

Mighty Sk 1961

Chapter 1961

The holy city of the king is not big, but it is very prosperous.

Here, there are double repair buildings, magic weapon Pavilion, Dan Pavilion, prisoner's field and so on.

It can be said that although the sparrow is small, it has all five internal organs.

Of course, these things are for the students of Wangdu holy college.

After all, the students of Wangdu holy college are human beings, and they can't practice blindly. They also need relaxation and magic weapons.

In the holy city of the capital of kings, even if there are occasional fierce repairs in chaotic mountains, those fierce repairs are also well behaved here, and they don't dare to make trouble at all.

As for the students who killed Wang Du Sheng Yuan, no one dared to do so in this holy city of Wang Du.

It can be said that this is the only pure land in the chaotic mountains. There are few struggles and bloody pure land.

Wang Fan and Jing Xiong walked into the holy city of Wangdu and felt the prosperity and popularity of the city. They were all greatly relieved.

After many dangers, they finally came to the holy city of the king safely.

Coming here means that they have passed half of the assessment.

Not far from the gate of the city, there are many students sitting or standing in twos and threes. When they see Wang Fan and his party, they just take a cold glance and withdraw their sight.

Wang Fan clearly noticed that there was a trace of examination in their eyes. Obviously, these people were all trainees arranged by Wen Ruyu in the city.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his heart can not help but sneer.

It seems that Wen Ruyu is really good at Wangdu holy college. I didn't expect that so many students would work for him.

Wang Fan's vision one by one in those students face quietly swept, eyes flashing a cold.

He remembered all these people.

I hope these people will not provoke him in the holy courtyard of Wangdu, otherwise, Wang Fan will not show mercy.

Just when Wang Fan thought of it, his face changed slightly and he looked up to the side.

In that direction, a young man in the clothes of Wangdu holy courtyard came quickly.

His age is not big, about thirty, but his expression is very arrogant. The eyes that look at Wang fan are full of abuse and disdain.

"Eight of you are the students who came to take part in the examination of Wangdu Shengyuan, aren't you?" After getting close to Wang Fan and his party, the man said slowly.

He is very high above, as if overlooking a group of ants in general.

But at the moment of speaking, his eyes stayed on Yunling for two more seconds, and there was a flash of light.

There are few nuns in Wangdu holy courtyard, and beautiful nuns are even rarer.

Almost all the female nuns who are slightly beautiful have become the lovers of those proud seniors. So these people, they can only make up their minds on the freshmen.

In this case, when he saw such a beautiful new student as Yunling, it was inevitable that he had to move his mind.

"Yes, elder martial brother, we are the students who took part in the examination of Wangdu Shengyuan." Jing Xiong took a look at the young man, and his face changed slightly. He said respectfully.

In his heart, he could not help being shocked.

You know, his strength has reached the seventh level of the Kingdom, and he is the pride of heaven in the Empire. But the man in front of him also reached the seventh floor of the kingdom. How could he not be shocked?

You know, this person is just welcoming their students.

Just a student who greets them is certainly not the pride of heaven in Wangdu Shengyuan.

Jing Xiong can't imagine that a person who is not the pride of heaven has such strength.

Jing Xiong is still like this, and the others are even more unbearable. They have already lowered their heads in fear, and even the look of flattery appears in their eyes.

They are well aware that each of the senior students of Wangdu holy college is not simple. Not to mention the strength of the students is stronger than them, even if the strength is equal to them, the combat effectiveness of both sides is not in the same level.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He just lowered his head and kept silent.

At the same time, Wang Fan also expressed his breath in the five levels of the kingdom.

With that strange golden energy, Wang Fan's breath can change at will in the Ninth level of Wang Jing. No one will be able to see through his true cultivation unless he is said to respect the environment and be strong.

Although Wang Fan's real accomplishments were only in the realm of the king, he didn't dare to show it under such circumstances.

Once he shows the cultivation of Wang Jing, he will definitely stand out and attract the attention of the other party, which Wang fan doesn't want.

What's more, he has already told Jing Xiong and his party that he is Yunling's elder martial brother. Yunling still has four levels of cultivation in the king's realm. Naturally, he dare not be lower than Yunling.

"One king has seven levels, three kings have five levels and four kings have four levels. It's not bad. Follow me."

The young man glanced at Wang Fan and his party lightly, then casually told them their strength, that is to lead the way in front of them. Wang Fan and his party also did not have half a word of nonsense, slowly followed behind.

During this period, the young man wanted to say something to Yunling, but he saw that Yunling was following Wang Fan closely, and immediately frowned. That look at Wang Fan's eyes, is to emerge out of the bad.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan and his party were taken to a wide square. When they arrived, there were nearly 100 people on the square.

Among the nearly 100 people, the people in the clothes of Wangdu Shengyuan were sitting together in twos and threes, chatting and laughing at will.

For those who did not wear the clothes of the palace, except for a few people sitting on one side, the rest stood in a square and stood upright.

Looking at this scene, Zhong Peng's faces could not help changing slightly, which was very ugly.

Naturally, they can see that those who stand upright are all students who take part in the assessment. I think this is the old students' prestige to the new students.

"You, you, can stay here, the rest, go there and stay." The young man who came here with Wang Fan and his party casually pointed to Jingxiong and Yunling, and then said to the others.

Obviously, the strength of the seventh floor of Jingxiong kingdom was recognized by him. There was no need to stand there. Yunling was given special treatment because of her girl. As for Wang Fan and his party, they are not so lucky.

When he spoke, the young man also looked at Wang Fan coldly, as if he would take action immediately as long as Wang Fan refused.

Wang Fan listened to these words, his face didn't change, and he didn't hesitate at all, so he walked directly to the Standing Group.

He doesn't want to be in the limelight, and he doesn't want to attract people's attention.

If the youth were only against him, he might resist directly. But in fact, it's just the rules. There are nearly 100 people standing there. In this way, Wang fan doesn't need to worry about anything.

Zhong Peng and his party originally wanted to say something, but after Wang Fan went there without saying a word, his face turned black and he couldn't speak any more.

Yun Ling opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

But in her heart, she had already hated the young man.

Wang fan is very kind to her. Now this young man treats Wang fan like this, she naturally can't feel any more good for him.

"Coward, I thought I would resist, but I didn't expect to be so cowardly. But do you think that I will let you go? "

"This beautiful girl is not worthy of you. I will humiliate you in front of her and let your reputation be ruined! "

Looking at Wang Fan's far away figure, the young man couldn't help but be slightly stunned. Then he said in a low voice with a sneer in a voice that only he could hear.

Chapter 1962

Although the youth's voice is low, it still falls in Wang Fan's ears without a word missing.

Hearing this, Wang Fan's steps could not help a little bit, even if it returned to normal, but the corner of

his mouth was covered with a chill.

Wang Fan soon walked into the group of nearly 100 people. The nearly 100 people looked at Wang Fan, and schadenfreude appeared in their eyes.

These people are treated like this by the seniors of Wangdu holy college. Naturally, they need to find some balance in others.

Wang Fan was too lazy to talk with these people. When he got to the end of the crowd, he was silent.

With the scorching sun on his head, Wang Fan stood upright and did not show any dissatisfaction or even resentment.

However, his mind was in a trance.

What a familiar scene, his memory, as if back to the life of the iron camp.

Sour, sweet, bitter, spicy, all kinds of pictures emerge in his mind. Unconsciously, he feels a long lost warmth.

"Elder martial brother, I'll stand there, too." Cloud spirit stupefied looking at Wang Fan, suddenly the ghost said a word, is quickly toward Wang Fan walked in the past.

She came with Wang Fan. Now Wang fan is thrown there to bask in the sun. She doesn't want to sit comfortably here.

Hearing this, the young man looked at Yunling, who was running to Wang Fan quickly. At first, he couldn't help but be slightly stunned, and then his face became more heavy.

