou meets the requirements, I hope you can consider Ming haozong."

Gong's tone is sincere.

Although haozong of Ming Dynasty is a third class sect, in fact, it has lost the inside information and strength of the third class sect.

It is impossible for them to break through the siege and shine on the stage of debate.

The powerful friars would not choose their lower sects, but only those powerful and profound sects.

And the friars without strength, even if they represent their clan, are cannon fodder.

Because of this, after seeing Wang Fan's strength, they wanted to invite Wang Fan to help.

"Since elder Gong invited me, I'm going to give you face. I'll fight on behalf of you, Ming haozong. I'll be proud of all parties for a while. "

Wang Fan hesitated slightly, nodded and agreed.

Although he and Ming haozong had some unhappiness, for the sake of Li Yun's future, it didn't matter if he took a step.

What's more, no matter which clan you represent, it's all about fighting. Anyway, if you want to get a good place, it's not the clan you represent, but your own strength.

So Wang fan doesn't care.

"Thank you, little friend." Gong Lu cut two people hear Wang Fan promise, old face appeared a happy look.

Chapter 3013

Gong Lu cut two people did not let Wang Fan back to shop, but directly arranged in the third floor of the high cabin room.

Wang Fan didn't refuse. Now they are only half the distance away, and it will take more than half a month to reach the imperial city.

It's a waste of such a long time if you live in a place like Tongpu.

After living in a separate luxury room, Wang Fan began to practice.

The emperor of the unparalleled empire is like a mountain, which is hard pressed on his heart. He must strive to improve his cultivation.

Otherwise, if one day, the emperor old son killed in front of him, he would be really finished.

During Wang Fan's cultivation, Li Yun came to see Wang Fan several times and seemed very happy.

She was worried that Wang Fan would be targeted by Ming haozong, but now it seems that there is no need to worry.

More than half a month passed in a hurry. On this day, the spaceship stopped in front of a huge square.

Wang Fan followed Gong luchan and others to get off the spaceship and looked up to see a towering City climbing like a giant dragon.

This city is full of the simple atmosphere of the vicissitudes of time, lofty style, not inferior to the unparalleled imperial city.

In the sky above the gate, there are three vigorous characters, Fengyun City, which are depicted by the forbidden system.

"After many years, I finally came to the imperial city again."

"Wang Fan, in the Imperial City, you should keep a low profile and never conflict with others."

"Crouching Tiger, hidden dragon in the Imperial City, especially in this extraordinary period. If we provoke right and wrong in such a place, we Ming haozong may not be able to deal with it. "

Looking at the vast and towering City, Gong Lu Zhan couldn't help but let out a sigh, and then said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, "don't worry, I'm not the one who provokes right and wrong."

He was a little depressed. Gong Lu didn't remind Ming haozong's disciples, but he reminded him that he

was just like that kind of person who provoked right and wrong.

Gong luchan nodded, then looked at the disciples behind him, "you all listen to me, in the Imperial City, everything should be low-key, don't provoke right and wrong."

"If anyone dares to make trouble for no reason and provoke right and wrong, he doesn't have to do it. Gong Lu will be the first to kill you."

When those disciples heard Gong luchan's words, they immediately nodded. No one dared to disobey him.

In fact, although these people are arrogant, they are only arrogant in front of sanxiu.

Now the imperial city is so arrogant that they don't need Gong Lu to remind them, and they don't dare to mess around.

This time, the number of people who took part in the debate by Emperor haozong of the Ming Dynasty, together with Wang Fan, was no more than nine.

In addition to Wang Fan and other nine people, the rest are gong luchan, Liang Yaoshan, Hu yingrou and Li Yun. It was Wang Fan's face that brought Li Yun.

As for the other disciples, they have been taken back to Ming haozong by other elders.

After all, it's impossible for everyone to enter the imperial city.

This is an extraordinary period. The imperial city is already overcrowded. If each clan still has so many people, there is no place to live.

The party soon went to the city. Even if Gong Lu cut the eighth floor of the imperial realm, he was very regular. He stood in line honestly and didn't dare to cross it.

During the queue, Gong luchan received a message. He took a look at it, and then his face became dignified.

He looked at Wang Fandao, "the selection rules have changed this time. All the people who participate in the assessment have to go to Fengyun square to get the number plate, and then run the Fengyun ladder."

"According to the ranking of Fengyun ladder, thousands of people will be selected to compete in the second round, and then the top ten will be selected to enter the third round. Finally, choose the top five to take part in the peak war of the Three Kingdoms. "

Wang fan can't help frowning slightly when he hears Gong's words and asks, "what's Fengyun ladder? Is

it hard to break through?"

Gong Lu nodded, "it's hard to break through. Fengyun ladder is a place for the royal family of Fengyun Empire to train their children."

"There are 81 steps in it, and each step is guarded by the strong. Only by defeating the strong can we reach a higher level."

"Moreover, the most difficult thing is that the number of guards on each floor of Fengyun ladder is equal to the corresponding number of floors."

"That is to say, in the first level, there is a strong guard, in the second level, there are two, and so on."

"Therefore, it is more and more difficult for the wind ladder to go up. It is said that there are very few geniuses who can reach the top from ancient times to modern times."

When Wang Fan heard this, he thought deeply, and then asked,

"who are the guardians of the royal family? What's more, are those who take part in the assessment equal to those who guard? "

Gong Lu Zhan shook his head. "In the past, they were all equal. They were all fighting in the same territory. After all, this is just a place of experience."

"But this time, because it involves the peak battle of the Three Kingdoms and the falling gorge, it's a little different."

"It is said that the strong men who guard the wind and cloud ladder are all on the fourth floor of the imperial realm. As for these people, we can not say that they are all royal children, but they are all loyal to the royal family. "Wang Fan didn't ask any more, so he followed Gong luchan and went forward.

However, his heart is also a worry.

After all, in this stage of Empire debate, he dare not say that he can be the first.

Let alone number one, even in the top ten, he is not sure.

You know, it's an empire debate, and it's still an empire debate of unlimited accomplishments and limited age.

If it's all in the same realm, Wang Fan's entry into the top five naturally has no pressure at all.

It's not the same place. He can't guarantee it.

Who knows if there are demons who are extremely gifted and whose accomplishments have reached the eighth level or even higher in the imperial realm.

Not only Wang Fan, but also the other nine disciples of Ming haozong, who participated in the debate, felt great pressure.

The first layer is guarded by a strong man on the fourth floor of the imperial territory.

Second floor, two.

Level three, three.

