

Mighty Sk 2761

Chapter 2761

Wang Fan looked at the 29 people killed, his eyes were calm, without waves.

He stepped out one step. In an instant, the fury of aura came from all around him, and the sound of hissing came out. Just a moment later, the whole person seemed to be bathed in the whirlpool of aura.

His momentum, but also began to climb crazily, the terror of the pressure spread out, extremely violent.

"A group of ants dare to fight with me. Today, let's see what is the real pride. "

A arrogant word came out from Wang Fan's mouth. Immediately, his body had soared into the air and began to walk in the void.

His pace is not fast, but it seems to be very regular, and every step, his momentum will be stronger.

"What a powerful momentum."

"The momentum of one person is no less than that of the twenty-nine geniuses, which ."

all the people watching this scene were shocked.

At this moment, they seem to really know Wang Fan.

No one thought that this seemingly shameless guy had such a terrible momentum.

Under the stage, Shao Zhao's face was also extremely ugly.

Even if he is under the stage, Wang Fan's momentum is not aimed at him. He feels a touch of pressure.

At the moment, he didn't know that Wang Fan didn't use all his strength in the war with him.

Twenty nine people felt the surging weather on Wang Fan, and their faces were more dignified.

Originally, they were confident and even disdained to join hands. They all think that there is no pressure to beat Wang Fan.

But now, they have lost that confidence. In front of Wang Fan, just like the God of war in general, as if invincible.

"Arrogant, I want to see if you are as strong as you boast."

"Don't give him time to gather together. Let's go together."

The two voices came from the two young people's mouths. In an instant, they stepped on their feet, and their hands danced wildly. They bombarded Wang Fan wildly.

Twenty seven other people listened to this, but they didn't hesitate. The aura in their bodies was surging wildly, and all kinds of martial arts skills were displayed. They also went crazy to Wang Fan. Even some people have come up with weapons.

In full view of the public, they were so humiliated by Wang Fan, and they were twenty-nine people fighting against Wang Fan alone. They could not be defeated in this battle.

Otherwise, what face will they have in the future? How can they claim to be arrogant?

With the crazy attack of 29 people, in an instant, the aura of the weather began to rage, and the space of the whole platform became extremely violent.

The terrible energy storm swept wildly, as if to devour heaven and earth, destroy everything, annihilate everything.

Wang Fan's face was still calm in the face of the terrible energy storm.

Not only did he not have his right leg, but his hands began to dance slowly as he stepped forward step by step.

His hands become palms, the speed of dancing is very slow, but with his dancing, the aura of heaven and earth around him poured into his palms crazily.

Even the terrible storm that swept him seemed to be affected, and countless auras were stripped out.

The momentum of his whole body became stronger and stronger. Under his palms, the terrible energy gathered, and it seemed that a terrible storm was brewing.

At this moment, not to mention those people under the stage, even those senior scholars on the stage, even Xing Shi, could not help but stand up with a shocked face and stare at Wang Fan.

When his accomplishments reached their level, he could naturally feel what terrible martial arts storm Wang Fan was brewing.

This is obviously the power of emperor level martial arts.

Wang fan is just a holy land. How can he display his emperor level martial arts?

This scene is incredible.

However, Wang Fan could not tolerate their shock at all. With his growing momentum, a huge golden handprint was finally formed in mid air at a certain moment.

The golden palmprint is floating in the air, and a terrible pressure diffuses out, which makes people palpating.

"Emperor level martial arts, open the sky, go!" With a low roar, Wang Fan smashed his palms.

With his smashing, the huge golden palmprint immediately penetrated the air and swept away towards the storm.

Two frenzied energies collided in mid air, making a roaring sound.

Then, they were shocked to see that the 29 people's attack started to collapse under the bombing of the golden palmprint.

Just in a moment, all the storms have been destroyed by the golden palmprint.

That terrible golden handprint, all the way forward, annihilate everything, unstoppable.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and the golden palmprint penetrated all the storms and hit the front youths.

Hiss, hiss.

A mouthful of blood sprayed out of the air, and immediately, accompanied by several screams, even if more than a dozen people had been blasted out, their bodies twitched, as if convulsed, and they no longer had fighting power. One palm, so terrible!

The whole scene became silent at this moment.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, such a terrible combat effectiveness, such a terrible martial arts, even if the imperial realm of those academies is a layer of arrogance, at most can do so?

The remaining ten or so people were even more ugly and extremely pale.

Twenty nine of them, oh no, thirty-two of them, Zhan wangfan, have fallen more than half.

How terrible should Wang Fan's strength be?

If they were defeated more than half by Wang Fan after a fierce battle, maybe they could still barely accept it. But now, it's not like that at all.

Wang Fan almost crushed them in a violent manner and defeated more than half of them in a very short time.

Not only that, Wang Fan seems to have no damage.

How can they fight?

"Are you the only people who deserve to boast of being arrogant? What a joke! I'm enough to sweep away such rubbish as you. "

Wang Fan's face didn't change at all. He once again sneered and immediately stepped out and killed the remaining people.

It's not that he is rampant and deliberately humiliates these people. It's just that these people are too hateful.

If these people had not insulted and provoked him, he would not have called these people to fight.

Since these people dare to humiliate him, he will humiliate him severely. Why should he be polite?

The dozen people heard Wang Fan's words, then looked at the killed Wang Fan, his face was ugly, and his whole body was shaking.

However, Wang Fan didn't care. In a short moment, he had already rushed to one person. I saw his fingers curled into a fist, and he went out impolitely.

The man's face changed abruptly, retreated madly, and gathered defensive armor on his body surface.

However, how can his speed be faster than Wang Fan's? How can his armor block Wang Fan's attack?

In a clattering sound, the armor that had just been condensed on his body surface was just like broken wood and paper, which was smashed directly under Wang Fan's boxing style.

Then, with a bang, the man flew straight out, and his mouth was full of blood.

Wang Fan didn't look at the young man. He stepped out again and killed the next man.

Next, the whole platform became a stage for Wang Fan.

Where he passed, his opponents were overturned and swept all the way.

No matter what means those people use, whether they fight, evade, flee or join hands, they have no effect at all.

In the end, they were all crushed and then knocked to the ground.

Chapter 2762

In a short time, all the 32 so-called Tianjiao who stepped on the platform were knocked to the ground, and no one had the power to fight again.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was silent.

Everyone looked at Wang Fan as if he were a monster, and his heart trembled wildly.

Is this, is this still human?

Just holy land, how can it be so strong?

On the high platform, Mo Hai's face is also extremely ugly.

According to his original intention, he wanted to humiliate and teach Wang Fan to punish Wang Fan for his ignorance.

But now, he not only failed to humiliate Wang Fan, but also made Wang Fan's scenery infinite.

At the same time, he also realized what kind of demons Xing Shi had recruited during his middle-level field trip.

Wang Fan's evil degree is far more than that of Qingxuan.

I'm afraid that even when he was on the ninth floor of the holy land, he was not as abnormal as Wang Fan.

Intermediate domain, unexpectedly born so evil, this makes Mo Hai incredible.

If he had known that, he would never have let Xing Shi go to the intermediate level, but he would have gone himself.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

Xing Shi's face was also slightly shocked, but he soon recovered and grinned.

Wang Fan's strength is far beyond his expectation. If such a person joins his north courtyard, it can be imagined that his north courtyard is not far away from its rise.

Wang fan is so powerful at the Ninth level of the holy realm. Once he enters the imperial realm, he may be able to fight against the three or even four levels of the imperial realm.

At that time, no one among the younger generation of Yunqing academy will be able to compete with it.

As soon as he thought of these years, all the better gifted demons were robbed by the other three courtyards, but only the worst ones were left to him in the north courtyard, he was very unhappy.

This time, he could have a good time.

Wang Fan didn't know what all the people were thinking. He stood on the platform with pride. His not big body seemed so great. He was just like a god of war, attracting the attention of all the people.

His eyes were calm. He looked up at Mo Hai on the stage and said, "master, is it OK? Do you still need me to show it?"

With this remark, the scene, which was originally noisy, became silent again.

This guy is just slapping in the face.

Mo Hai's face is also extremely gloomy, ugly to the extreme.

