

Mighty Sk 2001

Chapter 2001

Wen Ruyu stares at the sword wave in the air, and an unprecedented hatred emerges in her eyes.

He remembered very clearly that the man who took away the noble weapons in the chaos mountains also used this move that day.

Wen Ruyu flashes a few times, and then flashes to the periphery of No. 11 cave. He is in the air, and he clearly sees the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand.

At this moment, in his eyes, the killing intention is even more serious.

"Wang Fan, it's really you!" Wen Ruyu roared in her heart!

Although he had already guessed in his heart that the person who took away the respected weapons was probably Wang Fan. But now really sure, that anger, or can imagine.

Wang Fan clearly felt the killing intention in Wen Ruyu's eyes. He turned his head and glanced at Wen Ruyu faintly. He ignored it and went directly into the cave.

"In the future, if anyone dares to challenge Wang Fan, I will see him directly on the stage of life and death." When approaching the cave, Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out slowly.

And listen to this words, whether it is the six people who fall on the ground, or Wen Ruyu, the face is a big change.

Especially Wen Ruyu, his fists were loose and tight, tight and loose. After repeated several times, he finally held back.

Having witnessed the battle between Wang Fan and Lian Kui, he is not sure to kill Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, I remember you. The noble weapons belong to me. They must belong to me!"

He roared wildly in his heart and left here unwilling.

That six people, the facial expression is also can't help changing several times, after training for a long time, just difficult to get up, left in a mess.

Originally, they just wanted to please Yang Wu, so they came to Wang Fan for trouble, but unexpectedly, they suffered such a big loss in Wang Fan's hands.

Wang Fan didn't have time to pay attention to Wen Ruyu and the six people outside. When he got back to the cave, he set up several barriers and went in to practice.

Originally in the cave, there was no need to decorate the border, but Wang Fan was afraid of being disturbed, so he arranged it.

Now that he has enough excellent spirit stones and enough cultivation resources, he just wants to improve his cultivation.

After several deep breaths, Wang Fan finally adjusted his state and thoroughly entered the cultivation.

With his crazy cultivation and absorption, as well as countless top-quality spirit stones turned into ashes, his cultivation also began to rise sharply.

Half a month later, he successfully entered the fourth floor of the kingdom.

Wang Fan didn't stop practicing. He was still devouring the aura of the best spirit stone.

Another month later, his strength came to the peak of the fourth floor of the Kingdom, only one step away from the fifth floor of the kingdom.

At this time, Wang Fan has consumed hundreds of millions of spirit stones, and the remaining spirit stones add up to more than one billion.

"This kind of spirit stone consumption is too terrible. It seems that even the best spirit stone will not be of great use to me in the future."

Wang Fan looked at that only left more than a billion of the best spirit stone, can't help but smile bitterly.

This is because he has robbed a lot of spirit stones in the chaotic mountains, plus the reward from the vice president. Otherwise, if he wants to get so many spirit stones, he doesn't know when it will be.

"The fifth floor of Wangjing, I must reach it. If my strength can break through to the fifth level of the Kingdom, then I will have no problem beating Wen Ruyi in the next big match. "

Wang Fan murmured to himself, with firmness in his eyes.

Although there is only one difference between the four and five levels of Wangjing, the meaning is completely different.

The four levels of the kingdom are just the beginning of the Kingdom, but the five levels of the kingdom are already the middle of the Kingdom, and the gap between them is like a gap.

Wang Fan soon converged, continued to swallow the aura of the best spirit stone, and began to sprint towards the five layer barrier of the kingdom.

Boom, boom.

With the sprint, there was a loud bang in his body, as if there was something heavy hitting him.

And with every loud noise, his body can't help shaking violently, and his face is a little pale.

However, the barrier of the fifth floor of Wangjing is too strong, even if he has been crazy impact, it is still unable to break through.

Wang Fan's face was twisted, and his clothes had been completely wet with sweat. His crazy gobble up aura controlled those auras and rushed towards the barrier like a sword.

One day ·

two days ·

three days ·

seven days ·

but after seven days, Wang Fan still can't break through the barrier of the fifth floor of the kingdom.

If someone saw Wang Fan at this time, he would be surprised.

Because at this time, Wang Fan had no human form, and his whole body was wet and dirty, extremely embarrassed.

His facial features were ferocious and twisted, his eyes were scarlet and frightening, and he didn't look like a normal person at all."Do I, Wang Fan, want to stop at the fourth floor of the kingdom? I don't believe it! The fifth floor of the Kingdom, break it for me

Wang Fan's crazy roar, reckless crazy sprint, and with the sprint, his mouth, has been constantly began to spray blood.

Not only that, his whole body pores, and even some have begun to ooze blood.

But Wang Fan did not feel it, as if he had fallen into a complete madness, recklessly charging.

Three days later, at a certain moment, accompanied by Wang Fan's another sprint, with a click, the barrier on the fifth floor of the kingdom was finally broken.

He just felt light and comfortable all over his body. Then he couldn't bear it any more. His eyes were black and he was in a coma.

This coma lasted for five days. After five days, Wang Fan woke up.

He felt the surging power in his body and finally couldn't help laughing.

"The fifth floor of Wangjing is finally the fifth floor of Wangjing!" Wang Fan couldn't help roaring excitedly.

Wang fan can be sure that no one will be able to threaten him in the fifth floor of the kingdom with the help of killing short guns and adverse spaceships.

Even if he meets the king beast of heisang cliff again, he has absolute ability of escape and counterattack, and will never be as helpless as last time.

In a hurry, at the moment when Wang Fan consolidated his cultivation, Wang Du Sheng Yuan became lively again.

Because in another half a month, the annual Tianjiao Dabi will be held.

In the Tianjiao competition, there are only 100 places to compete. In addition to the 35 Tianjiao who live in Hongfeng, there are 65 places to compete.

With the coming of Tianjiao Dabi, the competition for 65 places has begun quietly.

After a year's hard work, all the students came out of the closed door and began to compete for the number of places.

In this competition, a black horse, are quietly emerged.

One year is enough to change a lot of things, and also enough to improve a lot of accomplishments.

Maybe last time, we were able to enter the top 100 Tianjiao, but this time, we couldn't enter the shortlist at all.

Perhaps in the last term, the mole ants, who were still unknown and couldn't even get into the top 100, were able to make a big splash in this term.

Chapter 2002

At this time, nine ten meter high platforms have been built for the competition.

The huge martial arts arena is full of people, and the crowd is surging. And on the platform, there are 18 people fighting frantically.

The annual Tianjiao Dabi is no better than other things. Even those students who have been closed for a

long time will go out at this time.

After all, this is not only an opportunity for them to become famous, but also an opportunity to win glory for their empire.

If they can achieve good results in the big than, even the Empire, will get some rich rewards.

Under the platform, in one of the positions, Miaoshi and Yunling stood quietly, watching the duel on the platform.

However, wonderful teacher's brow, but can't help but slightly wrinkle.

The reason is nothing but that Wang Fan has not yet passed the customs.

"This guy is still practicing in the cave at such a time. Won't he forget the pride of heaven?" Miaoshi's heart was also quite nervous.

If Wang Fan's practitioners miss the Tianjiao Dabi, it will be really interesting.

I'm afraid that Wang Fan will become the first student who has been indifferent to such a grand event since the establishment of the Wangdu temple.

"Master Miao, you don't have to worry too much. Isn't it 15 days before he goes out to fight? Elder martial brother Wang Fan will definitely go out of the pass."

"Since he has promised you, he will do it. What's more, if he doesn't come out at that time, we will go to him."

Cloud spirit naturally is to know wonderful teacher to think, comfort of say.

For others, perhaps this time the pride of heaven is just an opportunity for them to become famous and win glory for their empire. But for master Miao, it's a chance to be proud.

Miao Shi and Wen Ruyu's tutor are always at odds, but because they are equal in strength, neither of them can do anything. Therefore, Wen Ruyu's tutor is always taking Wen Ruyu as an example to ridicule Miao Shi.

