

Mighty Sk 3651

Chapter 3651

At the end of the second round, the top 200 were born. Next, Wang Fan and others will face the final of the eight families.

Eight families, 200 people in each family, eight families, that is, 1600 people.

You know, these 1600 people are all killed by countless monks. They are all the strong among the strong and the proud among the arrogant.

The next final is 1600 Tianjiao, competing for 800 places. Although it looks like a great chance, it is actually quite cruel and difficult.

Because these 800 places are not only related to the distribution of interests of the eight families, but also related to their own opportunities.

Whether they can enter the secret land of Fengku and the holy land of Zhongzhou is related to their future achievements.

At the end of the second round, Wang Fan and his party soon retired from the space battlefield.

Some of the 200 monks looked tired, some looked scarred, but others looked relaxed, as if the previous battle had no effect on them.

As soon as Wang Fan and other talents came out, a senior member of the Chen family came to them and said slowly:

"Congratulations, you have successfully entered the top 200 of our Chen family. Next, we will face the eight finals."

"The purpose of the final, presumably everyone is very clear, that is to break into the top 800, to fight for the number of places in Fengku secret place."

"The number of places in Fengku secret land not only involves the distribution of interests of our eight families, but also involves your own interests."

"So, I hope you all do your best."

"Here, please."

The old man of the Chen family said and bowed slightly to Wang Fan.

This shows that he attaches great importance to the final.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chen. We will do our best."

"Zhongzhou holy land, once in a blue moon, we will surely win the quota."

Seeing the old man of the Chen family bowing, many monks were touched and roared with determination.

You know, the world is dominated by the strong. When does the strong need to bow to the weak?

Although these friars have reached the realm of immortality and veneration, they are still deeply touched by the treatment of the old man of the Chen family.

Wang Fan did not speak, just quietly looking at the scene, heart sigh.

It seems that the competition among the big eight is also extremely fierce.

I'm afraid the gains and losses of those interests will also have a significant impact on the eight major schools.

Otherwise, the old Chen family would not be like this.

"Good." Chen's old man nodded with satisfaction, "you have been fighting for several times, and you must have been tired. Just go down and have a rest. "

"The finals will start in seven days, so these seven days are the time for you to recover. In seven days, I will lead you to the final

The crowd answered and left.

When the Chen family arranged for Wang Fan and his party, the other seven were also arranging for the top 200 members of each family.

At the same time, Pumi city is becoming more and more lively, with monks gathering.

Everyone is looking forward to the final in seven days.

You know, this kind of final, but only once in three years, brings together countless elites. It will be an opportunity for many monks to see these men fighting.

What's more, they all want to know who will be able to advance all the way to the end.

Blood fairy Xue Wuyue? Do you respect Li Dao? Blood God Yang Qing? Or the champion of boxing? These people, I'm afraid, can be easily promoted, right?

Yes, Wang Fan has his own name in Pumi City: the God of boxing.

The reason is very simple. At the beginning, he was chased and killed by the strong men in the ninth floor of xianzun in the Yang family. He used his fist to shake the other side.

Therefore, everyone thinks that Wang fan is good at boxing, which is the title of boxing God of Wang Fan.

As for Li Dao, one of the boxing masters, those friars don't care so much.

Li Dao is the champion of boxing, and Wang fan is the God of boxing. Is there no conflict between the two names?

Even some people are still thinking, if in the final, two people meet, who can win.

Is it Quan Zun who defeats Quan Shen or Quan Shen who defeats Quan Zun? Just think about it.

Although Shuiyao knew that Wang Fan was good at using sword and had a magic weapon of Immortal Emperor level in her hand, she didn't say it.

In other words, she has said it, but few people believe it.

Xiandi magic weapon? Are you kidding? Is that something that can be possessed by a mere xianzun?

If Wang Fan really had a magic weapon of Immortal Emperor level, why didn't he use it when he was chased by the ninth floor of xianzun?

If Wang fan is really good at using sword, why can he use his fist to block the attack of the Ninth level of xianzun?

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to practice both boxing and sword? Isn't that too evil?

Wang Fan didn't know the rumor from the outside world, let alone that the outside world had given him the title of God of boxing. If he knew, he would ha ha.

Boxing God?

Are you kidding?

I don't even have a set of boxing skills. How can I be called the God of boxing?

In this way, seven days passed quickly.

And Pumi city has become more and more lively.

On this day, early in the morning, countless monks had already got up and rushed to the central area of Pumi city.

There is a huge space battlefield, and the battle will be launched there.

Chen Ting is the leader of the Chen family. In addition to Chen Ting, there are five strong men of half emperor level.

As for Xiandi, there are only eight people in pumicheng, who are the leaders of the eight families.

They are old-fashioned and will not show up easily.

Under the leadership of Chen Ting's six people, Wang Fan and other 200 people marched in the air and went straight to the central area.

Chen hanyue is not far away from Wang Fan.

She did not participate in the competition for quota, but she had the quota to enter the wind withered secret place.

As a matter of fact, not only she, but also the other eight families have such places.

After all, the eight families have been guarding Pumi city for many years. They are considered as the overlord of the city. It's still no problem for each family to send one more person into the wind withered secret place through some back doors.

However, Chen hanyue's eyes are extremely heavy and cold.

This time, the 200 people selected by the Chen family are already very strong.

But the other seven families, however, are not weak. They all want evil people to be born.

Therefore, she did not know whether the Chen family could win more than 100 places.

"Everyone, do your best, please."

At a certain moment, Chen hanyue sighed and couldn't help but speak heavily.

Among the eight families, Chen family is not the bottom, but it is not the top. It can only be ranked in the middle.

If the interests are weakened, it will be more difficult. It is estimated that it will not be long before the

bottom is really reached.

Looking at Chen Hanyue's ugly face, they didn't speak, just nodded heavily.

In fact, at this stage, most monks are under great pressure.

Wang Fan is a face of indifference, a moment, suddenly asked, "Cold Moon Fairy, if I can find the opportunity to kill a few more people of the Yang family, won't it have a problem?"

When he said this, the hall was silent.

Everyone is a little speechless.

Chapter 3652

This is about to be the final, everyone is thinking about, how to advance to the top 800, can advance to the top 800, worried.

Can Wang Fan pour good, unexpectedly think can kill a few more Yang family members, this guy is intentional?

But let alone, Wang Fan may really have no pressure. He is almost certain to be promoted to the top 800. It seems that there is no problem to consider these.

When Chen Hanyue heard Wang Fan's words, she couldn't help being stunned. However, she soon understood what Wang Fan meant and said:

"If you can kill more, you can. You can rest assured that outsiders are not allowed to set foot in the final battlefield. "

"Even if you kill many strong members of the Yang family, my Chen family can guarantee that the Yang family can't do anything to you before you enter the wind withered secret place."

"Of course, after entering Fengku's secret place, the Yang family will definitely take revenge on you."

Chen Hanyue didn't play any fancy and went straight.

Wang Fan nodded, "since it's OK before entering the wind withered secret place, then I'm relieved."

He is not a rookie. Naturally, he understands these things.

He asked, just want to know, he killed too many Yang family in the battlefield, Yang family will immediately revenge.

It would be enough if the Chen family could guarantee that they would be OK before they entered the

secret place of Fengku.

"Be careful. There are strong people in the Yang family. If you piss off the Yang family, you'll be in trouble if the Yang family sends those people to fight. "

Chen hanyue said again.

The more Yang family members Wang Fan killed, especially the stronger ones, although it was extremely beneficial to the Chen family.

After all, fewer strong competitors will increase their chances.

But the risk is also great.

Although Wang Fan was strong, he couldn't sweep everything. In the early days of xianzun, he was invincible.

In this way, once the Yang family against the top strong, it will be very troublesome.

"I know." Wang Fan nodded, but he didn't care much.

Xianzun was just in his early days. I'm kidding. As long as he was not besieged by many people, there was almost no danger.

