

Mighty Sk 2931

Chapter 2931

The bright sword light is just like the inverted Milky way, directly cleaving towards the sword light.

With a bang, the air overflowed.

The frenzied Lingyuan burst open, and then everyone saw that the light of the spatula flooded the sky, but the light of the sword began to collapse.

Looking at this scene, everyone's pupils can't help but shrink, and their hearts tremble wildly.

A knife, unexpectedly another knife, Wang Fan split the sword light of Xing Wujian. How similar is this scene to the previous battle against Wang Kun?

However, can Wang Kun compare with Xing Wujian? Obviously, there is no comparison. There is a long way to go.

Xing Wujian is really beyond Wang Kun's ability. Although he saw his sword curtain split, he trembled slightly, but he didn't lose. Instead, he responded quickly.

Almost between the lightning and flint, his body began to retreat madly. At the same time, he raised the long sword in his hand and split it again.

This sword is faster and fiercer than the previous one.

There were two loud noises. Wang Fan's sword light was split into nothingness by a sword.

However, almost at the moment when Daoguang was chopped three times, Wang Fan pointed his right hand and drank, "go."

In a flash, the thick purple thunder and lightning had already spread out from the empty air, and set off a crackling sound to kill Xing Wujian.

At this moment, the whole sky seems to be submerged in the purple lightning, Wang fan is like a thunder god.

Heavy purple thunder and lightning cross split down, how fast is that?

No matter how fast Xing Wujian's reaction is, it's just a little defense gathered in a hurry.

However, how can his hasty defense compare with the violent thunder and lightning?

Heavy thunder and lightning hit him directly. In a clattering sound, his condensed defense broke in an

instant, and the whole person also flew upside down.

Xing Wujian felt the sharp pain on his body, and his heart trembled.

What a shame that he was defeated by a new man without a sword?

Not only did he not think of this scene, but even the onlookers and even the students of Jiandi palace did not think of it at all.

It's just, is that over? Obviously not!

Almost at the moment when Xing Wujian was blasted away, Wang Fan's body shape had already leaped into the air like lightning to keep up, directly approached Xing Wujian's body and blasted out with one punch.

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist hit the face of xingwujian, and a stream of blood splashed. His body was smashed to the ground, face to the ground.

Silence, silence.

Xing Wujian was defeated. He was not only defeated, but also humiliated and miserable.

Wang Fan's fist not only hit the face of Xing Wujian, but also hit the face of Jiandi palace, and hit everyone's heart.

Wang Fan, Dao Xiu, Dao Yi is terrible.

That's all. He was a gifted Dharma practitioner, and his control of lightning elements was so adverse.

What is genius? That's it. If the high-level officials of the Fadi palace knew about it, they didn't know if they would come to rob people.

"This guy is really merciless." Under the stage, after the shock, Wen Wanyi also shook her head wordlessly.

Even if you beat your opponent, it's too humiliating to punch him in the face in the end.

Wang Fan kicked Xing Wujian off the platform at random, and shook his head in disappointment. "I thought that the third level disciples of Jiandi palace were the proud generation, but I didn't expect that they could not bear my two blows."

"I'm so disappointed. The so-called sword will hurt people when it comes out. Why didn't I see it? "

Pop!

Wang Fan's words were like a slap on the face of the students in the Jiandi palace, which made them extremely angry.

Deceiving others too much is deceiving them too much.

Today, he lost all people in Jiandi palace. If he can't get the court back, I'm afraid he will become a laughing stock in the future.

How ironic that Wang Fan, just a person or a freshman, hit all the students in the front three floors of Jiandi palace?

After all, who would have thought that Wang Fan, who just joined Liuzhou University, would be so rebellious?

With anger, humiliation, and intention to kill, the eyes of those students in Jiandi palace were staring at Wang Fan, eager to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

But Wang Fan ignored their murderous eyes and continued, "is there anyone else who wants to go to the third level of Jiandi palace? Whatever you want, I'll take whatever you want. "

This words, Wang Fan but already did not have the slightest politeness, naked slap face.

Are you kidding me? I've come to this job. Do you still need to be polite?

Why didn't they be polite when they provoked Wang Fan and humiliated him?

Those who humiliate others will always be humiliated. Since these guys have done such things as humiliating the Dao emperor's palace, don't blame Wang Fan for beating his face. Wang Fan came all the way from the first floor of Jiandi palace to the third floor.

At this time, even Lu qiaosan could not see it any more.

His original intention was to let the students at the bottom of Jiandi palace beat Wang Fan in the face, and then he came out to humiliate him to show his extraordinary status.

Now, however,. But the script didn't go according to his imagination, and even completely deviated from his expected track.

Finally, he was not calm. He looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "are you arrogant enough? Surely you won't forget the grudge between us? I challenge you now. How dare you

So far, Lu Qiaosan has had to come forward.

Although the beginning and end of this matter is because of Wang Fan, it is also because of him.

If Wang fan is allowed to be arrogant and humiliated all the way, I'm afraid he will not be a good man in Jiandi palace.

Wang Fan, who is planning to challenge Tianjiao on the fourth floor of Jiandi palace, can't help but get a sneer when he hears Lu Qiao's words.

Finally can't help it, but where is it so simple? Lu Qiaosan is not in a hurry to clean up. The most urgent task now is to continue to fight in the face.

Wang Fan looked at Lu Qiaosan and said with disdain, "who are you? Are you a student of Jiandi palace? What's the level? How many years have you been hospitalized?"

When they heard this, they were speechless.

Can you stop asking like this every time? You're not tired of it. We're tired of it.

But, the mouth grows on Wang Fan, Wang fan is willing to ask so, how can they?

