

Mighty Sk 2701

Chapter 2701

After entering the courtyard, Wang Fan asked Su Luoyan about her experience in recent years.

According to Su Luoyan, she was seriously injured when she was sent out of the Moon Castle. She was rescued by the Green Moon Palace master, so she went to the Green Moon Palace.

As Su Luoyan was originally a disciple of Qingyue palace in miracle City, which can be regarded as a branch of intermediate domain Qingyue palace. After showing her talent, she was favored by the palace master and began to cultivate her vigorously.

Under the vigorous cultivation of the Green Moon Palace, Su Luoyan's cultivation naturally made great progress. In just a few years, she broke through to the ninth floor of the holy land.

Two years ago, she often went out to inquire about Wang Fan. But with no news from Wang Fan, she gradually lost heart, just want to improve her strength as soon as possible, revenge for Wang Fan.

If it wasn't for Yunqing Academy's entrance examination, I'm afraid she would not have been able to pass the examination because she was still in the crazy practice of closing the door.

Wang Fan listened to Su Luoyan's experience and thought to himself that he was more angry than others.

Comparatively speaking, Su Luoyan is much luckier than him.

Over the years, he has gone through countless dangers and almost died in the hands of others several times.

When Wang Fan talks with Su Luoyan, Wang Fan's name has been widely spread in Yunqing City, causing a sensation again.

After all, no matter what it is, the younger generation can't do.

It can be said that before the examination of Yunqing academy started, Wang Fan had already become famous in Yunqing city.

Some people even said that if Wang Fan could not be selected by Yunqing academy, then no one would be eligible to be selected any more.

This kind of evaluation, simply all hold Wang Fan in the cloud.

Those who didn't get to Yunqing city after hearing this, they all set out to Yunqing city.

They all want to see what kind of sacred figure Wang fan is. Even the tutor of yunqingxue palace and several students began to be curious about Wang Fan.

There's no way. They live in Yunqing city now. They can't have heard of such a sensational thing.

In the center of Yunqing City, there is a magnificent school building. On the plaque at the door of the building, there are four big words: Yunqing school.

Obviously, this is the temporary residence of the people from Yunqing academy, and also the place to participate in the assessment.

At this time, in the interior of the school building, in a pavilion, sat eight young men and women.

These eight people are the students in charge of the assessment of Yunqing Academy.

At the moment, the eight people in this line are discussing Wang Fan's affairs.

"I don't know if Wang Fan really has the evil in the rumor outside. If there is such evil, we won't run away in vain this time. We really have to wait and see."

A young man opened his mouth with a faint smile. His eyes were filled with pride. Even when he talked about Wang Fan, there was a touch of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth.

Obviously, even if the external evaluation of Wang fan is so high, he is still dismissive.

"Brother Xia Li is joking. Even if there are demons in this barren land, where can they go? In my opinion, most of his opponents are too weak. "

After the young man's words fell, another young man opened his mouth with a smile and disdain.

Both of them are nine levels of holy land, and their combat effectiveness is naturally strong and weak. He has absolute confidence in Gato, and he kills all the same level in the middle level, so he disdains Wang Fan very much.

"Elder martial brother Gai's words are wrong. Although this place is poor in resources, it doesn't mean that there will be no evil. Maybe that Wang fan is very powerful."

"After all, even the most common half step imperial realm can't be dealt with by the nine levels of the holy realm."

Another woman opened her mouth with a smile. Women's red dress draped on the body, delicate graceful, she sat there, even if it is not moving, give people a strong temptation.

"What younger martial sister Yueru said is right. Even the most common half step imperial realm is

definitely not something that can be dealt with by the nine levels of the holy realm."

"It's absolutely extraordinary that Wang fan can hit the emperor's territory with one blow. Maybe we'll get something unexpected this time."

Some people agree with the words of the flaming red dress woman, and obviously agree with his point of view.

Red dress woman named Yueru, she heard each other's words, giggle, eyes in the emergence of a touch of splendor, "such a brilliant figure, I really want to see."

Hearing Yue Ru's words, Xia Li and gaiteng, who were the first to open their mouth, were a little uncomfortable.

Among the eight people present, he was the one who despised the genius in this corner most. So it was very uncomfortable to hear his companions praise Wang Fan.

Xia Li couldn't help humming and didn't continue to speak.

He knew that it was meaningless to say anything now. Only when the assessment day came, everything would be known.

Even at that time, he may do it in person, for a while, he will be the man of the moment who has been touted to the cloud in yunqingcheng.

Gaiteng is much more direct than Xia Li. He said with a touch of banter in the corner of his mouth, "I flatter him so high. If I have a chance, I'd like to learn."The month Ru several people listen to this words, all can't help but smile, didn't say again what.

Next, several people talked about other topics, and even talked about some of the influential figures in Yunqing Academy.

It's just that when we talk about those people, everyone's eyes become adored and no longer arrogant.

Obviously, those men of the moment are much better than them. They don't even have the idea of jealousy. They can only look up to them.

As time goes by, with countless forces or individuals rushing to Yunqing City, Yunqing city is becoming more and more crowded.

Numerous tycoons and Tianjiao figures gathered here, which can be called fengfengjihui, Tianjiao gathered.

Everyone is looking forward to it. How many people will be able to make a splash and show their unique

style on the examination stage of Yunqing academy.

With this kind of expectation, time goes by day, and soon the day of Yunqing Academy's assessment has arrived.

On this day, just after the dawn of genius, countless friars had woken up from their practice or sleep and rushed out of their residences or inns to the building in the center of Yunqing City, Yunqing Academy.

Because this is the place for the assessment.

Outside Yunqing academy, there are only two figures, one male and one female.

He is a member of Yunqing academy, Xia Li and Yue Ru.

Although there are only two of them standing at the gate of the school, it gives people the feeling that they are just like two mountains. They are pushed down from the top, which makes people dare not despise them at all.

From their terror, we can all know that they are all strong characters at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land.

Such a young person at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land comes from the holy heaven, so no one dares to underestimate him.

"Everyone, thank you for coming to our Yunqing Academy. The rules are the same. Those above the eighth floor of the holy land can enter."

"For those below the eighth level of holy land, please stop here again. At the beginning of the assessment, we will directly put array images in the void to show you the assessment process clearly."

Xia Li faces the crowd, looks calm, light mouth.

Chapter 2702

With the sound of Xiali falling, two extremely sharp breath suddenly appeared from Xiali and Yueru. In an instant, the noisy scene became silent.

All the people were shocked to see Xia Li and Yue Ru, and their eyes were full of horror.

Previously, they only noticed their cultivation, but now, this powerful atmosphere seems to be no less than those of the ten major giants.

It's such a sharp breath. It's hard to imagine that the students of Yunqing academy should have such a sharp breath.

"In accordance with the will of the Academy." In that sharp breath, everyone bowed to his mouth.

Next, everything became extremely orderly.

Those who have reached the eighth level or above of the holy land have entered the Yunqing academy, while those who are not strong enough have stayed outside.

Two students from Yunqing academy are so terrible. You can imagine how strong the tutor will be. Therefore, in this case, no one dares to complain.

What's more, they all understand Xia Li's requirements. After all, Yunqing academy is so big that it's unrealistic if everyone goes in.

Wang Fan has also come out of the camp, he and Su Luoyan, Hua Yurou, and Mo LAN together.

This group of four stands out in the street.

Mo LAN is wearing palace clothes and has noble temperament.

The flower rain is gentle, pure and lovely.

Plain wild goose is cool and elegant, pure and refined.

Three people are just like three bright scenery lines. It's hard not to attract other people's attention.

Comparatively speaking, Wang fan is the most common and easily ignored.

However, when his identity was revealed, he immediately became the focus of attention.

After all, Wang Fan's name has caused a sensation in Yunqing city during this period of time. Now that he appears, how can he not attract attention?

Wang Fan four people don't care about the guidance of those people around, face calm toward the direction of Yunqing Academy.

Just halfway, Wang Fan suddenly saw two familiar figures.