Even if he is besieged, he will not be afraid if there are not ten strong men besieging at the same time.

After all, he has killed the existence of the seven layers of immortal Zun. How can he be afraid of the early days of some immortal Zun? It's just a matter of how much it costs.

Seeing Wang Fan's attitude, Chen hanyue said nothing more.

All she can do is to remind, not to intervene.

What's more, Wang Fan's doing this is also a good thing for the Chen family.

Soon, the party came to the central area.

By the time they arrived, five of the eight families had already arrived.

In addition to the Chen family, the six families all over the area, standing aloof in the void, vigorous and mighty.

Wang Fan glanced and immediately saw the people of the Yang family and the Yin family.

Looking at these two families, especially the Yang family, he couldn't help laughing.

In Yangjia area, not only Yangji, Shuiyao, but also two strong men of endless city.

Wang Fan didn't expect that Shuiyao should have such means. It seems that Yang Ji is a little captivated.

The fight for the number of people involved in the early, middle and late stages of xianzun.

However, the initial battle of xianzun started first.

Because the early friars of xianzun needed to enter Fengku's secret place in advance.

Otherwise, the strong of three different classes will enter at the same time. If the high-level friars hunt the low-level friars, it will be a loss.

When Wang fan saw Shuiyao and others, Shuiyao and others also saw Wang Fan.

They suddenly showed a gnashing of teeth expression, that expression, as if eager to immediately rush up to Wang Fan broken.

I can't help it. This guy is really hateful. If it wasn't for this guy, how could they fall into such a situation.

Wang Fan didn't care about their eyes, and even gave a smile to a few people, showing a kind expression.

"Hum." Yang Ji naturally saw this scene, he snorted, and said to a young man behind him, "Luo Tian, if you meet him later, I will kill him directly."

Luo Tian, a young man who looks very strange.

The young man wore a purple robe with a smile on his face and looked very kind.

However, his eyes are just like hawk falcon, and a touch of cold light appears from time to time, which gives people a kind of shivering feeling.

This man is a top strong man recruited by the Yang family. He killed countless people. In terms of fame, he is no worse than Xue Wuyue and others.

He took part in the preliminaries and semi finals of the Yang family, killing at least 100 monks.

In fact, Luo Tian doesn't need to take part in the preliminaries at all. However, he likes to kill people, and the Yang family makes an exception to let him take part.

Fortunately, he also abided by the rules and didn't kill those monks who were expected to be promoted

to Qianyang 200. Otherwise, I'm afraid those strong people in the Yang family will not let him go. Because no matter how strong a person is, he can only win one place, which is meaningless.

"Yang Shao, don't worry. If I meet him, I will kill him."

Luo Tian's eyes are swept to Wang Fan's direction with a gloomy smile. Those eyes are like poisonous snakes spitting out letters. They are very dense.

Luo Tian's eyes, Wang Fan naturally noticed, but it is not much care.

Luo Tian wants to kill him. He also wants to kill the people of Yang family. There's no need to care too much.

If you don't meet it, it's OK. If you meet it, kill it directly.

Wang Fan did not pay too much attention to the Yang family, and soon looked to the Yin family area.

Blood fairy see Wang Fan line of sight sweep, slightly nod, obviously also recognized Wang Fan strength.

It's the boxing respect Li Dao and Yin Yu and Yin Xuan brothers. Their eyes are not good.

"Cluck, younger martial brother Wang Fan, if you meet someone from my Yin family, please be merciful. I've given thanks in advance."

Yin Xuan was as charming as ever, and regardless of the surprised eyes of the families around her, she gave out a laugh like a silver bell.

That pair of fox eyes, also constantly blink ah blink, as if want to hook Wang Fan's soul into the same.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a black face. He coughed and nodded quickly:

"the fairy is looking up at me. I'm only a fairy. I want the Yin family to show mercy."

Wang fan doesn't want to deal with such women, otherwise he won't know how to die.

Of course, that is, Yin Xuan has not shown hostility to Wang Fan, otherwise, Wang Fan will never be soft hearted.

In this delicate atmosphere, soon, the other two strong men have arrived in the central area.

So far, all the members of the eight families have arrived.

They didn't talk nonsense either. One person from each family flew directly into the mid air of the central area.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I don't want to say much nonsense. Let's start the final."

"The rules are very simple, eight families, round fight. One family represents one power and can challenge other families at will until the top 800 come into being. "

In the final, the rules are not the same as before. It's not individual fighting, but group fighting.

Eight big families, each family, represents a group, carries on the elimination war.

This rule seems simple, but in fact it is even more cruel.

It needs not only strength but also wisdom.

After all, if one side is too strong, it is bound to be attacked by the other families, which will be very troublesome.

There's no way. The dispute over the number of seats involves not only personal interests, but also family interests.

No family is willing to see other families surpass themselves too much and their interests deviate significantly.

Chapter 3653

"Everyone, now enter the space battlefield."

At a certain moment, accompanied by a sound like a bell, a door of space slowly emerged in the air, and the door opened.

Looking at the door of space, the eight families did not hesitate. They rushed into the door and entered the space battlefield.

At the same time, in the void, there is also a huge space water curtain, which is like LCD TV, clearly showing everything in the space battlefield.

"Is the finals finally starting?"

"I don't know who can stand out in this battle."

"The sky is full of pride, the wind and the clouds will meet. I hate that I am not strong enough to take part in such a battle."

Below, looking at the huge water curtain, countless friars are some surging, blood surging.

You know, this is the fight between the friars in the early days of the top immortal.

This kind of fighting is not only of great benefit to them, but also can witness the rise of evil figures. It's really exciting to think about it.

Not only the monks, but also the senior members of the eight families were in a slightly dignified mood at the moment.

This battle, however, involves some of their interests. Naturally, it is difficult for them to be indifferent.

In the space battlefield, Wang Fan did not know this scene.

This space battlefield is very big, which gives him the feeling that it is even more vast than the Chen family's space battlefield.

Not only that, the space here seems to be more stable.

Wang Fan waved casually, space does not move a cent, have no meaning that crack produces.

"It's interesting. It seems that Pumi city is not simple either."

Wang Fan whispered, but his heart was heavy.

This kind of place doesn't feel very good to him. It's like a cage.

He felt as if he had been imprisoned. If the door of the space was closed and the other party wanted to imprison him, I'm afraid he could not go out.

"Let's go. Our Chen family area is over there."

Just when Wang Fan was on the alert, the voice of Hong Tao came. Wang Fan noticed that the word "Chen family" appeared on the void of one area.

Looking at the emptiness around, there are also words like "Yin family, Yang family". Each family occupies a place, just forming a big circle.

Wang Fan nodded slightly, didn't say much, and soon came to the area where the Chen family was.

At the same time, the people of Yin, Yang, Gu, Wu, Tian, Jiang, Qin, and the seven families all reached their respective positions and were ready.

After the eight families were ready, a voice came out of the void.

"Now that you are ready, let's start the final."

"In order, Yin, Gu, Wu, Chen, Tian, Jiang, Qin and Yang chose their opponents to challenge. The Challenger must not admit defeat, which is regarded as elimination. "

"Now the Yin family is the first to challenge."

Wang Fan listened to the voice, eyes can not help but start flashing.

Does this challenge sequence also mean the strength ranking of the eight families?

Most likely.

However, Yang Ji is so arrogant, Yang family is at the bottom?

This surprised Wang Fan.

When Wang Fan was thinking about these, a monk of the Yin family had already come out.

Wang fan doesn't know him. His strength is not strong, but he is not weak. Among 1600 people, he belongs to the upper middle class.

He soon stepped into the central area, and his eyes fell on the monks of the ancient family.

As for the other six monks, he didn't even look at them.

As soon as Wang fan saw this scene, he knew that the Yin family must have made arrangements in advance.

Among the eight families in pumicheng, Yin family ranks first and Gu family ranks second. The two families are against each other, and the conflict is obvious, which seems to be very normal.