In his eyes looking at Wang Fan, there has been an unprecedented ·· killing intention ·

he really can't figure out what's good about Wang Fan, how can cloud spirit stick to Wang Fan?

"Son of a bitch, it seems that Chu Heng really belittles you. You wait for me, but I want to see if you can't get up like a dog later, then the younger martial sister will stick to you."

The youth, that is Chu Heng, murmured and released the cold light like a wolf.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." Cloud spirit quickly ran to Wang Fan's side, she called a low, then stood down quietly.

The voice of Yunling awakens Wang Fan from his memory.

Wang Fan looked at Yun Ling with a wry smile and said, "why did you come here too? Didn't the elder

martial brother say that you don't have to come here?"

When he was talking, his eyes seemed to sweep the youth around him and Chu Heng in the distance.

See, that youth around, the eyes all brush of a bet in the cloud spirit body, it emerged a hot.

Chu Heng's eyes, is the emergence of a cold, and even murder.

Nearly 100 monks who were punished to stand here were all male monks, not a female monk.

Therefore, the sudden appearance of Yunling naturally attracted everyone's attention, and Wang Fan once again became the focus of everyone.

"Elder martial brother, you are standing here. How can I be there. You've helped me so much. I can't be so heartless, or I'll be too cold. "

Cloud spirit looking at Wang Fan, very serious say.

"How can you think like that? Aren't you looking for guilt? Oh, forget it. I won't talk about you. " Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help being speechless, but in the end, he didn't say much.

On the other side, several young people who were also dressed in the clothes of Wangdu Shengyuan came to Chu Heng with a smile.

"What's the matter, Chu Heng? Do you like the new junior sister? But in my opinion, most of you have no chance. Looking at the younger martial sister, you obviously like her elder martial brother. "

"Hehe, chuheng, this kind of thing can't be forced. If you want to follow the fate, don't be too forced."

"Tut Tut, that younger martial sister is really good. It's just a pity that famous flowers have their own owners. "

Several young people tease Chu Heng cruelly, with a look full of schadenfreude.

When they were talking, their eyes occasionally swept to several women not far away in the shade. When they saw them, they returned their gentle smiles.

Chu Heng looked at the young people in front of him and the women not far away. He was more angry.

Although they are not as good as the top ten Tianjiao in Wangdu temple, they are definitely not rubbish. They are already the geniuses among the geniuses.

Under normal circumstances, if they are not willing to accept freshmen, they do not need to do it at all.

And the reason why they come to do this kind of thing is to see if there will be a beautiful junior sister among the freshmen. Once they do, they will have a chance to get there first.

Now, Chu Heng met a beautiful little girl, but she didn't dump him at all. How could he not be angry?

"Hum, you don't have to be proud of me. There's nothing I can't get from the woman that Chu Heng likes."

"Wait for a moment, and beat the man named Wang Fan into a dog. He'll be severely humiliated. I don't believe it. At that time, Yunling will still like him. "

Chu constant complexion is gloomy, ferocious say."Make a dog?" Those young people couldn't help laughing, "Chu Heng, the tutors have spoken. We can't take the initiative to move the freshmen. Do you dare to violate the tutor's rules?"

Chu Heng sneered, "move his kind of waste, still need me Chu Heng to do it? I'll just find someone to deal with him. "

"What's more, even if I do it, my tutor will face him. I can't be punished."

Those young people listen to this words, the facial expression is all can't help but slightly a change, in the heart cried out a few I depend on.

They didn't expect that Chu Heng was really serious.

"Hey, you'd better take it easy and stop messing about."

"Be careful, it will backfire."

After discovering that Chu Heng was serious, several young people didn't dare to continue to make too much fun of him, so they quickly shook their heads and left.

Rules can't be broken easily, otherwise there will be trouble.

It's good for the tutor to say that he was known by him, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

That one cares about the rules very much. Even if the top ten arrogants violate the rules, if they are known by that one, they will be severely punished.

After those young people left, Chu Heng stood up directly and walked towards a young man not far away.

This young man was also a freshman who was introduced by Chu Heng, and his strength was on the sixth floor of the kingdom. But because he was very good at coming, he offered some spirit stones on his

own initiative, so he was not punished.

"What can I do for you, elder martial brother?" The young man was sitting in a shady place, but when he saw Chu Heng coming, he immediately stood up and showed a respectful smile.

In fact, the previous scene, he has long seen in the eyes, heart also know Chu Heng to the purpose. It's just that he can't say it on his own initiative.

"Huang Yan, go and stand there for a while, and give me an excuse to clean up that guy. When it's done, I'll cover you with Chu Heng. "

Chu Heng also didn't have the slightest bit to drag mud and water, point to Wang Fan in the distance directly, cold voice says.

Hearing this, Huang Yan's eyes were neutral. Even if he was overjoyed, he quickly said, "don't worry, elder martial brother. I promise that Huang Yan will beat that guy. I can't even recognize his mother."

With that, Huang Yan immediately ran to Wang Fan's direction.

"Hum, here, the old students can't move the freshmen who didn't take part in the examination, but if the freshmen move the freshmen, it doesn't matter, does it?"

Chu Heng looked at Huang Yan, who was walking away quickly. There was also a cold light in his eyes.

Chapter 1963

Wang fan is standing straight, but suddenly he can't help frowning and looking to the side.

In that direction, a young man with a big figure and a very fierce face came over with a grim smile.

At the moment when Wang Fan looked at him, he also actively extended an inverted middle finger to Wang Fan, showing his undisguised hostility.

This person, no one else, is Huang Yan.

The appearance of Huang Yan also attracted the attention of the monks around Wang Fan.

They all couldn't help looking at Huang Yan and then at Wang Fan. Schadenfreude appeared in their eyes.

A group of old men, originally standing in the sun, are bored. Now that there's fun, they're all excited.

"Hey, hey, there's a good play."

"That's because this guy doesn't have so much ability. He should have such a beautiful younger martial

sister with him. It's strange that he won't be envied."

"I hope he won't be hit all at once, otherwise it will be too boring."

"Don't get beaten down? Hehe, I'm afraid your wish will come to nothing. I know the guy who came here. He is Huangyan, the pride of the Empire around Yipin empire. His strength has reached the sixth level of the kingdom.

His fighting capacity is even stronger than some ordinary seven level monks in the kingdom. And that guy, however, is just the fifth floor of the kingdom. It's strange that he won't be beaten down all at once. "

"Ah, there's no way. Beauty is in trouble."

Looking at the fast approaching Huang Yan, all the friars could not help but began to talk in a low voice.

None of them spoke for Wang Fan. All of them gloated with the idea of going to the theatre.

Yunling also saw the approaching Huang Yan, and his pretty face couldn't help showing a touch of anger,

"the senior was so shameless that he didn't expect to use this method. Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I'm sorry. "

Although Yunling's strength is not strong, she is not stupid. She can see this kind of thing at a glance.

She only hates that her strength is not enough, otherwise she really wants to give chuheng a few slaps in the past.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help laughing and said, "it doesn't matter. It's not your fault."

He couldn't help sighing, "originally I didn't want to provoke others, but I didn't expect that trouble would always find me. It seems that it's not a good thing to keep a low profile. "

The cloud spirit hears this words, the facial expression is tiny red, but is silent.

Knowing Wang Fan's strength, she naturally won't worry about Wang Fan.

Let alone Huangyan, the sixth floor of Wangjing, even chuheng, the seventh floor of Wangjing, was not enough to see in front of Wang Fan.

What she worries about is that Wang Fan's exposure of his strength will attract attention. In case Wen Ruyu suspects him again, he will be in trouble.

Not far away, Jing Xiong naturally saw this scene, but he did not speak, just secretly paid attention to it.

Wang Fan's feeling to him is too mysterious, and he is not sure about Wang Fan.

He wants to see if Wang fan can deal with Huang Yan and whether he is the guy who robbed the respected weapons.