The bell family in Wuliang city is thick and quiet, and the bell has no flowers.

Looking at these two figures, Wang Fan's mouth crossed a curve and couldn't help laughing.

It was a sneer.

Thinking that day, Zhong Wuhua was so high that he asked Wang Fan to be Zhong's bodyguard.

At that time, Wang Fan was so humble that he could only escape from Wuliangshan under the pretext of entering Wuliangshan.

Now, however, everything seems to be changing.

Zhong Wuhua's cultivation, Wang Fan see clearly, holy nine layers, is indeed extremely powerful.

However, compared with the two ninth floor of holy land who were abandoned by him that day, it seems to be a little weaker, which can be detected from the breath.

As for Zhong Houji, his strength has reached half an imperial level, and he is no weaker than Tu Hong.

When Wang fan saw them, they also saw Wang Fan.

Zhong Hou glanced at Wang Fan coldly and said nothing more. He took Zhong Wuhua and went away directly.

Looking back at Zhong Wuhua, there is a complex expression in her eyes, then she bows her head and follows Zhong Houji to leave.

Obviously, she did not expect that Wang Fan would grow up to this point in just a few years.

"It's really interesting that they also come to take part in the assessment." Wang Fan coldly looking at the back of the two, sneer.

Soon, a group of four came to the residence of Yunqing Academy.

After testing their accomplishments, they were about to enter the room, but a frivolous voice came from them, "are you wang fan?"

The voice came from the mouth of Xia Li. His eyes looking at Wang Fan were as if overlooking the mole ants, extremely arrogant.

Wang Fan frowned, but still nodded, "yes."

Perceptive, he felt a sense of hostility from Xia Li, which made him confused. He didn't seem to know this guy at all, did he?

"Go in. It's said that you are the first arrogant in the intermediate level. I hope you don't let me down." Xia Li's voice came out again, which seemed to be ironic.

Wang Fan eyebrows light pick, is going to say something, next to the month Ru suddenly giggle with the mouth, "you don't scare primary school brother, let him go in."

Yue Ru said, turning to look at Wang Fan, Mei Mou blinked, "primary school brother, looking forward to your performance."

Wang Fan couldn't help being surprised.

Xia Li's eyes became gloomy.

As for the onlookers, they are directly stupid.

That's what we call a little boy?

It seems that it is inevitable for Wang Fan to enter Yunqing Academy.

"I'll borrow my sister Ji Yan." Wang Fan hugged his fist to thank him, and then a group of four entered the school.

Yue Ru listened to this, blinked again, then couldn't help giggling. What an interesting guy.

Relatively speaking, the summer fence is not so cool.

Now the assessment has not started, Yueru even calls each other younger martial brother. What does that mean?

What he couldn't accept most was that Wang Fan actually accepted it and called Yueru Xuejie directly. It was really cheeky!

"It seems that the maid of honor disciple of Yunqing school is very interested in you." After entering the palace, Moran made a rare joke.

Su Luoyan looks at Wang Fan, but he doesn't speak.

She is not a talkative person.

Hua Yurou is laughing there.

Wang Fan white Mo LAN one eye, no interface.

I can't answer that.

The four entered the palace, followed the arrow, and soon came to a huge square.

By the time they got to the square, there were three or four hundred people here.

Among the three or four hundred people, Wang Fan also saw many acquaintances.

For example, Ling Feng of shenfengmen, and some Tianjiao of Taiyun hall, such as Tu Hong and others of Taiyun hall, such as Zhong's father and daughter.

"Look, Wang fan is here."

"The fairy beside him must be a wild goose. It's really beautiful."

"Who is the other fairy? Is he also in the examination? Why haven't you heard of him?"

As Wang fan is now famous, everywhere he goes is the focus. People are pointing at the four of them and talking about them.

Wang Fan did not care, as if unheard of, a line of four people went directly to a corner.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan."

"Elder martial sister."

However, they didn't stay long before they saw several women coming.

Although these women are not as beautiful as the plain wild goose, they are all beautiful women.

They are graceful, graceful, very eye-catching.

Su Luoyan nodded. At this time, the women's eyes had fallen on Wang Fan,

"this must be elder martial brother Wang Fan. I didn't expect that he was really handsome. Elder martial brother Wang Fan, if you meet me in the examination later, please show mercy. "

These women say, unexpectedly some also showed the pitiful manner.

Wang Fan a burst of amazement, quickly nodded with a smile, "rest assured, it will."

He was a little depressed. How could he feel familiar with such a scene.

His thoughts seem to return to the secular, back to Jinzhou, really miss ah.

Unfortunately, time is gone forever.

Those people around Wang fan can't help being envious when they see that there are yingyanyan and beautiful women around him.

Especially those young people, with fierce eyes, even want to swallow Wang Fan directly.

Even if Wang Fan's name has caused a sensation in Yunqing City, how can those young people who have not seen it fear Wang Fan?

All the people present are proud of themselves. No one will think that they are inferior to Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, follow me to meet the master." Su Luoyan looks at Wang Fan and suddenly opens her mouth.

Chapter 2703

Wang Fan nodded and then left with Su Luoyan.

Su Luoyan's master is a middle-aged beautiful woman and the master of Qingyue palace.

She is very kind, and her attitude towards Wang fan is also very good, without any sense of domineering.

Wang Fan and master Su Luoyan just talked for a short time. With a melodious bell, an old man has landed on the platform in the center of the square.

At this moment, the noisy scene was silent in an instant, and everyone looked at the old man with burning eyes.

They all know that the old man is the tutor of Yunqing Academy. His appearance also means that the assessment of Yunqing academy is about to start.

Sure enough, after the old man stepped on the stage, he glanced at all the people present and said in a loud voice,

"in the first test, if you can beat the drum three times, you can enter the next round. If you fail, you will be eliminated."

"Here, I would also like to remind you to do what you can, otherwise your life will be in danger."

The old man didn't have the slightest nonsense. With his voice falling, he raised his hand, and a huge bronze leather drum appeared on the platform.

The skin and bone of this face are extremely huge, with a diameter of three meters.

The leather drum exudes the flavor of vicissitudes and simplicity, which also contains a very heavy evil spirit, giving people a huge pressure.

Looking at this huge drum, each Tianjiao was a little surprised at first, and then his face became

dignified.

No one thought that the first round of assessment would be in this way, and listening to the old man's words, even life-threatening.

Not far away, the eight students of Yunqing academy all looked at the young generation of the intermediate level, Tianjiao. Even two eyes also fell on Wang Fan, which has a touch of disdain.

The owners of these two eyes are naturally Xia Li and Gaiteng.

Wang Fan felt their eyes, some speechless. It seems that he doesn't know these two guys. It seems that they are hostile to him.

When he had some doubts, Yueru, one of the eight, looked at her with a sweet smile and blinked.

Wang Fan touched his nose, returned a smile and took back his eyes.

"Elder martial brother, it seems that the elder martial sister is really interested in you. You are so charming." Hua Yurou also noticed this scene and couldn't help giggling.

Wang Fan was speechless and ignored directly.

"I'll come first." At this moment, a voice came from the crowd, and then a burly young man appeared on the platform.

This burly young man is naked, with clear muscle lines, which gives people a strong feeling. The bronze skin seems to be full of explosive power, which can destroy everything.

Standing there, he was like a wild beast, which matched the drum.

"The genius of the beast clan is Manqing. It is said that he is born with great power. This round of test, he should have no pressure."

"I didn't expect that the first one on the stage would be Manqing. It's a little interesting."

Looking at this person, people are talking about it, obviously many people know his identity.

Manqing didn't seem to hear those comments. His momentum began to gather madly, and his aura began to surge madly.

At this moment, people can clearly see that his body, as if there is a strong force in the violent wandering, full of his body.

A surge of awe spread from Manqing. At a certain moment, he suddenly roared, his right fist turned into

a fist, and immediately hit the drum hard.

Looking at this scene, the people were trembling.

Even some people are thinking about whether this face drum will be blasted by Manqing.