"You, come out." The friar glanced over the 200 friars in the ancient family, and soon locked one of them and opened his mouth.

"Hum, are you weak? Even if you lose, I'll let you lose a piece of meat. "

The monk, who was called, could not help changing his face slightly. Then he became cruel and went out with a murmur.

The challenger has the initiative in this kind of challenge.

After all, he can choose an opponent whose strength is inferior to his own according to his own strength.

Only when the Challenger conceals his strength can accidents happen.

But that's not a big chance.

After the ancient monk came out, the two of them had no nonsense, and they fought madly together.

Both of them had no reservation, and they went into the white hot without any intention of trial.

Xianzun area collides in the mid air, making a slight roar, and Xianyuan are crisscrossed, as if to destroy the whole area. Of course, it's all illusions.

Wang Fan clearly noticed that although the two men fought fiercely, they still didn't tear out any space cracks.

This piece of space, is too stable, stable some terrible.

The two monks of yin and Gu fought madly for about 200 moves. The monks of Yin family finally killed their opponents at the cost of serious injury and won the first battle successfully.

After the Yin family, it is the challenge of the ancient family.

Soon, the ancient family came out without any hesitation, pointing at the Yin family.

In another fierce battle, the Yin family went out to fight, the friar was killed, and the ancient family won.

It's tragic. It's so tragic.

This battle has just begun, the two families have played the smell of gunpowder, there are many monks who do not kill each other, never give up.

Even Wang Fan, looking at this scene, is also very sad.

After the ancient family, it was the Wu family.

The Wu family friar walked out, and his sight fell directly on the Chen family.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help frowning slightly.

His intention is to kill the bengyang family, but if the Wu family gets involved, he can't kill the bengyang family.

However, although Wang Fan frowned, he didn't say much.

It seems that these eight companies have already determined their respective rivals.

But why did no one in the Chen family mention this?

Wang Fan didn't know that Chen Hanyue wanted to mention it, but after hearing that Wang Fan wanted to target the Yang family, he didn't mention it again.

Sure enough, the Wu family monk soon locked his eyes on the Chen family and chose one of them who was not strong.

Without the slightest accident, the Chen family friar was killed on the spot and fell down.

Wang Fan's heart is chilly. It's just a duel. Everyone is for chance, and there's no deep hatred. As for such a cruel hand?

Are these guys really so indifferent to life?

Wang Fan doesn't like this kind of person very much.

You know, although he also killed decisively, he killed countless people.

But he killed all those who should be killed, and all those who have offended him.

As for the innocent, he will not kill unless he takes a different stand and has a big hatred.

But now -

"everybody, I want to be the first one to fight. Can I?" Seeing that it was Chen's turn, Wang Fan didn't think about it any more. Instead, he looked at Yang Qing, the God of blood, and spoke slowly.

Chapter 3654

If Wang Fan wants to fight, he naturally has to consult everyone.

Otherwise, once these people are dissatisfied, even if they are not afraid, it will be very troublesome.

"Elder martial brother Wang wants to fight. I have no opinion."

As Wang Fan's eyes swept by, soon a monk spoke.

"I have no opinion."

Along with one person's opening, others are also speaking out one after another.

To fight this kind of thing, unless you are strong enough, do not put other people in the eye, you can easily kill, otherwise, no one is willing to fight in front.

After all, if the consumption in the front is too large, how can we fight in the back?

Yang Qing, the blood god, could not help frowning slightly when she heard Wang Fan's words.

Originally, he was going to fight, but Wang Fan was the first to come forward, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

He likes to kill people and is confident that he can secure the quota, so he is not afraid of consumption at all.

Just, for such a small thing, offend Wang Fan, it seems that some is not worth it.

Yang Qing's eyes slowly swept over the crowd beside Wang Fan, and finally did not raise any objection, but nodded.

When Wang fan saw that the strong agreed, there was no nonsense. He flew directly to the central area.

Seeing Wang Fan go to war, the faces of the seven forces all look ugly in an instant.

Especially those friars of the ancient family, their faces were even more gloomy and terrible.

Wang Fan, how did he come out?

You know, Wang Fan among the people at the scene is definitely a very strong one.

According to the normal situation, he should play in the later stage, not now.

After all, once he is targeted in the early stage, even if Wang Fan's fighting power is strong, he is likely to be kicked out.

But Wang Fan didn't care so much. After he went out, his sight fell on the ancient family at the first time.

Seeing Wang Fan's eyes sweeping, the ancient family's strong men's faces became even more ugly.

In particular, the faces of those top players are even more gloomy.

If Wang Fan challenges them, they will be in danger.

Even if they can beat Wang Fan, they will be kicked out later.

What the hell is this asshole trying to do?

Wang Fan didn't waste his time either. He soon stared at those friars in the ancient family and said

coldly, "originally, I wanted to fight with the Yang family. After all, the gratitude and resentment between the Yang family and me must be clear to all of you."

"But since your ancient family chose to challenge the Chen family, as a member of the Chen family, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan said, a little finger, direct point to a rich breath of friars, "just you, come out."

There was no politeness in his words, and he treated the enemy like a man.

In fact, Wang fan is also very angry.

He was really planning to target the Yang family. He wanted to kill more monks of the Yang family. Even if it is not to kill, at least have to fight disabled, so that the Yang family lost in the fight for resources.

But the ancient family was so good that they took the initiative to challenge the Chen family and killed them.

What would the Chen family think if he didn't go back?

"Yexun? How could he challenge Ye Xun? "

"Isn't that too risky? Did he have the confidence to defeat Ye Xun? "

"Ye Xun is one of the top ten people on the scene. How dare he challenge now? Even if he defeats Ye Xun and both lose, can he come to the end? "

"Crazy, this guy must be crazy."

With Wang Fan's voice, the rest of the monks were shocked.

Ye Xun is no less powerful than Xue Wuyue, the blood fairy, Li Dao and even Tu Dao Hongtao.

No one thought that Wang Fan had chosen to challenge Ye Xun now.

Not to mention the other seven families, even the Chen family did not think of it.

"Hum, it's only one story of xianzun. Do you really think that if you can escape from the strong in the ninth story of xianzun, you can challenge yourself? Since you want to die yourself, I will help you. "

When ye Xun heard Wang Fan's challenge, his face became gloomy in an instant.

With a cold hum, a blood red spear appeared in his hand, then he stepped out and fell into the central area.

He was not afraid of Wang Fan and even despised him.

After all, no matter how evil Wang fan is, he is only a fairy.

And he, however, is a three-tier immortal, or a leader of the same level. Why is he afraid of Wang Fan?

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan laughed, "don't talk big now. If you can really kill me, it's not too late to talk about it then."

"To die." When ye Xun heard the words, he was angry again, and then there was no nonsense. Xianzun's field broke out in an instant, and his body was bright.

The next second, whoosh, hands that handle of blood red spear, it has set off a roaring sound, with lightning speed toward Wang Fan killed in the past. Wang Fan snorted without fear. He grabbed it with his right hand, and a sword appeared in his hand. Then the sword trembled, tearing out countless sword waves, and facing the blood spear.

He didn't take the initiative to release xianzun, and he didn't need to.

In the face of just one ye Xun, even if he does not release the immortal field, the other's field will not have any impact on him.

The roaring sound suddenly sounded, and the two soon fought wildly together.

This ye Xun is really very powerful. The bloody spear in his hand is also a top-level immortal weapon.

He is sharp, not only very fast, but also deadly.

As long as a careless, I am afraid there is a risk of death.

Even Wang Fan, in the face of Ye Xun's crazy attack, was forced to retreat at first. Even if he fought back, he could not gain the upper hand and advantage.

Fury!

This ye Xun is too violent!

Several times, Wang Fan had to use his body method to avoid the attack.

This shows how fast the opponent is.

Eight people see this scene, can't help but slightly frown.

