

Mighty Sk 3021

Chapter 3021

The daughter of heaven, Zong Shijiao, can't even catch Wang Fan?

Is this the difference between the ninth and the hundredth in Fengyun list?

When Wang Fan rushes to the ninth place, Shi Jiao's place will naturally drop by one, so she is no longer the 99th, but the 100th.

After stabilizing her figure, Shi Jiao's eyes are fixed on Wang Fan, and she is extremely ashamed and angry.

She did not expect that she would be so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan.

It's a great shame to be crushed and defeated by a strong force.

Wang Fan didn't have any sympathy for this woman. He glanced at Shi Jiao and said with disdain, "even I can't catch my hand. You have the right to say that I will pay for the next round?"

Shijiao is even more ashamed. She almost wants to find a crack in the ground.

All her light, all her glory, has been broken up under Wang Fan's hand.

Wang Fan looked at Shi Jiao's ugly face and didn't speak humiliation any more. Instead, he said to Gong luchan and others, "let's go."

Originally, he disdained the scum of tiannvzong. It was just that these scum made too much effort to deceive others.

He couldn't bear it, so he did it. Now, he's out of his bad temper, so he doesn't need to stay here.

Huo Changshan and other people's fists have been completely clenched, surging out of the murderous.

Today, his tiannvzong has been lost.

Their heavenly pride, Shi Jiao, who brought countless glories to their heavenly daughter clan, was defeated in full view.

In the future, I'm afraid other people will think of this battle if they think of Shi Jiao.

It's a war of shame.

However, Wang fan can fight Shi Jiao. Does Huo Changshan dare to fight Wang Fan?

"Hum, as the ninth in Fengyun list, it's really a great prestige to bully a girl here."

Huo Changshan didn't dare to do it, but someone came out to show him.

Wang Fan and his party just walked out a few steps, a voice of disdain had suddenly come, and then the crowd separated, several noble young people came.

This group of young people are very proud and noble, superior, supercilious, obviously are of extraordinary origin.

The temperament of the first youth is more than others, obviously more extraordinary.

"Peerless heaven, peerless heaven of Xiaoyao gate!"

"I didn't expect that gaishitian was coming. Is he going to stand out for Shijiao? It's really interesting."

"The collision between geniuses should start ahead of time. I'm looking forward to it."

After seeing the young man clearly, there were countless discussions around him.

Wang Fan also learned from those people's comments the name of the first youth: gaishitian.

Wang fan is familiar with the name of geshitian, because this guy is the third in Fengyun list. Compared with his ninth place, he is even more dazzling.

When Gong Lu Jian and others heard the identity of the youth, their faces became ugly.

Whether it's xiaoyaomen or the world, they can't stir up trouble.

If Gong luchan dared to challenge tiannvzong, he didn't have the courage to challenge xiaoyaomen.

Haozong, the third class sect of Ming Dynasty, and it's still declining. Even the third class sect is about to fail.

On the other hand, xiaoyaomen is a first-class sect. Even in the whole Fengyun Empire, they are standing at the top.

How can they provoke such a fierce clan?

"Gai Xiaoyou, you must have misunderstood us. This is what happened." However, even if he did not dare to offend xiaoyaomen, Gong Lu still stood up and tried to explain.

Although the world of practitioners stresses the law of the jungle, it is not totally unreasonable. He tried

to make the whole story clear and then reason.

Only when Gong luzhan said a word, he was interrupted coldly by the sky.

"now I just can't stand him. It's a private matter. If you dare to stand out, it's not a private matter. It's between xiaoyaomen and minghaozong. Are you sure you want to stand out?"

In one word, gaishitian blocked Gong Lu's mouth, making him dare not speak more.

Wang Fan looked at the sky, but he couldn't help frowning.

This is really a bully. He didn't even give the elder of Ming haozong face. This shows his hegemony.

You know, no matter what, Gong luchan is a patriarch. Even a disciple of xiaoyaomen, he is only a descendant.

A younger generation should dare to be so overbearing. Obviously, this guy is used to being arrogant and doesn't pay attention to others at all.

"Why do you want to stand up for this woman, not even listen to the reason why I do it?" Wang Fan looked at the sky, his tone was indifferent, and he had no feelings.

The seven levels of cultivation in the imperial realm are extremely powerful indeed.

However, if this guy really does it, Wang fan is not afraid. "Why, why? I only see you bullying a woman here! What's more, no matter what the reason is, it's not enough to be your reason to bully women. "

Gai Shitian is very overbearing, pointing to Wang Fan's nose.

Wang Fan couldn't help squinting in his eyes. "Do you really want to be so overbearing and unreasonable?"

"Truth?" Gaishitian laughed, "you are nothing, and you deserve to reason with me."

"Didn't you humiliate Shi Jiao with one palm? I'll humiliate you with one now. I want to see if you can take my hand. "

Gai Shitian said wildly, and his whole body had already bloomed a bright golden light. In a moment, he stepped forward, and with one hand, he rushed to Wang Fan.

The attack of this matchless sky is extremely overbearing. When the palm wind is waving, a huge golden palm print has appeared in the air.

Golden palmprint rolling in the air, rolling layers of ripples, violent killing out of the ripple, it is

palpitating.

Even if he didn't use all his strength, he also used 90% of his strength. Obviously, he wanted to bring Wang Fan down.

"What a domineering hand print!"

"It's really worthy of being the top demon of Xiaoyao gate. The third strongest one in Fengyun list is really powerful."

"This palm goes down, that Wang Fan even if can block, estimate also want to hurt."

"That's natural. Although Wang fan is powerful, he just got the ninth place. How can he compare with the third place of gaishitian?"

When the onlookers saw this scene, they couldn't help trembling wildly, and they almost wanted to die.

You know, the hand of such a strong man is not something you can see if you want to see it.

They originally thought that they would wait until the second round to see him, but they never thought that this scene would come ahead of time.

Wang Fan calmly looked at the golden palmprint under the sky, and the aura in his body was roaring like an angry dragon.

His physical body also began to run crazily and pushed towards the peak.

Emperor seven strong, but also the other side is peerless, to tell the truth, has given him great pressure.

After all, this heaven is not comparable to Hu yingrou. Although they are all seven levels of the Empire, their combat effectiveness is absolutely different.

Chapter 3022

Wang Fan calmly looked at the huge palmprint, and his expression did not change at all. However, he has already madly gathered his martial arts skills.

He may not be as overbearing as his opponent's golden palmprint, but his power will never lose much.

However, just when Wang Fan was going to blow out, a shout came suddenly.

"Stop it."

With the sound of drinking, a gray figure suddenly came to him. In a flash, it had already come between him and the world, and hit the huge handprint.

Boom!

With a bang, the furious Lingyuan burst open, and the huge golden palmprint began to crack.

But in an instant, the golden palmprint has been smashed and dissipated with heaven and earth.

The gray figure also stepped back three steps, and then stabilized.

"Deacon blue."

When the friars around saw this man, their eyebrows could not help shrinking, and they were shocked.

Deacon LAN, a strong Royal, is in charge of the order of Fengyun square.

Obviously, he was disturbed by the movement here, so he came here in time.

After the Deacon LAN stabilized his figure, he didn't pay attention to the crowd, but coldly looked at gaishitian,

"gaishitian, you dare to do it here. Do you look at the rules here, the blue man or the royal family?"

What no one thought was that the blue Deacon's first question was not what was going on, let alone the accountability to Wang Fan, but the spearhead was directly directed at gaishitian.

You know, gaishitian is the first pride of xiaoyaomen, and it is the third place in Fengyun list.

