

## **Mighty Sk 2011**

### **Chapter 2011**

Their eyes to Wang Fan became dignified. Wang Fan's strength is beyond their imagination.

If Wang Fan defeats Bai Hao after using his martial arts skills, they may be able to accept it. But Wang Fan defeated Bai Hao, who showed his king level martial arts skills without using his martial arts skills, so they had to pay attention to it.

Wen Ruyu and other top ten arrogants all have dignified faces, not to mention the rest of the students.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the students of different shapes and colors on the scene, but walked down the stage without delay.

Bai Hao, an opponent of this level, is too bad in his eyes. He is not in the same level as him at all.

The competition is still in the hot, the next competition, Chuhong, wenryu, yibinglan, muzhan and other ten Tianjiao, also began to appear one after another.

However, their opponents did not force them the slightest card, they are very easy to win.

This makes Wang Fan, who wants to see the ten most arrogant means, disillusioned directly.

Along with the match, the other six of the top ten Tianjiao soon came out one after another, and with their appearance, the atmosphere on the scene became more fiery.

In particular, the four Tianjiao who ranked first to fourth caused the screams of countless students.

Wang Fan looked at the four Tianjiao, his eyes also became slightly dignified.

These four people, three men and one woman, are all at the peak of Wang Jing's Ninth level. They have a strong breath, which is really terrible.

Especially the woman, just a casual hand, has completely killed the eight level master of Wang Jing, who has displayed Wang level martial arts skills, on the platform.

The cruelty of the means is terrible.

Wang Fan looked at the woman with a slightly dignified expression.

This woman's pure physical strength is no less than him. If he meets this man, he must be very careful.

The battle is still going on, and soon, the 100 Tianjiao have all finished the battle, competing for the top 50.

Those losers, some showed a strong unwilling color, but there is no way.

The game is extremely cruel, elimination means out, there is no chance.

"Well, after such a long time of competition, now, the top 50 are out of the competition. Next, start the competition for the top 25. "

After the top 50 came out, the middle-aged man who presided over the competition flashed to the platform again.

"Stage 1, Wen Ruyu vs. Qiao you, stage 2, Chu Hong vs. Zhang Qian, stage 3, Wang Fan vs. Xue Bu ."

with the announcement of the middle-aged man, Wang Fan boarded stage 3 again.

He was a little depressed. Why did he not meet Wen Ruyu.

He came to the competition just for the sake of a wonderful teacher and beating Wen Ruyu. Otherwise, he would not have participated in this kind of competition at all.

Wang fan doesn't care about the ranking of the top ten.

The purpose of his coming here is to defeat Wen Ruyu and fulfill his promise to master Miao. That's all.

On stage 3, a young man appeared opposite Wang Fan. His mouth was bitter.

He doesn't know Wang fan like Bai Hao before. On the contrary, when Wang Fan killed Lian Kui, he witnessed it at the scene.

Originally, if the opponent is not Wang Fan, he may also rely on strength, into the top 25. But now meeting Wang fan means that he will stop here.

Wang Fan looked at the young man in front of him. He didn't speak or do anything. He just had a smile on his lips.

At this time, he was like the eldest brother in charge of the family. He seemed harmless to people and animals.

However, looking at Wang fan like this, the young man couldn't help getting hairy.

He could not guess what Wang Fan was thinking.

The most important thing is that in Wang Fan's body, he didn't notice any flaw at all.

The surrounding battlefields soon began to fight fiercely. Only the battle platform where Wang Fan was, neither of them moved.

The young man's face struggled for several times, but finally he couldn't help sighing and scolding, "it's really bad luck to meet you. I admit defeat."

With that, he just flashed off the platform.

In fact, he also wanted to fight hard, but finally gave up.

Wang Fan's character is elusive. He is afraid of Wang Fan's killing.

Wang Fan looked at the young man who simply gave up and didn't speak, then he flashed off the platform.

In this way, he is very relaxed, that is to win the game.

Under the stage, yongronglan and Wen Ruyu, who had already solved his opponent, looked at the scene and looked very gloomy.

Especially Wen Ruyu, he also plans to let other opponents consume Wang Fan, so that he can finally solve Wang Fan. However, his wish failed.

Time is still passing. The battle is still going on. Soon, the top 25 have already competed.

Of the 25 students, except one who does not live in Hongfeng, the rest are Tianjiao who lives in Hongfeng.

At this point, the game is coming to an end.

However, in this case, the following students are not less enthusiastic, but more excited.

In the next round, Huijiao will be expelled from the top 12. They want to know if there will be any one of the top 10 conceits out of this round.

"Next, the last round of today's war, No. 1, Chu Hong vs. Wang Yao, No. 2, Wang Fan vs. Wen Ruyu, No. 3..."

with the middle-aged man's voice coming out again, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly become bright.

He's really worried that he won't meet Wen Ruyu in this round, but will meet other Tianjiao.

Fortunately, God seems to be very favor him, let him in this round, met Wen Ruyu.

When Wen Ruyu heard that her opponent was Wang Fan, her face also changed in vain and became gloomy in an instant.

He didn't expect that his opponent would be Wang Fan. However, compared with the other nine arrogants, it's very good to meet Wang Fan.

"Ruyu, this boy is extremely hateful, and he is also the disciple of Shuimiao. You must teach him a good lesson. You'd better not give him the chance to walk down the battlefield alive."

Yongronglan's face was ferocious and said to Wen Ruyu.

Wen Ruyu had a cold light in her eyes and nodded heavily.

On the other hand, Shuimiao's mood also became excited in an instant.

She looked at Wang Fan and said solemnly, "just do your best. If you're really invincible, you'll give up immediately and look for another chance next year."

Although Shuimiao wants Wang Fan to beat Wen Ruyu and make her proud in front of yongronglan, she knows that this kind of thing depends on her strength.

Wen Ruyu can become one of the top ten conceits. Even at the end, there is no doubt about her strength.

"Master Miao, don't worry. I'll try my best." Wang Fan nodded, then flashed and stepped on the platform.

## **Chapter 2012**

When Wang Fan stepped on the platform, Wen Ruyu had already flashed to the opposite side of Wang Fan.

Two people that look at each other's eyes, are the emergence of a forest incomparable chill.

"Look, it's elder martial brother Wang Fan and elder martial brother Wen Ruyu."

"I'm afraid their battle is a real battle. I don't know who will win."

"I'm looking forward to it."

With the two men on the platform, the sight of countless students below was attracted.

Their eyes were blazing with expectation.

Wen Ruyu, the top ten Tianjiao, ranks tenth. Wangdu Shengyuan is worthy of Tianjiao.

Although Wang fan is just a freshman, he has killed Lian Kui, who is second only to the top ten Heavenly pride, on the stage of life and death, and caused a sensation in Wangdu holy college.

Everyone wants to know what the outcome of the fight between the two will be like.

"Wang Fan, I didn't expect that we would meet so soon. You've done the chaotic mountains. You've hidden them deep enough. "

Wen Ruyu didn't start immediately, but he looked at Wang Fan and said in a low voice.

Wang Fan looked at Wen Ruyu with a smile and nodded, "yes, I did it. I didn't expect to meet you so soon. It's really fate. "

As Wang Fan said, he grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand, and a strong sense of war appeared in his eyes.