Like Wang Fan, Zhong Peng and others, who are also standing in the hot sun, have been far away from Wang Fan for a long time and dare not come up at all.

Not only that, they even have the idea of letting Huang Yan clean up Wang Fan.

All kinds of people's expressions were accepted by Wang Fan one by one, but his look did not change.

The world is cold and the people are warm and cold. This is what it is. Wang Fan has already seen through it and will not care at all.

"Hey, you're a freshman this year, too? In xiahuangyan, the people of the surrounding empires want to compete with you and appreciate your strength. I hope you don't refuse. "

In the eyes of the people, Huang Yan quickly came to Wang Fan and said with a smile.

Moving Wang Fan, naturally, is to find a reason to talk about the past. Huang Yan's challenge is much better than looking for trouble directly.

"You want to compete with me?" Wang Fan listened to Huang Yan's words, but he couldn't help being slightly stunned. He did not expect that Huang Yan would humiliate him in the name of challenge.

"Yes, why don't you?" Huang Yan grinned and said sarcastically, obviously stimulating Wang Fan.

"You're right. I really dare not. I admit defeat. You can go." Wang fan does not care said.

Huang Yan wants to humiliate him in the proper name of challenge, but he is not as good as this guy's wish.

Huang Yan was immediately dumbfounded when he heard Wang Fan's words. How can there be such a person? How can there be such a monk? Is that too spineless?

According to the normal situation, if you are so sarcastic and provocative by him, and you also challenge yourself in public, especially in front of the beautiful woman Yunling, any bloody man will be furious, right?

"You what you, you have won, you can go." But Wang Fan didn't care about Huang Yan's silly expression at all. He said lightly again."Damn it, how can it be like this? It's too cowardly, isn't it?"

"He's still not a man. Can he bear it?"

"Such a person, I really don't know how the younger martial sister would like him."

"It's a shame. I can't stand it any more."

"Damn it, waste my face!"

Those new students around, after reaction, can't help yelling.

Among them, only Zhong Peng was not surprised, as if he had already expected this scene.

After all, along the way, they have known Wang Fan's cowardly character in advance.

In the face of the taunts of the people around, Wang fan is still unmoved, just plain Huang Yan.

He wants to see whether Huang Yan will leave or continue to make trouble for him.

If Huang Yan leaves, that's all. If he makes trouble out of no reason, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

Challenge, that's a proper excuse. If Wang Fan accepts it, he won't blame Huang Yan even if the people above trace it down afterwards.

But if Huang Yan makes trouble without reason, it will be different. Wang Fan will occupy the truth. If he traces it down afterwards, it will only be Huang Yan.

"Son of a bitch, you are humiliating me! If you dare to humiliate me, Huang Yan, go to hell! " Before Wang Fan was cleaned up, Huang Yan could not easily retreat.

After a short period of dull, he gave a grim smile, and the soles of his feet suddenly stepped on the ground. In a loud sound, the whole person rushed towards Wang Fan.

As he approached Wang Fan, his aura surged in an instant, and the six layers of Wang Jing's breath diffused. When he clenched his right fist in an instant, he shot down at Wang Fan's head.

Huang Yan's sudden outburst made everyone around him feel frightened.

After they recovered, they began to retreat without hesitation.

"It's a terrible explosive force. I'm afraid it's going to be bad luck, isn't it?"

"This breath can be compared with the seven strong men in the kingdom. That guy is really pitiful."

"Can't help it at last?" Wang Fan looked at Huang Yan, who suddenly rushed madly, felt the fierce style of boxing, grinned, and a touch of terrible cold appeared in his eyes.

"I'll give you a chance to go away, if you don't, then don't blame me for being rude!" Wang Fan murmured. At the moment when Huang Yan's iron fist was about to hit his head, he stepped slightly to the left. Then he clenched his right fist and went out with it!

Two fists in the air, a fierce collision -

bang!

Chapter 1964

There was a deep explosion, and the fury was rampant. Huang Yan only felt a strong attack, and the whole person immediately began to retreat.

Every time he fell, he would leave a deep footprint on the ground. It took him more than ten steps to stabilize himself.

Wang Fan, on the other hand, also retreated more than ten steps, but he didn't look as embarrassed as Huang Yan.

However, in spite of this, it is enough to cause people's shock. Especially those who know Huangyan, it's incredible.

With Huang Yan's strength, he even made a good match in dealing with the five layers of a king's territory. How can this be possible?

"I, I'm not dreaming, is that guy not down?"

"He is just the fifth floor of the kingdom. How can he take Huang Yan's full blow?"

"It's not normal. It's definitely not normal."

Those who know Huang Yan can't help but murmur. Obviously, they can't believe this scene.

Those who don't know Huang Yan will not think so.

Most of them, looking at Wang Fan's eyes, no longer ridicule and disdain, some, just dignified.

Wang Fan's strength, has been recognized by them, they have no right to look down on Wang Fan.

"Well, how can it be? Is this still the coward?" Zhong Peng is also in the shocking murmur, even can't help rubbing his eyes.

In his eyes, Wang fan is a weak and incompetent person.

But now, a weak and incompetent person in his eyes, even showed stronger fighting capacity than him, which he could not accept at all.

You know, Huang Yan's fist before, he asked himself, there is no way to take it. Even if it's taken by force, it's bound to get hurt.

"Well, it seems that we all underestimate this guy. This guy is cowardly, but he is still very effective. "

Zhong Peng side of a person to return to God, can't help but bitterly said.

In the distance, Jing Xiong's face also changed.

He is not an accident that Wang Fan takes Huang Yan's fist, but an accident that Wang fan doesn't beat Huang Yan with a fist.

In his opinion, Wang Fan's strength is still too weak.

If Wang Fan only has such strength, then Wang fan can't be the guy who took away the respected weapons.

Jing Xiong stared at Wang Fan in the distance for a long time and murmured to himself, "it seems that I'm mostly suspicious. This man can't be the guy who took away the respected weapons."

If you want to say who is the most calm at the scene, it is Yunling.

Knowing Wang Fan's strength, she naturally knows that Huang Yan is not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

And for Wang Fan did not show real strength, she can understand that Wang fan does not want to be too exposed, afraid of attention.

"Good, very good. I didn't expect that you were really good at it. That punch didn't beat you!"

Huang Yan's face is also quite ugly, especially after seeing Chu Heng's gloomy expression not far away, his face is even more ugly.

Originally, he wanted to beat Wang Fan with one blow and win chuheng's favor completely, but he didn't expect that they were equal.

"We'll come again!" The more Huang Yan thought about it, the worse it was. At a certain moment, with a low roar, he grabbed a long gun and killed Wang Fan crazily.

"King level martial arts, chop King gun!" A low roar came from Huang Yan's roar. With the dancing of his

hands, the long gun turned into innumerable gun patterns in the air, rolled up the violent killing power, and fell towards Wang Fan.

The terrible momentum diffused, and the new life around them suddenly changed their faces, and they moved away like rabbits.

They didn't expect that Huang Yan was forced to perform the king level martial arts in the second strike.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was more gloomy.

If he didn't want to attract too much attention, the previous punch would be enough to kill Huang Yan.

He didn't kill this guy, but he didn't expect that he didn't know what was right and what was wrong, and he wanted to kill him.

Looking at the rolling gun shadows and feeling the horror and killing intention contained in them, Wang fan is also completely angry.

Without any hesitation, his figure suddenly flashed, and then he rushed towards Huangyan crazily. At the same time, he also grabbed the Wuji stick in his hand and began to dance madly.

Although Wang Fan was angry, he still didn't use all his strength, let alone show his king level martial arts.

Whether it's the seven kill Liuyun sword or the empty palm, he has used it in the chaotic mountains.

Once he uses it here again, Wen Ruyu and others will definitely know that he is the one who takes away the noble weapons.

The golden awn on the Wuji stick twinkled and sent out a hot glow. Under Wang Fan's crazy waving, he smashed the shadow of the stick all over the sky.