Even if the blue deacon is accountable, he should be Wang fancai, who is relatively weak in accountability, right? Why is his spearhead directed at the sky?

Not only those around them were surprised, but even Wang Fan was surprised.

However, Wang Fan did not speak. Anyway, as long as the deacon was not partial or aimed at himself, it would be good for him.

Gaishitian's face could not help changing for a while, and he said, "deacon LAN, if you show up, you will blame me for gaishitian. Do you have any opinions about me?"

At the same time, he pointed to Wang Fan, "why didn't you show up when he humiliated Shijiao just now?"

"Why, I can't stand his behavior. If I want to teach him a lesson, you have to stop it?"

"Do you look down on me, or do you look down on xiaoyaomen? Are you going to be partial and

unreasonable, Deacon Cheng LAN? "

Obviously, Gai Shitian is not afraid of the blue deacon at all and directly fights against each other.

"Truth?" Blue deacon mouth emerged a touch of disdain, pointing to Wang Fan, said, "you tell him the reason why you start, you tell him a good reason."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, then tossed his right hand. In an instant, a crystal ball flew into the air.

Soon, the things between them and tiannvzong were presented to the public.

Wang Fan has been practising for so many years, and he has already had one more heart than many people. When tiannvzong people challenged him, he had already recorded the crystal ball.

After all, he is just an outsider, who can't provoke the local natives and is prepared.

Now, the crystal ball he recorded is really useful.

"The tyrannical tiannvzong."

"Damn it, it's a villain's ambition. Do you think it's great to have a Shijiao?"

"I can't stand this kind of bully. It's worse than scum."

"Shijiao? I Pooh! What kind of thing is he? In front of elder martial brother Wang Fan, he can't even take a slap? "

"Rubbish!"

The monks began to scold one after another after they knew what had happened.

After all, most of these people are vulnerable groups. How can they tolerate such bullying?

If it's a different occasion, or they have only one person, even if they can't stand it, they don't dare to say it.

But this is Fengyun square, and so many friars are excited. What are they afraid of?

When the people of tiannvzong heard the abuse from the people around them and looked at the huge crystal ball, they were extremely angry.

They did not expect that Wang fan should be so insidious, even recorded the crystal ball.

As for Shi Jiao, her face turned blue. All her aura and wisdom had been completely destroyed.

Wang Fan didn't go to see those people in tiannvzong at all. He just looked at the blue faced heaven and said, "my truth, are you satisfied?"

Gaishitian's face is gloomy, and he stares at Wang Fan coldly. He is also extremely angry.

"Good, good. Fengshui turns around. Sooner or later we will have a chance to fight."

"This time you are lucky. You are saved by deacon blue. I want to see if you have such good luck on the second round of debate tomorrow." "Let's go!"

After a long time, he uttered three gloomy words and turned away.

Just, his step did not go far, heard Wang Fan's sneer, "surname cover, don't look too high at yourself."

"Whether deacon blue saved me or you today, you will soon know."

"I hope you are the best. Don't meet me in the next round. Otherwise, I'm afraid you don't have the chance to enter the third round."

Wang Fan disdained to finish, and toward the blue deacon boxing thanks, and then turned to go.

It's a joke that the bull pretends in front of him and wants to step on his face.

Wang Fan won't get used to this guy.

When gaishitian heard Wang Fan's words, he let out a bang. His killing intention had been completely condensed into essence, but it was suppressed.

He looked back at Wang Fan coldly, and had completely regarded Wang Fan as a dead man.

From small to large, he grew up in the glory, respected and worshipped. When did anyone dare to humiliate him like this, and humiliate him in public?

That's ridiculous.

But, blue deacon is here, he even if again angry, kill again surging, also know can't start, can only grit teeth to leave.

On the contrary, blue deacon looked at Wang Fan's back, but there was a touch of appreciation in his eyes.

This little guy is not bad. Even in the face of the supremacy, he has no fear.

This kind of young people is very rare.

With the departure of Wang Fan and gaishitian one after another, the matter here can be regarded as an end.

In the same way, what happened here soon spread to the whole imperial city.

After all, no matter what it is, as long as it involves people like gaishitian, it naturally spreads very fast.

For a time, many friars began to appreciate Wang Fan's courage and courage, and many friars ridiculed Wang Fan's overconfidence.

All in all, they began to look forward to the second round of fighting, regardless of disdain or praise.

At the same time, tiannvzong and Shijiao became famous again.

However, their names are infamous and infamous.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the outside world at all, and began to practice after he returned to his residence.

On the second day, with Wang Fan's cultivation, the second round of Empire debate started!

Chapter 3023

The second round of the debate is still held in Fengyun square.

When Wang Fan and his party arrived at Fengyun square, ten tall battle platforms had been built in Fengyun square.

Ten tall battle platforms are made of unknown materials, all of which emit brilliant golden light, grand atmosphere and attract attention.

In the square, there are countless monks gathered, all of them are very excited.

The debate on the empire is a grand event of the whole empire. Everyone wants to know who can make a splash on the stage of the debate on the Empire.

"There are so many people."

"Our Empire hasn't held such a grand event for a long time. It's estimated that most of the excellent Tianjiao have come to watch the ceremony."

"I hope Ming haozong can achieve good results this time."

"The top 100, as long as the promotion of the top 100 can, Wang Fan Xiaoyou, everything please you."

Gong luchan and others were also excited, not only for this scene, but also for the future of Ming haozong.

Wang fan can win the ninth in the first round, so it's almost no problem to advance to the top 100.

As long as Wang fan can be promoted to the top 100, he can not only get rich rewards, but also keep the third class clan name.

Wang fan light smile, did not speak.

It's not the first time he has experienced such a scene, so he can't shake his mood at all.

As for the top 100, that's a joke. His goal is not the top 100.

"The royal family is here."

"That, that's the first place of Fengyun Gang, fengbahuang?"

"Oh, my God, that's the second in the Phoenix cloud list, Phoenix nine soft?"

A loud voice came, and Wang Fanxun went away. He saw a figure on the high platform behind the battle platform.

All the people in that suit were dressed in luxurious robes with extraordinary temperament. In their bodies, it is filled with a palpitating breath of terror, unfathomable.

Among them were two young men, a man and a woman.

The young man was handsome, gentle and polite.

And that woman is as beautiful as a fairy. Her clothes are flowing. Although she also has a smile on her face, it's a kind of smile that keeps people away from thousands of miles.

These two people walk together, just like a pair of golden girl, instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

They are Fengyun Royal pride, fengbahuang ranked first, and fengjiurou ranked second.

Wang Fan glanced at them with a slightly dignified look.

These two people can become the number one and number two in the Phoenix cloud list. It's really something.

Although they have restrained their breath, and their edge has been completely restrained, Wang Fan still perceives their strength, which is the seventh level of the imperial realm.

Moreover, they made him feel more dangerous than yesterday.

"Gaishitian, the third in the Phoenix cloud list, has also come."

"Is xiaoyaomen the best? Oh, my God, I finally saw a real person. "

There was a loud noise again. In another direction, the crowd separated and another group of people came.

The leader was the man who had a conflict with Wang Fan yesterday.

Compared with yesterday, the edge of Gestalt has been much more restrained, and even a smile appears on his face, which seems to be very peaceful.

But Wang Fan, who has dealt with him, knows how powerful and overbearing this guy is.

"That's Jiang Hongtu, the fourth ranked Jiang Hongtu."

"The fifth ranked Bai Qianyao is also here."

"Oh my God, that's Huo Yidou, the sixth Huo Yidou."

Next, there was a series of noisy voices. Almost all the people who ranked top in the Phoenix cloud list were recognized.

Even Wang Fan, who was only the ninth in the list, was also recognized.