Some people disdain to sneer: "Wang Fan? I think it's just a false name. I thought it was strong, but now it's just so. "

The man's voice fell, and immediately someone echoed with the hum:

"this guy was blown a little crazy. I'll just say, it's just a level of immortality. No matter how powerful it is, how strong can it be? Challenge Ye Xun, beyond his capacity. "

There was a lot of laughter, not only in the ancient family, but also in the other six, even in the Chen family.

Only Xue Wuyue, the blood fairy, Li Dao, Tu Dao Hongtao and Wu Zhen remained silent.

Because Wang fan is powerful, they have really seen it.

"Click!"

At this time, a click suddenly sounded, and then everyone saw that Wang Fan's sword had been cut off.

As soon as the sword was broken, countless people in the Chen family could not help exclaiming.

For the friars, it is self-evident what it means to break the weapon.

Ye Xun's eyes brightened, and suddenly he burst into a more violent momentum. He was crazy and killed Wang Fan.

The blood red spear conjures up countless illusions in the air, completely wrapping Wang Fan, as if the next moment can tear Wang Fan into thousands of pieces.

"It's over!"

Looking at this scene, all the monks could not help sighing.

In their opinion, Wang fan is going to lose.

Chapter 3655

Everyone thought that Wang Fan would be defeated, but Wang Fan was fearless.

He suddenly yelled, and his body was shining with golden light. The next second, his right hand had already become a fist, and then his fist style tore the air and blew towards the countless blood spears.

Boom boom!

A series of cracking sounds sounded, countless blood spears were smashed by the bombardment, Wang

Fan's body was also torn out of the blood, shocking.

Wang Fan's body is cracked and his flesh and blood are flying.

However, he did not care. He directly tore the blood spear and approached Ye Xun's body.

"To die!"

Looking at this scene, ye Xun's eyes were filled with cold light.

In his hand, the bloody spear pointed forward, accompanied by a roaring sound, stabbing Wang Fan's body.

However, Wang Fan didn't panic at all. The sound of wind and thunder surged under his feet. His body speed reached the extreme. He turned a corner in mid air and killed him from the side.

"Go to hell!"

With a low drink, Wang Fan soon approached Ye Xun's body. His fist broke through the air and he didn't hesitate to go out.

At the same time, his immortal realm also began to release, and immediately covered Yexun's whole body.

Ye Xun felt a heavy pressure all over his body. As soon as he tried to resist it with xianzun, xianzun made a subtle "click" sound.

Aware of this scene, ye Xun was shocked.

It's just xianzun. How can the avenue field be so strong?

You know, with Yexun's way of understanding, even if it was the seventh floor of immortal, it would not oppress his immortal realm in an instant.

Now, however, Wang Fan has done it.

Ye Xun was shocked, but Wang Fan was not vague.

He didn't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Almost at the moment when there was a crack in ye xunxianzun's field and his expression was shocked, a long sword appeared again in his right hand and cut it directly.

Apart from the archaic sword, he may not have any other high-level magic weapons, but there are many low-level magic weapons.

"There are still weapons?" This time, ye Xun's face really changed, and his face was full of horror.

How is that possible?

Is it hard to say that the broken sword was not Wang Fan's original weapon?

However, how could Wang Fan be so strong without using the original weapons and exerting his strong martial arts?

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to think so much.

With a low roar, the sword in Wang Fan's hand had cut his body like lightning.

Whoa!

A sound, blood fog gushing.

The next moment, Yexun's body had been split in two, and then fell to the ground.

Dead?

Ye Xun died?

Looking at this scene, all the people on the scene are dull, and can't believe their eyes.

That's Yexun. He's powerful enough to be in the top ten. Why did he die?

The battle has just begun!

Shock!

Fear!

At this moment, everyone's eyes to Wang Fan changed.

It's a lunatic, and it's a powerful lunatic.

Since he can kill Ye Xun, it is very likely that he will kill anyone on the scene.

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

Even if Wang Fan's cultivation is only immortal.

"Hum!"

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people. He gave a cold hum and flashed back to his position.

Originally, he didn't plan to target the ancient family, but since the ancient family provoked the Chen family first, don't blame him for being impolite.

Outside the space battlefield.

"Damn it! Damn it

The strong man in the ancient family was very angry and his face was very blue.

He stares at Wang Fan's figure in the screen with his eyes, making no secret of his killing.

It's just the beginning of the final, and the top of his family has fallen.

If the war comes to the end, how can we fight?

You know, ye Xun, a strong man, can be used as several people on the battlefield of this competition system.

His role is too great.

Unfortunately, he died.

Hearing the angry voice of the strong man in the ancient family, the strong man in the Yang family glanced at the strong man in the Chen family and said, "that Wang fan is a little too arrogant."

"It's just a level of immortality. It's so domineering. If it reaches a higher level, it's great?"

Obviously, this guy has begun to hate Wang Fan, or Chen Jiala.

Chen's family is in charge of the strong. Hearing the words, he hums coldly and says with a smile, "arrogant? It's just a game. Just get used to it. "

"The ancient family can kill the Chen family, but can't the Chen family kill the ancient family? It's all within the rules." Chen Jiaqiang's words fell down, and the two strong men of Guyang kept silent at the same time.

Chen Jiaqiang is right. It's really within the rules.

However, they are more resentful of Wang Fan and Chen family.

As for the other five, they were a bit of schadenfreude. They didn't care about Chen Guyang's affairs at all.

In the battlefield.

The battle is still going on. In the next battle, the Tian family chose to fight against the Jiang family. When it was their turn, the Jiang family also directly challenged to go back.

The Qin family chose to fight against the Yang family, but when it was their turn, the Yang family did not challenge the Qin family, but chose the Chen family.

One battle after another is even more tragic.

At the end of every battle, people fall.

This is no longer an ordinary battle, it has become a battle of life and death.

Along with the battle, all the families are also out of the smell of gunpowder.

Soon, the round had passed, and it was the turn of Gujia again.

This time, instead of challenging the Chen family, the ancient family chose the Qin family, which no one challenged.

Obviously, they have accepted the advice and acquiesced that the Chen family should deal with the Yang family.

When it was Chen's turn, Wang Fan did not propose to fight again.

Although he can fight all the time, most people have to play.

But if he always goes to war, it will also cause the dissatisfaction of the other seven families.

If all the seven families feel threatened and send strong men to fight against the Chen family in turn, the Chen family will also be in danger.

Wang Fan did not fight, but Yang Qing came out.

The appearance of Yang Qing has once again aroused the attention of all people.

What's wrong with the Chen family.

First, Wang Fan, then Yang Qing.

This final is just the beginning. How about 100 battles? Is that really good?

No matter Wang fan or Yang Qing, the God of blood, they all belong to that kind of strong existence.

They should be the last to fight.

However, they are going to fight now.

Yang Qing didn't pay attention to those people's ideas. He just glanced around and looked at the Yang family.

Yang Qing did not choose the weak to challenge, but directly point to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian, the Yang family, was among the top monks in the field.

Before, Yang Ji is to arrange him, let him have a chance to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sees Yang Qing challenging Luo Tian and can't help picking his eyebrows slightly.

What's wrong with this guy?

Luo Tianna is very strong, not weaker than Yang Qing.

What's more, Luo Tian is his opponent.

However, Wang fan is not familiar with Yang Qing and has no right to interfere with Yang Qing, so he can only watch.

Luo Tian saw Yang Qing challenge himself, that Zhang Junyi's cheek, the moment also became cold.

Yang Qing, the God of blood, is going to challenge him?

Death!

Chapter 3656

Luo Tian holding a long gun, step out, the moment will be opposite Yang Qing.

In Yang Qing's hand, there is also a blood red sword. The body of the sword is red and gives off a strong smell of blood. It is obvious that there are countless blood stains.

"Blood God Yang Qing, you are going to challenge me. Since you are looking for death, I will help you!"

Luo Tian's pupil stares at Yang Qing and says coldly that his momentum is getting stronger and stronger.

