

## **Mighty Sk 2691**

### **Chapter 2691**

All of the eight people in Gu Yun were gloomy and ugly.

Just a younger generation sneaked into Luoshengzong and destroyed the temple under their eyes. That's all. In the end, they managed to escape under their joint pursuit.

It's a shame to them. If it's not for personal experience, even if it's said, who will believe it?

"Suzerain, shall we kill Sanshengzong?" At one point, one of the elders asked with a gloomy face.

"Kill Sanshengzong?" Gu Yun brow picked to pick, immediately shake head, "I'm afraid not appropriate."

"At the moment, the Sanshengzong crisis has been solved, and Moran's injury is likely to have recovered. It's humiliating to kill now. "

He didn't want to kill Sanshengzong and destroy Wang Fan at the same time.

It's just that reason doesn't allow him to do that.

The reason why they were able to enter Sanshengzong was that they were so reckless.

The first reason is that Han Zhong, the top elder of Sansheng sect, cooperated with him. The second reason is that Mo LAN, the leader of Sansheng sect, was badly damaged. In addition, most of the top elders of Sansheng sect were not in the sect at that time, so they were able to succeed.

What's more, at the beginning, they were still a combination of three forces.

But now, Wudaozong is destroyed, and Zhong Houji, the old man, is said to have already left Wuliang Mountain. He doesn't know where to go.

How can he destroy Sanshengzong with his power?

"Don't forget it. That guy has destroyed our main hall." The elder seems very reluctant.

"What if I don't?" Gu Yun snorted coldly, "is it difficult for us to get revenge?"

With that, he could not help sighing. The whole person seemed to be a little old. "I'll seal the mountain from now on until Yunqing academy recruits disciples a year later."

When he said this, his heart slightly regretted that he should not be fooled by Zhong Houji, the old fox, into this dispute.

Zhong Houji's only son was killed, and the city Lord's house was destroyed. He had a grudge against Wang Fan, but he didn't fall to Shengzong. Now it's good, which directly leads to this miserable ending.

When the other elders heard Gu Yun's words, their faces also changed. No one dared to say anything more. They went back to luoshengzong together.

A few days later, a sensational news once again swept the whole city like wind and cloud.

Since wudaozong was destroyed and wudaozi was killed, luoshengzong closed the mountain.

It is said that before the closing of the mountain, there seems to have been a war in the sect. Even the temple was destroyed, but no one knows whether it is true.

Because the war broke out on the same day as the closing of the mountain, there is no way to prove it.

But everyone has a guess about this.

They are all thinking about whether this matter has something to do with sanshengzong.

After all, not long ago, wudaozong, luoshengzong and zhonghouji joined hands to invade sanshengzong.

However, if this is really done by sanshengzong, then sanshengzong is a little too terrible.

What kind of strong man does sanshengzong hide? It has such strength.

The first is to destroy wudaozong, kill wudaozi, and then force luoshengzong to close the mountain gate. This kind of character is really terrible.

According to this calculation, sanshengzong is likely to become the first one in the intermediate domain.

Wang Fan had already come to a bamboo forest when it caused a sensation in the whole middle level area.

The environment of bamboo forest is elegant and the air is fresh. There are two beautiful shadows in this bamboo forest.

A Qianying is a young woman with a beautiful face, just like the fairy.

A Qianying is a middle-aged beautiful woman, and a middle-aged beautiful woman is a palace dress, elegant and noble.

"Elder martial brother." Hua Yurou sees Wang Fan coming back, and her beautiful eyes blink. She quickly steps forward.

Looking at Wang Fan, she was shocked.

You know, a year ago, Wang Fanxiu was only six levels in the holy land, even worse than her. Even now, Wang Fanxiu is only eight levels in the holy land.

However, Wang Fan, on the eighth floor of the holy land, was able to destroy wudaozong, kill wudaozi and force him to close the mountain. It's incredible.

Others don't know who did these things, but Hua Yurou knows that this person is Wang Fan.

Hua Yu's soft eyes stare at Wang Fan without blinking.

She has never heard of such a personage, let alone seen it.

"Younger martial sister." Wang Fan smiles and nods to Hua Yurou, then looks at Mo LAN, "aunt Mo, are you better?"

"I'm much better." Mo LAN nodded, and then some unhappy way, "Wang Fan, you are too impulsive, after not so impulsive."

At this point, she could not help sighing, "Hey, you know, if you are not careful, you will be doomed?"

She sighed, at the same time, some comfort, but also some shock. Although she had expected that Wang Fan would make great achievements in the future, she did not expect that Wang Fan would be so strong now.

You know, even she can't do what Wang fan does.

Needless to ask, she also knew that Wang Fan must have experienced many dangers.

After all, Wang Fanxiu is here. Even if his fighting power is against the sky, it is difficult to compete with people like Wu Daozi.

"Aunt Mo, don't worry. There won't be another time." Wang fan saw that Mulan cared about himself, but his heart was quite touched, as if there was a warm current passing by.

He didn't say much about it. Instead, he changed the topic and said, "what's the matter with Wuliang Mountain? How many cities have those strange monks from Wuliang Mountain occupied?"

In Wuliang Mountain, some strange friars killed and occupied Wudao city. Wang Fan had already heard about it in Wudao city. It is said that those strange friars still wanted to occupy the whole intermediate region.

However, because he only focused on revenge at that time, he did not pay attention to this matter.

Mo LAN listened to Wang Fan's question, first stunned, then said, "they have left the intermediate domain, and returned to Wuliang Mountain."

"Leave the intermediate domain and return to Wuliang Mountain?" Wang Fan frowned, "is there a strong man coming to force them back?"

Mulan shook his head. "I'm not very clear, but it's said that they left the intermediate domain and returned to Wuliang Mountain without warning. I don't know what happened."

"Not only that, just two hours ago, it was also reported that Wuliang Mountain had disappeared."

"Wuliang Mountain disappeared?" Wang Fan was shocked again. How could it feel strange.

Then, as if thinking of something, Wang Fan asked, "did the people who entered Wuliang Mountain disappear with them?"

Wang Fan thinks of Zhong Houji, who is said to be in Wuliang Mountain.

It was because that guy was in Wuliang Mountain that Wang Fan didn't go to him for revenge.

"Well." Moran nodded.

Wang Fan did not ask again, but after chatting a few words, he went back to the bamboo house where he used to live.

He planned to start practicing until he came to Yunqing academy to recruit disciples.

## **Chapter 2692**

Yunqing academy comes from Tianyu and belongs to Tianyu forces.

Every 50 years, Yunqing academy will come to the intermediate level to recruit students.

However, the number of students recruited each time is very small, and even many times they will return empty handed.

The reason is very simple, that is, if you want to enter Yunqing academy, the conditions are too harsh.

The age must be within one hundred years old, and the cultivation must reach the eighth level of the holy land. As for the combat effectiveness, the requirement is higher.

Such harsh conditions, placed in the intermediate domain, naturally is a great pressure, few people can pass the examination.

Of course, if the cultivation is not enough, but the talent is enough evil, naturally can also be recruited, but the probability is too small.

At least in the past few hundred years, no one in the intermediate field has been recruited into the school in this way.

In the middle range of the northern wilderness, there is a continuous mountain range.

This mountain range is huge, stretching for many miles, but also extremely dangerous.

It is said that there are many top monsters running rampant in the mountains, so even those who are strong in the ten major gates dare not set foot easily.

But at the moment, somewhere in the mountains, there is no place, but suddenly there is a bright haze.

With the rising of the bright Xiamang Road, it soon turned into nine roads and spread around.

Soon, among the nine rays, there were nine vague figures.

The nine figures, as if from another piece of remote space, wearing a glow step from the general, gradually from fuzzy to clear.

A moment later, the glow dissipated, and the nine figures were all clearly shown here.

The leader is an elderly man.

The old man's eyes are turbid and his body is bent, just like an old man in twilight. He is very ordinary, and he can't feel half a breath.

On the other hand, there were eight other people, both male and female, and they were quite young.

They were all dressed in uniform blue robes with a big "cloud" engraved on them, obviously belonging to the same forces.

In these people, there is still fierce momentum, their faces are all handsome and beautiful, and their eyes are full of arrogance.