Although master Miao was very angry about this, because he couldn't find a good student, he could only endure it.

This time, she finally accepted such a disciple as Wang Fan. Seeing Wen Ruyu's hope, she naturally didn't want to miss it.

"Well, that's the only way." Master Miao nods with a bitter smile, and then looks at Xiang Yunling,

"Yunling, it's your turn soon. You must be careful."

"Although your strength has been greatly improved during this period of time, it is still difficult to enter the top 100."

"If you lose, give up immediately. Don't try to be brave. I want you to compete for trial and experience, not for the top 100, you know? "

Wonderful teacher complexion quite dignified say.

"I see, master Miao." Yun Ling nodded respectfully.

While they were talking, a woman in black suddenly came to this side.

Behind the woman in black were two men and a woman.

This woman in black, if only look at the figure, it is very good, can be called enchanting, but if look at the face, some nausea.

She is very ugly, the nose, eyes and mouth, as if it is hard to put together the general, it is not coordinated.

Especially her eyes, small and narrow, give a very gloomy feeling.

"Oh, isn't this a wonderful teacher? Why did he bring his disciples to the war? Eh, by the way, when did you accept the disciple? Why don't I know? "

Before the woman in black approached the two wonderful teachers, the sharp voice of sarcasm came out.

She said, and carefully looked up and down at Yunling for a while, until the Yunling looked a little hairy, then she gave a smile, tut tut said,

"the fourth floor of Wangjing, your strength is really high, if you go up like this, isn't it cannon fodder?"

As soon as the woman in Black said this, the two men and one woman behind her burst out laughing.

The sarcastic laughter spread to Yun Ling's ears, which made her face blush slightly and make her feel a little angry. But soon she was the shame and anger down, back to normal color.

No matter when she was with Wang Fan in the chaos mountains, or when she was with Miaoshi recently, her mood has greatly improved.

The wonderful teacher listened to this, but his face was cold, and he said, "yongronglan, how about my

disciple Shuimiao, it's not your turn to judge. You are not welcome here. Get out of here now. "

The wonderful teacher's tone is not polite at all. He directly talks about the appearance of the woman in black. In any case, the two were originally incompatible, so she was not afraid to offend.

This woman in black, that is, yongronglan, is no other than Wen Ruyu's mentor.

Yongronglan's face changed slightly when he heard the words of master Miao. There was a deep color of resentment in her eyes, but it soon returned to normal.

The reason why she is not compatible with master Miao is because of his appearance. She's jealous!

Yongronglan deeply breathed and said sarcastically, "this is not your home. What qualifications do you have to let me go? If you let me go, I'm not as good as you want. If I'm here, what can you do? "

Water wonderful cold smile, "you don't roll, then I roll, looking at your ugly face, I feel sick, let's go."

Water wonderful said, pull cloud spirit, left here.

"You." Yongronglan listen to this words, face again uncontrolled emergence of anger.

It can be said that the words of Shuimiao are like sharp knives, which are inserted in her pain.

She stares at Shuimiao's back coldly. In her cold eyes, there is a snake like light, "see her disciple? If you meet her in the contest, don't be merciful!"

"Yes

Listening to this, the two men and one woman behind her nodded heavily.

Yongronglan's heart is quite angry. She never thought that Shuimiao, who used to be extremely tolerant to her, would suddenly become so sharp.

Every word, like a sharp knife, mercilessly poked in her heart, poked in her pain.

"What a disgusting woman." After Shuimiao was far away from yongronglan, she couldn't help muttering.

She is really too tired of that yongronglan, every time I see her, I have to challenge and ridicule her.

In the past, because she had one of the ten most arrogant students, she put up with it again and again, but this time, when she saw the hope, she couldn't bear it any more.

"You must be careful of the three people behind yongronglan. If I'm not wrong, they also come to

participate in the competition. If you encounter them on the battlefield, you should immediately admit defeat and not try to be brave. "

Water wonderful not good of mutter a, blunt cloud work properly dignified of say.

"Well." Yun Ling nodded cleverly.

"The next battle, Yunling, against tiehuai."

At a certain moment, with the sound of vicissitudes, Yunling's posture suddenly stood upright.

"Master Miao, I'm going." She said respectfully to the wonderful teacher, and immediately she was on the platform.

Yongronglan behind, the thin man saw Yunling, first slightly a Leng, then, in the eyes emerged a touch of moriran's grimace.

"What a coincidence." He could not help grinning, and then flashed onto the platform.

Chapter 2003

Cloud spirit see that thin little man flash to fight a platform, the heart is instantly secretly cry not good.

The strength of this person has reached the sixth level of Wang Jing, which is two levels higher than her. She can't deal with it at all.

Yunling didn't expect that his luck would be so bad. He would be afraid of anything and meet this guy.

"Hey, younger martial sister, you don't have to admit defeat before you start? Don't worry, it's just a duel. Elder martial brother, I will show mercy. "

The thin man's eyes dribbled around Yunling's body, licked his lips and said with a smile.

Yunling felt the little man's disgusting eyes, only felt uncomfortable all over. She didn't say much to each other, just spit out two words, "scum."

Although the wonderful teacher told her, if you meet this person, immediately admit defeat.

However, she didn't do it before she gave up. She was really unwilling, so she wanted to fight.

The thin man heard the words of Yun Ling, his eyes suddenly frozen, and said with a grim smile, "scum? Hey, you'll soon know what a real scum is. "

He said, no longer lazy nonsense, body shape a flash, is toward cloud spirit explosion rushed past.

At the same time, the strong breath of the six layers of the Kingdom on him also spread wildly in an instant and expanded to the whole platform.

Yunling felt the momentum of the other side, and his face became dignified in an instant.

No matter how shameless and scum this guy is, he is always the strong one in the sixth level of the kingdom. There is no doubt that she must be extremely cautious.

Cloud spirit body surface aura, in an instant will form a way like the essence of armor, hands dancing at the same time, began to retreat.

It's impossible for her to fight against the sixth floor of the king's realm with the fourth floor of the king's realm. In that case, it will only be her who will suffer.

The thin man saw that Yunling was retreating suddenly, and a touch of sarcasm appeared in his eyes. The speed soared again, and he was approaching Yunling.

His body set off a sharp wind, in a flash, it is already close to the cloud spirit, and then his right hand into a claw, pierce the air, directly toward the cloud spirit vicious grasp.

"Shameless!" Cloud work properly looking at the attack of the other party, in the eyes can't help but emerge a put on shame anger.

As soon as she stepped on the ground with her toes, her body suddenly moved sideways, then her right leg jerked out and directly kicked the thin man.

The thin man's claw failed, but he didn't care. His right claw suddenly became a fist, and a ferocious smile rose from the corner of his mouth. Then he smashed the right leg of Yunling fiercely.

At this moment, the terrible fist spread wildly. Looking at the wonderful master below, his face could not help a big change.

If this fist really hit on Yunling's right leg, Yunling's right leg would be really useless.

Her heart is quite angry, one is angry cloud spirit did not listen to her, did not immediately admit defeat. The second is to be angry with the thin man, who was so cruel.

The wonderful teacher turned his head and couldn't help looking at yongronglan not far away. At the same time, yongronglan also looked at her, and the corner of his mouth crossed a dark radian.

On the platform, Yunling felt the power of the thin man's fist. His face changed slightly again and forced his right leg back.

However, due to her forced withdrawal of her right leg, her center of gravity was unstable and she

began to stagger backward.

At this time, the thin man has been like a tarsal maggot, crazy again pasted up.

In the moment of pasting up, the thin man's right fist has already become a palm, mercilessly toward the cloud spirit patted in the past.

With the emergence of the terrible wind and the violent killing, Yunling's face changed again.

She finally knew the gap between herself and the six strong men in Wangjing.

The sixth floor of the kingdom is not something she can fight against.

Although she hasn't used any martial arts so far, the little man hasn't used any.