Just a young student who has just entered the school dare to beat him in public. It's unreasonable.

But what can he say?

He can't argue with Wang Fan's younger generation in full view of the public, can he?

The most important thing is that he really asked Wang Fan to show his strength.

When Wang fan saw that Mo Hai did not speak, he turned to look at the first grade students and the talents who participated in the examination, "excuse me, is there anyone else who wants to fight?"

The scene is still silent, no one dare to speak.

Wang fan is so strong, who dares to fight? Isn't that looking for abuse?

Not to mention those talents who took part in the examination, even those first-year students did not dare to stand up at the moment.

Thirty two young people are not Wang Fan's opponents. Will they send more people to challenge Wang Fan?

In that case, what's the point of winning?

At this moment, the scene is extremely funny and strange.

Originally, it was a grand event for Yunqing academy to recruit students. It was a stage for evil talents among those who took part in the examination.

But now, in front of Wang Fan, they seem to be the foil.

The most ridiculous thing is that Wang Fan has not participated in today's assessment, but has been selected in advance.

"Let's go." Wang fan saw that no one was going to fight. He shook his head in a dull way, said a word, and jumped off the platform.

Qingxuan flashed behind him, and they went directly to the interior of Yunqing Academy.

"Ha ha ha, next, you three hospitals can be divided. This time, our North Hospital won't participate. I'll go first."

Seeing this scene, Xing Shi was very happy. He laughed and left the stage.

The other elders of the three hospitals, looking at Xing Shi's expression of leaving happily, looked as ugly as they wanted.

Especially Mo Hai, the face is already gloomy, can drip water.

Wang Fan and Qingxuan have been recruited by the North Court. Even if the North court doesn't want others, they are definitely the big winners this year.

"Mr. Xing, I'm not bad, haven't I lost the face of our North Hospital?" Wang Fan looked at the Xingshi who came to him and asked with a smile.

After listening to these words, Xing Shi's pride suddenly dissipated, but he straightened up his face. "Generally speaking, don't be proud when you have made some achievements. This is not conducive to the future practice. Young people should be calm and avoid impetuosity. "

Wang Fan's eyes stare at Xing Shi, whose face is changing like the sky. He almost wants to slap it. He didn't bother to talk to this guy any more. Instead, he spread out his hand and said, "OK, can we have the school badge now? What's more, should the accommodation be arranged? "

"Well." Master Xing nodded solemnly, then threw two school badges to Wang Fan, and said,

"in our North College, even the whole Yunqing school, there is no tutor to teach, so we need to practice by ourselves."

"There are trial towers, secret places and challenge platforms in the Academy. These are places where

you can improve your accomplishments."

"However, you need to earn the xianlingshi or Xuegong points you spend on it."

"As long as you have enough immortal stone or school points, you can go to any place to practice, and exchange for magic weapons, martial arts and elixir."

"Of course, since I like you, you all have privileges. If there's something you don't know about cultivation, you can ask me. "

Xing Shi looked at Wang Fan and said slowly.

When it comes to the last sentence, it's like opening a big back door for Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listen to this, heart despise.

This old man is really a pit.

He really wanted to beat up the old man, but unfortunately, he was not his opponent, so he had to bear it.

Seeing Wang Fan's expression, Xing Shi felt even more comfortable and continued, "besides, in our school, students are not forbidden to fight. As long as you don't waste your accomplishments and don't kill people. "

"When you first come to the school, you'd better keep a low profile and be honest, or you'll be taught a lesson. Don't come to me."

Wang Fan was speechless again. Do you want to go to such a pit.

While speaking, a group of three soon came to an area.

This area is located in the north of Yunqing academy, which is obviously the location of Beiyuan.

In the north courtyard area, Xing Shi directly took them to a residential area. Then he pointed to one of the locations and said, "the courtyards over there are empty. You can live there."

After that, he took out two more space rings and sighed, "although in the school, you have to rely on yourself to practice, but it's not easy for me to see you practice. I'll give you some meeting gifts."

Wang Fan impolitely put away the space ring, and then he didn't care about Xing Shi, but ran to one of the courtyards with an excited face.

There, a beautiful shadow has come out, towards him, not the plain wild goose, who else?

Seeing this scene, Xing Shi was a black line on his face and couldn't help scolding the bastard in his heart.

Chapter 2763

Wang Fan briefly introduces Su Luoyan and Qingxuan, and then they walk into a small courtyard.

As for the Xingshi behind him, he was directly ignored by Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, Xing Shi gnashed his teeth, but he didn't say much, so he turned and left.

The small courtyard is very large, with five rooms and three training rooms.

So they decided to live in the same small courtyard.

The courtyard is obviously equipped with spirit gathering array. In addition, the aura of heaven and earth is rich. There are also immortal veins buried in the underground of Yunqing academy, so the aura is rich, needless to say, and it is very suitable for cultivation.

However, Wang Fanxiu's accomplishments have reached saturation and he can't enter the realm of the emperor. No matter how rich the spirit of heaven and earth is, he can't enter the realm of the emperor.

So he just stayed in Yunqing Academy for one night, left a fairy pill and communication pearl for Su Luoyan, and then left the courtyard.

In Yunqing academy, he did not dare to attack the imperial realm.

After all, he is too violent to absorb immortal aura. Once he attracts the attention of people, it's not good.

He plans to leave Yunqing academy to seek a place to practice, and then come back after his accomplishments break through to the realm of the emperor.

This time, Qingxuan didn't follow Wang Fan, but stayed in Yunqing Academy.

Wang Fan walked on the path of Yunqing academy, looking at the students who came and went around Yunqing academy, his heart was also quite emotional.

He came all the way from the secular world, how hard and not easy, even he did not think that he could come to this step.

"Look, is that Wang Fan?"

"Yes, he is Wang Fan. It is said that yesterday, he crushed and swept 32 nine level monks in holy land with a strong attitude, which is extremely powerful. "

"Haha, with him in our north courtyard, I'm afraid the people in the other three courtyards dare not challenge us."

"Damn, after being bullied by the third people's Hospital for so long, a cruel man finally came to our north people's hospital."

Many people in the North Court could not help talking about Wang Fan.

However, there was no displeasure and hostility in their eyes, but only blazing and adoration.

The north courtyard is the weakest of the four main courtyard of Yunqing Academy.

Both Shengjing students and Dijing students were oppressed by the other three academies, so they couldn't raise their heads at all.

Although they have a great sense of superiority in front of the non academic youth, they have no sense of superiority in front of the students of the other three colleges.

Among the five evils in the legend of Yunqing academy, none of them came from his north courtyard, which can be described as extremely miserable.

When Wang Fan heard the comments of those around him, he couldn't help feeling his nose. He was speechless.

Is this student of Beiyuan so miserable? However, he did not pay attention to those words, but continued to study outside the palace.

For him, the most important thing at the moment is to break through the imperial realm. If he does not enter the imperial realm, it is a waste of time.

However, before Wang Fan went out of the north courtyard area, he noticed that something was wrong in front of him.

I saw many students around there, as if they had been insulted, with a look of indignation.

Obviously, something happened there.

Wang Fan didn't want to pay attention to this kind of thing, but there was the exit direction of the north courtyard. If he wants to leave Beiyuan, or even Yunqing academy, he can only go there.

Wang Fan sighed and could only move on.

At the same time, his mental strength has also been swept, in that crowd, there are more than a dozen

outstanding young people.

Those young people's accomplishments were all at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land, and their whole body was full of strong breath, which was very unusual at first sight.

In their eyes, is full of self-confidence and pride, as if anything, anyone, are not in their eyes.

And the most important thing is that at their feet, there are more than a dozen young people.

The more than ten young people, everyone's breath is very dispirited, mouth bleeding, it is very sad. Their eyes were filled with fury and unwillingness.

"Why, are you not convinced? If you're not convinced, you'll send another 15 people to fight us. "

Among the young people who were standing, one of them glanced at the crowd and spoke haughtily with a disdainful look,

"your North Hospital is just the weakest one. Do you think it's great to recruit a new genius?"

"No matter how strong your new talent is, it's just a newcomer. In front of us, you can only be honest and pretend to be your grandson."