"I've heard that elder martial brother Wen Ruyu is a man of the year in the holy courtyard of Wangdu. Today, Wang Fan wants to learn something. Don't let me down, elder martial brother Wen. "

Wen Ruyu grinned, "you won't be disappointed. You can't get what doesn't belong to you! I was thinking of taking it back from you, but since I met you here, I don't have to be so troublesome. "

He said, shaking his right hand and grasping a soft sword, his breath suddenly began to soar.

The breath of Wang Jing's nine peaks instantly diffused the whole platform and filled with endless prestige.

Wang Fan felt Wen Ruyu's momentum, but he didn't care. He shrugged, "if you really have the ability, why don't you take it? I'm afraid you don't have that ability! "

"Hum!" Wen Ruyu couldn't help humming, but she didn't say any more nonsense. Her figure flashed and rushed to Wang Fan.

His whole person is like a wind, in the battlefield are pulled out of the shadow of the road, speed to the extreme.

In his terrible speed, for a moment, the whole platform was full of wind, a scene of the end.

Wen Ruyu is as fast as a ghost. In a moment, he has rushed to Wang Fan. With a shake of his right hand, the soft sword in his hand has pierced the air and set off a sharp sonic boom. He cuts away at Wang Fan.

Tricky and ruthless!

Wang Fan sees this, the facial expression is slightly dignified, his right foot suddenly on the ground a step, roar, the whole person is toward the side dodge away.

At the same time, his aura burst wildly, holding the shadow knife in his right hand and waving it to the left.

When!

The sound of a golden dagger sounds, and the swords collide in an instant.

The fury of Qi, like waves, swept around, raising a sound of bang bang.

In this collision, the two also stepped back a few steps, and then they stabilized themselves and looked at each other.

"It's worthy of being a freshman who can defeat Lian Kui. He's really good at it. However, this strength, want to beat me Wen Ruyu, still far from

"Don't you have mastered a kind of King level skill of Dao? I think you'd better show it as soon as possible, otherwise I'm afraid you won't have a chance."

Wen Ruyu looked at Wang Fan's eyes, emerging a touch of sarcasm, indifferent said.

However, although he said so, his heart was extremely dignified.

You know, he is as warm as jade, but he is good at speed. Wang Fan was able to avoid his sword before, and even block his soft sword with shadow knife when he was avoiding. That's enough to attract his attention.

Wang Fan listened to Wen Ruyu's words, but he said with a smile, "why, elder martial brother Wen, are you guilty? Are you afraid that I will use that kind of sword skill?"

"You don't have to worry. I won't easily use my king level martial arts unless I meet a real opponent."

Wang fan can see Wen Ruyu's little trick clearly.

This guy obviously pretends to look down on himself, in order to attack his own psychology, so that he has a flaw.

It's just that Wen Ruyu's little trick may be useful if he deals with others, but it's only a joke when he deals with Wang Fan.

He Wang Fan came all the way to practice and experienced countless lives and deaths. How could he be hit so easily?



"Violent fist!" At the moment when his fist went out, a low roar came from Wang Fan's mouth.

The fierce boxing style suddenly emerged, set off a buzzing sound, and instantly hit the sword wave hard.

Boom boom!

The deafening roar of the sound of continuous spread, the whole battle platform, the moment is already completely inundated by the rampant Qi.

### **Chapter 2013**

The roaring sound is constantly resounding on the platform. All the students can only see the crazy energy chain, but they can't see Wang Fan and Wen Ruyu at all.

"What a terror

"It's worthy of being a strong person at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing. They are also King level martial arts. When they use them, their power is different."

"Isn't it possible to decide the outcome?"

All the students couldn't help but talk and stare at the platform without blinking.

Although Wang Fan's strength is only five levels of Wang Jing, his breath is also five levels of Wang Jing, but none of the students believe it.

They all believe that Wang fan is also a strong man at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, otherwise it is impossible to kill Lian Kui, let alone fight Wen Ruyu to this point.

Although she also witnessed the battle between Wang Fan and Lian Kui, she still didn't expect that Wang Fan could fight with Wen Ruyu to this point.

"That Wang Fan, should be dead?" Yongronglan can't help muttering to herself, but she doesn't believe it.

Miaoshi also became nervous and even stopped breathing.

Although she knew that Wang Fan could not have something to do, she could not help worrying.

Come on!

At the time when people were in different shapes and colors, most of the energy that was rampant around the platform had dissipated.



At a certain moment, a figure suddenly from the center of the energy vortex, in an instant, it has flashed to the edge of the platform.

All the people under the stage were stunned. They couldn't help looking around. Then they found that the one who flashed to the edge of the platform was Wen Ruyu.

However, at this time of Wen Ruyu, it is no longer the original elegant demeanor.

The clothes were torn, and even there was blood oozing in many places.

His hair was also in a mess. On his handsome face, there was a ferocious wound.

At the moment, Wen Ruyu's face was very gloomy. His eyes were fixed on the center of the vortex and clenched his teeth.

Although the previous terrible storm did not kill him, it caused him some injuries.

Although the injury is not serious, but he can't stand, he was so embarrassed.

"Wang Fan!" Wen Ruyu gritted her teeth and growled.

The energy storm in the center of the platform soon dissipated, and Wang Fan in it clearly appeared in the eyes of the public.

However, at the moment of seeing Wang Fan, all the students couldn't help but gasp.

Because at this time, Wang Fan was just like a person who had nothing to do. He was not only clean and tidy, but also could not see the color of embarrassment.

"Well, how is that possible?"

"Is elder martial brother Wen Ruyu not the rival of elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

"My God, my eyes are not spent, are they?"

The short silence, the students can't help shaking the whisper, can't believe their eyes.

Clean clothes, as if not affected by the slightest Wang Fan, and that embarrassed Wen Ruyu, simply formed a sharp contrast, unbelievable.

The corner of Wen Ruyu's mouth couldn't help pulling out, and there was a thick shock in her eyes.

"No, it's impossible, it's impossible!" He kept shaking his head and couldn't believe it.

Wang Fanxiao looked at Wen Ruyu, the expression is still so calm, "nothing is impossible, Wen Ruyu, you really let me down."

"If you have any other means, just do it. If you only use such means, then your top ten pride is not worthy of the name. "

"In my eyes, even the original Lian Kui is inferior to you!"

Wang Fan's voice, just like a loud slap, severely drew on Wen Ruyu's face, making his face more ugly.

At this time, Wang Fan, although he was very relaxed, did not seem to be affected by the previous energy storm. But in fact, he is also very uncomfortable.

In the previous energy storm, he was also slightly injured.

However, because he protected his whole body with golden energy for the first time, he didn't look as embarrassed as Wen Ruyu.

Of course, Wang Fan's slight injury is much better than that of Wen Ruyu. He is far less seriously injured than Wen Ruyu.

Wen Ruyu did not speak, just staring at Wang Fan, face began to struggle.

At a certain moment, he clenched his teeth suddenly. His right soft sword suddenly folded up and directly grabbed a big black knife.

The Black Dagger in his hand is larger than the shadow dagger in Wang Fan's hand. It emits all kinds of black flames, just like a demon.

At the moment when the black broadsword was caught, both the students and some tutors felt a little uneasy.

They actually felt a touch of danger from the black sword."Half a weapon?" At a certain moment, I don't know who it is. I can't help but be surprised. In an instant, there was a great disturbance.

Although the semi Zun weapons are inferior to the real Zun weapons, they are superior to the king weapons. There are too many superior weapons. Neither side is of the same level.

"You forced me, you forced me!" Wen Ruyu looked at Wang Fan and roared crazily, "today is your death time!"