For a time, the atmosphere on the scene was even more enthusiastic, and countless people were also looking forward to it.

You know, most of them have already become famous people. On weekdays, you can't even see them. Let alone watch them fight.

Now, however, all these arrogance have appeared here, which will be the stage of the Empire debate.

Whoosh!

With the arrival of the arrogance of all parties, at a certain moment, a figure fell on the middle platform.

He stretched out his hands and pressed forward. In an instant, the vast space became quiet.

Countless people held their breath, and their eyes fell on him.

"I'm old and useless. I'm ordered by the emperor to preside over this debate. I hope you Tianjiao will do your best to show your glory."

"The rules of the second round of debate are also very simple. A thousand people who are promoted will fight in groups of ten, leaving only one person in each group. Finally, the top 100 will be decided and they will be promoted to the third round."

"In battle, regardless of means and rules, as long as you win, you can be promoted." "Well, I don't want to talk too much nonsense. Now let's invite 1000 Tianjiao who have been promoted to the second round to step on the stage."

With the old man's words down, the promotion of the second round of 1000 Tianjiao, including Wang Fan, all flew to the platform.

These 1000 people are all the strong ones who have successfully stood out from hundreds of thousands of people and advanced to the top 1000. It can be said that all are the pride of heaven.

However, the debate was cruel, and only the top five were chosen to participate in the peak debate among the three empires.

While Wang Fan and his party were on the platform, the crowd below was frying again.

"It's too cruel for ten people to fight in a group and only one person to be promoted?"

"If two of the ten decide to be evil, doesn't it mean that one of them will be out even if he has the strength to enter the top 100? Isn't that unfair? "

"Hey, hey, haven't you heard that luck is also a part of strength? If you really encounter that situation, you can only blame your own life."

"Yes, everyone is under the same rules, so there is no unfairness. It depends on the strength."

"Good looking forward to it!"

The old man who presided over the debate did not pay attention to the comments of the crowd below. After Wang Fan and his party stepped on the platform, he had already grabbed a bamboo stick.

"Your entry number is recorded on the bamboo stick. After you take the bamboo stick, please listen to my call carefully, and then go to the corresponding battle platform to fight."

The old man said, with a wave of the bamboo stick in his hand, it has been accurately sent to everyone.

After that, he began to read the number, "No.1 to No.10, battle platform No.1. Wang Fan took a look at his number, 666, so he was not worried at all.

Because ten people fight as a group, and there are ten platforms here, 100 people can fight at one time.

When the numbers of the 100 players in the first round were announced, the rest of the players who were not called were withdrawn.

Wang Fan took a look at those people on the stage and found that there was an acquaintance, Shi Jiao.

Without hesitation, his eyes fell on the platform where Shijiao was. He wanted to see if the woman could be shortlisted under this cruel competition system.

Chapter 3024

"Shijiao, the daughter of heaven lives in Shijiao."

"Fengyun ranking, Shijiao ranked in the 100th, I don't know if she can win the ten man war."

"I think it can be. Although the ranking of Fengyun list is not necessarily the final ranking of the debate, there is not much difference. Even if there is a hidden strength of the dark horse, it is impossible to be so Qiao Shi encountered

When Wang Fan's attention falls on Shi Jiao's platform, many other people's eyes also fall on Shi Jiao.

After all, she is one of the top 100 people in the list, and she comes from a small clan like tiannvzong.

"Next, I declare that the game begins now."

With the old man's shout, the atmosphere of the ten battlefields suddenly became furious.

Every player is agitating Lingyuan to adjust his state to the peak.

As they rushed to the nearest enemy, they also alerted the other eight.

And the battle platform where Shijiao was, almost at the moment when the old man started shouting, eight people were very tacit in killing Shijiao.

Obviously, the eight people have reached a consensus and intend to fight back Shi Jiao together.

And the only young man who didn't move didn't know whether he disdained to besiege Shi Jiao or wanted to take advantage of it.

"Eight people besieged one person, and they besieged a woman. It's really shameful."

"Hey, hey, the winner is the king and the loser is the bandit. How can you be shameless?"

"That's to say, I didn't hear the elder of the host say, regardless of means, as long as victory."

Seeing this scene, countless monks talked about it one after another, some for Shi Jiao's injustice, and some for dismissing it.

On the platform, eight people were full of terror, and at the same time, they had seized weapons.

The fierce wind roared in the air, and the waves rolled up a terrible killing momentum. Without any pity, she rushed to Shijiao.

Shijiao face that crazy attack to their own eight people, even face no fear.

She drinks a Jiao, the body shape suddenly soars, immediately two palms began to dance rapidly.

Her palms were dancing very fast, and her eyes could only see the shadows.

And with the dancing of her hands, the handprints spread out crazily, and bombarded the eight people like a storm.

The roar of the sound of crazy spread out, the eight people out of the storm, have been smashed under the bombardment of the palmprint.

Looking at this scene, everyone couldn't help but gasp.

No one thought that Shi Jiao should be so strong. In the face of eight people's joint attack, she didn't fall behind.

It seems that those who can enter the top 100 of Fengyun list really have no luck. They all have their own means.

Wang Fan's eyes can't help but squint slightly, but there is not much accident.

Although Shi Jiao is not his opponent, she is also very strong, especially that day's Female Sanda skill, which is a sharp weapon for group attack and has a lot of advantages.

Eight people's attack was destroyed, along with their body shape also can't help but began to retreat, the face is extremely ugly.

What a shame it is that the eight of us have fallen behind in the first confrontation?

"Die But Shi Jiao didn't stop half a minute. She scolded again, and her figure turned into a shadow and

Come on, it's so fast!

Shi Jiao's face can't help changing. While her hands are shooting wildly, the whole person also begins to retreat.

However, although she was fast, she was still much slower than that young man.

Bang!

With a loud noise, most people didn't even see the young man's hand. Shi Jiao's hand shadow had been completely defeated, and then Shi Jiao was blown out.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Shi Jiao fell heavily on the ground. She couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood, and her pretty face was pale.

This scene, once again shocked the eyes of the public, countless people have rubbed their eyes, it is impossible to believe.

Just now, Shi Jiao, who was still invincible, was so defeated, and she was still crushed?

This is a bit too untrue.

Tiannvzong and his party, whose expression was completely frozen, could not believe this scene.

They just feel proud, even proud face has not dissipated, Shi Jiao has been crushed, how ironic?

"Platform 6, 58, Yunfeng, win!"

Finally, with the announcement of the old man in charge, the battle of platform 6 ended, and nine people including Shi Jiao were out.

The audience was in a trance again.

"Yunfeng?" Wang Fan looked at the young man and whispered, remembering the man in his heart.

This man is definitely one of the biggest dark horses in this debate, and even he is not much weaker than that peerless man.

Later, the battles of the rest of the battlefields came to an end one after another. However, except for the unexpected outcome of Shi Jiao, the outcome of the rest of the battlefields did not exceed expectations.

The battle is still going on. Soon, Wang fan saw the hand of gaishitian.

Gai Shitian was as overbearing as ever. After the old man announced the beginning of the battle, he didn't wait for the other nine people to move, but he had already killed them.

Just like a God, he has swept away all the nine opponents in just a few breaths and won the battle.

His strong, his overbearing, his publicity, but also won the cheers of the audience, countless people scream.

Finally, with one battle after another, the old man read out Wang Fan's number.

Chapter 3025

"Wang Fan, be careful."

"The future of Ming haozong depends on you."

"Come on."

Gong Lu Zhan and others heard Wang Fan's number called, one by one with a heavy face said.