In the eyes of everyone, pretty soon, the iron fist of Manqing had fallen on the drum.

There was a big bang, the drum was shaking, and the terrible sound came out of the drum, as if to destroy everything.

Fortunately, the array prohibition was set up on the platform, and most of the drum sounds were blocked, which did not affect the crowd below. However, Manqing, who was on the platform, felt a little uncomfortable.

His face turned pale in an instant, as if he was under great pressure. Even his big body could not help but step back.

However, after a step back, his face suddenly ferocious up, step forward again, a blow out.

There was another thump, and the trembling drum was even more violent. With a dull hum, he retreated again, and even the corner of his mouth overflowed with blood.

But he still clenched his teeth and came forward with a third blow.

Bang!

The third punch fell, and the violent drum sound turned into essence directly, and went towards Manqing's body crazily.

Under the violent attack, Manqing was blown out and his mouth was full of blood.

He fell heavily on the platform, but soon got up, sat down on his knees, and began to close his eyes. Everyone under the stage looked at the scene, and their faces became very dignified.

Is this drum really that terrible?

As powerful as Manqing, he has been hit hard after three times?

The most important thing is, has Manqing passed the first round of assessment?

At this moment, some Tianjiao, who are ready to take part in the assessment, can't even resist the idea of giving up.

"Manqing, passed the examination, next." At this time, the voice of the old man suddenly came out, making the scene quiet.

Next, the second person walked out quickly.

It's just that this man is not as lucky as Manqing. He just knocks twice and has been knocked out of the game.

As for the third person, he was even more miserable. He was killed by the drum sound just once and died on the spot.

With the death of this third person, for a moment, no one dared to step on the stage again.

Some Tianjiao, who was still hesitant to give it a try, gnawed their teeth and chose to give up.

One blow, and you're dead?

This makes their hearts very heavy, as if they are buried in a shadow.

"Elder martial brother, I'll go first." With another person walking down from the stage, after being eliminated from the game, Hua Yurou smiles to Wang Fan Tiantian and steps onto the stage.

At the moment when she reached the drum, she saw a bright white light on her body, which seemed to condense a piece of armor.

At this moment, Hua Yurou's whole temperament has changed. It looks so sacred and holy.

She clenched her fist three times in a row and blasted out.

The drum sound, turning into a terrible invisible wave, violently surged on her body, making her body unable to resist the crazy retreat, and even the armor on her body appeared cracks.

Then, the clatter came out, the armor broke, and her figure began to step back.

She took eight steps to stay in shape.

Looking at this scene, the scene is a burst of uproar.

Because Hua Yurou is so far the first one to knock three times without being injured, which amazes the audience.

Not long after Hua Yurou passed the first round, Zhong Wuhua also appeared on the platform.

She seems to be more relaxed than Hua Yurou. She has entered the next round without any damage.

Wang fan is not surprised. Zhong Wuhua's cultivation is higher than Hua Yurou's.

Chapter 2704

With the continuous assessment, nearly 100 people soon took part in the assessment, but few passed it.

So far, no more than 20 people have passed the examination, which shows the difficulty of the examination.

With the failure of another assessor, Su Luoyan moved lightly and came to the battlefield.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are focused on Su Luoyan, eyes blink.

Su Luoyan not only has the reputation of the first day pride of Qingyue palace, but also has the title of the first beauty in the intermediate domain.

Everyone wants to see how amazing she will be in the first round.

As for whether Su Luoyan can pass the examination, no one has ever thought about it.

If you can't pass even plain geese, it's really a joke.

At this moment, not to mention the people below, even the students of Yunqing academy couldn't help their eyes falling on Su Luoyan, and curiosity and expectation emerged in their eyes.

No way, temperament and appearance is too outstanding, do not want to attract their attention are difficult.

Su Luoyan didn't care about other people's eyes at all. She soon came to the front of the drum.

Then she squeezed her jade hand tightly into a fist and immediately smashed it toward the drum.

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help but be shocked.

Is that how it started? Didn't even have the slightest preparation? Is that too casual?

You know, those people in front of us have to gather together for a long time before beating drums.

With a bang, the first sound came out, and the terrible sound wave was like a wave. It stirred on Su Luoyan, but Su Luoyan didn't move.

As if she had not been affected at all, the jade fist had been raised again and the second one had been shot.

There was another bang, and the drum was beating. The invisible force seemed to turn into essence. It was more crazy to roll towards the body of the wild goose, but the face of the wild goose still didn't change much.

She didn't even step back, and her expression was still calm.

Her jade fist was slowly raised and the third one had been shot.

Bang!

When the three rings came out, the drum seemed to be angry too. The whining wind stirred up, and the more violent power gushed out and strangled the wild goose.

Su Luoyan just waved her hand, and a violent force surged out of her hand. Unexpectedly, she went to the invisible power storm.

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but stare big eyes, silent for a long time.

Why did the wild goose take the initiative to attack?

It's the first time anyone has done this so far, and it's crazy.

Under everyone's trembling eyes, the two energies soon collided in mid air, and a terrible explosion came out. The invisible force was scattered by Su Luoyan's palm wind. At this time, Su Luoyan had jumped out of the battle platform.

The whole audience was silent at this moment, and everyone's eyes were fixed on the fairy like woman. For a long time, they could not calm down.

Even the students of Yunqing academy can't help but show their brilliance in their eyes.

This woman is really gifted.

"It's so powerful. It's worthy of being the first pride of Qingyue palace. I admire it!"

"Surely she will be able to take a place in this school examination?"

"It's a combination of beauty and talent. It's really a proud woman."

In the short silence, the people below burst out with comments, especially the young generation. Their eyes were full of obsession and worship.

The assessment is still going on, and it will soon come to an end.

At a certain moment, when Wang fan saw that no one continued to step on the stage, he walked out of the crowd and stepped on the platform.

At the moment when Wang Fan stepped on the platform, everyone's eyes were focused on Wang Fan, which made him the focus of attention.

"Wang Fan, it turned out to be Wang Fan. He finally did it."

"On that day, in sanshengzong's residence, he destroyed his arrogance with one knife and hit the Lord of Taiyun hall with one fist. I really look forward to his performance."

"If Wang fan passes the first round of assessment, naturally there won't be any problem. I'm just looking forward to it. He can ring several times."

People looking at Wang Fan, once again could not help but began to talk.

But what they want to see is not whether Wang fan can pass the examination, but how amazing performance Wang Fan will have if he can ring several times.

Let alone the following people, even the eight students of Yunqing academy, as well as the old man, their eyes fell on Wang Fan at this moment, and they seemed to be looking forward to it.

No way. Who made Wang fan so famous?

"How many times can he ring, you say?" A student of Yunqing academy couldn't help asking other people.

"I don't know, but in my opinion, it can ring at least five times?" Another followed.

Xia Li can't help humming, "he can knock four times, even if it's the limit. If he wants to knock five times, it's a dream."Gato also echoed, "yes, four times is the limit, five times, absolutely impossible!"

They have knocked on this skin and bone, but only five times.

So now I heard that someone commented that Wang Fan could ring at least five times. Naturally, they were not satisfied.

Otherwise, doesn't it mean that Wang fan is stronger than them?

"Cluck." At this time, Yue Ru laughed, "let's not fight, he's going to start."

With Yueru's words, the disciples of Yunqing academy immediately stopped arguing and looked at Wang Fan.

As everyone knows, Wang fan is speechless at the moment.

He is such a low-key person. He really doesn't want to be noticed, let alone want to be in the limelight.

However, in order to pass the examination of Yunqing academy and enter the holy land of heaven, he slowly raised his fist.

But what he raised was not a single fist, but a pair of fists.

"What does this guy want to do?"

"Does he want to strike with both fists? What a crazy guy

Looking at this scene, everyone was stunned.

In the previous assessment, it was not that no one wanted to strike with two fists, but the result was very miserable, either dead or disabled. Later, no one dared to try again.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people's ideas at all. At the moment, he has raised his fists.