He roared crazily. He waved the black sword in his hand, rolled up countless black flames, raised the sound of rolling wind and thunder, and chopped down to Wang Fan.

At this moment, the aura in the air, as if by the traction, crazy towards the black sword influx, converted into a black flame.

Soon, the whole battlefield was completely shrouded in black flames.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face is also slightly a coagulation, without hesitation, is crazy to show the seven kill Liuyun knife.

Seven kill Liuyun knife three kill together, set off a terrible incomparable power, mercilessly blow up on the black sword.

However, the power of "three kill" only resisted for a moment, and then it was eroded by the black flame and completely collapsed.

At the moment of the collapse of the seven kill Liuyun sword, Wang Fan couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood and flew out directly.

Looking at Wang fan flying backwards, a burst of sobs came from under the stage.

Is Wang Fan going to lose?

"Ha ha ha." Yongronglan looked at this scene, and could not help laughing.

She is very arrogant, very presumptuous, very unscrupulous.

On the contrary, Shuimiao's face turned white, and a strong worry emerged in her heart.

As for the cloud spirit, the delicate body can't help trembling, and the hot tears flow down her eyes.

"Die, die!" When Wen Ruyu saw Wang fan flying backwards, she couldn't help roaring wildly.

Black Dagger with black flame, set off a very violent power, continue to sweep towards Wang Fan.

At this moment, everyone's eyes, are suddenly open up, breathing completely prohibited.

Is the battle coming to an end ·

Wang Fan, a cruel man who has been admitted to hospital for a short time, is going to die ·

is the battle coming to an end

## **Chapter 2014**

At this moment, the scene became extremely quiet.

Almost everyone's eyes are fixed on the battle platform where Wang fan is, as if to witness the death of this heavenly pride.

On the platform, Wang Fan, who was pale, narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the surging black flames. The color of madness also appeared in his eyes.

With a bite of his teeth, without any hesitation, he took out the killing short gun, and then suddenly urged him to wave directly at the rolling black flame.

With the waving of the killing short gun, the terrible killing power swept away madly at this moment, countless gun patterns suddenly emerged, set off the roaring wind, and rolled hard towards the black sword shrouded in the black flame.

Boom, boom.

The two energies collided in mid air, and in an instant, they made several terrible sounds.

The fury surged in, and it directly spread in all directions.

Boom, boom.

There were several deep blasts. Under the fury, the border around the battle platform was also shaking wildly. It seemed that it could be torn at any time.

When the students looked at the scene, their faces changed in a flash.

They didn't hesitate at all. In a moment, they ran away from the distance crazily.

This scene is really terrible. Once the border is defeated, they are bound to be affected.

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan still had this kind of card, and even had the card to fight against the semi Zun weapon.

Click, click.

At a certain moment, accompanied by a slight sound, the border around the battle platform was finally unable to withstand the terrible impact and collapsed.

At the moment of the collapse of the border, the violent killing had already swept out of the battle platform. Countless students were affected and fell to the ground and began to scream.

Fortunately, most of the terrifying energy was offset by the border, otherwise, I'm afraid more students would be seriously injured or even killed.

Those students who survived the disaster, with a tremendous sense of horror in their eyes, looked towards the platform.

I can see that the whole battlefield has been completely destroyed, completely collapsed, and become a pile of waste rocks.

On the gravel, there was even more smoke. I couldn't see the inside clearly.

"It's a terrible killing power. Even if it's the first day of arrogant Murong Zhao, under this killing power, it's estimated that they can't compete."

"I don't know what happened to elder martial brother Wen and elder martial brother Wang Fan, who won and who lost."

"Elder martial brother Wang fan is really terrible. I didn't expect that he still has such a card."

After taking a deep breath, the students began to talk in a low voice, but their eyes were still palpitating.

Not to mention those students, even those present tutors, at this moment, their faces can't help but become dignified.

Because the energy storm of that level just now, even if they encounter it, they will suffer a lot.

They knew that if there was no accident, Wang Fan and Wen Ruyu would be able to decide the outcome after the blow.

But they dare not guess who will win or lose.

Under the gaze of the public, the smoke and dust slowly dissipated, revealing the scene inside.

I saw Wang Fan standing on a pile of waste rocks, ragged, pale, extremely embarrassed.

If you look carefully, you can still see, his legs are unable to help shaking, it seems that some of them are unstable.

Opposite Wang Fan, there was no one, let alone human beings. Even the broken clothes and blood could not be seen.

Due to the collapse of the border, the mental power of the students crazily shrouded in the ruins.

In the end, they were shocked to find that they could not feel the breath of Wen Ruyu at all.

As if Wen Ruyu had never existed here.

"Well, elder martial brother Wen, is it gone?"

"The ashes fly away? I didn't even leave any flesh and blood. Is that terrible? "

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes fell on Wang Fan, who was standing on the gravel, with a complex look and mixed feelings.

The scene, once again became extremely quiet, quiet without a trace of sound.

The middle-aged man who presided over the competition also looked at Wang Fan on the platform with a shocked face.

At the same time, his spiritual power is also frantically sweeping, looking for Wen Ruyu, looking for Wen Ruyu's breath.

It's just that he was quickly disappointed.

Let alone Wen Ruyu, he didn't even find a piece of flesh and blood.

After a long silence, the middle-aged man gave Wang Fan a complicated look and waved, "Wang Fan and Wen Ruyu, Wang Fansheng!"

With the fall of his voice, the scene was quiet for a short time, followed by a thunderous sound.

"Wang Fan!" "Wang Fan!"

Most of the students could not help but began to applaud and applaud excitedly. The screams continued to reverberate throughout the martial arts arena.

Honor belongs to the winner. As for the loser, no matter how beautiful and noble you are before, it is worthless after the failure. No one will remember you.

At this moment, not to mention the other nine heavenly arrogance, even those tutors, who look at Wang Fan's eyes, are afraid.

Wen Ruyu, one of the top ten conceits of heaven, was killed in the battle with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's strength is enough to make them seriously injured or even scared.

Wang Fan heard the announcement of the middle-aged man, but also can't help a lot of relief, and then can't help, soft fell down.

Kill short gun, the consumption of aura is too terrible, even if his strength has reached the fifth level of the Kingdom, he still can't bear the phagocytosis.

However, when he urged the killing short gun on the fifth floor of the Kingdom, its power was more terrifying than that on the fourth floor of the kingdom.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." Cloud spirit see Wang Fan soft fall, heart a panic, is going to help Wang Fan down.

Just at this time, a deep and repressive voice of anger spread one step ahead of time, "competition competition, even under such a heavy hand, you are really damned!"

With this sound, yongronglan's body has been flashing, set off a frenzied killing power, and rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

Wen Ruyu's death made her a little unacceptable.

She's going to kill Wang Fan. She's going to kill Wang Fan!

Even if the tutor didn't do it and she was expelled from Wangdu holy courtyard, she would kill Wang Fan!

This sudden scene made the students at the scene feel stunned at first, and then their faces suddenly changed.

No one thought that after the middle-aged man announced Wang Fan's victory, yongronglan would suddenly come out.

They feel the strong killing power of yongronglan. They can't help but jump wildly. At the same time, they can't help but sweat for Wang Fan.

"Yongronglan, you want to die!" Water wonderful see yongronglan hand, heart is also big urgent, can't help but drink a, is followed rushed out.

Her heart is also set off endless anger and killing, she secretly annoyed, annoyed that he did not guard against yongronglan.

At the moment, although she has already rushed out with her, it is still difficult for her to save Wang Fan because of Yongrong Lan's advance.

