

Mighty Sk 2811

Chapter 2811

Xia Hui's voice is very harsh, as arrogant as before.

However, this time, even if the students were angry again, they did not speak out.

Because even if they were abusive, if Liu Chaoran was defeated, it would still be them.

Liu Chaoran's face was also very ugly, but he didn't speak either.

His clothes began to be windless, and his aura was surging wildly.

At this moment, the aura of the surrounding world also seemed to be affected, and converged madly towards his body.

The aura swept all over the sky, and soon his body seemed to form a huge whirlpool.

The whirlpool in the crazy whistling rotation, and devour the aura of the world around.

Liu Chaoran bathed in the aura whirlpool, and looked up coldly at Xia Hui.

I saw his hands dancing. In a flash, the golden energy and the wood element energy converged wildly.

In a short moment, a huge golden spear appeared in the air, as well as countless wood vines.

The huge golden spear and wood element vines all contain extremely terrible power, as if they can tear everything and destroy everything.

"The energy of gold element, the energy of wood element, he has already understood and communicated the energy of elements in the Ninth level of the holy land of cultivation?"

And looking at this scene, countless people are a little trembling, even if Wen Yanfu and the elders of Xia family are like this.

As for the teacher of Yunqing academy, he was shocked to see Liu Chaoran on the platform, and his eyes were full of incredible.

Obviously, they did not expect that Liu Chaoran had been able to understand and communicate the elemental energy.

You know, to understand and communicate the elemental energy is something that the emperor can do.

Even at the level of emperor realm, those with poor talent can't understand and communicate

elemental energy in a short time.

But Liu Chaoran, his cultivation has not yet reached the realm of the emperor, even has done this step, which shows his natural evil.

"Elder martial brother Liu has already understood and communicated the elemental energy, so this battle must be won?"

"Elder martial brother Liu's talent is really terrible. We will win this battle!"

"Son of a bitch, let them provoke elder martial brother Liu and Yunqing academy again! Immediately, they will know that elder martial brother Liu is very powerful. "

After a brief shock, the students of the Academy became excited again.

Liu Chaoran has communicated with the elemental energy. There is no reason to lose.

You know, even if Wang Fan was so powerful at the beginning, he didn't communicate with the enemy when he was on the ninth floor of the holy land.

Liu Chaoran didn't pay attention to the sound of shock around him. He just stares at Xiahui in front of him.

At a certain moment, I saw his fingers curving a little. In an instant, the golden spear had already set off a terrible momentum and was crazy to stab Xia Hui.

At the same time, the Mu yuan Su vine, is also crazy scattered, like tentacles, crazy winding to Xiahui.

Xia Hui looks at this scene, his face is still calm, without any waves.

He raised his right hand and raised his black pestle again.

See its left hand a bit pestle stick, in the mouth big drink, "wind!"

In a flash, countless wind energy elements gathered and directly wound around the black pestle.

At the same time, he left a little bit again, and drank, "dirt!"

In a flash, countless earth elements energy gathered to form a piece of stone, wrapped around the pestle stick.

After all this, Xia Hui drank again, "go!"

With his drink, I saw his right hand waving hard. In an instant, the black pestle had already gone out with

the speed that was hard to distinguish by naked eyes.

The countless stones, as if turned into a bomb, with the black pestle crazy agitation out, rolled up the voice of the storm all over the sky.

Boom boom!

The stones collided with the vines, making a loud noise. The stones and the vines broke and dissipated together.

The black pestle stick seemed to be wrapped in the wind. It was so fast that it continued to bombard the golden spear.

At this time, whether it is Liu Chaoran or Xia Hui, his face has become extremely pale.

None of them moved any more, just standing there watching, quietly waiting for the final outcome.

It's too much to consume the energy of control elements against the enemy, and their accomplishments can't bear that kind of consumption.

They are able to do this step, has been to empty the body of all the power and aura.

The black pestle moves with the wind, carrying the terrible power, and bombing the golden spear.

A click click sound, in that terrible impact, the golden spear began to shatter.

Of course, the power of the black pestle is getting smaller and smaller, and the speed is getting slower and slower. However, when the golden spear finally collapsed and turned into elemental light, the black pestle stick still bombarded Liu Chaoran in the direction.

This is also normal. Liu Chaoran's golden spear is just a collection of pure gold energy, and it's not the complete essence.

Xia Hui's pestle is not only a powerful magic weapon, but also a blessing of wind energy.

In this case, the power is naturally stronger than the golden spear.

Liu Chaoran looked at the gold spear and continued to face the black pestle stick. His face was very ugly and pale.

In this way, is he still defeated?

Even if Liu Chaoran, before entering the realm of the emperor, had been able to understand the elements of communication energy, is still not enough?

There was some self mockery in his heart, which was very unpleasant.

At the moment, even though the speed of the black pestle stick was very slow and its power was not strong, he still could not escape.

He could only watch the black pestle coming.

With a bang, the black pestle hit him heavily on the chest. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew directly from the original place out of the battle platform.

Dull!

Dead silence!

What's going on?

Why did you fail?

At this moment, all the students felt powerless.

No matter how evil and powerful they are, they are always defeated.

This kind of feeling is really powerless.

"Top of the list? It's a pity that in front of Xia Hui, I still can't see enough. "

Xia Hui pale face, staring at that fell under the platform of Liu Chaoran, look proud, invincible.

At this time, not far away from the direction, three figures have quietly come.

As everyone's eyes are focused on Xia Hui, there are not many people who see the three men coming.

They are Wang Fan, Su Luoyan and Qing Xuan.

Wang Fan gazed at Xia Hui, who was standing on the platform. He knew that he had no fighting power, but he was still arrogant and arrogant. There was a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

He looked at the wild goose beside him and said in a soft voice, "wild goose, you go to destroy his prestige. They have lost their fighting power and are still so arrogant. It's really annoying. "

The plain wild goose nods lightly, also has no nonsense, then soars directly, toward the battle platform to fly in the past.

Her speed was so fast that she was like a goddess coming down to earth. People didn't even recover. She had already appeared on the platform.

Chapter 2812

"Su Luoyan, please teach me." The cold voice comes from Su Luoyan's mouth. She doesn't even wait for Xia Hui's response. Her body has already started to fly towards Xia Hui.

At the moment, Xia Hui has completely lost his fighting power. After humiliating Liu Chao, he is planning to leave the battlefield and fight with another person.

But just then, the wild goose had come to him like lightning, and a foot towards his face.

Xia Hui is a little confused. He wants to avoid it, but his reaction can't keep up with his thinking.

He didn't even have time to move, the foot had been mercilessly trampled on his face.

Bang, Xia Hui only felt a pain in his cheek, accompanied by a slight sound of bone fracture, the whole person had been kicked up and fell off the platform.

After another sound, Xia Hui collapses to the ground, face to the ground.

"Yes." Plain wild goose is just like a fairy, standing on the platform, clothes fluttering, extraordinary.

"You." Xia Hui awkwardly raised his head, staring at the plain wild goose standing on the platform, his eyes were ferocious and frightening.

In full view of the public, when he was weak, someone stepped on his face and kicked him off the stage. What a shame?

Xia Hui has the heart to kill!

As for those college students, after a short period of stagnation, there was an explosion of loud cheers and screams.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, how powerful!"

"Such an arrogant man as he should be!"

"Handsome, so handsome!"

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, I love you!"

They roared and screamed excitedly. They all felt angry and relaxed.

Previously, I heard how arrogant and contemptuous Yan Feng and Xia Hui were when they were treating them?

Even if the plain wild goose takes advantage of its unprepared, the means is not very glorious, what can it do?

This is what we should do to deal with people like Xia Hui.

Yueru Xiali and others in the crowd could not help rolling their eyes, some speechless.

They also didn't expect that Su Luoyan would be so fierce and didn't play cards according to common sense.

It's true that those who are close to Zhu are red and those who are close to Mo are black. It seems that it's bad to learn from Wang Fan.

If I didn't see it with my own eyes, who would have thought that the beautiful wild goose like a fairy would make such an amazing move?

Of course, they also felt comfortable and took a bad breath.

However, there are still some worries in my heart.

You know, there's another one smelling the wind of the rock.