When Lu Qiaosan heard this, his face turned purple with anger. Wang Fan even said that he didn't know Lu Qiaosan. This is contempt for him.

He was just like a wolf, staring at Wang Fan, ferocious way, "my name is Lu Qiaosan, the fifth floor student of Jiandi palace, three years in hospital, now you know?"

Wang Fan nodded, "I know, but I haven't challenged to the fifth floor yet. It's not your turn. You wait for a while."

Then he looked to the students of Jiandi palace, "since no one dares to fight on the third floor of Jiandi palace, let's go to the fourth floor. I'm still saying that

The students of Jiandi palace turned black when they heard this.

This son of a bitch, is he going to shame all the way up? There are nine floors in his palace. Is he going to humiliate all the way up?

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Lu Qiao three the same spirit is not light, haven't turn him, this words several meanings?

Wang Fan's meaning is not to say, even if he Lu Qiao three, the outcome is the same, the share of the second kill?

I really look down on people.

"Son of a bitch, you are so arrogant."

"Damn it, if you think you have some strength, you will be arrogant. I'll meet you."

"Arrogant freshmen, if I don't trample on you today, I will quit Liuzhou University."

The students of Jiandi palace were filled with indignation, and three of them fell on the platform at the same time. They all stare at Wang Fan angrily, eager to drink his blood and love his flesh.

"Arrogant? "Arrogant?" Wang Fan looked at the three people, but a touch of irony appeared in the corner of his mouth. "You can all say that. Don't you feel shameless?"

"You are really shameless. When you students of Jiandi palace blocked the door and insulted our students of Daodi palace, why didn't you think you were arrogant and arrogant?"

"Now, it's my turn to humiliate you. Don't you think I'm arrogant and arrogant?"

Wang Fan's words fell, and without waiting for the three men to reply, he continued, "are you three going to go to the battlefield together?"

With that, he also showed an exaggerated expression of worship, "sure enough, it's Tianjiao of Jiandi palace. If you can't fight alone, you're going to go up together with three people. I admire you, I admire you."

"If you look at the whole Liuzhou college, no one will dare to be the second in terms of shamelessness and shamelessness."

Coax.

Wang Fan's voice immediately caused a burst of laughter at the scene.

This guy is not only a pervert with strong strength, but also a good talker, which is unparalleled in the world.

Many people admire Wang Fan very much. I really don't know where the best product comes from.

The three cadets of Jiandi palace, not to mention how angry they were when they heard Wang Fan's words, all their faces turned purple.

However, without waiting for them to speak, Wang Fan said again, "forget it, I won't ask you which floor you are from. How many years have you been hospitalized?"

"Since you've all planned to be shameless, let's do it. What are you doing?"

The three people who originally planned to make a move, after hearing Wang Fan's words, abruptly stopped the impulse to make a move.

Damn, in this case, if they do it, won't they really confirm Wang Fan's words? They are shameless and shameless?

"To deal with him, I'm enough alone. Just watch him."

One of the students of Jiandi Palace said to the other two. Even if he stepped out, the sword in his hand split out like lightning.

Fast, extreme fast.

This sword is incredibly fast, faster than lightning.

Not only that, but also the great sword power gushed out of the shop, as if the whole platform was bathed in the sea of sword, tearing everything and destroying everything.

Liuzhou college is really worthy of Liuzhou college. Although the character of the students of Jiandi palace is not good, their strength can not be underestimated.

Every level up, every level up, the strength of the students should be a bit more powerful.

Wang Fan has been fighting all the way. He has a deep understanding of this.

Looking at the linglie sword, this time, Wang Fan didn't put out his sword, but closed it and clenched his fist.

In the middle of his step, he made a blow.

Emperor level martial arts, eight step boxing!

A blow, a shock.

Wang Fan's pace seems to form a perfect echo with the style of boxing, which makes the power of that boxing expand infinitely.

The mountains and the tsunamis are falling apart.

In a burst of hissing explosion, Wang Fan's fist had already blasted on the Jian River.

In a flash, Jianhe river began to be torn.

The fierce boxing style submerged the Jianhe river in an instant. With just a few breaths, the Jianhe river became a sea of boxing.

Almost at the moment when Jianhe collapsed and the sea of fists appeared, Wang Fan stepped out again and made a second blow.

At this step, Wang Fan seemed to have crossed the distance between time and space, and came to the student of Jiandi palace directly and inconceivably.

The fierce fighting style ignored everything and blew towards his chest.

The face of the student of Jiandi palace changed and became extremely ugly for a moment.

"Sword

"The wind

He drank out two words in his mouth. In a flash, the whole person seemed to turn into a sword. Endless prestige was bestowed on him, and his figure began to retreat madly.

Obviously, he is not only a simple sword cultivation, but also has a good understanding of the elements of wind.

But, soon, his face changed again.

Because he was shocked to find that no matter how fast he retreated, Wang Fan was just like a maggot of tarsal bone, biting his body tightly, and did not pull apart half of it. Boom!

Finally, at a certain moment, he could not retreat and was hit by Wang Fan.

A clattering sound of bone fracture, accompanied by a cluster of blood splash, his whole person was blasted out, seriously injured and defeated.

Looking at this scene, those onlookers were shocked and numb at the same time.

Is the fourth level student of Jiandi palace helpless in Wang Fan's hands?

How bad is this new freshman?

What kind of miracle can he create and how many floors can he reach?

Countless people began to look forward to it, they seem to have seen, a dazzling new star, is rising.

"Ladies and gentlemen, do you still want to be reserved there? You'd better go together, or you won't have any chance. "

When Wang Fan defeated the student, he did not look at him any more, but at the other two.