## **Chapter 2015**

Wang Fan looked at that regardless of everything crazy to kill his own yongronglan, his face also became ugly in an instant.

He did not expect that this woman should be so shameless, even in this case, to his hand.

Looking at yongronglan, who is getting closer and closer to himself, and feeling the strong killing power on yongronglan, Wang Fan almost did not hesitate. In an instant, he grabbed the token given to him by the vice president and smashed it out.

"You cunt, I have the Vice Dean's token. How dare you kill me?" At the moment when the token was thrown out, Wang Fan's cold voice came out.

His expression is very crazy, the pale face, but also due to distortion, and become extremely ferocious.

"Vice President? Bullshit! What kind of thing are you, and you are qualified to have the vice president's token? "

Yongrong orchid listen to Wang Fan's words, but a smile of disdain.

She didn't even look at it. With a slap, she slapped the token.

At this time, she can't manage so much. She just wants to kill Wang Fan.

As for the token, whether it was true or false, she would not pay attention to it, let alone look at it more.

After all, if it's the token of vice president, if she sees it, she can't do it to Wang Fan any more.

With a slap, yongronglan slapped on the token of the vice president.

Under her shot, the token of the vice president was completely smashed and fragmented in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face couldn't help changing slightly, and cried out, "you are so brave, bitch, even the vice president dare not pay attention to it."

"You don't want to pressure me with the vice president, don't say that your token is fake, even if it is true, today, I yongronglan will kill you."

But yongronglan didn't pay attention to Wang Fan's angry cry at all. In the ferocious laughter, the whole person had rushed to Wang Fan.

"Go to hell!" She raised her right palm slowly, and in an instant, she gathered endless pressure and patted Wang Fan's spirit.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed in an instant.

He can't help struggling to retreat, but at this time he is too weak to escape.

The students looked at this scene, but also can not help but once again open their mouths, completely stunned.



Wang Fan, are you really going to die.

Today's competition is full of twists and turns.

It never occurred to anyone that the competition among the students involved the tutors.

However, in yongronglan's slap, the moment when Wang Fan was about to be photographed, in the void behind Wang Fan, a cold hum suddenly came.

It's just a cold hum, but it's just like a thunder, which blows in yongronglan's mind.

Yongronglan only felt as if there was an invisible force. In an instant, it flashed into her mind. Her figure could not help but tremble violently. Opening her mouth was a mouthful of blood.

Her attack dissipated and collapsed in an instant, and her figure could not help madly retreating. In her eyes, there was an unprecedented shock.

"Yongronglan, you are so brave. I didn't expect that you didn't even pay attention to me, the vice president. "

A plain voice came out of the void, and then the void twisted. The vice president in white appeared in the public's sight.

"Vice president, vice president ·"

looking at the sudden appearance of the vice president, let alone Yong Ronglan, even the students on the scene, their faces could not help but change in an instant.

It never occurred to anyone that such a big man as vice president would be involved.

You know, in the eyes of the students, the vice president is extremely mysterious and terrifying.

She doesn't show up at all.

His last appearance was in the life and death battle between Wang Fan and Lian Kui.

Combined with vice president's last appearance and this time, the students immediately guessed that there must be a relationship between vice president and Wang Fan.

Otherwise, the vice president who easily does not interfere in any affairs of the students will not be able to appear twice for Wang Fan.

"Vice president, vice president ··" yongronglan looked at the sudden appearance of the vice president,

his face also can't help but change in an instant.

She also did not think that this kind of thing would involve the vice president.

Yongrong orchid only feel, as if there is a basin of cold water from the top of the head to the sole of the feet, the whole person is awake in an instant.

Her heart emerged a strong reluctance, as well as a strong fear.

If she had known that Wang Fan had a relationship with the vice president, even if she had given her a hundred courage, she would not dare to move Wang Fan.

"Don't call me an adult. I dare not be an adult." The vice president looked at yongronglan indifferently, and the words flashed towards yongronglan.

Yongronglan looked at this scene, the pupil can't help but suddenly shrink, the body shape immediately is the beginning of a crazy retreat, "vice president adult calm down, yongronglan know wrong." She was really scared.

She originally thought that even if she killed Wang Fan, the vice president would punish her at most and expel her from the wangdushengyuan. But she never thought that the vice president would kill her.

Although the vice president didn't say it, the killing power on him already showed everything.

"Wrong? Hum, yongronglan, as a tutor, you ignore the rules of the college and kill the winning students. This is a big crime. According to the rules of the college, you should be punished! "

Vice president of yongronglan's request for mercy, but it is simply ignored, a hat down, in an instant is already rushed in front of him, powder fist swing out.

The vice president's fist is extremely terrible. Even a random fist is not inferior to the general King level martial arts.

"No, no!" Yongronglan's face changed greatly and roared wildly, but it didn't help.

With a roaring sound, the vice president's powder fist, in an instant, has already hit Yong Ronglan.

A stream of blood mist from yongronglan's body is frantically splashing out, her whole person has been directly hit to fly, people in the mid air, has completely no breath.

Yongronglan, a strong man in the middle of the world, fell like this.

At this moment, the whole audience became silent again.

Especially those tutors, the corners of their mouths can't help but start to sob violently. They swear to themselves that they must not violate the rules of the college.

"I don't want to see the next time about yongronglan. I hope the tutors will take warning."

After the vice president killed yongronglan, he glanced at the whole room indifferently, left a word, and then left here.

From the beginning to the end, she didn't say a word to Wang Fan, and didn't even look at Wang Fan, as if she really came for the sake of rules.

However, everyone knows that the vice president killed yongronglan for Wang Fan's sake. He just grasped justice and truth.

Wang Fan looked at the dead yongronglan, also can't help but greatly relieved.

If the vice president didn't show up before, he would have been really unlucky.

"Are you all right?" After the vice president left, Shuimiao finally came back and asked Wang Fan.

"It's OK." Wang Fan shook his head, "we'd better leave here, I want to heal."

"Well." Shuimiao nodded, and then left with Wang Fan and Yunling.

## **Chapter 2016**

The next competition, Wang Fan did not participate, but has been in recuperation.

In the battle with Wen Ruyu, he consumed a lot and needed some time to recover.

However, although Wang Fan did not participate in the next competition, only promoted to the top 12, but no one thought that this was Wang Fan's real achievement.

All the students know that if Wang Fan let go of the first battle, even Gu Zhanyi, who ranks first in the top ten Tianjiao, may not be Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang Fan's strength has been recognized by all the students.

Even if he just stopped in the top 12, but he was not in the top 10, his reputation in the holy court of Wangdu was no less than the top 10.

In cave 35, Wang Fan naturally has no mind to pay attention to things outside. He is absorbing aura crazily and recovering crazily.

This recuperation is a week.

A week later, Wang Fan's strength finally recovered to the peak, and even improved slightly.

Of course, without the best spirit stone, he can't break through to the sixth level of the king's realm just by relying on the spirit cultivation in the cave.

"The top ten pride of heaven can't be underestimated. If I don't have a killing rifle, I'm afraid I will be defeated by Wen Ruyu. "

Wang Fan slowly opened and closed his eyes for a week, and could not help muttering to himself.

The battle with Wen Ruyu once again sounded the alarm for him and made him realize that no one can underestimate him.

"Previously, elder martial sister Chuhong said that the news that hanqingyi was in yunxizong of the huri Empire should be true."