Su Luoyan can kick Xia Hui and humiliate him because he has lost his fighting power.

She can beat Xia Hui in such a humiliating way, but can she beat Wen Yanfeng?

They have no bottom in their hearts.

In the void, the people of Xia family and Wen Yanfu were also stunned, obviously did not expect this scene to happen.

Xia Liancheng's face turned black after he recovered. He looked coldly at the elder of Yunqing academy, "is this the student of your academy?"

Obviously, he was upset and angry.

As for the descendants of the Xia family behind him, they could not help but began to scold.

"Shameless, mean!"

"Shameless!"

"Bitch!"

Their words are extremely vicious, and even some people stare at the body of the wild goose, the eyes are emitting a very vicious cold light.

"Bitch, have you ever thought about the consequences of doing this? You will regret it. I, Xia Hui, will make you regret what you did today. I will make you regret coming to this world! "

Xia Hui is also struggling to get up, face incomparable ferocious.

Pop!

However, his words have not yet fallen, a slap has been severely thrown in his face, directly patted him fly out.

Teeth and blood came out of his mouth. Xia Hui fell to the ground again and didn't get up for a long time.

Only in the crowd, a young man has come out, walked slowly in front of Xia Hui, and then stepped on his head.

"Originally, in my capacity and cultivation, I should not bully you. But since you dare to humiliate my women, you can't blame me

The young man said that his right foot had been raised and trampled on Xia Hui. It can be said that he had no mercy.

This person is no other than Wang Fan.

Wang Fanxiu had already reached the realm of the emperor. Naturally, there was no way to fight in this kind of battle platform. It's just that since Xia Hui took the initiative to send him to the door, he can't be blamed.

As for the Xia family, he didn't care about it at all and ignored the existence of the Xia family.

Anyway, he has already offended or even died. What else does he care?

Forbearance? Dodge? Does it work? That will only bring more humiliation!"Presumptuous!"

"Stop it

"Younger generation, you want to die!"

On the Mirs, the people of the Xia family were angry when they saw that Wang Fan was so arrogant and trampled Xia Hui in front of them. Even some elders want to kill Wang Fan directly.

Only when they felt the diffused breath of the elders in Yunqing school palace, they could bear it.

Wang Fan raised his head and looked at the people of the Xia family. He suddenly gave a brilliant smile and said, "I'm sorry. I'm a little impulsive."

"But I'm not to blame. Who should this guy dare to humiliate my woman in front of me?"

"No strength of a waste, even dare to humiliate my woman, I believe you can understand my mood."

Wang Fan said, is a foot point out, Xia Hui's body is directly picked up, toward the empty Mirs and go.

It's still a Xia family strongman who holds Xia Hui's body.

At this time, Wang Fan's voice has been heard again, "waste, you should be glad you are still alive. Remember to keep a low profile in the future. Don't be so arrogant. "

The people of Xia family listen to this words, the facial expression is more iron green to the extreme. But after a look at the elder of yunqingxue palace, they still put up with it.

Little beast, let's be proud first. We'll see.

The students of Yunqing academy around them only felt very happy and excited.

Wang Fan deserves to be Wang Fan. No matter when he appears, he can make his opponent miserable.

Sure enough, the wicked need to be polished.

Although there are many students who are unhappy with Wang Fan, they have to admit that Wang Fan's way of treating the enemy makes them very happy.

"Who else is going to fight?" At this time, Su Luoyan has looked up to the Xia camp and asked.

Her cold voice did not contain any emotion, though it did not deliberately show any disdain and contempt.

But her cool nature, combined with her indifferent expression at this time, is not a kind of disdain and contempt?

"I'll do it!" A Xia Tianjiao yelled angrily, jumped directly from the Mirs and landed on the platform.

His eyes were fixed on the charming figure in front of him like a banished immortal. A vicious evil light

appeared in his eyes.

How dare to humiliate his Xia family? He must trample and humiliate this woman in the most vicious way.

"Xia Ji Xia." This man stares at Su Luoyan, and is about to announce his name and cultivation realm. But at this moment, a purple sword light is like a rainbow running through the sun, splitting towards him.

"There's no need to report my name and realm. I'm not interested in knowing."

The light of the sword fell like electricity, but the voice of the wild goose was still cold, and the scene was completely silent at this moment.

Chapter 2813

The young man of the Xia family was even more livid, and suddenly he was furious to the extreme.

Su Luoyan's words were like a slap in the face.

This is disdain for him.

No interest to know his name, this meaning has been very obvious, he does not deserve to report his name and realm in front of Su Luoyan.

What a shame!

"Death The fury surged in his chest. The young man of Xia family didn't retreat in the face of Su Luoyan's dazzling sword.

He raised his right hand, and in a flash, the bright golden light rolled around his body, blooming with dazzling brilliance.

A large golden handprint appeared in the air, raised a terrible pressure, and patted directly towards the dazzling sword.

The golden fingerprints vibrate the void, and the space sends out hissing sound explosion, as if to break the whole space.

Looking at this scene, countless people trembled.

At the level of holy land, Xia Hui, a demon descendant in the Xia family, is already lucky.

No one thought that in addition to Xia Hui, the Xia family had such an evil offspring.

This Xia family's younger generation may not be as good as Xia Hui, but it has been extremely adverse.

The nine levels of the holy land can exert such terrible martial arts prestige. It's just a talent.

Purple sword breathes dazzling sword awn, crazy cleave in the golden fingerprints above, boom sound constantly spread.

Sword madness began to collapse and dissipate, and the golden fingerprints began to fade at the speed visible to the naked eye. However, the aftereffects of terror are still shocking.

When all the swords were scattered, although the golden hand print was extremely dark, it still set off a terrifying aftereffect and made a fierce impact on the wild geese.

Looking at this scene, everyone's heart can't help lifting up.

Is Su Luoyan going to lose?

If Su Luoyan is defeated, then at the level of holy land, no one in Yunqing academy can compete with this young Xia family.

In addition, Wen Yan Fu has another Wen Yan Feng. At that time, on the holy land level, Yunqing academy will be a total failure.

Among the crowd, Wang Fan did not worry at all.

He knew that Su Luoyan had not done his best. At least, her green moon sword formula has not been used.

Qingyue sword Jue is the unique skill of Qingyue sect Zhenzong in miracle city. However, Qingyue sect in miracle city is only a branch of intermediate Qingyue sect.

In the past, Wang Fan was limited by his vision and didn't think that the Qingyue sword formula of xiaozongmen was terrible. But when he came to heaven, he knew that he was wrong.

Because not long ago, Su Luoyan defeated many demons Tianjiao of Yunqing academy by virtue of Qingyue sword formula.

It seems that qingyue is not simple.

"Well, I can't help myself." On Mirs, Xia Liancheng looks at the battle below, and a touch of disdain emerges in his eyes.

Obviously, he didn't think that the wild goose could block the dim golden palmprint at all.

Even this handprint can't be blocked, so naturally, Su Luoyan doesn't have the qualification to fight with

his Xia family's descendants. He just takes his own shame.

Under the intense gaze of all the people, the golden palmprint cuts through the void and comes directly to Su Luoyan and pats her weak body.

However, her face remained unchanged. She held the sword in her right hand and stood aloof in the void, but her left hand popped out suddenly, pointing towards her body.

In a flash, her body suddenly bloomed a touch of bright purple glow, purple glow twinkling around her body, completely wrapped her body.

A purple armor formed in an instant and draped over her body.

At the moment, she is just like a relegated immortal. Her temperament is more extraordinary and noble, just like a God.

At this time, the golden palmprint was already on the body, flapping down in fury, surging on the purple armor.

With a bang, the scene that the wild geese were shot to fly in people's imagination did not appear.

On the contrary, at the moment when the golden palm print was patted on the purple armor, the purple armor suddenly bloomed a bright purple light.

The purple radiance is like a sharp net, directly wrapping the golden palmprint. In a moment, the golden palmprint has been torn into pieces.

Shock!

Dead silence!

No one thought it would be.

The terrible golden palmprint slapped on Su Luoyan's delicate body, but it failed to shake Su Luoyan's defense.

The face of the younger generation of the Xia family also changed, and he did not expect such an outcome.

