### Mighty Sk 2921

### Chapter 2921

Zhang Yuan looks at Luo Feiyan's back, slightly embarrassed, and even afraid.

After all, it's not fun to offend this woman.

Wang Fan shook his head with a bitter smile, but he was not angry because of Luo Feiyan's words and attitude.

He saw so many such arrogant women that he couldn't get angry.

As for Luo Feiyan's saying that a toad wants to eat swan meat, he just takes it as a fart.

Don't say he is not a toad, even if he is a toad, this Luo flying goose is definitely not a swan, she is still far away.

"Brother Zhang, do you know where Liuzhou college has the strongest spirit? What's a good place to practice?"

Wang Fan didn't take Luo Feiyan seriously at all. He changed the topic and asked.

When Zhang Yuan heard Wang Fan's question, he immediately recovered from his embarrassment and quickly replied, "yes, there is an immortal refining tower in Liuzhou University, where the spirit of immortals is the most abundant."

"But if you want to practice in the immortal refining tower, you need to pay for the immortal stone, and the price is very expensive, so ordinary people can't afford to practice at all."

"In addition to the Xianlian pagoda, the immortal spirit on it is also very strong, but it's also very difficult to get to it. At least we students who have just joined the college can't set foot on it."

Wang Fan directly filtered Zhang Yuan's last sentence and said with a bright eye, "where is the immortal pagoda and which Imperial Palace it belongs to? Is there enough immortal stone to practice?"

Wang Fan still has some of the top grade immortal spirit stones. He is confident that there are not many problems in going to the so-called immortal refining tower.

"It's true in theory, but it's not." Zhang Yuan said, "because there is competition in the immortal pagoda, the strong are respected."

"If you don't have enough strength, even if you have enough xianlingshi, you will make wedding clothes for others."

After that, he said, "brother Wang, whether you have immortal stone or not, I suggest you don't go to the place like the immortal tower for the time being."

"Because students like us who live on the first floor of the Imperial Palace are not qualified to practice there."

"Not to mention those of us who live on the first floor, even those who live on the fourth floor are not qualified."

When Wang Fan heard this, he had some good feelings for Zhang Yuan.

Although this guy looks obscene, he can be a man.

At least, when he knew that he might have a large number of immortal stones, he didn't feel greedy. Instead, he told him all kinds of advantages and disadvantages.

You know, Wang Fan has just joined Liuzhou University, and Zhang Yuan has been in Liuzhou University for a long time.

According to the normal situation, if Zhang yuanruo plundered Wang Fan's resources, Wang Fan had no ability to resist.

Wang Fan nodded, "thank you brother Zhang for reminding me. I just asked casually. I didn't plan to go there."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuan was relieved, and then told him the location of Xianlian pagoda.

Next, they chatted casually for a while, and Zhang Yuan left.

After Zhang Yuan left, Wang Fan also left the courtyard.

He planned to go to the immortal pagoda to have a look. No matter whether he went in or not, there was no problem?

What Wang Fan didn't expect was that he had just walked out of the courtyard when he saw that Luo Feiyan had come out of her courtyard.

Luo Feiyan is also aware of Wang Fan, she is disgusted to see Wang Fan, there is no nonsense, straight forward.

Wang fan is also lazy to pay attention to this self righteous woman, and walks behind.

Two people quickly out of the palace, but let Wang Fan speechless is, this Luo Feiyan also seems to want to go to the immortal refining tower, two people's position is the same.

"I said you are really shameless. When are you going to stay with me? I've said that I'm not interested in you, and I'm not interested in people like you."

"Do you think that if you are lucky enough to live next door to me, you really have a chance? I don't think Luo Feiyan will take a fancy to you. You just make me feel more disgusted."

For a moment, Luo Feiyan couldn't bear it. He turned back and cheered coldly to Wang Fan.

Her voice, though not loud, was not deliberately suppressed.

So, it immediately attracted the attention of the students around, and suddenly, countless students poured in.

Wang Fan hears Luo Feiyan's words, in the heart is also gradually some displeasure.

He looked up and down at Luo Feiyan and asked, "is this your way? You can go, but I can't? Which eye of yours saw me following you again?"

"I think you think too much about taking a fancy to you. No matter how bad my eyes are, I will not take a fancy to a woman like you."

"You look so ugly, but also self righteous, high up, how can I take a fancy to a woman like you?"

Wang fan not happy finish saying, also didn't go to see Luo Feiyan that gas of iron green facial expression again, bypass him and then walk forward. When people around heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help being speechless for a while.

This guy really dares to say anything, even the beauty is not wrong.

What makes them speechless most is that although Luo Feiyan is not so gorgeous, what's ugly? Why don't they see it?

Luo Feiyan's face was already black, and she was furious.

It's the first time she's been called ugly.

"Stop!" She looked at Wang Fan, cold mouth.

However, Wang Fan didn't care about him at all and continued to walk forward on his own.

He is so busy that he has no time to waste on this self righteous woman.

Luo Feiyan saw that Wang Fan didn't dump her. She was even more angry and trembled.

Is Wang Fan trying to attract her attention and plant seeds in her heart?

It has to be said that Wang Fan did succeed, but what he planted was not the seed of love, but the seed of hatred.

Wang Fan such, still have no any chance, will let her Luo fly wild goose more disgust. How can the rubbish living on the first floor of Daodi palace move Luo Feiyan's heart?

Luo Feiyan thinks of herself, but she has forgotten that she lives on the first floor.

"Younger martial brother, are you going too far?"

"We are all students in the same college. Don't you think it's out of style for you to be so rude?"

"Apologize to my younger martial sister. I'll let you go."

A good-looking young man, some can not see down, directly stopped in front of Wang Fan. This guy, obviously, wants to take this opportunity to save the beauty of the hero.

Wang Fan had to stop and look up at the young man. He said sarcastically, "do you want heroes to save beauty?"

The young man frowned and said hypocritically, "no, you are wrong. I just can't stand your rudeness to a fairy."

"Fairy?" Wang Fan's sarcasm is even worse, "don't come out to be funny, OK? If she is a fairy, is there any woman in the world who is not a fairy?"

After Wang Fan said that, he didn't want to talk nonsense with the young man. He took out the shadow knife immediately with one hand,

"I don't want to talk so much nonsense with you. If you want to save the beauty, put your horse on, otherwise, get out of here for me.

"As for apologizing, don't dream. I won't apologize like this woman."

### Chapter 2922

Wang Fan's words fell, and the young man's face became extremely ugly.

He never thought that Wang fan should be so arrogant and dare to draw a sword at him.

The students around also looked at Wang Fan with great interest. At the same time, more and more people gathered here.

It's not so easy for a hero to save the United States. He has to be backed up by a strong strength.

Feeling Wang Fan's fierce killing intention, the young man was afraid for a while, and even didn't know whether to start.

"It's just rubbish. The new people living on the first floor of Daodi palace dare to be so arrogant. Who do you think you are?"

Just when the youth didn't know whether he should do it, Luo Feiyan's disdainful voice came.

Hearing the speech, the young man was stunned at first, and then he was determined. He was ashamed that he was afraid of Wang Fan.

It's just the first floor student of Daodi palace. What's he afraid of?

"What a maniac! Originally I just asked you to apologize. Since you are so ungrateful, I don't mind telling you a lesson."

The young man drank all over and immediately took out a sword in his hand.

His right hand trembled, his sword was furious, his sword was shining, and he chopped down at Wang Fan.

The bright sword light blooms and surges in the whole space. For a moment, it seems that the whole space is completely submerged by the sword light.

"Teach me a lesson?" Wang Fan smile, smile is disdain.

He doesn't have any nonsense. Raising his hand is a knife.

It's a simple and direct cut.

The light of the sword passed by and directly cleaved toward the air submerged by the light of the sword.

In a clattering sound, the thousands of sword light were torn and smashed in an instant.

The sword was castrated and continued to move forward, directly and fiercely cleaved on the young man's chest.

Boom!

With a bang and blood spatter, the young man flew back out, extremely embarrassed.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, some speechless shook his head.

On this strength, he dares to save the United States. He is very disappointed.

The strength of this young man, not to mention compared with him, even compared with Nie Yang, is far behind.

"Weak, it's really weak. You dare to jump out of this kind of strength. I really don't know what you think."

Wang Fan looked at the young man with disdain and said, then looked at Luo Feiyan, "and you, I ask you not to be ugly any more, OK?"