Her heart can not help but some bitter, in the chaotic mountains, Wang Fan countless leapfrog challenges, let her think that leapfrog challenge is not too difficult.

But now she knows that it's not that the challenge is not difficult, but that Wang fan is too rebellious.

Yunling looked at the other side's big palm, which was already unavoidable. In a hurry, she could only hold her arms and block her body.

Almost her arms were just in front of her, and the other person's big palm had already been photographed.

Pop!

With a loud noise, Yunling only felt a strong attack. His mouth could not help gushing out a mouthful of blood. In an instant, he began to retreat.

"I..." she opened her mouth and was about to shout out "I give up" -

but she just called out the word "I". The thin man was as fast as a ghost. He approached her body again and swept her right leg like a whip.

This leg, the thin man used 100% strength, far from the previous palm can be compared.

In the air, the wind came forth and the Qi was tearing. Yunling could not avoid it. Her face was even paler. Bang!

With a loud noise, the thin man's right leg kicked her on the chest.

Whoa!

Cloud spirit is a mouthful of blood, can't help but spurt out, when even inverted fly out.

She was in the middle of the sky, and her mouth was full of red blood. She looked so sad and beautiful.

Dong!

There was another loud noise. Yun Ling fell heavily on the platform and cried, "I give up."

These three words, she almost exhausted the whole body strength.

Is going to continue under the cruel hand of the thin man, after hearing these three words, face suddenly changed, completely gloomy down.

He didn't expect that he had the strength to shout out the three words after he had been hurt by the cloud spirit. If he had known that, he should have used Wang's martial arts to kill Yunling.

It's a pity that Yunling has given up. He can't do it any more.

"Battle platform No.3, tie Huaisheng!"

A loud voice announced the end of the battle.

Thin little man rather unwilling to see cloud Ling one eye, can not but reluctantly step down.

At this time, cloud spirit in a sigh of relief at the same time, can no longer help, eyes a black, completely coma in the past.

The strength of terror contained in the thin man's leg has torn many of her meridians, and she has been seriously injured.

"Son of a bitch." Water wonderful looking at this scene, mercilessly stamped his feet, quickly flashed on the platform, will cloud spirit embrace down.

"Ha ha, Shuimiao, you are really a strong disciple. You really have a long face for you. I'm Yong Rong LAN. I've seen it. Ha ha ha."

Yongronglan naturally won't miss this opportunity to satirize Shuimiao. The sharp voice has been heard from a long distance, causing the side eyes of many people around.

"Ugly eight strange, you don't want to be proud, when you look good." Shuimiao listened to these words and felt the sight of the people around her. Her face turned white.

She coldly looked at yongronglan, and then at the thin man who hurt Yunling. With a flash of body

shape, she left here.

"What do I look like? I'm waiting! Bitch, I will humiliate you when this time's pride comes to an end. I will never lift my head! "

Yongronglan stares at Shuimiao's leaving figure and murmurs maliciously.

Chapter 2004

The war is still in full swing. In the 35th cave, Wang fan doesn't know what's going on outside. He is still consolidating and improving his accomplishments.

During this period of consolidation and cultivation, all the best spirit stones on him were almost wasted.

On this day, with the last piece of the best spirit stone turned into fly ash, Wang Fan finally slowly opened his eyes.

At this time, his strength has come to the middle of the fifth floor of the kingdom.

Feeling the surging power in his body, Wang Fan's eyes showed a touch of heat.

"In the middle of the fifth floor of Wang Jing, I think it's no trouble to defeat Wen Ruyu with my current strength?"

Wang Fan couldn't help muttering to himself, clenched his right fist and waved forward at will.

In a flash, a violent wind suddenly emerged, set off a strong momentum, the moment is already toward the numerous road border, bombarded in the past.

Bang bang bang!

A few low explosions, just in a moment, are the collapse of more than ten barriers.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes in the emergence of a strange mischief, the heart is quite satisfied.

You know, the defense of the border he set up is very good. It's quite good that you can have such power with a random wave.

Wang Fan nodded his head with satisfaction and slowly stood up straight. "I don't know how long it took to close this time. I don't know how long it is to be away from Tianjiao Dabi."

He whispered and left the cave which had been closed for nearly three months.

Out of the cave, the glare of sunlight, so that Wang Fan's eyes, can not help but slightly squint.

After getting used to the light, he raised his pace again and went out.

Breathing the fresh air, looking at the bright sunshine, Wang Fan's mood is quite comfortable.

However, after walking for about ten minutes, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning.

Because he came all the way, he didn't see half a figure.

According to common sense, even if most students are practicing in a crazy closed door, they shouldn't be unable to see talents for such a long time, right.

Wang Fan with doubts, directly show body, toward the wonderful teacher's residence ran past.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan came to Miaoshi's residence.

But as soon as he got here, his face became ugly.

Because his mental power has been clearly swept to the bed of a room in the small building, Yun Ling is lying on it, as if he was seriously injured. And wonderful teacher, is in the side careful care.

"What's the matter? How can Yunling get hurt?" With doubts, with puzzled, Wang Fan flashed toward the two ran in the past.

Creak.

As soon as he ran to the door of the room, Miao Shi noticed it. With a wave of her hand, she opened the door.

Miaoshi's face was very ugly, even a little gloomy. It was only when he saw Wang fan that he squeezed out an unnatural smile.

"Master Miao, what's the matter? How can Yunling get hurt?" Wang Fan looked at the cloud spirit lying on the bed and couldn't help asking.

At the moment of questioning, there was a flame of anger in his heart. It's like boiling oil, it's going to boil.

Wang fan can clearly perceive that the cloud spirit state is not good at this time, and the meridians in the body have been torn for most of the time.

If it can't be repaired in time, I'm afraid it will be completely useless in the later half of my life.

"I'm sorry I didn't take care of her." Wonderful teacher seems to some dare not see Wang Fan, is very guilty said.

Just, her words just fall, have already been interrupted by the cloud spirit on the bed, "this is not strange wonderful teacher."

Yun Ling said, and quickly said the story again. Although she was seriously injured and her movement was limited, her speech was not affected.

"Yongronglan? "Iron locust?" Wang Fan after listening to things, face more gloomy, "very good, cloud spirit, you can rest assured, I will revenge for you."

Wang Fan said, directly came to the body of cloud spirit.

After checking Yunling's injury, he quickly took out several pills and put them into Yunling's mouth, and then began to apply the needle.

Originally, it was impossible to treat Yunling's injury with Wang Fan's medical skills in the secular world. But with the healing medicine given by the vice president, everything will be different.

At this moment, Wang Fan was very grateful to the vice president. Because if the vice president had not given him these healing drugs at the beginning, I'm afraid he would not have been able to help the Yunling love of this matter.

In the vice president's pills and Wang Fan's acupuncture, Yunling's injury soon improved, and the damaged meridians gradually began to repair and heal.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan received the needle. Although Yunling's injury was not cured, it was controlled and improved.

As long as you give her enough time, she will be able to recover completely.

"Wang Fan, that pill..." the wonderful teacher was staring at this scene, a little stunned. How did she not expect, even she is helpless injury, Wang Fan was able to cure.

She did not expect that Wang fan should have such pills and such medical skills.

Yunling is even more grateful to Wang Fan. She struggles to get up and bows, "thank you, elder martial brother Wang Fan."

Wang Fan see this, quickly hold cloud spirit, "you're welcome, this is what I should do."

With that, he stood up with a chill in his eyes.

"Where are you going?" Wonderful teacher see this, heart emerged a touch of bad, quickly caught Wang Fan, can't help but ask.

"Of course, I'm going to clean up the iron locust. You're bound by your identity. It's not convenient to do it, but I don't care." Wang Fan said coldly.

"No way." The wonderful teacher listens to this words, quickly shakes his head, "now is the key period of the first hundred contests, it is not allowed to fight privately."