"That's a lot of crap." Yang Qing is too lazy to talk nonsense, and his momentum soars to the peak in an instant.

The next second, his whole person also turned into blood red, and then he killed Luo Tian with a long blood knife.

What Yang Qing practiced was the way of killing.

Over the years, he has been able to get to the present only by fighting all the way and keeping his heart of killing at the top.

For the weak, although he also killed, but to be honest, he was not interested.

Only the strong like Luo Tianwang can stimulate his fighting spirit and kill heart.

Luo Tian saw that Yang Qing had killed him. With a cold hum, his long gun trembled. In an instant, he tore the void, rolled up sharp spears, and chopped at Yang Qing. His voice shook the sky and threatened him.

Luo Tian's rolled up spear awn collides with the bloody knife awn, causing a roaring sound, and the energy storm sweeps across the vast space.

Yang Qing only felt a huge pressure, the whole person flew out in an instant, his face a little pale.

This first confrontation, although he did not suffer much injury, but fell in an obvious disadvantage.

Looking at this scene, all the friars around were shocked, but soon they were relieved.

Although Yang Qing was strong, he rose in the middle.

And Luo Tian, that is already famous.

Blood God Yang Qing can't shake Luo Tian's position. It seems normal that he is not Luo Tian's opponent.

However, it is not necessarily that Yang Qing will be defeated.

Yang Qing was not so easy to kill when he reached this level of cultivation and he took the way of killing.

In other words, even if he is really killed, Luo Tian will certainly pay a heavy price.

When people think, Yang Qing's eyes are excited.

Yes, the color of excitement.

A blow fell into the downwind, he not only did not fear and fear, but the fighting spirit was more boiling, and his killing intention was more fierce.

This is a madman, absolutely a madman.

Luo Tian naturally also clearly felt this scene, can't help but eyebrow provocation.

The cold light in his eyes flashed and stepped out. The long gun in his hand stabbed Yang Qing's chest again, as fast as lightning.

Yang Qing's reaction is also very fast, his body Xianyuan instant introverted, no longer as before overflow scattered.

In the hand that bloody long knife similarly brandishes, resists Luo Tian's long gun.

The sound of Dangdang resounds through the sky and the earth, sparks are splashing everywhere, and Xianyuan is overflowing everywhere.

The two men's fighting was much less powerful, but much more dangerous.

They are all introverted in Xianyuan's power. They fight madly with long guns and knives.

In this case, if a person is not careful, once he is put into the body by a knife or a gun, it will definitely be a fatal injury.

Yang Qing and Luo Tian fight wildly, but it is obvious that Yang Qing is not as good as Luo Tian.

If it had not been for his intention to kill, he would have fallen into an absolute disadvantage.

Even so, his body was cracked by the shock, with many wounds.

Bloodstains seeped out. It was obvious that the injury was not light.

Luo Tian is much better than Yang Qing, but he is also slightly embarrassed.

And his face, too, became gloomy.

It's not good for him to go on like this.

Yang Qing is more and more brave. If he doesn't kill him, he will become more and more crazy.

He's different. He's rational.

Even if he can beat Yang Qing, he will be seriously injured.

In that case, he may not be able to get the secret place.

The secret place is still a small matter. The key is that we can't go to the holy land of Zhongzhou.

If he doesn't go to the holy land of Zhongzhou, how can he become stronger, and how can he ascend the legendary realm of Immortal Emperor?

"Lunatic, this lunatic, asshole!" Luo Tian scolds secretly in the heart, also is to suppress to bend very much at the same time.

If it is clear that he is stronger than Yang Qing and that he can beat Yang Qing, do you want to pretend to be defeated and admit defeat? But if you admit defeat, doesn't it mean that you will be eliminated soon?

Luo Tian was really angry at this moment.

Originally, he thought that even though Yang Qing was strong, there was still a big gap with him. But now there is no way, Luo Tian can only continue to fight madly.

Yang Qing is the same. He doesn't have so many ideas at all. He just wants to kill Luo Tian in order to make himself further.

He didn't care so much about the places in secret places and the holy places in Zhongzhou. He came to take part in this battle just to kill, just to fight with the strong.

The battle between the two became more and more crazy and fierce.

But, gradually, Yang Qing can't hold on.

No matter how strong his intention of killing is, the inside information is not enough. Compared with Luo Tian, he is still much worse in the end.

At a certain moment, Luo Tian stabbed Yang Qing in the head.

Yang Qing felt the scene and her face changed in an instant.

He can avoid this shot, but once he avoids it, he will fall into the passive position. When Luo Tian chases him fiercely, he will be even worse.

Yang Qing is also a decisive person, his eyes in a flash of fierce color, head is just slightly offset, avoid the core area.

Then, the blood knife in his hand, has been reckless toward Luo Tian's chest in the past.

"One cut!" Yang Qing roared in a low voice. In an instant, the light of the sword flickered and the light of blood annihilated the sky.

Luo Tian's face also changed.

He didn't expect that at the critical moment, Yang Qing chose to die together.

Does Yang Qing not know that in this way, he will surely die?

What a madman!

Luo Tian thought in his heart, but this time is not the time to hesitate.

He didn't give way. Instead, he increased his strength three times and stabbed him with a long gun.

Boom!

A blast, Yang Qing small half of the head was directly smashed, that terrible power directly tore his mental defense, hurt the core.

Yang Qing screamed, and a touch of despair appeared in her eyes.

However, just when he was about to fall, the immortal yuan suddenly burst out and all penetrated into the blood knife.

Whoa!

There is another sound. Luo Tian is cut in half.

But he didn't die.

Luo Tian looks at Yang Qing bitterly, without any nonsense. He quickly moves a few times on his body, then grabs several pills and swallows them.

As for Yang Qing, he has completely lost his life information.

A generation of pride, fall on this!

At this moment, the scene was dead.

Most of the monks were a little pale.

Miserable!

What a tragedy!

Even Yang Qing, the God of blood, was killed.

How many of them can live?

At this time, everyone is aware of one thing.

That is, no matter how strong you are, there is a risk of falling here.

"Why not."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also can not help but sigh.

For Yang Qing's death, he still has some regrets.

But can't you give up?

With Yang Qing's strength, if you give up and quit the battlefield, I'm afraid it's not difficult, is it?

At this moment, even his heart was heavy.

Chapter 3657

The fighting is still going on, it's still pretty fierce.

The weak are constantly cleared and eliminated.

Those losers, no one survived, were all cut, fell in the space battlefield.

In the end, even if the space battlefield is large, the air is still full of blood.

This piece of sky, as if it had been xuanran into a red.

In the battle between the Chen family and the Yang family, both sides had their own casualties.

Wang Fan's side, Hong Tao, Niu Dazhuang, Wu Zhen and Xiao Yu also took action one after another.

Although the opponents they choose are all strong, they are not too strong.

So they all won.

Soon, there were only about 1200 of the original 1600 monks left.

After several challenges, it was soon Chen's turn again.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense and went out for the second time.

His target is Luo Tian.

Luo Tian's injury is very serious. Although he has recovered for so long, he just managed to gather his lower body, which can be said to be a great loss of strength.

"Wang Fan, do you want to challenge me? I warn you, don't deceive others too much. "

"You have to think clearly. If you are in a hurry, even if you explode, you will never feel better."

"If you want to die, everyone will die together!"

Luo Tian sees Wang Fan challenge him, the facial expression instantly becomes gloomy rise, ferocious matchless.

In this case, if Wang Fan challenges him, he has no chance of winning at all.

Wang Fan, this is forcing him to die!

But Wang Fan didn't care. He said coldly, "die together? Do you have that strength? Get out of here. I'll take you on the road

Self explosion?

Wang fan doesn't care at all.

Now Luo Tian is not qualified to blow himself up in front of him.

Even if there were, it would not pose much threat to him.

If Wang Fan didn't want to fight again and again and cause other people's dissatisfaction, he would have killed this guy long ago.

He can't forget, before coming in, this guy promised Yang Ji to kill him.