The young man said with a cold hum, "don't think that if he defeats 32 people strongly, you will have the capital to be presumptuous. Because it doesn't prove that he is strong, it can only prove that the thirty-two are too weak. "

The young people in Beiyuan, who were watching, looked very ugly and even angry.

One of them couldn't help yelling, "Luo Chong, you can only bully us. If you have seed, you can bully him?" "You are so strong, you have the guts to challenge the thirty-two Holy Land ninth floor? The smallpox is so rotten that it only dares to bully us? I'm really capable. You're going to challenge elder martial brother Wang Fan now? "

"I'm sure you'll run faster than a rabbit when you see elder martial brother Wang Fan."

As soon as this person's words come out, others follow.

"Yes, you can only show your strength and superiority in front of us. I'm afraid you dare not fart in front of elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"Well, aren't you very capable? I can take you to elder martial brother Wang Fan's residence now. How dare you go? "

Wang Fan, not far away, can't help but feel speechless.

Let's fight these people. What does Wang Fan do when he's involved?

But thinking of Luo Chong's words just now, Wang Fan's heart is also a little upset.

Anyway, he also defeated 32 talented people, and he was a member of the North Court.

Is it too much for Luo Chong to look down upon him so much?

"Ha ha, I dare not. I really want to see how strong Wang fan is. "

Luo Chong sneers and is not afraid at all.

He came here just for Wang Fan's sake to suppress the arrogance of the North Court.

Because since Wang Fan crushed 32 people yesterday, the people in the north courtyard seem to be a little presumptuous. When they see the people in the South courtyard, they are not as scared and respected as before.

This made him very upset, so he personally led people to the north courtyard and decided to suppress the arrogance of the people in the north courtyard.

He wanted to let the people in the North Hospital know that even if Wang Fan was in the North Hospital, he was still nothing in front of his students in the south hospital.

Although he also heard about Wang Fan's valiant achievements, he didn't witness it with his own eyes. He just thought that the 32 men were too weak, not that Wang Fan was too strong.

He luochong is the third most powerful person in the list of Yunqing Academy. How could he be afraid of Wang Fan?

The holy list of Yunqing academy, as the name suggests, is a list established for the students of holy land of Yunqing Academy.

Third in the list, it means that in the whole Yunqing academy, under the emperor's realm, only two people can suppress him.

You know, Yunqing academy is the gathering place of genius and evil. In this case, he and Luo Chong can be ranked third. What a great honor and how powerful is this?

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

"Brother Wang fan is here."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, you've come just in time. These people in the South courtyard are deceiving people too much. I hope elder martial brother Wang Fan will take a bad breath for our north courtyard."

At the time of Luo Chong's wild talk, some people in the North Court had seen Wang Fan.

They seemed to see the Savior and roared with excitement.

Chapter 2764

Luo Chong and others heard the roar of the people in the north courtyard, and their faces changed slightly.

They searched for fame and immediately saw Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's aura is not obvious, and his clothes are very ordinary. He looks very ordinary.

He didn't show a strong momentum. If it wasn't for the excited roar of the people in Beiyuan, I'm afraid Luo Chong and others would not have thought that this was Wang Fan, even if they met him in the Academy.

It is said that Wang Fan was extremely arrogant, domineering and powerful on the platform of yesterday's assessment.

He defeated 32 people in the ninth floor of the Holy Land in one fell swoop, awed the arrogance of heaven, and was extremely dazzling with boundless scenery.

But now, he looks so ordinary, even not like a strong monk at all.

This strong contrast makes Luo Chong and others look slightly unnatural.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, they are from the South courtyard. The leader is named Luo Chong, ranking third in the holy list."

A student of Beiyuan pointed to Luo Chong and others and introduced them to Wang Fan.

Although he just yelled that Luo Chong was nothing in front of Wang Fan, he frankly said that Luo Chong was not enough to see Wang Fan.

But when Wang Fan really appeared and faced Luo Chong, his heart was still bottomless.

Luo Chong, after all, is the third evil in the holy list. This alone has proved that Luo Chong is really outstanding, not simple.

Although Wang Fan has defeated 32 Holy Land nine layers, as Luo Chong said, is it the 32 who are too

weak?

What's more, he only heard about yesterday's events, but did not see them with his own eyes.

Wang Fan nodded, did not go to see Luo Chong and others, but asked, "what is the holy list?"

He's new here, and he really doesn't know what the holy list is.

The student of Beiyuan was speechless for a while, but he explained, "the holy list is a list specially set up by Yunqing Academy for students under the imperial realm."

"There are only 50 places on this list. Anyone who can step on the list is a top-notch evil person."

Wang Fan nodded, did not ask again, but looked at Luo Chong and others.

With a brilliant smile, he said, "I heard that you came to Beiyuan to see how strong I am?"

When Luo Chong and his party heard this, they immediately knew that Wang Fan had heard what they had just said.

But their faces didn't change much. They looked at Wang Fan and seemed to want to see what difference Wang Fan had.

Among the 15 people in their line, Luo Chong is not only a strong man.

The other 14 people, there are three people are the top of the list, but the ranking is far less than Luo Chong.

This kind of lineup, even if Liu Chaoran, who is the first in the holy list, is absolutely not good.

"Yes, I heard that you were brilliant on the examination stage yesterday, so we all want to see it." Luo Chong smiles and then opens his mouth.

"Will you go up one by one or together?" Wang Fan's smile is still bright, but his words are extremely arrogant.

He even asked Luo Chong whether these people were going up one by one or together. It was arrogant.

Hearing this, the people in the north courtyard felt that Wang Fan was extremely arrogant, but they also felt that he was extremely relieved.

This face slapping is so cool.

If Wang Fan could defeat Luo Chong and suppress their arrogance, it would be even better.

Of course, if Wang fan is defeated and humiliated, the current rave will become a joke, and Wang Fan will lose face to the extreme.

Luo Chong and his party were stunned when they heard Wang Fan's words, and then their faces sank. They are all proud of heaven, and they are also proud of the South courtyard. How noble are their identities?

But now, just a freshman of Beiyuan dare to humiliate them. It's just unreasonable.

"Presumptuous!"

"You are arrogant

"I've heard that you are arrogant for a long time. Today I saw you, and you really deserve your reputation. Don't worry. We don't want to go together to deal with you. "

They sneer back, and immediately a young man has strode out in front of Wang Fan.

The young man pointed to Wang Fan and said, "Zhang Peng, 37th on the list, please give me your advice!"

"Zhang Peng? 37th on the list Looking at the young man, Wang Fan was stunned, and then said with a smile,

"OK, you can do it. It just shows me how powerful Nanyuan Tianjiao, who ranks 37th in the holy list, is."

Even so, Wang Fan's eyes were full of disdain.

Listening to this, the people in the north courtyard spread out automatically, leaving a large open space, which was enough for two people to fight.

Luo Chong and others have a sneer on their face. Wang fan is so arrogant. If he can't step down his arrogance today, he doesn't know what kind of arrogance he will become in the future. Zhang Peng feels the disdain in Wang Fan's eyes, and his heart is also extremely angry.

However, he didn't continue to talk nonsense, but stepped forward. In an instant, his whole body momentum began to soar wildly, and his aura even began to rage.

I saw his right hand, a silver nine ring long gun has appeared in his hand.

The spear stirred the space and set off a series of spear awns tearing everything. The spear awn roared and whirled wildly. It soon formed thousands of spears and directly assassinated Wang Fan.

Saint level advanced martial arts, thousand layer gun shadow!

Obviously, Zhang Peng didn't dare to be careless in the face of Wang Fan. He sacrificed his weapons and even displayed his strong martial arts.

Looking at the thousands of spear shadows tearing through the void, Luo Chong's face didn't change much, but the faces of those people in the north courtyard were not good-looking.

Can Wang Fan stop such terrible and powerful martial arts?

It's really worthy of the 37th place on the list. It's really extraordinary to be able to enter the list.

As for the new students in the crowd, they couldn't help but tremble.

If yesterday's assessment of their people's strength as Zhang Peng, I'm afraid that can pass the assessment, there will be no one, right?

Compared with the shock of the public, Wang Fan's expression did not change much.