Under this kind of wheel fight, which step can they go to?

Soon, Wang Fan and his party entered the imperial city.

They did not go to the residence of Ming haozong, but went directly to Fengyun square.

Fengyun square is said to be a square, but it is a small town.

When they arrived at Fengyun square, Fengyun square was already full of people, especially in front of Fengyun ladder.

The assessment period of Fengyun elevator is ten days, that is to say, anyone can take part in the assessment at any time within the ten days, but only once.

In front of Fengyun ladder, there is a huge projection prohibition.

At this time, in the huge projection ban, is showing the position of a thousand people.

However, except that the ranking of those at the top only changes occasionally, the ranking of those at the bottom changes all the time.

Every time the ranking changes once, it means that one person in the previous Top 1000 has been eliminated.

Wang Fan glanced at the huge projection ban, and saw that it said:

first place, Hao Ran Zong Meng Yuanzhao, defeated his opponent, 1038 people.

Second, Hong Yiming of zhengqimen defeated his opponent, 1017.

Third place, Tian Nu men Xiao Yan, defeated his opponent, 1000 people.

...

obviously, this ranking is based on the number of opponents defeated.

Chapter 3014

"Wang Fan, let's get the number card first." After a short time in front of Fengyun ladder, Gong Lu said.

Wang Fan nodded, and then the party went to the place where they got the number plate.

Number plate, this is the qualification, no number plate is not allowed to enter the storm ladder. And number plate is not who want to get can get, behind must have representative zongmen.

Wang Fan and his party lined up for two hours before they got the number plate.

The number plate records the names, accomplishments and the clan behind the contestants.

After receiving the number plate, Gong Lu looked at Wang Fan and other ten people and asked, "do you plan to break the storm ladder today or in a few days?"

"I'm going to try it now."

"I'm going to do it for a few days."

"I'm going to spend the night and break in tomorrow."

Wang Fan did not speak, but the other nine said.

"OK, let's go to Fengyun elevator first." Hearing the answer, Gong nodded, and the party came to Fengyun ladder again.

The two Ming haozong disciples, who were planning to break into the Fengyun ladder, hugged Gong luchan and others, then grabbed the number plate and entered the Fengyun ladder.

Gong Lu cut saw two people go in, look obviously a little nervous.

This assessment was too cruel. He didn't know what the two Ming haozong disciples could achieve and whether they could enter the top 1000.

Wang Fan did not speak, just waiting quietly.

"Wang Fan, when are you going to go in?" Gong Lu cut staring at the ranking screen for a long time, toward Wang Fan asked.

"Look, young master Dao is coming."

"Mr. Dao of Yuheng mountain, that's the top evil of Yuheng mountain. He's proud on the first day. Is he going to break the storm ladder today?"

"Mr. Dao is the seeded player in this competition. If he breaks the storm ladder today, there will be another one in the top ten."

Before Wang Fan could answer, a lot of noise came.

Wang Fan turned to see, not far away, the crowd automatically separated, a young man carrying a long knife slowly came to this side.

The young man didn't look very old, but he was very domineering.

He walked so quietly, but it felt like a knife in the front, extremely cold.

He didn't even look at the people around him who were staring at him. His eyes were not squinting. He came straight in the direction of Fengyun ladder, as if he had only Fengyun ladder in his eyes.

"The sixth floor of the Empire?" Wang Fan looked at the young man, his eyes could not help squinting, and he murmured to himself.

The young man is very powerful and overbearing. He is really good.

"He is the top demon in Yuheng mountain, the first day arrogant, majoring in Dao. It is said that his understanding of the meaning of Dao has reached the peak. "

"Not to mention a monk of the same realm, even a monk whose cultivation is a higher level than him, he only needs a knife. He is very strong."

Gong Lu Jian also looked at the youth and whispered in Wang Fan's ear.

Wang Fan nodded, "it's really strong."

In the meantime, Mr. Dao had already jumped over Wang Fan and his party and entered the storm ladder.

His pace was steady and firm, not fast but powerful.

"Oh, my God, that's Wu Nian men Qiu Yun. She's here, too?"

"Fairy Qiu Yun, this is the goddess in my mind. I didn't expect that she came too."

"Young master Dao, fairy Qiu Yun, what's the matter today? It seems that someone in the top ten will be

wiped off again."

Another noise came, followed by a crane crowing, and a snow-white crane appeared in the sky.

The crane flies and shakes the crowd. Above the crane stands a beautiful woman in white.

Women's white dress is better than snow, with curved eyebrows and goose face, red lips, so beautiful that it makes people tremble and suffocate.

She has a noble temperament, just like a goddess. She is above everything else and can't be profaned.

The crane soon stopped over the wind and cloud ladder, and the woman leaped down from the crane, her clothes fluttering, which was even more touching.

She didn't look at the suffocating crowd around her at all. She also went in to the wind and cloud ladder.

Just for a moment, she had entered the storm ladder and disappeared.

"Wu Nian men Qiu Yun, this is also Wu Nian men's supreme pride. It's not half a point worse than that Dao childe. When you meet them, you must be careful."

Gong luchan whispered in Wang Fan's ear, with a dignified look.

Wang Fan nodded, but he did not speak.

Qiu Yun's strength is the same as that of young master Nadao. He has six levels in the realm of the emperor. In terms of cultivation, he is much stronger than him.

"That's Tian Nu Zong Shi Jiao?"

"God, it's really Shijiao. I didn't expect her to come too."

"Although tiannvzong is only a third-class sect, it is said that Shi Jiao is the first genius of tiannvzong in a hundred years. She is no more arrogant than those first-class sects." "Yes, it is said that many first-class families have thrown olive branches at her."

Another voice of surprise came, and another woman stepped in slowly, attracting the eyes of countless people.

As soon as Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, he turned to see a woman in red.

Although this woman is not as good as Qiu Yunmei, she is already a beauty.

Her face was full of pride, without squinting, and she walked directly towards the wind and cloud ladder,

and soon disappeared.

"The sixth floor of the emperor's realm..." Wang Fan whispered, and his eyes twinkled.

No wonder when he killed the ancestor of the Shi family that day, the strong Shi family moved out of the Shi Jiao to threaten him. Now it seems that it is not simple.

Let's not say that Shijiao is relying on tiannvzong, but she has already surpassed the ancestors of the Shi family.

"Look, young master Dao has broken into a thousand."

"Fast speed."

"Qiu Yun fairy also broke into a thousand, good abnormal ah."

"Ah, shijiaoxian also broke into the top 1000."