"I just want to go to Xianlian pagoda. What's the matter with you? Do I have to follow you?"

"Besides, when you insult others as rubbish, you might as well think about yourself."

"It's ridiculous to say that I live on the first floor of Daodi palace instead of living on the first floor of Daodi palace."

Wang Fan finish saying, then also don't bother to see Luo Feiyan one eye more, turn round to leave directly.

Luo Feiyan was said by Wang Fan. His face was blue and white. He was very ugly.

Especially feeling the hot sight around her, she felt that she had been greatly humiliated.

It's the first time she's been humiliated at her age.

Of course, Wang fan can't pay attention to Luo Feiyan's feelings. He doesn't like this kind of woman.

Before long, Wang Fan came to a towering tower.

The tower is 100 meters high, with a total of 18 layers, and the layers go up.

As long as Wang Fan feels the strong immortal spirit around the pagoda, he will know that this is the immortal refining pagoda.

Just because he is standing at the bottom, so the spirit is not so strong.

At this time, around the Xianlian pagoda, there were many monks.

Some of those friars are just absorbing the spirit of the outside, while others are going inside.

Wang Fan swept a glance at will, then planned to enter inside to have a look.

He didn't look up to the immortal spirit outside.

Let's not say that those scattered immortal auras are not enough to improve his cultivation. Let's say that this kind of environment is not suitable for cultivation.

"This younger martial brother has invited you. Are you also here to practice in Xianlian pagoda?" Before Wang Fan stepped into the Xianlian pagoda, a gentle voice came. Then Wang fan saw a young man.

The young man has a kind smile and seems to be very approachable and easy to deal with.

However, Wang Fan felt that the young man was eccentric or hypocritical.

When some people around saw this scene, they were all slightly surprised, and then quickly turned their eyes away, as if they were afraid of the young man.

Even in the corner of their eyes that swept to Wang Fan, there was a flash of pity.

Wang Fan took a look at the young man and nodded, "yes, I want to go in to practice. What's the matter? What's the matter with you?"

The young man shook his head with a smile, "no, I just feel predestined relationship with my younger martial brother, so I want to get together.""By the way, my name is Jiang Hu. I don't know what to call my younger martial brother? I think younger martial brother's eyes are fresh. I think it's his first time to come to Xianlian pagoda, isn't it

The young man seemed to be very talkative and said a lot at a time.

Wang Fan really nodded, "yes, it's my first time to Xianlian pagoda. I'm not only here for the first time, but also a student who just joined the college."

"So, I'm not familiar with many things. Since my elder martial brother wants to be with me, I can't help it. Let's go together."

After that, Wang Fan didn't wait for the young man to reply, so he walked into the Xianlian pagoda.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, not only the young people but also the students around them were in a daze.

Is it crazy for the students who have just joined the college to want to be accompanied by a smiling tiger?

Many students feel a pity for Wang Fan. They even wonder if this guy is stupid in his cultivation.

Stepping into the immortal refining tower, the strong immortal aura has already poured in, which makes Wang Fan feel comfortable.

Such a strong aura of immortality is really rare. No wonder so many students come here to practice.

"Younger martial brother, you said you just joined the college. Are you a freshman?" Jiang Hu is walking, while Wang Fan asked with a smile.

His heart is some doubts, this session of the freshmen have not entered the college? After all, it's being assessed now.

In that case, how did Wang Fan get in.

Wang Fan shook his head, "no, I passed the examination a year ago. I just asked for a year's leave and just came here."

"A year off?" Jiang Hu's mouth is choking. Can he still do this?

"Well." Wang Fan nodded and then asked, "elder martial brother, I heard that the cultivation of this immortal refining tower is very costly. I'd like to ask, how does this immortal pagoda collect immortal stone?"

Jiang Hu heard this question, eyes slightly a bright, way, "you ask this, really ask the right person."

"The first level of the tower needs ten thousand high-quality stones for a month, the second level, one hundred thousand, the third level, one million, and so on."

"Of course, if you have enough college contribution points, it's much cheaper to practice with them. As a matter of fact, most colleges also use their contributions to practice."

Jiang Hu answered, seemingly casually asked, "younger martial brother, you just entered the college, should not contribute points, then you plan to go to the third level of cultivation."

"The fifth floor." Wang Fan said casually. His heart is a little shocked, this is really not the general expensive ah, it is burning immortal stone.

Jiang Hu heard Wang Fan's words, but his eyes were suddenly bright.

On the fifth level, it takes 100 million high-quality immortal stones to cultivate for one month.

It seems that the new younger martial brother is very rich.

## Chapter 2923

They went up all the way and soon came to the fifth floor.

The space of the fifth floor is much smaller than that of the first floor, and there are only 50 immortal refining rooms.

However, at this time, the fifty immortal refining rooms were full.

There were more than a dozen monks sitting in the open space outside the fifty fairies. The dozen friars were sitting on the ground, practicing with their knees crossed.

When they saw Wang Fan stepping on the fifth floor, three of the more than ten people in the cross knee cultivation opened their eyes.

They glanced at Wang Fan and then at Jiang Hu.

One of them looked at Jiang Hu and said with a smile, "xiaomianhu, you are making money for these new people again. You really haven't made any progress."

Jiang Hu's face suddenly turned ugly when he heard this.

He looked coldly at the man and said, "Guangyi, what can I do for Jiang Hu? When is it your turn to take charge? Is it too wide for you to take charge?"

"Hey, hey." Guangyi then pointed to Wang Fan and said, "I didn't want to worry about anything, but now I lack some immortal stones, so I can only manage them."

Then he looked at Wang Fan, pointed to Jiang Hu and asked, "do you know who he is?"

"I know." Wang Fan nodded, "his name is Jiang Hu, which he said just now, and you also said."

When Guangyi heard Wang Fan's words, he was surprised. Then he said, "do you know what his nickname is?"

"Guangyi, don't go too far." Jiang Hu's face was completely gloomy, and his tone was extremely cold.

However, Guangyi didn't care about him at all. He continued to say to Wang Fan, "his nickname is xiaomianhu. As the name suggests, it's very insidious."

"He's not doing his job. He's out of the fairy tower every day. He's picking out the new students who are fresh and fresh."

"All the resources of the freshmen who are targeted by him will almost fall into his pocket, without exception. Do you understand now?"

Wang Fan nodded, "I understand."

However, his expression is still calm, no waves.

That calm expression, as if the thing that wide meaning says has nothing to do with him at all, what person Jiang Hu is also completely have nothing to do with him in general.

"Do you really understand?" Guangyi was stunned to see that Wang Fan was so calm.

In his opinion, Wang Fan will panic after hearing Jiang Hu's behavior, and even ask Jiang Hu whether what he said is true.

However, Wang fan is too calm, calm are some abnormal.

Let alone Guangyi, even Jiang Hu himself was a little strange when he saw Wang Fan's expression.

Is this guy not worried at all, or afraid of himself? Otherwise, why is it so peaceful?

"I see." Wang Fan nodded again, then asked, "just, does this have anything to do with me?"

When Guangyi heard this, he was speechless. This guy can't be a fool of cultivation, otherwise how can he be such a dull idiot?

He looked at Wang Fan and said directly, "you are being watched by Jiang Hu."

"So what?" Wang Fan asked.

When he asked this rhetorical question, a dozen other students closed their eyes and opened their eyes. It's a sharp rhetorical question. Did you not pay attention to Jiang Hu at all?

"Not so much." Guangyi felt a little powerless, but said, "I mean, as long as you give me 100 million top grade immortal stone, I will help you block him. How about that?"

"Of course, you can not give it to me. But if you don't give it to me, I'm afraid you will pay more than 100 million yuan. But all the immortal stones on you will belong to Jiang Hu."

Guangyi didn't bother to go around the Bush and said the main point directly.

"Guangyi, are you deliberately against me?" Jiang Hu's face was more ugly, and his whole body began to expand.

But he knows that although his strength is OK, compared with Guangyi, he is still worse.

At this time, Wang Fan turned his head and looked at Jiang Hu, "elder martial brother, is what he said

true? Do you want to rob me of my resources?"

When Jiang Hu heard Wang Fan's question, he couldn't help but be stunned. This NIMA asked too directly. How can he answer that?

After a long time, he said with a smile, "what younger martial brother said, how can it be called snatch? Elder martial brother, I just borrowed it."