When the other two heard Wang Fan's words, their faces were extremely ugly.

They even have some regrets.

Because they found out that even if they went up together, most of them couldn't defeat Wang Fan. They just humiliated themselves.

However, now that they are on the battlefield, can they just retreat without fighting?

As a sword cultivator, if they do that, I'm afraid they will have a trace in their mind. They won't want to pursue a higher realm in the future.

They looked at each other, then bit their teeth, drew their swords almost at the same time, and killed Wang Fan.

Wang fan face two people's joint attack, but is not flurried, eight step boxing once again.

The elegant body method is like a ghost, shuttling between the two swords without danger.

At the same time, the fury of fists tore the air and swept forward.

Just a few breathing time, accompanied by two roaring sounds, the two people were blown out without suspense, completely losing their fighting strength.

Tianjiao, the fourth floor of Jiandi palace, is still defeated and crushed.

Wang Fan's strength, at this moment, has been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. And after today, Wang Fan's name will certainly resound through the whole Liuzhou college.

Wang Fan beat the two men, but still didn't bother to look at them one more time. He looked directly at Lu qiaosan,

"by the way, what's your name? Just now you said that you are from the fifth floor of Jiandi palace? Now you can roll up. It's your turn

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Boom!

When Wang Fan's voice fell, it was like a thunder on the ground, which exploded directly in the crowd.

Shua Shua!

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes fell on Lucio and wanted to see his reaction.

Lu qiaosan, the fifth floor Tianjiao of Jiandi palace, and the third floor cultivation of emperor territory.

His fighting power is even more powerful, otherwise he would not be able to live in the fifth floor of Jiandi palace.

Everyone will never forget that the beginning and end of all these things are due to the grudge between Wang Fan and Lu qiaosan.

Therefore, everyone is looking forward to seeing Wang Fan challenge Lu qiaosan.

When Lu qiaosan heard Wang Fan's words, his face was also extremely ugly.

Wang Fan, the mole ant in his eyes, even asked him to roll up, but also a superior attitude? It's arrogant!

However, he also knows that at this time, any nonsense is meaningless. Only by using his strength to defeat Wang Fan and trample him under his feet can he justify himself and the name of Jiandi palace.

Therefore, Lu qiaosan didn't have the slightest nonsense. He stepped out and directly came to the battle platform and the opposite of Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan's smelly face that he can't help but want to beat, Lu qiaosan's heart only has the intention of killing.

Just a mole ant, dare to humiliate him Jiandi palace, humiliate him Lu qiaosan, also layer upon layer up, all the way to challenge him.

It was a shame to him, and even more to the palace of the sword emperor.

Lu qiaosan looked at Wang Fan, his sword intention became more and more intense, more and more violent, and his killing intention seemed to turn into essence.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, with a sharp sound, the sword in his hand came out of its sheath.

When the long sword comes out of its sheath, it shines all over the sky.

Just for a moment, the endless horror of the sword has swept the whole platform, and even spread

everywhere.

Feeling the powerful sword force, all the onlookers were shocked, and some people who were closer to the platform began to retreat with pale faces.

Is this the strength of Tianjiao on the fifth floor of the imperial palace? It's terrible!

You know, Lu qiaosan's sword intention is not aimed at them. Otherwise, they can't even bear the sword power?

Wang Fan stands on the platform, facing the terrible sword power released by Lu Qiao San Shi, his expression doesn't fluctuate at all.

He coldly swept Lu Qiao three one eye, similarly does not have the slightest nonsense, draws a knife directly, and split out.

Ready? Bullying?

Wang Fan didn't want to do those meaningless actions at all. If he didn't move, he would take action. If he moved, he would be astonishing. He directly drew his sword to attack.

At the moment when the knife went out, the invisible force of the sword had already formed. The meaning of thousands of swords seemed to be condensed into a point and directly split to Lu qiaosan.

It's a bully and a powerful one. It's going forward and destroying everything.

Lu qiaosan snorted coldly, and the sword in his hand trembled and cut out with one sword.

The shining light of the sword directly tore the air, and set off the extremely violent sword power to roar towards Wang Fan.

The roaring sound of explosion came out in the void, and the swords collided in the air, just like the collision of old enemies.

For a moment, the light of swords and swords flooded the sky, roared and roared, enlightening.

Everyone could only see the river of swords and the curtain of swords, but they couldn't see the two men in the middle of the battle.

In that sea of swords, Wang Fan and Lu qiaosan have already made another move and madly attacked each other.

Both of them are very fast. They are so fast that even the sword and lightsaber movie doesn't exist.

Their attack is also killing, merciless and extremely dangerous. Any slight carelessness is likely to cost one's life.

Lu qiaosan's face has become more and more gloomy. He has even split thirteen swords, but they have been blocked by Wang Fan.

It made him feel very uncomfortable.

He didn't understand that Wang Fan was just a mole ant. How could he be so powerful?

No wonder Wang Fan was able to defeat Tianjiao in the fourth floor of Jiandi palace. His strength was really extraordinary.

Wang Fan was also a little frightened.

Although Lu qiaosan is a scum, he still has strength.

Thirteen swords, sharp swords, lethal swords, terrifying.

His sword is the sword of killing, the sword of taking life.

If he had not controlled the law of space, Wang Fan would have been killed faster than Lu qiaosan, and his sword was not weaker than Lu qiaosan.

Of course, Wang fan is not only a Dao practitioner, but also a Dharma practitioner and a physical practitioner.

It is impossible for Lu qiaosan to exert his real fighting power simply by using a knife to fight Lu qiaosan's sword.

If he means it, Lu qiaosan is still not enough to see.