"If you take the initiative to challenge tiehuai at this time, yongronglan will have an excuse to do it. At that time, it's you who are unlucky."

"If you want revenge, you should defeat him on the stage, so that no one will say anything."

The wonderful teacher said that, after a pause, a cold light suddenly appeared in his eyes, "even if you accidentally kill him on the stage, no one will say anything."

Wang Fan listens to this words, is a Leng at first, then, force to suppress the anger of the heart, sneer of nodded.

Tie Huai, he remembered the name. If he met him on the battlefield, he would not show mercy. Just when Wang Fan thought of it, his face suddenly changed and he turned to look out.

His mental power clearly noticed that a thin man, carrying a flower basket, flashed quickly.

"Who is this man? Is he the pursuer of Yunling?" Wang Fan couldn't help murmuring in his heart.

However, when he was whispering, master Miao's face was in vain, and a touch of cold light appeared in his eyes

Wang Fan listen to this words, can't help but slightly a Leng, "what shameless, who is this person?"

"He is the tie Huai who seriously injured Yunling. He must have been instructed by the cheap woman yongronglan to come here to humiliate him this time." Master Miao said with his teeth clenched.

"Oh?" Wang Fan listens to this words, it is a Zheng at first, the corner of the mouth immediately drew up a touch of dangerous radian.

"Originally, I wanted to deal with him on the platform, but since he took the initiative to send him to the door, I can't blame him."

Chapter 2005

"Master Miao, sister Yunling, are you there?" Iron Huai soon came to the pavilion outside, he stopped body shape, expression slightly some respectful asked.

In fact, he didn't want to come here. After all, Yunling was injured by him.

But because of the dignity of yongronglan, he had to come.

Wonderful teacher listen to the voice of iron Huai, eyes cold sweep away.

Her eyes, as if have penetrated the door and window, directly fell on the outside of the iron Huai body.

Her eyes, flashing out of a very deep hidden cold, cold voice, "what's the matter?"

Miao Shi was very angry and disappointed.

She had been waiting for this iron locust not to be invited to enter, and then used the other party's intrusion as an excuse to teach her a lesson, but now, her idea has failed.

"Master huimiao, I feel very sorry for that day's move, so I came to see younger martial sister Yunling."

"By the way, younger martial sister Yunling, is she OK? I'm really sorry. On the stage that day, because tie Huai was eager to win, he didn't make a big move. I hope master Miao and younger martial sister Yunling will forgive me. "

Iron Huai low head, seems to be very sorry to say.

Just listen to his words, no matter it is wonderful teacher or cloud spirit, instant is more angry.

Especially Yunling, his fists can't help clenching, and his pretty face becomes a little twisted.

Shame. It's a shame.

On the battlefield that day, tie Huai deliberately pressed her to fight and hurt her seriously. How could it be that she didn't make a big deal in order to win?

Wonderful teacher's face also can't help changing a few times, just waiting to speak, Wang Fan has already pushed open the door to walk out, flat voice spread out.

"Well, in that case, you can go away. Younger martial sister Yunling doesn't need you to visit her, let alone apologize. "

Wang Fan's tone is extremely calm, but the words are extremely sharp, just like slapping one by one, hard pumping on the face of tie Huai.

Because tie Huai's etiquette was in place, Miao Shi couldn't say anything sharp to him because of his tutor's identity. But Wang Fan didn't have so much scruples.

For Wang Fan, tie Huai is the murderer and the enemy who hurt Yun Ling. Since he was the enemy, why

did he give him a good face?

"You, who are you? I've come to visit master Miao and sister Yunling. They haven't spoken yet. When is your turn to speak? "

When tiehuai listened to Wang Fan's words, especially when she saw that Wang Fan was the same age as him, and his strength was only five levels of Wangjing, she couldn't help looking pale.

He stares at Wang Fan, with unprecedented anger in his eyes. In his heart, he even sets off the idea of killing.

It's just the fifth floor of Wangjing. He dares to be arrogant in front of tiehuai. He's looking for death.

If it were not for Miaoshi's authority and Miaoshi's territory, he would not have been able to help.

It can also be seen that tie Huai did not know Wang Fan at all, otherwise, he would not dare to have the idea of hand.

On that day, Wang Fan killed Lian Kui on the platform of life and death. Although he caused a sensation in the whole holy courtyard of Wangdu, and was known by many students, not everyone knew Wang Fan.

This tie Huai is one of the students who didn't know Wang Fan.

"Oh? It's not my turn to talk? " Wang Fan listens to tie Huai's words, eyelids can't help jumping, tone is also more sharp, "I'm talking, how can you?"

He pointed to tie Huai's nose and said arrogantly, "I said you are really cheap. I told you to go away, didn't you hear me? Do you have to force me to find a stick to drive you away? "

"You Tie Huai was almost angry. Before he came here, he thought of countless possibilities, but he didn't think of them.

Where is this son of a bitch? How can he be so hateful and speak so ugly?

"What are you? Why do you want to do it? Garbage, get out of here, or I'll beat the dog. "

Wang Fan see iron Huai more angry, heart is more happy, tone more bad.

The reason why he angered tie Huai was to force him to fight. As long as tie Huai started, he would have the chance to fight each other into a dog.

"Do it? You are only five floors in Wangjing, and you deserve to talk to me? If not for the sake of master Miao, you have died many times now. "

Iron Huai face ferocious, staring at Wang Fan angry cheers.

With that, he couldn't help looking up to the second floor, "master Miao, if your people are like this, you don't care. It seems to insult your master Miao's identity."

"Say you are cheap, you are really cheap." Before Miaoshi spoke, Wang Fan couldn't help laughing again, "I scold you. What are you doing with Miaoshi?"

"It's between us. What's the matter with master Miao? How can she be insulted?"

Wang Fan pointed to Tie Huai's nose, "you said I relied on master Miao, and I said master Miao saved you." "Do you know that if you didn't worry that this is Miaoshi's residence and that it might have a bad influence on her, I would have killed such scum like you dozens of times every minute?"

Wang Fan's words are like a slap in the face, constantly hard hit in the face of the iron Huai.

"You Tie Huai is more angry. His fists are pinched tightly and his face is twisted. There is an unprecedented anger in his eyes.

It's a damn shame.

Wang Fan's mouth is really poisonous.

"Why, do you want to do it?" Wang fan is still hard stimulation, "want to start quickly, don't bear. Don't worry, master Miao won't help me. "

Wang Fan said, the right hand a grasp, immediately is to grasp a number of crystal balls, with a throw, throw to the air.

"This is a crystal recorder, 360 degrees without dead angle. It can ensure that master Miao won't help me."

Iron Huai looking at the crystal ball, and then listen to Wang Fan's words, although more angry, but the heart is also vigilant.

Wang fan is so bold and confident. Is he really mystifying or really powerful?

He's a little confused!

At this time, Wang Fan's voice, is again spread, "since dare not start, then quickly roll, don't waste time here."

"Say you rubbish, you still don't believe it. You are so angry, but you don't even have the courage to do

it. What are you doing alive?"

Wang Fan said disdainfully, turned his head and went back to the second floor.

But at the moment of turning his head, he could not help but let out a long sigh of relief, as if his tense nerves had relaxed a lot.

This tone, Wang fansong's extremely careful, extremely obscure, but, still was caught by iron locust.

"This guy is making a mystery!" Iron Huai aware of Wang Fan's lax, first a Leng, followed by heart.

"Son of a bitch, you're only on the fifth floor of the kingdom. Why don't I dare? Dare to humiliate me, tie Huai, you asked for it

He also yelled to the second floor, "master Miao, you can see that it's this person who provokes me. Then, it's him who forces me to do it. No wonder I do it!"

Iron Huai angry roar, no longer forbearance, the sole of a foot on the ground, set off a roar, is crazy toward Wang Fan burst in the past!

Chapter 2006

At this moment, iron Huai's heart, emerged endless killing!

It's just five stories in a kingdom. I dare to speak up in front of him and humiliate him constantly. I'm looking for death!