He can feel that Zhang Peng's strength is stronger than those of the first grade students who were responsible for the assessment yesterday.

However, in front of Wang Fan, this Peng is far away.

Wang Fan looked at the roaring shadows of thousands of guns. He didn't even offer a shadow knife. His right hand became a palm knife, and he moved forward gently.

In a flash, a very violent power diffused, Wang Fan's palm knife in the void, unexpectedly cut a piece of palm knife space.

The violent energy roars and vibrates in that space, and has split on the thousands of gun shadows in the blink of an eye.

The crackling sound came out, and all the gun shadows touched by the palm knife were cut into two parts and then dissipated.

And Wang Fan's body shape, is along the space which is cut by the palm knife all the way forward, let the two sides of the gun shadow close to his body, clothes hunting, he is the same face.

Just for a moment, Wang Fan had already come to Zhang Peng in the eyes of all the people.

At this moment, Wang Fan's smile remained the same, but Zhang Peng's face changed suddenly!

Chapter 2765

Hiss.

The fierce palm knife broke through the air, and the fury was rolling wildly, coming directly to Zhang Peng's chest.

With a bang, Zhang Peng only felt a pain in his chest, and a very violent force poured into his body. In an instant, when his bone was broken, his whole body flew out and his mouth gushed blood.

One move, Zhang Peng lost!

Looking at this scene, the faces of the people in the South courtyard became extremely ugly.

On the other hand, the people in the North Court were a little excited.

Zhang Peng, that's the 37th place in the holy list. How terrible is the combat effectiveness?

But now, the 37th man in the holy list has been defeated by Wang Fanpu's ordinary hand knife in the case of exerting his strong martial arts skills.

In contrast, Zhang Peng's so-called arrogance seems ridiculous.

Wang Fan took back his palm knife and stood up in the void. He was arrogant and arrogant. He was invincible.

He looked down at the embarrassed Zhang Peng and said, "the 37th on the list, Tianjiao in the South courtyard, is that the strength?"

Arrogant words floated from the mouth, and the whole space was dead.

All the people in the north courtyard were even more excited after they recovered. Their faces were all red, and they only felt proud.

They have been bullied by the other three hospitals for a long time. They can't lift their heads here.

Especially in the face of the proud and invincible Nanyuan Tianjiao, he almost had to walk around, otherwise he would be humiliated.

But today, Wang Fan's appearance gives them a bad breath. How can they not be happy?

On the contrary, Luo Chong and his party in the South courtyard looked a little ugly.

Luo Chong, in particular, though he had thought about it for a long time, Zhang Peng would not be Wang Fan's opponent. But I never thought that Zhang Peng would lose so quickly and thoroughly.

It's rolling.

This let want to see Wang Fan strength through Zhang Peng, he did not achieve the goal.

After all, Wang Fan beat Zhang Peng with just one strike, even without exerting his martial arts skills. Who knows how much strength Wang Fan exerted?

"Well, you have some skills to beat 32 geniuses. What's the pride of beating Zhang Peng?"

"What's more, you just won one game. It's arrogant to be so rampant."

"I, Yunxuan, also want to learn your tricks."

With a cold drink, another man rushed out from behind.

He was dressed in white, and his clothes fluttered. It seemed that he was an extraordinary man.

His face is extremely handsome, such as crown jade.

However, his breath is much sharper than that of Zhang Peng before him. His fierce momentum is like a peerless sword, extremely sharp.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, his name is Yunxuan. He is the 13th strong man of Saint Pang. He is a powerful sword practitioner."

"His attainments in kendo are terrible. It is said that as long as his sword comes out, it will be stained with blood."

The person of north courtyard sees this person to walk out, the excitement on the face is slightly astringent, a person hastens to introduce to Wang Fan.

Today's Wang fan is their hope. Naturally, they want Wang Fan to win. They want Wang Fan to be both proud and disgraced.

Wang Fan looks the same, smiles and nods. He looks at Xiang Yunxuan and says, "elder martial brother is joking. With you elder martial brothers, how can I be arrogant?"

"You are all proud people who have been practicing in the Academy for one year or many years, but I just entered the Academy."

"I'm so proud of being able to beat elder martial brother Zhang Peng. Please forgive me. But please rest assured, elder martial brother. I will pay attention to it in the future. "

Wang Fan had a smile on his face, but the light voice was like a slap in the face, which made Luo Chong's

face even worse.

Previously, Yunxuan said that Wang Fan's defeat of Zhang Peng, the 37th winner of St. Pang's auction, was not to be proud.

But now, Wang Fan directly to the length of time into the palace fight back.

According to common sense, it is impossible for the new students to surpass the old ones. This is an iron law, let alone surpassing the old ones on the holy list.

But now, Wang fan not only beat Lao Sheng, but also beat Zhang Peng, a cruel man, and beat him with a crushing gesture.

It can be said that there has never been such a terrible freshman since the establishment of Yunqing Academy.

Yunxuan's face is also very ugly. He clenches his fists tightly, and his aura can't help but run away. He grits his teeth and says, "now I'm Yunxuan. Do you dare to challenge me?"

At the moment, it is meaningless to say any nonsense. If you want to regain face, you can only defeat Wang Fan.

Wang Fan Light swept cloud Xuan one eye, and then looked to not far away Luo Chong a party, slowly shook his head.

"Why don't you dare?" Yun Xuan sneered, "if you don't dare, just admit defeat and say that you are not as talented as our Nanyuan. If you see us later, we will take a detour." Wang Fan sighed and shook his head again. "No, you're wrong. I don't dare, but I think it's too much trouble."

He pointed to Luo Chong and his party, "you see, there are still fourteen of you. If you challenge me one by one, when will you fight? Isn't it a waste of time?"

"Everyone's time is important. There's no need to waste it. In my opinion, you'd better go together to save time. "

When Wang Fan's words fell, not only the people in the South court were stunned, but also those in the North Court.

I'll go. Isn't that arrogant?

Wang Fan unexpectedly wants to let Luo Chong and others go up together. Is it so arrogant?

Even if the first abnormal Liu Chaoran came, I'm afraid he didn't dare to fight Luo Chong alone?

Wang Fan did not regard Luo Chong and others as human beings.

And listen to his tone, these people, even one by one, are bound to lose, which is simply unbearable.

"Arrogance Yun Xuan is already angry, he burst out two words, no longer lazy nonsense, body shape a flash, then toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

He wants to see why Wang fan is so arrogant.

Yunxuan, ranked 13th in the list, is naturally not as effective as Zhang Peng.

If he is against Zhang Peng, he has absolute confidence.

After all, the holy list is a ranking for the strong under the imperial realm. The 50 people who can rank on the holy list are the demons at the top of the Ninth level of the holy realm.

In this case, it's extremely difficult for each player to move forward.

Compared with Zhang Peng's 37th place, Yunxuan's 13th place is more than a place promotion, and its combat effectiveness is more than twice as strong?

Yunxuan rushes towards Wang Fan crazily. His body is flashing, and there are lavender halos on his body.

Lavender halo is like a purple Xiayi, around the whole body, the most terrible thing is that the lavender light is also extremely sharp.

It's like an invincible blade, which makes a hissing sound in the air, as if to split the air.

He was bathed in a lavender halo. When he approached Wang Fan, he raised his right hand with a fist. The terrible momentum condensed and he immediately clapped it.

The lavender palmprint sweeps across the space, and the space gives off the sound of popping, as if it wants to split some and destroy everything.

The fierce killing power was diffused. In a moment, the palmprint had already come to Wang Fan.

Chapter 2766

Looking at this scene, the pupils of all the people in the north courtyard couldn't help sobbing violently, and they were extremely nervous.

This kind of offensive of Yunxuan, compared with the previous Zhang Peng, is more than terrifying several times?

Wang Fan, can you really stop this attack?

If Wang fan can't stop this attack, even Yunxuan can't cross it, how can he crush Luo Chong?

At this moment, the hearts of all Beiyuan students are heavy, nervous, uneasy and expecting.

On the other hand, Luo Chong's eyes are always looking at Wang Fan who is proud to stand in the void.

They want to see how Wang fan can resist Yunxuan's attack.