"Oh?" Wang Fan blinked, "how much do you want to borrow?"

"Of course, I will borrow as much as my younger martial brother has." Jiang Hu is very realistic answer, no half sorry.

Wang Fan smile, his smile is very bright, he looked at Guangyi, "you also want to rob my fairy stone, and still rob a hundred million?"

Guangyi shook his head, "I didn't rob it, I deserved it. I'll help you block Jiang Hu. Naturally, you have to pay for it. What does it have to do with robbing?"

"So it is." Wang Fan agreed and nodded, "if I don't need your protection, can I not give you a hundred million immortal stone?""Yes." Guangyi nodded and then said, "it's just that if you don't give it to me, you will pay more than 100 million yuan. Jiang Hu's strength is at the top of the second level of the Empire. Are you sure you can deal with him?"

Wang Fan ignored Guangyi, but looked at Jiang Hu and said, "elder martial brother Jiang Hu, you accompany me all the way and explain a lot of things to me. I'll give you a chance to get out of here."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. If you want to rob me, I advise you to go out and find out who I am before you make a decision."

At this time, the smile on Wang Fan's face has disappeared, but it has become icy cold.

When Jiang Hu heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, and then he laughed, "are you threatening me?"

He really laughed.

How dare a freshman threaten Jiang Hu?

Don't you think he can be bluffed in this way? It's a joke!

You know, Jiang Hu mainly robs, but he knows a lot of people in the college.

It can be said that he knows all the people who are stronger than him.

Otherwise, if he kicks the iron plate, won't he die?

As for Wang Fan, he didn't know him at all, so naturally he didn't care.

"Threat?" Wang Fan laughed, "do I have to threaten you?"

After that, he suddenly burst out a fierce momentum, and immediately his figure flashed, and he had gone to Jiang Hu.

As soon as Jiang Hu's face changed, he planned to step back. But before he took two steps back, Wang Fan approached him and grabbed him by the neck.

Jiang Hu's face changed again. He wanted to dodge, but he felt an invisible force oppressing him, which made him unable to escape.

Just for a moment, Wang Fan's right hand was stuck in his throat, and easily lifted him up.

"Now, do you still think I'm threatening you?"

The light floating voice came from Wang Fan's mouth, but Jiang Hu's whole body was suddenly stiff and covered in cold sweat.

More than a dozen people, such as Guangyi, are also dead.

What a terrible strength.

In one move, no, it can even be said that Jiang Hu was killed completely without a move. How come they have never seen such a person before?

Guangyi is even more scared. Such a character, he even wants to make other people's ideas. It's just ·

### Chapter 2924

"No, I dare not." Jiang Hu only felt cold all over, how dare he have half a nonsense?

He really couldn't understand how this freshman could be so strong that even Jiang Hu was not an opponent at all.

"Go away, and remember to do less immoral things in the future, or sooner or later you will have to report in the morning. I can't kill you today, but it doesn't mean that other people don't dare to kill you.

Wang Fan said indifferently. He threw Jiang Hu down the fifth floor.

The more than a dozen people saw this scene with a dull face, but no one dared to say anything at all.

With such strength, none of them is Wang Fan's opponent, let alone one-on-one, even if it's all up, it's not expected.

At this moment, the roaring voice suddenly came out, and then everyone saw that the stone door of an immortal refining room opened.

Obviously, someone had enough time to practice and planned to come out.

Sure enough, soon the stone door was completely opened, and then a pale young man came out.

The young man's breath was cold, and his killing intention was surging. It was as if he had come out of a sea of corpses, which made people feel terrible.

"Blood killer Peng Yuan." When the dozen people saw this man, their pupils could not help choking, and they looked scared, even afraid.

Peng Yuan, a blood devil, is very famous in Liuzhou University, and his hands are covered with blood.

It is said that countless low level students died in his hands, but because there was no evidence, or because he had some background, the college did not do anything about him.

Peng Yuan, the blood murderer, walked out of the immortal refining room and glanced at more than a dozen people, including Wang Fan. However, he did not leave. Instead, he stood not far away.

The more than ten people saw this scene, their eyes were slightly fixed, and their faces were dignified.

Obviously, they know what Peng Yuan's idea is.

Most of this guy doesn't have immortal stone cultivation, so he wants to wait here.

Whoever dares to occupy the immortal refining room will snatch it.

No one dares to move a dozen people. They don't want to make wedding clothes for others.

However, they did not move, but Wang Fan did.

Almost at the moment when Peng Yuan came out of the room, he went into the room and planned to close the stone gate.

"Wait a minute." However, before Wang Fan closed the stone gate, a cold voice suddenly came out.

See that Peng Yuan stood up, the vision coldly looked at Wang Fan.

"What's the matter?" Wang Fan looked at Peng Yuan and asked indifferently.

"Do you have my permission to practice in this training room? This immortal refining room belongs to me. If you want to practice, you can also pay 50 million high-quality immortal stones."

Peng Yuan light said.

In his opinion, since Wang Fan dares to enter the immortal refining room to practice without hesitation, he must be a person with immortal stone. He asked Peng Yuan for 50 million, which is nothing at all.

The most important thing is that he has not met Wang Fan, that is to say, Wang fan is not the one who is better than him. Wang Fan, however, must know his reputation as Peng Yuan's blood murderer.

In this case, Wang Fan did not dare not give it to him.

Hearing Peng Yuan's words, the faces of more than ten people were a little ugly.

Although this matter has little to do with them, they don't care about Peng Yuan's shameless behavior.

After all, if they were to enter the immortal refining room, they would be the ones who were threatened at this time?

"Pay 50 million for the top grade immortal stone?" Wang Fan hears these words, but can't help but slightly a Leng, immediately smile, "are you serious?"

"Nonsense, do you think I have time to joke with you?" Peng Yuan's face sank, and his whole body was even more violent.

"So you are serious. Then I want to ask again, is this immortal refining room yours or yours? Did you buy it?" Wang Fan's face didn't change much and continued to ask.

"Are you looking for death? My patience is limited. You'd better not challenge my bottom line. Now I'm going to ask, "will you give it or not?"

Peng Yuan's face had become more gloomy. He didn't expect that there was such a person who didn't know how to praise him.

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to think that Peng Yuan dare not do it?

Wang Fan still did not answer Peng Yuan's question, but suddenly said, "just now there was a man named Jiang Hu who wanted to give me an idea. Do you know how he is now?"

"How's it going?" Peng Yuan sneered.

Jiang Hu? What's that? You're qualified to compete with Peng Yuan? If Peng Yuan wants to, he can crush Jiang Hu easily.

"I left him on the fifth floor." Wang Fan said.

"It seems that you are not going to give me 50 million high-grade immortal stones. In that case, you can get out. You are not qualified to use this immortal refining room."

Peng Yuan had no patience at all. As soon as he spoke, he had already killed Wang Fan.

Originally, he just wanted to rob 50 million top grade immortal stones, but since Wang Fan didn't know what to do, don't blame him for robbing them all.In Liuzhou college, as long as people's lives are not involved, the college will not take care of general affairs.

In other words, as long as he doesn't kill Wang Fan, even if he takes everything from Wang Fan, he won't have any problems.

"is a joke, I have no qualify for use, is it your garbage that has the final say?" Wang Fan also disdains.

As he spoke, he took out the shadow knife with his right hand and made a knife at Peng Yuan.

The fury of the sword was instantly diffused, and a great sword force was formed in an instant, and it went to Peng Yuan.

The bright blade seemed to split the space in two.

The roaring sound came out, the air burst, the terrible power, so that the next dozen people can't help but back away.

Peng Yuan's face is dignified. He grabs a long gun in his hand. The tip of the gun shakes. He rolls up the terrible spear and cuts it at Wang Fan.

Boom.

Click.

The deafening sound came out, and the guns and knives collided and exploded violently.

If the immortal refining room was not strong enough, it would have been collapsed by the violent energy.

The light of the knife is bright, tearing everything. Just in an instant, it tears Peng Yuan's spear and continues to go towards Peng Yuan.

Peng Yuan's face changed slightly. He shot out another shot crazily, which scattered the sword.

However, as soon as Dao mang was dispersed, Wang Fan had already sent out his second Dao.

This knife is more powerful and powerful.

Under the crushing force of the terrible sword, even Peng Yuan's crazy resistance was still forced to retreat again and again.