"Good! Good

When Luo Tian heard Wang Fan's words, his eyes almost split.

Instead of shrinking, he flew out in an instant.

At the moment of flying out, the long gun in his hand shook and stabbed Wang Fan directly.

Not only that, the breath of the long gun began to expand, and it exploded directly.

The friars around looked at the scene, and they were all stunned.

It's crazy to blow up a weapon with one shot, isn't it?

But think about it, Wang fan forced Luo Tian to be so cruel, and Luo Tian had no choice to do so.

Luo Tian's hand was very fast, and the long gun also arrived in front of Wang Fan in an instant, and then burst out.

Boom a startling sound, sky tremor, solid space, as if there is a tendency to be blown open.

The endless energy of destruction swings around, even the monks who were watching the war begin to leave one after another.

It's too powerful. Even if the aftershocks can't kill them, they will be seriously injured.

Luo Tian was staring at the center of the explosion, his eyes frozen.

This time, even if Wang fan is not dead, I'm afraid he will peel off his skin.

Did he really think that he didn't dare to blow himself up?

Luo Tian thought in his heart, but suddenly, he was aware of an extremely dangerous breath.

The next second, his face suddenly changed and he ran away.

But it's too late.

With a stab, a bright sword penetrated the void and cut directly at his waist.

His lower body, which had just been condensed, burst in an instant, and his blood spilled into the air.

"No, how is that possible?"

Luo Tian's face changed greatly.

How could Wang Fan appear behind him?

Also, the previous self explosion, how can Wang Fan have nothing at all?

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense, and the immortal yuan in his body is surging wildly, and the immortal Zun field is also released. The long sword in his hand is to raise the sword again, cross the void and cut toward Luotian.

Luo Tian will die today!

If this guy doesn't die, he'll probably get a place.

At that time, if you enter Fengku's secret place, it may pose a threat to him.

Wang fan made a decisive move without any hesitation.

Thousands of swords are full of emptiness and cut to Luotian.

Originally, Luo Tian wanted to kill Wang Fan, but he was blocked by the sword and could only keep retreating.

How he hates it!

If it's in the peak period, you can't do any harm to him.

But now, his lower body, which had just been condensed, was directly cut apart and seriously injured again. Coupled with his previous battle with Yang Qing, he was also seriously injured.

In this case, even if he was affected, he would be in danger of falling.

"Hateful

"Wang Fan, you should die!"

Luo Tian is really about to explode.

He bombarded those swords crazily while avoiding them crazily.

Countless swords were torn, but even so, there were still countless wounds on his body.

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that he consumes a lot.

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid it won't take long for him to collapse.

But Wang Fan didn't care so much. He was surrounded by thunder and went to kill Luo Tian at a very fast speed.

However, he didn't get close to Luo Tian, but kept chopping out his sword to bombard each other.

He is to consume Luo Tian's Xianyuan, and then kill each other with the least cost.

Otherwise, this guy will hurt him more or less under the self explosion.

If this guy has any terrible cards, if he carelessly close, I'm afraid he will fall.

It's just that it's very unlikely.

Luo Tian constantly resisted the sword, and his momentum became weaker and weaker.

He's really going crazy.

This son of a bitch, what a shame!

However, he was helpless.

At a certain moment, when Wang Fan again cut out countless swords, tearing to Luo Tian's moment.

Luo Tian suddenly broke his right arm and flew out.

Next second, boom, right arm explodes.

Those swords, which came in, were smashed in an instant.

Luo Tian takes advantage of this opportunity to kill Wang Fan with the fastest speed.

He can't drag on any longer.

He didn't dare to drag on!

He's going to blow himself up.

He wants to get close to Wang Fan and blow himself up!

He wants to take Wang Fan on the road together!

Even if it's Wang Fan who can't be killed, he will make Wang Fan seriously injured. He won't get to the secret place or the holy land of Zhongzhou.

"If you want to die with me, is it possible?"

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but couldn't help laughing.

The next moment, the sword in his hand was thrown out.

Yeah, just throw it out.

This scene, not only the friars around some dull, even Luo Tian, but also some dull.

What's this guy doing? What's he doing with his sword?

But soon he thought of something and his face changed.

"No, this guy's going to blow himself up."

However, his idea just came to an end. With a roar, the sword exploded.

At the same time, Wang Fan's smiling voice also came into his ears, "do you think you are the only one who can explode magic weapons? I will, too

Chapter 3658

The sword exploded and roared.

Luo Tian's rickety and seriously injured body split and opened in an instant, and his blood spilled into the sky.

"I hate you! Wang Fan! You have to die! Even if it's death, I won't let you go! "

Luo Tian felt the weaker and weaker body, and a touch of despair appeared in his eyes. He looked up to the sky and roared.

The next second, the only immortal yuan in his elixir field began to burn, and his whole breath became furious in an instant.

He's going to blow himself up!

No matter whether it hurts Wang fan or not, he will blow himself up!

This guy is so hateful!

He even took advantage of his own serious injury, so forced himself!

Luo Tian at this time, it is really great, his hatred of Wang Fan, even the three rivers and five seas are not scattered.

With Luo Tian's self explosion, at this moment, the faces of those friars around changed.

They all moved away one after another, and no one dared to come near.

Luo Tian, that's the top one in the three levels of xianzun. Even if he is seriously injured, his self explosive power can't be underestimated.

However, Wang Fan didn't think so and sneered, "as I said, in front of me, you don't have a chance to blow yourself up."

At the moment of speaking, he had already made a big move and approached Luo Tian in an instant.

At the moment before Luo Tian's self explosion, another long sword was in hand, which directly penetrated his Dantian.

Boom!

The roaring sound was not the sound of Luo Tian's self explosion, but the sound of Wang Fan's long sword smashing his body.

Luo Tian's whole person was torn up by the violent energy and turned into nothingness.

In the sky, the rain of blood falls, unspeakable sadness.

Looking at the falling Luo Tian, the scene fell into silence again.

Luo Tian is dead.

Another top man is dead.

In today's decisive battle, how many top strong people will die.

Everyone's heart is heavy.

When they took part in the competition for quota, they were all full of dreams and confidence.

Now, however, they are inexpressible melancholy.

At this moment, their mind of Tao was shaken.

The road of cultivation is long, especially the road of the strong, accompanied by numerous bones.

But all the people present are geniuses of genius, and pride of pride.

They all take themselves as the leading role.

But this time, they were really shaken.

No matter how important the quota is, is life important?

No matter how good the holy land of Zhongzhou is, there are countless opportunities. But if there is no life, is it meaningful?

Miserable!

What a tragedy!

Today's final, so far, has fallen at least 100 Tianjiao!

Wang fan is not so much, he quickly returned to the Chen family position, cross knee sit down.

Outside.

Yang family strong and Yang Ji and others, have been angry to madness.

"Damn it Yang Ji is more furious, if not scruple rules, I'm afraid can't help but into the space battlefield.

"Wang Fan, you should die!"

His face was twisted and his voice hysterical.

Luo Tian, that's the top of the 200 monks in the Yang family. But now, he's dead.

Luo Tian's death is undoubtedly a great blow to the Yang family.

You know, the final is not just a one-on-one challenge, there will be eight side scuffles later.

In this case, Luo Tian is falling, so we can imagine how much influence it has on the Yang family.

At this moment, not only Yang family, even other families, but also some worried.

Tragic!

What a tragedy!

I'm afraid the next battle will be more fierce and madder.

This state entered into a melee.

They don't dare to think about it any more.

In the space battlefield.

Wang fan does not care so much, he has closed his eyes.

The fighting continues.

The eight families are still the same as before, two families fight each other and weaken each other.

When it was the Yang family's turn, the strong Yang family didn't challenge Wang Fan, but chose a weak monk from the Chen family.

Under the fighting, the monk of the Yang family fell down and was killed directly.

There is no way.

Even Wang fan can't change anything.