Almost at the time when the golden palmprint was completely torn, he had already reflected. As his body retreated, his hands began to dance again.

A golden light reappeared, condensing thousands of golden fingerprints in the air.

However, this time, the power of the thousands of golden handprints is far less powerful than that of the previous one, but the number is more. But even so, the power is still terrible.

Su Luoyan's face still didn't change much. She scanned the youth in front of her indifferently.

I saw her right hand raised, and suddenly, her body was full of endless sword spirit. The purple sword awns came from her body and directly surrounded her.

Just in a moment, her whole body had been completely wrapped by the sword, and she could no longer see her body clearly.

Thousands of swords wrapped around her body, and Su Luoyan slowly raised her right hand and split the second sword.

With a whoosh, a bright and huge purple sword was blooming, which directly pierced the air and went towards the young Xia family like lightning.

The frenzied killing power swept out at this moment. This time, the sword power was even more terrible and frenzied.

At the same time, with the splitting of the sword, the thousands of sword awns around the wild geese were all surging out and attacked with the purple sword.

It's like thousands of soldiers are following their generals.

Thousands of palms and thousands of swords collided, and both sides began to smash.

However, the most brilliant sword in the middle ignored everything, tearing a crack in the golden palm print, and went towards the young Xia family.

The sword passed all the way, and all the palms and seals were smashed. It was irresistible.

Come on, it's so fast!

The face of the young man of the Xia family became pale at this moment, and fear even appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, he felt a touch of death.

He wanted to gather his martial arts skills and attack again, but it was too late.

Just for a moment, the terrible sword had come directly to him and chopped down.

"No, no!" The young man of the Xia family looked desperate and roared with fear.

However, the purple sword is ignored all this, directly through his body.

With a hissing sound, a dazzling blood light bloomed and splashed, and the whole young man fell to the ground, completely collapsed.

When he opened his eyes, he found that he was not dead, but there was a sword mark on his shoulder.

At this moment, where did he not understand that Su Luoyan was deliberately humiliating him?

"Next." The vegetable falls wild goose is disdainful to see that summer family descendant one eye, again vomited out cold voice.

The people of the Xia family, especially the younger generation, looked at this scene, and they were all very angry.

However, the Xia war has been defeated in the hands of Su Luoyan, and no one in their Xia family will be su Luoyan's opponent in the Ninth level of holy land.

"Wind, you go." Wen Yanfu camp, Wen yanqingteng looked at Wen Yanfeng behind him and said indifferently.

Chapter 2814

Hearing that, Yanfeng nodded without any nonsense. He walked out of the crowd, jumped up and fell on the platform.

His eyes were fixed on the beauty in front of him, with a slightly dignified look.

Even if he had absolute confidence in himself, he had to admit that solloya was really strong.

Just with the previous sword, Su Luoyan's fighting power has surpassed that of Luo Chong and even Liu Chaoran.

What's more, it's just a sword made by Su Luoyan without any skill.

You can imagine how terrible it would be once the wild geese used their powerful martial arts.

"Smell the rock breeze, is he going to do it?"

"I don't know if I can beat Luo Chong before I heard about Yanfeng. I don't know if I can compete with Luoyan."

"I hope Miss Luoyan can win."

The eyes of the students of Yunqing academy are very dignified when they see and hear the battle of Yanfeng.

They have seen the power of Wen Yanfeng before.

No one knows if Su Luoyan can defeat Wen Yanfeng.

"Hear the wind of the rock, please give me advice." Wen Yanfeng looks at the beauty in front of her with dignified eyes, showing her due demeanor.

This time, he didn't treat Luo Chong as high as he did, and there was no words of contempt and humiliation.

Su Luoyan's strength is worthy of his serious treatment. Naturally, there is no need for him to humiliate Su Luoyan in words.

Otherwise, if he failed, wouldn't it be more embarrassing to slap himself in the face?

"Do it." Su Luoyan did not report her name, because she had reported it before.

She just coldly looked at Wen Yanfeng in front of her. Her expression was as calm and indifferent as before. There was no much difference between her attitude towards Xia Zhan.

"Good." Wen Yanfeng didn't get angry either. He nodded and immediately grabbed it with his right hand. A huge ancient clock had already appeared in his hand.

The ancient bell rose with the storm, and soon rose to hundreds of feet. The low sound of the bell rolled out, just like the thunder of nine days, and went directly to kill the wild goose.

"What a terrible sonic attack."

"I can't stand it."

"Ah, it's hard."

Around some of the students listen to the low bell sound, their faces are extremely pale. Some of them even fell to the ground by spitting blood.

They can't even resist a bell sound, which shows the horror of the bell sound.

The most important thing is that the bell sound is not aimed at them. Therefore, we can imagine how much sound impact the targeted Su Luoyan bears.

The ancient bell set off a devastating storm and suppressed the wild geese, as if to kill them completely.

The deep bell sound is continuous, crazy shock, a series of terrible sound waves straight into the mind of Su Luoyan.

Under the great power and sound wave, the plain wild goose's body trembled and her face turned pale.

Obviously, she did not expect that Wen Yanfeng had such means, and her hand was so violent.

She tiptoed to the ground and began to flash back quickly.

At the same time, the purple glow again rushed out of the body and turned into purple armor.

The purple sword in her hand, is the condensation of terror to kill potential, toward the front to split out, cut to the ancient bell.

Unfortunately, it is still a little late.

Even if Su Luoyan's reaction was fast enough, she also made a counterattack and made up in time, but she was still covered by the ancient clock, and then buckled under it.

In the moment when the wild goose was locked under the ancient bell, the sound of the bell rang wildly, just like thunder.

Sound wave is not spreading out, but madly towards the wild goose under the ancient bell, as if to kill the wild goose at one stroke.

At this moment, the hearts of the students without mathematics Palace are cool.

As powerful as a wild goose, did it fail so quickly?

She couldn't even resist the blow of the rock breeze. As soon as the ancient bell came out, it was directly suppressed?

The faces of the elders in the school are also very ugly.

Originally saw the vegetable wild goose's strong, they are also very pleased. But they didn't expect that when they heard the rock wind, they had already suppressed the wild geese.

Wang Fan's face also changed, he did not expect such a situation.

With his eyesight, he could see that when he heard the rock breeze, he suppressed the wild geese. It was not that the rock breeze was stronger than the wild geese, but that the ancient clock was not simple.

His eyes were cold, staring at the ancient clock on the platform, and his aura began to roar wildly.

Su Luoyan is in trouble. He can't just sit by.

Because this is his woman!

Even if he knew that he would break the rules and give the Xia family an excuse to kill him, he would not turn back.

However, when Wang Fan was about to make a move, suddenly, a more harsh bell sound came out of the ancient bell. The next second, clusters of dazzling purple light will be crazy surge out, and then, the ancient clock is in a burst of roaring sound, was shaken up.

At the moment when the ancient bell was shaken up, the wild geese in purple armor rushed out of the bottom of the bell.

She was bathed in purple light, holding a purple sword, and went directly to Wen Yanfeng not far away.

The sword light roared wildly, rolled up the fierce sword power, and went to Wen Yanfeng.

At this moment, Wen Yanfeng's face changed in an instant.

"Guard His right hand suddenly point to the ancient clock, a roar, even if the ancient clock has been lightning back, into the size of an adult, he was shrouded in the ancient clock.

Almost at the moment when his whole body was covered by the ancient clock, the purple sword light had already cleaved to the ancient clock.

All of a sudden, the ancient clock crazy shock up, a deep bell sound is crazy ring, incomparably harsh.

This sudden change, see all the people are unable to help a Leng, immediately all stunned to look at the purple armor of the plain geese.

No one thought that Su Luoyan, who had fallen into a desperate situation and was suppressed by Gu Zhong, suddenly rushed out strongly.

In a flash, the students of no math palace could not help screaming and cheering.

But she didn't pay attention to the students who screamed and cheered. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the ancient clock, and her body began to soar slowly.

At the same time, the momentum of her body also began to gather madly, stronger and stronger, more and more violent.

"Green moon sword formula, the second move!" Just listen to a cold voice from her mouth, purple sword instantly cut through the sky, directly towards the ancient clock below.