The roar of the voice of crazy spread, just in an instant, that all over the sky of the gun shadow, is already scattered most. At the same time, Wang Fan's face was extremely pale, and even blood appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Of course, all of this, he deliberately showed.

If you look carefully, you will find that although Wang fan is weak on the surface, he seems to be extremely embarrassed, but his eyes are still calm and calm.

Boom!

There was another low voice. The Wuji stick collided with the long gun. Wang Fan was shocked to fly out

again. At the same time, Huang Yan also couldn't help it any more. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

"This..." Huang Yan's eyes when he looked at Wang Fan were full of horror and unbelievable color.

King level martial arts are broken like this?

Don't say it's Huang Yan. Even the friars around are still dead.

This scene is really too incredible!

"Go to hell!" When everyone's face is dead, Wang Fan smiles. He is like a ghost. He grabs the Wuji stick and kills Huang Yan for the first time.

This is the first time that Wang Fan has taken the initiative to attack since they fought each other.

He is just like a wild animal. In a moment, he has already rushed to Huangyan. Without the slightest drag, the Wuji stick raises a terrible force and smashes it at Huangyan's head!

This cruel scene, to see the people around, are unable to help eyelids straight jump, pour air-conditioning!

Such an intuitive visual impact, such a ruthless decisive approach, it is too shocking.

"It's just the fifth floor of Wangjing, you want to kill me, dream!" Huang Yan's crazy smile, the appearance of aura armor constantly emerging, holding a long gun, crazy confrontation. In his eyes, there was an unprecedented madness.

Boom, boom, boom!

Wang Fan blew out five sticks in an instant, and the five sticks fell down. Although the power was not so terrible, the speed was extremely fast.

At that terrible speed, Huang Yan finally had a stick that didn't stop him. He was blasted into the Dantian, and the whole person spewed out blood and flew upside down.

Although the armor on his body is hard, the elixir field is still a fragile place. The strength of the terror was still through the armor, hard hit in his Dantian.

The elixir field is broken, the cultivation is useless!

Huang Yan fell to the ground like a dead dog. His face was pale and his eyes were gray!

The scene of the crowd is also staring at this scene, chill can not help but spread in the heart, the scene, in the moment of silence!

The quiet is terrible, the quiet is silent, the quiet is weird ·

the quiet is strange

Chapter 1965

All the people are staring at this scene, a blank brain.

The short silence, followed by, is like a windmill like Hula Hula inverted air-conditioning sound.

Ruthless, it is too ruthless, Wang Fan even directly abandoned Huangyan's Dantian.

Those freshmen, looking at Wang Fan's eyes, can't help emerging fear, even fear. And those seniors, the expression is also quite wonderful.

As for Chu Heng, his face also became extremely gloomy in an instant.

He didn't expect that Huang Yan would lose. What's more, he didn't expect that the end of the defeat was that Dantian was abandoned.

This matter, be regarded as thoroughly make big, if the tutor pursues down, he Chu Heng also hard to escape to concern.

Chu Heng thought more and more angrily, thought more and more angrily. At a certain moment, he finally couldn't help roaring, and then rushed to Wang Fan crazily,

"how dare you! It's just a duel. I dare to waste the other party's elixir field. Go to hell! "

Chu Heng's face was ferocious. He roared crazily and set off a roaring sound. With a few flashes, he had already rushed to Wang Fan.

Looking at the ferocious Chu Heng, those new faces can't help but change one after another. They no longer dare to stand in place, but quickly scattered.

The rest of the seniors, face is suddenly changed, some of them quickly flash to Chu Heng, "Chu Heng, what do you want to do?"

One of the young people quickly stopped in front of Chu Heng and asked with a dignified face.

There is a person abandoned, things have been big, if Chu Heng abandoned Wang Fan, that thing will become out of control.

"What are you doing? As you can see, as a freshman, he is just an ordinary duel, and he has abandoned his opponent's elixir. "

"This kind of arrogant man, if you don't teach him a lesson, is that good? Now it's so arrogant. Won't it be even more arrogant after entering the palace of the king's capital? "

"You all get out of the way. It's none of your business. Whoever dares to stop me, I'll turn against Chu Heng!"

Chu Heng stares at the young man standing in front of him coldly and cheers ferociously.

At this time, Chu Heng was obviously angry and was about to lose his mind. Anyway, things had become big. Even if he was punished severely, he had to teach Wang Fan an unforgettable lesson.

The young man listened to Chu Heng's words, and his face could not help changing slightly.

He tried to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

He sighed bitterly, then let him go.

Chu Heng in the palace of the king, although not the most arrogant, but also can be regarded as the number one person.

He also doesn't want to because just a don't know Wang Fan, and Chu Heng thoroughly turn over a face to form a grudge.

Wang Fan has been looking at this scene coldly, did not speak.

This Chu Heng, because of the cloud spirit, has been insulting and provoking him. He put up with it again and again, and didn't care about it. But this guy, not only didn't converge, but also made an inch, sent Huang Yan to find fault.

Wang fan is also a man and a man with a good temper. Since he can't avoid these troubles, it's better to face them.

"Senior, what do you want to do? Do you want to bully us students who have not yet taken part in the assessment by relying on your status as a senior?"

"I don't need to tell you what happened just now. We all know it. What's more, my elder martial brother didn't accept his challenge at all, but he used his king level martial arts to kill my elder martial brother. "

"Can't my elder martial brother just stand there and let him kill Huang Yan, but he can't fight back?"

Cloud work properly is also no longer can't help, angrily stood out, pointed at Huang Yan, the eyes gush fire of say.

Her heart is also very angry, because all these things, she led up.

Although she knows that Wang fan is not afraid of Chu Heng, she does not want to cause unnecessary trouble for Wang Fan.

Originally cloud work properly don't open mouth is good, Chu Heng still won't completely lose reason. Can cloud work properly this opening doesn't matter, Chu Heng brain a blast, immediately then thoroughly lose reason.

"There's nothing wrong with you here. Get out of the way! Today, I Chu Heng definitely want to give this guy a painful lesson! "

Chu Heng roared crazily, with a wave of his right hand, a great momentum emerged, and immediately swept the cloud spirit to one side.

His heart, almost have been angry to the extreme, the eyes, is also a scarlet, completely lost his mind.

Originally, all he did was to make Yunling alienate Wang Fan and win Yunling's heart.

But now, Yunling helps Wang Fan speak, and even shows hostility to him. How can he bear it?

"You Cloud work properly looking at this scene, complexion is also more uglier, at the same time in the heart also already thoroughly hate this Chu Heng.

However, what she just wanted to say was that she had been interrupted by Wang Fan, "don't say any more, I'll deal with it myself." Wang Fan said, slowly looked up to Chu Heng, "Chu Heng, right? I don't know if you are brain sick or brain water, even with this ridiculous way to win the girl's heart."

"Don't you know that this will only backfire?"

Wang Fan sighed, "I didn't want to be your enemy, let alone make trouble. But you've got an inch, and you've been bothering me again and again, and I can't help it. "

"You want to teach me a lesson, don't you? Well, I'll give you a lesson. I'd like to see what your so-called senior can do. "

"I hope you don't want to be like that garbage. You don't teach me any lessons. On the contrary, you are also abandoned by me."

Hearing Wang Fan's words, everyone was shocked again.

They did not expect that in the face of Chu Heng's madness, Wang fan not only did not have the slightest fear, but also dared to threaten.

You know, chuheng is a strong man in the seventh floor of the king's realm, while Wang fan is only in the fifth floor of the king's realm. Does he really think that chuheng is different from Huangyan?

"Well, if you don't die, you won't die, and I can't help you." Before that intercepts Chu Heng's youth to listen to this words, the facial expression is also can't help but slightly a change, very is displeased to say.

If Wang Fan asks for mercy, maybe he can help Wang Fan say a few words to avoid Chu Heng's trouble. But he didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to be so rampant and threaten Chu Heng. There was nothing he could do.