His heart was a little shocked. When did Liuzhou college appear so cruel? Why didn't he know?

"Stop it. I don't want you to have the top grade fairy stone." Peng Yuan was shocked and yelled.

Just two knives, he already knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all. If he continued to fight, he would surely lose.

"Stop it?"

However, when Wang Fan heard this, he laughed.

Not only did he not stop, but he shot the third and fourth knife again.

Under the four knives, Peng Yuan could not resist. He was blown out directly and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

In his body, there are countless blade, blood dripping, looks very embarrassed.

His breath also began to fade, and was obviously hit hard.

"Good, good. I remember you." Peng Yuan looks gloomy and stares at Wang Fan. After leaving a cruel word, he plans to leave.

Peng Yuan, his blood murderer, was crushed in public. It's a great shame.

# Chapter 2925

"Do you want to leave like this?" Wang Fan looked at Peng Yuan who was going to leave, but he couldn't help laughing.

When Peng Yuan thought he could eat himself, he wanted to snatch his own immortal stone. Now he found that he was not his opponent, and he wanted to leave. Where is such a good thing in the world?

"Well?" When Peng Yuan heard Wang Fan's words, he suddenly turned to Wang Fan and said, "what else do you want?"

"What do I want?" Wang Fan smile more brilliant, "leave your space ring, and then roll."

"What?" Peng Yuan's face changed and became more gloomy. "Do you want to rob my space ring? I tell you, don't deceive too much."

Peng Yuan is really angry. He never thought that Wang Fan would snatch his space ring.

"Too much deception?" Wang Fan sneered, "when you robbed me, why didn't you think that you cheated too much?"

"Don't talk nonsense. If you don't want to be short of arms and legs, hand over the space ring immediately, or don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan said, the whole body momentum suddenly fury up, at the same time raised the shadow knife in the hand.

"Good, good." Peng Yuan was angry, but he just said three words, and Wang Fan's shadow knife had been cut down.

The bright awn of the sword cuts across the sky, just like death's sickle, fast as lightning towards Peng Yuan.

Peng Yuan's face changed greatly, but he couldn't avoid it at all.

Hissing a sound, shadow knife directly cut his right arm, raised a piece of blood fog at the same time, his right arm also fell down.

Wang Fan's right hand, that fell on the ground broken arm finger space ring, it has been Wang Fan grasp in the hands.

Seeing this scene, all the people around were frightened.

It's really a decisive shot, sharp and ruthless, without half of mercy.

Peng Yuan's face is even more pale up, he looked at Wang Fan with a full face of resentment, staring for a long time, then turned away.

At last, he learned to be smart and didn't dare to continue talking nonsense.

Wang Fan looked at Peng Yuan's back when he left, but there was a chill in his eyes.

He knew that the matter was not over, and Peng Yuan would certainly seek revenge from him.

However, if Peng Yuan doesn't come, it's OK. If he dares to come, it's not as simple as breaking his arm.

Wang Fan didn't think about it any more, but turned and walked into the immortal refining room.

As soon as he stepped into the immortal refining room, the strong immortal aura came to his face and penetrated through the pores of Wang Fan's body, making Wang Fan feel a touch of unspeakable comfort.

This is still in the case of not putting the top grade immortal stone. If you put the top grade immortal stone, you can't imagine how rich the aura is.

Wang Fan became excited. After closing the stone door, he went to the huge array in the middle of the immortal refining room.

With Wang Fan's eyesight, we can naturally see that this is a spirit gathering array, and it is also a high-level spirit gathering array.

In the middle of the spirit gathering array, there is a huge whirlpool. The whirlpool is dark, and you can't see how deep it is.

Wang Fan breathes deeply, grabs 100 million top grade immortal spirit stone directly, then throws into that whirlpool.

At the moment when the immortal spirit stone was thrown into the whirlpool, there was a buzzing sound and a shaking sound. Then the strong immortal spirit had been breathed out of the whirlpool and directly submerged the whole immortal refining room.

Wang Fan's heart trembles wildly. He quickly converges, sits on the ground with his knees crossed, and begins his crazy absorption practice.

If we don't make use of such a rich spirit, it will be a real tyranny.

What's more, he spent a hundred million yuan to get it. Where can he waste it?

Originally, Wang Fan thought that it was a little expensive to cultivate a hundred million high-quality immortal spirit stone for a month. But now he knows that it's not expensive at all.

If he had known that Liuzhou university had such a good place, he would have come early. How could he have been here now?

In a hurry, half a month has passed.

In the past half a month, the enrollment assessment of Liuzhou university has also ended, and a total of 1000 Tianjiao have successfully joined the college.

At the same time, many people are looking for Wang Fan.

For example, Nie Yang, Luo Jiao, Lu qiaosan, and Luo Feiyan, whom Wang fanxin offended.

However, they were obviously disappointed because they couldn't find Wang Fan at all.

Luo Feiyan has some doubts about whether Wang fan is practicing in the Xianlian pagoda, but she can't believe it.

After all, the immortal pagoda burns immortal stones. Wang fan is just a grass root. How can there be so many immortal stones to practice in the immortal pagoda?

Peng Yuan, Jiang Hu and others know that Wang Fan has gone to Xianlian pagoda, but Peng Yuan doesn't know Wang Fan's name at all.

As for Jiang Hu, although he knew it, he did not dare to say more.

At this time, Jiang Hu really understood Wang Fan's horror.

Before entering the college, he had already defeated Nie Yang and dared to challenge Lu qiaosan in public. Not only that, in Xianlin tower, Wang Fan broke Peng Yuan's arm and snatched his space ring.

Often think of these, Jiang Hu will not help but feel afraid.

You know, no matter Nie Yan, Peng Yuan or Lu qiaosan, it's not Jiang Hu who can provoke him.

Jiandi palace, the fifth floor, in a luxurious courtyard.

Lu qiaosan sat in a chair with a gloomy face.

As for Nie Yang and Luo Jiao, they stood respectfully behind him, even daring to breathe.

Lu giaosan is really angry, because he never takes revenge overnight.

But now, he wants to move Wang Fan, but he can't find Wang Fan's person at all.

It's strange that he can be happy.

In particular, the thought that Wang Fan dared to challenge him in public at the time of the college examination on that day would lead to an explosion of murders in his heart. He wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

"Is there any news about Wang Fan? Where did he hide? Isn't he in Daodi palace?"

At a certain moment, Lu qiaosan raised his head, looked at Nie Yang and asked in a low voice.

Nie Yang heard Lu qiaosan's question and replied respectfully, "I don't know where he has gone. Now many people are looking for him, but according to my inquiry, he is not in Daodi palace."

"Not in Daodi palace, did you leave the college?" Lu giaosan murmured.

Nie Yang shook his head again. "It's impossible. I've arranged for someone to guard at the gate of the college. If he leaves, I don't know."

"Didn't you leave college?" Lu qiaosan could not help but frown. After a while, he said, "in my name, challenge Wang Fan."

"If he doesn't accept or doesn't respond, challenge the disciples of Daodi palace until he appears."

Lu qiaosan's voice is very overbearing and powerful.

Nie Yang hears this words, it is a Leng at first, immediately after heart great joy, "be."

After that, he immediately left here, apparently to arrange.

Among the five palaces of the Academy, Jiandi palace is the strongest and Daodi palace is the weakest.

Although Lu qiaosan was nothing in Jiandi palace, he had an elder brother practicing at the top of Jiandi palace.

It is precisely because of this that he dares to say such crazy words as challenging the Dao emperor palace.

Half an hour later, Lu qiaosan, a genius on the fifth floor of Jiandi palace, challenged Wang Fan, a disciple on the first floor of Daodi palace.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan did not respond at all, let alone accept the challenge.

As a result, countless disciples of Jiandi palace issued a declaration of challenge to the disciples of Daodi palace, and went directly to Daodi palace, which was vast and powerful.

### Chapter 2926

Seeing this scene, countless students were shocked.

As soon as they inquired, they knew that it was the disciples of Jiandi palace who wanted to challenge the disciples of Daodi palace.

For a time, Liuzhou University was a sensation.

Countless students have got up and rushed to the Dao emperor palace, all want to witness the good play.

You know, even in colleges, large-scale student challenges between imperial palaces are rare.

Now that we have met this kind of thing, we can't miss it.