Two fists dance, as if turned into two hammers, directly toward the skin and bone crazy hit.

Bang bang!

The two sounds came out almost in no particular order, and the fury gushed out from the skin drum, just like an angry dragon, and immediately strangled Wang Fan's body.

This kind of strangulation power is more terrible than the previous strangulation power when those people beat drums.

The storm seemed to destroy everything.

Wang Fan was dressed and hunting, but his figure was just like a pine. He had already slowly raised his fist and directly knocked out the third ring.

The more violent storms rolled in, just like sharp blades, and the air seemed to be cut into countless pieces.

However, after the storm rolled on Wang Fan, it was as if it hit him in the empty place, and it didn't shake Wang Fan at all.

The terrible storm seemed to have been shattered by an invisible force and turned into nothingness.

At this moment, people's hearts can't help jumping up.

How powerful!

Is this the strength of the first Tianjiao in the intermediate domain?

It's really unusual!

And at this time, Wang Fan's other fist has been raised, intends to knock out the fourth ring.

Chapter 2705

Everyone's eyes are fixed on Wang Fan. They all want to see if Wang fan can knock out the fourth ring.

After all, so far, none of the students who have participated in the assessment has ever made a fourth ring. Does Wang Fan want to break this limit?

However, to everyone's astonishment, Wang Fan's fist suddenly stopped when it was only an inch away from the drum.

Immediately they saw that Wang Fan took back his fist, then turned around and walked to the stage.

This ·

watching this scene, everyone was shocked.

Is that ok?

They have the heart to kill Wang Fan. Don't they want to play with people like this?

Not to mention the following people, even the students of Yunqing academy looked stunned and dull.

After a long time, Xia Li finally couldn't help saying, "what do you mean?"

He was not happy with Wang Fan, but now he is.

Wang fan stopped and looked at Xia Li in amazement, wondering, "what do you mean?"

"Why didn't you strike the fourth ring?" Xia Li's voice was cold and interrogative.

Wang fan is more puzzled, "isn't it OK to knock three times?"

Xia Li was stunned and speechless.

It seems to be true.

Wang Fan ignored him and continued to walk down the stage.

Wheezing.

Yueru of Yunqing academy looked at this scene and finally couldn't help laughing.

This guy, it's getting more and more interesting.

"Elder martial brother, I didn't expect that you are still so bad. You are deliberately trying to attract others." Hua Yurou looked at Wang Fan and couldn't help saying.

Wang Fan some innocent, "where have, I just want to low-key, low-key, understand?"

He is really innocent, others knock three times, no one has an opinion. Why did he ring three times and others have such a big opinion on him?

Not so different, right?

Hua Yurou rolled her eyes and then said nothing more.

At this time, the old man of Yunqing Academy had been on the stage again.

After a few seconds, he said, "the first round of assessment is over, and 20 people have passed it. Next, we will conduct the second round of assessment and challenge in groups. "

"20 people are divided into two groups, each group of 10 people, one-on-one challenge, until the last two people are decided."

"In the process of challenge, you try to show your strength and talent as much as possible."

"Those who perform well, even if they are eventually eliminated, may also be selected to join Yunqing Academy."

"Of course, there is also a possibility that you are not outstanding enough. Even if you decide on the last two, none of you will be selected."

"Now, all the students who have passed the first round of assessment are invited to step on the stage."

With the fall of the voice of the old man, the scene was in an instant uproar.

Group challenge?

This kind of challenge is really strange.

The assessment method adopted by Yunqing academy is really different.

Of course, we all understand the old man's meaning, that is, a challenge, but in fact, an opportunity to show everyone.

You don't have to go to the end, but you have to show extraordinary strength or talent. As long as you can move the old man, that's enough.

Wang Fan didn't care about that. Almost after the old man's voice fell, he had already taken Su Luoyan, Hua Yurou, and Su Luoyan's two younger martial sisters to the battlefield.

Five people stand together. Obviously, there are five people on Wang Fan's side.

The rest of the 15 people who stepped on the platform saw this scene, and their faces couldn't help changing. Then most of them ran towards Wang Fan.

Everyone knows Wang Fan's strength, but it can cut off the double arrogance. Who doesn't want to be in the same group with Wang Fan?

Just in an instant, Wang Fan had gathered 13 people, more than half of them.

Looking at this scene, everyone showed a strange look, but it was also expected.

"You have more than ten people. You need three more to go there." The old man saw this scene, but his face did not change much, and he spoke indifferently.

As soon as the old man said this, some people's faces couldn't help looking ugly.

So, how do they leave? Who does?

The most important thing is that to leave means to be opposite to Wang Fan. In this case, who can check and balance Wang Fan?

If Wang fan does it, how can they show it?

Wang Fan also has some headaches. In this case, he is too embarrassed to rush people. After all, he is not qualified.

"Let's go out." Wang Fan said to Su Luoyan and others, and walked out of the crowd. However, Wang Fan and his party already had five people. If they went to the opposite side, the number of people would reach 12, still more than 10.

Everyone looked at Wang Fan in doubt, and didn't know what Wang Fan wanted to do.

But soon they knew.

Wang Fan and his party did not go to the opposite side. Instead, they went to the center of the platform. Then Wang Fan said, "we are in a group of five, and you are in a group of fifteen. Can you do it?"

With Wang Fan's voice down, in an instant, the whole audience was dead silent.

Five against fifteen?

Although this is not a group war, is it too rampant for Wang Fan to do so?

The 15 people were also shocked to see Wang Fan, only feel that Wang Fan some arrogant too much.

"Why, can't you do that?" Wang fan saw the 15 people's expression, but also some depressed.

He looked at the old man and asked, "elder, we are in a group of five and they are in a group of fifteen. I don't know if it's ok?"

Since the 15 people refused, he could only ask the elders of Yunqing Academy.

"Yes." The old man nodded.

Fifteen people's faces are not very good-looking, but there is no way, can only come together.

"Yurou, you go first." Wang Fan looked at Hua Yurou and said.

Hua Yurou nodded, immediately went to the center of the platform, and said, "Hua Yurou, the eighth floor of the holy land, please teach me."

With the soft voice of Hua Yurou, soon a young man from the eighth floor of the holy land came out, and the two fought together.

The fierce war did not last long, and ended with Hua Yurou's victory.

Hua Yurou did not leave and continued to challenge the second game.

Because five on fifteen, if you want to challenge all the other fifteen, everyone on Wang Fan's side needs to fight at least three games.

In the second game, Hua Yurou still won.

Although her strength is not very strong, her body method is extremely mysterious, plus a good set of palm skills, so she won two consecutive victories.

However, in the third game, the other side sent a nine level figure of holy land.

Flower rain soft stand for a long time, and finally failed.

Next, Su Luoyan's two younger martial sisters each launched a one-on-one challenge.

However, their combat effectiveness is relatively poor.

Both won one game and lost two.

However, those people under the stage are interested in watching it, especially the younger generation.

Although they are equal to Hua Yurou and others, some of them are even higher.

But by watching the battle, they have realized the gap between them and Hua Yurou and others.

No wonder people can pass the first round of assessment, but they can't, and some even don't have the courage to participate in the assessment.

That's the gap.

The eight students of Yunqing academy watched the battle below. Except for Hua Yurou's performance, they were disappointed.

It's bad. It's too bad.

There's no way they can see it.

At this time, Wang Fan's side, there is no hand left only Wang Fan and Su Luoyan.

There were only six people left, including Zhong Wuhua.

Chapter 2706

The wild goose slowly walked out of the crowd and landed on the platform.

She did not speak, just quietly looking at the clock not far away.

When people saw this scene, they were all slightly short of breath.

Is this lady of the blue moon palace going to fight at last?

It's said that on that day, in sanshengzong's residence, she rushed to crown and became Wang Fan. She killed a Tianjiao in Taiyun hall with one sword. I don't know how strong her fighting power is.

Zhong Wuhua saw the wild goose come out, the corner of his mouth across a strange smile, but he didn't plan to fight.