"However, even if Han Qingyi is really safe now and has a good life in yunxizong, I'll go and have a look. Otherwise, I can't be at ease. "

Wang Fan said that he had already made a decision.

In the near future, he will go to the huri Empire, yunxizong and hanqingyi.

Only when he really saw hanqingyi and the safety of hanqingyi, could he really feel at ease.

After all, when he first came to Yuanmen, hanqingyi had been with him for several years, and they had a deep relationship.

In recent years, there has been no news from Han Qingyi. Although Wang Fan has never shown it, he is very concerned about it.

After Wang fan made the decision, he slowly stood up and left the No. 35 cave.

He is not a procrastinator. It's ok if he doesn't make a decision. Since he has made a decision, he will take action immediately and never procrastinate.

He planned to say goodbye to Miaoshi and Yunling first, and then he left Wangdu holy courtyard and went to huri empire.

After Wang Fan left the cave, he ran to master Miao's residence.

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

"Elder martial brother Wang fan is my example. One day, if I have the cultivation of elder martial brother Wang Fan, I will be satisfied."

Along the way, those students met Wang Fan with a respectful salute, and the blazing and adoring color appeared in their eyes.

Now Wang Fan, in the holy courtyard of Wangdu, is an absolute pride and a man of the hour.

Although he has not become one of the top ten, in the eyes of the students, he is no less than the top ten.

Even yibinglan, who is at the end of the top ten, is far inferior to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded slightly to the students, but his speed kept on running towards Miaozi's residence.

Soon, he came to master Miao's residence.

"What, you're leaving the palace?" After hearing that Wang Fan was going to leave, master Miao immediately stood up in shock.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan would leave the palace.

You know, after admission, the general students can't leave without the permission of the college within two years, otherwise they will be expelled.

"Yes, I have something important to do. I have to leave Wangdu holy college. Isn't it allowed by the college?" Wang Fan looked at the change of Miao Shi's look and couldn't help asking.

"Yes, in the first two years of admission, freshmen can't leave without the permission of the vice president of the college. Otherwise, they will be expelled from the college. " Wonderful teacher said truthfully.

"So." Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "then I'll go to the vice president once."

When Shuimiao saw that Wang Fan's mind was determined, he sighed and said nothing more.

Cloud spirit is looking at Wang Fan, want to say and stop, but in the end or nothing said.

Her mood is a little lost, because she can guess what Wang fan is going to do.

After Wang Fan said goodbye to the wonderful teacher, he went to the vice president's residence.

After hearing that Wang Fan was going to leave the palace, the vice president didn't say much, so he agreed directly.

In this way, Wang Fan soon left the palace.

But Wang Fan didn't know that he had just left Wangdu Shengyuan when Yang Wu got the news.

"Left the college? Originally I thought there was no hope to kill you. Now it seems that even God is helping me." Yang Wu's ferocious murmured, and a strong killing opportunity emerged in his eyes.

Lian Kui, Yang Wu's only disciple, is regarded as his own.

At the moment when Wang Fan killed Lian Kui, he regarded Wang Fan as the one who must be killed.

But at the beginning, after the Vice President intervened on the stage of life and death, he did not dare to do it again because of the vice president's dignity.

Originally, after seeing the contest between Wang Fan and Wen Ruyu, Yang Wu thought he had no chance to kill Wang Fan.

After all, the college has a rule that you can't go out without permission within two years of admission. In two years, Wang Fan grew up to the point where Yang Wu couldn't do anything.

But Yang Wu never thought that Wang Fan would leave the palace at this time.

In this way, he has an opportunity.

"There is a way in heaven. If you don't go, there is no way in hell. Wang Fan, if you kill my beloved disciple, how can Yang Wu treat himself if I don't kill you? "

Yang Wu's face was ferocious. He bit his teeth and muttered. He left his residence directly.

Wang Fan didn't know that Yang Wu had learned that he had left the holy courtyard, so he chased him out in person.

By this time, he had entered the chaos mountains again.

At the moment of entering the chaotic mountain range, the cold wind also appeared in Wang Fan's eyes.

"I hope that ruthless Xiu of the ninth floor of Wang Jing will appear. Last time, he mobilized almost all the ruthless people in the chaotic mountains to pursue and encircle me. "

"This time, if I meet you, I'll take revenge!"

Wang Fan murmured to himself, saying that he specially carried the signboard shadow knife behind him.

He, Wang Fan, has always been the one who will repay.

Last time, Wang Jingjiu treated him like Wen Ruyu. With his character, if he didn't get back to the court, he would not be Wang Fan.

In this way, Wang Fan carrying shadow knife, swaggering in the chaos of the mountains, did not deliberately speed up.

It was as if he was deliberately provoking the fierce repair of the chaotic mountains. He was very ostentatious and arrogant.

Wang Fan's behavior, naturally, can not hide the cruel repair of those chaotic mountains, just less than an hour, accompanied by a strange smile, seven people appeared in front of Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 2017**

"Tut Tut, boy, you are very arrogant. In our chaotic mountains, you dare to swagger like this. If no one walks, you may regard this place as your back garden."

"Hey, we all have portraits of those abnormal little guys in Wangdu holy courtyard. You don't seem to be among them. How dare you be so arrogant if you are not among them? "

"It seems that the students of Wangdu holy college are becoming more and more arrogant and inflated. We have to teach them a lesson."

After seven people stopped Wang Fan, they looked at Wang Fan carefully, and then said with a smile.

These seven people, the appearance is extremely ugly, the face is pitted, very seeping.

Their strength is also on the eighth floor of the Kingdom, and their breath is very powerful.

Especially the ugly man who didn't speak in the middle, his strength is infinitely close to the ninth floor of Wang Jing.

It only takes a small step.

Wang Fan listened to the strange voice of the seven people, and his face did not change at all. He shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly,

"I'm really sorry. I'm used to being arrogant all the time, so I didn't correct it for a while. I hope you don't forgive me."

However, although Wang Fan said so, his expression was extremely calm, and there was no fear at all. Obviously, he didn't pay attention to the seven people at all.

"What did you say, boy?"

"Used to arrogance?"

"Granny, it seems that the students of Wangdu holy college are paying less and less attention to our chaotic mountain people."

Seven people listen to Wang Fan's words, almost even the nose is about to gas crooked.

They are seven kings and eight floors. Even if they are the top ten Conceits in the legend of Wangdu holy courtyard, you should be a little afraid when you see them?

But Wang Fan was so calm that he didn't pay attention to them. It's really hateful.

"You're right. I didn't pay attention to you. I don't think we should continue to talk nonsense. Give me all the space rings on your body. "

Wang Fan successfully aroused the anger of these seven people, so he didn't talk nonsense and said directly.

"What, what do you say, you want us to give up the space ring, you want to rob us?"

"His grandmother, I'm so angry that I robbed our lines. I've seen the arrogant, and I haven't seen you so arrogant. "

"Damn, I had planned to spare your life if you voluntarily hand over the space ring, but now it seems that it is no longer necessary."

Seven people are angry spitting blood, indignation.

They have always robbed the students of the Wangdu holy college. When did the students of the Wangdu holy college dare to rob them.

"Yes, I'm going to rob you." Wang Fan nodded faintly, then sighed,

"well, I was going to spare your life if you take the initiative to hand over the space ring. But now it's not necessary. "

Wang Fan said, no longer lazy with the seven ugly eight strange nonsense, body shape a flash, it is toward them burst rushed in the past.

His body shape is like electricity, in the air set off a whine of wind, but in an instant, it is already rushed to the seven people in front.