However, because Wang Fan was a disciple of Daodi palace, and he also corrected the name of Daodi palace, and it was Lu qiaosan who fought against him, he used the sword to fight against Lu qiaosan's sword. Even so, Wang fan is still not at a disadvantage, he is still sure to kill Lu qiaosan.

"What a terrible fight. What's the matter with them now? Who has the upper hand?"

"Wang Fan, the new man in Daodi palace, was able to fight Lu qiaosan for such a long time. He was really powerful."

"The fifth floor of the imperial palace is arrogant, and its strength is really extraordinary."

The onlookers trembled at the sword storm on the platform.

They all stare at the platform, even if they can't see anything, they don't want to blink.

They all want to know which one is better than the other.

Is it Wang Fan who can continue to crush and humiliate Jiandi palace all the way, or will all of his life be ended by Lu qiaosan?

Wen Wanyi's beautiful eyes also looked at the platform, without blinking.

I do not know why, her heart, even for Wang Fan raised a touch of worry, she hopes Wang fan can win.

She never thought that the young people she met in the restaurant outside Liuzhou would be so tough.

In March, I was able to fight Tianjiao on the fifth floor of the imperial palace!

"Lu qiaosan, is this the strength of Tianjiao on the fifth floor of your Jiandi palace? If that's all, I'm really disappointed. "

"If you still don't have the cards to crush me, then I'm not going to play with you. You're ready to be humiliated."

At a certain moment, a voice of disdain came from the platform.

Although they could not see anyone, they had already recognized that the voice belonged to Wang Fan.

Hearing Wang Fan's voice, they were stunned.

This is how to return a responsibility son, difficult not to succeed, Wang Fan unexpectedly still has the upper hand, and will defeat Lu Qiao three soon?

Shock!

Tremor!

They can hardly believe their ears.

As for Lu qiaosan, after hearing Wang Fan's words, he was even more mad.

Does Lu qiaosan fall behind? Is he in a weak position? Why does Wang Fan dare to say such words?

He simply can't tolerate Wang Fan's arrogance and shamelessness.

However, when he was very angry and planned to burn blood essence to Wang Fan, Wang Fan cut out

his shadow knife again.

This knife is quite different from its previous style. Not only is it different in style, but it is even more terrifying than before.

Emperor level martial arts, the first of the three sabres in the field, can destroy the world.

This skill is exactly the emperor level sword skill that Xia Baishan, the leader of Xia family, gave him when he won the first battle of Taoism in Xuanyun city.

Today, for the first time.

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The first of the three sabres in Chayu burst out, and thousands of sabres seemed to condense into a little bit, forming a devastating storm.

The fierce killing power was surging, and the bright rainbow like blade was like lightning, which broke all the sword curtains in front of him in an instant and came directly to Lu qiaosan's body.

Lu qiaosan felt the fierce killing power, his face changed wildly, and the endless sword curtain shrouded his body. In an instant, he had formed a sword armor.

Unfortunately, his speed is still too slow, or that knife is too fast, too overbearing.

There were two bangs, and the fierce sword was directly cut on him. His sword armor, which was gathered in a hurry, began to shatter like bean curd in an instant.

Just in an instant, all the defenses had been destroyed, and his whole body had been blown out, blood gushing wildly.

Lu qiaosan fell to the ground and looked at Wang Fan in front of him.

He was not shocked by Wang Fan's performance of imperial martial arts. He was shocked by why Wang Fan was able to perform imperial martial arts to such a degree.

You know, even Lu qiaosan will not be able to exert 20% or 30% of his power at most when he performs emperor level martial arts.

This shows that Wang Fan's understanding and application of martial arts can also be called abnormal.

The onlookers were also shocked.

They only saw a embarrassed figure flying out of the light curtain of the sword, followed by a burst of blood.

When they saw who the figure was, they couldn't believe their eyes.

That's Lu qiaosan!

Lu qiaosan was defeated!

Tianjiao on the fifth floor of Jiandi palace, a genius of Liuzhou University and a descendant of Lu family, was defeated by Wang Fan, who was admitted to hospital less than half a year ago.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead and silent, and everyone was staring at Wang Fan who was standing on the platform, speechless for a long time.

His light is so bright, his combat power is so dazzling, can be called peerless pride.

"How is that possible?"

"How could elder martial brother Lu be defeated?"

"No, it must not be true. There must be something mean that guy used."

The students of Jiandi palace could not help muttering to themselves. They could not believe all this.

Before, even if Wang Fan humiliated them, no matter how strong Wang Fan was, there was still hope in their hearts.

Their hope is Lu qiaosan.

No matter how strong, crazy and evil Wang fan is, as long as Lu qiaosan can defeat Wang Fan in the end, everything can be recovered.

But they did not expect that their hopes were defeated.

That's the fifth level of Tianjiao in Jiandi palace. Should Tianjiao at the sixth level or above come forward to suppress Wang Fan?

Compared with the disbelief of the Jiandi palace students, the Daodi palace students couldn't help but take a long breath.

Anyway, Wang Fan survived.

Wang Fan didn't disappoint them. When they were humiliated in Daodi palace, Wang Fan went out and slapped them in the face all the way to regain their dignity.

"Tianjiao, the fifth floor of Jiandi palace, is so powerful. It's really disappointing."

"Who dares to fight in your Jiandi palace? I, Wang Fan, still say that, and no one will refuse. "

"Whether you come to the fifth, sixth, or even seventh or ninth floor of Jiandi palace, I will follow suit."

Wang Fan disdained to sweep that seriously injured Lu Qiao that falls to the ground three one eye, slowly open mouth.

And hear his words, even if everyone has been used to his arrogance, but still can't help shaking.