However, a young man from the ninth floor of the holy land came out slowly.

The young man's temperament is extremely cold. Standing there, he is like a sharp blade, full of strong felling atmosphere.

Obviously, this man is proficient in killing. He doesn't know how many people he killed before he has this temperament.

"Fairy, do it." Lengsha looks at Su Luoyan. On her face full of coldness, she suddenly bursts into a bright smile and says.

Su Luoyan didn't talk nonsense. He sacrificed his purple sword in his hand. In an instant, the shadow of the sword was like a colorful glow, cutting the space towards lengsha.

Cold kill a tiny smile, right hand shake, a gold big knife is appeared in the hand.

He held the golden dagger and began to dance.

The waves of swords appeared in the air, and soon they formed pieces of swords. In a moment, the swords seemed to form armor, wrapping his whole body.

The shadow of the sword, which was like a colorful glow, was surging on the sword, making a clanging sound, but it was blocked completely.

Cold kill is the corner of the mouth with a smile, without the slightest fluctuation.

It seems that he just defends, and does not want to attack, for fear of abruptness to the beauty.

People looking at this scene, can not help but some consternation, and even some people feel that some of the name is not worthy of the name.

After all, although lengsha is also a disciple of the ten major schools, he is not well-known. But Su Luoyan is very famous.

So in the eyes of all, the fight should be one-sided.

But now, Su Luoyan's attack can't break lengsha's Dao mu. How can people not be disappointed?

Wang Fan also frowned slightly.

This cold kill is definitely a very tough guy.

Of course, it can't be compared with Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan did not care too much about Su Luoyan.

Because he knew that Su Luoyan had not done his best, at least, the green moon sword formula had not been used.

"Fairy, if you only have such strength, I think the fairy should admit defeat. I'll dye my blood if I kill you cold. I don't want to be rude to a beautiful woman. "

Lengsha was shrouded in the light of the sword, but his performance was still very carefree. He even had the strength to speak, and he was very polite.

Su Luoyan didn't speak, as if she didn't hear lengsha's voice at all.

I saw his right hand shaking. In a flash, his momentum suddenly changed.

The thousands of sword light just like the glow dissipated in an instant. Immediately, a purple sword shadow cut through the air and stabbed out.

At this moment, the sword Qi between heaven and earth seemed to be the only one left.

The speed of sword Qi is extremely fast, and the momentum is even more violent. It seems that the whole space is to be cut into two parts. Where it passes, it leaves a deep white mark in the air.

Green Moon sword formula, the first move!

Lengsha felt this scene, the original relaxed expression suddenly disappeared, his face suddenly became ugly.

He felt a strong sense of danger in this sword.

He danced with his right hand, and the long knife moved faster, leaving shadows in the air.

Unfortunately, the sword was so sharp that it seemed unstoppable.

In a burst of hissing voice, the sword light soon passed through all the swords and cut directly to lengsha's body.

Lengsha's face is even more ugly. He is crazy to urge Lingqi and intends to retreat, but where can he have time?

Hiss.

A sound, that sword light just like a long dragon, directly cut everything, came to him like a broken bamboo, penetrated his body.

Blood light surge, cold kill dead of stare big eyes, slowly fell down.

A sword, cold kill meteorite!

The whole audience was silent at this moment, as if time had stopped at this moment.

No one thought that Su Luoyan, who was not worthy of the name and could not even break the cold kill defense, turned the war situation around in a very short time and killed the cold kill with one sword.

This turning point is really too fast.

Su Luoyan's eyes were calm, and she continued to look at the five people on the other side of Zhong Wuhua.

At this moment, in addition to Zhong Wuhua, no one dares to look at Su Luoyan, and no one dares to fight.

It's just the first World War, and the wild geese frighten everyone.

As everyone knows, the faces of the five people over there are also extremely ugly. They all saw the sword of Su Luoyan with their own eyes. It was not only fast, but also fierce.

They are not sure to take such a sword.

"No one's fighting? If there is no one to fight, I will go down. " Su Luoyan looks at the five people and opens her mouth coldly.

At this moment, she seems to be so high, just like the goddess of the nine heavens, can only look up to, not blasphemy.

"I'll do it!" Zhong Wuhua saw that no one dared to fight and came out directly.

She had planned to be the third one to challenge Su Luoyan, but she never thought that Su Luoyan only had a fight, and no one would dare to fight.

Su Luoyan saw Zhong Wuhua on the stage, and suddenly a touch of extreme cold appeared in the eyes of Gujing.

Obviously, she knew Zhong Wuhua and what the Zhong family had done to Wang Fan, and she had a killing intention to Zhong Wuhua.

Zhong Wuhua naturally also felt the killing intention of Su Luoyan. As soon as she picked her eyebrows, she also grabbed a sword and killed Su Luoyan crazily.

Zhong Wuhua's swordsmanship is extremely exquisite, and the angle of his sword is also extremely tricky. Obviously, he doesn't use the sword for one or two years.

The sword wind howls and tears the air. It's terrible.

In that terrible sword power, the wild goose seems to be in the storm, like a small boat, which may be submerged in the tide at any time.

At this moment, everyone's breathing became rapid.

Zhong Wuhua can be said to give everyone a surprise, no one thought that she would be so powerful.

Su Luoyan's body method is constantly dodging. Several times, she is almost pierced by Zhong Wuhua's sword.

There is no way, Zhong Wuhua's attack is too violent, just like a storm, there is no sign of stopping at all.

Su Luoyan lost the opportunity, and then faced with Zhong Wuhua's strength, she was forced to dodge.

Fortunately, this situation didn't last long. After a hundred moves, Zhong Wuhua lost his strength and the attack weakened. Su Luoyan finally found a chance to fight back.

Without hesitation, she chopped out three swords in a row.

Green Moon sword formula, three moves!

At this moment, the heaven and the earth vibrated, and the battlefield trembled.

The three bright sword lights are like lightning and raging waves, rushing towards Zhong Wuhua crazily.

Zhong Wuhua felt the power of the three sword lights, and his face turned pale in an instant.

She felt the smell of death.

She can't stop these three swords!

Chapter 2707

The three swords split out in succession, and the fierce sword intention was surging in the air, just like the raging waves in the sea of fury.

Zhong Wuhua just blocked the two swords and was blown out by the third sword.

Dazzling blood bloom in her body, her whole person is like a withered rose, falling from the sky.

Under the stage, Zhong Houji watched the scene, and his fists could not help pinching.

He didn't expect that his own woman would be defeated in the hands of Su Luoyan, which was a shame to him.

If Zhong Wuhua was defeated by Wang Fan, he would be upset, but he could accept it. Can be defeated in the hands of the wild goose, what is this?

Zhong Wuhua was in the middle of the sky, and he felt weak.

She knew that she had been seriously injured and completely lost her fighting capacity.

She is about to admit defeat, but at this time, the body of the wild goose has once again soared into the air, just like lightning killed her.

As soon as Zhong Wuhua's face changed, his eyes showed despair.

Is Su Luoyan going to kill her?

"I don't know." She crazy burning blood essence, want to shout out I give up three words, but where will the wild goose give her a chance?

She just called out the first two words, and the purple sword had gone through her throat, and the voice at the back stopped abruptly.

At this moment, the whole audience became silent and the needle fell.

"If you dare to kill my daughter, you will die!" Under the stage, Zhong Houji was completely angry, and the fierce momentum of banbu empire was surging out, and in an instant, it was overwhelming.

After his son was abandoned, Zhong Wuhua was his only hope.

He hoped that his daughter, Zhong Wuhua, would be elected to Yunqing academy and become famous all over the world, so that his father would be valued by his daughter.

But now, his daughter not only failed to show her peerless grace, but also was killed.

How can he bear it?

Accompanied by the roar, Zhong Houji immediately flashed onto the platform and killed Su Luoyan

furiously, just like a furious beast.

At this moment, everyone's face changed.

What does Zhong Houji want to do?

Do you want to take revenge for your daughter?