All their hopes were pinned on Wang Fan. If Wang Fan was defeated, it would be a complete defeat.

As for the other Ming haozong disciple who was promoted to the second round, he had already been eliminated just now.

"Don't worry, I'll try my best." Wang Fan nodded, but he didn't say much, so he fell on the platform.

When he stepped on the platform, the other nine strong men had already stepped on the platform.

The nine have already found their own positions and are just waiting for the start of the game.

"Wang Fan, No.9 in Fengyun list, didn't expect that he was also on the stage."

"That, that's Feng Bahuang. He's on the stage, too."

"It seems that there is no suspense about the outcome of these two battlefields. Feng Bahuang and Wang fan are bound to win the first time and be shortlisted in the top 100."

After 100 Tianjiao all boarded the battle platform, the scene broke out again the noisy discussion.

Fengbahuang, wangfan, one of the first, one of the ninth, is undoubtedly the most concerned.

Wang Fan was slightly depressed when he heard the comments of those people below.

He wanted to see the battle of fengbahuang, but unfortunately, it was doomed.

"Well, now that you are ready, let's start the game."

With the order of the old man in charge, the battle started in an instant.

The other nine people's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

Obviously, they all know that Wang Fan will be their biggest obstacle, and plan to work together to eradicate Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't have many accidents. He was a little surprised in the first round. It's normal that all these people are aimed at him.

"Do it!"

At a certain moment, accompanied by a monk's anger, his whole body spirit went crazy, and his body shape also soared up and killed Wang Fan directly.

The other eight people were also not idle. They sacrificed their weapons one after another and used their own means of pressing the bottom of the box to oppress Wang Fan.

For a moment, the storm between heaven and earth dispersed, and the strength of various elements, such as gold, wood, water, fire and earth, began to gather madly. In the roaring, they all shrouded Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face was not nervous at all.

He took out the shadow knife with his right hand, waved it forward, and then directly applied the three sabres.

Between heaven and earth, the sword spirit is gathering wildly, and the fierce killing power is taking shape in an instant. A whirlpool of sword spirit emerges in the air. In the crazy rotation, it cuts to the element storm.

Boom!

When the blast comes out, the sword will smash, and the elemental storm will also smash.

For a moment, the whole platform was shrouded in a terrible storm whirlpool, with a terrible and spectacular momentum.

Under the stage.

"If Wang's means are flashy, he will be defeated."

"It's just a casual practice. It's just a good luck to beat Shi Jiao. Now even Shi Jiao is defeated. What qualification does he have to win?"

"Well, I think he will not only lose, but also be wiped out directly."

Tiannvzong also paid close attention to Wang Fan's fighting, and made a vicious voice.

Their tiannu sect has been completely annihilated and is destined to be out of the top 100.

In this case, they naturally do not want to see the rival clan Ming haozong shortlisted.

On the contrary, in the direction of emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty, Mr. Gong and his party could not help cursing secretly, and they were also sweating for Wang Fan.

Shameless. It's shameless. Nine people besieged one.

Angry, they even want to fly to the battlefield to help Wang Fan solve the nine shameless people.

But fortunately, they are still rational, and the rules are like this. They can only suppress their anger.

On the platform, Wang Fan was fearless in the face of danger. Almost at the moment when the first sword was offset, the second sword of Lieyu's three swords had already split out.

The bright sword awn blooms on the battle platform, and dazzling sword shadows are split in the air.

The shadow of those swords divided into two, two into four, and quickly divided into countless, as if endless, to the nine people.

When the nine people saw this, their faces became dignified.

They agitated the aura in their body crazily, and began to resist by all means.

Some defend with all their strength, some attack with all their strength, and some attack with all their strength.

However, even if they work hard to cooperate, they are still just a group of loose sand.

Boom boom!

A series of heavy sounds, accompanied by a series of blood spatter, the three were immediately thrown

out by the horror knife, completely losing their fighting power.

Of the other six, two were slightly injured, and only four were completely unharmed. Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes twinkled with a strange color.

The overall strength of these nine people is much stronger than that of Shi Jiao.

In his opinion, at least four of them will lose their fighting capacity under his two knives. Unexpectedly, only three of them will lose their fighting capacity now.

"Kill

"I don't believe it. We can't deal with him alone."

Wang Fan's strong, not only did not make the other six people fear, but also aroused their fighting spirit.

They are all arrogant. They were all killed from hundreds of thousands of people. How proud are they?

However, now they join hands with Wang Fan, the enemy, and Wang Fan, who has only four floors of the Empire, is crushed. How can they bear it?

You know, the lowest of their accomplishments has reached the fifth floor of the imperial realm. There are even two emperors in the sixth floor.

Six people crazy counter attack, endless storms emerge again between heaven and earth, set off a huge killing force, swept toward Wang Fan.

"Chop!" Wang Fan had no fear. He held a knife in his right hand and chopped it out again.

Three sabres of the fierce realm, the third Sabre!

The third knife split out, instantly set off a more majestic trend, this moment, as if the killing power between heaven and earth, were swept over, surging to the six people.

The sword is powerful and irresistible.

Bang bang bang bang!

After several blasts, the attacks of the six strong men broke one by one, and three of them were directly swept by the wind of the sword and flew out, with no combat power.

Wang Fan didn't give the other three a chance to breathe. He suddenly put away the shadow knife, flashed his body method, and appeared in front of them like a ghost.

"You want to die!"

Ben's three desperate people saw this scene and rekindled their fighting spirit. They were also very angry.

A Dao Xiu even abandoned his Dao to fight with them. Is that for death?

But soon they became more desperate.

In the face of Wang Fan's violent hand print, they couldn't resist it at all. In the three explosions, all three of them were shot out with no blood.

Three swords and one palm defeat nine strong men.

When Wang Fan finished the battle and calmly stood back in the middle of the platform, the whole scene fell into a brief silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so powerful and crush the top nine in such a short time.

Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's victory, another battle platform, fengbahuang, ended the battle.

His eyes swept over the battle platform where Wang Fan was and fell on Wang Fan, in which a sense of war emerged.

"Platform 5, Wang Fansheng!"

"Battle platform No.1, fengbahuang wins!"

"Battle platform No.8"

finally, with the announcement of the host, Wang Fan successfully entered the top 100!

Chapter 3026

"How is that possible? How is that possible? "

"Why is he in the top 100?"

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

Tiannvzong direction, Huo Changshan and others facial expression has been completely rigid, full face of unbelievable.

Even Shi Jiao could not help covering her mouth, and her eyes to Wang Fan became vicious.

She was defeated by Shijiao. How can Wang Fan be promoted?

Why!

She doesn't agree!

She is not reconciled!

However, at this time, there was no one to pay attention to their suffering and despair, only crazy cheers and screams.

Wang Fan's four-tier cultivation of the imperial realm made him crush nine competitors and surpass his opponents. This visual contrast made them feel very enthusiastic.

"Wang Fan, thank you very much, thank you very much."

"Thank you so much. You are so kind to me. I will never forget you."

"It's a great honor for me to know Wang Fan."

On the other side of Ming haozong, Gong luchan and others are very excited.

They were really excited.

Watching Wang Fan fight just now was like riding a roller coaster. His heart was full of ups and downs.

Now, the stone in their heart has finally come down to the ground.

"That's what I should do. Let's continue to watch the fight." Wang Fan said with a smile.

He didn't come to fight for the sake of Ming haozong, let alone the top 100.

He's coming to the valley and will do his best.

In the next battle, Wang fan saw the battle of Feng Jiurou, the Royal demon. Although Feng Jiurou looked very weak, she was extremely sharp.

Her understanding of the meaning of the sword has reached an unimaginable level.