The body's aura burst wildly, the golden energy shrouded the whole body, the right fist clenched in an instant, and blasted out towards one of them.

Under Wang Fan's fist, the fury tore open at this moment, rolled up the fierce killing power and bombarded the man.

That person stupidly looks at this scene, for a moment, unexpectedly has not been able to come back to God.

No way, first, Wang Fan's hand is too abrupt, he did not expect. Second, Wang fan is so fast that he has no time to respond.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan's right fist has set off a terrible wave and hit the man hard.

With a bang, the man was suddenly splashed with countless blood mist, and the whole person was shot out.

Blood crazy splash, click of Google break sound crazy resounding, others in the air, is already completely no breath.

"Boy, you want to die!"

"Mean thing, dare to sneak attack?"

"Wow, I'm going to chop you alive!"

Looking at the tragic death of his companion, the other six finally came back to their senses. While they retreated madly, their eyes showed ferocity and roared madly.

Wang Fan was too lazy to talk with these six guys. At the moment of killing the man, his body had already jumped forward again and rushed at the relatively slow man.

In the moment of approaching his body, Wang Fan's right leg has been swept like a steel whip.

The man's face suddenly changed when he looked at the scene.

He knew that there was no way to retreat, and a ferocious look appeared in his eyes. He madly urged the aura in his body. He clenched his right fist and pounded at Wang Fan's leg, "die for me!" Roar of madness out, his eyes, only endless madness.

Bang!

The fists and legs collided, making a terrible noise.

The man's expression slightly stagnated, and then he was shocked to realize that a violent force beyond imagination, like a raging wild beast, rushed into his body.

In a clattering sound, his whole right arm, in an instant, just like firecrackers, began to crack madly from bottom to top.

Moreover, this is far from the end. After his right arm was completely turned into flesh and blood, the violent force was still involved in his body in an instant, destroying all his limbs in an instant.

"Ah A scream spread, his whole person crazy inverted fly out, like a dead dog fell to the ground.

I'm not dead, but I've become a loser.

The other five people looked at the scene, all of them were dumbfounded.

In a short time, Wang Fan almost killed both of them. The fighting capacity is no less than the abnormal one of the top ten Tianjiao.

If the first person's death is due to Wang Fan's sneak attack and the other party is not prepared, the second person's death has proved Wang Fan's strength.

"Weak, too weak. I really don't understand why you dare to rob others with such strength. "

Wang Fan sighed in disappointment, then his eyes suddenly coagulated, his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, and continued to rush towards the other five people.

"Damn it

"Give full play to your martial arts

The five people looked at this scene, and their faces became crazy. They gritted their teeth and directly grabbed out their weapons and showed their king level martial arts regardless of everything.

With the exertion of King level martial arts, the terrible pressure has spread the whole space in an instant.

Five air waves formed in the mid air, absorbed the aura of heaven and earth in the surrounding world crazily, and exuded the power of terror.

The five powerful waves, scattered the clouds, hanging in the air, blocking the sky.

"Did you show your king level skills so soon? If your strength is higher, maybe the king level martial arts can still threaten me. Unfortunately, your strength is too low. "

Wang Fan felt the power, but he disdained to smile. He suddenly grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand, and then split it out with a knife.

### **Chapter 2018**

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, first kill, second kill, third kill!" Wang Fan low roar crazy spread out, three terrible knife wave, is already agitated out.

The three knife waves are just like three meteors. They roll up the fierce Qi force, and instantly they have been severely hit on the five air waves that block the sky and the sun.

In a burst of roaring sound, just for a moment, the five air waves blocking the sky are completely scattered and annihilated.

At the moment of the collapse and annihilation of the five waves, the three waves were already divided into countless waves and rolled towards the five ugly men.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Countless waves of swords bombarded the five people. They were not surprised. They were blown away.

The red blood dyed the ground red. When they fell to the ground, they were completely torn into pieces, leaving only a pool of flesh and blood.

"This, this..." the ugly man, who was lucky enough not to die, looked at the scene with complete stupidity.

The corner of his mouth could not help but twitch violently, and his eyes were shocked.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

He never thought that the young man who seemed harmless to human beings and animals would be so terrible.

Originally, he thought that this time they met a soft persimmon, but who would have thought that it was a hard iron plate that could not be harder.

Wang Fan casually put away the six people's space ring that was not destroyed, then turned to look at the ugly middle-aged man who didn't die, "do you know why I didn't kill you?"

That ugly middle-aged listen to this words, eyelid can't help a jump, he really want to say, isn't your that blow, not enough to kill me?

However, at the moment he did not dare to say that, but trembled and asked, "why?"

Wang Fan laughs, "half a year ago, there was a man in the chaos mountain range on the ninth floor of Wang Jing who was ruthlessly repairing. He mobilized all the ruthless people in the chaos mountain range to pursue one person. Do you know that?"

While Wang Fan was talking, a faint cold light appeared in his eyes. It seemed that as long as this guy said he didn't know, he would immediately kill him.

That guy looks at Wang Fan this facial expression, how dare say don't know, quickly nod, "know, know."

"Just know." Wang Fan nodded his head with satisfaction, "who is the ruthless man who mobilized the chaotic mountains? Where is he now?"

"You, you want to..." the ugly middle-aged man's face changed immediately after hearing this question, and he couldn't say a complete word for a long time.

"Well?" Wang Fan looked at each other's expression, his eyes couldn't help narrowing slightly.

Ugly middle-aged looking at Wang Fan's expression, his heart can't help a fierce jump, biting his teeth and saying, "he, he is Mo Feng, who lives in a cave fifty miles away."

Then the ugly man pointed to one of the directions.

When he said this, he was praying in his heart. Mo Feng should never know about it. Otherwise, even if Wang Fan didn't kill him, Mo Feng would not let him go.

Mo Feng's strength, in this chaotic mountain range, has been standing at the peak, extremely terrible.

His majesty can not be disobeyed or violated.

"Mo Feng?" Wang Fan murmured, "very good, you take me now."

Said, he a mention that ugliness middle-aged, flash body is toward Mo Feng's residence to rush past wildly.

At the beginning, Mo Feng mobilized almost all the ruthless people in the chaotic mountains to set up a net to pursue and kill him.

Wang Fan has always kept this in mind.

If there is no strength, perhaps, he will still choose forbearance, but now he has strength, he can not continue to forbear.

For others, it may not be too late for a gentleman to take revenge. But Wang Fan didn't want to wait for

a moment, unless he really didn't have the strength to revenge.

"No, my Lord. I'll take you. Lord Mo Feng will kill me. " Ugly middle-aged man Wang Fan unexpectedly want to take him to Mo Feng adult residence, that face immediately green.

God, isn't that pushing him into the fire?

"If you are afraid that he will kill you, aren't you afraid that I will? Don't talk nonsense any more. I'll let you know that there are many more painful and terrible things in the world than death. "

Wang Fan said, no longer bother to pay attention to this guy, body shape into a rainbow, toward the distance gallop away.

In Wang Fan's eyes, there is not much distance in the journey of more than 50 Li.

In less than a moment, they came to the position of ugly middle age.

However, when Wang fan stopped, he could not help frowning.

In front of him, there was only a bare mountain peak, and there was no trace of the cave at all.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold. He threw the ugly middle-aged man on the ground and said in a cold voice, "why didn't I see the cave? Are you cheating me?"