His heart is very unhappy, and even he wants to teach Wang Fan this arrogant guy a lesson.

Arrogance is not wrong, but at least it depends on who is the object of arrogance, right?

In his view, Wang fan is that arrogant, ignorant, not worthy of praise.

"Good, good, good!" Chu Heng's face was even more ferocious, and his anger was boiling like boiling oil,

"I, Chu Heng, have practiced in Wangdu Shengyuan for three years. This is the first time that I have met Chu Heng. I dare to threaten my new life! Chu Heng wants to see how you can abolish my cultivation! "

Chu Heng grins grimly, no more nonsense, the soles of his feet suddenly step on the ground, accompanied by a roar of sound, the whole person instantly like a wind, rushed to kill Wang Fan!

At this moment, the seven layers of terror on his body also spread wildly and enveloped the whole audience!

Chapter 1966

Those freshmen feel the terrible breath released from Chu Heng's body, their faces are suddenly changed, and even paler.

They just felt as if there was a big mountain on top of their head. Even their breathing became heavy.

"That boy is going to have bad luck this time. He's really desperate. He dares to challenge Chu Heng."

"Who says not? A man of arrogance like him should learn a lesson."

"The guy who is looking for death really thinks it's better to defeat Huang Yan? How fearless the ignorant are

Some people can't help but sneer.

In everyone's different minds, Chu Heng has been like a ghost, crazy ran to Wang Fan.

He didn't use any weapons. At the moment when he ran to Wang Fan, he hissed, and his aura roared like an angry dragon, which sprang up rapidly from his right hand.

Immediately, his right hand has become a fist, set off a frenzy of power, to Wang fan head down.

Decisive, ruthless, sharp, without the slightest bit of procrastination!

Looking at this scene, those freshmen, some timid, can't help but close their eyes in horror, can't bear to see.

Even the cloud spirit, who knew Wang Fan's strength, could not help but cover his pink lips and even stopped breathing.

Wang Fan looked at Chu Heng's blow, but his face didn't change much.

He didn't go to the other party's fist, but at the moment when his fist was about to come to his body, his body suddenly dodged, and then his right leg was like a whip, and he directly kicked toward Chu Heng's waist.

His right leg pierced the air and made a crackling sound. The violent wind swept through the air, which was equally terrifying.

"Well, I look down on you!" Chu Heng looked at this scene, his face slightly changed, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast.

However, he did not choose to retreat, but slightly wriggled. At the same time, the right fist had been taken back suddenly, and then smashed at Wang Fan's hind leg!

Bang!

The fists and legs collided, making a terrible noise.

The fury came from the contact point of their fists and legs, and swept all around in an instant.

Under the terrible violence, Wang Fan's body suddenly retreated and flew back several meters.

That Chu Heng is also the same, directly by Wang fanhong's pedal back seven or eight steps.

When his figure stabilized, the right fist in his sleeve robe began to shake wildly. Obviously, he was also under a lot of force and was releasing the force wildly.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience fell into silence again.

Wang Fan, did he fight with Chu Heng?

They just feel their heads buzzing and empty!

Chu Heng's face is more gloomy, it has been gloomy to the extreme!

As a senior, he should have defeated Wang fancai with the attitude of destroying the withered and decadent under the public eyes. But now, under one blow, he even fought with Wang Fan!

It's a slap in the face!

He just felt as if there were countless slaps on his face, burning pain!

Wang Fan looks at that face gloomy Chu Heng, a tiny smile, slowly open mouth, "senior, do you have so little strength?"

"If you only have such strength, it would be a joke if you want to teach me a lesson."

Pop! Pop!

Chu Heng listens to this words, the facial expression is more painful!

It's a slap in the face again!

His face in the moment rose red, several want to be crazy!

"Really? Let's see if it's a joke!" Chu Heng deeply breathed a few breath, right hand a move, the hand is suddenly appeared a golden halberd.

As soon as the halberd came out, it immediately sent out a huge killing gas. Obviously, the halberd had been stained with countless blood.

At the same time, holding the halberd of Chu Heng, the whole person's momentum is also changed up.

Become more introverted, more dangerous.

"Battle halberd? Chu Heng even wants to use the halberd. It seems that this is really a big deal. "

"Ah, how can this happen? How can this end?"

Those who are familiar with Chu Heng Wang Du Sheng Yuan students look at this scene, their faces are becoming dignified.

If you look at them carefully, you will find that they have fear in their eyes.

"Freshman, you forced me. However, as a freshman, it is a great honor for you to die under the halberd of my Chu Heng. "

Chu Heng holds the halberd in his hand, and his body exudes a breath of arrogance.

He stares at Wang Fan, the words are not angry, not crazy, but become indifferent and calm.

However, behind the indifference and calmness, it is extremely dangerous.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, dignified heart, but the surface is very disdainful. Qiang ground for a while, he directly grabs out shadow knife, learning Chu Heng's tone to say, "senior, this is you force me." "However, as a senior, it's a great honor for you to die under my shadow knife."

Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh.

This guy, is it funny?

Those a few and Chu Heng together of Wang Du Sheng Yuan schoolmaster, is also can't help but open mouth, a face of strange. Even Chu Heng, almost did not resist, was directly a breath of blood spray out.

"You He looked at Wang Fan, and could no longer keep calm and became angry.

But, just when Chu Heng wants to start, regardless of everything to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan once again disdained to speak.

"If you want to do something, you can do it quickly. You don't have to say that if you pretend to be better than others. Do you think that only you can pretend to be better than others? "

Chu Heng, who is planning to start, listens to these words. He doesn't take a breath, and the momentum of condensation suddenly dissipates.

And at this moment, Wang Fan suddenly moved!

Bang, see its right leg suddenly point, the whole person is like a ghost, directly tear the air, crazy toward Chu Heng killed in the past.

His grasp of the time was so ingenious!

People around look at this scene and turn pale one after another!

While they secretly scolded Wang Fan for being shameless, they could not help admiring Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang Fan has rushed to Chu Heng like a ghost, and then the shadow knife is raised, directly

at his head, and then cut it down.

In a flash, heaven and earth changed color.

The golden light envelops the whole shadow knife, tears the air, rolls up countless waves, and goes to Chu Heng. In an instant, it has been completely submerged.

"Mean!" Chu constant complexion more gloomy, but it is a step did not retreat, but suddenly grabbed the halberd, mercilessly toward the wave!

With a wave of halberd, the power of terror diffused at this moment, and the whole space became cold in an instant. It feels like you are in a sea of blood.

Boom!

Two energy crazy collision, in an instant is set off a terrible bang.

As if the mountain wind and tsunami were raging, all the new people around them could not help changing their faces!

They are crazy to avoid, crazy to run, but simply can not avoid the impact of the aftershocks.

Seeing that the waves were about to spread on them, a ray of light suddenly fell from the air, forming a protective cover and protecting their bodies.

Chapter 1967

Those scattered afterwaves hit on the mask and dissipated in a moment in a hissing sound.

After the freshmen recovered, they could not help feeling numb.

They turned their heads and instantly saw that a graceful and beautiful woman suddenly appeared in front of them.

This beautiful woman seems to be in her thirties, but she has the style of a woman in her forties.

She looked at the scene of the battle with a pair of beautiful eyes, and her eyes twinkled with a touch of interest.

"See Master Miao."

After seeing the beautiful woman, the heads of Wangdu holy college could not help changing their faces one after another, and then quickly bowed and said.

The beautiful woman nodded to them, but did not speak. Her beautiful eyes are still staring at the scene

of the battle between Wang Fan and Chu Heng.

Under the gaze of the crowd, the smoke soon dissipated, revealing the scene inside.

In the center of the huge square, there appeared a pit hundreds of feet in size. Countless cracks spread from all around the pit, almost all over the square.