The smell of rock wind under the ancient clock seems to have noticed something wrong. It drives the power of the ancient clock crazily, making the whole body of the ancient clock emit dazzling brilliance, just like a shield.

Boom!

The purple sword rolled up its boundless power and killed the ancient clock.

The light around the ancient clock suddenly broke, and the ancient clock also began to shake wildly again.

Under the ancient bell, the smell of rock wind could not help gushing blood, and his face was extremely pale.

With his cultivation level, he could not completely control the ancient clock. Now the crazy vibration of the ancient clock and the terrible sound wave, even he could not bear it.

"Green moon sword formula, the second move!" Su Luoyan looks solemn. She doesn't have the slightest hesitation. The purple sword in her hand is shaking and comes out.

The more violent killing power diffuses in the void, and the purple sword splits down madly.

Boom!

Another deep explosion, the ancient bell trembled, as if it had been cracked.

Looking at this scene, Wen yanqing and other strong people who heard about Yanfu could not help but stand up and look shocked.

They can't understand what level of magic weapon the ancient clock is. But now, the ancient bell was split by the purple sword of the wild goose. How could it be?

"Qing Yue Jian Jue, the third move, kill!" At this time, another cold and solemn voice came out, and Su Luoyan had already waved his right hand and split the third sword.

This time, the sword is sharper and more powerful!

Chapter 2815

The sword is powerful. The purple sword is like a roaring angry dragon. It smashes on the ancient bell.

With a loud bang, the ancient clock began to shake madly, and there were more and more cracks

around the ancient clock.

Finally, in a clattering sound, the ancient clock broke.

This scene, all the people can't help but tremble.

What a terrible sword. What a terrible sword.

That sword seems to tear the heaven and earth. I'm afraid it's hard to resist even a layer of monks in the imperial realm?

Hearing that, all the people in Yanfu could not help but tighten their bodies, and their eyes fell under the broken ancient clock.

Smell the rock breeze, it is below.

I can see that at this moment, the wind is like a pool of mud, which has already been soft on the platform.

His breath was weak and he was dying.

His seven orifices and the corners of his mouth were full of red blood, which obviously suffered a great deal.

"What a demon! How dare you break the magic weapon of my Wen Yan mansion and seek death!" After hearing that a strong man in Yanfu was furious, he rushed out like lightning and went directly to the plain geese on the platform.

His body, burst gush out of the sky to kill potential, obviously is to the plain wild goose moved to kill to read.

This man is the father of Wen Yanfeng and Wen Yanhong.

Seeing his son so miserable, his anger at the moment can be imagined.

"Jokes, fists and feet without eyes, that is to say, the platform debate, life and death free destiny, not to mention only seriously injured and damaged a weapon."

"If you can't afford to lose in Yanfu, you can go away. As an elder, it's shameless to want to fight against the younger generation of our academy."

Wen Yanhong's body has just burst out, and a voice of disdain has been heard. Then an elder of the Academy flies directly in front of Wen Yanhong.

Wen Yanhong even wants to shoot Su Luoyan. How can they be the elders of the academy?

Even if Yunqing academy is not the rival of Wenyan and Xia family, even if there is a war, Yunqing academy should show its own attitude.

"You." When Wen Yanhong was stopped, he was even more furious, and his whole body was violent, as if the whole person would go away in the next moment.

The old man of the Academy was not afraid, but sneered, "what are you? If you want to fight, I'll accompany you. There's no need to bully the younger generation of the Academy."

"To die!" Wen Yanhong's whole body is killing fiercely, and even he can't control it.

That's his son. At this time, he has suffered so much that he may even become a useless man. How can he bear it?

However, just when Wen Yanhong was ready to do anything, a dignified voice came out, "Wen Yanhong, come back."

The person who opens his mouth is Wen yanqingteng. He opens his mouth and hears Yanhong. No matter how angry he is, he can only endure it.

He stared at the old man for a long time. Then he gave a cold hum and was unwilling to return.

Smelling that yanqingteng's face was also a little ugly, he looked at the elder of Xuegong and said, "it's worthy of Yunqing Xuegong and the holy land of practice."

"Now, we have seen the elegant demeanor of the descendants of the imperial palace. Next, let's start the competition of the imperial palace."

Smell the rock green rattan to say, point to a person behind directly, "smell the rock autumn, you go to appreciate the elegant demeanour of the Imperial Palace Tianjiao."

With his voice, the man walked directly out of the crowd and then fell on the platform.

This man was dressed in a green shirt, ordinary in appearance, but extraordinary in temperament.

His body is full of a sharp breath, just like a sharp sword, which can strike the sky at any time.

He first brought Wen Yanfeng back to Wen Yanfu camp, then returned to the battlefield and said, "Wen Yanqiu, the first floor of the imperial realm, please give me your advice."

"Ha ha, it's boring to come one by one. Let's have one person in our Xia family. The academy can have two people and fight at the same time."

"Xia fan, you go."

In the direction of the Xia family, Xia Liancheng did not wait for the school to respond, so he laughed and sent a younger generation.

Obviously, he felt that it was too troublesome to come one by one and wanted to start two duels directly.

In this way, we can not only save time, but also directly suppress the face of Xuegong, and we can better cooperate with Wenyan.

After all, it's an attitude.

With Xia Liancheng's voice, a young man came out of the Xia camp and soon fell on the other side of the platform.

He was dressed in white and handsome, just like a young man. In terms of face value alone, it is much better than Wen Yanqiu in Wen Yanfu.

"Xia fan, the first floor of the imperial realm, please give me your advice." Xia fan's manners are polite, and he reports his name and accomplishments.

However, his expression is with a touch of pride, as if no one in the same territory in the eyes of the general.

"I'll do it." The students of the academy have already held back their anger. Even though they know that the two are very strong, they are likely to be humiliated when they go to battle, but someone still stands up. Even one of them was Ma Mu who had a conflict with Wang Fan in the gym.

Ma mu, a member of the imperial realm, is not only of extraordinary combat power, but also a physical training monk.

To sum up, in the realm of the imperial realm, there were not many people who beat him.

Although the other was not a physical training monk, he was no weaker than Ma Mu and had extraordinary fighting power.

Ma Mu's opponent is Xia fan of Xia family, and the other student is Wen Yanqiu of Wen Yanfu.

The battle between the two sides soon started. Ma mu, as a body refining monk, naturally made no progress and directly collided with Xia fan in the most violent manner.

Originally, everyone thought that in the face of Ma Mu's violent attack, Xia fan would not choose to fight

hard, but would choose other ways to fight.

But no one thought that Xia fan didn't retreat at all. He also launched a fight with Ma mu in the most violent manner.

The battle between them was extremely fierce and exciting.

This scene is also very frightening for everyone who watched it.

No one thought that Xia fan had such terrible explosive power in his weak physique.

Both sides of the crazy collision time and again, the air seems to be blasted open, Reiki is already completely rampant.

However, Ma Mu was suppressed miserably.

In the past few collisions, he was able to compete with Xia fan, but when he got to the back, he couldn't support it.

Finally, after the two collided again, Xia fan hit Ma Mu's chest with a violent fist.

With a hiss, Ma Mu's mouth gushed blood, and he flew up and fell under the platform.

However, Xia fan didn't mean to let him go at all. Instead, he rose up straight into the sky in an extremely violent manner, his legs like a whip, and continued to throw them at Ma mu.

"What are you going to do?"

"He has been defeated. Why should he do so?"

"Asshole, stop it!"

Looking at this scene, all the students could not help but get angry.

Ma Mu has been defeated. How can Xia fan be so cruel?

Ma Mu's face also became pale, but unfortunately, people in the air, he was unable to dodge.

The roaring sound came out, and Xia fan's legs soon fell on Ma mu.

The sound of bone fracture came out continuously, and Ma Mu's body trembled wildly. He was directly on the ground, and his mouth was continuously spouting blood. He was seriously injured.

Chapter 2816

Almost when Xia fan defeated Ma Mu strongly, he heard that the battle in Yanqiu was over. But Wen Yanqiu's opponent is worse than Ma mu.

Ma Mu at least insisted on a few moves before he was defeated by a strong force, but the academy student who fought against Wen Yanqiu was not so lucky.

From beginning to end, he was crushed.

Wen Yanqiu holds a long sword, just like a sword God.