No matter who it is, no matter what level it is, as long as it comes, it's true. What a strong confidence it is.

You know, Liuzhou college, every Imperial Palace, every floor, the level is very strict.

The higher the level, the stronger the strength.

Even if they are in the same territory, if they are not at the same level, their combat effectiveness will not be the same.

In this way, Wang Fan even dared to make such wild statements, which is boundless self-confidence or arrogance.

"Ha ha, you dregs of Jiandi palace, aren't you very arrogant? Why aren't you arrogant now?"

"Damn, there are so many people that we can't even beat the students on the first floor of Daodi palace. It's shameless to block the door and shout here."

"Didn't you hear what our younger martial brother said? Do you still dare to fight? If there's a fight, hurry up. If no one dares to fight, why don't you go away? "

The students who had been repressed for a long time in Daodi palace finally came out of the palace and began to yell.

Previously, they could only passively accept insults. They had already held their breath. Now they have the opportunity to vent their breath. How can they miss it?

When the students of Jiandi palace heard this, their faces were ugly, and they were very angry.

However, here, the strongest among them is Lu qiaosan. Now that Luqiao has been defeated, how can they beat Wang Fan?

"Don't be complacent. It's not over. Let's go." A student of Jiandi palace couldn't help but snort, left a

cruel word and left with the crowd.

They come in high spirits, but now they leave in despair. It can be imagined that these people will become the laughing stock.

How ironic is it that Wang Fan insulted all of them with a strong slap in the face?

"It's shameless of a defeated general to talk nonsense there."

"Ha ha, why do you want to go back and complain and find someone from a higher level? You students of Jiandi palace have only such skills. "

"Ha ha, they can all send out three men to fight against younger martial brother Wang Fan. Isn't it enough to show shamelessness? What's the point of going back to complain?"

The students of the sword emperor palace laughed and made sarcastic remarks, which made the faces of the students of the sword emperor palace even more ugly.

However, they can not say anything, can only endure humiliation to leave.

Wang Fan coldly looked at the back of the students of Jiandi palace, and suddenly said,

"you don't have to go back and invite people to come here. In three days, I will personally visit your Jiandi palace and set up a challenge platform at the entrance of Jiandi palace, as long as you are ready."

Wang Fan's voice, just like a thunder, was loud in everyone's heart.

What did he say? Three days later, will you challenge at the entrance of Jiandi palace?

It's so arrogant, Wang Fan. It's obvious that he's reciprocating.

The students of Jiandi palace blocked the door and humiliated Daodi palace. Does Wang Fan want to fight back?

Everyone was excited. They were already looking forward to the battle in three days.

It's normal for people to see that Jiandi palace blocks the gate and Daodi palace. After all, Jiandi palace is stronger. But Wang Fan blocked the gate of Jiandi palace, which is not normal. Can those high-level Tianjiao bear it?

After hearing this, the students of Daodi palace, who had left, immediately raised their feet and continued to leave.

They are angry and sneer at the same time.

It's just Wang Fan. He dares to block the gate of his Jiandi palace. He really wants to die.

Is it hard to think that if you defeat Lu qiaosan, you will not pay attention to the students of Jiandi palace?

Although the Tianjiao at the top of Jiandi palace were not there, there were still Tianjiao on the fifth floor of the imperial palace.

If Wang Fan dares to block the door, in their view, he is looking for death.

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At the end of the storm, Wang Fan stepped into the palace of emperor Dao.

"Elder martial brothers, I'm really sorry to trouble you." Wang Fan looked at the elder martial brothers and said apologetically.

He was really guilty, because it was because of him that Lu qiaosan brought people to block the door.

These elder martial brothers not only suffered verbal humiliation for several days, but also some of them were injured. It's strange that he didn't feel guilty.

"Don't be polite, younger martial brother. You can't blame you. If you blame Lu qiaosan and the people in Jiandi palace, they are too arrogant."

"That's right. Those bastards are deceiving people too much. Fortunately, younger martial brother, you're so powerful that you're very angry for us."

"Damn, I really want to hit those bastards in the face."

Those Dao emperor palace students saw that Wang fan not only did not show pride in front of them, but also was very polite. They all had a good feeling for Wang Fan and said indignantly.

At the moment, their resentment towards Wang Fan has been swept away.

"Having said that, it was because of me after all. I don't know where those injured elder martial brothers are now. I'll go and see them. " Wang Fan said.

"Good." The students nodded, then took Wang Fan to the residence of the injured students.

Although Daodi palace has a strict hierarchy, low-level students can not enter the high-level, but Wang fan is an exception.

After all, he defeated Tianjiao in the fifth floor of Jiandi palace. Who dares to say that he is not qualified

to live in the fifth floor of Daodi palace?

Wang Fan was very sorry for those injured elder martial brothers. He sincerely apologized and left some pills before he left.

After a visit, when Wang Fan returned to his courtyard, it was already dark.

"Wang, elder martial brother Wang Fan." As soon as Wang Fan returned to his residence, he heard a familiar voice.

When he looked back, it was Zhang Yuan.

However, at the moment, Zhang Yuan seems to be somewhat submissive, and he doesn't dare to come.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and sighed in his heart. He knew that it was the malpractice brought by strength.

Originally, Zhang Yuan thought that his strength was not much different from his own, so he dared to talk freely.

Now, however, seeing that he is far superior to him, Zhang Yuan has a sense of awe.

"Elder martial brother Zhang Yuan, come in. I'm still me. There's no change. Just like before." Wang Fan looked at Zhang Yuan and said with a smile.

Zhang Yuan nodded, but he was still a little nervous and said, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, I saw Luo Feiyan and Wen Yao walking together a few days ago, and it seems that he wants to deal with you. You should be careful."