If someone in the middle level domain sees these young people, they will be shocked, because their cultivation has all reached the Ninth level of the holy land.

"Where is this? It's hard to imagine what genius will be born because of the lack of aura." One of the women felt the aura of heaven and earth here and could not help frowning and muttering.

"Elder martial sister Liu Yan is right. There is really a lack of aura here. It's hard for me to imagine that

this kind of place can give birth to eight level monks in the holy land within 100 years old."

With this woman's words falling, another woman followed the way.

Obviously, for the two girls, the middle level domain was like a wild land with lack of aura.

"Liu yanyueru and her younger martial sisters are joking. Although the aura of heaven and earth is scarce here, there are still some arrogant demons. Otherwise, Yunqing academy will not waste time to recruit disciples here. "

With the voice of the second daughter, another young man said.

When the young man spoke, he had a smile on the corner of his mouth and a gentle tone, which made him very elegant.

And look at the other people's eyes that look at him, he should have a high position in these eight people.

"That's true. Elder martial brother Xia Li has a point." Hearing the young man's words, Yue Ru, who opened her second mouth, immediately changed her words and answered with a smile.

"Well, you don't have to say any more. We'll soon know if there are any geniuses here."

"Next, let's find a place to live, and then wait for the day when Yunqing academy will recruit students."

The old man interrupted several people's conversation and said faintly.

"Yes, Han Shi."

Liu Yanyue Ru and other eight people smell the speech, quickly nod.

In this way, a group of people quickly soared up, left the area, and went out of the mountains.

Not long after that, there were bursts of roars of beasts in the mountains, followed by rampant energy storms.

However, peace soon returned.

This group is no one else. It is the monk of Yunqing Academy who came to the intermediate level to recruit students.

Now it's more than a month before we can recruit disciples. They have arrived at the intermediate level ahead of time.

Bamboo forest.

Wang Fan didn't know that the strong of Yunqing Academy had come to the intermediate level, and he was still practicing crazily, improving his realm of cultivation.

Not only he, but also Hua Yurou is practicing madly.

Obviously, she also wants to enter Yunqing Academy.

In less than a year, with the cultivation resources provided by the three saints' patriarch Mo LAN, Wang Fan has broken through from the eighth floor of the holy land to the ninth floor of the holy land.

As for Hua Yurou, her strength has also stepped from the seventh floor of the holy land to the eighth floor of the holy land.

The eighth floor of holy land, which means that Hua Yurou also has the conditions to sign up for the examination. It's still a month before Yunqing academy recruits its disciples. Naturally, Wang fan can't continue to practice. Instead, he leaves the bamboo forest with Hua Yurou and Mo LAN and goes to Yunqing city.

Yunqing city is an empty city established by Yunqing Academy.

Only when Yunqing academy recruits disciples, will the city open and countless monks come here. At other times, Yunqing city is empty, and no one has set foot at all.

Because Yunqing academy has said that Yunqing city is only used by Yunqing academy to recruit disciples, and no one is allowed to set foot in other time.

The bamboo grove where Wang Fan lives is a little far away from yunqingcheng. It will take at least half a month to get there.

That's why Wang Fan and his party set out a month in advance. They had to arrive at Qingyun city early and then get ready.

When Wang Fan and his party set out for Yunqing City, many forces had already set out, and even some forces had arrived at Yunqing city.

Even luoshengzong has also started. Led by Guyun, the leader of the clan, a group of top elders and a group of young descendants have gone to Yunqing city.

At this moment, Yunqing city became the focus of the eyes of all intermediate friars, and became the Holy Land in everyone's mind.

Numerous clans, forces, big and small families all got up one after another and led their evil descendants

to Yunqing city.

At this moment, there is only one topic that everyone talks about, that is, the recruitment assessment of students in Yunqing Academy.

Everyone is guessing, this time the assessment, intermediate domain will have a few people pass, and who will be.

After all, Yunqing academy only recruits students once every 50 years, and in these 50 years, many young Tianjiao are dormant in a low-key way, devoting themselves to practice, regardless of the world.

They are so low-key that they don't show up. Their only purpose is to become disciples of Yunqing Academy.

They are not for anything else, just for today!

As for the annihilation of wudaozong and the closing of sanshengzong a year ago, it has long been forgotten and no one has mentioned it any more.

At the moment, Yunqing city is already overcrowded, and there is no more desolation.

On this day, three figures appeared outside Yunqing city and stepped slowly into Yunqing city.

It's normal for people to come and go in yunqingcheng, but the entry of these three people has caused quite a stir.

"Look, that's Wang Fan. He announced that he would join sanshengzong more than a year ago. I didn't expect that he came too!"

A startled voice suddenly rang out, in an instant, countless eyes around, all fell on the three people.

### **Chapter 2693**

These three people are none other than Wang Fan from the bamboo forest.

At the moment, Wang Fan was dressed in white, with clear and deep eyes. He looked a little elegant.

Hua Yurou is wearing a long Lavender skirt, which dances in the wind. The whole person looks like a picture scroll with unique beauty.

As for Mo LAN, she is still in a palace suit with a cool and noble temperament.

Three people did not pay attention to those around the discussion, directly toward the city.

Before long, the three came to the stronghold of sanshengzong.



This is a huge manor with numerous courtyards.

Sanshengzong, as one of the top ten middle-level forces, naturally has a stronghold in places like yunqingcheng and does not need to live outside.

"I've seen the palace master!"

"I've seen the palace master!"

When they arrived at the manor, many of them had already arrived ahead of time. When they saw Moran, they bowed themselves.

These people also have excellent children. Even if they are not selected by Yunqing academy, it is good to see the world.

Mo LAN nodded, did not say much, directly into the.

Her character has always been so.

Even if it was Wang Fan, she only claimed that Wang Fan had joined sanshengzong, but she didn't personally take Wang Fan to sanshengzong, let alone introduce him.

Even if she came to Yunqing academy this time, she didn't take Wang Fan to sanshengzong, and then came with all the people of sanshengzong.

This is her consistent style of doing things, so she is so mysterious in sanshengzong.

Those elders didn't care about Mo Lan's attitude, and they still had respect on their faces. They even looked at Wang Fan respectfully.

Others don't know what Wang Fan did for sanshengzong, but they all know it.

Even when many people were pinned to pillars by the three forces and humiliated, they were saved by Wang Fan.

Therefore, they are also respectful and grateful to Wang Fan, even though some of them have higher accomplishments than Wang Fan.

"We live here." The three quickly stopped outside one of the courtyards, and Mulan said.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded and the three entered together.

Wang Fan simply picked up a room, and then said to Mo LAN, "aunt Mo, I'm going to go out for a walk.

Are you with me?"

The Yunqing Academy's assessment is coming, and countless arrogant demons will gather here. Even if Wang Fan's fighting power is against the sky, and he is confident that he will definitely be selected by Yunqing academy, he still wants to see what other arrogant people come to participate.

After all, Wang fan doesn't believe that the only intermediate domain of nuota is the arrogance he has seen or heard of.

It is said that many people devote themselves to practice and do not ask about foreign affairs at all. They only care about this day.

In addition, Wang Fan also wants to know about the news of Su Luoyan and the night.

Night may not be enough to participate in the assessment, but it is possible to see the world and join in the fun.

As for Su Luoyan, her cultivation has already reached the fifth level of the holy land since the Moon Castle was separated. Now she may have broken through to the eighth level of the holy land, and she may have the qualification to participate in the examination.

"I won't go. You can go with Yurou. There are so many strong people in the middle level, and many of them are hidden in the dark. Maybe there will be some amazing people in this assessment. "

Muran nodded.

Wang Fan nodded, did not say more, and Hua Yurou left the courtyard together.

On the streets of Yunqing City, people come and go in an endless stream, which is very noisy.

Countless friars, like Wang Fan and Wang Fan, are wandering in the street. While they are wandering, they are also looking at the friars around.

"Look, the saint of Guyan sect, Jiang Ruoxue, is here. It is said that her cultivation has reached the Ninth level of the Holy Land and is extremely powerful."

A cry of surprise suddenly came from the crowd, and then the crowd in the distance separated automatically. Wang Fan immediately saw a group of beautiful women coming from the middle.

There are about a dozen of these beautiful women. They look very beautiful.