Just nine swords, nine opponents have all lost, easily won the battle victory.

Wang Fan also saw the battle of Jiang Hongtu, who ranked fourth, Bai Qianyao, who ranked fifth, and Huo Yidou, who ranked sixth.

These people are also very strong, are extremely violent attitude, crush nine opponents, won their own victory, strong shortlisted in the top 100.

With the continuation of the battle, Wang Fan's heart is more and more dignified.

This debate is indeed filled with pride, and even he feels great pressure.

Although he has strong fighting power, his accomplishments are much worse.

You know, the top ten people, except him, have reached the seventh level of the Empire.

The realm alone has already oppressed him by three levels.

This gap in cultivation, even if his combat effectiveness is against the sky, no matter how many cards he has, is not so easy to make up for.

After all, these people are not the seven layers of the grass bag Empire, but the existence who can cross the border to fight.

Except for the top 10 in Kaifeng cloud list, the rest of the top 100 are equally strong in cultivation, and the weakest are in the sixth floor of the imperial realm.

As for the fifth floor of the imperial realm, no one was shortlisted. As for the fourth floor of the imperial realm, there was no one. Wang Fan was the only one.

Of course, in this battle, also emerged one after another black horse.

Many of the guys who didn't even break into the top 300 didn't perform very well in the Phoenix cloud rankings. They beat the top 100 and shocked the eyes.

For example, Meng Yuanzhao of Haoran sect, when Wang Fan first came to the imperial city and Fengyun square, he was ranked first in Fengyun list at that time. Even now, he is ranked 18th.

However, he did not win the game, but was defeated by a black horse, directly out.

Another example is Hong Yiming, who was in the second place at that time and is now in the top 30, but he was also not in the top 100 and was knocked out.

Seeing this scene, not only Wang Fan, but also the rest of the spectators could not help but sigh.

This time, the debate on the empire is so arrogant and full of surprises. It gives people a lot of surprises.

It took two days for the top 100 finalists to finish the second day at dusk.

Fortunately, the people at the scene were all monks, and they were also powerful monks. Otherwise, if ordinary people were not able to bear it.

"Well, now that the top 100 seats have been elected, the second round is over."

"Go back and have a rest for three days. After three days, we will fight the third round."

After the top 100 seats were decided, the old man who presided over the competition stepped on the stage again and said.

Hearing this, many people are not satisfied with it, but they dare not refute it.

Everyone dispersed, and Wang Fan and his party returned to the residence of Ming haozong.

"Wang Fan, here are 20000 best immortal stones. I'll cultivate them for you first. You see if you can reach the fifth floor of the Empire in these three days. "

After returning to his residence, Gong luzhan took out 20000 top-quality immortal stones again and said to Wang Fan. I have to say, this guy is also very interesting, and he has made a lot of money.

Wang Fan looked at the 20000 pieces of the best immortal stones, but he didn't put them away. Instead, he said, "elder Gong is very polite. I haven't used up the best immortal stones you gave me last time, so how can I ask for them again. You'd better put it away. "

Gong Lu cut a listen to this words, directly board up a face, "tell you to put away, put away, where so much nonsense."

"This time you are in the top 100, you not only keep my Ming haozong level, but also get rich rewards. What's the best immortal stone?"

"If you don't accept these top-quality immortal stones, are they too few?"

As soon as Wang Fan heard this, he quickly collected the 20000 best immortal stones. "Thank you very much, Mr. Gong."

"That's about the same. Take advantage of these three days to practice quickly and stabilize your accomplishments. If we can make a breakthrough, it will be even better. "

"Well, I won't disturb you any more. Go to practice quickly."

Gong Lu cut finish, with a party turned away.

Wang Fan was not polite either. When he got back to his residence, he arranged some simple prohibitions, grabbed the best immortal stone and began to practice.

In this debate, he really felt his lack of cultivation and pressure.

If he can't break through his cultivation, he's not sure that he will enter the top five, let alone get the place.

When Wang Fan was practicing in seclusion, the outside world was blown up, and everyone was talking about the next debate. Even, many casinos have made bets and odds on the top five seats.

Although no one is optimistic about Wang Fan, Ming haozong is still famous.

After all, Emperor haozong of Ming Dynasty created a demon king fan.

Tiannvzong resident, Shi Jiao received an anonymous letter.

When she saw the content of the anonymous letter, she couldn't help shaking.

She came directly to Huo Changshan's residence and said, "elder Huo, you must avenge me, you must avenge me."

Huo Changshan some inexplicable, looking at the stone Jiao way, "what happened, what revenge?"

"I know who killed my Shi family, that is Wang Fan. I want to kill him, I want to kill him!" Shi Jiao's appearance if crazy, roars a way.

"Are you sure?" Huo Changshan frowned.

"I'm sure." Shi Jiao bit her teeth and nodded, "the woman in the ninth floor of the holy land of Ming haozong was the remaining sin of the Li family. It was for her that Wang Fan destroyed my Shi family."

Chapter 3027

Wang Fan didn't know what happened in tiannvzong. At this time, he was practicing with all his heart, frantically rushing to the five levels of barriers in the imperial realm.

Three days passed in a flash, and soon the day of the third round of debate had arrived.

Wang fan stopped practicing and went to Fengyun square with Gong luchan.

At this stage, the debate on Empire was almost white hot.

There are more monks gathered in the square. Everyone wants to know who can be proud of the world and who can stand on the top of the stage in this empire debate.

Even, the major casinos have been opened in the square, waiting for people to bet, lively.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those who open the dishes, just a light glance not far away.

In front of him, Huo Changshan and his party came to him in a murderous manner.

"Huo Changshan, what are you going to do?"

"This is the scene of the Empire debate. How dare you make trouble here?"

Seeing Huo Changshan and his party coming, Gong Rushan immediately stepped forward and pointed to Huo Changshan.

Huo Changshan scornfully glanced at Gong Lu, then turned his eyes to Wang Fan, "do you know, in our Fengyun Empire, what's the crime of destroying the whole family?"

Hearing this, Gong Lu Zhan and others couldn't help their faces. Obviously, they didn't know why Huo Changshan said it.

Huo Changshan ignored Gong luchan's ugly face and continued to point to Wang Fan's nose. "Wang, you can't forget about killing the Shi family so soon, can you?"

"I really didn't expect that you, as one of the top 100 imperial arrogants, should be so vicious and ruthless, and even destroy the whole family of the stone family in Licheng."

"Do you know what the royal family will do to you if I report this to the royal family?"

Hearing this, Gong Lu Zhan and others changed their faces and looked at Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, what he said is true. Did you really destroy the whole Shi family?"

"Nature is true. Can we still slander him?" Before Wang Fan had answered, Shi Jiao had already stood up, full of grief and indignation,

"all my Shi family members, old and young, were killed by this man. If I hadn't happened to be in tiannvzong, I'm afraid she would have been poisoned by him. "

Gong Lu and his party turned pale in an instant.

You know, in Fengyun Empire, although the same strength determines everything, there are still laws. And a lot of things can't be brought to light.

For example, no one would say anything about Wang Fan's extermination of the whole family, even if everyone knew it.

But once it's on the table, and it's said by Shi Jiao, the family's bitter master, the meaning will be

different.

After all, no matter what, tiannvzong is a third-class sect, and Shijiao is a genius among the geniuses.

Wang Fan's face didn't change at all until Huo Changshan and others shut up. Then he said,

"you're right. I killed the Licheng stone family."

Wang Fan's words fall down, Gong luchan and others are even more bloodless in an instant.

They don't understand why Wang Fan has to admit this kind of thing. Isn't he looking for his own death?