Before long, the crowd began to stir up again, and countless people pointed to the array of high-altitude display screen and began to scream.

Wang Fan looked up, and sure enough, the names of Shijiao, Qiuyun and daogongzi all appeared on the screen, and they all broke into the top 1000.

"Ah." A sigh came from Wang Fan. It was gong Lu's sigh.

Wang Fan also knows why Gong luchan sighs, because until now, the names of the two Ming Hao disciples have not appeared on the screen.

That is to say, they have not entered the top 1000.

The gap is too big.

Wang Fan didn't speak, let alone comfort.

Natural selection, this is the stage of competition, the strength is not as good as people, ranking behind or out is a very normal thing.

"They've broken into the top 500."

"Fast speed."

"It's the pride of the masses."

The piercing screams sounded again, one after another, shocking.

Wang Fan looked up and saw that the ranking of the three had all entered the top 500.

Not only that, their ranking is still rising rapidly.

"It seems that I'm going to accompany the prince to study again." Seeing this scene, Gong can't help sighing again.

The other seven disciples of Ming haozong bowed their heads and did not speak, but the pressure doubled.

Chapter 3015

Dao childe, Qiu Yun and Shi Jiao are just like three bright comets, which have shocked everyone's eyes.

On the array screen, their ranking is like sitting on a rocket, rising crazily.

Soon they were in the top 100, 50, 20 and 10.

In the end, daogongzi's ranking was fixed in the sixth place, Qiu Yun's ranking was fixed in the eighth place, and Shi Jiao's ranking was fixed in the tenth place.

One day, oh no, in just two hours, three of the top ten seats changed.

Looking at this scene, the whole square was blown up, and everyone was boiling with blood.

Looking at the expressions of those people, it seems that it's not Dao Gongzi, but they who break into the top ten.

At the same time, the two disciples of Ming haozong came out.

Both of them were scarred and weak, and obviously suffered a lot.

But their ranking is just the end, one is 916, one is 981.

Now there are still seven days to go before the end of the assessment, so it can be imagined that the two are bound to be out.

"Let's go back." Gong Lu cut is also helpless sigh tone, more show old a few minutes.

Obviously, he was not satisfied with the ranking of the two disciples, but his strength was not as good as others, and he did not blame the two disciples.

They soon returned to the residence of Ming haozong. After arranging their own residence, they all

went down to have a rest.

Wang Fan also went back to his room and began to practice.

Compared with the pressure of Gong Lu and his party, he didn't feel much pressure.

After all, it was just a first try, and he didn't care at all.

If he can't even get in the top 1000, how can he fight for the place?

In the next few days, Wang Fan stayed in his residence to practice, didn't go out, and didn't go to see other people's assessment, because there was no need.

He plans to run the storm ladder again on the last day of the assessment, and his requirements are not high, just enter the top 1000.

Anyway, it's just the first round of assessment. It's enough to be promoted to the next round. There's no need to be in the limelight.

Gong Lu went out every day to see the ranking.

As for the other seven disciples of Ming haozong who have not yet been assessed, they have also been rushing to the ladder, but their grades are not ideal.

On this day, Gong luzhan came to Wang Fan's residence.

"Elder Gong." Wang fan saw Gong luzhan coming, and quickly welcomed him.

Although he didn't like Ming haozong's disciples and Hu yingrou, he still liked Gong luchan.

Gong Lu was an elder, but he had no airs, and he was a good man, which was very to his taste.

"Ah, Wang Fan, it's up to you to make any achievements this time." Gong Lu chopped Wang Fan's hand, some sad said.

Wang fan can see that Gong Lu is in a bad mood. He doesn't have to ask at all. He also knows that the other seven people's grades are not very good.

"What does Mr. Gong mean? Since I have decided to fight, I will do my best."

"And I'm not only for Ming haozong, but also for myself. Mr. Gong doesn't need to worry."

Wang Fan said.

"Ah." Gong Lu cut again sighed, "I Ming haozong to participate in the assessment of the ten people, except you, all people have crossed the storm ladder."

"It's just that Chu Qiao San, the best one, is only 781. It seems that Ming haozong is really lagging behind. "

Gong Lu sighed, and then he was indignant. "What makes me most indignant is that those old bastards of tiannvzong even laughed at me and Ming haozong. It's really hateful."

"Don't they just attract a Shijiao by good luck? As for that? Without Shijiao, they are nothing. "

"Wang Fan, little friend, I don't want you to surpass that Shijiao, as long as you don't show too much, just give me the top 100."

Gong Lu cut is like pouring beans, spitting bitter water, making Wang Fan speechless.

He did not expect that Gong Lu was so old that he even cared about these things.

But think about it, no matter how old you are, no matter what level of cultivation you reach, you love face.

It's normal for his disciples to be humiliated and angry because they are inferior to others.

"Mr. Gong, I will do my best." Wang fan can only be so comforted.

"Well, that's a little bit of my heart. Let's see if it can be used."

"By the way, there are only two days left before the end of the assessment. Don't forget that I will come to you then."

Gong Lu nodded, took out a space ring and threw it to Wang Fan. Then he left.

Wang fan can see that he is in a bad mood, and his face has aged a lot. Obviously, he attaches great importance to the ranking of this competition. Wang Fan looked at the space ring and was moved. He saw the best immortal stone in the space ring.

The best immortal stone, which is countless times better than the best immortal stone, at least Wang Fan has never seen it.

It's full of ten thousand best immortal crystals. It seems that Gong luchan has made a lot of money in order to make him work.

When Wang Fan returned to his room, he was planning to ban him. Then he took out the best immortal stone to practice. Suddenly, another figure came to his residence.

Elder haozong of Ming Dynasty, the middle-aged beautiful woman, is Hu yingrou.

Wang Fan frowned and didn't know what the woman was doing here.

However, he did not attack, after all, this is someone else's territory.

Wang Fan went out of the room, just about to speak, plop, Hu yingrou directly knelt down.

After kneeling down, she didn't wait for Wang Fan to speak. She raised her hand and slapped her face.

Two slaps down, her cheek in an instant red and swollen up, bloodstained.

"When Hu yingrou comes to make amends, please forgive me. If you don't think it's enough, you can put forward conditions. As long as you can do it, yingrou is duty bound."

Hu yingrou looked up at Wang Fan. Her voice was sorrowful and regretful. "Yingrou asked for nothing else, just for the best of my ability to help Ming haozong get a good place."

"What elder Hu said, get up quickly." Wang Fan sees this scene, to Hu yingrou's evil feeling dissipates a few minutes, hastens to step forward to lift it.