The leader looks more than 30 years old, with a delicate melon face, very beautiful.

Her skin is like snow, her eyebrows are like painting, her eyes are like autumn water, and her

temperament is even more cool and noble.

Wang Fan just casually glanced at the head of the daughter, eyes fell on the woman behind another person.

He knew this man. It was said that he was called Shen fei'er. He was also a genius of guyanmen. He had seen him in the dark forest.

In the dark forest, Shen fei'er's cultivation was only four levels in the holy land, but now it has reached six levels. This kind of cultivation speed is extremely fast.

"What's the matter?" Hua Yurou sees Wang Fan's eyeballs staring at those women without blinking and asks with a smile.

Wang Fan slightly a Leng, immediately speechless looked at the flower rain soft one eye, "how can, just saw an acquaintance." "Cluck, it turned out to be elder martial brother Wang Fan. I haven't seen him for many years. I didn't expect that elder martial brother Wang Fan was more elegant."

Just as they were talking, a group of women in guyanmen had already come to Wang Fan and they were not far away.

Just as the two sides are about to pass each other, Shen fei'er suddenly turns her head and giggles at Wang Fan.

Although she was laughing, her heart was shaken.

In the dark forest, Wang Fan and Su Luoyan were forced to accept the challenge by the lonely heart of wudaozong and Jiang Yi of luoshengzong. At that time, her accomplishments were even higher than Wang Fan. How high was she?

Can this just a few years, Wang Fan unexpectedly far surpassed her, and still in the intermediate domain broke out so big prestige?

"It's fairies." Wang Fan returned with a smile.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, it's not easy for you to do this. Don't you introduce this one?"

Shen fei'er giggles again. If it means something, she looks at Hua Yu Rou beside Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face is black. What's in the woman's mind, but he still said, "she's Hua Yurou, my younger martial sister."

"Elder martial brother, are you also here to take part in the examination?" Shen fei'er didn't continue to tease about it, but changed the topic.

Wang Fan did not hide, nodded, "yes, I intend to take a chance."

"Then I'm looking forward to the performance of elder martial brother Wang Fan." Shen Fei Er said with a smile.

However, as soon as her voice fell, an untimely voice followed her,

"you also want to take a chance, are you coming to be funny? Don't you think that if you have a little fame, you really think that you are an unparalleled genius? "

With this harsh voice, a young man pushed aside the crowd and walked slowly to them.

The young man's face was pretty good, but his face was slightly pale, his eyes were narrow, and there was a disdain for sarcasm.

Wang Fan looked at the young man, but he could not help frowning slightly.

Who is this guy? He doesn't seem to know him at all.

"It turned out to be Mr. Zhuo. I didn't expect that Mr. Zhuo was here. It's a great honor to meet Mr. Zhuo." Shen Fei son sees always person, beautiful Mou can't help a flash, say.

Zhuo nodded to Shen fei'er, then looked at Wang Fan with a sneer, "it's just stepping on some rubbish. Do you really think you're great?"

"Sanshengzong is in great trouble for you, but when sanshengzong is bullied, you dare not appear like a mouse."

"I don't know how you can be regarded as the first conceit in the intermediate level field. It's ridiculous!"

## **Chapter 2694**

Zhuo Qingfeng, the top heavenly pride of the TA Yun hall, has reached the peak of the eighth floor of the holy land, but his reputation is not obvious.

Because he belongs to the kind of person who devotes himself to cultivation and plans to Lingyun on the day when Yunqing academy recruits disciples.

After he left the customs, he immediately heard about Wang Fan's deeds, and also heard about Wang Fan's reputation as the first pride in the middle level.

Even if he didn't care about it at all, he was still a little upset in his heart.

Now, seeing Wang Fan, and the day of his coming, he naturally wants to step on Wang Fan's spirit.

"Brother Zhuo is right. This kind of rubbish deserves to be the first pride of the intermediate level? It's a stretch. "

Almost as soon as Zhuo Qingfeng's words fell, another voice came out, and then another figure came from a distance.

This is also a young man, but his appearance is not handsome, and his clothes are ordinary.

However, his cultivation is also not simple, the holy land of eight peaks.

This man, named Gu Qiang, is the top genius of shenfengmen. Like Zhuo Qingfeng, he belongs to the kind of people who devote themselves to cultivation only for the present.

At this time, the movement here has attracted the attention of countless people, Wang Fan and his party is caused by onlookers.

Originally, there were a lot of people on the streets of Yunqing City, but now some people surround it, which makes it even more crowded.

Shen fei'er's eyes couldn't help blinking when she saw that she was lonely and weak.

Today, what's the matter? Even if Zhuo Qingfeng comes out, how can he even be lonely and weak.

She even doubted whether these two people had been following Wang Fan, waiting to humiliate Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was a little upset.

Who did he provoke? Why did everyone want to come out and bite him?

Did he ever say that he was the first arrogant person in the intermediate level?

Since he didn't say it himself, is it none of his business?

However, although Wang Fan was very upset, he didn't show it on his face. He didn't even look at them. Instead, he looked at Shen fei'er and said, "sister fei'er, did you hear the mad dog barking? How do I feel like there's a mad dog here, not only barking, but also planning to bite people. "

"Younger martial sister, you should be careful. In case of being bitten by a mad dog, you need to get rabies vaccine."

Shen fei'er heard Wang Fan's words and opened her mouth. Obviously, she didn't expect that Wang Fan was so impolite and didn't give them face at all.

However, soon she was confused again, and could not help asking, "what is rabies vaccine?"

This time, it's Wang Fan's turn.

How can he explain this?

Zhuo Qingfeng and his lonely face were all black.

Anger can't help but crazy expansion, and the killing intention is almost monstrous.

Just a mole ant, even dare to call them mad dogs, is simply unreasonable.

"Who are you calling mad dogs?" Zhuo Qingfeng's eyes are icy cold, pointing to Wang Fan's angry voice and asking.

Wang Fan seems to notice Zhuo Qingfeng. He smiles shyly and says, "of course, who is calling? Who am I calling?"

"You want to die!" Zhuo Qingfeng was very angry. He stepped out, and his momentum was crazy. The next moment, his fist had already killed Wang Fan.

"I want to die?" Wang Fan sneered, "I think it's you who want to die."

With the fall of his voice, his whole body muscles suddenly tense, his right fist clenched, and his aura roared like an angry dragon, then he came up with a fist.

Bang!

A deep explosion!

Click!

Zhuo Qingfeng's arm was smashed in an instant, and then the whole person flew out like a shooting star.

The dense crowd was directly hit by him and fell down.

But Wang Fan didn't plan to stop. He stepped out. Before Zhuo Qingfeng fell to the ground, he grabbed his arm with his right hand.

The next second, Wang Fan will lift his whole person up, and then hit the ground hard.

The people around them all trembled at the scene.

It's so rude, it's so barbaric.

At this moment, they just feel their hearts are choking.

At this time, a loud bang, Zhuo Qingfeng has been Wang Fan Meng hit on the ground.

In a clattering sound, the bones of his body were constantly broken, and the blood in his mouth was gushing. Soon, he was as motionless as a soft footed shrimp.

Looking at this shocking scene, the scene fell into a dead silence.

Especially those who recognize Zhuo Qingfeng and realize Zhuo Qingfeng's accomplishments are trembling.

They all know that Zhuo Qingfeng is finished. He has been practicing for decades, and his efforts have come to nothing, because he has been unable to participate in the next assessment.

As for the other side of the lonely weak, the same has already silly eyes, the back is unable to help straight sweat.

This Wang fan is really too evil, even so powerful, so strong and rude. He was a little afraid. Fortunately, he didn't rush to be the first one. Otherwise, wouldn't he be so miserable?

At the same time, Zhuo Qingfeng was even more angry.

He didn't expect that he would be crushed by Wang Fan. What's more, he didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so cruel and dare to lay such a heavy hand on him.

He shook his hand, pointing to Wang Fan, "you, you are really cruel means!"

"What a cruel means?" Wang Fan sneered, "am I cruel? If it was me lying here, what would you do to me? "

Wang fan is very upset, "I don't know you, but you come out to humiliate me, now that I've been cleaned up, say I'm cruel, funny or not?"