Although he didn't dare to kill Wang Fan, he must make Wang Fan pay a heavy price!

At the moment when tie Huai's body burst out, Wang Fan, who turned his back on tie Huai, could not help laughing.

He is waiting for this moment!

It's a waste of time, but it's not in vain!

The shape of the iron locust set off a fierce hurricane, whistling, tearing the air can not help shivering.

Just in a blink of an eye, he had rushed to the front of Wang Fan, his right hand into a fist, directly pierced the air, toward Wang Fan hard blow out.

In his eyes, only ferocious, only chill.

Although he didn't use any martial arts, he had already used 100% of his strength.

The fierce fighting style surged on Wang Fan, which made him feel a tingle. However, there was no change in his expression.

Just as his right fist was about to enter his body, Wang Fan's foot turned slightly, his body turned suddenly, and then his fist burst out.

Bang!

A deep explosion, two people's fists, instant is in mid air, hard collision.

At that moment, Wang Fan's surging energy stirred up crazily. In an instant, it was along the tip of the fist and fiercely agitated into tie Huai's body.

Click!

A crisp sound of bone fracture, followed by a scream of "ah", tiehuai was directly overturned by the violent force.

People in the mid air, his body, on the burst of a red blood, his face in an instant became very pale up.

"This..." his eyes were full of horror. It seemed that he never thought that Wang Fan, the fifth floor of the Kingdom, had such terrible fighting power.

But soon, he knew that he had been deceived and that he had been deceived by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan must have hidden his accomplishments, but all the previous works were just intended to show him and motivate him.

"Ha ha, it's up to you to wait." Wang Fan a laugh, not waiting for the iron locust landing, is already crazy toward the iron locust rushed in the past.

Tiehuai is on the platform, and he will hurt Yunling so badly that he won't even give Yunling the chance to admit defeat. To this kind of person, Wang Fan has nothing to be polite about, only a tooth for a tooth!

"You, what are you going to do?" Iron Huai looking at that burst to rush but come of Wang Fan, the pupil can't help but ruthlessly shrink, the facial expression suddenly big change.

In his eyes, there was unprecedented fear and horror.

At the moment, his body has been destroyed by Wang Fan's fist. If Wang fan starts again, how can he survive?

"What are you doing? How you treated Yunling that day, I will treat you today! " Wang Fan said with a

sneer, the figure is already approaching the iron locust.

His fists dance, set off a frenzied near gas, such as the wind fire wheel general crazy toward the iron Huai bombardment in the past.

Bang bang bang!

The deep sound of the continuous spread, iron locust's body, sputtered out countless blood fog.

Finally, under Wang Fan's foot, he fell to the ground like a dog, his face covered with ashes.

It's not dead, it's not abandoned, but it's almost done.

Such a serious injury, if not for the help of adverse pill, he could not recover. If he can't find the antidote pill, he will become a semi useless man.

At this time, iron Huai's heart, emerged endless regret.

He regretted what he had done to Yunling on the stage that day. He regretted that he had a humiliating mind. Here, Miaozi, he regretted that he didn't live with Wang Fan and chose to fight.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world. Everything has been irretrievable.

Wang Fan slowly fell to the ground, walked forward, stepped on the bloody iron locust, and said in a cold voice, "you should be glad that this is not a battle platform, otherwise, you will die. Go away!"

Wang Fan said, right foot suddenly against the body of iron Huai a pick, iron Huai whole person, is already picked up, heavily fell to the outside.

Wang Fan was able to kill Lian Kui in the Ninth level of Wang's realm before he broke through. Now he is able to break through and deal with tie Huai in the sixth level of Wang's realm with no difficulty at all.

It is no exaggeration to say that iron locust in his eyes, just like mole ants, vulnerable.

Iron locust was kicked out, heavy landing, but also injury. He finally understood how Yunling felt when he was on the platform.

"Son of a bitch, I remember this revenge. If I don't repay you in this life, I will swear not to be a human being!" Tie Huai could not help but gush out several mouthfuls of blood, and the regret in her eyes dissipated. Instead, she was deeply resentful and resentful.

He endured the pain, took out several pills and swallowed them into his stomach. After a while, he struggled to leave here. Fortunately, during this period, most of the students were watching the competition in the martial arts arena, so there was no one nearby.

Otherwise, he tiehuai, will be more humiliating, reputation.

More than an hour later, tie Huai finally came to yongronglan's residence.

As soon as he arrived at yongronglan's residence, he was found by yongronglan and ran out quickly.

"Master LAN, you have to decide for me!" Iron Huai looking at the flash of yongronglan, difficult to kneel on the ground, a snivel, a tear said.

"What's the matter? Isn't it Shuimiao? The slut moved her hand?" Yongronglan looks at the miserable situation of tiehuai, and her face is also very gloomy.

She never thought that tie Huai would return in such a miserable way, which was beyond his expectation.

"No, it's not her. It's a young man." Iron Huai gnashing teeth said, and also a simple description of Wang Fan's appearance.

"Wang Fan?" Yongrong orchid smell speech, complexion can't help a change, immediately more gloomy, "you tell me what happened."

Iron locust also dare not hesitate, quickly narrated the course of the matter.

This matter was originally Wang Fan's constant provocation and humiliation of tie Huai, who was about to move his hand, so tie Huai naturally didn't need to add fuel to it.

Of course, even if it is not embellished, from his mouth, things are still a bit off flavor.

"What an arrogant student, what a cruel younger generation. You come with me, and I'll get justice for you! "

After hearing this, yongronglan was even more angry. He roared angrily and then picked up tiehuai and ran to Shuimiao's residence.

Iron locust was yongronglan so a mention, the whole body more pain, but did not dare to pain hum sound.

His heart is also quite bitter.

This Yongrong orchid is obviously just making use of his iron locust. He doesn't take his iron locust seriously at all.

What he said is to get justice for his tie Huai, but in fact, it's just for Yong Rong LAN to get back this tone.

Otherwise, how should we simply help him heal?

Think of here, iron Huai's heart, can't help some sorrow.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't know what happened to tie Huai, and he didn't know that Yong Ronglan had come in person.

At this time, he has returned to the room where Yunling is.

After he taught tie Huai a lesson, Wang Fan's anger finally dissipated a lot, and he was very angry.

Chapter 2007

"Thank you, elder martial brother Wang Fan." Cloud spirit looking at Wang Fan, struggling to sit up, eyes in the emergence of a deep gratitude.

She is grateful to Wang Fan from the bottom of her heart, because Wang Fan has helped her so much.

If Wang Fan helps her for her beauty and wants to become a Taoist partner with her, she can accept all this.

But she was able to clearly feel that Wang Fan had no idea of that aspect to her.

"You're welcome." Wang Fan waved his hand and said it doesn't matter.

He helped Yunling just because he regarded Yunling as a real friend, that's all. It can be said that it is Yunling's conduct that has been recognized by him.

Wang Fan has few friends in this holy courtyard and even Yuanmen, but he cherishes every one of them.

"Please don't thank me. It's not over yet." Wonderful teacher listen to two people's words, can't help some speechless.

She looked at Wang Fan and said solemnly, "you've beaten tiehuai like that. With my understanding of yongronglan, she won't give up."

"If my guess is right, she will come to the door soon and ask for an explanation. Next, let's think about how to deal with that annoying guy. "

"Ask for an explanation?" Wang Fan brow slightly wrinkled, followed by eyes in the emergence of a touch of cold, "what's good to account for, play all played, she also want to account for?"

Wang fan is very disdainful, with his current strength, not afraid of that yongronglan.

Let's not say that he has the token of the vice president, even if there is no token of the vice president,

just a yongronglan, who wants to kill him, but still can't do it.

Wonderful teacher listen to Wang Fan's words, can't help but some speechless. Just as she wanted to say something, her face suddenly changed and she looked out.

At the same time, a cold voice, also from the outside, slowly came in, "a good fight has been played, what else do you want to explain?"