You know, there are so many patriarchs, strong people, and their descendants Tianjiao who have been seriously injured or killed, no one dares to act recklessly.

Isn't Zhong Houji looking for death by doing this?

The direction of the students in Yunqing learning palace and the faces of Yueru's eight people all changed, and the coldness appeared in their eyes.

Under their eyes, on the examination stage of Yunqing academy, there are people who want to interfere in the examination and kill the students who participate in the examination. It's unreasonable.

It's just not paying attention to them at all.

However, feeling the fierce and terrible momentum of Zhong Houji, the eight students did not dare to move at all, and could only suppress their anger.

There's no way. With their strength, they are not Zhong Houji's opponents, and they don't have much effect. On the contrary, they are likely to be killed directly by the furious Zhong Houji.

But they know that their tutor will do it.

Zhong Houji dares to despise their authority, and his tutor will kill him to defend the dignity of Yunqing Academy.

But to their surprise, Zhong Houji has already killed Su Luoyan, and the tutor hasn't moved.

I saw their tutor still standing there, as if he didn't see this scene.

This is how to return a responsibility son, isn't the tutor see Su Luo wild goose lay hands too ruthlessly, so don't plan to tube her life and death?

On the platform, Su Luoyan's beautiful eyes gazed at Zhong Houji, who was killed by the blow, and his expression was very calm.

She did not move, so quietly watching, as if to know that there is no way to fight, waiting for death in general.

"I'm really shameless. I dare to interfere in the examination of Yunqing academy and kill the younger generation's disciples. Are you defying the authority of Yunqing academy?"

"Well, I'm worried that I can't find a chance to kill you. Since you come up to die, I'll help you."

When Zhong Houji was about to kill Su Luoyan with one blow, a cold voice suddenly came, and then a shadow suddenly flashed from the battle platform, and then he had left the place with Su Luoyan.

When they reappeared, they had already come to the edge of the platform.

Everyone looked at the figure who was talking to Wang Fan. Who else?

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and his eyes were cold. He was staring at Zhong Houji as if he were staring at a dead man.

Zhong Houji's fist failed. When he heard Wang Fan's words again, he immediately woke up.

He is too careless.

This is the battle platform of Yunqing Academy. Now he comes up to kill Su Luoyan. What is it?

Think of here, Zhong Hou Ji's back couldn't help oozing a cold sweat.

He didn't even respond to Wang Fan's provocation, so he tried to leave the battlefield. He is afraid that if he doesn't go, the strong of Yunqing academy will directly kill him.

Just at this time, Wang Fan said, "you are all up, why go down? I think you should stay here."

Then, whoosh, Wang Fan's whole body has jumped out like an arrow from the string and killed Zhong Houji.

People in mid air, his shadow knife has been in mid air across a bright arc, directly toward Zhong Houji.

The fierce waves of swords are tearing wildly, forming pieces of swords in an instant, blocking the sky and killing the sky.

Zhong Houji felt this scene, and his face became extremely ugly in an instant.

He didn't feel the crisis, nor was he afraid of Wang Fan, but he was afraid that he would anger the strong of Yunqing academy and lead to terrible consequences.

Only in this case, he can't do without fighting.

Wang Fan's attack has come. If he doesn't fight back, even if he doesn't die, he will definitely be seriously injured.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you!"

Think of here, Zhong Hou Ji grimly smile, the whole body momentum again, hands have become boxing, crazy toward the surging sword Mu bombarded in the past.

His aura was surging wildly in his body, just like the glow of the sun. On the two fists, it seemed that two fists were gathered, which were not satisfied with the edge of thorns.

The roaring sound came out. Under the strong attack of Zhong Houji, the pieces of Dao Mu began to break.

Just for a moment, Zhong Houji's iron fist swept all the way and scattered all the swords.

After smashing all Dao mu, he strode forward and killed Wang Fan crazily. At this point, he has no way out, can only wipe out Wang Fan.

Everyone under the stage looked at the scene and looked strange.

In the entrance examination of Yunqing academy, Wang Fan and Zhong Houji had a direct battle of life and death, which was beyond their expectation.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan a smile, is a knife to fall, this time, he directly put out the great wilderness to destroy the dome cut.

The great wilderness destroys the sky to chop to display, the knife intention kills the potential to be more violent. A piece of Dao Mu seems to form a Dao River, directly split the void into two, and swept the past toward Zhong Houji crazily.

Zhong Houji's face changed greatly, and he retreated crazily, but even so, after Dao River enveloped him, he was seriously injured.

Wang Fan didn't give Zhong Houji a chance. He stepped out again and fell down again.

The continuous sword force seems to have formed a wave all over the sky, rushing towards Zhong Houji, one wave higher than the other, and the killing force is against the sky.

As soon as Zhong Houji's face changed, he took out an ancient clock and put it on his head to cover the whole person.

Chapter 2708

There was a local sound, and the terrible wave surged on the ancient bell, sending out a deep explosion, just like the echo of the bell.

Under the ancient clock, Zhong Houji felt the sound wave, his face changed, and a mouthful of blood spewed out.

Dangdang.

Next, there are several deep bell sounds. Under the ancient bell, the bell is thick and quiet, and its body is shaking wildly.

How is it possible? How is it possible?

How could Wang Fan's attack have such a strong lethality? The rolling sound wave actually penetrated the ancient bell and hurt him?

However, Wang Fan didn't care about the situation of Zhong Houji at all. He held the shadow knife and looked indifferent. Just like a god of war, he kept waving the shadow knife on the ancient bell.

When Dangdang's voice constantly reverberates in the space, not to mention the silence of Zhong Hou, even some people with weaker cultivation around feel the tingling of eardrum and the rolling of Qi and blood.

At a certain moment, with a click, the ancient clock broke, and Zhong Houji's body completely appeared in people's sight.

They only saw that Zhong Houji's body was lying on the ground, bleeding from the seven orifices, and there was almost no breath.

Zhong Houji died like this?

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help but tremble.

Zhong Houji, the hero of Xiaoxiong generation, died like this. Is it too dramatic?

At this moment, even the eight students of Yunqing academy could not help but stand up in shock, with a face of disbelief.

That's a strong man in the half step empire. Even if he is as arrogant as them, he dare not say that he can kill him.

But now, Wang Fan, a student who has not yet entered the school, has done it.

Xia Li and Gaiteng could not help clenching their fists, and their faces were livid.

They are the people who are most upset with Wang Fan, but now, Wang Fan has killed half a step of the emperor.

This makes their superior sense become a joke.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the expression of the people, and didn't look at the dead Zhong Houji. His eyes had swept to the only three people on the platform.

"Do you want to fight again?"

In a word, the three people's faces became ugly.

War?

How to fight?

Wang fan is so powerful that even Zhong Houji, a half step emperor, can directly suppress and kill him. How can they fight?

"You can go together."

Wang Fan's voice came out again, but the people at the scene didn't feel that Wang Fan was arrogant. On the contrary, they also felt that Wang Fan was bullying others.

With Wang Fan's strength, I'm afraid that even if the three people go up together, I'm afraid they will die, right?

The faces of the three were even more ugly, and no one responded or walked out.

They are all proud and proud people.

The reason why they stay at the end is to challenge Wang Fan, because they don't feel inferior to Wang Fan.

Even though Wang fan is already famous, there are even rumors that Wang Fan has seriously injured the master of Taiyun hall. But after all, they didn't see it with their own eyes, so they were still suspicious.

But now, before the war, they have no courage to challenge Wang Fan, even if the three join hands.

"Well, that's the end of the assessment. Wang Fan and Su Luoyan, congratulations on passing the assessment and becoming a member of Yunqing Academy."

Just at this time, the leader of the school suddenly stood up and said.

In a word, he announced the end of the assessment and the results.

Countless Tianjiao gathered in yunqingcheng, but in the end, only two people passed, even Hua Yurou failed.

People listen to the old man's announcement, although a little uncomfortable, but no one dares to say anything.

The performance of Wang Fan and Su Luoyan is obvious to all. They are indeed the best.