Zhuo Qingfeng was speechless when he heard this.

Yes, it's not as powerful as others, but it's also humiliating. Can you blame Wang Fan?

Wang Fan did not continue to pay attention to Zhuo Qingfeng, but turned to look at the lonely weak, "this genius, I want to ask for advice from you, I don't know if you dare to fight?"

The lonely weak listens to Wang Fan's words, the facial expression is some hot uncomfortable.

Wang Fan was just hitting him in the face.

Just, looking at the tragic situation of Zhuo Qingfeng, does he dare to fight?

Biting his teeth, he said, "I apologize for what I said just now. Please don't blame me."

"Sorry? Don't blame?" Wang Fan laughed, "you call me rubbish, can I not blame you?"

"Wang Fan, I'm from Shenfeng gate. Don't deceive people too much." The Gu weak facial expression ugliness saw to rise, carried out the Zong door.

"Sacred wind gate?" Wang Fan was even more disdainful, "my Wang fan is not afraid of luoshengzong and wudaozong. You shenfengmen are a fart. I have deceived you too much today. What can you do?"

When people around heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help shivering again.

Some thoughtful people can't help but blink their eyes and feel thoughtful.

As for the lonely weak, the face is even more ugly.

He carried out the clan, Wang fan is still strong, still aggressive, which is too arrogant, too arrogant, too overbearing.

"Wang Fan, if you dare to touch him today, I will dare to touch you!"

Just when the weak and the lonely can't ride the tiger and don't know what to do, a cold voice comes from the distance, and then an old man comes over.

The old man was full of breath, and he was a strong man in the half step empire.

## **Chapter 2695**

His name is Lingfeng. He is the leader of Shenfeng sect, and he is also a lonely and weak master.

This time, Gu Qiang came out of the mountain to take part in the examination of Yunqing academy, and he came with him.

His purpose, of course, is to witness the rise of his disciples, and to witness his disciples blooming on the stage of Yunqing academy examination.

He wants to see his disciples selected into Yunqing academy, and then follow them to the sacred land of heaven.

However, he didn't expect that the examination of Yunqing Academy had not started yet, and Gu Qiang



had a conflict with Wang Fan.

If he didn't see Wang fan blow Zhuo Qingfeng, he might not care about Wang Fan at all.

After all, how excellent and powerful the lonely and weak are, he is the most clear master. He doesn't think that the lonely and weak are inferior to Wang Fan.

But now, his heart is a little bottomless, he is afraid of Wang Fan hit, directly make the weak also lose the examination qualification.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and he turned to look at the old man. He felt the rich breath of the other person. He suddenly gave a brilliant smile, "threat me?"

Voice just fell, I saw its sudden blow out!

In an instant, the fierce fist wind stirred the air, and in an instant, it was like the roar of an angry dragon rolling towards the lonely and weak.

Seeing this, Gu weak's face changed greatly. He madly urged the aura in his body and tried to fight back while retreating.

But, where can resist?

The two fists collided in mid air, sending out a deep explosion. The violent force like a beast was involved in the body of the orphan and weak, which made his arm smash in an instant.

As for his whole person, he flew backward in an instant, with blood gushing in his mouth and falling into the distance like a broken kite.

"You want to die!" Ling Feng sees this, the complexion suddenly iron blue, his whole body breath crazy burst, the footstep moves, then already with the extremely fast speed toward Wang Fan to kill.

At this moment, his killing power seemed to be the essence, sweeping the whole space.

People around have changed color, quickly toward the distance to hide.

Everyone can see that Ling Feng is really angry.

This guy is a half step emperor. He's crazy, but he's very afraid. They don't want to be affected.

"Do you want to die?" Wang Fan's evil spirit smiles, his right hand flashes, and the shadow knife already appears in his hand.

However, just when he was going to chop out, a beautiful shadow suddenly appeared out of thin air.

The slender jade hand had already become a fist in an instant and roared to Ling Feng.

More violent energy surge, this moment, as if heaven and earth are changing color.

What's more shocking to everyone is that under the impact of this kind of fury, they found that Ling Feng was expelled.

When everything returned to peace, they saw that it was a woman in Imperial costume who drove Ling Feng back with this blow.

I saw that the woman in palace dress was arrogant, cool and noble. Her beautiful eyes were even coldly staring at Ling Feng, with no emotion.

"Moran, the leader of the three saints, seems to be making a big deal today."

"Mo LAN, the leader of the three saints, and Ling Feng, the leader of the sacred wind sect, are they going to fight here?"

Everyone was shocked. No one thought that such a legendary and powerful figure was brought out.

Ling Feng's eyes were red, staring at the Mo LAN in front of him, and said, "Mo LAN, what do you want to do, do you want to protect him?"

He didn't expect that Mulan would appear at this time, and he would stand out for Wang Fan.

You know, the invasion of Sansheng sect by the three forces on that day led to the humiliation of the elders and disciples of Sansheng sect. It was because of Wang Fan.

But at that time, Wang Fan did not dare to show his face at all, just like a turtle with a shrunken head. He did not know where to hide.

He didn't understand why Mulan had to protect these villains.

"Protect?" Mo LAN sneered, "you can protect your Shenfeng sect disciples. Why can't I protect my Sansheng sect disciples?"

"It's you, as the leader of the Shenfeng sect, who actually gave a hand to a younger generation. You are really shameful."

Ling Feng is satirized by Mo LAN, and his face is even more ugly.

He said angrily, "that Wang Fan, relying on some strength, bullied my disciples of Shenfeng sect. Can't he still allow me to seek justice for them?"

"On the contrary, it's your sanshengzong. If you indulge your disciples like this, have you already regarded sanshengzong as the first force in the intermediate domain, too domineering and arrogant?"

It has to be said that this Lingfeng is also very insidious. In a word, it pushes sanshengzong to the opposite of all the sects.

Hearing this, Moran sneered even more, "justice? Are you blind or deaf? Didn't you see that your disciple insulted you first? "

"No strength, even dare to insult others, let alone just a blow injury, even if it is killed, what is worthy of pity?"

"Could it be that a weak friar stepped on your Lingfeng's head and insulted you as rubbish. Not only would you not be angry, but also you would say hello with a smile?" "As for you saying that I have regarded sanshengzong as the first force, too domineering or arrogant, I mean" yes ". What can you do?"

Moran's voice fell, and the scene was dead.

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Domineering, it is too domineering!

Ling Feng's face was more ugly, and he didn't know what to say.

Mo Lan said so, what else can he say?

At this time, Wang Fan has come out. He coldly glances at Ling Feng, and then looks at the lonely weak not far away,

"today is a bargain for you, but you'd better pray that there will be no battle in the assessment of Yunqing academy, or you won't meet me. Aunt Mo, let's go. "

After that, he turned and left, not for a moment.

And listen to Wang Fan's words, the scene is a dead silence.

Wang Fan, what do you mean, threat?

If it's a threat, it seems that the lonely and weak will not have a chance with Yunqing Academy.

Even if the injury is not as serious as Zhuo Qingfeng's, he can continue to take part in the next examination, but with Wang Fan, he will not be able to attend Yunqing Academy.

Lonely weak listen to Wang Fan's words, his complexion is ugly, his fists all can't help but clench.

He has been practicing for decades, just for the present.

But now, it is different from what he imagined.

Where is this show of grace? What a shame!

Ling Feng looked at Wang Fan's back and his face was even more iron green.

Wang Fan's words are really cruel!

Shen Fei Er's eyes are staring at Wang Fan who left without blinking, and his heart is even more trembling.

Is this the real Wang Fan?

His strength has been so terrible?

Not to mention Shen Fei'er, even her elder martial sister, Jiang Ruoxue, the first day of gyanmen, looked at Wang Fan with dignified and scared eyes.

Wang Fan such strength, she will definitely become the most powerful opponent in the assessment.

Wang Fan and his party soon left here and disappeared.

But after the silence, there was an uproar.

Wang Fan killed two talented people on the eighth floor of the holy land with two fists, which was just too shocking.

Now who dares to say that Wang fan is not the first conceit in the intermediate level?

As for what happened here, it spread all over Yunqing city and caused quite a stir.

Everyone is looking forward to the examination of Yunqing Academy.