"I've seen a lot of arrogant students, but it's the first time I've seen such arrogant students as you."

With the sound, the two figures have suddenly appeared outside the room.

Bang.

Then, with a loud noise, the door was kicked open.

Wang Fan turned to see, only to see, a black suit of yongronglan, hand holding the blood covered iron Huai, a face of gloomy came in.

Wang Fan looked at the woman in black. He didn't have to think about it. He already knew that this person was the teacher of Wen Ruyu, yongronglan.

He looked at yongronglan and said impolitely, "it's really my honor. I, Wang Fan, have always been so arrogant."

Wang Fan said, his eyes suddenly cold, "who are you? How can you break into other people's houses without quality? In your dictionary, isn't there a word "education"

Wang Fan's words can be said to be merciless, just like a loud slap on the face of yongronglan.

Yongronglan listened to Wang Fan's words, and her breath suddenly gushed out uncontrollably.

Her breath burst, eyes in an instant, become cold.

She is really angry, because so far, no student has ever dared to be so presumptuous in front of her.

Water wonderful listen to Wang Fan's sharp words, the heart in secretly cry bad at the same time, but also some refreshing.

In front of this yongronglan, almost every time she suffered a loss, she choked. Today, she was very happy to see that yongronglan was so angry with Wang Fan.

Although yongronglan was angry, he was forced to hold back and didn't start. Instead of seeing Wang Fan, she looked at Shuimiao and said coldly,

"Shuimiao, is that how you teach your disciples? We have a dialogue with our tutors. When is it the turn of the students to cut in? There is no respect or inferiority. "

Listening to yongronglan's words, before Shuimiao finished, Wang Fan couldn't help laughing, "it's ridiculous. What you said just now is that you haven't seen such arrogant students."

"Isn't that me, but Miaoshi, younger martial sister Yunling, or the garbage in your hand? In that case, it's really my fault. I apologize. I shouldn't contradict you. "

Speaking of this, Wang Fan seems to be aware of it later, "the dialogue between your tutors, is it difficult that you are also a tutor?"

"As a tutor, you came here uninvited and intruded into other people's houses. Wang fan is really knowledgeable."

Yongronglan was ridiculed by Wang Fan, and he was almost angry.

Her whole body was shaking and her chest was undulating. She was almost out of breath.

She never thought that Wang Fan was so arrogant that even she dared to be so sarcastic.

By Yongrong orchid in the hands of the iron Huai, the corner of the mouth is can't help a smoke, instantly there is a kind of feeling of sympathizing with each other.

Wang Fan's mouth is so powerful that it's like an iron mouth with copper teeth.

Shuimiao just wants to laugh. It's the first time that she's ever met yongronglan, who is sharp and sharp. She's so angry that she can be ridiculed by others. However, although water wonderful heart is very happy, but also has a step forward, block in front of Wang Fan, block Yongrong Lan that linglie breath.

"What a clever young man. Do you know what it's like to offend your tutor in this holy courtyard of Wangdu?" Yongronglan's face was very blue and said in a cold voice.

At this moment, her body, blooming out of the unprecedented chill. The chill seemed to come from Jiuyou, which made the temperature of the whole room drop a lot.

"Offend?" Wang Fan listened to this, but couldn't help laughing, "Wang Fan some don't understand, Wang Fan where offended you."

"Is it true that what Wang Fan said before was wrong? You didn't come uninvited or break into the residence of Miao Shi?"

Wang Fan a few words, once again Yongrong LAN hit speechless.

She really wants to tear Wang Fan regardless of everything, but she knows that the water is wonderful here, she can't move Wang Fan at all.

At this time, Wang Fan could not help but said again, "by the way, which tutor are you? I'm sorry I didn't recognize it. "

Yongronglan didn't speak. He just stared at Wang Fan coldly. After a long time, he looked at master Miao, "Shuimiao, I'm not here to fight, but to ask for an explanation."

"Tiehuai came to apologize and visit Yunling. Is that how you treat him?"

"Did he intrude into your house and offend you, or did he cause your dissatisfaction because of his bad manners?"

Yongronglan stares at the wonderful teacher, the tone is aggressive, "if he offends, I yongronglan don't say a word, turn around and go."

"But if he doesn't offend me, you've been deceiving me too much. You must give me an account of this matter!"

Yongronglan's tone is full of firmness!

Water wonderful listen to Yong Rong LAN this aggressive words, a time unexpectedly is not found wording.

But at this time, Wang Fan has been reluctant to speak again, "is this the reason why you intruded into the wonderful master's residence?"

"One yard to one yard, has he offended us? What does it have to do with your trespassing here?"

Wang Fan said, did not go to see Yongrong Lan's face, and continued, "what's more, I did it. What's the relationship with master Miao?"

His tone became cold in vain, "and, is his iron Huai first move hand, can't you still let me fight back?"

Wang Fan said, once again a sneer, directly threw out a few crystal balls, "want to account, right, this is account!"

"If you are not satisfied, you can go to the dean. I, Wang Fan, will wait here!"

Wang Fan this words fall, the whole room, suddenly dead!

Chapter 2008

All the people were staring at Wang Fan with a blank mind.

No one thought, such a small matter, Wang Fan actually carried out the vice president, even to find the vice president.

You know, the vice president is in the holy courtyard of Wangdu, which is a god like existence with endless majesty.

Even their tutors have endless awe for the vice president.

The short silence, yongronglan back to God.

At this time, her face could not be described by Tieqing at all. She was just about to go crazy.

She sneered and said, "what kind of thing are you, and you are qualified to go to the vice president?"

"Vice president, you have a lot of time to deal with such trifles? If you have to go to the vice president for every little thing, isn't the vice president tired to death? "

Yong Rong LAN is simply angry to the extreme, Wang Fan carried out the vice president, is simply threatening her.

"I'm nothing but a student of Wangdu holy college. As a student of Wangdu holy college, I encountered injustice and naturally went to the vice president to solve it. Is there anything wrong? "

Wang fan is not concerned about said.

"You Yongronglan listen to this words, is more angry, Jiao body can't help shaking up.

"Don't worry about it. I've already said it. The explanation you want is in the crystal ball. If you are not satisfied, you can go to the vice president to judge. "

"If you still want to make trouble here, I'll go to the vice president. You dare not go to her, but I dare. "

Wang Fan said coldly.

Yongronglan's face is more iron blue, and even the ugly cheek has become twisted, looking more ugly and ferocious.

Her body's breath is uncontrollable and crazy. She wants to teach Wang Fan a lesson several times.

However, he was afraid of the water in front of Wang Fan's body, so he finally put up with it.

"Good, good! Shuimiao, you are so powerful that you have handed over such a powerful disciple! "

Yongrong lanqiang held back his anger, looked at Shuimiao and said coldly, and left here with tiehuai.

She knew that there would be no point in making such a fuss any more. With water, she can't move Wang Fan at all. She can only choose to leave.

Yongrong LAN really didn't expect that Wang Fan was such a arrogant freshman in Wangdu holy college. She was so happy and fearless when she was her tutor.

You know, even the top ten arrogant teachers don't dare to be too presumptuous in front of them.

"Wang Fan, you wait for me. I will let Ruyu make you pay the price when Tianjiao is big!" Yongronglan roared wildly in his heart.

Wang Fan naturally can't hear the roar of yongronglan's heart. He stares at yongronglan's back coldly. Until it disappears, he takes back his sight.

After yongronglan left, Miaozhi couldn't help saying, "Wang Fan, it's OK in the future. Don't mention the vice president casually."

Her face is quite dignified, "the vice president has a unique perception, no matter who mentions her, she will know. If it causes her discontent, no one can save you. "

Wang Fan listens to this words, can't help but slightly a Leng, immediately nodded.

In the twinkling of an eye, three days will soon be over.

With the passing of these three days, the top 100 competition is also completely over. In addition to the 35 Tianjiao who live in Hongfeng, the other 65 places have all been settled.