"I dare not." Hearing Wang Fan's words, ugly middle-aged man couldn't care about the pain of falling and said with a sad face, "It's really where Master Mo Feng's cave is. It's just that there's a big illusory array outside, which ordinary people can't detect at all."

With that, he added, "Mr. Mo Feng is from the border area. He has many means and many cards. This illusory array is one of them."

"Border?" Wang Fan couldn't help but squint his eyes. Then he ignored the ugly middle-aged man and felt it carefully.

However, he felt it for a long time, but he didn't feel any trace of array here.

In desperation, Wang Fan could only thrust out his right fist and roared toward the mountain in front of him.

Since the mountain is transformed by the mirage array, in his opinion, this blow can never destroy the mountain.

At that time, he can look for clues of the phantom war according to those subtle fluctuations.

Wang fan blows his fist out and goes straight to the towering mountain peak. Just when his fist is about to blow on the mountain peak. An invisible wave suddenly appeared in front of the mountain.

The boxing style hit on the ripple, and the ripple began to vibrate rapidly. With the tremor, Wang Fanna's boxing style was also consumed.

A moment later, the boxing style was completely offset, the ripple dissipated, and everything returned to calm again.

"It's interesting." Wang Fan's eyes appeared strange. At the moment when the ripples appeared, he was vaguely aware of the breath of the big array.

However, because the waves dissipated too fast, he did not find out at all, let alone break the battle.

Wang Fan murmured, then squeezed his right fist again.

This time, he intends to use more force.

However, at the moment when his right fist was about to blow out, accompanied by a twist of void, an invisible light door appeared, and a short old man stepped out.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, "xiaodai, are you going to tear down my cave?"

"I have nothing to do with you, and I didn't provoke you. Why do you want to disturb my Qingxiu?"

The old man's sharp voice came out like grinding his teeth. In his old eyes, cold waves had sprung up.

This old man was the ninth floor of Wang Jing who mobilized countless ruthless practitioners to pursue and suppress Wang Fan in the chaotic mountains.

## **Chapter 2019**

"No injustice, no hatred?" Wang Fan sneered, "old man, it seems that your memory is not good."

"Half a year ago, in the chaotic mountains, you mobilized countless ruthless practitioners to pursue and kill me. Did you forget so soon?"

"It's you?" The old man listened to Wang Fan's words, his face changed in an instant, "are you the boy who took away the respected weapons and teased all of us?"

In his heart, he set off waves, but also set off endless killing.

Half a year ago, Wang Fan played with Wen Ruyu in public, which has become a thorn in his heart.

However, he didn't think that Wang Fan, the guy, even dared to take the initiative to send him to the

door.

Does Wang Fan think that if he has a noble weapon, he will have the capital to fight against him?

Wang Fan looked at the old man's angry look and couldn't help laughing, "yes, it's the young man."

"When you chased me, I was very upset. So I came to take revenge on you."

Wang Fan said here, a little meal, continue to say, "look at your age, I'm afraid it is about to go to the earth, I don't mind doing a good thing, give you a ride."

Listen to Wang Fan's words, Mo Feng is furious!

It's just a young man who dares to be so rampant in front of him. He's just looking for death.

With a wave of his hand, a strong wind suddenly appeared, and in an instant, it had already struck into the ugly middle-aged man who brought Wang Fan here.

The ugly middle-aged man even didn't have time to scream, but he died.

Although Wang fan can stop Mo Feng from killing the ugly man, he doesn't.

That ugly man is not a good man anyway. If he dies, he will die. He won't save each other.

However, although Wang Fan didn't save each other, after Mo Feng killed him, he put away the ugly man's space ring.

He is in urgent need of cultivation resources. Naturally, the more, the better.

Mo Feng see Wang Fan's action, is more angry face iron green, the whole old face is twisted together.

"Good, very good. I'd like to see what you can do. You dare to come to me for revenge."

He said, with a grim smile, his breath burst in an instant, and then his body moved, setting off a fierce wind. He killed Wang fan like a ghost.

Although Mo Feng doesn't care about the ugly middle-aged space ring, Wang Fan still slaps him hard.

He is really angry!

"I have no skill, but it's enough to send you on the road." Wang Fan tone disdain, but the heart is very dignified up.

Mo Feng can become the peak of chaos mountain, is absolutely not to be underestimated, plus this

person from the border, he is not careless.

In the voice of disdain, Wang Fan's right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, and the whole person rushed to Mo Feng.

The aura in his body roared wildly and filled his whole body. The golden energy came out of his body wildly and was full of brilliance.

Mo Feng looks at the golden energy surging out of Wang Fan's body. His face can't help changing slightly, but he doesn't have any fear.

His body shape is like electricity, continue to crazy toward Wang Fan.

In the moment of approaching Wang Fan, his withered arm has suddenly come out, his right hand has become a claw, and he grabs Wang Fan hard.

Under his grasp, the air was neutral, even if the sound of the strong wind burst out.

In that harsh sound explosion, the whole space is a ripple, as if at any time may collapse in general.

Wang Fan felt the scene with a slight face, but he did not retreat.

At the moment when his opponent's paw was about to get close to him, his right hand suddenly became a palm and rolled up the endless storm. In an instant, it was hard to wrap his opponent's dry paw.

At that moment, the golden energy on Wang Fan's right palm was more and more bright and dazzling, and the high temperature contained in it was even more terrifying.

However, the high temperature has been completely restrained. Without contact, it is impossible to detect.

Bang!

The palms and claws collided, making a deep explosion.

The terrible wave of two people's hands and claws at the junction of crazy surge out, immediately rampant to all directions.

In this crazy rampage, the surrounding trees and rocks were smashed into pieces and turned into fly ash.

On the ground, huge gullies and cracks spread out like spiderwebs in all directions.

Under that collision, Mo Feng couldn't help humming, and his figure began to retreat.



After stopping his figure, his eyes that looked at Wang Fan became more and more gloomy.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's right palm had such a terrible high temperature. If he had no means and quick reaction, he would have suffered a lot.

Wang Fan's figure is also a few steps back, his face can't help a little change. He felt that his palm, as if it were on a smelly and hard stone, was painful.

If it wasn't for his strong body and golden energy to protect his body, I'm afraid it would be him who would suffer.

"It's really worthy of being the peak of the chaotic mountains. They are the ninth floor of the kingdom. But Mo Feng is far from being able to compete with Wen Ruyu."

Wang Fan murmured to himself, his heart more dignified, but the surface is not moving.

"Well, it's good. It's a little powerful. No wonder it's so arrogant. It's just the fifth floor of Wangjing. It's so hard for me to catch my claw without losing the upper hand. "

"If you are equal to me in your cultivation, I'm afraid I'm not your opponent, but it's a pity"

Mo Feng looks at Wang Fan coldly, and has rushed over crazily again.

This time, a two meter long silver Zen stick appeared in his hand. When the Zen stick was waved, the aura of Taoism began to condense madly, forming a chain of energy and rushing towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, without hesitation is to grasp the shadow knife, began the crazy confrontation.

However, his mouth is disdainful to say, "don't wait until cultivation is equal to you, now, I kill you, just like killing ants."

Wang Fan said, the huge wave raised by shadow knife has been chopped on the energy chain.

However, at the moment when the sword wave hit the energy match chain, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.

He belittled Mo Feng, or the Zen stick in his opponent's hand.

At the moment when the two energies collided, in the roaring sound, the energy chain generated by the Zen staff was like a roaring dragon, which defeated Wang Fan's sword wave in an instant.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly, and he began to retreat crazily. At the same time, his left hand suddenly became a palm and went out crazily.