Huo Changshan and other people's face is unable to help a joy.

They thought that Wang Fan would not dare to admit it, but they never thought that Wang Fan would admit it.

As long as Wang Fan admits, everything will be easy.

However, their joy has not yet fallen, Wang Fan's next sentence, then said, "but, are you sure you dare to go to the royal court to sue me?"

He didn't want to look at the expressions of Huo Changshan and others. He pointed directly at Li Yun behind him and said,

"younger martial Sister Li Yun, please tell us about the activities of the Shi family. Then you can tell us why I want to destroy the Shi family. "

"Good." Without hesitation, Li Yun stood up and began to complain.

When she saw Huo Changshan and his party talking about the destruction of the stone family, she had already choked her anger. Now when Wang Fan asked him to speak, he naturally did not hide anything.

Li Yun spoke fast and looked sad.

She not only tells the story of Shi Family destroying her Li family, but also tells how domineering the nephew of Shi family is in Li City restaurant.

When she said that, Huo Changshan and others' faces were all ugly and gloomy.

They just want to deal with Wang Fan about the destruction of the stone family, but they forget about the destruction of the Li family.

Now Li Yun said it, and they remembered that if it was a big deal, a lot of things would be involved,

which would be bad for them.

"There's no place for you to talk here, you're just a bunch of nonsense!" Shijiao is more gas of shiver, roar, then already a slap hit to Li cloud.

Pop!

A crisp sound.

Wang Fan slapped Shi Jiao in the face and took her out directly.

Wang Fan pointed to the nose of Shi Jiao and others and said with disdain, "is she a bunch of nonsense? We can let the royal family investigate."

"Now I'm going to compete. I don't have time to talk to you. If you really have the ability, go to the royal family and sue me." With that, Wang Fan was too lazy to look at Huo Changshan and others again, and turned to leave directly.

"Hum, I killed the whole family. Now they want to bite back after revenge. It's shameless."

Gong Lu cut is a snort of disdain, followed by leave, leaving only the gloomy face of Huo Changshan and others.

At this time, a car suddenly appeared on the horizon. The car was resplendent and resplendent.

Around the car, there are several graceful maids and bodyguards, showing the extraordinary identity of the owner of the car.

At the same time, a vast and incomparable pressure diffused out of the car, making the whole scene silent.

"Welcome to the emperor!"

"Long live the emperor, long live the emperor!"

In the short silence, countless people knelt down and saluted.

Wang Fan's heart is also a clatter, this just know, originally is the emperor of Phoenix cloud empire.

Instead of kneeling, he looked curiously at the car.

He wanted to see who the emperor of Fengyun empire was.

What does a strong man look like.

"Everyone, please." A slightly magnetic dignified voice came from the inside of the car, and then a handsome man came down.

This man is very handsome and young. He seems to be in his twenties.

But Wang fan knows that this guy must have lived for hundreds or even thousands of years.

In his twenties, even if he began to practice from his mother's womb, he would never go to the realm of the king.

"Today is the third round of debate of the Empire. I have come to witness it. I want to see what kind of splendor our Phoenix cloud Tianjiao will bloom. "

"Well, I won't say much nonsense. Let's start the third round of the debate."

The emperor of Fengyun Empire didn't seem to have any airs. While talking, he had already sat down at the highest position.

Looking at this scene, people tremble.

How glorious is it for the emperor to witness the debate of Empire?

That 100 shortlisted Tianjiao, is more surging, only feel already blood heat.

The old man, who presided over the ceremony, bowed to the emperor and flashed on the high platform. "Next, let's welcome Tianjiao, who is one of the top 100 finalists, to the battle platform!"

Boom!

In a word, the third round of debate will be launched thoroughly!

Chapter 3028

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking the wind resounded, and Wang Fan and other 100 Tianjiao boarded the central battle platform, attracting attention.

"The third round rules are very simple, one-on-one challenge!"

"Who do you think is not qualified to stay on this stage can challenge, win, enter the top 50, lose and go out."

"As for the challenger, win, the other side out, lose, there is another chance to challenge others."

"Everyone has a chance to challenge and be challenged. They should not challenge the same person in turn until the top 50 are decided."

"Do you understand the rules?"

After the old man announced the rules, he looked at Wang Fan and other 100 Tianjiao and asked.

"I see."

Wang Fan and others answered in unison.

They are not surprised by this competition system. After all, only in this way can the real strong be selected to the maximum extent.

"Well, now that you understand the rules, let's start the third round of debate."

With that, the old man withdrew from the battle.

After the old man left, Wang Fan and other 100 Tianjiao did not move, but looked at each other.

They are all thinking about who they can grasp the most.

After all, there is only one chance. If you fail, you will lose the chance to be in the top 50.

The audience did not worry.

They knew that it was the beginning of the storm, and the silence was only temporary.

Once the battle starts, it will be heated.

Wang Fan also looked at the crowd, not a bit worried.

He is not afraid of anyone's challenge.

When Wang Fan looked at the crowd, he suddenly looked not far away.

In that position, a handsome young man was staring at him and sneering.

Peerless sky, the third strongest in Fengyun list!

"You're going to challenge me?" Seeing this scene, Wang fandang stood up and spoke indifferently.

Heaven, perhaps in the eyes of others is very strong, but he Wang Fan has not been on the heart.

Even if it is heaven, he is not afraid.

The rest of Tianjiao and the audience were in an uproar when they saw that Wang Fan stood up and dared to provoke the world.

You know, gaishitian is the third strongest in Fengyun list. Even in the top 100, its strength can definitely rank in the top five.

Wang fan is just the ninth black horse in the Phoenix cloud list. Why does he dare to challenge the world?

Gai Shitian glanced at Wang Fan, but he disdained to smile, "you are not qualified to let me do it."

With that, he pointed to a man behind him and said, "younger martial brother Dong, go and kick him out."

"Good." The young man, known as younger martial brother Dong, nodded and went straight to the battlefield.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "you, get out. It's just the fifth floor of the imperial realm. You're not qualified for the top 50."

While he was talking, the horror of the six peaks of the Empire had been spread out, and the whole platform was oppressed.

Arrogant and domineering.

Wang Fan glanced at the young man and walked out slowly.

He knows that this guy, Dong Xiaobei, is also a genius of xiaoyaomen, ranking 41st in Fengyun list.

Just, such a guy wants to kick Wang fan out, so don't dream.

Don't say that Wang fanxiuwei has broken through to the fifth floor of the imperial realm. Even if there is no breakthrough, it won't be too difficult to defeat this man.

"Dong, why do you have to be used as a Spearman? The guy didn't dare to move me, so he sent you up. I didn't expect that you were really obedient. "

"I don't mind if you want to get out early."

Wang Fan stood thousands of meters away from the north of Dong Xiao, and his words were extremely disdainful.

"What an arrogant fellow!"

"What kind of thing is he? Do you think he's lucky to get the ninth place in the Phoenix cloud list, and he's in the top 100, so he's really invincible?"

"Damn, it's just too much to dare to challenge brother Tianshi."

"Haha, just him. He's only five floors in the imperial realm. He's not qualified to carry shoes for elder martial brother Gai. Elder martial brother Dong will make him pay the price soon!"

Dong Xiaobei did not speak, the stage has been fried over the pot.

Countless people began to scold Wang Fan. They felt that Wang Fan was just out of his ability and wanted to die by himself.

After all, the heaven of xiaoyaomen and Wang Fan of haozong of Ming Dynasty are just one day and one place, which can't be compared at all.

Dong Xiaobei's face was also gloomy. "It's just five layers of mole ants in the emperor's territory. You dare to be ashamed. Go to die."