## **Chapter 2696**

Yunqing City, in an elegant ancient courtyard, sits a woman in plain clothes.

The woman sat there, her beautiful eyes staring at the endless void, not knowing what she was thinking.

She has a gorgeous posture, but also has the appearance of sinking fish and falling geese, temperament is like a fairy general, ethereal ethereal, not stained with the world.

Whether it is appearance or temperament, she is outstanding to the extreme, like peerless pride.

A light footstep came, but it did not affect her thoughts. She seemed to be totally unknown, still staring at the endless void.

Behind her, there also appeared a beautiful woman, who was also a rare beauty in a long green dress.

However, when she stood in front of the woman in plain clothes, she suddenly looked pale, as if all the brilliance had been robbed by the woman in plain clothes.

"Elder martial sister Su, an interesting thing happened outside. Do you know who I saw?" After the woman in green came to the woman in plain clothes, she suddenly giggled and said.

"Who do you see?" The woman in plain clothes didn't look back, as if she didn't care. Even the rhetorical question seemed to be just a casual one.

"A disciple of sanshengzong." The beautiful eyes of the woman in green blinked,

the woman in plain clothes was still expressionless, but she said no more words, which was obviously not interested.

"Wang Fan."

However, her voice just fell, and the two words behind the woman directly made her whole body tremble.

"What did you say, you met Wang Fan?" The woman in plain clothes soon resisted her excitement and suddenly looked back at the woman.

At this moment, her voice no longer had the calm before, but became extremely excited. In that eye, even has the tear to emerge.

"Yes, I met Wang Fan." When the woman saw the expression of the plain woman, she didn't continue to sell the key. "His cultivation seems to have reached the Ninth level of the holy land, which is extremely powerful."

"Zhuo Qingfeng, the top genius on the eighth floor of Taiyun temple, and the top genius on the eighth floor of Shenfeng gate, are not his opponents. They are seriously injured by him."

"Just, just..."

the woman said, as if thinking of something, and suddenly became hesitant.

But the woman in plain clothes ignored each other's hesitation, "just what? And where did you meet him? "

Obviously, her heart is out of order now. Otherwise, she would not ask the last sentence.

After all, women have already told her that Wang fan is a disciple of sanshengzong. Why should she ask where she met Wang Fan? She just need to go to sanshengzong's residence.

The woman in plain clothes is not someone else, but the one who has been separated from Wang Fan for a long time.

A few years no see, plain wild goose has had some changes, her temperament is more cool, the whole person looks more noble.

"It's just that when I saw him, he seemed to be taking a woman for a stroll, and he was still with those women in guyanmen."

"By the way, I also saw that he had a good talk with Shen fei'er of guyanmen, as if he were very familiar. Elder martial sister Luoyan, he, he won't forget you, will he? "

The woman said weakly, looking a little worried.

"I'll go out." Plain goose did not answer, but left a word, flash left here.

Her tears from the eyes of the constant slide, soon covered with the skirt.

She thought of their experiences in the southern sky and the Moon Castle.

Several times in despair, it is Wang Fanyi who stands in front of her and blocks everything for her.

Especially in the Moon Castle, in the face of the powerful moon white clothes, they almost fell into a desperate situation.

At that time, Wang Fan did not hesitate to throw her to the transmission array, chose to let her run away, and went to face the moon white clothes alone.

Every time I think of it, I feel stingy in my heart.

That woman stupidly looks at Su Luoyan that leaves the back figure, for a long time speechless.

Is the magic of love really so great? Knowing that Wang fan is likely to have changed his mind, is he still so determined?

The residence of sanshengzong.

Wang Fan has returned to the courtyard, he seems a little depressed.

It's really uncomfortable to meet two mad dogs outside the door.

Even if the two mad dogs had been beaten by him, he still felt uncomfortable.

"What's the matter, elder martial brother? Why are you so depressed? Although those two guys insulted you, aren't you angry?"

Hua Yurou looks at the unhappy Wang Fan and is puzzled. Her beautiful eyes suddenly blink. "Did they interrupt your conversation with gyanmen fairy and make you unhappy?"

Wang Fan listen to this, surprised to see the flower rain soft one eye, some speechless.

What does this woman think? Is he that kind of person? Even if those women in gyanmen are really beautiful, where does he have that kind of mind? Wang Fan didn't speak. He was too lazy to pay attention to the impure Hua Yurou.

"Where is master Mo?" At this time, a thick voice suddenly came, and then Wang Fan felt that several strong breath came to their manor.

Wang Fan's mental strength swept out and immediately saw a group of people he didn't know.

Led by a rough crazy middle-aged, middle-aged face is full of flesh, give people the pressure is very strong.

Wang Fan looked at this middle-aged, eyes can not help a squint, but also a half step emperor territory, is it not the Lord of the cloud hall?

In this rough crazy middle-aged behind, also followed by a dozen young people.

Among the ten youths, except for two who attracted Wang Fan's attention, the rest were ignored by Wang Fan.

No way. Their cultivation is too weak to reach the seventh level of the holy land.

Among the two young people who were noticed by Wang Fan, one had reached the Ninth level of the holy land, and the other was the eighth level of the holy land.

"Who am I? It turns out that I'm Tu Hong, the Lord of TA Yun Temple. I don't know if you come to my Sansheng sect. What's your advice?"

Moran's voice then spread out, and then appeared in front of the group.

In addition to Mo LAN, there are also some sanshengzong elders all over the face of vigilance.

Wang Fan has just hit Zhuo Qingfeng, the genius of TA Yun Dian. Tu Hong, the master of TA Yun Dian, has already arrived in person. It's obvious that those who come are not good.

"I don't dare to give advice. I just want to ask the master of Mozong." Tu Hong grinned and said with a strong momentum.

Wang Fan severely injured Zhuo Qingfeng, his disciple of the cloud hall, and directly made Zhuo Qingfeng miss the examination. How can he not come and ask for an explanation for this kind of thing?

"One person?" Moran sneered sarcastically, "who do you want?"

"Wang Fan." Tu Hong did not hide.

Moran listened to this, smile more brilliant, "sorry, this person, I can't give you."

Tu Hong seemed to have expected that, but his eyes were even colder,

"why, Wang Fan hit Zhuo Qingfeng, the genius who stepped on the cloud hall, so that he didn't get the chance to assess. Don't you plan to give me an account of this?"

"Is it true that your three saints want to fight with me in the cloud hall? I don't have high requirements for Tu Hong, as long as he can't participate in the assessment. "

It is obvious that Tu Hong is going to return a tooth for a tooth and hit Wang Fan in person.

"Go to war?" Before Mulan spoke, a voice of disdain suddenly came from not far away, and then Wang Fan came over,

"do you want to be the second luoshengzong or wudaomen when you step on the cloud hall? If so, we can go to war. "

In a word, there was silence.

### **Chapter 2697**

What did Wang Fan say? If you want to be the second wudaozong or luoshengzong, you can go to war. Is this a threat?

At this moment, even Tu Hong's face suddenly changed.

There is no way. The impact of Wang Fan's words is too great.



Now, who in the middle domain doesn't know the end of wudaozong and luoshengzong?

Wudaozong disappeared and disappeared. Luoshengzong closed the mountain for a year. Even if the mountain gate was reopened a few days ago, it seemed to be a lot of low-key.

Although everyone guessed that the affairs of wudaozong and luoshengzong were all done by sanshengzong, there was no evidence but speculation.

But now, Wang Fan's words are directly equivalent to admitting this matter.

"Ha ha, it's really a big tone. Is it because you have something to do with the destruction of wudaozong and the closure of Shengzong?"

"What's more, you can represent sanshengzong? You say war is war? Have you ever asked your patriarch and other disciples for their opinions? "

"It's just a junior. There's no place for you to talk here. There's no elder and no education."

At the moment when the scene fell into silence, another voice came from a distance, and then an old man came with more than ten young people.

Wang Fan, the old man, has seen it. It's Ling Feng, the leader of Shenfeng sect.

At the moment, Ling Feng is looking at Wang Fan with a grim smile. His eyes are full of undisguised killing intention.

Wang Fan also looked at Ling Feng, looking very calm. He said, "you're right. The destruction of wudaozong and the closure of luoshengzong are all related to me."