Thousands of swords around his body, the sword is like a shadow, crazy attack towards the student.

Just in a flash, the student was torn out of countless wounds by Jianlang, and he turned into a bloody man.

But even so, Wen Yanqiu didn't stop, he was still attacking.

And he is not in a hurry to beat his opponent, but constantly tearing out the wound on his body, until the student completely fell down, he just stopped dancing.

This is a humiliating battle. Hearing about Yanqiu's move, it is obviously humiliating Yunqing Academy.

"Too much, too much!"

"Why

"Son of a bitch, I really want to kill them."

Countless students scolded one after another, filled with righteous indignation, but Yan Qiu and Xia fan were not moved at all.

Wen Yanqiu didn't even bother to look at the scolding students, ignoring their existence.

Xia fan looked at the students with a smile and said, "since it's a battle, it's inevitable that people will die or die. What's more, we didn't kill them."

"If you don't agree, you can come up for a fight and challenge anyone in the same territory."

Xia fan's tone is frivolous and extremely proud. It seems that he doesn't pay attention to the students in the same school.

"This guy really needs beating." In the crowd, Wang Fan's face was also a little cold.

Without hesitation, he stepped out and went straight to the platform.

Before, he thought that facing the strength of Wen Yan Fu and Xia family, the students of Xuegong had no courage to fight. This was a slow step, and Ma Mu took the lead.

Now, Ma Mu and his wife are both defeated in a humiliating way, so he can't fall behind any more.

Wang Fan fell on the platform and stood directly between Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu.

Looking at Wang Fan, the students of Yunqing academy became excited.

"Wang Fan, beat them."

"We must let them know the strength of Yunqing Academy."

"Be sure to show your spirit of humiliating the students of Nanyuan at the beginning!"

Countless students screamed one after another, and those students of Nanyuan were black lines on their faces.

These bastards, are they really from the same family?

Wang fan is also a black line on his face. Is this pulling hatred for him? How can these guys do this?

However, those students didn't care about the black face of the students in Nanyuan, but they were still roaring excitedly.

If we say Yunqing academy, who will humiliate people most is undoubtedly Wang Fan.

How arrogant and powerful was Wang fan when he was in Yunqing academy?

Who provoked him, the outcome is not extremely miserable?

So, they are very excited to see Wang Fan.

Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu also look at Wang Fan. Wen Yanqiu's expression is relatively calm, but Xia fan's face is a little ugly.

The mole ants from the wild land dare to kill his Xia family and humiliate his Xia family. They are looking for death.

Today, if he doesn't step on Wang Fan in front of everyone, trample and humiliate him, he is not Xia fan.

"Let's go together." Wang Fan, with both hands on his back, looked at them scornfully as if he had never paid attention to them.

Looking at his contemptuous expression and his invincible attitude, Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu's eyes became cold and angry.

The students of Yunqing academy are even more excited.

Handsome, really handsome!

Wang fan is as arrogant as ever.

Even in the face of Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu, they are still so arrogant and have no fear.

At this moment, even those Nanyuan students who had been humiliated by Wang Fan no longer felt that Wang Fan was hateful, but some worshipped him.

The villain really needs to be grinded by the villain.

Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu are so arrogant that they should be so despised.

"Together? What a big voice you have

"Have you ever thought that if you are so arrogant now, what will the end be if we step on you later?"

Xia fan stares at Wang Fan coldly and laughs angrily.

Wen Yanqiu, who does not smile, said coldly, "together, you are not qualified."

After that, he looked at Xia fan, "who is going to fight this war?" Wen Yanqiu's tone was contemptuous and arrogant.

Who will fight this war?

Obviously, he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan, as if Wang Fan could be destroyed as long as he did.

"I'll do it. Since this guy insults himself, he'll give it to me." Xia Fan said with a sneer.

After that, the aura in his body suddenly became frenzied, crazy around the body surface, and the momentum of his whole body began to soar.

At the same time, his bones, meridians and blood began to shrink and surge madly, and his physical strength reached the limit in an instant.

In an instant, his whole life was bathed in aura, just like an invincible God, which made life feel a kind of worship.

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

Is this Xia fan's real strength?

Obviously, he didn't use all his strength when he was herding horses.

Can Wang Fan really defeat such a terrible Xia fan?

Although Wang Fan was strong, he was just entering the imperial realm, but Xia fan's breath was already the top of the imperial realm.

Whoosh.

When Xia fan's momentum was raging, another figure also fell on the platform, opposite Wen Yanqiu.

Once the holy list second, cloud invincible!

Looking at the cloud invincible that appeared on the platform, everyone could not help but tremble again.

Once upon a time, Yun Wudi was crushed and defeated by Wang Fan.

No one thought that he would appear on the platform at this time and fight side by side with Wang Fan.

Obviously, this is also a man with a broad mind.

In his mind, it was about the honor and disgrace of the school, and personal enmity was not so important.

"If you make a quick decision, I'll try to hold him back." Cloud invincible did not go to see Wen Yanqiu, but looked at Wang Fan, dignified said.

Obviously, he didn't have the confidence to defeat Wen Yanqiu. The reason why he came up was to avoid Wang Fan falling into the siege.

Wang Fan blinked, some speechless, this cloud invincible, so look down on him?

"You are also careful. If you lose, you will admit defeat." Just, cloud invincible a good intention, what can he say.

Wang Fan finished, turned to look at Xia fan, "you say I'm so big tone? Are you going to step on me? Are you kidding? "

"Don't worry, you will never have a chance to step on me, because you are too weak."

Wang Fan finished, the whole body aura instant walk, right leg step on the ground.

In a burst of bombardment sound, his whole person just like a human bomb, toward Xia fan crazy killed in the past.

"Too weak? You will soon know who is too weak. " Xia fan sneered, still did not retreat, the pace suddenly stepped forward, also toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Chapter 2817

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help trembling.

Are they going to fight each other in the most direct way?

It's really shocking.

Those students who don't know Wang fan is strong can't help but sweat for Wang Fan. Some people even scold Wang Fan for being an idiot.

Knowing that Xia fan is strong, he even wants to fight in this way. What's not an idiot?

"Stupid." Standing in a high position, Guan Yuhai could not help but scold directly.

He thought that Wang Fan would have a good performance, but he never thought that Wang fan should be so stupid.

Such a stupid man, even if he has great talent and amazing fighting power, is nothing more than that.

Xia Liancheng and others are disdained. Wang Fan wants to compete with Xia fan. However, Wang fan doesn't know what people think. He has already approached Xia fan.

At this time, the aura in his body began to rage, and the bones, meridians and muscles had been condensed to the best state.

Xia fan's momentum is also powerful, he is like a god of war, his whole body is more brilliant. Just one look will make people afraid.

"Originally I thought, how outstanding you are. Now it seems that you are just an idiot."

Xia fan disdains to stare at Wang Fan, while speaking, that iron fist has already been raised, directly toward Wang Fan to blast out.

A blow out, in an instant, the terror of the fight space, the surrounding world momentum, as if gathered

at this moment.

His iron fist, the air was pulled out of a long white mark, as if to blow the space into two sections.

"Idiot? You'll soon know who the idiot is Wang Fan disdained a smile, also did not retreat, right hand five fingers curled into a fist, followed by the blast out.

At the moment when his fist burst out, the aura in his body followed the crazy surging up and poured into the tip of his fist along his arm. The violent force suddenly broke out, as if to destroy heaven and earth.

"The power of terror."

"Powerful, it's too powerful."

Feeling this scene, people's hearts tremble.

Boom!

With a bang, their fists collided with each other.

The sound of wheezing came out, and the energy of terror surged along the tip of their fists. The whole battle platform started a crazy tremor.

Xia fan only felt a terrible force pouring into his body, and the whole body was dim in an instant, and the whole person began to retreat.

He looks pale and stares at Wang Fan. It seems that he can't accept this scene.

"Is that your confidence? Is that your strength? " Wang Fan disdained to see Xia fan one eye, without the slightest intention to stop.

He stepped in front of Xia fan, and his fists were like meteorites falling from the sky. He continued to blow out.

Xia fan's face changed greatly, his arms raised and he began to resist crazily.

But, where can resist?

Boom boom!