Challenge, of course, is the challenger has the advantage, others can choose opponents according to their own strength.

And being challenged, that's a tragedy.

Unless their own strength is strong enough, such as Wang Fan, such as Hongtao, such as Xiao Yu, has stood at the peak of these people.

Only in this way, the weak fear, the strong fear, will be relaxed, no one dares to challenge. As for the others, I'm sorry.

When a strong man comes out, he will almost die.

With each battle, the eight families had their own casualties, and the number of monks maintained by each family was not much different, and there was no obvious inclination.

Soon, the challenge right fell to the Yin family again. At this time, in the void, a voice suddenly came in.

"This is the final challenge for discussion. After this challenge, we will enter the second round of scuffle until 800 people are elected."

With this sound, all the monks at the scene were more dignified.

The monk of the Yin family, who was just about to walk out, couldn't help looking slightly stifled. The next second, the man stepped down and Xue Wuyue walked out.

Her eyes swept around the Wu family friars, and then directly targeted a strong man.

After fighting for such a long time, Xue Wuyue, the blood fairy, never went out to fight, and no one challenged her. But at this moment, she stood up.

The strong man of the Wu family, seeing Xue Wuyue, couldn't help changing his face. He was extremely ugly.

But he had to fight.

The battle between the two started in an instant, and Wang fan saw Xue Wuyue's strength for the first time.

Xue Wuyue is a swordsman. He has a strong will in kendo, and he also has several powerful skills in kendo.

She moved her hand. She was extremely violent. Her whole body was full of blood and her killing intention shook the sky.

Only fifty moves were wrong. The Wu family friar, who was still powerful in Wang Fan's eyes, died under her sword.

"I challenge Wang Chuan."

Xue Wuyue had just killed her opponent, but before she returned to the team, a burly and valiant monk came out of the Wu family.

At the same time, his voice spread all over the world.

Wang Chuan is also a strong recruit of Yin family, only weaker than Xue Wuyue and others.

This man looks very ordinary. His weapon is two machetes.

But his face was ugly.

Because he knew the Wu family, he was not the opponent.

However, despite this, Wang Chuan did not retreat, but still went out and chose to fight.

As a monk and a monk of xianzun, how can you avoid fighting?

Once you avoid war, your mind will be unstable, which will affect your subsequent cultivation.

The two soon fought together. Wang Chuan was defeated, but he fought to the death.

However, in spite of this, the lack of strength is the lack of strength. Wang Chuan could not even admit defeat and was killed on the spot.

Of course, his opponent, who was not much better, suffered a heavy blow.

"For a place, is it really worth it?"

Wang Fan murmured and shook his head secretly.

If you know that you are not going to be defeated, you still have to fight to the death. As for?

At this moment, he found that he was still a little out of place with these monks.

It seems that both sides are not people of the same world at all.

Chapter 3659

After the Wu family, there is the ancient family.

Originally, the ancient family chose the Chen family in the first battle, but after Wang fan made a strong move, he immediately chose his opponent again and replaced him with the Qin family.

Wang Fan thought that in the last round, the ancient family would still choose the Qin family, but he never thought that the ancient family would choose the Chen family.

"Wu Zhen, come out."

Gu family, the monk who went to battle, was named Gu Chaonan, which was second only to Gu Xuanyuan.

Eight families, shaozun can go to the holy land of Zhongzhou without going to war.

But others can't. Even if they are evil, they need to fight to win places.

This ancient south facing is one of them.

Gu Chaonan went out and directly chose Wu Zhen to challenge. The purpose is self-evident.

He obviously wanted to kill Wu Zhen, so that the Chen family could not have a greater advantage in the next scuffle.

Although Wu Zhenqiang is strong, he is not sure about the people who faced the south in ancient times.

Therefore, at this moment, Wu Zhen's face became gloomy.

Not only Wu Zhen, but even Wang Fan's face was a little gloomy.

As for the other six, they are all good performers. Anyway, it's none of their business, and they don't mind the ancient family weakening the Chen family.

"Damn it, this guy, he must have done it on purpose!" Niu Dazhuang clenched his fist with a look of anger.

"Gu Jia, this is aimed at the Chen family. If one is not good, I'm afraid those families behind will also target the Chen family. That's not good. "

Hong Tao also has a bad face and is worried.

In one-on-one combat, Hong Tao is not afraid of anyone, but in group combat, which is not something that individuals can change.

After all, we are all the top players in the three levels of xianzun, and we are still fighting among thousands of people.

In this case, no matter how strong the cultivation is, how can we achieve the power of the storm?

"It's just something expected. Wu Zhen, be careful." Xiao Yu is also a whisper, and then told Wu Zhen a sentence.

Wang Fan looked at Wu Zhen and said, "if you've played, you'll fight. If you can't fight, you'll admit defeat. Don't think that you'd rather die than get hurt. It's not worth it."

"The Castle Peak is here, and I'm not afraid I don't have firewood to burn. Even if I can't enter the holy land of Zhongzhou this time, I still have a chance three years later."

Wu Zhenzhong is very important, but he doesn't say much and goes out directly.

He is really not sure about Zhan Gu facing south.

However, he did not intend to listen to Wang Fan completely.

Even if he fails, he will make Gu Chaonan seriously injured.

As for his death in the war, Wu Zhen had planned that way, but after hearing Wang Fan's words, he changed his mind.

Wang fan is right. If you leave the Castle Peak, you will not worry about firewood. If you die, you will have nothing.

As for the damage to the heart of Tao, he is not afraid to fight. Why worry?

When Wu Zhen walked out, Gu Chao Nan didn't have too much politeness. He had a big scissors in his left and right hands and killed Wu Zhen directly.

To tell the truth, it's the first time for Wang Fan to see the friar with double scissors, but it's not so strange.

The land of swallowing clouds is too big, there are too many friars, and there are all kinds of weapons. It seems not uncommon to use double scissors.

Wu Zhen is no nonsense, instant sacrifice weapons, and the ancient South fighting together.

In ancient times, Chaonan was stronger than Wuzhen, but it was not so strong as irreversible cutting.

Although the ancient dynasty South has been suppressing Wu Zhenda, it also left many scars on Wu Zhen. But Wu Zhen is not afraid of the idea of war, still in the crazy counterattack.

Under this kind of craziness, Gu Chaonan was also extremely subdued, and it was not smooth.

Because a lot of times, Wu Zhen will fight for serious injuries and tear his wounds.

In this way, his injury will be more and more serious.

However, the thought that Wu Zhen would be killed soon made Gu Chao Nan endure.

The two men's fighting is quite fierce, and they are both fighting in blood.

The only difference is that Wu Zhen works harder than Gu Chaonan and Wu Zhen is more crazy than Gu Chaonan.

In the world of monks, cultivation decides everything, strength decides everything.

But when the difference of cultivation strength is not too big, who dares to work hard and who doesn't care about life and death will naturally have the upper hand.

At a certain moment, with a hissing sound, Wu Zhen was repulsed by Gu Chaonan, and a bloody wound was poked out of his chest.

But at the same time, Wu Zhen was also angry and cut off Gu Chaonan's arm.

"You want to die!" Gu Chaonan looked at the smashed arm, instantly completely angry, furious.

But at this time, Wu Zhen didn't continue to fight with him. As soon as his figure flashed, he had already rushed to the exit direction.

"I give up."

With the spread of the three words, Wu Zhen rushed out of the space battlefield and disappeared. For a moment, all the friars at the scene were stunned.

Admit defeat?

Gone?

The next second, all the people, with strange faces, looked at Gu Chaonan.

At the moment, Gu Chaonan, although not seriously injured, but the injury is absolutely not light.

This will definitely affect his fighting power.

If he killed Wu Zhen, it would be OK, but he didn't.

After Wu Zhen was eliminated, he suffered a lot, which is not worth it.

Gu Chaonan's face is also gloomy, obviously did not expect that Wu Zhen would choose to admit defeat, but also directly slip away.