He looked at Hu yingrou, a little puzzled, "Hu elder, is this ranking very important to you Ming haozong?"

Wang Fan already felt that something was wrong. After all, if the ranking was not important, Gong luchan and Hu yingrou would not be like this.

"Yes, it's important." Hu yingrou nodded, "if five people of Ming haozong can enter the top 500 this time, they will be kicked out of the third class sect and reduced to the fourth class."

"On the contrary, if we can enter the top 100, we can not only keep the third class sect, but also get rich rewards."

"Young master, I don't want to hide from you. Over the years, although haozong of Ming Dynasty is the third class sect, it's not worthy of its name."

"Not to mention the third class sect, even some top fourth class sects are better than Ming haozong."

"If it had not been for the opening of the valley, I'm afraid that haozong of Ming Dynasty would have been kicked out of the third class sect."

"So I hope you can do your best to let me keep the third class and not demote."

Hu yingrou's voice was sad and her tone was sincere. With that, she was afraid that Wang Fan would not agree, and she slapped her two ears with her backhand.

"I know I'm not a thing. I've offended you. If you don't get rid of your anger, I'm willing to punish you."

With that, Hu yingrou raised her hand and patted her head.

Chapter 3016

"Don't... Wang fan saw this scene and quickly stopped Hu yingrou.

Not to mention that he is too lazy to care about Hu yingrou. Even if he cares, Hu yingrou can't die here.

"Mr. Hu is too worried. Since I have promised to fight on behalf of Ming haozong, I will do my best."

"I just can't say whether I can get good results and keep you from demotion."

Wang Fan said, of course, he can't be too full. After all, in case of an accident, he can't be promoted?

"As long as you try your best, young master, you will never forget your kindness." When Hu yingrou heard Wang Fan's words, she quickly bowed herself.

They exchanged greetings again, Hu yingrou left, and Wang Fan began to practice.

It has to be said that the best immortal stone is much more powerful than the best one.

In just two days, with the help of a thousand top-quality immortal stones, Wang Fan's cultivation has reached the peak of the fourth floor of the imperial realm, only one step away from the fifth floor of the imperial realm.

Wang Fan wanted to grab another 9000 pieces of the best immortal stones and break through to the fifth floor of the Empire.

However, there was only one day left for the assessment of Fengyun elevator, so he had to give up this plan.

"Wang Fan, little friend." In the early morning of this day, as soon as Wang Fan Gang stopped practicing, Gong Lu and his party met him.

"Elder Gong, elder Liang, elder Hu." Wang fan saw Gong Lu chop a group of people, also hastened to say hello.

"Wang Fan, it's really up to you this time." Gong Lu seized Wang Fan's hand and said again.

"Yes, Wang Fan, this time I'm Ming haozong. It's all up to you." Liang Yaoshan also said.

Hu yingrou didn't speak, but she looked at Wang Fan pleadingly. Her eyes already represented everything.

Obviously, they attach great importance to Wang Fan's position.

"I'll do my best." Wang fan can only be a wry smile, so said.

The party quickly left the station and headed for Fengyun square.

The other nine disciples of Ming haozong who participated in the debate also followed.

Although their achievements are not good, they also want to see this grand event.

When Wang Fan and his party arrived at Fengyun square, Fengyun square was already overcrowded.

The number of people there was even several times more than when Wang Fan came last time.

"Well, three of us in Ming haozong have been wiped down." Gong Lu took a look at the huge array display screen and sighed.

In addition to Wang Fan, the nine members of emperor haozong of the Ming Dynasty have already passed the Fengyun ladder, and the ranking is still the tail of the crane.

Today is the last day, the number of contestants is certainly the largest, and it's normal to be pushed down.

The three disciples of Ming haozong, who were pushed down, couldn't help lowering their heads and looked very ashamed.

Before they came to the Imperial City, they all thought highly of themselves.

But now, their pride and dignity have been trampled on the ground.

Wang Fan did not say anything more, just holding the number plate, slowly walked toward the wind and cloud ladder in the past.

At the same time, he also took a look at the display screen.

"First place, Fengyun royal family, fengbahuang, defeated the opponent, 1893 people."

"Second place, Fengyun royal family, fengjiurou, defeated the opponent, 1872 people."

"The third place is xiaoyaomen, which is the best in the world. It's 1863 people to defeat the opponent."

I can only see that the original top three have all changed owners, and even the top two are the proud figures of Fengyun royal family.

Wang Fan continued to look down:

"No.18, Haoran Zong Meng Yuanzhao, defeated his opponent, 1038."

"In the 23rd place, Hong Yiming defeated his opponent, 1017 people."

"In the 29th place, Xiaoyan, the daughter of heaven, defeated his opponent, 1000 people."

The original top three have been reduced to 18.

As for Dao Gongzi, Qiu Yun and Shi Jiao, who were in the limelight on that day, they were about 50.

It can be seen from this that the assessment of Fengyun ladder is very intense these days.

"Wang Fan, I don't ask you to do well or enter the top 100. As long as you can advance to the top 500, I will be satisfied."

Gong Lu Jian looked at Wang Fan and said again.

This debate was held by the Empire, and it also involved the peak battle of the Three Kingdoms, as well as the number of people entering the valley. It can be said that there were numerous evil figures.

Although he is optimistic about Wang Fan, he has no confidence that Wang fan can enter the top 100.

After all, even if Wang Fan's fighting power goes against the sky, his accomplishments will be in a weak position.

What's more, the Tianjiao that emerged in this debate can not be compared with those of Ming haozong?

Wang Fan was able to crush the fifth floor of emperor territory of Ming haozong, but not necessarily. You know, these people are also arrogant people, and they are ruthless people who can fight across the border.

"Don't worry, the top 500 won't have any problems." Wang Fan looked at Gong Lu and said.

Gong Lu Jian attached so much importance to this position that he might as well give each other a reassurance.

"That's a big tone." But, Wang Fan's words just fall, a disdain of cold hum voice then spread over.

Wang Fan and others turned to see, only seven or eight people with a proud face came towards them.

Among the seven or eight people, Wang Fan also saw the proud woman of heaven, Shi Jiao.

Obviously, these people are the people of tiannvzong.

"Huo Laoer, my Ming haozong disciple's tone is not big. It's none of your business. Do you mind your own business here?"

"Your tiannvzong has gone through a lot of bad luck, and a Shijiao has come out. Maybe I, Wang Fan of Ming haozong, am higher than that Shijiao."

Gong luchan, who has always been gentle and polite, immediately got upset when he saw this group of people and began to fight back.