A burst of noise came out, Xia fan began to retreat, his face is more and more pale, and even the corners of his mouth have blood exudation.

However, he did not fall down, and did not admit defeat, but still struggling to support.

He believed that as long as he survived Wang Fan's stormy attack, the winner would be him.

Unfortunately, soon he was desperate.

Wang Fan didn't seem to feel tired at all, and he kept punching.

What's more, Wang Fan's strength is just right. He won't crush Xia fan, but he can beat him back.

Every time Wang Fan's fist blows down, Xia fan's injury will be more serious.

"Step on me? Shame me? Where do you get your confidence? " Wang Fan scornfully mocks Xia fan, but the attack is still constant.

"Waste like you deserves to fight with me? You at the top of the imperial realm are crushed by me, a new entrant to the imperial realm. This is your self-confidence, and this is your pride? "

"Xia Tianjiao? I Pooh! What's the difference between you and that summer cold? It's just rubbish. It's vulnerable. "

While attacking Xia fan, Wang Fan disdains to ridicule and humiliate. His boxing style has become more and more violent, and his boxing is also more and more fierce.

With his fighting power and his holy body, if you want to defeat Xia fan, you only need one punch.

But he didn't do that. He wanted to humiliate Xia fan and his family.

He wants Xia fan's faith to collapse and his heart to crack. He wants to completely destroy Xia fan's pride and dignity.

Xia fan kept retreating and coughing up blood.

His injury is more and more serious, and his face is more and more ugly. However, compared with these injuries, the trauma in his heart is the most serious.

His pride and dignity were trampled and destroyed by Wang Fan. Feeling Wang Fan's stormy attack, he even couldn't help asking himself, is he really so unbearable?

He is proud of the physical strength, he is proud of the strength, in front of Wang Fan, is so vulnerable?

You know, he is the pride of the Xia family, and he is also a strong man at the top of the Empire. Wang Fan, however, only came from the middle-level wilderness, and his cultivation had just entered the realm of the emperor.

In this case, why is he defeated by Wang Fan? Is he really a waste?

"Ah, you are too weak and useless. I'm not in the mood to play with you. Let's finish."

Just when Xia fan asked himself, doubted and despaired, Wang Fan's voice came out again, and then his fist blew down again.

At this moment, Wang Fan's fist is no longer as "gentle" as before, but becomes extremely violent.

That violent power, let alone Xia fan has been injured, even if he is in the peak state, it is difficult to resist.

It's a terrible blow. It's a blow of destruction.

Feel the fury of the power, Xia fan's will is finally completely destroyed, eyes completely gloomy.

Wang Fan's fist fell on him, and his whole body flew upside down like a broken kite. Even he could hear his own bone fracture.

The blood came out of his mouth and the bones in his body were constantly broken, but his eyes were empty as if he didn't feel it.

Faith has collapsed, will has been destroyed, what is just trauma?

Bang!

Xia fan fell to the ground, the body is not Guanhua, eyes did not have a trace of expression.

"It's a vicious way!" The direction of Xia's family, Xia Liancheng, is a little unstoppable.

Xia fan, who is more outstanding than Xia Han, is deeply loved by the owner.

But now, on the battlefield of Yunqing academy, it is crushed and humiliated.

"Vicious? Why didn't you say he was vicious when Xia fan seriously injured a student of our college just now

"Could it be that the people of your Xia family hurt the students of our school as they should, and that the students of our school hurt the people of your Xia family as evil?"

The elders of the Academy disdain to sneer, and their whole body is in a frenzied rage.

Obviously, as long as the people of the Xia family dare to do it, they will do it without hesitation.

On the other side of the battle platform, hearing Yan Qiu watching this scene, his heart was also quite shocked.

He did not expect that Xia fan would be so soon humiliated and defeated.

Previously, he did not fight against Yunwudi, but has been watching the battle between Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Similarly, Cloud Invincible did not move.

He came up just to contain Wen Yanqiu and prevent Wen Yanqiu and Xia fan from besieging Wang Fan. He was not sure that he would defeat Wen Yanqiu.

Since Wen Yanqiu did not move, he would not move.

However, Wang Fan has shocked him once again.

Wang fan is still that Wang Fan, still so strong.

As if no matter what kind of opponent, the outcome is the same, the winner is always Wang Fan.

This is true in Yunqing academy and in the face of Xia Tianjiao.

Chapter 2818

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the people and the anger of the Xia family. He turned to Wen Yanqiu and asked, "are you Jianxiu?"

Hearing this, Wen Yanqiu couldn't help but pick his eyebrows. Did Wang Fan know the sword?

He nodded and said, "yes." Then he pulled out his sword.

"Well, since you are Jianxiu, I will give you a sword." Wang Fan said, with a grasp of his right hand, a sword appeared in his hand.

Although he has never practiced sword, he can communicate with all kinds of methods. Under the absolute strength, even with sword, he can defeat his opponent.

Of course, this is only based on the fact that the combat power can crush the opponent, otherwise it will not work.

As for the sword, Wang Fan naturally has it, but the level is a little low, not a sword.

When Yun Wudi saw Wang Fan drawing his sword, a strange color appeared in his eyes. However, he did

not speak, but directly flashed to the other side of the platform.

Now that Wang Fan has released his hand, there is nothing for him here. Just leave everything to Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that he also wants to see how Wang Fan's sword technique is. After all, he has never seen Wang Fan use a sword.

Wen Yanqiu's face became dignified when he saw Wang Fan holding out his sword.

Wang Fan's strong defeat of Xia fan has proved his strength. In the face of such a strong man, I dare not be careless when I hear about Yanqiu.

Wang Fan looked at Wen Yanqiu in front of him, and without any nonsense, he drew his sword directly.

A sword, heaven and earth swing, bright sword directly into the air, rolled up the violent killing power, toward Wen Yanqiu cut down.

However, in the eyes of Wen Yanqiu, a strange color appeared.

In his opinion, Wang Fan's sword has no rules at all, and even has no sword power. Yes, it's just a tearing sword and pure killing power.

It's like a strong man who doesn't know the sword at all. He integrates his killing power into the sword and then splits it out.

But even so, I don't dare to be careless.

The long sword in his hand also surged out, rolled up the violent sword power, and cleaved to Wang Fan.

He didn't know Wang Fan, so he didn't know whether Wang Fan intended to do it or not, and then he took it by surprise.

On the other side, Yun Wudi's face is black.

At this time, he didn't know that Wang Fan didn't know sword at all?

This guy is just insulting the sword, or insulting Wen Yanqiu.

Dangdang's voice is constantly spread out. I heard that Yanqiu's sword power has destroyed Wang Fan's sword in an instant, and then continue to kill Wang Fan crazily.

However, although his sword was strong, it was still blocked by Wang Fan's killing power.

Even if his sword skill is superb and his sword is powerful, it is impossible to destroy Wang Fan's killing power.

Wang fan saw this scene, his face was also a little black.

He felt a bit beaten in the face.

However, it's all for the sake of this. He didn't mean to change his sword into a knife. He could only continue to wave his sword with a black face.

The sword is surging like lightning, but it's still disorganized, only killing power, no sword power.

"Are you insulting me?" Wen Yanqiu's face changed as he watched the scene.

At this time, he didn't know that Wang Fan didn't know sword at all?

A guy who doesn't know how to use a sword to deal with him. The attack method is so unbearable. What's the shame to him?

"Shame you? You deserve it, too?" Wang Fan looked at Wen Yanqiu with disdain and indifference.

At the same time, the speed of his sword dancing has become faster and faster, and his killing power has become more and more violent.

Even if he didn't know the sword and didn't know how to wield it, the angle of attack was extremely sharp and tricky.

When he heard that Yan Qiuqi was about to vomit blood, his whole body was full of killing power, and endless sword spirit surrounded his whole body. It seemed that he was completely bathed in the storm of sword spirit.

The sword in his hand is constantly dancing, passing through the residual shadows in the air.

The endless sword power diffuses, just as if there are thousands of sharp swords, and they attack Wang Fan at the same time.

The roaring sound is constantly spread out. Wang Fan's sword is completely collapsed and torn by countless sharp swords.

However, when the countless sharp swords were bombed on Wang Fan's sword, they were crushed and destroyed by the violent killing force.