"Empty palm!" A huge palm shadow in the instant shape, set off boundless power, crazy hit to the energy chain.

Boom boom!

It was a series of explosions again, the horse chain dissipated, and the empty palm also collapsed.

However, in spite of this, Wang Fan still can't help but retreat a few steps, a mouthful of blood rushed to roar uncontrollably, but it was swallowed by him.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

The strong in border areas should not be underestimated.

Previously, Mo Feng's random wave was no less powerful than his king level martial arts empty palm.

"Hey, boy, you are really good, but no matter how good you are, it should be over."

Mo Feng's old voice came out again. He didn't give Wang Fan any chance to breathe at all. The Zen stick had made a strange seal, set off a terrible pressure, and roared at Wang Fan again.

"A single blow!"

With four words coming out of his mouth, at this moment, the heaven and the earth are all changed. The whole sky, in an instant, became dark!

## **Chapter 2020**

A huge virtual shadow of the Zen staff emerged from the air, setting off a terrible pressure and bombarding Wang Fan. There is even a flash of light inside, just like thunder and lightning in the general hiss.

"Die, die!" Mo Feng's face was pale. In the eyes staring at Wang Fan, there was only a grim smile and a sense of killing.

In his opinion, Wang Fan would die under his own attack.

Let alone Wang Fan, even the perverted vice president of Wangdu Shengyuan had to be seriously injured.

"Empty palm!"

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!"

"Violent fist!"

Wang Fan looked at the virtual shadow of the Zen staff which covered the sky and the sun, felt the terrible pressure and killing power in it, and his face also changed in an instant.

With a roar, he drove the aura in his body crazily and displayed all the king level martial arts he controlled.

Violent roar in the mid air crazy spread out, all the terrible waves toward all around, dozens of miles around everything, completely flattened, completely destroyed.

It's just that the shadow of the Zen stick is too terrible. Even if Wang Fan shows three King level martial arts in succession, he still can't compete.

The two sides were just in a stalemate for a moment, and the three King level martial arts skills had been completely defeated.

The black Zen stick was castrated, and it continued to smash down to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the empty shadow of the Zen staff, whose face was very gloomy. He didn't care so much any more, he just grabbed out the killing shotgun crazily.

Originally, Wang Fan didn't intend to use the killing shotgun, because he had a kind of uneasy feeling, as if there was a hidden breath in the dark.

If he uses the killing shotgun, he will be in great danger once the man is against him.

However, at this time, Wang Fan has already ignored so much.

In this case, if he does not use the killing rifle, then he can only wait to die.

Wang Fan in grab out kill short gun of moment, already madly stir up the murderous gas in it.

Under the guidance of the murderous spirit, it was like a roaring angry dragon, mixed with gun patterns, and swept towards the empty shadow of the Zen staff.

Boom, boom.

The two collided in mid air, the shocking explosion noise came out crazily, and the more terrible air waves were raging around crazily.

The terrible gun pattern and killing power swept over the virtual shadow of Zen stick, and the virtual shadow of Zen stick finally began to collapse.

With the collapse of the virtual shadow of the Zen stick, a more terrible explosion will be raised.

"Well, how is that possible?" Mo Feng looked at this scene, the old face, finally emerged a shock.

You know, he's a real master of martial arts.

Wang fan is just a student of Wang Du Sheng Yuan, just a guy on the fifth floor of Wang Jing. How can he resist?

There was a strong reluctance and a strong disbelief in his heart. He could not believe this scene at all.

In mid air, the gun pattern and the virtual shadow of the Zen stick are still madly intertwined, and the explosion sound is still constantly spreading out.

I don't know how long after that, when the explosion stopped, the gun pattern and the virtual shadow of the Zen stick all broke up.

Wang Fan's face is very pale, even some palpitations in his eyes.

He didn't think that Mo Feng had such means.

Fortunately, he has a short killing gun, otherwise, I'm afraid he will really die in Mo Feng's hands today.

At this time, Wang Fan was extremely weak, almost to the extreme.

He grabs a handful of pills and swallows them into his mouth, then begins the crazy refining.

Like Wang Fan, Mo Feng also fell into absolute weakness.

His old face was very pale, even the corners of his mouth were bleeding.

He never thought that one day, a guy on the fifth floor of Wangjing would be able to force him to this step.

Mo Feng also no nonsense, quickly grab out a pill swallow entrance, began refining recovery.

Now, he and Wang fan are competing for recovery speed. Whoever recovers quickly will be able to kill each other.

The two began to race against the clock.

Just, they just recovered less than a few breath, a burst of sad laughter came suddenly.

"Ha ha, it seems that even God is helping me. I not only saw a world war, but also got a big bargain."

With the sound, a figure suddenly appeared from not far away and stepped towards this side.

This person is Yang Wu, the tutor of Lian Kui, who chased Wang Fan to leave the palace.

"Yang Wu?" Mo Feng see Yang Wu, pupil can't help a shrink, face suddenly big change.

As a tutor of Wangdu Shengyuan, Mo Feng naturally knows him. If in peacetime, Mo Feng by means of cards, simply not afraid of Yang Wu, but now...Wang fan saw Yang Wu appear, his face is also the surface of a deep surprise and shock.

But in fact, his heart is very calm, even can't help but greatly relieved.

He has long been aware that there is a hidden breath in the dark. Now he finally knows that the breath belongs to Yang Wu.

Wang fan is not afraid of the aboveboard Yang Wu, but he is afraid of hiding in the dark, waiting for the opportunity.

"What? It's a surprise, isn't it? I didn't expect Yang Wu to show up at this time, did I? "

Yang Wu looked at the two people's shocked and even shocked expression, and couldn't help laughing.

He pointed to Mo Feng, "originally, I Yang Wu came out this time, just intended to kill Wang Fan, not to kill you."

"But who made me lucky to meet you who was seriously injured. If I kill you, I think I can get a lot of rewards when I go back? "

Yang Wu pointed to Mo Feng and then looked at Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, Wang Fan, you didn't expect to meet me in this situation."

"Originally, if you had been in Wangdu holy courtyard for two years, because of the power of the vice president, maybe Yang Wu didn't have the chance to avenge Lian Kui."

"But who made you leave the palace without knowing what to do? Ha ha, I have to say that even God is helping me. "

Yang Wu laughs with pride and looks extremely ferocious and crazy.

Mo Feng looks at that crazy Yang Wu, the facial expression is gloomy, did not speak.

He knew that what he said now was meaningless.

The position of the two people doomed them to be hostile.

Wang Fan listened to Yang Wu's words, but he became calm. He looked at Yang Wu and said, "do you know why I want to leave Wangdu Shengyuan?"

"Why?" Yang Wu asked subconsciously, but after asking, he laughed with disdain,

"I don't care why you are, anyway, I only know that you are going to die soon. You will soon die in my hands, and you will die ten thousand times worse than Lian Kui. "

But Wang Fan didn't care about what Lian Kui said behind him, and his expression was still calm, "because I was ordered by the vice president to go out to work for him. Do you really dare to kill me?"

Wang Fan said here, tone can not help but increase, "perhaps, the vice president is secretly watching this scene."

Yang Wu listened to these words, his face changed in an instant, and even couldn't help looking around subconsciously.

There's no way. In the eyes of their tutors, the vice president is just like the existence of gods. These three words have supreme authority and magic.

And Wang Fan in Yang Wu look around the moment, has been crazy sacrifice out of the spaceship, toward the distance gallop away.