Dao Di palace, many students also know the news, their faces suddenly become very gloomy.

"Damn, I'm going to challenge the Dao emperor palace. Is it easy for me to bully the Dao emperor palace?"

"It's really deceiving. The dog scum in Jiandi palace can't treat our Daodi palace as a soft persimmon?"

"If you fight, you'll fight. I'm afraid he's a bird."

The disciples of Daodi palace were angry and indignant.

Of course, there are also some disciples who know the inside story, but they secretly scold Wang Fan in their hearts.

As soon as the son of a bitch entered Dao Di palace, he caused such a big trouble. That's all. He even hid himself. He didn't know where he went.

Soon, the disciples of Jiandi palace were blocked at the door of Daodi palace. A young man in white stepped out and stood directly in the middle of the open space.

He looked at the direction of Dao Di palace and said in a loud voice, "Zhuo Hao, a student of Jian Di palace, is on the second floor of the imperial realm. Please teach me."

This guy is also direct. He doesn't beat around the bush. He stands up to challenge directly.

"Wang Qing, the third floor of the Empire." A three-tier disciple of Dao emperor palace jumped out directly, not to be outdone.

Without the slightest nonsense, the two soon fight together, the light of the sword and the shadow of the sword, incomparably bright.

However, although the Dao of the disciples of the Dao emperor palace was domineering and powerful, it was not as fast as the sword of the disciples of the Jian emperor palace.

It was only fifty moves, he had been a sword through the chest, directly flew out.

I'm afraid he would have been a dead man if the college hadn't been able to kill people.

Looking at this scene, the disciples of Daodi palace were angry.

Another disciple of Daodi palace jumped out, without any nonsense or even reporting his name, and started the war.

After the first World War, the disciple of Jiandi palace was blown away and seriously injured on the spot.

Next, it seems that both sides are angry, and one challenge after another begins.

Almost every battle, the loser will be seriously injured, no accident.

If it wasn't for the college's rules of not killing people or abolishing cultivation, I'm afraid there would be casualties.

In the successive wars, the pressure of the disciples of the sword emperor palace is also increasing. After all, there is still a big gap between them and the sword emperor palace.

After seven days of fighting, Dao Di palace has seriously injured a lot of students, with more defeats and less victories.

Although Jiandi palace students had the upper hand, they were not happy at all.

Because they also seriously injured many students in Jiandi palace.

Finally, it was not until no one dared to fight in Daodi palace that the disturbance stopped.

Although the students of Jiandi Palace are not willing to give up, they just dare not fight any more, so they can only give up.

Of course, sarcasm and abuse are indispensable.

"It's a shame that the students of Daodi palace have such strength."

"Ha ha, is there no one in your Daodi palace? How come no one comes out to fight? It's a group of shrinking eggs."

"The face of Daodi palace has been lost to you. I think you might as well go to my Jiandi palace and turn to Jiandi."

Those abusive voices are extremely ugly. If they didn't know that there are also big figures in the Dao emperor palace, I'm afraid it would not be just the students.

After listening to these words, the students of Daodi palace looked very ugly.

However, their strength is inferior to that of others, and they can only endure it.

"Damn, these bastards are deceiving people too much. Why don't we invite the senior brothers on the sixth floor and above?"

A student of Dao emperor palace scolded angrily and said.

As the soldiers of Jiandi Palace are all on the fifth floor and below, so they are the same in Daodi palace. That's why the trainee came up with this method.

However, as soon as his words fell, he was rejected by others. "If we invite senior students from the sixth floor or above to come forward, the other party will also send students from the sixth floor or even higher."

"In that way, we will only be more shameful. After all, it's true that our Dao emperor palace is not as good as Jian emperor palace, even if we don't want to admit it."

Here, the students of Daodi Palace are talking in a low voice. Over there, Lu qiaosan has come out.

He looked at the students of Daodi palace and said, "this challenge is not over. Go back and tell Wang fan that if he doesn't show up one day, we will be stuck here one day and won't leave."

"Besides, you can't blame my Jiandi palace for today's affairs. If you want to blame it, blame Wang Fan.""If he hadn't been arrogant and defiant, he would not have defied you. Therefore, he, Wang Fan, is the chief culprit. If you want to hate him, hate him. "

Lu qiaosan's voice was so loud that everyone could hear it clearly.

It has to be said that this guy is very insidious and takes advantage of everything. He even has to put the blame on Wang Fan.

There is no doubt that many people in Daodi palace hate Wang fan when he says this.

"Who is Wang Fan?"

"How come I've never heard of this man?"

"Where the hell is he?"

Sure enough, almost as soon as Lu qiaosan's words came to an end, a lot of students from Daodi palace began to talk about it.

After all, if the people of Jiandi palace have been blocked here, it would be a kind of humiliation to the students of Daodi palace.

However, even if those students talk about it again, not many people know who Wang fan is, let alone where Wang Fan has gone.

After all, Wang Fan went to Xianlian pagoda on his first day in the palace.

It can be said that except Luo Feiyan and Zhang Yuan who have met Wang Fan, no one else has met Wang Fan. And even they don't know where Wang fan is at the moment.

In this way, three days later, the students of Jiandi palace didn't break their promise and blocked the entrance of Daodi palace every day.

In the past three days, apart from abusing, they have been insulting and annoying.

Even some of the students on the sixth and seventh floor of Daodi palace were unhappy with Wang Fan.

Because in their opinion, this incident was caused by Wang Fan, but now they want the whole Dao emperor palace to carry the pot.

Xianlian pagoda, Wang Fan did not know the situation outside, still in crazy cultivation.

In a short period of one month, his cultivation had broken through to the third level of the imperial realm without any barrier, which was extremely fast.

You know, it's not so easy for those who are strong in the imperial realm to break through even at every level. Some people can't break through from the second level to the third level even for a few years.

However, it only took Wang Fan more than a year to complete the crossing from the first level to the third level of the emperor's realm, and the speed was almost thrilling.

"In a month, the third floor of the imperial realm, this immortal pagoda is really a good place. It seems that I have to come often in the future."

"Besides, the fifth floor of the immortal tower has such a wonderful effect. Isn't the higher level more adverse to heaven?"

"It's a pity that the cultivation of Xianlian pagoda is too burning Xianling stone. It seems that we have to earn more Xianling stone in the future."

Wang Fan murmured to himself and opened the stone gate of the immortal refining room.

Closed for a month, today, Wang Fan clearance!

# Chapter 2927

"You finally came out. I thought you were going to stay in the immortal's room for a lifetime." Just as Wang Fan came out of the immortal refining room, a voice of anger came.

Wang Fan looked up and immediately saw two young people.

The young leader wore a black robe, and his temperament was extremely cold. His body was even more frightening, and his strength was obviously terrible.

Wang Fan, the man behind him, knew Peng Yuan, who had been robbed before but failed to rob Wang Fan.

The person who spoke was Peng Yuan.

At this time, he is looking at Wang Fan with a venomous face, and his eyes are full of undisguised killing intention.

Obviously, this guy is not willing to find someone to revenge.

"The tortoise shrinks in the immortal refining room all his life?" Wang Fan looked at Peng Yuan and sneered scornfully, "do you think it's necessary for me to shrink in the immortal refining room for a lifetime?"

"Peng, it seems that you are really stubborn. What, are you ready to have your other arm cut off?"

Wang Fan's voice was cold and emotionless.

He has no grudge against Peng Yuan, but Peng Yuan even wants to rob him of his resources, and he does it directly.

He has spared the guy once. Now, since the guy comes again, he will not be polite.

"You." Peng Yuan heard Wang Fan's words, his face became extremely ugly in an instant, and his killing intention was even more surging.

This son of a bitch is so arrogant that he even wants to cut off his other arm.

Just as he said a word, he was interrupted by the young man in front of him, "don't you think you are too arrogant?"

The young man looked at Wang Fan coldly, but his tone was very calm. That calm tone, obviously did not

put Wang Fan in the eye.

"Who are you? I'm arrogant. It's none of your business?" Wang Fan did not give each other face at all, but said impolitely.

This guy is obviously coming for Peng Yuan. Naturally, he doesn't need to be polite.

After all, his position is doomed. No matter how polite he is, nothing can be changed.

"Yes, I have courage. In Liuzhou college, it's rare for people to dare to talk to me like this."

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the young man's eyes narrowed and said calmly.