"Although the examination is over and you have passed, according to the Convention, your seniors need to give you some advice on your accomplishments."

The old man opened his mouth again. At the same time, he turned his eyes to the eight people in Xiali, "eight of you, who wants to go up and point out their accomplishments?"

With the old man's voice down, in an instant, the audience was silent again.

How could the old man ask the students of Yunqing academy to instruct Wang Fan and Su Luoyan?

This is something nobody thought of.

The short silence made everyone look forward to it.

They also want to see if these students of Yunqing academy can defeat the invincible Wang Fan.

Xia Li and others listen to the old man's words, only feel that their faces are a little ugly.

Especially summer hedgerow and gaiteng.

Originally, guiding freshmen is something that every senior has experienced.

Because the elders of the school have said that the freshmen are all from all walks of life. Most of them are rebellious. They don't know that the world is too big, and those who are better than them are even more ignorant.

So we need the seniors themselves to smooth out the edges and corners of these freshmen, so that they can recognize themselves clearly. Even Xia Li, when they entered the school, they were taught by the seniors.

But now, with Wang Fan's performance, who dares to teach, who is sure?

Once they are swept down by Wang Fan, they will lose face.

And the old man also obviously knew that they were not strong enough to teach Wang Fan a lesson, but they had to say that. What's the meaning?

Seeing that the eight people were speechless for a long time, the old man couldn't help laughing and said, "why, are you not sure? What about your pride and confidence when you first came here? "

Xia Li gaiteng's face was even more ugly when he heard this, and even his fists were clenched.

But they still didn't dare to do it.

The audience was stunned at first and then showed a funny smile.

Wang Fan's expression is also a little strange. He feels that the old man has some holes.

Isn't he pitching himself when he says this? I have not yet joined the school, at least I have offended these eight people.

"Since you don't dare to do it, forget it. Go back and practice well." The old man narrowed his eyes and snorted again. Then he looked at Wang Fan and Su Luoyan.

"Well, you can go down too. Three days later, come here and report. Let's go back to the school together."

"Yes." Wang Fan and Wang Fan responded respectfully and then left the battlefield together.

The crowd soon dispersed one after another, and the things here also spread in a very short time. For a moment, the intermediate domain became a sensation again.

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan are remembered by all the friars of the intermediate level, and become the most dazzling double arrogance of the intermediate level.

In sanshengzong, many forces came to congratulate him and wanted to pay a visit to Wang Fan, but Wang Fan didn't show up.

He doesn't have time to do these boring things.

Three days passed in a flash. In these three days, the corner of Moran's mouth was always brimming with a brilliant smile.

Obviously, her heart was happy, too.

Looking at such a large intermediate domain, only two people passed the examination, one of whom came from her sanshengzong. How could she be unhappy?

Even if Wang Fan was a later member of Sansheng sect, he was at least a member of Sansheng sect, representing her face.

"Wang Fan, when you get to Yunqing academy, you must be careful of the Xia family. Perhaps, there are some young people in the Xia family practicing in Yunqing Academy. " Outside the residence of sanshengzong, Moran began to tell Wang Fan.

"I will be careful when I know aunt mo. Younger martial sister Yurou, don't lose heart. I'll wait for you at Yunqing Academy. "

Wang Fan nodded, immediately comforted some lost Hua Yurou, then turned and left.

Yunqing academy, holy heaven, Wang Fan, is here!

Chapter 2709

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan soon came to Yunqing Academy.

When they arrive, everyone in Yunqing academy is ready to leave.

In the courtyard, the old man was in the front, while the eight students were standing behind him, apparently planning to leave.

When they saw Wang Fan entering the Academy, the eight students looked at Wang Fan with complicated eyes.

Especially Xia Li and gaiteng, there is fierce light in their eyes.

"Cluck, later you can really be someone else's primary school younger brother, in the college can take care of the elder sister oh."

Yue Ru looks at Wang Fan, giggles suddenly, Jiao voice says.

Wang Fan took a look at Yueru. He was a little depressed. He was teased by this woman again.

He can only come forward, boxing said, "Xuejie polite, it should be Xuejie take care of Xuedi just right."

"Good." Yueru's smile is more brilliant, colorful and tempting.

"Well, since we are here, let's go." At this time, the old man opened his mouth and interrupted their teasing. Then, he looked at Wang Fan, and his face became serious.

"Wang Fan, although you are strong in cultivation, you can be as proud as a cloud in Yunqing Academy. Don't be astringent. Otherwise, you will only suffer from yourself."

The old man's sincere words are obviously kind.

Wang Fan quickly nodded, "the elder rest assured, the younger generation is very low-key, absolutely will not take the initiative to provoke others."

Listen to Wang Fan this words, month Ru eight people all can't help but Leng for a while, immediately rolled up white eyes.

Wang Fan? low-key?

It's a big joke for them.

Wang fan saw that there was no one to speak. He quickly bowed himself again and asked, "I don't know how to address the elder?"

"You can call me a criminal." Said the old man.

Wang Fan nodded.

Next, a group of people didn't talk nonsense. They jumped into the air, left Yunqing City, and galloped towards one of the directions.

A few days later, they entered the endless Beihuang mountains.

Wang Fan was a little surprised. He knew that the Beihuang mountain range was one of the most dangerous mountains in the middle range, and he didn't have one.

There are many monsters in the mountains. It is said that there are even more than one monsters in the imperial realm.

If you want to go to heaven, do you have to go through the northern barren mountains?

No wonder few people in the middle domain can go to heaven.

There are demons and beasts guarding the Northern Wilderness mountains. Who can pass?

Yue Ru saw Wang Fan's expression, giggled and said in a low voice, "primary school brother, don't be afraid, there is a criminal, everything is OK."

Roar!

Almost as soon as her words came down, a terrible roar came.

The roar of terror was like thunder, shaking the sky.

Wang Fan's face changed when he listened to the terrible roar. Rao's heart strength made him turn pale.

You know, it's just a sound.

This monster is really terrible. It is definitely a monster that has entered the realm of the emperor, even more than the realm of the emperor.

If it's his king, he will definitely die and never live.

Not only Wang Fan, but also Yueru's face changed.

Although there is teacher Xing, they are not too worried.

That monster's breath is really too terrible, under that kind of prestige, who can do not fear?

With the roar of the beast, soon a huge Kun Peng came from afar.

The giant Kunpeng has two wings on its back, just like a big mountain, giving people a heavy pressure.

Kunpeng spread his wings, but also to block out the sun, in that kind of terrible momentum, it seems that the end of the day is coming.

"Kunpeng?" Wang Fan looked at the huge Kun Peng, his face could not help changing slightly. It was the first time that he saw the legendary Kun Peng.

"As I said, we're just passing by here. We don't mean to offend you. Why At the moment when Kunpeng spread his wings, Xing Shi's body had already taken off and stood in front of Kunpeng.

At the same time, a torrential weather spread out from him, and the terrible momentum directly blocked Kunpeng's mighty pressure.

Compared with Kunpeng, Xing Shi's body is very small, but his tremendous momentum is no weaker than Kunpeng.

Wang Fan was shocked to see this scene. At this time, he realized the old man's strength.

Empire!

It's definitely a real imperial realm, and it's definitely more than an imperial realm.

It seems that people can't judge their appearance.

"Human beings, I warned you once last time. Since you are stubborn, don't blame me for being impolite."

Kun Peng's mouth is full of words, and his heavy voice shakes the void.

With the words falling, it's body suddenly flickered, and in an instant, it's already toward Xing Shi. Seeing this, master Xing didn't continue to talk nonsense. He grabbed a staff with his right hand. The staff broke through the air, rolled up thousands of brilliant Sheng Xianguang, and swept directly towards Kunpeng.

The roaring sound came out violently. In an instant, the wind was strong and the sky and the earth were shaking.

The old man and Kunpeng fought together, and the terrible power was beyond imagination.

"Go, stay away from here." The moon Ru a Jiao chide, body shape direct twinkle, toward the distance but go.