"Ha ha, what do you say? This boy can surpass my heavenly daughter, Zong Shijiao. It's so funny."

"What kind of thing is he, who is also qualified to compare with my heavenly daughter, Zong Shijiao?"

"That is, my heavenly daughter, Shijiao, can't be compared with any other cat or dog. It's ridiculous."

The people of tiannvzong heard Gong luchan's words, but they didn't get angry. Instead, they burst into laughter, which attracted the side eyes around.

"That boy can surpass Shi Jiao. It's too much for him."

"I don't want to pee to see what I am. I even want to compare with Shijiao fairy."

Some friars around also began to laugh.

As for Shi Jiao, it is arrogant to lift a head, full face of disdain.

Even, she just swept Wang Fan one eye, then lazy to continue to look at the second eye.

Not everyone is qualified to compete with her. She looks down on Wang Fan.

Gong luchan and other people of Ming haozong were all flushed with shame and indignation. But in full view of this, they can not say anything, only strong people.

On the contrary, Wang Fan seems very calm.

He looked at tiannvzong and his party and said, "my tone is big or not. It's none of your business. I use you to tell me what to do?"

"Are the people of tiannvzong so poor? "Spitting manure and insulting others?"

"Why, when you get a 51st name, you feel great. It's a real sit in the air."

"As for dogs and cats, you will soon know who they are. Remember my name, Wang Fan

Wang Fan disdained to finish, but also lazy to pay attention to those people's ugly face, step into the storm ladder.

Chapter 3017

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

"Stop!"

"What are you, dare you insult my tiannvzong?"

"Can you compare my heavenly daughter, Shijiao?"

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were furious.

The elder at the head couldn't help but step forward and raise his hand to catch Wang Fan.

Just a mole ant, dare to provoke and humiliate his tiannvzong, and even dare to question Shijiao's strength, it's like looking for death.

Just, that elder just stepped out a step, Gong Lu cut already stopped in front of him.

At the same time, Wang Fan's figure has entered the storm ladder and disappeared.

"Gong Lu, what do you mean?" The elder did not catch Wang Fan, and immediately vented his anger on Gong Lu.

The other elders also denounced one after another, "are all the disciples of Ming Hao's religion so poor?"

"No wonder you are declining in Ming haozong, and you can't even protect the status of the third class sect. It seems that there is a reason."

Gong Lu's face was also ugly, but he was neither humble nor overbearing. "How, even if I don't stop you, do you dare to do it here?"

Liang Yaoshan also snorted, "no quality? It's ridiculous. I don't know who has no quality. "

That day, when the elder heard Gong Liang's words, her chest rose and fell angrily, but she also calmed down.

Yes, even if Gong Lu doesn't stop him, does he dare to do it here?

This is the place where the Fengyun Empire selects the pride of heaven. As a contestant, if Wang Fan really kills him, the consequences will be ·

but he will never appreciate it.

"I'd like to see what good place that arrogant guy can get."

"I hope he can break into the top 1000. In this way, I may meet my daughter Zong Shijiao in the next round."

Gong Lu and his party didn't speak. They just looked at the huge array display.

There is no point in saying anything now. Only strength and ranking can gain dignity.

All their sustenance and all their hopes are in Wang Fan.

...

Wang Fan didn't know what was happening outside. At this time, he had passed the entrance of Fengyun ladder and came to a space array door.

Step into the space array door, the real assessment is the beginning.

Wang Fan grabs the number card, draws on the space array door, a gap has already opened. Without hesitation, he stepped in.

When his feet fell on the ground, he found himself standing on a platform, and in front of him, there was a strong man on the fourth floor of the Empire.

Looking up, you can see a pyramid like ladder. On each ladder, there is a battle platform, on which there are also monks sitting.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking the wind suddenly sounded. At the moment when Wang Fan was looking at the environment in front of him, the monk standing in front of him had already made a sudden move.

I saw the other side step forward from the void, set off a dull voice, the body is more diffuse out like the tide of fury.

Void step, just a moment, that person has already forced to Wang fan body in front, and a punch toward him to blow over.

No fancy, no reservation, decisive and sharp.

The fierce wind tore through the air. Wang Fan's eyebrows jumped slightly, and even his body didn't move half a step. His right arm had swung up, just like a wheel of wind and fire.

Bang!

The two fists collided, making a deep explosion, and the rampant energy overflowed like ripples.

Under this blow, the fourth floor of the emperor's territory was blown out without any suspense, but he was not injured.

Because a bright white awn appeared on his body. Just for a moment, the white awn had wrapped his body and disappeared without a trace.

"Congratulations, the first floor has passed. Please go to the second floor."

A mechanical voice came out, which made Wang Fan slightly surprised. However, he didn't hesitate and stepped on the second floor.

As Gong luchan said, on the second floor of the battle platform, there were two monks on the fourth floor of the Empire.

But Wang fan can feel that the breath of these two people is not very strong, obviously the fighting capacity is very general.

There is still no suspense, Wang Fan just blow out two punches, has solved the battle, ascended the third level.

In the third level,

the fourth level,

the fifth level,

the eighteenth level,

the next battle, Wang Fan still seems very relaxed, crushing, without pressure.

He rolled all the way up, not to mention playing all his cards. He didn't even sacrifice the shadow sword.

In front of the storm.

Gong Lu Jian and others are staring at the array screen, nervous. A total of ten people from Ming haozong took part in the competition, nine of them had already passed the examination, and the results were all at the end of the crane, and even three of them were completely out of the competition.

It can be said that all their hopes now rest on Wang Fan.

If Wang fan can't get good results, he will be finished.

They are staring at the array display screen, looking forward to Wang Fan's name quickly appear, and then all the way up.

Even, Gong Lu's hands had already been grasped involuntarily, and his nails had penetrated into the skin and flesh.

"Ha ha, Gong luchan, do you really think that Wang fan can achieve good results? I don't think you should dream about it."

"Well, in my opinion, you must have picked up Wang Fan on the way? Just half way to pick up a casual repair, also want to get good results? How ridiculous

"If he is really powerful, will he join you in Ming haozong? As long as you show your strength, which first-class sect won't rush for it? "

"Well, let's not stimulate others. Maybe they are still counting on that boy to help Ming haozong keep his position in the third class sect."

Tiannvzong people see Gong luchan and others' expression, one by one language ridicule, ridicule unceasingly.

Even Shi Jiao, who holds the moon with all the stars, can't help but curl her mouth. Obviously, she is extremely disdainful and looks down on Wang Fan.