On both sides of the cave, Wang Fan and Chu Heng stood in opposition. Their faces were extremely pale, and their clothes were even more broken. On the surface, it's impossible to see who wins or loses.

The atmosphere is silent at this moment.

Once again, everyone couldn't help but gasp.

Under the previous terrible explosion, this freshman is still ok?

How could he still fight with Chu Heng?

At this moment, not to mention those freshmen, even those seniors, the look at Wang Fan has become different.

Just a freshman who has not yet taken part in the assessment should have such terrible strength, which is a monster!

In the shock, suddenly, a sound came out. Chu Heng couldn't help it, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

With a mouthful of blood spurting out, the choking gas suddenly dissipated, the whole body is also a soft, directly fell down.

Chu Heng is defeated!

Wang Du Sheng Yuan is also known as Chu Heng. He was defeated!

He was defeated by a freshman named Wang Fan!

Shock, shock!

Only Yunling knows that Wang fan doesn't use all her strength, but she won't say it at all!

"Pa Pa Pa!"

The sound of slapping suddenly rang out, and the beautiful woman's figure flashed, which was already in front of Wang Fan.

"Yes, you are very good. As a freshman, you have such strength. It's really good." The beautiful woman looked at Wang Fan, tut tut sighed, but her face suddenly turned cold,

"but you just came to Wangdu holy courtyard, so cruel, not only abandoned Huang Yan, who was also a freshman, but also seriously injured chuheng, a senior. Don't you think you are too arrogant?"

The pretty face of a beautiful woman is just like the changeable weather, which changes when it is said. One moment, the spring breeze is blowing on my face, and the next moment is full of thunderstorms.

Wang Fan took a look at the beautiful woman, and his pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly. He quickly lowered his head and said, "master ·"

only when he just said these two words, he was interrupted by the beautiful woman. "Don't call me master, I'm the tutor in charge of this assessment. My name is Shuimiao. Just call me master Miao."

"Wonderful teacher." Wang Fan listens to this words, the corner of the mouth a draw, hasten to change.

However, as soon as he said this, he was interrupted by the beautiful woman again. "You haven't passed the examination yet. Don't call me wonderful teacher now."

Wang Fan's face turned black. He really didn't know what to say.

The beautiful woman's expression is still cold, "as a freshman, you are so arrogant, shouldn't you give me a reason?"

"If you can't give the past reason, then I will abolish your cultivation and throw you out of the holy court of Wangdu!"

Wang Fan listened to this words, eyelid couldn't help jumping for a while, but it was not a bit afraid.

He raised his head and said, "I don't want to say anything more. They provoked me first. I was forced to return my hand."

"If my tutor thinks that I am too arrogant and wants to abolish my cultivation and throw me out of the palace, then I have nothing to say."

Wang Fan just said these two words, then he didn't speak.

He has already thought well in his heart that if he doesn't stay here, he has his own place.

If it's because of this, the Wangdu Temple won't accept him, and he can't help it. It's a big deal to escape from the spaceship.

As long as he does not show respect for the strong, he believes that with this beautiful woman, he can not stay.

"Cluck." The beautiful woman listened to this, but she couldn't help giggling.

At this moment, let alone Wang Fan, even the freshmen felt that the beautiful woman was a little abnormal.

"Well, I won't tease you any more. I can see the previous scene clearly. It's really not your fault."

"You are decisive and ruthless. You are calm. You are neither humble nor overbearing. You are not afraid in front of me. You are really good." "Do you have a card against me?"

Wang Fan listened to this, eyelid can't help but jump, quickly shook his head, "wonderful teacher said and laughed, boy how can he do, how can you have a card against you."

The beautiful woman took a deep look at Wang Fan, but she didn't say anything. Instead, she pointed to the fallen Chu Heng and said, "you two, go and send him to the treatment department. The rest of the people, with the freshmen, follow me there for assessment."

"Yes, master Miao."

Those who were called to the Wangdu holy college, hearing this, did not hesitate, and hastened to do it.

Each of the tutors in Wang Du Sheng Yuan is not simple. Except for the top ten, others dare not be disrespectful to them.

In particular, this water wonderful, but also eccentric temperament, very difficult to provoke. Even if ten Tianjiao met her, it was a headache.

Wang Fan a wry smile, also no nonsense, quickly followed behind him.

Under the leadership of Shuimiao, Wang Fan and his party soon came to a big tent.

When they entered, there were already eight senior students in the tent.

On the white clothes of the eight senior students, there are eight big characters: Heaven, earth, Xuan, Huang, Yu, Zhou, Hong, Huang and Huang.

After Wang Fan and his party entered, Shuimiao pointed to the eight people and said, "do you see the words on them?"

"The words on them represent what level of students you will become. The highest day, the lowest day, the different levels, the resources you enjoy and the rewards you get each month are also different."

"According to the rules, if they insist on ten moves, they can pass the examination. You can choose from the beginning to assess in turn, or you can directly choose the level you want to assess according to your own feelings. "

The beautiful woman said, her eyes suddenly turned and looked at Wang Fan, "as for you, you are different from them."

"You can only choose to be a senior in the " Tian "costume, and you must defeat him in ten moves without using martial arts skills. Otherwise, you will be considered a failure in the examination."

Listen to beautiful woman this words, don't say is Wang Fan, even those senior students, complexion are all can't help but have big change.

Is it too demanding to beat the "Tian" level examiners with three moves without using martial arts skills?

You know, the elder with the word "heaven" on his body is more powerful than Chu Heng.

As for the senior with the word "heaven" engraved on his coat, he couldn't help looking at Wang Fan in surprise, with a strange light in his eyes.

Beat him in ten moves. It's according to the standard of ten Heavenly pride!

"Do you have a problem?" The beautiful woman didn't care about people's different faces. She stared at Wang Fan and asked with a smile.

But, her smile, give people the feeling is very dangerous.

Chapter 1968

Wang Fan did not answer immediately, but frowned and fell into meditation.

With his fighting power, it's not difficult to kill him in ten moves, but it's difficult to defeat him.

After all, killing someone and beating someone are two completely different concepts.

At the same time, Wang Fan's heart is also speechless, this wonderful teacher, is too able to give him a problem.

"Why, do you have a problem?" When master Miao saw that Wang Fan didn't answer for a long time, the radian of his mouth was bigger, and the dangerous atmosphere inside was also stronger.

Wang Fan felt this scene, the corners of his mouth could not help a smoke, said, "there is no opinion, but ten moves to defeat this person, I am not sure."

"How do you know if you don't try? Since there is no opinion, your assessment should start. If you can't defeat him in ten moves, you will lose the qualification to enter the holy court of Wangdu. "

The wonderful teacher hears Wang Fan this words, the facial expression slightly softens, the drama says cruelly.

With that, she did not give Wang Fan the chance to continue to speak, but pointed to a place wrapped up by the border in front of her and said, "you go in."

Wang Fan sighed bitterly, but he didn't refuse, so he had to go to that place.

He didn't understand why this wonderful teacher was so harsh on him. What was his purpose?

It's just that Wang fan is new here, and he doesn't know Miao Shi. As for the other party's purpose, he can't see it at all.

The elder, whose coat is embroidered with the word "heaven", is also a stranger. He looks at Wang Fan, smiles and walks in slowly.

He also wanted to see what Wang Fan was capable of and why he was so valued by master Miao that he was directly assessed according to the criteria of the top ten Heavenly pride.

The rest of the people looked at the scene, and there was a sense of disappointment in their eyes.

They also want to see Wang Fan's wonderful fight with that senior. Unfortunately, the battle field is wrapped up by the border, and their spiritual strength can't penetrate into it at all.

However, although there was no battle in sight, they had expectations in their hearts. I don't know whether the freshman named Wang fan can pass such a harsh examination.

"You don't want to be in a daze any more. Let's start the assessment now, starting with you." Wonderful teacher also no nonsense, also did not follow in, but directly presided over the assessment.