Among the 65 successful students, at least half of them are fresh faced and anonymous.

Relying on the big ratio, they successfully stand out and become the dark horse. They have entered the eyes of the students. It can be said that if they don't make a sound, they will make a great success.

On this day, when an ancient bell rings, Wang Fan, together with master Yun Ling, rushed to the martial arts arena.

Today is the first day for 100 Tianjiao to rank, and it is also the first day for Tianjiao Dabi in the real sense.

Its wonderful degree, far from the previous competition can be compared, so naturally is also the concern of many students.

"Look, that's elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"It's really elder martial brother Wang Fan. With the ability of elder martial brother Wang Fan, it's very possible to defeat Wen Ruyu and Yi Binglan this time and become the top ten arrogant."

"It's my honor to see elder martial brother Wang Fan here. I will be satisfied when I have the strength of elder martial brother Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan three people walking on the path of the students, soon attracted the attention of countless students around.

Those students are looking at Wang Fan with fiery eyes, with respect and worship in their eyes.

After all, it's not common for people to be able to kill Lian Kui as a freshman.

Wang Fan listened to those comments, although the heart helpless, but on the surface is directed at those students smile nodded. Those students were even more excited when they saw Wang Fan's kindness.

Even some female students can't help but blush and lower their heads. It's like a deer bumping into them.

Due to the traffic congestion, originally only ten minutes away, Wang Fan three Leng is enough to walk more than an hour.

When they arrived at the arena, Nuo's arena was already a sea of people.

All kinds of sounds mixed together and came in droves, which made the eardrum buzzing.

"Every year's Tianjiao Dabi is a momentum of our Wangdu holy court. Because this big ratio not only involves the students themselves, but also involves the interests of their empire, so every time it is concerned

The wonderful teacher looks at that hot popularity, the facial expression pour isn't how big change, blunt Wang Fan to slowly say.

Wang Fan nodded gently and did not speak.

Under the guidance of the wonderful teacher, the three soon came to a relatively quiet position and stood down, quietly waiting for the start of the game.

"That, that is, elder martial brother Wen Ruyu. Elder martial brother Wen Ruyu came so early."

"My God, isn't that elder martial sister Yibinglan?"

"Brother muzhan, brother muzhan is here too."

The voice of the discussion continued to spread madly, Wang Fan's line of sight, also followed the people to see in the past.

Wen Ruyu and Yi binglan had seen each other, so he just took a look, and then he focused on a young man with dark complexion and strong body.

The young man, with a wooden sword on his back, was full of cold air and strong breath.

Especially his sharp eyes, as if can penetrate the mind, as long as you look at it, will make you feel cold.

"Muzhan, the top ten Tianjiao, ranks sixth and is extremely powerful. His weapon is the wooden sword behind him."

"However, this person is extremely arrogant, in addition to fighting with the top five Tianjiao, he has never used that wooden sword against other people."

The wonderful teacher saw Wang Fan's sight fell on Mu Zhan, and a dignified look appeared in his eyes. He said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded gently. He was just about to take back his sight. But at this moment, the wooden battle seemed to be aware of it. His body suddenly got a meal, and his cold sight swept towards Wang Fan.

Chapter 2009

It was like the essence of the linglie eyes, as if it was a sword, mercilessly stabbed in Wang Fan, as if to pierce Wang Fan's whole person.

Wang Fan was slightly stunned, but he had no fear. He raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth and looked straight away with calm eyes.

Boom!

Two people's eyes collided in mid air, as if there was a deep explosion and a violent spark.

The wood war facial expression slightly a coagulate, immediately, in the eye eye eyes, unexpectedly ascended a strong fighting spirit.

Just a look in his eyes, he has already understood that Wang fan is no less powerful than him.

Wang Fan felt the sense of war rising in Mu Zhan's eyes, but with a smile, he took back his sight.

Just a look in his eyes, Wang Fan already knew that although muzhan was strong, he was not his

opponent, so it was not enough to worry.

Wood war see Wang Fan back line of sight, a deep look at Wang Fan, then turn the line of sight, continue to go forward.

"How do you feel? If you are sure of him? " Miaozi is aware of the confrontation between Wang Fan and muzhan. After both sides take their eyes back, he can't help asking.

"Strong." Wang Fan listened to the wonderful teacher's question, his mouth just spit out a word.

As time goes by, Wang Fan sees Chu Hong, who ranks fifth among the top ten.

Chu red man as the name, red shining, red dazzling.

Her whole body was like a fire. Not only her clothes were red, but also the three thousand green silk.

She was dressed in a fiery red suit, which seemed to raise the temperature of the whole arena.

At the moment of Chu Hong's appearance, Mu Zhan's eyes had been attracted.

He stares at Chu Hong, and the wooden sword behind him seems to vibrate when his eyes are full of fury.

Chuhong naturally felt the sight of muzhan, and her pretty face rippled with a charming smile. She took a look at muzhan, and then her sight swept around the room and came towards Wang Fan's direction.

Chu Hong, as the fifth in the top ten, has attracted much attention. In addition to her bright clothes, she has attracted more attention.

Her every move affects the mind of all the students present.

Seeing that Chu Hong was coming towards Wang Fan, all the students couldn't help being slightly stunned. Immediately, they dropped their eyes on Wang Fan.

"What is elder martial sister Chuhong going to do? Is she going to trouble elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

"Dabi hasn't started yet. It would be interesting if sister Chuhong would ask elder martial brother Wang Fan for trouble now."

Many students can't help guessing and sighing.

Wang Fan brow is can't help but slightly a wrinkle, looked at Chu red.

He also does not understand, this place fifth day arrogant Chu red, comes to his side to do anything.

Wang Fan couldn't help looking at Miaoshi, but from Miaoshi's confused eyes, Wang Fan already knew that she had no friendship with Chuhong.

"Chu Hong, see Master Miao." Chu Hong soon came to Wang Fan. She said respectfully to master Miao, then looked at Wang Fan and said in a delicate voice.

"You must be younger martial brother Wang Fan. Xincheng can kill Lian Kui. You are really strong."

Although Wang Fan was puzzled about the purpose of the girl, he said modestly, "it's just a fluke. What's the matter with me?"

"It's nothing. I've heard about the name of younger martial brother Wang Fan for a long time, so I've come here to get to know him." Chu Hongjiao said with a smile, at the same time, her eyes are still looking at Wang Fan.

"Well known for a long time?" Wang Fan's eyelids couldn't help jumping, and he was a little confused in an instant.

He did not understand what the word "Jiu Wen" in Chu Hong's mouth meant? It's just that he killed Lian Kui, or that Wang Fan didn't continue to guess. Instead, he pointed out, "elder martial sister Chuhong, I'm sorry that Wang fan is stupid and doesn't understand what elder martial sister means."

"Elder martial sister, if you have something to do, just say it frankly. If Wang fan can do it, she will not refuse."

"Cluck cluck." Chuhong listened to Wang Fan's words, but she couldn't help giggling. She looked at Yunling and said, "this is my girlfriend?"

Girlfriend?

With these three words, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and unprecedented shock appeared in his eyes.

For the first time in Yuanmen, he heard someone say "girlfriend".

Wang Fan stares at Chu Hong and sets off a storm in his heart.

Is this girl from outside, and she has heard her name outside?

In that case, the woman would be terrible.

He came from outside, and his age was not much different from that of him, but he was so cultivated

that he could be called a monster.

"Elder martial sister Chuhong misunderstood. Younger martial sister Yunling is my friend." Wang Fan deep breath, slowly said. "Friends." Chu Hong took a meaningful look at Wang Fan. "I thought that younger martial brother Wang Fan had a girlfriend again, and almost felt worthless for younger martial sister Yi."

"Sister Yi?" Wang Fan's face changed again, "which younger martial sister?"

He really can't remember when he had a younger martial sister.

However, soon, Wang fan is back to God, become extremely excited.