"Ask Yao?" Wang Fan frowned, "who is he, very strong?"

When Wang Fan was talking, he was more disgusted with nalu flying geese.

He didn't provoke this woman at all, but this woman is self righteous and says that she has ideas for him, and even repeatedly provokes him. It's disgusting.

"Wen Yao is the seventh floor of Emperor Wu's palace. His accomplishments should be at the top of the fourth floor of Emperor Wu's palace. His strength is very strong." Zhang Yuan said.

After that, he asked with some doubts, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, I think Luo Feiyan seems to have a deep prejudice against you. Did you offend her, or was it because of last time?"

"But it shouldn't be. I said that last time. Even if she was looking for trouble, she should be looking for me."

Wang Fan shook his head in disgust. "That woman thinks she's right. Who knows what's wrong with him?"

"Well, we won't talk about that woman, elder martial brother Zhang Yuan. I want to ask you, do you know the strength of Tianjiao in every floor of Jiandi palace?"

"I know something about it." Zhang Yuan nodded, "there are two most powerful Tianjiao in Jiandi palace, namely qiongbi sword and Zhuo Tianjian."

"They are all the six levels of cultivation in the imperial realm, and even killed the seven levels of strongmen in the imperial realm. It's terrible."

"It's just that they didn't seem to be in Jiandi palace these days. Now the strongest one in Jiandi Palace should be Liao Chengyuan, who is on the eighth floor. He has five levels of cultivation in the imperial realm."

Zhang Yuan said, and then asked, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, do you really plan to block the gate of Jiandi palace in three days?"

"That Liao Chengyuan is a strong presence in the five levels of the emperor's realm. In addition, he is also a swordsman. He is invincible in the same realm."

"He didn't show up today because he didn't care to do such a thing. But if you dare to block the gate of Jiandi palace, the nature will be completely different, and he will certainly come forward. "

Zhang Yuan seems very worried. After all, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he is a new student.

Nothing else, but he was assigned to the first level, which means that his strength is in the second level of the Empire.

Because as long as they are three-tier students, they will never be assigned to the first tier, at least they will be assigned to the second tier.

It can be said that in Zhang Yuan's view, Wang Fan's ability to defeat Lu qiaosan on the fifth floor of Jiandi palace is already quite adverse.

Even in his opinion, as long as anyone comes out of the sixth floor of Jiandi palace, Wang Fan will be defeated. In this case, Wang Fan wanted to block the gate of Jiandi palace. Isn't that self humiliating?

"Is there a five story sword repair in the imperial realm?" Wang Fan did not answer Zhang Yuan's question, but muttered to himself.

To tell you the truth, if he doesn't use his trump card to kill, he's not sure about Liao Chengyuan, the

emperor of the sword.

After all, the three-tier war in the imperial realm is shameless, and he has been completely suppressed in the realm.

There is a big gap at each level for those who are strong in the imperial realm. The higher their accomplishments are, the harder it will be to fight across the border.

Wang fan may be able to defeat the general five level strong by virtue of his three-level cultivation in the imperial realm, but he may not be able to defeat Liao Chengyuan.

You know, this is Liuzhou University. It's a place where Tianjiao gathers, and Liao Chengyuan is Tianjiao in Tianjiao. He is also a strong presence who can fight cross-border.

In this case, if he wants to defeat Liao Chengyuan, he can imagine his difficulties.

"Now that I have said it, I will go."

"What's more, even if I don't go, they will call back. In that case, why wait passively for them to call? "

"Elder martial brother Zhang Yuan, isn't there a strong one in Daodi palace? No one can suppress Liao Chengyuan?"

Wang Fan shook his head with a bitter smile and said.

When Zhang Yuan heard this, he began to laugh at himself and said, "yes, it only needs the hand of Tianjiao of the sixth floor of the imperial realm. At the same time, no one can suppress Liao Chengyuan."
"

When Wang Fan heard this, he shook his head speechless. It seems that Dao Di palace is really miserable. It's so unbearable in front of Jian Di palace. No wonder it's blocked.

Only now, he has no way back.

Jiandi palace, he has to go. Since it started for him, it should end for him.

After another chat, Zhang Yuan left, and Wang Fan began to conserve his energy.

There will be a fierce battle in three days, so he should be fully prepared.

In three days, Wang Fan didn't practice, but he always felt those emperor level martial arts.

These things are his means, can play a martial arts power, plays a vital role.

Chapter 2936

On this day, the weather was clear and cloudless.

In the early morning, when the sun was rising, many students went out of their houses and went to the direction of Jiandi palace.

In the past three days, Wang Fan humiliated the Tianjiao of Jiandi Palace at the entrance of Daodi palace, and threatened that the news of coming to challenge in three days has spread all over the college like the wind.

Wang Fan's name is known by many people.

Today, Wang fan is going to the Jiandi palace to block the door. How can this good play be missed?

It can be said that the sensation caused by Wang Fan's challenge of blocking the gate of the Jiandi palace is much louder than when the students of the Jiandi palace blocked the gate of the Jiandi palace three days ago.

Because many students want to see who this arrogant freshman is.

Just for a moment, the entrance of Jiandi palace was full of students, which was a sea of people.

Even on the sixth and seventh floors of many imperial palaces, some proud figures came out to witness this "grand event".

"Why hasn't Wang Fan come yet? Has he forgotten his three-day agreement?"

"I'm really looking forward to Wang Fan's performance. I don't know if he can continue to fight against Jiandi palace as he did three days ago."