A low drink, he suddenly emerged around the endless golden light, light in the void crazy convergence winding, soon has condensed into a golden gun.

The golden spear breathes the bright golden light, diffuses the terror to kill the potential, makes people palpitating.

"Out!" Dong Xiaobei pointed to Wang Fan and drank low—Whoosh, whoosh.

In an instant, those golden spears had pierced the air and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Golden shadows and sonic booms appeared in the air, shocking the eardrum.

Just for a moment, the whole platform seemed to be completely shrouded by the golden gun, and the killing was rampant.

Wang Fan did not move, just stood there, watching countless golden guns swept by.

His physical body, began to run crazy.

His body surface, endless gold and earth elements energy crazy convergence, formed a piece of solid armor.

Boom boom!

The frenzied sound of cracking rings, thousands of golden guns are surging wildly on Wang Fan, and the armor on his body surface is also starting to crack wildly.

However, when all the golden guns dissipated, people's eyes were frozen.

I saw Wang Fan standing there intact, not affected at all.

He was calm and calm, as if he had not suffered the crazy impact of thousands of golden guns just now.

"How is that possible?"

"My God, how could his defense be so abnormal?"

"Am I not dreaming?"

Under the stage, countless people trembled, even the other 98 Tianjiao on the stage could not help tightening their eyes.

They had a clear sense of the power of Dong Xiaobei's golden spear. Except for a few people, the rest did not dare to say that they could take over completely.

But now, Wang Fan didn't even move, so he completely blocked it.

Dong Xiaobei looked at the scene in disbelief, and his face turned white.

His all-out attack failed to break Wang Fan's defense. He knew what it meant.

"Is that all you have?"

"With this skill, you dare to say you're going to kill me. Who gave you the courage and courage?"

Wang Fan disdains the voice spreads out again, next second, he already ghostly kind approached Dong Xiaobei.

"No!" As soon as Dong Xiaobei's face changed, he was about to retreat.

Whoosh!

But just at this time, a bright sword, with a fierce intention to kill, came to him.

Dongxiao North dew despair, eyes canthus to crack!

He wanted to admit defeat, but his whole body had been wrapped up by the cold intention of killing, and his voice couldn't go out at all.

Whoa!

A blast, blood spray!

When the war platform calms down again, Dong Xiaobei is dead.

Wang Fan turned slowly and went to his own position.

Looking at this scene, the hearts of all the people trembled, and the whole audience was dead ·

gaishitian couldn't help but clench his fists, and his bones were crackling wildly ·

all the time

Chapter 3029

Gaishitian didn't expect that, as strong as Dong Xiaobei, they all fell into Wang Fan's hands, and they were still so vulnerable.

The most important thing is that everyone knows that Dong Xiaobei was sent up by him.

Now, Wang Fan even killed Dong Xiaobei without blinking his eyes. This is just beating him in the face.

Gaishitian wants to rush up immediately and kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, but he can only bear to think of the rules.

...

"Dong Xiaobei died?"

"He is so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan?"

"What a terrible knife!"

In the short silence, the scene suddenly became noisy, and countless people made unbelievable comments.

Wang Fan actually killed Dong Xiaobei, but also a knife, strong crush, how is this possible? I can't believe it!

At this moment, no one dares to underestimate Wang Fan.

On the contrary, because of this huge contrast, it also makes their hearts more surging.

After all, it would be very boring if they expected the outcome of all the battles.

"Top 50!"

In the crowd, Gong luchan and others can't help squeezing their fists. They are both happy and afraid.

They are happy that the better Wang Fan's achievements are, the richer the rewards they will get from Ming haozong.

What they are worried about is that Wang fan should kill the talented disciple of xiaoyaomen so decisively. I'm afraid it won't be so easy.

But now, they have no other way, can only continue to see, hope Wang Fan get better results.

Only in this way can Wang Fan get the attention of the emperor and the xiaoyaomen dare not come.

Even if xiaoyaomen is a first-class sect, they are all mole ants in front of the emperor.

No matter how strong the ninth floor of the imperial realm is, it is not enough for a strong king to slap him in the face.

Wang Fan returned to his position and stood still. His face was calm and there was no waves.

It seems that the one who killed Dong Xiaobei just now is not him at all.

At the same time, he also felt that the eyes of the monks around him were more dignified than before.

"Phoenix eight barren, challenge no trace Zong Zhang Qianli."

The brief silence, a figure out, is the Royal pride Phoenix eight wasteland.

When he walked out, all the people screamed wildly in an instant, but after seeing the opponent he chose, the excitement of the people was not so strong.

Fengbahuang, who is the first person in Fengyun list, is the most popular candidate to win this debate.

Zhang Qianli, although also very good, but in the Phoenix cloud list is only 97.

There is no suspense about the battle between the two.

Sure enough, things are just as expected.

Fengbahuang didn't even move his body, and endless vines of wood elements appeared all over his body.

The vines are dense, each with arm thickness, as if endless.

Besides, outside the cane, there is a golden element energy blessing, which is extremely strong.

Facing this kind of attack, Zhang Qianli has a huge scissors in his hand. He excites Lingyuan to cut those vines.

It's just that even if he does everything he can, it won't help.

Soon, the dense vines have wrapped it, like zongzi like knot solid.

Zhang Qianli is not willing to lose.

According to the rules, Zhang Qianli belongs to the challenger. Even if he is defeated, he also has a chance to challenge others.

After he lost, he did not hesitate to choose one person to challenge.

And the person he challenges is the black horse Yunfeng who defeated Shijiao.

Yunfeng did not show mountains and water, but showed no less strength than Zhang Qianli. In the end, he seemed to be lucky to beat Zhang Qianli and successfully entered the top 50.

Wang Fan looked at the cloud front, but couldn't help frowning.

This person makes him feel strange and dangerous.

Obviously, even in the battle with Zhang Qianli, he still hid his strength.

This is definitely a strong opponent.

With these three battles, the scene of the battle completely began, no longer before the calm.

In particular, those friars who were weak in cultivation all rushed out and chose their opponents to challenge.

After all, if they wait all the time, they will have fewer and fewer choices as one person after another enters or exits.

At that time, the chance of entering the top 50 will be smaller.

In an instant, the battle became white hot.

Wang Fan also saw a lot of talented people.

For example, Feng Jiurou, who ranked second in the Phoenix cloud list, chose a black horse who ranked more than 400.

After all, Fengyun ranked more than 400, but it was shortlisted in the top 100. From this, we can imagine how black this person is. However, although the black horse was very black, it was not as good as Yun Feng. Feng Jiurou just clapped three palms, and then she had completely knocked the man off the stage and won easily.

Wang Fan also saw gaishitian's hand. Although this guy made him very upset, he had to admit that this guy still had some skills.

He was as domineering as ever. With only two punches, he killed his opponent directly on the battlefield, which was extremely rude and overbearing.

Similarly, a second man was killed on the platform.

Next, Jiang Hongtu, who ranked fourth in the Phoenix cloud list, Bai Qianyao, who ranked fifth, Huo Yidou, who ranked sixth, and so on, all started to make moves one after another.

Their hand is also extremely overbearing, they all beat the opponent with a crushing posture, and they won the victory by beating the opponent strongly.

This battle after battle, people who watched it were almost dazzled, and their blood was boiling completely.

Wonderful, it's wonderful!

After the current 50 decision, many people found that all the black horses, except Yun Feng, had been out.

This also makes people feel that even if the black horse is black, it is not as good as those top demons.

Phoenix cloud ranking, or very gold.

"Congratulations, you're in the top 50."

"The next fighting rules, as before, are still the challenge system until the top 25 are decided."