If Wang fan can't even stop Yunxuan's attack, then Wang Fan Gang's arrogance is a joke.

After all, Yunxuan, as a swordsman, didn't use a sword at the moment. Instead, he used his palm skills.

Wang Fan's expression was still so calm in the people's tense, expectant and contemptuous eyes.

In the face of the lavender palmprint coming down, he is like a boat floating in the waves, but it is still, as steady as Mount Tai.

"What is he doing?"

"Why hasn't he fought back? Is he crazy?"

When people looked at this scene, they were puzzled.

However, when they were puzzled, Wang Fan moved.

I saw his body floating, accompanied by a flash of light and shadow, the whole person was like a flash of lightning, directly towards the palm print.

He didn't punch, he didn't palm, he didn't even sacrifice any magic weapon.

In that way, with his own body, with the speed of lightning, he rushed to the palmprint.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan's body was like thunder and lightning, passing through the palmprint directly.

On the surface of his body, the wild aura agitated wildly, forming a whirlpool, wrapping his whole body.

In this kind of crazy penetration, in the eyes of the people that shocked, the mauve terror handprint was directly torn.

With a click, it vanishes into nothingness.

Shock!

Fear!

Incredible!

This guy is really a maverick!

In the face of Yunxuan's mauve palmprint, he tore it directly with his body and the most violent posture!

Lavender palmprint is torn, Yunxuan's pupil is also can't help but suddenly shrink, body shape began to crazy retreat.

He is not Zhang Peng. He is much stronger than Zhang Peng in body method, reaction and combat experience.

So, almost at the moment of Wang Fan tearing his palmprint, he began to retreat without hesitation.

Otherwise, if he is approached by Wang Fan, he may not even have the chance to play the sword and fall into Zhang Peng's footsteps.

Sure enough, almost Yunxuan's body just left the distance, Wang Fan has come to his previous position.

But Wang Fan did not attack, but continued to move forward.

Yunxuan's face changed, and his momentum suddenly changed.

With a low drink, a silver sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

The silver sword is full of terror. It seems that it can pierce everything and destroy everything.

At the same time, a terrible momentum of the sword is crazy surging out of his body.

In a flash, his body surface seemed to be surrounded by thousands of sharp swords.

While guarding his whole body, it was also a crazy roar. It seemed that it was possible to sweep out at any time and send out a fatal and terrorist attack.

"I can tear my palmprint. You are very good. Now you are qualified to let me make a sword."

Yun Xuan stares at Wang Fan, and a sneer comes out of his mouth. Immediately, the silver sword in his hand has stabbed Wang Fan.

At this moment, his whole life seemed to become a sword.

Invincible, nothing is broken, indomitable, unstoppable!

"Qualified to let you out of the sword?" Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help laughing. His smile was evil and strange.

He is really a proud guy. I just don't know if he can be as proud as he is now.

When Wang Fan was thinking about it, the silver sword had penetrated the void, and the thousands of sword shadows were around the silver sword, coming towards Wang Fan.

At this moment, it seems that there is only sword left between heaven and earth.

With one sword, the world will turn pale!

Looking at this scene, no matter Luo Chong and others, or all the people in Beiyuan, their faces are very dignified.

They all know that winning or losing is only in the next moment.

Their eyes are blinking, staring at the proud Wang Fan, want to see if Wang fan can continue to be strong, tear the sword, crush Yunxuan. Wang Fan's expression was still calm and did not fluctuate in the face of the thousands of sword shadows.

His aura was surging wildly in his body, and he had already gone away in an instant.

Then, I saw his right leg on the ground.

With a startling explosion, the ground vibrated and the earth cracked.

The aura in his body is coming out from the crazy surge of his feet, and roaring out from the ground along the terrible wave.

The fierce aura in the moment formed a Dao shadow, Dao shadow across the sky, toward the thousands of sword shadow split!

Wang fan doesn't mend sword, he mends sword.

Even if he was as strong as he was, he didn't dare to use his body to shake the sword.

Because he knew that with his king level body, he could not bear the tear of the terrible sword.

Ten thousand sword shadow and ten thousand sword shadow collide in the mid air, making a loud

noise.

The energy of terror is rampant like a ripple, which makes people around them retreat madly.

Just for a moment, the whole space seemed to be in the sea of swords, and people could no longer see Wang Fan and Yunxuan.

Not only that, even if their mental power diffuses out, they will be torn by the sharp edge of the sword, unable to find anything.

The terrible storm is still going on, and the shadow of sword and sword are disappearing and collapsing.

This situation lasted for dozens of breaths before it subsided slowly.

But when they saw them in the storm, their faces changed.

See, Wang Fan and cloud Xuan separated from each other, only one step away.

They are staring at each other, Wang Fan's face is consistent, calm, and Yunxuan's face, also can't see the joy and anger.

Who wins and who loses?

Many people are puzzled, but they are not very clear about the result.

Just when they were confused, suddenly, there was a hissing sound.

See cloud Xuan mouth gush out a blood, immediately whole person is to fall down, the facial expression is instantly pale like snow.

Yunxuan lost the first World War!

Yunxuan, who is as strong as No. 13 on the list, is still defeated by Wang Fan, who has just entered the northern Academy of the Academy, even if he sacrifices his sword and uses the strongest sword formula.

The scene was dead.

They had never heard of such a terrible new life as Wang Fan, let alone met him.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan won."

"Ha ha, elder martial brother Wang Fan won!"

"Damn, what about the 13th in the holy list? Is it still defeated by elder martial brother Wang Fan of our North Hospital?"

"If elder martial brother Wang Fan could practice in the Academy for one year, I'm afraid he would change his master."

After a short silence, all the people in the north courtyard cheered and screamed. The strong excitement made them almost uncontrollable.

Luo Chong and others are ugly and gloomy.

As for the onlookers who came by the wind, it was a dead silence!

Chapter 2767

Wang Fan, a young man less than two days after entering the school, defeated Zhang Peng and Yun Xuan with such a strong attitude.

At this point, the 13th in the list, change!

Looking at the proud figure, except for the people in the north courtyard, the rest of them were dead.

Especially those first-year students who witnessed Wang Fan's fight with other heroes yesterday, their hearts trembled wildly.

Even if they know that Wang fan is powerful, even if they know that Wang fan is against heaven, they never thought that Wang Fan could defeat Yunxuan.

In Yunqing academy, I dare not say that there will be no future, but it is absolutely unprecedented.

In the past, no matter how evil the new man Tianjiao was, he could never step into the 13th place in the palace within two days.

Let alone two days, those who can step into the holy list within half a year are already the demons among the demons.

But now, if those people are evil, what is Wang Fan?

After a short silence, messages were sent out, and countless students of Yunqing academy came to the north courtyard area.

There is no way, Wang Fan's performance is too dazzling, too shocking.

Just in a short time, the entrance of the whole north courtyard was almost full of people, even some of them entered the imperial realm.

With so many people watching, Luo Chong's face was even more ugly.

Although they thought that Wang Fan would defeat Zhang Peng and Yun Xuan, they never thought that it would cause such a big stir and attract so many students.

In today's World War I, even if Wang fan is defeated by Luo Chong, he will surely become famous and become famous in Yunqing Academy.

There is no other reason, just because Wang fan is a newcomer who has just entered the school for less than two days.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the onlookers around him. He just rushed to Luo and said, "do you want to go up one by one?"

Only a word, it is like a loud slap, hard draw in the face of Luo Chong and others.

Do you want to go one by one? What arrogance and what slapping?

The implication is that Luo Chong and his party have not been paid attention to.

So far, in addition to Luo Chong, the third evil in the holy list, there is only one person who ranks before Yunxuan. That person's name is Zhao Han, and Saint Pang's ranking is seventh.

In addition to these two people, the other people's fighting power is not as good as Yunxuan.

In this case, in addition to going up together, they can only be helped by Luo Chong, the most powerful fighter.

Because once Zhao Han moves, if they lose again, they will be more humiliated, and Wang Fan will be more dazzling.

One by one, this kind of momentum and prestige is not as simple as one plus one.

"It's worthy of being a genius who can defeat the thirty-two arrogants. The strength is really extraordinary, but do you think it's really invincible to defeat them?"