"Well, it's not easy to continue to fight the sword emperor palace? Although the Tianjiao at the top of Jiandi palace were not there, Liao Chengyuan was there. No matter how strong Wang fan is, he will never be better than Liao Chengyuan. "

"That may not be true. After all, who can know that Wang fan used several percent of his strength three days ago? Since he dares to say this, he naturally takes everything into consideration and is quite sure. "

Many onlookers are talking about the outcome of today's event.

Some people are optimistic about Wang Fan, but others are not.

After all, as one of the five palaces of Liuzhou University, Jiandi palace is so arrogant that it is not easy to be defeated?

Of course, no matter what they think, there is no result when Wang fan doesn't appear and things don't

end.

In the direction of Jiandi palace, the students of Jiandi palace looked at the students around the entrance of Jiandi palace, their faces were extremely ugly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan just let out a word, even before he arrived, it caused such a big sensation and attracted so many people.

Looking at the sea of people, how many times more than when they blocked the door and provoked the Dao emperor palace three days ago?

For them, it's a shame, a shame that's hard to wash away.

If they can't step down Wang Fan, they will lose face.

"Elder martial brother Ning, Wang fan is so arrogant that he dares to threaten to block the gate of our Jiandi palace."

"Something like him, who is arrogant when he first enters the college and dares not to pay attention to our Jiandi palace, must not be spared. Elder martial brother Ning must teach him a lesson."

Among the students of Jiandi palace, there is a young man in white with elegant temperament.

Looking at the position of the young man in white, he is obviously the core figure.

He is handsome, gentle and kind-hearted.

However, his eyes are very sharp, sharp as a sword.

In his body, is full of a sharp sword, people feel cold all over.

At the moment, a student of Jiandi palace around him, looking at him, said angrily.

When the young man in white heard this, he didn't respond. Instead, he gave a cold hum and said, "noisy, if you didn't go to provoke others first, how could they call?"

His tone sounded very uncomfortable. "There's nothing wrong with you provoking him, but you shouldn't have lost the people in my Jiandi palace."

"What a shame that the first five students of Jiandi palace were beaten down by one of them, and they were beaten down by a freshman who lived on the first floor of Daodi palace?"

The tone of the young man in white is calm, but the tone is full of a sharp and sharp meaning.

The students of Jiandi palace all bowed their heads in shame when they heard the words of the young man in white. No one dared to speak more.

This young man in white is the sixth floor Tianjiao of his Jiandi palace, named Ningxian.

Ning Xian's cultivation has reached the fourth level of the imperial realm, which is incomparably powerful. It is not comparable to Lu qiaosan's.

He was in the sixth floor of Jiandi palace, devoting himself to cultivation, and did not ask about foreign affairs. But the elder martial brother Liao Chengyuan suddenly ordered him to come out and solve Wang Fan, and he had to come out.

Ning Xian's tone gradually eased down after a scolding, and a touch of coldness appeared in his eyes,

"but don't worry, since I've come out, I'm going to do something."

"I'd rather see what kind of virtue Wang fan is, and whether he has three heads or six arms. When he first entered the college, he dares to block the door of my Jiandi palace."

His voice was very cold, just like the cold winter of Jiuyou. When he spoke, his eyes were full of Lingtian's killing intention.

Yes, it was Lingtian's intention. Three days ago, Jiandi palace blocked the door and humiliated Daodi palace. Although Wang Fan defeated countless people, he didn't dare to kill them. But he'd rather be free, but he dares to kill.

This is his sword palace. As long as Wang Fan dares to come, he dares to kill him.

For nothing else, it's Jiandi palace, and Jiandi palace is better than Daodi palace.

As time goes by, Wang Fan has not arrived yet, which makes the crowd have begun to make some commotion.

It's almost noon. Why hasn't Wang Fan arrived yet?

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to forget what happened today and dare not come?

In other words, what Wang Fan said that day was just a joke, not true?

But in that case, didn't wang fan stand everyone up? If so, it would be too much.

"Why hasn't Wang Fan come yet? Has he forgotten what happened today?"

"Damn, if I'm stood up, I won't let him off lightly."

"What a bastard! So many of us are waiting for him here."

"What a big shelf ."

many students talked about it one after another, and they were filled with righteous indignation.

Even some students could not help but go to the direction of Daodi palace to see what was going on.

They have been looking forward to this flourishing age for three days. If Wang fan doesn't come, how can they accept it?

On the first floor of Daodi palace, Wang Fan's residence is also full of people, all of whom are students of Daodi palace.

Looking at Wang Fan who was sitting in the courtyard and practicing with his eyes closed, it seemed that he didn't feel their existence at all. Everyone was speechless.

They all couldn't figure out how Wang Fan thought of it and how he could be so calm at this time.

At one moment, a elder martial brother couldn't help saying, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, it's time to start."

"There are countless students waiting for you in Jiandi palace. Even if you don't go, you shouldn't stay here. You should go out and hide. "

Wang Fan heard this, finally can't help but open his eyes, but he just spit out two words, "not urgent."

When they heard this, they were speechless for a while.

No hurry?

This has been burning eyebrows, it is not urgent?

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid that it won't be long before those students will come to block their Dao emperor palace.

Chapter 2937

"Younger martial brother, what do you think? Do you really plan to go to Jiandi palace?" Another student could not help asking.

It's not a joke to block the gate of Jiandi palace. It's not absolutely powerful. It's self humiliating.

Wang Fan nodded, "of course, I'm going. Since I've already said something, I'll definitely go."

"Are you sure?" Another student could not help asking.

Wang Fan shook his head, "No."

Zhang Yuan said that there is a heavenly pride in the palace of the sword emperor named Liao Chengyuan, who has five levels of cultivation in the imperial realm, and is also a sword cultivator. How can he be sure?