Wang Fan also dare not neglect, and vegetable wild goose with close behind on Ru.

This kind of war is too terrible for them to participate in.

The battle over there is still going on. At this moment, the Xing division seems to be the God of war. He holds a staff to fight against the huge Kunpeng, but he never loses.

After more than half an hour, Xing Shicai seized the opportunity and shot Kunpeng back with one stick. Kunpeng hissed, turned around and left quickly.

This ugly Xing division defeated Kunpeng!

Wang Fan heart concussion unceasingly, at the same time to that so-called cloud green academy, also once again had the curiosity.

After the return of Xing Shi, the group moved forward again, and then they met many monsters.

There are demons and beasts in the imperial realm, and there are also demons and beasts in the banbu imperial realm. As for those under the banbu imperial realm, none of them have been encountered.

Xingshi also showed his terrible strength to the public again.

The master Xing, who was holding the staff, was really terrible. His strength made people tremble.

No matter what level of monster he meets, he sweeps all the way, which is irresistible.

A few days later, a group of 11 people finally came to an open area.

There is an array here, obviously a teleport array.

Xingshi inspired the teleportation array. After the group stepped on it, eleven dazzling lights appeared, shrouded them and disappeared in an instant.

When they reappeared, Wang Fan found that they were already in a desolate desert.

Not only that, he also clearly felt that the aura between heaven and earth was much stronger than the intermediate domain. Even the rules of heaven and earth seem to be more perfect.

"Is this the legendary realm of heaven?" Wang Fan murmured in a low voice.

Just then, master Xing said again, "Congratulations, you have stepped into the holy land of heaven. Next, I will leave you in the city separately. You need to go to the school by yourself."

"Remember, for half a year, if you miss the entrance time of Yunqing academy next year, hehe, think about the consequences."

After that, Xing Shi offered a magic weapon for flying, and took the people to gallop away.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help but be shocked.

Does it need to be tested?

Chapter 2710

Wang Fan feels that there are some holes. The tutor of Yunqing academy has a dark stomach. Let's test it. Why should he be separated from Su Luoyan?

Just when Wang Fan was depressed, Yueru on one side had already giggled. She looked at Wang Fan, "younger brother of primary school, come on, elder sister is waiting for you in Yunqing school."

Wang Fan had a black face and didn't speak.

However, his heart was a little heavy. He was not worried about himself, but about the wild goose.

If they are not together, can su Luoyan take care of herself?

Just as Wang Fan was thinking, the spaceship had broken through the void and rushed into the clouds.

Before long, a huge city had appeared in their sight.

Master Xing glanced at the tiny city below and looked at Wang Fan with a smile, "you can go down here."

With that, he didn't wait for Wang Fan to respond, so he opened the hatch directly and immediately waved his right hand.

Wang Fan only felt a terrible hurricane hit, and then the whole person had been thrown down.

"Damn it

At this moment, Wang Fan just wants to curse his mother. Is the old man too cruel? However, he did not dare to think much, but frantically urged Lingqi to stabilize his body.

After all, it's tens of thousands of meters above the sky. If you let it fall, even if it's his king level body, it will be broken to pieces.

However, Wang Fan's face soon changed again.

Because he feels that the gravity here seems to be much stronger than that of the intermediate level. Even in his realm, it is difficult to completely stabilize his body and slowly fall.

Wang Fan did not dare to be careless any more. He madly urged Lingqi and tried to balance his body. At the same time, he took off his clothes without hesitation.

He blocked the cuffs of his clothes to make a simple parachute and grasped it in his hand.

With his clothes bulging up, Wang Fan's body shape, which was rapidly declining, finally eased and gradually could be controlled.

He could not help sweating on his forehead. He was secretly relieved when he scolded master Xing.

If it was not for his own experience, Wang Fan would not have believed that he would have worried that he would fall to death one day.

Baiyu City, located on the border of unparalleled Empire, is a small city.

Compared with the vast and huge empire, Baiyu city is nothing, it is extremely small.

Of course, for many small cities around, Baiyu city is already extremely huge. Even most people, even in their whole life, can't get out of Baiyu city.

Baiyu city is very prosperous, the streets are full of people, and there are many monks.

Most of these monks' accomplishments are from the fifth level to the eighth level of the holy land, and only a few of them are higher or lower than these levels.

In the east area of Baiyu City, at a certain moment, the friars in a street suddenly made a noise. They looked up into the air and screamed.

"My God, someone fell out of the air."

"Who is this man and how did he fall out of the air?"

"It's so shocking. Am I blinded?"

With the exclamation of these people, I saw a figure suddenly fall from the height, and then bang, fell in a certain position.

Then there was another deep explosion. A vendor's stall was smashed into a mess.

The man who fell from the air was no other than Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang Fan was a little depressed. Originally, after stabilizing his figure, he intended to find a good position, and then land steadily.

However, the forbidden air array above the white jade city caught him and pulled him down directly, which led to such a situation.

After Wang Fan fell to the ground, feeling the pointing of the crowd around him, he almost wanted to find a crack in the ground.

It was so pitiful that he even doubted whether the teacher was intentional.

Wang Fan gasped deeply, then got up quickly and went away quickly.

He can't stay here any longer, or he'll be dead.

"Stop, you stop for me. You broke my things. Did you just leave? That's ridiculous. "

As soon as Wang Fan's front foot slipped away, an angry voice came from behind.

It's just that Wang Fan's speed is so fast that he has no shadow for a long time. Even if he releases his mental power, he can't find it.

But under, also can only admit bad luck.

Wang Fan ran all the way, quickly away from the area, and then found a remote corner, changed his clothes, and then mixed into the crowd in the street.

When he first came here, he didn't know where it was or what the ruler's accomplishments were, so he

had to keep a low profile. Otherwise, he might not even know how to die.

The most urgent thing is to buy a map from here to Yunqing Academy.

Because it is a newcomer, so Wang Fan did not dare to use the spirit of unbridled in the city investigation. He's just wandering around, looking for places to sell maps.

Soon, Wang fan saw a shop and went in.

"Elder martial brother, can I help you?" Wang Fan just went in, a voice came over, obviously a man.

Wang Fan took a look at the man and said, "I want to buy a map, a map leading to Yunqing Academy."

The man's face didn't change much when he heard the first half of Wang Fan's words, but he was stunned when he heard the second half of Wang Fan's words.

The look in Wang Fan's eyes is like looking at an idiot.

Wang Fan felt that something was wrong and quickly asked, "what's the matter? Don't you have this kind of map here, or don't you sell it?"

"Are you from a small place?" The man didn't answer, just asked.

At the time of questioning, there was a trace of disdain in his eyes.

"Yes, I did come from a small place. I should see the world." Wang Fan also did not care about the disdain of the man, very polite said.

"I said The man nodded, and then said, "we don't have the map from here to Yunqing Academy."

"Not only we don't have a place to sell, even the whole white jade city, so you can't buy it at all."

Can't buy it?

Wang fan is a bit silly. If he can't buy a map, how can he go to Yunqing academy?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help asking, "how can I go to Yunqing academy?"

"You want Yunqing academy?" This time, before the man spoke, the voice of a young man around came out first.

Wang Fan took a look at the young man and felt a little upset.

He asked the man what the young man said, especially the scornful look in his eyes.

However, Wang Fan did not speak, just looking at the man.

The man took a look at Wang Fan and said impatiently, "I advise you not to go to Yunqing Academy. You can't afford it."

Then, without waiting for Wang Fan to continue to ask, he said, "from here to Yunqing academy, you need 30000 top grade immortal stones. Can you take them out?"

Wang Fan couldn't help opening his mouth when he heard this.

30000 top grade immortal stones?

Let alone 30000, he can't even get three.

Looking at Wang Fan's stunned expression, the young man who spoke before was stunned at first, and then couldn't help laughing.

"Ha ha, you can't even take out 30000 top grade immortal stones. You want to go to Yunqing Academy. You're a man who doesn't know the greatness of heaven and earth. I'm so happy."

With his voice, there was another burst of laughter.