With the beginning of the assessment, those who have confidence in their own strength are OK, but those who do not have confidence will inevitably be a little nervous.

After a thousand difficulties and obstacles, they finally got here through the chaotic mountains. If they didn't pass the examination, they would have no face to go back.

You know, they were the pride of their respective empires. When they left, there were countless imperial friars congratulating and seeing them off.

If they leave in high spirits and are finally brushed down in the assessment, their faces will be completely

lost after they go back.

Along with the assessment of a freshman, some people are happy and others are worried.

Those who passed the examination were greatly relieved, and the excited red color appeared on their faces.

On the other hand, those who did not pass the examination were somewhat decadent, their faces were gloomy, and they suffered a heavy blow both physically and mentally.

Yunling's mood is also quite nervous. After all, her strength is only four levels of Wangjing. Among the many freshmen here, although she is not at the bottom, she is also at the bottom.

"You At a certain moment, with a little bit of master Miao's right hand, it was Yunling's turn.

Cloud spirit deep vomit breath, slowly walked out.

Very self-conscious of her, of course, is to choose the coat embroidered with the word "waste" of the senior assessment.

"I'm sorry, younger martial sister." After seeing Yun Ling, the elder with the word "Huang" embroidered on his body said with his fist, that is, he started the attack directly.

If there is no second teacher in, he may also release water, not willing to let cloud Ling such a delicate little girl out. But with a wonderful teacher watching, he didn't dare to let go of water at all. He could only do it with all his strength.

At this time, he can only pray that cloud spirit can persist in ten moves.

Yunling only felt that the elder's attack was like a storm, continuous, and a wave higher than the wave, which made her very breathless.

But she did not dare to carry the slightest, holding a whip, clenching the silver teeth, trying to fight.

With the battle, Yunling's face is more and more pale, and his heart is more and more lost.

At one moment, just when she felt that she could not fight any more and could only close her eyes and wait for defeat -

suddenly, the stormy attack in front of her suddenly disappeared. At the same time, the light voice of the senior came out.

"Congratulations on passing the examination."

Listen to this words, cloud work properly feel oneself to be like to dream similar, leg a soft, immediately is soft to fall down.

She was so excited that she wanted to cry ·

Yunling breathed deeply. Then she seemed to think of something and suddenly looked at the battle border where Wang Fan was. At the moment when her eyes swept away, the border was just opened, and then the senior with the word "heaven" embroidered on her body came out with a strange face.

Looking at the senior who came out, Yun Ling's heart thumped for a while, and secretly cried that it was not good.

The rest of the freshmen and seniors could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

Especially for those freshmen who failed the examination, schadenfreude appeared in their eyes.

If they fail to pass the examination, they naturally hope that others will not.

In their opinion, the senior was the first to come out. Obviously, Wang Fan's examination failed.

"Hey, I really thought that guy could pass, but I didn't expect that he was eliminated."

"Well, that guy is really powerful, but how can he pass such a harsh examination? Do you really think the assessment is a joke and the senior is a soft persimmon? "

"Tut Tut, this guy is really unlucky. Originally, with his strength, there was no difficulty in passing the examination, but now, he is going to be eliminated. If he goes back, I'm afraid the imperial family will be angry to death? "

"Hey, who made him too arrogant. If he had not been too arrogant and infuriated master Miao, how could he have been so cared for? "

Whispers are constantly spread out, and the color of ridicule is undisguised.

However, their voice has not yet completely dropped, the senior who is responsible for the assessment of Wang Fan has respectfully come to the wonderful teacher.

"Master Miao, I'm defeated. He passed the examination!"

As soon as the words came out, the whispers of schadenfreude suddenly stopped, and the expressions of those people were suddenly stiff.

And the whole scene, also in an instant, fell into absolute silence.

Passed? How is that possible?

How can Wang Fan pass such a harsh requirement? This student will not be released, right?

The freshmen who gloated over the disaster felt as if they had eaten Xiang. They couldn't believe it.

Only those senior students can deeply understand that this kind of assessment can't do any harm.

There are countless monitoring arrays within the boundary of the previous assessment, and the battle images will be spread to the top of the college for the first time, so there is no way to cheat.

Because of this, they are even more shocked.

It seems that another evil, Tianjiao, is about to be born.

At the same time, they did not feel silent for Chu Heng who had offended Wang Fan.

Offend such a person, in the future that Chu Heng, in Wang Du Sheng Yuan will be very difficult.

Chapter 1969

Master Miao was not surprised that Wang Fan could pass the examination. The mental strength of those students could not see the battle through the barrier, but she could.

She had known the result through mental examination.

Without using his martial arts skills, Wang Fan only used eight moves to defeat the senior and passed the examination.

The reason why Wang Fan didn't come out was that he broke through in the battle and was consolidating his realm at this time.

"What a nice guy. It seems that this time I really found a treasure. It's just that the golden energy in his body seems strange. "

The wonderful teacher nodded slightly to the master who was examining Wang Fan, and his heart could not help murmuring.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan came out of the border.

Feeling the surging power in the body, Wang fan is also quite happy at this time.

After all, he didn't expect to break through in the battle.

It seems that this period of life and death struggle has given him a chance to break through.

"Congratulations, elder martial brother." After Wang Fan came out, Yunling immediately went up and said happily.

Her heart is also secretly relieved, previously she was really afraid that Wang Fan could not pass the examination.

"There's nothing to congratulate. You passed the exam, too." Wang Fan looked at Yun Ling and said with a smile.

Although he did not see the cloud spirit examination, but through the cloud spirit's expression, he had guessed about it.

"I'm just lucky." Yun Ling said with emotion.

Half an hour later, the assessment is completely over.

Among the more than 100 freshmen, more than 70 passed the examination, and less than 30 were eliminated.

Although it seems that the passing rate is very high, you should know that these people are people who have walked through the chaotic mountains safely.

It's not easy to walk through the chaotic mountains and come here.

In this case, there are still less than 30 people who have been eliminated, which shows the harsh enrollment system of Wangdu Shengyuan.

After the examination, Shuimiao takes Wang Fan and his party to wangdushengyuan.

Wangdu holy courtyard is not far from Wangdu holy city, only about 100 li away. This distance will not take long for those who are strong in the kingdom.

Standing outside the Wangdu Shengyuan, from a distance, the Wangdu Shengyuan is like a sleeping giant, emitting the ancient and dignified atmosphere.

Wang Fan looked at the two palace gates from a distance, as well as the plaque that had obviously experienced countless years of erosion, and his heart was also filled with emotion.

It is worthy of being the cradle of cultivating strong people for the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party. Just from the surface, you can feel the extraordinary inside information.

"As the freshmen of Wangdu holy house, I think it's necessary to tell you something."

"In Wangdu Shengyuan, there are no classes, no tutors, everything depends on you."

"Of course, if you are lucky and have tutors who value you and are willing to teach you in person, you will be treated differently according to the grades you pass the examination. This treatment is reflected in the cultivation resources received every month. "

"You can use cultivation resources to improve your strength, or you can use them to exchange for the resources you want."

"Here, there are all kinds of pills, martial arts, magic weapons and weapons. As long as you have enough resources, you can exchange them."

"In addition, without strength, we must keep a low profile in the college, because struggle is not prohibited in the college. As long as there is no abolition of accomplishments and no death, the college will not be in charge."

"That is to say, if some seniors bully you or rob you of your cultivation resources, the college will acquiesce."

"But you don't have to worry too much, because you are only freshmen, you can't have too many cultivation resources. As long as you don't take the initiative to provoke the seniors, they won't rob you from demotion."

"Unless you're too hateful or out of luck."

At the gate of the holy courtyard of Wangdu, the wonderful master said to Wang Fan and his party while waving his right hand. Countless tokens appeared in his hand.

Holding the token, she slowly sent it to the crowd and said, "the color of these tokens represents your level and treatment."

"It is divided into ten colors, red, orange, yellow, green, green, blue, purple, black, white and red. Red is the lowest and red is the highest."