Gong luchan and others were already extremely nervous, even suffering. Now when they heard the ridicule of tiannvzong, their faces were even more ugly.

But he did not speak, still staring at the array screen.

But Hu yingrou couldn't help but say, "isn't your tiannvzong a Shijiao? There's nothing to be proud of. It's a villain's ambition."

"What did you say?" The head of tiannvzongwei was very angry when he heard this. He pointed to Hu

yingrou,

"what are you, I'm talking to Gong luchan. When is it your turn to interrupt?"

Hu yingrou was crushed by the other party's momentum, and he was angry, but he could only shut up.

"Huo Changshan, don't deceive others too much. Can you ridicule me, Ming haozong? Can't I talk back?"

Gong Lu cut temper also came up, pointing to the old chief cheered.

No matter how kind-hearted he is, he can't stand the other side's sarcasm again and again.

"Look, brother Wang Fan's name appears."

At this moment, suddenly, a disciple of Ming haozong pointed to the huge array display screen and cried excitedly.

With his voice, no matter Huo Changshan or Gong luzhan, he didn't continue to speak, and his eyes fell on the array screen.

There, just blinking of an eye, Wang Fan's ranking has been up all the way to the top nine hundred.

Chapter 3018

Gong Lu cut and others see this scene, can not help but clench their fists, a face of excitement.

Even Huo Changshan, a member of tiannvzong, couldn't help being surprised.

You know, this debate was held by the Empire, which gathered hundreds of thousands of arrogants of the whole empire.

If a few days ago, it was not very difficult to break into the top 1000, after all, many Tianjiao had not arrived at the imperial capital, or had not had time to participate in the assessment.

But today, this is the last day.

This means that almost 90% of the people have participated in the assessment.

In this case, it's too difficult to get into the top 1000.

After all, it's almost a 100-to-1 chance to break out of hundreds of thousands of people and break into the top 1000.

And Wang Fan, in such a short time, has not only reached the top 1000, but even the top 900. What strength is this?

"Hum, it's only nine hundred. There's nothing to be excited about. Maybe we can't even get in the first one thousand at night, let alone compare with Shi Jiao."

Huo Changshan and others can't help humming and disdain after they recover.

What they said is not unreasonable. After all, it's still a long time before night.

If there are too many dark horses in this period of time, those who are at the bottom of the ranking will be out.

Gong didn't even look at Huo Changshan. He just stared at the array screen without blinking.

"Damn, I've been brushed off."

"Oh, I've been brushed down, too."

"How could that be? How did I get brushed off? "

Just as Gong Lu's eyes were fixed on Wang Fan's ranking, countless sighs came suddenly.

I saw that many friars around were asking for help, with a face of helplessness and indignation.

The reason for their grief and indignation is very simple, because they have been brushed out of the top 1000, which means they have been out.

And on the array display screen, those who are at the bottom of the ranking are also changing rapidly.

Every change means one out.

"I've been brushed off, too."

"I've been brushed off, too."

Among the disciples of Ming haozong, five also lowered their heads and looked unwilling and pale.

In the evening, Ming haozong had five people out again, which means that Ming haozong would only have three people in the next round.

Not only emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty, but also emperor tiannvzong. Only Shi Jiao, who is still in the front position, has been swept to the 99th place.

You know, when she took part in the examination, she got the tenth place.

In just a few days, she has been ranked from 10th to 99th, which shows the intensity of the competition.

Of course, even the 99th one is already quite against the weather.

After all, there are more than 100000 people, even hundreds of thousands.

In so many pride, to be able to get the ninety ninth place, has been regarded as the evil in the evil.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan has rushed to the top 800."

A Ming haozong disciple screamed again, which made Huo Changshan Shijiao and others' faces change.

When they looked up again, they saw that Wang Fan had reached 782.

Not only that, the number of defeated opponents behind Wang Fan's name is still growing rapidly.

This also means that Wang fan is still fighting, still has the spare strength to fight, still can go forward.

"Is 782 great? It's far from my daughter, zongshijiao. "

"That's right. 782 is nothing. I think that's the most he can do. It's the end of 700 people."

"Compared with the 100th place of my heavenly daughter, Shijiao, it's just a firefly and a bright moon

Tiannvzong people's faces are not good-looking, but still can't help but sneer.

Tiannvzong and Ming haozong have never been at loggerheads. Naturally, they do not want to see Ming haozong get a good place.

However, in fact, they are also very clear in their mind that the current 700 is quite good.

At least, except for Shi Jiao, no one in tiannvzong was higher than Wang Fan.

"683." Gong Lu Jian heard the sarcasm of Huo Changshan and others. He didn't even blink his eyelids. He didn't even look at them one more time. He just said something.

Huo Changshan and others' faces changed. When they looked again, it was not surprising that Wang Fan's ranking had already reached 683.

Looking at this scene, the corners of their mouths could not help choking for a while, and they had some bad taste in their hearts.

They did not expect that Wang Fan, who dared to challenge them like that, would be so powerful that he broke into the top 700 in a short time. They had no mind to pay attention to other friars, and their

eyes fell on Wang Fan.

They want to see, where is Wang Fan's limit, can surpass his heavenly daughter Zong Shijiao.

In fact, at this time, it is not only the people of haozong and tiannvzong who are paying attention to Wang Fan, but many people have noticed Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, Emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty, who is that? Why have I never heard of it?"

"Wang fan is really a monster. In a short time, he has already entered the top 700, and he is still going up. What a pervert."

"Isn't Ming haozong going to be unable to protect the third class sect? How can there be such a monster? Is it the same as that day's female Zong Shijiao that she also had a bad luck?"

"Hey, although Wang fan is powerful, I think he is still a little behind Shi Jiao. After all, Shijiao is in the top 100. "

"Anyway, this man is black horse, absolutely black horse."

Countless people are talking about it, and their eyes are locked on Wang Fan's name.

When tiannvzong and others heard this, they were both displeased and proud.

They are not happy that Wang Fan has attracted so many people's attention, and they are proud that others say that Wang fan is not as good as Shi Jiao.

Gong luchan and others ignored the comments, and even ignored the tiannvzong group. They just stared at Wang Fan's ranking.

I can see that Wang Fan's ranking is still rising steadily.

"653."

"589."

"476."

"The top 500!"

Boom!

The scene was completely blown up.

In the top 500, it's already quite an adverse result.

Even if Wang Fan's position is fixed here, it is no longer possible to be out.

Click!

Gong Lu cut is can't help but squeeze a fist, almost even the bones are crushed.