However, since the matter has come to this point, he has no choice but to accept it.

After the ancient family, the Chen family went to war.

Wang Fan didn't let other people go to war. He walked out of the crowd and chose a strong man in the ancient family without hesitation.

He did not choose Gu Chaonan, because Gu Chaonan, who was seriously injured, was already a dead man in his eyes.

In the ensuing scuffle, Gu Chaonan is bound to die.

Therefore, he chose to choose the strong without injury to weaken the strength of the ancient family.

Wang Fan's behavior caused the other six monks to be secretly frightened.

This guy, he's very vindictive.

No matter who targets the Chen family, he will go back.

But he's not like the Chen family, is he?

Is it looking at Chen Hanyue?

Everyone is a little speechless, a little confused.

Because Wang Fan's performance is even better than that of the Chen family.

Similarly, they are also wondering why Wang Fan did not choose Gu Chaonan.

Don't you dare to kill me?

It should be.

After all, Gu Chaonan is the real family of the ancient family.

Kill Gu Chaonan, it will cause the fury of the ancient family.

Wang Fan doesn't know what those people think. He has been fighting with the strong man in the ancient family.

This time, Wang Fan didn't have much reservation. The eight moves of Shenjian were performed instantly, only three swords, and his opponent died miserably.

The power of the three swords shocked the whole audience and the strong!

At this time, everyone realized that Wang Fan had hidden his strength in the previous war.

What a terrible guy.

The battle is still going on, and then there is no family to choose the Chen family.

When it was the Yang family's turn at last, the Yang family went out and chose Niu Dazhuang.

"When you go out, just admit defeat."

Wang Fan saw this scene, said to Niu Dazhuang, in the heart is also angry to the extreme.

What do these bastards mean?

He finally won over the two people, want to enter the secret after the group, this is going to be eliminated one by one?

Damn it!

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However, despite Wang Fan's anger, other people's challenges are within the rules, and he has no choice.

But Wang Fan's heart is made ruthless, later scuffle, he will let the ancient family and Yang family people pay the price.

He pointed at the friars of the two families.

"I know."

At the same time, Niu Dazhuang also nodded heavily. He did not smile as before, but was extremely dignified and serious.

In that Yang family strong person, he felt the pressure, unprecedented pressure.

He is definitely a strong man who can fight against Hongtao. Even if he is not as good as Hongtao, he is not far behind.

He's big and strong, and he's a little short.

Niu Dazhuang was not afraid of war, nor did he admit defeat directly.

He soon went out.

Boom!

However, he just went out, the strong Yang family burst out several powerful Qi, directly killed Niu Dazhuang.

He made a decisive move, without any nonsense and procrastination.

Niu Dazhuang's face suddenly became serious.

"Roar!"

With a roar, countless golden lights burst out on the massive body, and a series of immortal yuan swarmed in, forming a layer of protection.

At the same time, his huge fist also tore the air in an instant and bombarded the other side.

However, the strong Yang family did not retreat at all.

A touch of disdain flickered in his eyes, and he shook hands to form a fist. With a faster and more violent speed, he bombarded Niu Dazhuang.

At this moment, the void trembles, the roaring sound reverberates, and the prestige shakes the sky.

With a bang, their fists collided fiercely in the air, bursting out countless destructive immortal yuan.

The immortal yuan was like a storm of destruction, raging in all directions.

Fortunately, the space here is relatively stable, otherwise, it would have collapsed.

The sound of deafening roar resounds, but Niu Dazhuang is not against the strong Yang family.

At the moment when the two fists collided, he felt an extremely violent force and the will of KUNDO pouring into his body.

He spewed a mouthful of blood, and his huge body was blown out. At the same time, the layers of defense on his body began to collapse.

At a certain moment, with a click, his mouth cracked and his face turned pale.

The bone is broken.

You know, he is a strong immortal. He is very strong in body and body.

What's more, Niu Dazhuang is still a physical training monk, although the level of physical training is not high.

But even so, he suffered a heavy blow.

This shows that the other side is strong.

At this moment, Wang Fan's pupil also suddenly contracted.

He stares at the fist of the Yang family strongman, with a fist ring on top of the opponent's fist. It's not a low-level boxing weapon.

"Insidious guy."

Wang Fan scolded secretly, but he was also dissatisfied with Niu Dazhuang.

This guy is too reckless.

He didn't expect that Niu Dazhuang didn't choose to avoid the attack, but chose to shake.

Is this guy a fool?

You know, that Yang family strong man is ready to strike.

Niu Dazhuang, however, was forced to fight back, and his momentum did not reach the peak.

His strength is not as good as that Yang family strong person originally, under this ebb and flow, nature is even worse.

"To die!"

Just between Wang Fan's frown, Niu Dazhuang in the field roared, and his breath became stronger.

He didn't care about the wound, but stepped out, like a madman, crazy towards the other side.

In an instant, the void trembled.

Everyone felt a strong and extreme atmosphere of violence.

"Well?"

That Yang family strong person feels this scene, the pupil is also can't help but slightly shrink, then become sarcastic.

He didn't push back, but all over Xianyuan more bright, directly to meet up.

Boom, boom, boom!

Next, as if they had started the most primitive battle, they started a direct hard shake.

No avoidance, no Dodge, pure Xianyuan body competition.

Wang Fan was frowning. He felt that Niu Dazhuang was crazy.

In his opinion, if we fight like this, Niu Dazhuang will die.

It's a pity that Niu Dazhuang doesn't know what Wang Fan thinks, and he is still frantically shaking.

At the same time, his eyes were scarlet, and almost lost his mind.

Not only that, the blood in his body seemed to start roaring, and his whole body became scarlet.

Blood tank! Even so, Niu Dazhuang was beaten back and forth, and his flesh was smashed to pieces, spattering out clusters of blood mist.

On the other hand, the strong man of Yang family, although he is fighting against Niu Dazhuang, is not very comfortable.

Not only was his strength weakening, but his face began to turn pale.

"Not to die?"

He's going crazy.

The ox is very strong, and its vitality is too strong. It's just like an undead cockroach.

"I don't believe it. I can't beat you to death." His heart is also made ruthless, regardless of everything began to roar.

Niu Dazhuang's body cracked again and his injury became more and more serious.

At a certain moment, when the strong Yang family punched Niu Dazhuang in the chest, Niu Dazhuang suddenly roared.

"Ah -"

with a roar, the original boiling blood in his body burst instantly, directly drowning his whole body.

The next second, his physique doubled in an instant, and his breath became more violent.

"Death

With a roar as if it were not human, Niu Dazhuang waved his bloody iron fist and once again confronted the Yang family strongman.

At this moment, the strong Yang family seemed to be facing the ancient gods and demons.

Originally, he was beating Niu Dazhuang, but his arm was directly blasted, and the whole person flew out.

In this scene, everyone's face changed.

This, this is what happened?

The power of blood?

Or crazy?

No one knows.

They were all a little confused.

In the middle of the battlefield, Niu Dazhuang didn't care so much.

He was just like a bull and killed him directly.

Every step of his step down, there will be a roar, and his momentum will increase a bit.

Boom boom!

Niu Dazhuang made three punches in a row.

The first punch, then the strong Yang family directly hit, half of the body was blasted.

The second punch, the Yang family strong only left half of the body also disappeared, only the head.

The third punch, the Yang family strong man's head burst into nothingness.

Fall!!!

It's a dead silence!

Dead silence!

Niu Dazhuang didn't mean to stop. His huge eyes suddenly swept all the people present.

The killing is boiling!

Wang Fan felt this scene, could not help but frown, were shocked.

What's this guy doing?

Is it completely stimulating the potential and then going crazy?

The rest of the monks also stood up one after another and began to be alert.

It's the first time they've been in this situation.

Crazy in battle, enchanted in battle.

Wang fan saw this scene and felt the performance of the friars around him.

His mental power suddenly burst out, directly stabbing Niu Dazhuang's head. At the same time, he roared, "come back!"