Wen Yanqiu's face is very blue. It's really a shame to him.

He completely crushed Wang Fan's sword power, but he couldn't break the violent killing power.

What a shame?

He continued to dance the sword crazily. Thousands of swords were condensed into one sword and split directly.

The bright sword soared into the sky and suddenly became extremely dazzling.

At this moment, it seems that there is only one sword left in the world.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed slightly, and his aura ran wild. He didn't retreat at all. His long sword danced in his hand and cleaved to the bright sword. Boom!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan's sword broke.

The sword is castrated, still ruthlessly cleaved to Wang Fan.

"Ah?"

"How could that be?"

Looking at this scene, those students of Yunqing academy couldn't help but open their mouths and lose heart.

In their opinion, Wen Yanqiu is far less powerful than Xia fan.

If Wang fan can defeat Xia fan, there is no problem in defeating Wen Yanqiu.

It's going to be a very easy and no suspense war.

But they did not expect that in their eyes, this no suspense of the first World War, it is an accident.

If this sword is really split on Wang Fan, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he will fall down. There is no chance to continue fighting.

"Arrogance

"It's so arrogant. Since I don't know sword, why use it against him?"

"Well, how could that be?"

All the students couldn't help sighing and didn't know whether they should respect or hate Wang Fan.

Just as they sighed, the sword had been wrapped with a terrible sword intention to kill, and it cut Wang Fan hard.

Boom, that heavy sound is like a blast in the hearts of all students, so that they can not help but close their eyes.

"Give me a sword, and you deserve it?"

"You are insulting me and the sword!"

"It's over."

Wen Yanqiu could not help but feel relieved and made a disdainful voice.

If Wang Fan, like Xia fan, directly collides with him in the most direct way, even if he is skillful in body technique and has great swordsmanship, he will not be sure to win.

But Wang Fan, even want to sword to sword, or in such a direct way, it is doomed to Wang Fan's defeat, self humiliation.

"Oh, really?" Just as Wen Yanqiu's words fell, a voice of disdain suddenly came. Then he saw that Wang Fan had appeared in front of him like a ghost.

"How could that be?" Smell rock autumn pupil can't help but constrict, face dew startled.

His sword failed to shake Wang Fan's body. How could it be?

Wen Yanqiu is desperate!

"Nothing is impossible. I said I would give you a sword. Naturally, I want to give you a sword."

"And you're right. It's over."

With Wang Fan's voice, the broken sword in his hand cut through the sky and directly cut on his right arm.

With a hiss, I heard that Yanqiu didn't have time to react at all. In the blood mist, my right arm with the sword in my hand fell to the ground at the same time.

Sword down, arm cut!

Wang Fan actually abandoned his arm!

Bang.

Another sound, smell rock autumn body directly fly up, mouth spray blood, mercilessly fell in the summer fan's side.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead.

At this time, Xia Liancheng and Wen Yan Qingteng also looked at each other, and then slowly stood up, killing the world.

Chapter 2819

According to the plan of the Xia family and Wen Yanfu, they plan to use the younger generation to suppress the younger generation of the Yunqing academy first, and then fight.

As a result, the Yunqing academy is bound to lose momentum, and even they can take the opportunity to recruit some excellent students from Yunqing Academy.

But they never thought that they would be defeated so miserably just in the battle between the ninth floor of the Holy Land and the first floor of the emperor's land.

Their descendants in the holy land were strongly crushed by the wild geese, while the first floor of the Empire was beaten in the face by Wang Fan's violent humiliation.

In this way, there is no point in continuing the war. Otherwise, if they lose again, their old face will be lost.

"What do you want to do? Do you want to do something to our students? As the elders of your family, I think it's better to have a face. "

The elder of Xuegong felt the killing power of Yinyan Qingteng and Xia Liancheng, and they also stood up, killing power was enormous.

"Some face?" Hearing the fury of yanqingteng, he pointed to Wang Fan on the platform, "it was just a simple contest. I didn't expect that this son's heart was so vicious."

"He first abolished Xia fan of Xia family, and then he abolished Wen Yanfu and Wen Yanqiu of me. Is this the outstanding student taught by your Yunqing academy?"

"It can be seen that such mental means mean great evil in mind. If it is not eliminated, it will be a great disaster in the future."

"I just want to ask, I want to kill him, is Yunqing Academy in the way

"Joke!" The elder of the Academy disdains to sneer and refuses to give in. "I'm a student of Yunqing

Academy. When is it your turn to kill?"

"When Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu attacked the students of our college, did you ever think that they were cruel and evil?"

"Has anyone in my school ever stood up and said that they would be removed? Why, now that my college students hurt your people, you can't stand it? "

"If you want to go to war, just say it. Don't make these ridiculous excuses. My Yunqing academy has been standing in Yunqing city for hundreds of years. Why are you afraid of the first World War? "

The old man said and stepped forward. In an instant, the whole space was filled with terror.

At the same time, the elders of the other schools also stepped forward one after another, facing up to Wen Yanfu and Xia family.

Now, the students in the school can't help but tremble.

Is war really coming?

However, no matter how strong the Yunqing academy is, will it be an opponent against Wen Yan Fu and Xia Jia?

This is a disaster!

On the platform, Wang Fan's face was also cold and ugly.

He knows that all this is because of him, or that he is the key fuse. Without him, maybe Yunqing academy would face all this sooner or later, but it would never come so soon.

Xiajia, wenyanfu and yunqingxuegong are in a tripartite confrontation. They occupy one city respectively, and there will be no major conflict on weekdays.

However, the Xia family and Wenyan house are family forces, and everything is for the family.

Yunqing academy is not the same. It is an academy, mainly for teaching, so it is called the holy land of practice.

In this situation, most of the monks are willing to join Yunqing academy rather than Xia family and Wenyan mansion.

Even in the areas ruled by the Xia family and Wenyan mansion, people would come to the academy from afar to study.

After all, if you go to Xiajia and wenyanfu, you will be labeled as Xiajia and wenyanfu. If they are not directly affiliated to Xia family and Wen Yanfu, they will not be able to enjoy more resources unless they are extremely talented.

In this way, in the long run, the Xia family and Wen Yan Fu will naturally have opinions on the Academy.

However, because of their mutual suspicion, this did not lead to joint efforts.

However, the appearance of Wang Fan and the conflict between Yunqing academy and Wenyan mansion in baiyucheng ruins broke all this and gave them a chance to join hands.

Wang fan is a gifted demon with amazing fighting power. Less than half a year after he set foot in heaven, he has entered the emperor's kingdom.

This terrible growth rate, coupled with the death of the Xia family feud, the Xia family is naturally eager to get rid of Wang Fan.

As for the reason for Wen Yan's action, it's simpler.

Although the ruins outside Baiyu city were seized by an unknown mysterious man, even the mysterious man offended the Yunqing academy, in fact?

Who knows if this is a good play played by Yunqing academy? After all, it's the site of Yunqing Academy.

For this reason, Wen Yanfu and Xia family naturally came together and chose to join hands to deal with Xuegong.

Hearing the strong attitude of Yunqing academy, yanqingteng sneered. His momentum was also fierce and his killing intention was all over the sky. "If that's the case, let's fight. Today, the school will be destroyed! "

Xia Liancheng also stepped out one step, and his momentum suddenly soared to the sky. "As the holy land of teaching and education, Yunqing school palace openly sheltered the fierce and evil people."

"Such acts are no longer worthy of being called holy land! If the holy land is not there, then there is no need to exist. "With the sound of yanqingteng and Xia Liancheng, all the strong men behind them stood up and were terrified of war.

The elders of the Academy felt the fierce fighting spirit and killing power of the strong men on both sides. Although their faces were gloomy, they were not too surprised.

After all, when the Xia family and Wen Yanfu came together, and whether they were Wen yanqingteng or Xia Lian, they had already expected this scene.

"Then fight." The old man's voice was icy cold, and his voice shocked nine days. "All the students listen to the order. Yunqing academy will be dissolved from now on."

"Students from the first floor of the imperial realm and below, leave the Academy immediately, and are not allowed to participate in this battle."