Top 500!

Wang Fan really gave them a big surprise!

Hu yingrou and others are also excited, especially Hu yingrou. She can't help covering her mouth and shaking all over.

She was glad that Wang Fan, regardless of the past, agreed to fight on behalf of Ming haozong.

She was afraid that she almost drove Wang Fan away and almost died.

At this moment, even Shi Jiao, beautiful eyes can't help but slightly dignified.

She did not expect that Wang Fan, who had not been paid attention to by her at all, would come to this step.

However, is this the end of Wang Fan?

Obviously, no!

In Fengyun ladder, Wang Fan didn't know what level he had reached, and he didn't know how many opponents he had in front of him.

At this time, his whole person has fallen into a wonderful artistic conception.

And in his heart, there is only one idea, that is to kill all the enemies.

Chapter 3019

"Kill

"Kill him!"

On the platform, with a roar, dozens of figures crazy to kill Wang Fan, but Wang Fan did not even open his eyes.

His body is like a ghost, constantly flashing back and forth, his fists are also illusory, and his shadow is

constantly shot fast.

Then, in a bang bang sound, those opponents flew out one by one, and were directly transmitted out of the battlefield.

There is no power to fight back.

Looking at this strange scene, the four layers of the imperial territory guarded by them all felt numb.

They are guardians, but they are also human beings. How can they not feel numb when they meet such opponents?

They have seen a lot of opponents, but they have never seen Wang Fan such abnormal opponents. They have been fighting until now, and they can easily crush them.

They can clearly feel that Wang Fan's cultivation has only four levels of imperial realm, but it is the four levels of imperial realm that gives them a feeling that they can't compete.

Desperation ·

powerlessness ·

Wang Fan didn't know what those people thought. At this time, he had fallen into a mysterious artistic conception of body boxing, and only felt extremely relaxed and comfortable.

He felt that every move and every blow he made seemed to contain a certain flavor of Taoist rhyme, mysterious and wonderful.

Originally, he simply used eight step boxing to fight the enemy, but he fell into this kind of mood.

On the square.

"Look, Wang Fan has broken into the first two hundred!"

"My God, how long has it been? He has broken into the top 200!"

"Look at the number of defeated opponents behind him, it's still increasing rapidly, abnormal, it's absolutely abnormal!"

"What a dark horse. Now not only is he famous, but also is Ming haozong famous."

"Ah ah, tiannvzong and minghaozong are all lucky. How can they attract such evil people? Why don't we have such good luck?"

The whole square has been blown over, and almost everyone's eyes are focused on the name of Wang Fan.

It's not that they haven't seen geniuses or demons.

But it's the first time I've seen such a monster as Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has broken into the top 200, and the number of defeated opponents in the back has not stopped, but has increased faster. What's the concept?

Compared with those people's excitement, Gong Lu Zhan and others can't help but clench their fists and are extremely excited.

They did not expect that Wang fan should be so strong and abnormal.

It was a big surprise.

Compared with the excitement of Gong Lu and his party, the faces of those people in tiannvzong were not very good-looking.

The stronger Wang fan is, the more unhappy they are. Even now they are worried that Wang Fan will surpass Shi Jiao.

After all, Shi Jiao's place is only ninety-nine, while Wang Fan's is 153, and the momentum is still very strong.

If it goes on like this, Wang Fan seems likely to surpass Shi Jiao.

"Don't surpass me, never surpass me."

"I'm Shijiao, but she's an evil genius. What's Wang Fan and why can she compare with me?"

"Fail quickly, fail quickly!"

Shijiao also clenched her fist, even her red lips had been clenched, and she murmured maliciously in her heart.

Naturally, she didn't want Wang Fan to surpass her.

After all, if Wang Fan surpasses her, doesn't it mean that she is inferior to Wang Fan?

However, God seems to be joking with them. The more afraid they are, the more they will come.

See that array on the screen, Wang fan is like a rocket general, ranking is still soaring.

"137."

"116."

"The hundredth!"

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's ranking finally reached the hundredth, that is to say, as long as we move forward one more place, we will surpass Shi Jiao.

Boom!

At this moment, the whole scene completely exploded!

Countless people have cried out the name of Wang Fan.

Gong Lu and his party can't help but clench their fists and roar up to the sky.

As for tiannvzong and his party, they only felt their face burning and wanted to turn around and leave immediately.

It's a slap in the face, and it hurts.

"Ninety ninth!"

"Seventy sixth!"

"Forty third!"

However, Wang Fan's place is still rising steadily, and soon into the top 50.

Finally, when Wang Fan's place appeared in the ninth place, it stopped."Ming haozong, Wang Fan, Ninth!"

"Evil, this is really evil!"

Countless people tremble, and even many monks have begun to inquire about Ming haozong and want to make friends with Wang Fan.

After all, ninth in the Empire debate. What's the concept?

Although this is only the first round ranking, it does not mean the final ranking, and it is likely that some monks did not do their best.

But it's already quite a bad day to get the ninth place.

In the wind and cloud ladder, Wang Fan finally opened his eyes on one of the platforms.

He finally came to himself from that mysterious mood.

"How many people have I defeated? I think there must be no problem in the top 1000

He could not help muttering to himself, and began to recall the body and fist techniques he had learned before.

"The body turns into shadow. The meaning of the fist is amazing. It's called shadow boxing." He also gave a name to his self-made boxing style.

Although the name is not very domineering, but he likes it very much.

"It's time to get out." After Wang Fan took his name, he murmured again, grabbed the number card, and then disappeared in the battlefield.

He doesn't know how many people he beat, but the top 1000 are no problem.

And Wang Fan also knew that the reason why he was able to defeat so many guards so quickly was that the shadow boxing was indispensable.

Although he can defeat so many people without understanding Huaying boxing, he is definitely not so fast and easy.

On the square.

Gong Lu and others' mood has changed from excitement to anxiety.

Because Wang Fan's position has been fixed in the ninth seat for a long time, even the number of defeated opponents has not changed, but his people have not come out yet.

What's the meaning of not coming out for such a long time? Is it an accident?

Gong Luchan and others are very worried.

If Wang Fan has an accident, or falls on the Fengyun ladder, it's not a surprise, but a shock. They can't stand it.

Tiannvzong and his party have been staring at Ming haozong. Naturally, they know that Wang Fan didn't come out.

Gradually, their expressions changed from embarrassment to schadenfreude.

"Ha ha, Wang Fan, the ninth emperor of Ming Dynasty, is really a good ranking. It's a pity that he has already died in Fengyun ladder."