The old man who presided over once again fell on the platform and said to Wang Fan and other 50 people.

Up to now, there are only 50 people left in the battle of hundreds of thousands of people.

It can be said that these 50 people are already the pride of heaven and the evil of evil.

Even if you take one out at random, it's absolutely the existence of all the sects.

However, even so, they still need to fight, or need to move forward, need to fight for the front position.

The crowd is even more excited, they are looking forward to the next strong confrontation.

They all want to know, in this kind of strong confrontation, who can continue to be strong and arrogant.

Even some people's eyes fell on Wang Fan and gaishitian.

The two of them are already incompatible. The reason why they didn't fight each other before is that they didn't have a chance.

Now the opportunity came. They had no doubt that Wang Fan was the first one to solve the problem.

Compared with the pure competition, this kind of competition with hatred makes them look forward to and excited.

"Well, I don't want to say much. The top 25 shortlisted, now." The old man in charge didn't talk nonsense either. With that, he left the platform.

Almost as soon as he left, gaishitian had already stood up. His eyes turned to Wang Fan's direction, and a sense of killing appeared on him.

Chapter 3030

"Heaven is going to do it."

"Wang fan is dead."

"Hum, just a mole ant, dare to challenge the heaven, he is looking for his own death."

When the onlookers saw this scene, they couldn't help but scream.

In their opinion, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he is definitely not as good as gaishitian. Now gaishitian is fighting against Wang Fan, and Wang Fan will surely die.

Especially those big disciples, they wish Wang Fan would die immediately.

They really can't stand it. A mole ant of the third class sect dares to challenge the pride of the first class

sect. It's just treason.

However, just at the moment when gaishitian was going to step out and flash directly to the middle of the platform, a shadow of a man was fast. He stepped on the platform.

He was dressed in yellow clothes and wore an authentic bun on his head. His expression was very cold.

On his body, it is to diffuse to make a person uncomfortable Yin soft breath, very strange.

This person's flash, first is to make the audience slightly a Leng, followed by the outbreak of a noisy discussion.

"Huang Tianzong was proud of heaven and killed Huang. He ranked 37th in the list. How did he get up?"

"Hey, hey, he's in the middle of the top 50. It seems that there is a lot of pressure. This is the first one to come out. "

"Yes, only the first to challenge the weaker, the chance will be greater."

The appearance of Huang Sha has aroused the discussion of countless people.

Although they are not happy that Huang Sha has delayed Wang Fan, they have no way.

They are only curious about who Huang Sha will challenge and which one of them will be eliminated.

Wang Fan's eyes also flickered a strange color, because he clearly felt that Huang Sha's eyes fell on him.

He can't help but feel his nose. Is he a soft persimmon that everyone wants to pinch?

Dong Xiaobei, the younger martial brother of heaven before, ranked 41st and was directly crushed by himself.

Huang Sha is no more than 37th. Why dare he challenge Wang Fan?

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, Huang Sha's eyes had been completely fixed on Wang Fan, and he said, "Huang Tianzong Huang Sha, challenge Ming haozong Wang Fan."

Boom!

Huang Sha's words directly set off an uproar.

Huang Sha challenges Wang Fan. Is this a gift?

Without hesitation, Wang Fan flashed out and went to Huang Sha.

Huang Sha didn't continue to talk nonsense at all. He directly sacrificed a dark Yin Yang shovel in his hand and went crazy to Wang Fan.

Yin Yang spade scattered out strange black light, black light and tear out a spade shadow, rolled up the smell of corrosion, toward Wang Fan shrouded.

Wang Fan was stunned. He thought this guy was weird for a long time. He didn't expect that he had practiced evil skills.

He didn't dare to let the black light get close to him. Instead, he directly grabbed the shadow knife, rolled up a remnant shadow and split it.

The light of the sword is bright, tearing everything, but when it falls on the black light, it is hindered.

It was as if he had fallen into a quagmire with his extremely violent knife, and even became a bit sluggish.

Wang Fan immediately understood that Huang Sha's Yin Yang shovel was not simple.

The spirit yuan in his body agitated wildly, put away the shadow knife directly, and his palms began to dance rapidly.

Huang Sha saw Wang Fan take back the shadow knife, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes. He desperately urged the Yin Yang shovel, rolled up the more violent black light shovel shadow, and madly rolled up to Wang Fan.

The black light and shadow covered the sky and the sun, and the whole battle platform had been submerged in an instant.

Even in this terrible tear, there are terrible black holes in the sky.

Wang Fan's figure retreated quickly, and a layer of Lingyuan defense shield appeared on his body surface.

At the same time, his hands are dancing faster.

"Seal of Shura." At a certain moment, a low drink came from Wang Fan's mouth. In an instant, countless black handprints were scattered all over his body.

The black handprint was just like the black light shadow of Huang Sha, which also had a terrible corrosive smell and made the scalp numb.

The palmprint blocked the sky and the sun. He bombarded the dark light and shadow crazily. In a roaring

sound, he tore out a lot of gaps and blasted to Huang Sha's body.

"How is that possible?" Huang Sha's face changed greatly. He couldn't believe that Wang Fan's seal could block his shadow.

You know, the black light from his Yin Yang shovel can corrode all the weapons of the magic soldiers and affect all the violent attacks.

Unless the other side's Lingyuan is stronger than him, even if the other side's means are against the sky, as long as Lingyuan is not as good as him, he will be defeated.

This is also the reason why he dares to challenge Wang Fan.

After all, although Wang fan is strong, his accomplishments are only five levels in the imperial realm, while his Huang Sha is seven levels in the imperial realm. Therefore, in his view, Wang Fan's Lingyuan is certainly not as rich as his. Unfortunately, Huang Sha has no time to think about it.

Boom!

A deep explosion, dense Shura palmprint bombarded Huang Sha. Huang Sha spewed out several mouthfuls of blood, and was blown out directly.

This is the reason why Wang Fan didn't give a hard hand, otherwise, he was already a dead man.

"Huang is out."

A cold voice followed and announced the end of the battle.

Boom!

And heard the announcement of the host, the scene fell into an uproar again.

Countless people began to abuse Huang Sha. It was a fool to go to Wang Fan to send points.

Especially those large-scale disciples, they gnash their teeth in anger.

In their opinion, Wang Fan was not qualified to be in the top 25, but now, because of Huang Sha's points, he has been in the top 25.

Wang Fan did not speak, calmly turned back to his position.

At this point, the first 25 seats, he occupied a seat!

Gai Shitian stares at Wang Fan, and the killing intention in his eyes is completely undisguised.

He grinned grimly, "good, good. The higher you climb, the harder you fall. How you get up now, I'll let you fall later. "

The killing will be violent.

After Wang Fan's battle, gaishitian came out the second time.

With the intention of killing, he chose a relatively weak opponent and killed him in a very violent manner to win the first 25 places.

At this stage of the battle, it has become white hot.

In addition to fengbahuang and fengjiurou, who can crush their opponents, the strength of others is not much different.

If they want to win, they have to go all out.

As a result, the number of casualties in combat began to increase.

Sword light, sword shadow, blood rain.

Even sometimes, even the winning side will be seriously injured and basically unable to participate in the next battle.

The audience was even more excited when they saw the white hot battle, and they kept screaming.

At present, five of the 25 players have been seriously injured and unable to fight any more, so they have declared to abstain from the fight.

"Congratulations, the top 25. As five of the 25 were seriously injured, they were unable to take part in the next battle. So there are only 20 people going to fight next. "

"Fight as usual, fight, go on!"

The old man boarded the platform, made a formal announcement, and then left.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as he left, gaishitian had already stepped out and flashed directly to the center of the battle platform.