He was almost in the moment before a few steps, a is to grasp the shoulders of Chu red, trembling voice way, "you mean, cold green clothes, where is she?"

Wang Fan almost can't control himself.

At the beginning, he, master Kuye and Han Qingyi were chased by the messenger stationed in Tianyun kingdom. Under the pressure, master Kuye inspired the transmission symbol.

He was sent to the country of fire, but master Kuye and Han Qingyi didn't know where they were sent, and they never heard from each other.

At the moment, suddenly heard the news of cold green clothes, how can Wang fan not be excited?

In the moment of excitement, Wang Fan didn't realize at all that he grasped Chu Hong's palm with great force, which made his face change.

Chuhong's heart is even more shocked. Wang Fan suddenly grabbed her shoulders before, but she didn't react.

It's really shocking.

If two people fight, she Chu Hong, I'm afraid she will suffer a lot.

"You hurt people. Let go first." Chu Hong tried to break free a few times, but she didn't struggle to open. She couldn't help rolling her eyes.

Her heart more shocked, although she did not use all her strength to break free, but Wang Fan this followed by a grasp, is also too terrible?

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Wang Fan this just returned to God, quickly released Chu red.

"That's right. It's Han Qingyi. She is a core disciple in Yunxizong of our Hu Ri empire."

"However, it seems that it's difficult for you to take her. Her master dotes on her very much. I'm afraid she won't be let go easily."

Chu Hong rubbed his shoulders and looked at Wang Fan with deep resentment.

After that, she seemed to think of something. She could not help blinking playfully, and added, "Oh, by the way, younger martial sister Yi is very popular in our empire of Hu Ri. There are countless pursuers. But that guy, it seems, is very fond of you

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Wang Fan has completely relaxed after hearing that Han Qingyi is OK.

He hugged Chu Hong and said, "thank you very much, elder martial sister Chu Hong."

"You're welcome." Chuhong said with a playful smile.

During their conversation, accompanied by another low bell, Dabi finally started.

A middle-aged man in a white robe flashed to the platform and saw his palms pressed slightly. In an instant, the noisy scene was immediately quiet.

After the scene quieted down, his magnetic low voice also spread to everyone's ears.

"After half a month of fierce competition, the top 100 Tianjiao have already emerged from the competition. Now I'd like to announce the official start of this session of Tianjiao Dabi. "

The middle-aged man's voice is very concise and capable, even without any rules and restrictions.

It is precisely because of this, with the fall of his voice, the whole scene, in an instant, there was thunderous applause.

All the students, whether they are participating in the competition or not, their eyes are extremely hot, which pushes the atmosphere of the scene to a climax.

Feel the fiery atmosphere, even Wang Fan, can not help but emerge a touch of pride, there is a sense of blood boiling.

"Next, I announce that the competition officially begins, with No.1 platform, Ge Qing vs. Zhao Liang, No.2 platform, Wang Qian vs. Zhang Yun, No.3 platform ."

the voice of the middle-aged man comes out again, and in a moment, there are 18 students who have been named, and they appear on the platform.

After these students stepped on the platform, they were hardly polite, and they just started to fight enthusiastically.

For a moment, the sword was roaring and the light of the sword was roaring on the platform, and all kinds of weapons came out one after another, and they all called each other.

This kind of competition, no students dare to keep hands, no students will keep hands, after all, it is related to their own honor and resources.

The most important thing is that the strength of most of the students is equal, let alone left behind. Even a small mistake is likely to lead to failure and then out.

In the first round of competition, Wang Fan was not touched, so Wang Fan didn't do it. As for Chu Hong and other ten Heavenly pride, they also did not point to it.

Wang Fan just took a casual look at the contest on the stage, and then he had no interest to see it again.

With his strength and vision, this level of competition has been difficult to attract his attention.

Half an hour later, all the fighting on the nine battlefields was over.

Except for platform 2 and platform 5, after the loser died, the rest of the losers ended up with serious injuries.

Blood and death, not only did not make the students palpitating, but also made them more excited.

Under the stimulation of the blood, they seem to feel that the blood in their body is also burning and boiling.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, not from some speechless.

Although the palace was a place to cultivate strong people for the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party, it was passed down as a God in the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party.

But in fact, under this kind of cruel competition, Tianjiao, who entered the Imperial Palace, will survive after graduation.

"After the first round of fighting, the second round of student fighting will begin, stage 1, Zhou Quan vs Huowu, stage 2, Wang Fan vs Bai Hao, stage 3 ."

after the first round, the middle-aged man flashed to the stage again, and the loud voice spread all over the audience.

Wang Fan heard each other point to his name, finally can't help but look a shock, slowly stand up straight.

He said hello to the wonderful Master Chu hongyunling, and then walked slowly towards the No. 2 battle platform.

Before he reached the battle platform, a white figure had already flashed to the No. 2 battle platform.

He was dressed in white and handsome, but his eyes were full of femininity.

He looked at Wang Fan, who was walking slowly towards the platform. He could not help frowning, and his eyes flashed a touch of contempt.

Obviously, this guy doesn't know Wang Fan at all.

It took Wang Fan a few minutes to get on the stage.

He stopped about 50 meters away from the young man in white, and the breath of the five layers of the Kingdom bloomed.

"The fifth floor of Wangjing?" The young man in white felt the strength of Wang Fan, and his eyes were even more contemptuous. He pointed to Wang Fan, "you are not my opponent, go down by yourself."

However, as soon as he said this, he felt something was wrong.

Because the whole scene, at this moment, was strangely quiet down, the moment became silent.

When he looked up, he found that at least 80% of the students under the stage were paying attention to the No. 2 platform where he was.

And at this time, after hearing his voice, those students' eyes, are emerging with a touch of strange.

As there are still no top ten conceits on the nine platforms, Wang Fan's appearance naturally attracted the attention of the vast majority of students. They heard that the young man in white dared to let Wang Fan off the battlefield so arrogantly. Naturally, his expression was strange.

Wang Fan listened to the clamor of the young man in white, but his face didn't change much. He said with a smile, "please be lenient."

Hearing this, the young man in white felt a little uneasy when he felt the strange atmosphere at the scene.

But he didn't think much, and he didn't continue to talk nonsense. As soon as his body flashed, he

rushed to Wang Fan.

At the moment of rushing to Wang Fan, a feather fan suddenly flashed out of his hand. When the feather fan was waving, it raised the shadow of the fan and rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

In the shadow of the fan, countless pieces of feathers also follow the flash, set off a roaring wind, like a killing weapon.

"Wang level martial arts, fan shadow kill!" At the same time, a low roar came out of his throat.

Wang Fan looked at the fan shadow all over the sky, and the sharp feathers mixed in the fan shadow, his eyes couldn't help squinting. However, his expression was always calm.

Just as the violent attack was coming, the aura in Wang Fan's body surged out like a roaring angry dragon.

Immediately, his right fist suddenly clenched, mixed with the bright golden energy, a blow out!

Bang!

A terrible explosion, that road fan shadow, is under Wang Fan this violent fist, thorough collapse!

As for the sharp feather mixed in the shadow of the fan, even Wang Fan's body could not approach, it had been shaken down by the fierce boxing wind and broken into countless pieces.

Looking at this scene, the young man in white suddenly changed his face, and in his eyes, there was a strong sense of horror.

One punch, just one punch, without even exerting any martial arts skills, means that he has defeated the offensive of his king level martial arts skills?

Sweating all over his body, his heart, the emergence of an endless horror.

At this time, Wang Fan's body has penetrated the raging waves, suddenly appeared in front of him.

With the right palm sticking out, the body of the young man in white, like a broken kite, flies upside down.

With one punch and one palm, Bai Hao on the seventh floor of the kingdom is defeated!

At this moment, the whole audience fell into a dead silence.

Wen Ruyu, Yi binglan, muzhan, Chuhong, and other ten Heavenly pride, the pupil can't help but suddenly shrink up.

Terror, so!