However, when he was talking, he suddenly burst out with a sharp killing intention.

The intention of killing was overwhelming, just like the essence, which was close to Wang Fan.

"Blood devil?" Wang Fan laughed, "it's something I haven't heard of."

#### Boom!

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the blood devil's violent momentum suddenly burst open. Immediately, he stepped forward and hit Wang Fan directly.

The roaring sound came out, and the blood devil's fist directly tore the air, as if the whole space would be blasted, and the momentum was terrible.

Seeing this scene, Peng Yuan retreated a little distance and laughed ferociously, "elder martial brother, if he dares to break my arm, I will abolish his cultivation!"

His voice is extremely crazy, exhausted hiss in the bottom.

When Wang Fan heard this, he saw a killing opportunity in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he directly killed the blood devil.

He poked out the palm of his hand, tearing out the terrible power, and directly aimed at the blood devil's fist, without the slightest retreat.

Emperor level martial arts, kaitianzhang!

It seems to tear everything apart and create a new world.

Just for a moment, their fists had crossed in the air.

The rumbling sound came out, the fury of the air burst out in mid air, and the terrible energy storm began to overflow.

Under the palm of Kaitian, the blood devil only felt a vast force of terror into his body.

The next second, with a click, his right arm was crushed, and the whole person flew out.

"Ah."

A scream, the blood devil's body hit the wall, and fell to the ground, miserable.

The space is quiet and the scene is dead.

Not far away Peng Yuan is staring at this scene, can't believe his eyes.

Elder martial brother, the blood devil was defeated by the second?

You know, the blood devil is Tianjiao, the sixth floor demon in Wudi palace. He is much more powerful than Peng Yuan.

How can the blood devil be defeated and why?

At this time, Wang Fan's eyes had turned and fell on Peng Yuan coldly, "you just said that you want to abolish my cultivation?"

His voice is as cold as the frost of Jiuyou.

Peng Yuan couldn't help grunting in his throat, and immediately said in panic, "no, no, you heard wrong, you must have heard wrong."

As he spoke, his body began to retreat.

Are you kidding? Even the elder martial brother's blood devil is defeated by Wang Fan. He still wants to abolish Wang Fan Xiuwei. Is that a dream?

At this time, he just wanted to escape. The farther he escaped, the better. He even couldn't care about his elder martial brother's blood devil. "Peng Yuan, I've given you a chance. Since you don't know your own interests, don't blame me for being rude."

"But don't worry. I'm not as evil-hearted as you. I won't waste your cultivation. I'll only break your other arm."

Wang Fan says, the right hand once grasps, then already grasped the shadow knife.

Shadow knife across the sky, breathes the dazzling cold, is to make Peng Yuan's soul.

"You can't do it, you can't do it. I already know I'm wrong. Can't I apologize? I still have some resources. I'm willing to give them to you. I just want you to let me go. "

Peng Yuan trembled in horror and began to beg for mercy.

At this moment, the so-called dignity, the so-called hatred, has turned into nothing, he just wanted to be able to leave safely.

"You think I want your little things. Since some things have been done, they have to pay a price."

However, Wang Fan did not give him a chance at all. In the middle of his speech, the shadow knife in his hand had been sacrificed.

The bright sword flashed by. With a puff, Peng Yuan's other arm had been cut off.

At the moment, his arms are abandoned. Although Peng Yuan is not a complete loser, he is not much different.

"You do it yourself. If there is a third time, you know the consequences." After Wang Fan cut off Peng Yuan's arm, he left a cold word and immediately turned to leave.

"What's your name and which Imperial Palace you belong to." Just, Wang Fan just walked two steps, the voice of blood devil is suddenly spread out.

The blood devil looked at Wang Fan with a very complicated look.

He never thought that he would be defeated by such an unknown figure as Wang Fan, and his arm would be abandoned.

You know, his blood devil is a genius of the sixth floor of Wudi palace. Even if the whole college can easily surpass his students, there are not many. At least, he's seen all of them.

However, he never met Wang Fan.

"Want revenge?" Wang Fan looked at the blood devil with only sarcasm in his eyes.

Just when he was going to tell the blood devil his name and the palace where he was, a shadow rushed over.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, you have come out at last. The people of Jiandi Palace are looking for you in the whole college. Even now they are blocked at the gate of Daodi palace."

The voice had arrived before the figure arrived.

Wang Fan listened to this, but his face suddenly became gloomy.

Although he didn't quite understand what was going on, he was able to guess.

"Jiang Hu, elder martial brother, don't worry. Speak slowly." Wang Fanqiang held back his uneasiness and anger and said plainly to the visitors.

It turns out that this person is no other than Jiang Hu, who is known as the smiling tiger.

Wang Fan did not expect that he would come to report to himself.

# Chapter 2928

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, just half a month ago, Lu qiaosan of Jiandi palace challenged you."

"After you didn't respond, Lu qiaosan was so angry that he organized the students of Jiandi palace to challenge the students of Daodi palace and blocked the entrance of Daodi palace."

"The challenge lasted more than ten days, and the students of Daodi palace were defeated until no one dared to fight."

"But even so, the students of Jiandi palace were not willing to give up, but blocked in the gate of Daodi palace to humiliate."

"Even Lu qiaosan sent out a message that as long as you don't show up one day, they won't leave one day."

Jiang Hu calmed down and narrated in great detail.

Wang Fan was furious when he heard that Lu qiaosan was looking for death. How dare he bully Wang Fan and his imperial palace?

He heaved a deep breath, forced to endure his anger, and asked, "is this kind of thing that the high level of the college doesn't care, just let them block in the gate of the Dao emperor's palace and humiliate them?"

Although the college does not care about the disputes among the students, it must be intolerable of this kind of door blocking, right?

After all, there are big people in Daodi palace.

"No way." Jiang Hu shook his head with a wry smile, "it's all about the younger generation of students. How can those senior managers manage it? If they come forward, won't they weaken their status?"

"What's more, there are big people in Jiandi palace. If the big people in Daodi palace come out, the big people in Jiandi Palace won't sit back and watch. That will only make them lose face."

When Wang Fan heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly and he asked, "do you know the strength of those students who are blocking the gate of Daodi palace?"

He was already angry, not only at Lu qiaosan, but also at the students of Jiandi palace.

Even if these people take advantage of it, they even block up the door and humiliate them. It's just too much deceiving.

However, no matter how angry he is, he must understand the enemy's strength and know himself and his enemy in order to win a hundred battles.

Otherwise, if he rushes up foolishly, if he is defeated, won't he be more humiliated?

"They are all the students from the fifth floor and below of the Dao emperor palace. The best cultivation should be at the top of the third floor of the imperial realm, and at most four floors of the imperial realm."

Jiang Hu replied that, obviously, he knew this very well.

Wang Fan nodded, then grabbed out a space ring, "thank you, elder martial brother Jiang Hu, for reminding me. These things are for you."

Wang Fan finished, then he left.

Jiandi palace is so deceiving. Moreover, the strongest cultivation is only at the beginning of the fourth floor of the imperial realm, and it may not even reach the fourth floor of the imperial realm.

In this case, he will not bear it.

How the other party slapped his face, he would slap his face back.

As for Lu qiaosan, in Wang Fan's eyes, he is already a useless man.

Daodi palace.

At the entrance of the magnificent palace, countless students gathered at this time.

Some of these students are watching the crowd, and others are from Jiandi palace.

"Hello, I said that all the people in Dao Di palace belong to tortoises. How come no one dares to fight for

such a long time?"

"Haha, as a Dao Xiu, he should have been powerful and aggressive. But you are as timid as a mouse. I don't think you should mend the knife in the future."

"Dao Di palace is so weak. I'm really disappointed. I'm so disappointed."

At this time, the students in Jiandi palace were shouting and scolding one by one, while those in Daodi palace were very angry and red.

Those bastards in the Jiandi palace have been yelling and scolding for several days. They are so bored.

Even if they want to ignore these bastards, they can't ignore them.

If it had not been for the elders who said that they would not pay attention to it, but for Wang Fan to come back to deal with it, I'm afraid they would have been unable to help killing them.

It's the first time they've experienced the humiliation of being blocked.

"What about Wang Fan, who hasn't come back yet?" You Dao emperor palace student really can't stand it, asked.

"Who knows, but Wang fan is really hateful. He caused trouble for our Dao emperor palace, but he doesn't know where he went."