"Not only that, you also said one less thing, that is, the death of Wu Daozi is also related to me."

Wang Fan tone is very calm, no waves, "I am not qualified to represent sanshengzong, but I can represent myself."

"But you are wrong to say that I have no education."

"It's none of your business whether I'm educated or not. When is your turn to tell me what to do? What are you?"

"Tu is here for me. Don't you let me talk? You are such an idiot."

Wang Fan said, Ling Feng's old face is simply ugly.

How noble is his position as the leader of Shenfeng sect?

Even if we look at the whole intermediate domain, he has already stood at the top of the pyramid.

Not to mention just a younger generation, I'm afraid that even the other big power lords dare not talk to him like this.

But today, Wang Fan, a mere descendant, not only scolds him as something, but also scolds idiots, which is unbearable.

What angered him most was what Wang Fan said? The downfall of wudaozong, the closing of sanshengzong and the death of wudaozi are all related to him. Is it because of his brain damage? It's ridiculous!

Some onlookers are speechless.

They have only two feelings about Wang Fan, arrogant and shameless.

Just a younger generation, they dare to say that they have destroyed wudaozong and killed wudaozi. They have never seen such a thick faced person.

Even if Wang fan is gifted with demons and strong fighting power, no one believes that he can kill Wu Daozi.

"You want to die!" Violent killing can't help the dispersion of madness, Lingfeng's momentum has begun to climb madly.

He clenched his fists, twisted his face, and looked extremely ferocious.

However, the only reason, or let him resist, did not start, but looked at Mulan.

"Master Mo, as you can see, the younger generation is so disrespectful to me. It's treacherous. I must kill you today! If you, Mulan, dare to stop me, I will join hands with brother Tu to wipe you out! "

Ling Feng's words show his determination to kill Wang Fan, and even say that if Mo LAN dares to stop him, he will join hands with Tu Hong, which is obviously putting pressure on Mo LAN and threatening Mo LAN.

He is confident that after he shows this attitude, Mulan will carefully weigh the gains and losses and dare not act rashly.

After all, no one is stupid enough to have a grudge with the two top sects just because of one disciple.

Therefore, after Ling Feng's words fell, he didn't wait for Mulan's response at all, and he had already killed Wang Fan.

He just wanted to kill Wang Fan by taking advantage of Moran's thinking time.

He was really upset with Wang Fan. It was hard for him not to kill him!

The violent killing power emerged from Ling Feng, and his whole body seemed to be bathed in a storm, with terrible momentum.

When he was about to rush in front of Wang Fan, his old arm was already out, turned into a big palm, and patted Wang Fan hard.

The terrible storm filled the air at this moment. The beat of Lingfeng seemed to break the space, and there was a continuous sound of explosion in the air.

The violent killing power turned to Wang Fan, as if to devour Wang Fan's life.

"Wanton, my sanshengzong disciple, when do I need to respect you? If you dare to fight against my sanshengzong disciples, you will die. "However, Ling Feng's handprint has not yet fallen on Wang Fan, and Mo Lan's rebuke has already spread out.

At the moment when the voice came out, she turned into lightning and stood in front of Wang Fan, and clapped her hand across the air.

Boom! Heaven and earth shake!

The terrible aura was rampant, which directly smashed many courtyards around. Even many of the disciples who were not strong enough were flying backwards with them, and they were seriously injured.

Mo LAN clapped a palm, standing in the same place did not move, looking back at the Lingfeng, but it can not help but start a crazy retreat.

He stepped back a dozen steps to keep his figure, and his old face looked a little pale.

Shock!

Dull!

Dead silence!

Everyone was shocked to see this scene. No one thought that Ling Feng was not Mo Lan's opponent.

As for Ling Feng, his face was even worse.

He didn't expect that Mulan would be so decisive and chose to protect Wang Fan without hesitation. He did not expect that Mulan's strength would be so powerful.

Obviously, as a half step emperor, he was worse than Moran.

"Moran, you really want to protect him. Aren't you afraid that we will join hands?" Ling Feng's eyes are splitting.

But as soon as his words fell, he saw that Mulan had killed him like the wind.

"If you come here instead of going there, you can take my hand." The next second, Mo LAN has rushed to Ling Feng's body. The palm wind is surging, and he takes a picture.

A palm out, as if heaven and earth are shaking.

Endless aura crazy volume, this piece of sky appeared black clouds.

The dark clouds covered the sky, just like a huge palm, spreading the power of terror, falling with the fall of Mulan's palm.

"You." Ling Feng's face suddenly changed. He didn't expect that Mo LAN would dare to take the initiative.

His aura was surging wildly in his body, and his whole body seemed to be in a state of violent walking. He suddenly raised his head, leaped up, followed by a blow.

Fist palm collision -

boom!

There was a terrible noise, and the world shook.

More terrible energy storm swept around, this manor was destroyed again countless buildings.

Fortunately, those disciples who were not high in cultivation had been prepared for a long time, so they hid far away, which did not affect them.

Under the terrible energy storm, Mulan seemed to be a God and did not move.

Ling Feng's body is like a meteorite, smashed to the ground.

There was another roar, and his legs fell completely under the ground, and his mouth spat out a mouthful of blood.

**Chapter 2698**

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead and silent.

Mo LAN and Ling Feng are both strong in the half step empire. Is there such a big gap in cultivation?

Only one move, Ling Feng was blown into the ground, and was injured?

Ling Feng's face was even more ugly. He didn't expect that there would be such a big gap between himself and Mo Lan's cultivation, which was just too much for him to accept.

In full view of the public, one-on-one fighting, he Ling Feng was so unbearable, this call his old face where to put?

"Go away. If you don't go away, you won't even have a chance to go away." Mo Lan's cold voice seems to be speaking to Ling Feng and Tu Hong on the other side.

When they heard this, their faces were very ugly.

Shenfengmen and Taiyun hall, two giants come together to sanshengzong station to ask for an explanation, but finally they want to go away?

If so, in the future, they will be lower than Mulan, and their sect will be lower than Sansheng sect.

Ling Feng didn't speak. After all, he was inferior to others. No matter how angry he was, he couldn't say anything.

But Tu Hong is different. He clenched his teeth, and a smile suddenly appeared on his face, saying, "why should we intervene in the affairs of the younger generation? Zhuo Qingfeng, one of my disciples, was seriously injured. He was inferior to others. I have nothing to say. "

"But now my other disciples want to challenge Wang Fan. I don't know if master Mulan dares to agree?"

Obviously, he knew that he could not do it himself, so he wanted to direct the incident to Wang Fan.

However, he wanted his disciples to challenge Wang Fan, but he was asking for Mo Lan's opinions. Obviously, he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

When people around heard this, they were speechless and secretly scolded Tu Hong for being shameless.

When he first came here, Tu Hong was very arrogant and threatened to take people.

But now, seeing that he might not be able to beat Mulan, he immediately changed his mouth. It was shameless.

However, there was no one to talk about it. It had nothing to do with them. They just came to join in the fun.

Ling Feng can't help but smoke, secretly scolding Tu Hong for having a bag on his head.

He has seen Wang Fan's fighting power with his own eyes. Tu Hong's practice is humiliating.

Of course, he will not remind Tu Hong. He has lost so many people, so he is happy to see Tu Hong lose face.

As for Mo LAN and Hua Yu Rou, Mei Mou couldn't help blinking.

Tu Hong wants to teach Wang Fan a lesson. Is this the rhythm of seeking death?

Mo LAN wanted to ask Tu Hong to roll, but now she can't say the word "roll".

Some people take the initiative to find abuse, she naturally asked Wang Fan's opinion.

Wang Fan was also a little speechless. He glanced at the disciples behind Tu Hong, and then said with disdain, "sorry, I'm not interested."

With that, he turned and walked back to the manor.

This, is not dare to fight?

The people around them were shocked.

No, in their impression, Wang Fan didn't seem to be a person who didn't dare to fight.

They have heard too much about Wang Fan's legend. What kind of people are afraid of war when they cross the level to challenge, kill decisively, be arrogant and kill people like hemp?

"Wang Fan, don't you dare to fight?"

"It's said that you are the first conceit in the intermediate level. You have unparalleled talent and powerful fighting power. You can even kill the enemy several times. Is that why you are so unbearable?"