"I Luo Chong will let you know what it means to have people outside the people and heaven outside."

Luo Chong did not choose to be silent any more, but stood up directly.

Even if Wang fan is evil and tough again, so what?

He ranked third in the list. Among the students under the emperor of Yunqing academy, apart from

those two, who else can he pay attention to?

Even if Wang Fan has shown great fighting power and proved his strength, he still doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

He didn't dare to let Zhao Han fight. He was afraid that Zhao Han would lose again and accumulate reputation for Wang Fan.

He naturally won't let other people go together. In that case, even if Wang fan is suppressed, they will be extremely humiliated.

Now, he has to fight on his own.

"Finally willing to do it yourself?" Wang Fan looked at Luo Chong who came out, but he laughed. He laughed sarcastically,

"who said just now that I defeated 32 people, not that I was too strong, but that 32 people were too weak?"

"How can I change my words now that I have defeated Zhang Peng and Yunxuan? That's funny. "

This remark made Luo Chong's face even worse.

Luo Chong's fists can't help pinching tightly. He is furious in his chest!

Slap face, this is slap face! And still face in public!

It's just that what he said just now is indeed what Luo Chong said. He has no way to refute it.

"Arrogant generation, today let me Luo Chong, to end you." Luo Chong no nonsense, a drink, the whole person has stepped toward Wang Fan.

He didn't kill Wang fan like lightning, and he didn't sacrifice his weapon, so he went to Wang Fan step by step.

His pace is steady, light and slow, not earth shaking, not to mention invincible.

However, with every step he takes, his momentum will become stronger and stronger, and more than doubled?

Just five steps out, Luo Chong's momentum has been terrible to an unimaginable level, momentum!"What a terrible momentum."

"It's worthy of being the third evil in St. Pang's ranking. It's really powerful."

"I'm afraid that even compared with those elder martial brothers who have just stepped into the realm of the emperor, they are not inferior to each other?"

Everyone felt the terrible momentum of Luo Chong and was shocked one after another.

Even some of the students who had just entered the imperial realm couldn't help squinting in their eyes, and their expressions were more dignified.

Such momentum is no less than theirs. It can be imagined that if Luo Chong stepped into the imperial realm, they would not be his opponents at all.

"Arrogant guy, you have Luo Chong. How can you be arrogant?"

"Hum, even if you are famous in Zhang Peng and Yunxuan, you are doomed to be trampled by elder martial brother Luo Chong and become a foil."

"It's just a rookie who dares to fight with our Nanyuan and elder martial brother Luo Chong. It's just a shame to take on oneself."

The more than a dozen people in the South courtyard could no longer help making a long suppressed voice.

In their opinion, Luo Chong will win the battle!

Wang Fan ignored the sarcasm of those people and the shock of those around him.

The corners of his mouth curved, and he stood still.

However, the aura in his body has gone crazy, and his muscles have begun to contract madly, and his physical strength has also reached the limit.

Luo Chong as the third in the holy list, certainly not in vain, but absolutely has the means and cards.

Even if he doesn't pay attention to Luo Chong any more, Luo Chong will not be his opponent or underestimate him.

The aura in Wang Fan's body roared like an angry dragon, while his whole body momentum was madly condensed and introverted.

That's right. It's not outside, it's inside.

Soon, his whole body was completely bathed in the whistling aura whirlpool, and his momentum was wrapped in it.

Even if people didn't feel his momentum, they also felt the terrible energy in his body.

If you don't do it, you will be surprised!

"It's over, you die for me!" At a certain moment, with a low roar, Luo Chong has come to Wang Fan.

There was a huge golden hammer in his right hand. The golden hammer directly broke through the air, carrying the tremendous power of his body, and smashed it down to Wang Fan.

With this smash, between the heaven and the earth, the clouds change!

"Luo Chong used his best martial arts skills. Does he want to kill people?"

"Once Wang fan is killed, the North Court will not give up. Is he crazy?"

"Today's affairs seem to be getting worse and worse."

Looking at the violent hammerhead, I felt the terrible killing power, and people around me turned pale.

They all know that Luo rushes to kill Nian and kills Ji.

Of course, it is also possible that Luo Chong was afraid that he was not sure to defeat Wang Fan, so as soon as he started, he displayed his best killing move.

And this move, he can't control, can't take back, can only move forward!

Chapter 2768

Feeling the terrible momentum of destroying everything, Wang Fan's face was slightly dignified.

He stepped in the void, swaying up, and his aura began to roar wildly.

I saw his right hand slowly out, into a palm shape, in an instant, the aura of the surrounding world seemed to be a traction, crazy convergence.

Just for a moment, the aura formed a huge palm.

Emperor level martial arts, kaitianzhang!

As for Kaitian Zhang, Wang fan is not very skillful in using it, and he is far from reaching the level of accomplishment.

But even so, the power is terrible enough.

Those who have seen Wang Fan's opening hands yesterday are trembling again.

Yesterday, Wang fan used this palm to fly more than ten Tianjiao at one stroke. Today, he uses it again. It seems that his power is even stronger than that of yesterday.

Kaitian's palm slapped towards the golden hammer, and raised a frenzied hissing sound, which seemed to tear everything and split everything.

The golden hammerhead is also powerful. It's carrying a violent killing force and smashing madly towards the palm print.

Boom, deafening sound came out, heaven and earth seem to fall into a dead silence at this moment.

It seems that the two kinds of terrible energy are forbidden at the same time. When the palms of the hammer intersect, there is a brief calm.

But this kind of calmness made the faces of the people around him look even worse, and they could not help retreating madly again.

They can feel the terrible storm that will be released next.

Sure enough, this silence only lasted for a few seconds. Then, with a series of earth shaking sounds, people were shocked to find that the golden hammer, as if it had been melted by the hot flame, began to melt.

On the huge palmprint, there was a terrible high temperature, as if the whole space was in a sea of fire.

With the melting of the golden hammer, although the power of the palmprint was also weakened, it was still moving forward. With the violent killing power and the terrible high temperature, it rushed to the nearby Luo.

At this moment, Luo Chong's face became extremely ugly.

Not only that, his body began to shake slightly, and his face turned pale. It was as if he was suffering from some great pain.

"No, no!" He stares at the huge palmprint, and his eyes are filled with unwilling and crazy growls.

However, his roar was soon drowned by the palmprint. With a bang, the huge palmprint directly tore his physical defense and the inner armor he was wearing.

The force of terror swept the whole body. With a scream, his whole body was directly overturned.

The blood on his body kept splashing. After he fell to the ground, he was on the verge of death, only one

breath left.

Looking at this scene, at this moment, the whole space becomes dead and silent again.

Time seems to be forbidden at this moment.

One hand, Luo Chong is defeated!

Wang Fan at the moment, as if really is a god of war, invincible!

He came all the way, first crushing Zhang Peng, the 37th on the list, and then beating Yun Xuan, the 13th on the list.

At the moment, he directly used emperor level martial arts to suppress Luo Chong, the third evil person in the holy list.

All the way, he was not optimistic, but in the end, he won.

Three battles, no defeat!

So far, the third in the list, change of master!

Wang Fan at this moment, is so dazzling, is so bright, is so superior, invincible.

First World War, Fengshen!

"Third on the list? Let me know what is outside the people, outside the sky? Ha ha, I have seen it. "

Wang Fan's calm voice fell on the quiet scene, just like a loud slap in the face.

Luo Chong, who fell to the ground and was dying, couldn't help but gush out his blood again.

Today, he has lost face.

Originally, he came with high spirits and even brought two evil figures on the holy list to stamp out the arrogance of the North Court.

But he never thought that it would end like this.

The three evil geniuses on the holy list challenge Wang Fan one by one, and they are defeated in the end!

What a shame?

Before Lenovo, he was superior and invincible, but now it seems that he is so ironic.

When people around them looked at this scene, they felt more excited and speechless.

Everyone knows that after today, the North Court will no longer be bullied by the other three courts as it used to be.

At least, no one dares to bully the students of Beiyuan any more.

Even if Liu Chaoran, the first evil in the holy list, wants to bully the students of Beiyuan, it is estimated that he has to weigh it.