"Now I hate Wang Fan the most besides those bastards in Jiandi palace. I really want to beat him to death."

Some of the students were not happy with the response, but they obviously resented Wang Fan deeply.

After hearing this, most of the other students nodded their heads. Obviously, they were also very unhappy with Wang Fan.

For the Dao emperor palace caused so much trouble, let them bear such a long time of humiliation, but Wang Fan himself does not know where to hide happy.

It's strange that they can be happy.

At the moment when the students of Daodi palace talked about Wang Fan, Lu qiaosan also asked the people around him about one of the directions at the entrance of Daodi palace.

He did not expect that Wang Fan did not show up even after such a long time.

This makes him doubt very much, Wang fan is after knowing the thing here, hide intentionally? After all,

it's not impossible.

Thinking that Wang Fan was likely to hide, Lu qiaosan was even more upset. He flew forward and yelled, "do you still refuse to tell me where Wang fan is hiding? I, Lu qiaosan, have said that once Wang fan does not appear, we will not withdraw."

"It's been three days, but he hasn't shown up yet. Now I, Lu qiaosan, challenge the fifth level students of Daodi palace. Who dares to fight?"

Lu qiaosan's arrogant and overbearing voice spread all over the vast void, which made many people's hearts tremble.

Lu giaosan, the evil figure on the fifth floor of Dao Di palace, is going to do it in person?

But no one dares to fight in the Dao emperor palace?

After all, Lu qiaosan's strength is at the top of the three levels of the imperial palace. In addition, he is also a swordsman. Even if we look at the five imperial palaces, there are not many people who can defeat him.

When they heard Lu qiaosan's challenge, they all looked more ugly, but no one dared to answer it.

If you don't fight, you will suffer a few insults at most, but if you do, you will be trampled even more.

Sure enough, after seeing that no one dares to fight, Lu giaosan's tone became bad,

"I, Lu qiaosan, challenge, but no one dares to fight in the Dao imperial palace? Why, is there no one in the big Dao emperor palace? Are they all rats

Depression, silence, silence.

The students of Daodi Palace are staring at Lu qiaosan, but they are suppressing their anger.

It's so humiliating. I'm holding back.

"It's a bunch of rat crap. It's disappointing." Lu qiaosan spoke again in a more vicious tone.

However, this time, his voice just fell, behind him came a voice of surprise.

"Where is the dog barking? How can I hear the dog barking as soon as I get back to the imperial palace? It's really bad luck."

With the sound, a young man came slowly.

At the same time, brush brush, countless eyes, all fell on the youth, a face of shock.

Who is this man? How dare he abuse Lu qiaosan in public? Doesn't he want to live?

Lu qiaosan's face also slightly changed, then suddenly turned his head and looked coldly at the youth.

In the moment of seeing clearly the young man's face, his pupil suddenly bloomed a cold killing opportunity.

Wang Fan!

# Chapter 2929

"Who are you, who dare to clamor here, to die?"

"I don't know which palace disciple you are, Tianjiao. How dare you report your origin?"

"Have you ever thought about the consequences of insulting my Jiandi palace?"

When the students of Jiandi palace heard Wang Fan's abuse, they were all furious and yelled.

Wang Fan smile, but did not answer, but jump, it has jumped on the middle of the temporary built up platform.

Standing on the platform, he turned his eyes and swept at the group of students of Jiandi palace. He said in a loud voice, "Wang Fan, a freshman in the college, the first level student of Daodi palace."

"I've heard for a long time that the heaven of Jiandi palace is so arrogant that Wang fan is not talented. He's here to ask for advice. Can you have some advice from the first floor of Jiandi palace?"

Wang Fan's voice fell, boom, the scene immediately set off an uproar.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan on the platform, unable to speak to himself for a long time.

Because of this incident because of Wang Fan, so Wang Fan has already become a celebrity.

In everyone's opinion, Wang fan should not know where to hide and dare not show up.

But they did not expect that Wang Fan actually appeared, and once he appeared, he would challenge the students of Jiandi palace.

The students of Jiandi palace were silent when they heard Wang Fan's words.

Wang fan is just a freshman, but judging from his ability to defeat Nie Yang, no one on the first floor of Jiandi palace is Wang Fan's opponent.

After all, Nie Yang is the second level student of Jiandi palace. He is defeated by Wang Fan. How can the first level student see?

Wang fan saw that there was no response and said with a sneer, "why, there are so many Tianjiao in Jiandi palace. Can no one dare to accept the challenge of my new man?"

When the first floor students of Jiandi palace heard these words, they all turned red and looked very ugly.

This is a slap in the face, and it's still a slap in the face in public.

The most hateful thing is that Wang Fan opens his mouth and closes his mouth. A genius makes them lose face.

However, Wang Fan's words are perfect.

Because he is really a freshman, and he is also the first level student of Daodi palace.

New students challenge old students. The first level students of Daodi palace challenge your first level students of Jiandi palace. Isn't it too much?

"Wang Fan, although you have just entered the college, you are also a student on the first floor of Daodi palace, but your accomplishments have reached the second floor of the imperial realm."

"Don't you think it's shameful of you to challenge the first level of cultivation in the imperial palace with the second level of cultivation in the imperial realm?"

Nie Yang finally can't bear to see Wang Fan's arrogance. He can't help jumping out and opening his mouth.

Wang Fan's eyes turned and looked at Nie Yang and said slowly, "who are you? What's the second floor of Jiandi palace

Nie Yang heard Wang Fan's words, but he was almost angry.

This guy beat him up, and now he even asked who he was. Is that a fool?

This is an insult. I can't bear it.

"I'm Nie Yang, the second floor student of Jiandi palace. What do you want?" Nie Yang said with a gloomy face.

"Not so much." Wang Fan laughed, "since you dare not fight in the first floor of Jiandi palace, come up."

"My Wang fan is not talented. If you want to understand the strength of the second layer of Tianjiao in Jiandi palace, please give me some advice."

"You." Nie Yang hears this words, the facial expression suddenly ugliness rises, matchless gloomy.

He finally understood why Wang Fan pretended not to know him. He was waiting here.

Shameless. It's shameless.

He couldn't imagine how there could be such shameless people in the world.

"What are you? I want to challenge you, Tianjiao, the second floor of Jiandi palace. Don't you dare to fight?"

"As a freshman, I'm also a student of the first level of Daodi palace. I challenge the first level student of Jiandi palace, but no one dares to fight."

"Now I'm taking some losses and challenging you, the second level student of Jiandi palace. Don't you dare to fight?"

Wang Fan choked Nie Yang speechless, but for a long time he didn't refute a word.

It's shameless that this bastard never mentions cultivation, but only talks about the number of floors he lives in, and even says that he is a freshman.

"Since you don't dare to fight, shut up. Where are you qualified to speak?"

Wang fan saw that Nie Yang couldn't respond. He gave another cold rebuke and looked at the other students. "What about the other Tianjiao on the second floor of the Jiandi palace? Who dares to fight?"

"Of course, I'll see you." This time, as soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, a young man with sword on his back strode out and landed directly on the platform.

Just now, in the face of Wang Fan's humiliation, he was choked. Now it's his turn.

He must trample on Wang Fan in public. He must let Wang Fan know that the majesty of his Jiandi palace is inviolable.

"I'm wang fan, a freshman, a student of the first floor of Daodi palace. I don't know what the elder calls me?"

Wang Fan looked at the young man, but he hugged him and asked politely. At this time, even those who watch the play can't go on watching, and feel speechless.

This ya, have said several times that he is a freshman, is it deep fear that others don't know?

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the young man with sword on his back turned a little black, and a black line appeared on his forehead.

He really wanted to smash Wang Fan's face with one punch. Fortunately, his reason was still there and he endured it in time.

He held back his anger and said, "Wang Kun, the second level student of Jiandi palace, please give me your advice."

However, as soon as his words came to an end, Wang Fan asked, "I'm a freshman. How many years have I been a senior?"

Wang Kun is so angry that he can't bear it. Is it shameless?

Those who watched the war wanted to beat Wang Fan.

This son of a bitch is so bad. He's really disgusting, isn't he?

Only the students of Daodi palace felt extremely relieved.

They didn't expect that the mouth of the new younger martial brother in the Imperial Palace would be so fierce.

If his strength is also powerful, it will be really perfect.