"Well, I think rumors are just rumors. How can such a person be called the first pride of the intermediate level? He's afraid of being humiliated in public. "

Seeing that Wang Fan turned and left, the descendants of Tianjiao who stepped on the cloud hall could no longer help but yelled at Wang Fan one after another.

Their words are full of disdain and disdain for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan eyes a coagulation, instant back, coldly look to those who open their mouth to shout.

At a glance, several people shut up and dare not say more.

What kind of eyes are they? Are they too terrible?

When Wang Fan looked at them, they felt that it was like a sharp blade, straight into their pupils, and even their heads felt the sting.

There was a touch of disdain in Wang Fan's eyes. He didn't speak. He turned around and continued to walk inside.

"Coward!"

"Waste!"

"It's not worthy of the name!"

Just as Wang Fan had just taken a few steps, several more voices came out.

Wang Fan frowned slightly. These people are really annoyed. It seems that they can't do without a lesson.

He slowly turned back, cold eyes scan those people, "are you together, or one by one?"

The whole audience fell into a dead silence.

Even the people around them couldn't help being speechless for a while. Crazy, it's crazy!

Wang fan is as arrogant as the legend says.

"No shame! To deal with such a waste as you, do we need to go together? I can kill you alone. "

An angry and disdainful voice came out, and a young man from the eighth floor of the Holy Land walked out from behind Tu Hong. His look at Wang Fan was full of contempt.

Just, his voice almost just fell, a cold voice suddenly came out from behind him.

"Who do you say is rubbish?"

With the fall of the voice, Shua Shua, in a flash, countless eyes fell on the man.

After seeing the man, everyone's eyes were dull.

What a beautiful fairy!

Such a beautiful fairy should not appear in this world.

"Su Luoyan, she, she is the evil of Qingyue palace, Su Luoyan."

"My God, I'm dreaming. I saw the wild goose in the legend."

"It's said that she has the reputation of being the first beauty in the intermediate field. It really deserves her reputation."

"It's worth the trip to see the wild geese here."

The short silence made everyone marvel.

I can't help it. The woman in front of me is so beautiful.

Wang fan is also dull.

He looked at the shadow in front of him. At this moment, he felt as if she was the only one left in the world.

Although he had expected that Su Luoyan might appear in yunqingcheng, he never thought that Su Luoyan would appear in this situation, and they would meet in this situation.

Su Luoyan also looked at Wang Fan, and a bright smile suddenly appeared on her delicate and cold cheek.

"In the past, you protected me. Today, let me protect you."

A gentle voice came out of her mouth, as if it could melt people's hearts.

The next second, her whole person seems to turn into a sword, straight to the young man killed in the past.

The young man's face changed wildly. He was about to retreat when he saw a purple light like lightning across the sky. The next second, it had penetrated his throat.

The young man's eyes suddenly widened, staring at this immortal who should not appear in the world, his eyes were full of fear and despair.

The red blood flowed from his throat, and finally he fell down with a plop.



A sword, seal the throat!

This moment, as if time static, space freeze frame, once again fell into a dead silence, quiet.

People are staring at the beautiful shadow standing in the crowd, silent for a long time.

Is this the strength of Tianjiao?

What a horror!

Even those Taiyun Temple disciples who humiliated Wang Fan with words had no voice at this moment.

### **Chapter 2699**

Plain wild goose long hair flying, appears to be so elegant.

She stood there as if the whole world were quiet, and her figure was the only one left in the world.

At this moment, as if all the brilliance had been robbed by her, she was the master of the world.

It was as if she had done something trivial to kill the genius on the eighth floor of Taiyun temple. She didn't even look at the dead genius.

Her beautiful eyes, just quietly looking at Wang fan not far away, as if to completely engrave Wang Fan's shadow into the mind.

After a while, a flower like smile bloomed on her face. At this moment, it seemed that even heaven and earth were eclipsed.

She looked at Wang Fan, gentle way, "finally see you."

Only six words, but it seems to contain a thousand words, it is unspeakable sad.

On the other hand, the people who step on the cloud temple are very angry after they return to God.

In particular, Tu Hong, the master of TA Yun hall, his eyes were like a wolf, staring at Su Luoyan.

This woman is too arrogant and arrogant.

She killed his genius of stepping on the cloud hall without any sign.

Tu Hongqiang held back his heart and stared at Su Luoyan, saying, "Su Luoyan, do you want to start a war between us when you kill me in the cloud hall

There was endless anger in his voice. If it wasn't for sanshengzong's residence here, or if it wasn't for

Mulan's presence, I'm afraid he couldn't help fighting Su Luoyan.

"At will." Su Luoyan didn't go to see Tu Hong at all. She just spat out two words and asked Wang Fan, "just now, who else humiliated you?"

Wang Fan listened to this, it is a burst of amazement.

How could this woman protect him? There was a strange feeling in his heart, warm.

"It's just a bunch of clowns. Don't care." Wang Fan said with a smile, a few steps have come to the plain goose body.

Then, in the eyes of everyone who was shocked, envied and envied, he held it in his arms.

At this moment, the scene seems to have heard countless heartbreaking voice.

Such a beautiful goddess, should be so blasphemed by Wang Fan, er, no, is it removed? That's ridiculous.

Even those onlookers almost want to deal with Wang Fan at the moment.

However, thinking of the cultivation gap between them, they still put up with it.

"This guy." Among the crowd, Shen fei'er looked at the scene, her eyes blinked, but her heart was slightly complicated and lost.

When she was in the dark forest, her cultivation level was much higher than that of Wang Fan and Su Luoyan. However, only a few years later, they both surpassed her, even her gifted elder martial sister Jiang Ruoxue.

The gap between people is really big.

"You look like you know them?" Jiang Ruoxue's beautiful eyes couldn't help blinking and asked curiously.

"Yes." Shen fei'er gave a bitter smile and immediately said the original thing.

When Shen fei'er narrated the whole story, people around her seemed to think of something, and suddenly a shocking voice came out.

"I remember that in the dark forest, Wang Fan had a Taoist companion whose name was su Luoyan. Was it her?"

With this sound, the scene once again set off an uproar.

In fact, many people at the scene have heard of the name of Su Luoyan, even in the dark forest.

Just, but no one will she and Green Moon Palace's proud woman Su Luoyan together.

After all, the identity gap is too big.

"Wang Fan, as a man, you hide behind a woman. What kind of man are you? Do you have the ability to fight with me?"

"It is said that when you were in the dark forest, you were hiding behind a woman and relying on her all the way. I didn't expect that you are still like this. It's really rubbish."

Stepping on the cloud, there is Tianjiao again. Unwilling to be lonely, he stands out directly.

This time, the two men came out, and their accomplishments reached the ninth floor of the holy land. They were also the most arrogant ones in the assessment of the TA Yun hall.

However, Wang Fan did not seem to hear them at all. He was still holding the wild goose, as if he had fallen into it and could not extricate himself.

This ·

is just a naked disregard!

Those onlookers are going crazy. They can't even watch it.

Can you be a man and not be so shameless?

Is it really good to show love and even ignore other people's provocations?

Wang fan is calm, but Su Luoyan is not calm. She struggles slightly, struggles directly from Wang Fan's arms, and then looks coldly at the two.

The two people were swept by the eyes of the plain wild goose, and their hearts could not help but tremble, feeling a touch of cold.

"It's just two clowns. Why don't you care? Just let me in." Wang Fan took Su Luoyan's hand and said softly. For those two provocative talents, he still ignored them.

Now Wang fan is really not in the mood to fight with the two trash, he just wants to go in and have a good talk with Su Luoyan and ask her about her experience over the years.

After all, the assessment is about to start. If you want to fight more, why do you have to be here?

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were almost furious.

They are at least the strongest Tianjiao in the temple of stepping on clouds, the strong characters on the ninth floor of the holy land, and even the top seed characters among all Tianjiao who participated in the assessment this time.

But now, they are called clowns by Wang Fan, which is really unbearable.

However, before they spoke, even the wild goose shook her head and said, "you can bear it, I can't. Anyone who dares to humiliate you will die. "

In one word, it represents her position.

Wang Fan stares at Su Luoyan with wide eyes. It seems that Su Luoyan has changed a lot in recent years. He dares not to listen to himself.