Wang fan is also destined to rise. After today, no one in Yunqing academy will know Wang Fan. "Will you fight again?" Wang Fan ignored the defeated Luo Chong, but looked at the other 12 people and said coldly.

The twelve people listened to this, their faces were very ugly, but they didn't dare to respond at all.

Even Luo Chong has been defeated. How dare they fight for abuse?

"If you don't have the strength, don't come to our North Hospital to be arrogant, don't come from taking its humiliation. In the future, if anyone dares to come to our north courtyard to show off his power, don't blame me for visiting them one by one. "

Wang Fan finished, no longer lazy to see Luo Chong and his party half an eye, flashed away.

Originally, he didn't intend to be in the limelight, but he was forced to do it.

At the moment, of course, he wants to leave the school quickly, and then find a place to attack the imperial realm.

However, just after Wang Fan took a few steps, a flat voice came out,

"after beating people and showing off his power, are you going to go like this?"

"You just defeated Luo Chong. You are so arrogant, aren't you a little too arrogant?"

With the sound, a figure came out slowly and appeared in the open space among the crowd.

This man was dressed in purple, with elegant clothes and detached temperament.

His appearance is not handsome, but he has a powerful and dignified power, which is the emperor's power.

Obviously, this is an imperial student.

Wang fan stopped, turned to look at the young man, light way, "how, you also want to fight?"

He didn't have the slightest nonsense, and he didn't ask the identity of this person. He asked: do you want to fight?

In other people's eyes, it's arrogant.

This is his contempt for the young man, this is his contempt for the imperial Cadet!

It seems that he didn't pay attention to this imperial student at all.

The young man's face was a little ugly when he heard this.

As a student of the imperial realm, he was so despised by the students of the holy realm. Or was it a shame to see him in full view of the public?

Originally, as a student of Nanyuan, he really couldn't stand Wang Fan's arrogance, so he walked out of the crowd.

As for the challenge, he never thought about it.

After all, to challenge the holy land with the cultivation of the emperor's realm is not only too much for Wang Fan, but also humiliating himself.

He thought that if he stood up, Wang Fan would be restrained and afraid.

But he never thought, Wang Fan only a word, is to let him ride a tiger, embarrassed to the extreme.

Does he dare to challenge Wang Fan?

Don't say that it would be humiliating for him to challenge Wang Fan. The most important thing is, once he says this, what if a stronger imperial student of Beiyuan comes forward to challenge him? Don't you hit yourself in the face?

"If you dare to fight, fight. If you dare not fight, go back. Don't come out and make a fool of yourself." Wang Fan looked at the ugly young man with scornful sarcasm.

The scene, at this moment, fell into dead silence again.

They have seen a lot of arrogant people, but such arrogant people as Wang fan are unheard of and unheard of.

Chapter 2769

"You want to die!" How can the young man bear the humiliation of Wang Fan?

Cold voice from his mouth spit out, immediately saw its step out, in an instant, the fury of the aura of madness gathered to come, the terrible emperor power is like a storm, directly pressed to Wang Fan.

No matter how strong the holy land is, it is just the holy land, and he is the real emperor.

The Holy Land and the emperor's land are not quantitative changes, but qualitative changes. No matter how evil Wang fan is, how can he fight him?

Wang Fan felt the fury, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and his aura gathered wildly. In an instant, he was ready to fight.

Even if it was the emperor's territory, it was just the first time he entered the emperor's territory. He was confident that he could fight.

He believes that even if he is not his opponent, it is absolutely impossible for him to hurt or kill him.

"Hum, the people in the south hospital are so shameless. It's really a great prestige that the students of Dijing bullied the freshmen of Shengjing in our North Hospital."

However, before Wang Fan had time to make a move, a voice of sarcasm suddenly came out. Immediately, a more violent momentum surged out, directly oppressing the imperial student.

In an instant, the students in the imperial realm of Nanyuan felt as if there were wild waves beating on him, and the whole person could not help but start to step back.

"The top of the Empire?" After stabilizing his figure, he raised his head and looked at the speaker, his face shocked.

He is just a newcomer to the imperial realm. How can he be the opponent of the highest level of the imperial realm?

Wang Fan also looked up at the old man. He was wearing a green dress, and his clothes were waving. He was very elegant.

But at this time, his face was very cold, and he was staring at the student.

"What happened today is obvious to all. It's the people from your south hospital who came to our North Hospital to challenge us."

"Why, now that you are not provoked to our North Hospital, you are beaten in the face. Can't you help being a student of the imperial realm?"

"Although the overall strength of our North Hospital is not as good as that of your South Hospital, it is definitely not so easy to bully. Do you want me to call some senior brothers of the imperial realm to challenge you?"

The young man in green shirt just said a few words, which made the student's face extremely ugly.

He is really wrong about today's affair and can't refute it.

"Go away. If I know that you have imperial students challenging my holy land in the South Hospital, I will report to the president of the North Hospital directly."

"Although our North Court is weak, if you dare to go beyond the rules in your South court, I believe you can't afford the price."

The young man in green shirt was aggressive and cold.

That South courtyard emperor realm student looks at the other side so aggressive, only feel incomparable anger.

It's a pity that he can only be patient.

He raised his head and stared at the young man for a long time. Then he turned his head and left.

Luo Chong and his party naturally have no face to stay here and leave indignantly.

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Wang Fan stepped forward and said thank you to the young man.

He didn't need to ask at all, and he knew that this person must be a student of Beiyuan.

Even if this guy doesn't show up, he doesn't have to be afraid of the imperial students of Nanyuan. But after all, they show up, and they are still kind-hearted, so it's natural to thank them.

"You are welcome, younger martial brother Wang Fan. With your talent, you will surpass me sooner or later. I've been bullied for such a long time in our North Hospital. Today you've helped us out. I'm grateful to you. "

Looking at Wang Fan, the cold on his face disappeared and he said with a smile.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, this is Mr. Zhuo mu of our North College." At the same time, a student of the holy land of the North Hospital quickly came forward and whispered to Wang Fan.

"You're welcome, elder martial brother Zhuo mu. I'm a student of Beiyuan as well as a member of Beiyuan. All these are what I should do." Wang Fan responded with a smile.

Next, he exchanged greetings with Zhuo Mu and the students of Zhongbei College for a while again, and then reluctantly returned to his residence.

Today, he was in the limelight, and it was obviously not suitable for him to leave the school.

So many people are staring at him. It's not very good if some imperial students of Nanyuan are upset with him and secretly follow him to teach him a lesson.

"How did you come back?" Seeing that Wang Fan came back, Su Luoyan couldn't help asking.

Wang Fan wry smile, "accidentally offended some people, a few days to go out."

"Offended people?" The plain wild goose whispered a, but also didn't ask much.

With his understanding of Wang Fan, it seems that there is nothing strange about Wang Fan's offending others. As for Qingxuan, meimou just took a look at Wang Fan and didn't look again.

At the moment, she is playing the piano. The melodious sound of the piano is coming out, giving people a feeling of concentration and quietness.

Wang Fan had no way to go out to find a place to attack the Empire, so he had to shut up in his residence.

He first practiced kaitianzhang for a period of time, and then took out the other two scrolls.

These two scrolls are obtained from Guan Yuhai, one of the five evils in yunqingxue palace, and Wen yanzhuo's space ring. At the beginning of the ancient ruins outside Baiyu City, he showed great power and robbed almost all the people in the ancient ruins. Naturally, he also got a lot of benefits.

However, Emperor level martial arts are only found in the rings of Guan Yuhai and Wen yanzhuo.

Wang Fan originally intended to break through the imperial realm and then practice these two volumes of emperor level martial arts. After all, it is enough for him to practice kaitianzhang now.

It's just that his plan can't keep up with the changes. Now he can't leave the Academy in a short time to attack the imperial realm, so he can only take it out to practice first.

The emperor level martial art obtained from guanyuhai space ring is called eight step boxing.

This name sounds strange, but Wang Fan who read the introduction knows that this volume of martial arts is extraordinary.

Eight step boxing, one step at a time. It's amazing. If you reach the end of your cultivation, you can break mountains and rivers and destroy everything.

Of course, the training of babuquan is much more difficult than kaitianzhang.