"A year." Wang Kun answered calmly. After that, he pulled out his sword, pointed to Wang Fan and said, "I'm not here to argue with you about these non nutritive topics, but to accept your challenge. Are you ready to be humiliated? I only need a sword to deal with you."

With that, the sword trembled in his hand, rolled up countless sword flowers in an instant, raised the fury of the sword, and cleaved to Wang Fan.

This sword is bright and fierce.

"What a beautiful sword."

"What a brilliant sword."

Below, some of the female students can't help but scream out, revealing the little stars in their eyes.

Wang Fan felt the sword power, but he couldn't help shaking his head.

Flashy, as those little girls said, it's a beautiful and bright sword.

This sword is nothing but beautiful and bright.

Wang Fan didn't even look at the dazzling sword. His right hand trembled and he just shot a knife at will.

The light of the sword flashed by, rolled up the terrible force of the sword, and split towards the center of the sword.

With a loud bang, the bright sword all over the sky dissipated. With a click, Wang Kun's sword burst. The whole person was shot out by the back of the sword, and several mouthfuls of blood mist were sprayed on the spot.

A knife, only a knife, Wang Kun defeated!

"Tianjiao, who was on the second floor of Jiandi palace and had been hospitalized for one year, has learned that his strength is really extraordinary. Is there any other elder martial brother willing to give advice?"

Wang Fan stands on the platform, and a calm voice comes out slowly, making the vast space quiet again.

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He even praises his opponent's extraordinary strength and deserves to be regarded as the pride of one year's cultivation. This is just a slap in the face. Do you want to be so shameless?

Sure enough, hearing Wang Fan's words, the faces of the students in Jiandi palace became extremely ugly one by one.

They rushed here to humiliate the Dao emperor palace. Now, however, the Dao emperor palace just stepped out of Wang Fan and humiliated all the people in the Jian emperor palace, making them lose face.

If this story is spread out, where will their faces go? Will they not be laughed at?

"Isn't Jiandi palace as arrogant as a cloud? Would you like to ask the second level senior of Jiandi palace, is there anyone else to teach me?"

"I, Wang Fan, just stand here and wait. As long as I'm a senior in the second level of Jiandi palace, anyone can come up to fight."

Wang Fan didn't care about the ugly face of the students in Jiandi palace, and didn't give them any face. He challenged them again.

The second level student of Jiandi palace, anyone can come out to fight. What a coquettish tone.

In a word, he humiliated all the students on the second floor of Jiandi palace.

Silence, silence, vast void, silence.

Those onlookers were staring at Wang Fan, who was standing on the platform. They couldn't talk to themselves for a long time.

Who would have thought that a freshman who had just been admitted to hospital would be so arrogant and brave, and dare to challenge Jiandi palace?

However, they were relieved to think that Jiandi palace had come here for this person, plus the humiliation of the former Jiandi palace students to Daodi palace.

It's called retribution. It's not that we don't do it, it's just that the time has not come.

The students of Daodi palace could not help but clench their fists tightly. They only felt extremely relieved.

This slap in the face, it's too happy, too cool.

Their anger, which had been suppressed for several days, was swept away at this moment. Originally to Wang Fan's resentment, also started to dissipate gradually.

It seems that the new younger martial brother is also a wonderful person.

Comparatively speaking, the faces of the students in Jiandi Palace are not very good-looking.

How arrogant is it that one person challenges everyone in the second floor of Jiandi palace and threatens that anyone can go up?

However, even so, none of them dare to fight. What a shame?

Wang Kun's strength in the second floor of Jiandi palace has been standing at the peak, even he can't catch Wang Fan's knife, so the others can't.

What makes them even more angry is that Wang Fan's strength, even if he is new to the college, should at least be in the third floor or above of Daodi palace.

However, Wang Fan was placed on the first floor, and Wang Fan was a freshman. They could only endure this humiliation and could not refute it.

"Ah, it seems that no one dares to fight in the second floor of Jiandi palace. I've heard that there are so

many arrogant people in Jiandi palace for a long time. Originally I admired them very much, but now I'm very disappointed."

"Since all the students in the second level of Jiandi palace would rather be tortoises than fight, then I will challenge the students in the third level of Jiandi palace?"

"I'm wang fan, a freshman in the college. I'd like to ask the senior of the third floor of Jiandi palace to give me advice. No matter who gives me advice, I will never shrink back."

Wang Fan looked at the students of Jiandi palace and spoke again.

However, hearing his voice, the onlookers could not help throwing eggs again.

How shameless is this NIMA? How can we introduce ourselves once for every challenge? Is it so hateful?

The faces of the students in Jiandi Palace are also black. Every time Wang Fan introduces them like this, it's like slapping them in the face. It's really hateful.

Wheezing.

In the crowd, a fairy like woman couldn't help but cover her red lips and laugh.

This person is no other than Wen Wanyi, who had a few friends with Wang Fan.

Lu qiaosan's challenge to Wang Fan turned into a provocation to Dao Di Palace by Jian Di palace. The whole college was full of uproar, and she naturally knew it.

Originally, after hearing about Wang Fan's return, she was a little curious, so she came here specially to have a look.

But she never thought that she saw this scene.

This younger martial brother who just entered the college is really bad enough. Can you stop being so bad?

"Wanyi, this guy is shameless. How shameless is he? When he is with you, doesn't he take advantage of you?"

Next to Wen Wanyi, a woman whose appearance is slightly inferior to Wen Wanyi can't help pursing her lips. She is very speechless.

When Wen Wanyi heard this, her pretty face flushed slightly. She looked white and said, "don't talk nonsense. Where is it?"

"Hum, arrogant man, I'll meet you for a while without sword." At this time, a crazy voice came out, and a figure immediately fell on the platform.

The man was as handsome as pan an, and very handsome.

However, he has a feminine temperament. Standing there, the whole person is like a feminine sword, with the meaning of the sword rising to the sky. Xingwujian, the third level of Tianjiao in Jiandi palace and the second level of peak cultivation in the imperial realm, is extremely powerful.

It is said that his sword sense has reached a very top level. Even the three-tier strong in the imperial realm can fight.

"Xing Wujian, did he come?"

"Xing Wujian, if you make a move, then Wang fan should have little chance of winning."

"It seems that this guy's arrogance is coming to an end. I just hope he won't be too miserable."

Seeing Xing Wujian fight, countless onlookers were shocked. Obviously, they didn't expect him to come.

You should know that Xing Wujian is a man who is devoted to cultivation and does not ask about foreign affairs.

Only when he heard that someone had humiliated Jiandi palace did he walk down from the third floor and come here.

"Who are you, the student of the third floor of Jiandi palace, and how many years have you been in hospital?" Wang fan is not in a hurry. He is still asking these wordless questions as usual.

Xing Wujian didn't care. He replied coldly, "Xing Wujian, the third level student of Jiandi palace, has been hospitalized for two years."

His voice is extremely calm, and he doesn't seem to know that Wang Fan's problem itself is a kind of humiliation to him.

After that, Xing Wujian grabbed a soft sword as thin as cicada wings with his right hand.

The tip of the sword trembled and made a buzzing sound. He pointed to Wang Fan with the tip of the sword and said, "I'm going to take out the sword. Are you ready? If I don't use a sword, I will hurt people if I don't use it."

His words are extremely arrogant and domineering.

Wang fan saw that Xing Wujian was so rigid that he didn't want to talk with him. He said in a low voice,

"Oh, really? Then you can make a sword. I can just understand your sword that will hurt people."

When Xing Wujian heard Wang Fan's words, he didn't hesitate at all. His right hand trembled, and the endless sword idea swept wildly. At the same time, the sword in his hand had already taken up a series of extremely sharp sword flowers and rolled towards Wang Fan.

The fierce power of killing swept through the sky. At this moment, the sword was in the sky.

I have to say that this punishment without sword is much more powerful than Wang Kun.

Although Xing Wujian also tears out countless sword flowers, the sword flowers he tears out contain killing power. He is the sword of killing.

And Wang Kun's sword flower is just to increase the beauty, but it's gorgeous.

The sword light trembled like a river of sword, tearing the air and rolling towards Wang Fan. It was furious to the extreme.

Wang Fan's pupils shrank slightly, and his figure leaped forward. Instead of retreating, he stepped forward. In his hand, the shadow knife raised a rainbow, and he also split it out.

The light of the sword is bright, and the meaning of the sword is in the sky!