Seeing that Su Luoyan turned her head and seemed to be ready to take her hand, Wang Fan quickly grabbed her again, "since this is the case, I'll come."

Said, he had stepped forward, looked at the two people, "clown, you go together."

The whole audience was in an uproar.

How arrogant and contemptuous of Wang Fan's daring to scold the two holy places and make them go up together?

As for those two people, they almost couldn't hold back and directly spat out blood.

It was infuriated.

"I hope your strength is as powerful as your mouth." They roared angrily and killed Wang Fan madly.

At the moment, they just want to beat Wang Fan hard, and then kill Wang Fan. They don't care that they have joined hands.

The people around them were stunned. Did the two clowns really get together?

At this moment, countless people's eyes are focused on Wang Fan, especially Wang Fan.

They all want to see how strong Wang fan is and whether he can defeat these two peerless Tianjiao who are on the ninth floor of the holy land of Taiyun temple.

Wang Fan calmly looked at the two people who killed him. His eyes were very calm, without any fluctuation.

When they were about to kill him, he suddenly moved.

See his right hand a shake, the public sees a silver awn to cut through the void, the moment turns into innumerable, toward two people roll.

Then, the sound of hissing came out continuously. All they saw was a shower of blood in the air. Then, the two fell to the ground miserably.

They were covered with dazzling knife marks, bloody, shocking, as if lingchi.

As for their eyes, they were full of despair and pale.

One blow, double pride!

### **Chapter 2700**

The scene is dead again.

All the people are staring at this scene, it seems to have stopped the heartbeat, stopped breathing.

Wang Fan only used one knife to abolish two genius figures in the ninth floor of the holy land. What kind of evil is it and what kind of strength is it?

Today, the name of Wang Fan will be remembered by all.

Even if he has not participated in the examination of Yunqing academy, he has not yet bloomed on the stage of Yunqing academy examination.

But everyone already knows that if Wang fan can't enter the school, no one in the whole intermediate level will be qualified to enter Yunqing school.

Eyes turn to the wild goose, at this moment, no one feels that Wang Fan and the wild goose do not match.

I'm afraid Wang fan is the only one who can match such a talented woman?

Mo Lan's eyes also solidified there, until this moment, she really realized how fast Wang Fan's progress, how powerful Wang fan is now.

In just two years, Wang Fan, who was weak in her eyes, had grown to such a terrible situation. She was only pleased.

In the crowd of lonely wild goose gate Tianjiao Jiang Ruoxue, is already unnatural low head, heart tremor unceasingly.

Even if her strength is on the ninth floor of holy land, she knows that she is not Wang Fan's opponent, and even there is a big gap.

If Wang Fan's previous knife was aimed at her, she would also be defeated.

If you want to say who is in the most bad mood and whose face is the most ugly at the moment, it belongs to Tu Hong, the master of TA Yun hall, and all the disciples of TA Yun hall.

They are the two most evil people in the temple of stepping on clouds. Now they are abandoned. Think of them before to Wang Fan's sarcasm, at the moment they only feel incomparable irony.

In particular, when they think of the abolition of the two great Tianjiao, they are likely to miss Yunqing academy when they step on yundian. They just can't help twitching and even regret it.

It's really wrong to challenge Wang Fan. If you don't challenge Wang Fan, maybe the two great Tianjiao will enter Yunqing Academy.

But now, people have been abandoned. Naturally, they can no longer pass the examination and are selected by Yunqing Academy.

"I'll kill you!" After a short silence, Tu Hong immediately went away, and his body was filled with violent killing intention. With a roar, he had already killed Wang Fan.

At this moment, his whole face has become distorted, extremely terrible.

In addition to Zhuo Qingfeng, Wang Fan has already abolished his three great talents of stepping on the cloud hall. In this way, this time, stepping on the cloud hall will eventually become a foil.

In this case, why didn't he abolish Wang Fan and make Wang Fan Miss Yunqing academy?

Tu Hong's speed was extremely fast. In addition, he had no warning in advance and was close to Wang Fan. Therefore, it was too late for Mo LAN to save Wang Fan.

When people saw this scene, they could not help shivering.

No one thought that Tu Hong would suddenly be in trouble when everyone was shocked.

However, thinking of Wang Fan's beheading of the two heavenly arrogants in the TA Yun hall, it seems that all this is reasonable again.

"You dare!"

"You want to die!"

The voice of Mo LAN and Su Luoyan came out almost at the same time, but they couldn't stop it.

In a moment, Tu Hong had already arrived in front of Wang Fan. His five fingers clasped tightly, turned into a giant fist and smashed directly at Wang Fan's head.

Terror of the pressure dispersion, heaven and earth as if there is a dragon, dragon roar, crazy to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, however, stood still and did not know whether he was confident or frightened.

Under the agitation of the violent killing power, his clothes began to hunt, as if there were thousands of sharp thorns, directly through his body.

Soon, in the eyes of the crowd, Tu Hong's iron fist fell on Wang fan like a raging dragon.

At this moment, everyone's heart couldn't help beating hard.

Is Wang Fan going to die like this?

It's a little too sad that such a demon's pride should die in such a way.

But soon they were stunned.

Because they clearly saw that Tu Hong's iron fist, which was like an angry dragon, actually penetrated Wang Fan's body.

What's that, shadow?

In Tu Honghong, of course, it was Wang Fan's shadow.

Wang Fan has two great skills: lightning and space movement. Now his cultivation has reached the Ninth level of holy land, how can he be hit by him?

Almost when Tu Hong's iron fist was approaching, Wang Fan had already moved out of a big space.

When he reappeared, he had come to Tu Hong's back.

"Kill me? You deserve it, too? Even no way son all by me second, you again calculate what thing? "

A voice of disdain came from Wang Fan's mouth. The next second, Wang Fan's fist was already on Tu Hong.

With a thump, the energy overflowed.

There was a loud click, and Tu Hong immediately spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person was blown away. Bang, his body is like a meteorite, hard hit on the ground, the earth tremor at the same time, his face is a pale.

Tu Hong, as the leader of TA Yun hall and the valiant existence of banbu emperor realm, sneaked an attack on a younger generation, but in the end, he was beaten. What a shame?

There was also a dead silence around.

They not only fell into silence for Wang Fan's strength, but also for Wang Fan's words.

Is it really Wang Fan who did it?

Although Wang Fan said this at the beginning, no one believed it, but now?

Wang Fan looked at TU Hong who was lying on the ground with disdain in his eyes. "Roll, if you don't roll again, don't blame me for being impolite."

Then he seemed to think of something again. "By the way, before rolling, take out the compensation. The destruction of most of the buildings of sanshengzong requires compensation. "

Tu Hong's anger surged from his chest when he heard this. He could not help but spat out blood again.

This is the first time he's been told to go.

But the difference is that the second time is called by Mo LAN to roll, and the main object of Mo Lan's roll is Ling Feng.

What a shame it is that the master of tangtangtangdayun hall, who is half a step away from the emperor's realm, is called to go away by a younger generation and has to pay for it?

But, the skill is inferior to others, what can he do?

"Tu Hong, you are really shameless. As the head of the first hall, you attacked the descendants of sanshengzong. Have you practiced on dogs all these years?"

"Just now, I kept saying that it was only the younger generation's competition, and the elder generation should not interfere. How long has it been since then that I have done such a mean thing?"

"It's a shame that my Mulan is as famous as you in the intermediate level."

Mo LAN has gone to Wang Fan, coldly looking at TU Hong lying on the ground, began to satirize.

She is really angry, which is also thanks to Wang Fan's strength and quick reaction. Otherwise, if it were



someone else, wouldn't it be like this?

At the thought of this, she couldn't help being afraid.

Tu Hong's face was even worse when he listened to Mo Lan's words.

Now it seems that he slaughtered Hong that is injured and humiliated?

But, in this case, what can he say?

Tu Hong looks at Wang Fan and Mo LAN very reluctantly, then throws out a space ring and turns to leave.

Ling Feng sees this, also dare not talk nonsense naturally, obediently hand over a space ring, follow to leave.

"Let's go in, too." Wang Fan didn't look at the two people who left. He just said a word to Su Luoyan and then pulled Su Luoyan into it.