After all, kaitianzhang is just a simple palm technique. Eight step boxing is not the same. It's necessary to cooperate with the stride.

Every step in the eight steps is a crucial stage of preparation. A small mistake will lead to the failure of cultivation.

The emperor level martial arts that I got from the yanzhuo space ring is called Shura seal.

The seal of Shura is not simple. You must gather enough killing power before you can practice successfully.

In the process of cultivation, once the cohesive killing power is not enough, it is likely to become useless.

This is a volume of dangerous martial arts with the nature of backfire. Without strong enough confidence and belief, as well as the understanding and understanding of killing potential, it is difficult to practice successfully.

Wang Fan took a look at the two volumes of martial arts, then put away the eight step fist and left the seal of Shura.

The reason why he left Shura seal was not that he thought Shura seal was better than eight step boxing.

It's because practicing eight step boxing in my residence is obviously not very suitable.

In addition, the eight step fist was snatched from Guan Yuhai. Even if he succeeded in training, he would not dare to use it until his own strength could not fight against Guan Yuhai.

As Wang Fan began to practice Shura seal, gradually, his whole person was completely immersed in the comprehension and understanding of Sha Shi.

In the same way, he gradually forgot that he left Yunqing academy to find the place to attack the emperor.

In the training room, Wang Fan sat with his eyes closed, making strange seal knots with his hands, accompanied by the seal knots inside his body.

The killing power comes from the inner and surrounding space, converges under his hands, and starts a unique operation along his palm meridians.

A hissing voice came out, his hands had become red and swollen in an instant, and small blood vessels swelled up, as if he would burst his palms at any time.

Wang Fan's face also became extremely ferocious and twisted, as if suffering from extremely severe pain.

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Wang Fan gritted his teeth and endured the pain, but his mind was completely immersed in his palms, and he did not dare to relax.

He has been practicing all the way and has gone through many hardships. Now this little pain can't overwhelm him.

With the cultivation, at a certain moment, the swelling on his palms disappeared and was gradually replaced by a black mark.

The dark mark appeared from the palm of his hand, and gradually changed to the seal type, but in the process of this change, there was a hissing sound in the air.

Just like the dark mark, it is very destructive and corrosive.

Time is still passing. In this way, after a long time, under his two palms, they finally made a mark.

Wang Fan looked at the two marks and felt the terrible corrosive and destructive power in them. His eyes could not help twitching.

Is the seal of Shura finally cultivated? However, what will happen if it is stamped on people?

Just when Wang Fan thought about these things, outside the courtyard, a beautiful shadow came slowly. It was Yueru.

"Sister Yueru." Seeing Yue Ru, Su Luoyan warmly welcomes her in.

At the beginning, she met Yueru in the intermediate field, and she had a good impression. Now when Yueru comes to the door, she naturally wants to be polite.

Although Qingxuan knew Yueru, she didn't speak. Her character was always like this.

Not to mention Yueru, she didn't say a few words even if she was a vegetarian.

"Luoyan Xuemei, where is Wang Fan?" Yue Ru smiles and looks at Su Luoyan and asks.

"He is practicing. What's the matter with Yueru Su Luoyan asked.

"The practice platform of Yunqing academy is about to open. It's good for you to practice there. Don't miss this opportunity. I'm here, of course, to take you there. "

Yue Ru said with a smile.

"Test bench?" The plain wild goose is some doubts, but also didn't ask much.

Since Yueru said that practicing there was very good for her practice, she naturally believed it.

But Wang fan is practicing now, and she doesn't know if she is at the critical moment. She doesn't dare to disturb Wang Fan easily.

"Elder martial sister Yueru." In Su Luoyan hesitation, a bright voice came out, and then Yueru saw that Wang Fan came out.

"You've come out at last. I thought it was hard to see you. Recently, you are the most influential person in our North College and even the whole Yunqing Academy. "

Yue Ru sees Wang Fan coming out, and her beautiful eyes twinkle with a touch of splendor. She laughs and says.

To Wang Fan, she is very casual, completely did not have that kind of politeness and seriousness to Su Luoyan.

Wang Fan touched his nose, but he said, "elder martial sister Yueru, what do you mean? How can it be difficult for you to see me. In a word, even if it is ten thousand miles away, I will definitely arrive in a short time. "

"As for the man of the moment, elder martial sister, don't laugh at me. It's just defeating a few people in the same area. What's the good thing?"

Wang Fan's tone is casual, but he can tell the truth.

His cultivation is now the peak of the Ninth level of the holy land, and even has reached absolute perfection.

Not only that, he also mastered the emperor level martial arts, killing short guns and other means, so for him, it's nothing to be proud of to defeat the people in the same territory.

Don't say he just beat the third ranked Luo Chong, even if he beat the first ranked Liu Chaoran, so what? It's just about defeating Tongjing.

Just, Wang Fan thinks so, month Ru can not think so.

See her speechless stare at Wang Fan, she has seen arrogant, really haven't seen Wang fan so arrogant.

As a freshman, he defeated the third ranking senior in the holy list. He was so calm, as if everything should be like this. Can he be more arrogant?

"Good, good, you're good." Yueru rolled her eyes and lost the battle in an instant.

However, soon her expression became serious, "but younger martial brother Wang Fan, I have one thing to remind you."

"Since you defeated Luo Chong and his party that day and made Nanyuan lose face, it is said that many people are not happy with you."

"Liu Chaoran, who is the first in the list, and Yun Wudi, who is the second in the list, seem to have some opinions on you, and they have issued a message that they will challenge you one day."

On that day, Wang Fan defeated Luo Chong and his party, or defeated them in public, which was not only a great shame to Luo Chong and his party. Even in the South courtyard, some of them couldn't lift their heads.

Wang Fan won the title of God in the first World War. In a moment, he had a great reputation among the students of Yunqing academy and became an absolute figure.

But his fame is trampling on the head of the people in the South courtyard. How can the people in the South courtyard bear it?

Both Yun Wudi and Liu Chaoran belong to the students of Nanyuan. As the most outstanding students in Shengjing, they can't swallow this tone. Moreover, this field can only be recovered by them. "Challenge is challenge." Wang Fan was indifferent, and then directly changed the topic, "elder martial sister Yueru, I hear you say that it seems that what test platform is open? You're here for that, too? "

Yue Ru is really speechless. Wang Fan obviously doesn't take Liu Chaoran and Yun Wudi seriously.

If these two knew that Wang Fan despised them so much, they didn't know how they would feel.

"That's right. The practice platform is only opened once a year. There are only 105 seats in total. The higher the seats are, the better the training effect will be."

"Every year, the audition platform of the school opens, and almost all the students in the school will go there."

"So." Wang Fan nodded, "let's hurry to have a look. If we go late, it's not good if we don't have a good place."

Yueru is silent again. She regrets coming to wangfan.

A group of four soon came to a wide field, the whole field, surrounded by a terrible array.

Before Wang Fan got close to that area, he felt the extremely strong immortal spirit. Obviously, there was a powerful gathering spirit array.

In the center of the array, there are 105 stone platforms, each of which can only accommodate one person. Moreover, the arrangement of the stone platform is very regular, just like a pyramid.

In the place closest to the whirlpool of Dharma array, there is only one stone platform, where the aura of heaven and earth is also the strongest.

Then there are two, three, and so on.

At the moment, there are a lot of students around the Falun. Their strength is in the holy land, not in the imperial realm.

Their eyes were blazing, staring at the stone platform in the middle of the array, looking eager.

In this crowd, Wang Fan also saw two acquaintances, Xia Li and Gaiteng.

At the beginning, these two people, like Yueru, had been to the intermediate level with Master Xing, but they were not happy with themselves.

But now I'll see them again. They don't dare to challenge him with their eyes, even look at him.

After all, Wang Fan is a tough figure who defeated Luo Chong and directly ranked second in the list within two days of entering the palace. They are obviously not qualified to challenge.

"Wang Fan of the north courtyard?"

"Is that Wang Fan? I didn't expect even him to come! "

"It's said that Yun Wudi will come today. It seems that there will be a good play."

When Wang Fan looked at all the people, all the people also saw Wang Fan. In an instant, they were shocked.