"Of course, it is not immutable. As long as your strength reaches a certain level, you can take part in the assessment."

Wang Fan took the red token and listened to the wonderful teacher's introduction. He couldn't help feeling a little heavy.

The rules of Wangdu holy court were far beyond his expectation. In his opinion, it was not like a student, but more like a cruel clan.

Fighting is not forbidden, as long as there is no disuse or death of cultivation, which makes it difficult for

students to have a sense of belonging. However, Wang Fan thought carefully, and then he was relieved.

After all, this is the cradle of cultivating the strong for the eighteen empires, and the new students are not rookies or young people who are not familiar with the world. They are all people who have practiced for 30 or 40 years.

Such a character, if restrained, can hardly become a real strong one.

Along the way, they also met many college students.

However, the students were obviously very busy. They just glanced at them and ignored them.

It seems that for them, time is life and money. Every minute wasted is a blasphemy to their strength.

This kind of atmosphere made Wang Fan and his party feel dignified.

However, master Miao didn't care. He continued to say slowly, "you don't have to be too surprised. Soon you will get used to this kind of atmosphere."

"Here, time is everything. Everyone is constantly busy in improving strength or earning cultivation resources."

"Because if you waste your time, others will probably surpass you."

"By the way, every six months, all students will be assessed, and the bottom ten will be kicked out of the college."

Listening to the wonderful teacher's words, Wang Fan and his party gasped again.

After passing the examination, they are still unsafe and may be kicked out of the college. They finally understand why the seniors are so busy.

Sailing against the current, if you don't advance, you will retreat. The strength of others will be improved all the time. If you stand still, you will face the danger of being eliminated.

This is too harsh. After all, as a proud man and a strong king, no one wants to be the bottom and no one wants to be kicked out of the college.

Let's not say that it would be very humiliating, even if we go back to the Empire, we would be laughed at, and even for ourselves, it would be an indelible blow, and the cultivation might never be improved.

Chapter 1970

"Well, little ones, I'll take you to your respective houses next. By the way, different levels will lead to different treatment in the place where you live. "

Looking at the heavy faces of all the people, the master continued with a look of abuse on his pretty face,

"in the caves where you live, there is a gathering spirit array set up by the college. The higher the level, the stronger the aura will be. "

"Although it seems unfair, the stronger the strong, the weaker the weak. But in this world, where is absolute fairness? "

"So, in order not to be at the bottom and not be kicked out of the college, you'd better work hard. I don't want you to be kicked out of the college."

With the sound of the master's abuse, Wang Fan and several other high-level students were OK, and their faces didn't change much.

After all, with their strength, as long as they are not too lax, they can not be kicked out of the college.

But Yunling and other people with the lowest level don't look very good. They even feel that they can't get along in the college.

As the group continued to move forward, soon, ten peaks appeared in front of them.

These ten peaks are like ten huge fingers, standing in the sky, giving people a very shocking feeling.

And on the surface of the mountain, like the token, it is divided into ten colors according to different levels.

"See the ten peaks. You can find the peaks with the color corresponding to your token and find your own residence. By the way, on the back of your token, there is the number of your residence. "

Miaoshi pointed to the ten peaks in front of him, which were surrounded by various colors, and said again.

After hearing this, they took out the token and found that there was a number on the back of the token.

Wang Fan took a look at the number of his cave, thirty-five. Obviously, his residence is thirty-five on the red mountain.

After seeing the number, the freshmen didn't hesitate and left one after another.

Miaoshi ignored those people, but looked at Wang Fan and asked, "Wang Fan, are you interested in becoming my student?"

"If you become my student, I will provide you with some cultivation resources, and even guide your cultivation, so that you can avoid detours."

Wang Fan listened to this, and there was no accident.

He had already guessed for a long time that this wonderful teacher was "taking care" of him for what purpose.

He didn't answer immediately. Instead, he grabbed Yun Ling, who was about to leave, and said, "master Miao, I don't mind becoming your trainee, but can you accept my younger martial sister as well?"

Wang Fan knew that he could not refuse master Miao's proposal, because if he refused, he would offend a tutor.

If it's OK, Wang fan doesn't care. But now, he has offended Chu Heng and Wen Ruyun, one of the top ten Tianjiao. In this case, if he offends a tutor again, he will not be able to do anything in Wangdu Shengyuan.

However, even if it is unable to refuse, Wang Fan's character can not be happy to agree to wonderful teacher, directly gave her a problem.

The cloud spirit listens to Wang Fan's words, the facial expression is first for a while, then in that look in the eyes, is to emerge a touch of gratitude and uneasy color.

She was grateful to Wang Fan for his kindness, but she was also worried about master Miao's refusal.

With Yunling's qualification, if you rely on yourself, you are likely to be at the bottom and be kicked out of the college. But if she can become a student of wonderful teacher, then everything will change.

With the guidance and help of the wonderful teacher, her cultivation will surely advance by leaps and bounds. What's more, master Miao, as a teacher, is also an important person. Naturally, it is impossible for his disciples to be kicked out of the college.

"You fellow." Wonderful teacher listen to Wang Fan's words, but can't help but Leng for a while, then rare wry smile.

She pondered slightly, then nodded, "I can accept her as a student, but you have to do me a favor."

"What's up?" Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, and the secret play came.

The wonderful teacher's face was slightly dignified and said, "in half a month, there will be a competition in the college. I need you to help me beat a person."

When he said the last few words, a touch of complexity and deep anger appeared on master Miao's

face.

"Who?" Wang Fan asked.

"As warm as jade." The wonderful teacher said slowly.

"As warm as jade?" Wang Fan's eyelids can't help but jump, "top ten pride?"

"Yes, that's him." Master Miao gritted his teeth. "Wen Ruyu is a student of another tutor."

"Just because Wen Ruyu is one of the top ten conceits, and I have no trainees, I have been ridiculed by that guy."

When master Miao said this, his silver teeth rattled and seemed very angry.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he was speechless.

It seems that there is a struggle everywhere. There is such a secret competition among these tutors. But it's interesting that the other party is Wen Ruyu."I can only say that I promise to do my best, but I can't guarantee whether I can succeed or not."

Wang Fan said, pondering a turn, can't help but ask, "by the way, your strength and that wenryu tutor compared to how?"

"If I beat Wen Ruyu carelessly, his tutor would get angry and trouble me, and you are not my opponent, then I would be miserable."

Wonderful teacher listen to this words, disdain of hum a, "she and I are half step Zunjing cultivation, although I can't beat her, but she also don't want to beat me."

"Don't worry. If you can beat Wen Ruyu, you can just do it. I promise no one will trouble you."

"Half step to respect the realm?" Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, but the surface was still, "OK, then I'm relieved. Master Miao, don't worry. If it is possible, I will fulfill your wish. "

"Good." Wonderful teacher nodded, and then threw out two space rings, respectively to Wang Fan and Yunling, "this is my gift to you."

"Wang Fan, you can go directly to your own cave to practice. There is my communication bead in the space ring. If you don't understand it in the practice, you can come to me directly."

"As for Yunling, let's go with me. I will try my best to cultivate her and improve her accomplishments and combat effectiveness."

"Well, it's really hard for you to do something. It seems that I'm tired again these days. "

Wang Fan smiles a little, "that has Lao Miao Shi."

Cloud spirit is excited, almost can't from already, she gratefully looked at Wang Fan one eye, is with wonderful teacher left here.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan directly climbed the red mountain.

At the moment of climbing the mountain, a very strong aura came, and Wang Fan immediately felt comfortable.

"This aura is really extraordinary." Wang Fan's eyes were shining, and he ran quickly to his cave.

When he entered his cave, he almost cried out comfortably. Such a strong aura, a year of cultivation, the top outside for several years!

Wang Fanqiang resisted the impulse to sit down and practice immediately, and opened the space ring that the wonderful teacher gave him.

He wanted to see what was in it.