"Although the strength is good, it's a pity that the life is short. What a short-lived ghost."

"The man who loves to be in the limelight is going to die soon. Wang Fan likes to be in the limelight so much, but now he's dead?"

"Genius? Yes, it's a genius, but it's a dead genius. "

"Ha ha."

Tiannvzong and his party began to curse Wang Fan.

"Do you want me to die like that? I'm sorry to disappoint you. Even if you die, I won't die. "

However, the voice of those people just fell, a cold voice suddenly came, and then Wang Fan appeared here.

Chapter 3020

"Wang Fan, little friend."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"It's great that you're OK."

Seeing Wang Fan's appearance, Gong Lu and his party immediately became overjoyed and rushed to meet him.

Wang fan is the hope of Ming haozong, and he has made the ninth achievement. If he really falls on Fengyun ladder, they simply don't know how to accept it.

Now seeing that Wang fan is OK, he is naturally overjoyed.

Compared with the ecstasy of Gong Lu and his party, the faces of tiannvzong were not very good-looking.

They looked at Wang Fan as if they were looking at the enemy who killed his father, as if they wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

Even if it was Shi Jiao, the look in her eyes at Wang Fan was killing.

How proud she is that she is the proud daughter of heaven? But now, it was compared by a little Wang Fan of Ming haozong. It was unbearable.

"You are so lucky that you came out alive. Now that you have come out alive, give us an account. "

"Tell me, before entering the storm ladder, what should I do about your provocation against tiannvzong?"

Huo Changshan, the elder of the heavenly daughter patriarchal clan, directly stepped in front of Wang Fanming, and the surging murders enveloped Wang Fan and sternly questioned him.

Wang Fan heard Huo Changshan's words, and then felt the surging killing intention on the other side, and his face was cold in an instant.

He first nodded to Gong Lu, then looked at Huo Changshan and said with disdain,

"explain? What account? I, Wang Fan, stand here. Do you dare to touch me? "

"You can be shameless, you can rely on the old to sell the old, but don't use it on Wang Fan. You are not worthy."

"I'm really capable. You can try to move me now. If you really dare to move me to the ninth place of Fengyun ladder, I'll kneel for you!"

Wang fan is not afraid of every word.

Moreover, his voice is still very loud, which has spread out in an instant, and countless people around have heard his words.

Wang fan is really a little angry. As a senior figure, he even threatens his younger generation. It's unreasonable.

Of course, it's just the eighth floor of the Empire. Wang fan doesn't care much. Even if he can't fight, this guy can't kill him.

"What, Wang Fan, is the black horse Wang Fan."

"My God, who dares to make Wang Fan's idea after eating bear heart and leopard gall."

"Go and have a look."

Sure enough, after Wang Fan's voice fell, countless people poured in.

For nothing else but the word "Wang Fan."

Just now, Wang Fan was born as a black horse. He went all the way to the ninth place on the list.

This kind of person, just after the examination, even someone wants to move him?

Huo Changshan's face is even more red, and his old eyes are staring at Wang Fan, spitting out the surging murders.

He never thought that Wang Fan was not afraid, but he dared to be so strong under his momentum.

In his opinion, this is just treason.

Especially looking at the crowd around him, he was even more furious.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, but finally gave up.

Wang fan is right. Fengyun ladder is the ninth. Even if it's only temporary, he doesn't dare to move.

Let alone kill Wang Fan, even if Wang fan is moved, it is estimated that it will bring disaster to his heavenly daughter clan.

You know, the Empire debate this time involved the number of people in the valley, and the imperial family attached great importance to it.

With such potential, Wang fan is likely to win a place for Fengyun empire. After all, who knows if Wang Fan has hidden strength in the previous assessment.

This kind of person, if he Huo Changshan moves, it is to kill nine families.

Wang fan saw Huo Changshan struggling there, and disdain appeared in his eyes. "Old man, I thought you really had backbone and dare to do it. I didn't expect that you were just a paper tiger."

"Why, when you are so old, can you only talk? It's pathetic. I look down on you. "

When Huo Changshan heard Wang Fan's words, he could not help but clench his fist, and he was even more angry.

As for the old disciples behind him, they didn't dare to say anything. They just looked at Wang Fan fiercely.

Slap in the face. That's too much.

Only Shi Jiao, really can't help but drink out a sentence, "don't you get the ninth temporarily, what's so proud of?"

"On the stage of the second round of debate, don't let me meet you, or I will make you pay the price."

"Shijiao, is that Shijiao?"

"I think who dares to move Wang Fan? It turns out that he is from tiannvzong."

"Although Shi Jiao is good, she is still far behind Wang Fan." "It's hard to say, if they don't try their best in the examination."

Shi Jiao opened her mouth and immediately attracted countless eyes.

At this time, most of the friars recognized Shi Jiao, and then there was another uproar.

When Shi Jiao listened to those comments, she was a little upset. She even said that she was not as good as Wang Fan. It was really hard to accept.

"Proud?" Wang fan is to smile, "which eye you see me proud, when do you see me proud again?"

"When tiannvzong gave you one, you came to show off to our Ming haozong."

"Before my examination, you come to humiliate me, laugh at me, and even kill me. Now that I've finished my assessment, you still don't give up. "

"I want to ask, is it your tiannvzong or me that you are proud of?"

"As for what you said, don't meet you in the second round, or I will pay for it. It's ridiculous."

Wang Fan said, slowly raised his hand, "can you take my hand?"

Words fall, Wang Fan's body shape has suddenly darted out, and then a slap toward Shi Jiao patted in the past.

Heaven and earth Fairy Spirit crazy surging, suddenly gathered into a huge handprint.

The handprint is crystal clear and gives off the power of terror. Take it directly to Shi Jiao.

Wang Fan has not used this skill for a long time.

In the face of Wang Fan's sudden attack, it is impossible for Shi Jiao to retreat.

What's more, Wang Fan has just been assessed, and she has never fought today. Why should she be afraid of Wang Fan?

"Hum!" With a cold voice, his graceful body soared into the air, and then his hands danced to create gorgeous palms, which were constantly patted at Wang Fan's palms.

Tiannvzong's unique skill, Tiannvsanhua.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of explosion continued, and Shi Jiao's fingerprints began to break madly.

Kaitian palm with the mighty power, tearing everything, in an instant has been forced to Shijiao body, printed on her body.

Bang!

Another sound, Shi Jiao ejected several mouthfuls of blood, like a broken kite flying backwards, vulnerable.

Looking at this scene, people were all staring, shortness of breath, and fell into silence