"If you are willing to fight for the Academy, the Academy will be very grateful. If you don't want to, the school can leave on its own

"Fight

At the last word, the elder of the Academy immediately killed the people of Wenyan house and Xia family. The rest of the school elders did not hesitate and killed them crazily.

They are extremely decisive, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

Wen yanqingteng and xialian Chengdu did not move, because they had been firmly locked by the two breath. That's the president and vice president in the dark.

Today, from beginning to end, the president and vice president did not appear.

"Yunqing academy, disbanded?"

"How could that be?"

"Fight, fight for the academy!"

"Kill these bastards."

Those school students, however, became angry after a short silence.

Most of them stayed, except for a few who took advantage of the situation.

Their eyes were full of crazy anger and killing intention.

The academy is their faith, the academy is their holy land, and the academy is their holy land for cultivation.

Now, the holy land will be destroyed, how can they stand by?

Even the students from the first floor of the imperial realm and the ninth floor of the holy realm did not listen to the elders' words, but chose to stay.

They want to fight for the academy and for their faith, even if the academy is stained with blood, so

what? Though I die without regret!

Wang Fan's face was also extremely cold. Almost at the moment when the elder of the school started, he also moved.

Shadow knife scabbard, bright light surge, mercilessly cut off the head of Xia fan and Wen Yanqiu.

Although they were seriously injured, they were still alive. Previously, he had scruples and didn't kill people, but now that the war has broken out, what else can he hesitate?

"Son of a bitch

"If I don't kill you today, I swear not to be a man!"

Two strong men of Wenyan mansion and Xia family, who were ordered to kill Wang Fan, suddenly went crazy when they saw this scene!

Chapter 2820

Wen Yanqiu and Xia fan are the most outstanding heirs of Wen Yanfu and Xia family. Even though they are half abandoned now, they can be restored with the foundation of the two families.

But now, they're dead. Wang Fan killed the best offspring of their family in front of them.

"Kill

"Kill

The two strong men were so angry that their eyes turned scarlet in an instant.

Their murderous intention exploded wildly, just like a terrible murderer, tearing a passage directly from the crowd and killing Wang Fan madly.

Those who were in front of them and had higher accomplishments were all bypassed by them, but those who had lower levels were directly blasted away by them.

The red blood was splashing wildly. Just in an instant, several cadets flew upside down, either seriously injured or died miserably.

Blood red ground, scream, howl, even into a piece. At this moment, the whole area seems to be reduced to hell.

"The second floor of the imperial realm?" Wang Fan's eyes are extremely cold, and he did not expect that these two guys should be in a rage to kill those low-level students.

In order to kill Wang Fan, Wen Yanfu and Xia family sent out one of the second floor of the imperial realm. They already look up to him very much. It's just, are these two enough?

"You will pay for your actions." Wang Fan's voice was cold as he looked at the two dead emperors on the second floor.

He did not hide, but directly step towards the two killed in the past.

His aura roared wildly in his body, and his hands had been raised slowly.

At the moment when he raised his hands, the aura of the world around him seemed to be drawn and gathered in a crazy way.

Just in a moment, he was bathed in the bright aura.

At the same time, there was a faint black light flowing on his palms. Soon, it had become the rudiment of a handprint.

"The price? What's the price? It's just a mole ant who has just entered the territory of the emperor. Go to die! " The two strong men have also killed and felled furiously.

For Wang Fan, they have no fear at all.

One on the left and the other on the right, one grabbed a long golden gun, which danced in the air, rolled up the terrible gun power and the element storm of gold, and madly assassinated Wang Fan.

At this moment, the space seemed to be pierced by this gun, and there was a piercing roar in the air.

The other one is even more overbearing. He grabs a huge hammer in his hand, and the huge hammer dances. Under the blessing of the element of wind, it sets off a roaring wind, like a hammer to kill Wang Fan.

Hammer wind surge, space as if to be blasted, this hammer, at least tens of thousands of pounds of force!

Not far away those students see this scene, the heart all mentioned the throat, for Wang Fan pinch a cold sweat.

It's terrible that two strong men of the second floor of the Empire surround and kill Wang Fan in such a violent manner.

They can't even bear to see it.

Wang Fan's face is not much change, his body spirit crazy rampage, physical strength is to urge to the

extreme.

At the same time, the black mark on the palm of his hand has become more and more clear, as if it were substance.

The black palm print sends out the black flame that makes people tremble, just like the evil fire poison flame, and the air is corroded to make a hissing sound.

Wang Fan raised his head, looked at the two people indifferently, waved his hands, left and right, and smashed them.

The black palm print runs through the void, and a palm print is severely bombed on the spear.

All over the sky, the shadow of the gun was eroded by the palmprint. In the sound of a click, it was all broken and vulnerable.

The black palmprint went on, bombing at the point of the gun.

With another click, the tip of the gun was blasted apart, and then corroded a little bit.

The strong man's face changed and became extremely ugly.

However, he didn't have time to avoid it at all, and the black palmprint had been slapped on his chest like thunder.

Bang!

Whoa!

Two deep blasts, he opened his mouth and spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person flew out.

At the moment of flying backward, the bones in the body were broken, while the flesh was corroded by the palmprint.

Just in a moment, the terrible seal of Shura had taken away his life.

A two-tier strong man in the imperial realm, dead!

At the moment when the second floor of the imperial realm was killed, another second floor of the imperial realm entered the same end.

His fierce hammer was crushed by Shura seal without any suspense. The hammer was corroded and destroyed by the palm seal, and his life was taken away.

Even if some of the terrible storm waves spread to Wang Fan, they could not shake Wang Fan's body.

After a short fight, all the two emperors died.

This scene not only shocked the students around, but also shocked the Xia family and the strong men of Wen Yan Fu who were paying attention to this side. No one thought that Wang Fan, who had just entered the imperial realm, could kill two people in the second floor of the imperial realm.

Wenyan ivy, which had not paid much attention to Wang Fan, now attaches great importance to Wang Fan.

If Wang fan can't take it for his own use, he must be destroyed. Otherwise, it is very likely that he Wenyan mansion will be destroyed in the future.

When Wang Fan killed two strong men in the imperial realm, the battle between the elder of the academy and the two powerful men was more intense.

Vice president also has appeared, and Wen Yan ivy and Xia Liancheng launched a fierce confrontation.

Not only that, but also a number of Xiajia and wenyanfu strongmen killed Guan Yuhai and Xiao Yun in the distance.

Guan Yuhai and Xiao Yun are two of the five greatest evils of Yunqing academy, which must be won.

If we can't accept it, we must wipe it out. Otherwise, if we let it grow, it will also be a disaster for their two forces.

On Wang Fan's side, two strong men attacked and killed again.

This time, the killing came to the third floor of two emperors' territory.

Wang Fan didn't kill the two emperors at the third level as before. Instead, he was shining and killed the two powerful forces at the first level of the Empire and the Ninth level of the holy land.

These people are bullying those holy land students in the school. How can he sit back and ignore them?

In front of Wang Fan, those in the first level of the imperial realm and the Ninth level of the holy realm naturally had no resistance.

The shadow sword in Wang Fan's hand is waving, and it blooms with dazzling brilliance. The fierce waves and killing power are sweeping out. Almost every wave can take away a person's life.

In a short moment, more than ten descendants of the two forces died under Wang Fan's shadow sword.

Their lives are just like grass and mustard. They are being harvested cruelly and are not vulnerable at all.

Wang Fan and Xia Liancheng, who have been paying close attention to Wang Fan and Guan Yuhai and Xiao Yun, are green behind the scenes.

Those people are the future and hope of their two families, but now they are being killed by Wang Fan, which is unbearable.

"Kill Wang Fan at all costs, don't give him a chance to live!" They are crazy to give orders, the attack is more crazy up.

At the same time, Wang Fan also killed the students on the first floor of the imperial realm and the ninth floor of the holy realm.

At the moment, those people are gathered together, dare not act rashly.

They don't have the strength to participate in this kind of war.

If you come to the second floor of the Empire, you can kill them.

"Son of a bitch, it's inhuman of you to kill the people of Xia family and Wenyan mansion. Since you are so cruel, don't blame us

Wen Yanfu and Xia Jiana, the two emperors in the third floor of the territory, have also been killed here.

They stare at Wang Fan, who is only outraged and murderous.