"And you're going?" Hearing Wang Fan's words, everyone was confused.

Is it not self humiliating to go even if you are not sure?

"Don't worry, elder martial brother. I have my own plan. All right, let's have a quiet rest. We can start after half an hour

Wang Fan looked at the elder martial brothers and said with a smile.

The elder martial brothers are really speechless when they hear this.

We have to wait another half an hour. Isn't it noon?

They don't understand. Anyway, sooner or later, they will go. Why does Wang Fan do so much?

The direction of Jiandi palace, whether it's the onlookers or the students of Jiandi palace, is a little uncomfortable.

Wang fan is just a rookie. He dares to hang them up or stand them up. What a shame.

Let them such a group of people, against the sun waiting for Wang Fan, have to say, this is really a big shelf.

As for the students of Jiandi palace, they were extremely angry, and even some people could not help but start to scold Wang Fan.

"That son of a bitch, dare not come?"

"It's hateful that a grandson, who has no guts, should dare to speak up."

"It's a shame that such a rat should have joined Liuzhou University."

Countless people were filled with righteous indignation, and the spittle could drown Wang Fan.

Just when countless people were abusing Wang Fan, some students who went to Dao Di palace had

already returned.

Seeing these returned students, some people couldn't help asking, "what's the situation? What is Wang Fan doing?"

Those returned students were also angry. "They said that Wang fan is at the most critical moment of cultivation. Let's wait and come right away."

"What?" Hearing this, everyone was angry.

I've been waiting for them for a long time. It's disgusting to ask them to wait.

When the students of Jiandi palace heard this, they were also slightly stunned. Then someone stood up and began to sneer, "Wang Fan? It's just a rat

"He's nothing. He dares to keep everyone waiting. Does he think he's the top of the college? I think this guy is afraid to come. He's procrastinating. "

"But if you think about it, just a newcomer to the college, even if Lu qiaosan loses my sword palace, what can he do?"

"Do you think that if you defeat Lu qiaosan, he will be able to sweep our Jiandi palace? He must have known that it was humiliating for him to come, so he didn't dare to come. "

The voice of the student of Jiandi palace was very loud, and he was very angry.

With his voice, several students of Jiandi palace followed him out and began to taunt Wang Fan.

"Yes, Wang fan is a rat."

"It's just a mole ant who dares to challenge my Jiandi palace. What is he?"

"It's just rubbish, Pooh!"

For a moment, the voice of abusing Wang Fan came and went one after another, which almost drowned the void.

"Look, Wang Fan, Wang fan is here."

"Is that Wang Fan? He's here at last."

"This guy is such a big shelf that he makes so many of us wait."

Just as the students in Jiandi palace abuse Wang Fanjian wantonly, a commotion suddenly spreads from

the crowd. Then, the crowd separated from both sides, and a line of figures came in slowly.

The leader was dressed in black. Although he was not very handsome, he was very delicate. Who else was Wang Fan?

Wang Fan's face was calm and he walked in slowly. Where he passed, the crowd took the initiative to divide a road, and everyone was looking at him.

Soon, Wang Fan went to the open space in front of the crowd. With a move of his right hand, the energy of endless earth elements began to surge, and soon a battle platform was formed.

Wang Fan stepped out and landed on the platform.

First, he looked at the crowd and nodded slightly, "elder martial brothers, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting for a long time."

"Because Wang was at the critical moment of cultivation before, he came a little late. Please forgive me."

Wang Fan's tone is polite and his attitude is sincere. Just one word has dispelled many people's resentment towards him, and his heart is quite helpful.

Even so, many people are a little stunned.

In the rumor, isn't Wang Fan arrogant and arrogant? Why is it different from the rumor now? Looking at the young man who nodded, bowed and apologized in front of him, people couldn't connect him with Wang Fan who was so arrogant in the rumors.

"It's OK. We're not in a hurry."

"Younger martial brother Wang has a heart. Today's matter is your personal enmity with Jiandi palace. It has nothing to do with us. We wait. It's voluntary. Younger martial brother, why do you have to apologize? "

"Yes, you are welcome, younger martial brother. On the contrary, we are a little bit blushing. "

Many people began to respond, and their favor for Wang Fan increased greatly.

When people in Daodi palace saw this scene, they all looked at Wang Fan with new eyes.

They didn't expect that this guy still had this talent. In one word, the resentment of those people was dispelled.

Wang Fan saluted the crowd again, and then his eyes turned to the people in Jiandi palace.

"On the way here just now, I seem to have heard that I, Wang Fan, dare not come. It's rat generation, mole ant, garbage?"

"I don't know which elder martial brother said these words. Can you stand up and let me have a look?"

Wang Fan's words were still calm, polite and polite.

However, his words are very sharp, just a word, then directly hit those who scolded him.

When the students in Jiandi palace scolded Wang Fan, their faces were extremely ugly, but no one dared to stand up.

Of course, there is no need for them to stand up, because almost as soon as Wang Fan's words fall, countless eyes fall on the students of Jiandi palace who abuse Wang Fan.

As long as Wang fan is not blind, he can see those people.

"Did some elder martial brothers abuse Wang Fan just now? I don't know which imperial palace the elder martial brothers are. Can you give me some advice and give me a long insight? "

Wang Fan looked at the students of Jiandi palace and continued to speak politely. He was neither humble nor overbearing, and his attitude was sincere. It was impossible to find fault at all.

Listening to these words, the students' faces were even worse. They could hardly say a word.

What a slap in the face! What a satire it is that no one dares to stand up to Wang Fan's challenge when they revile so fiercely just now?

They call Wang Fan garbage, but now they dare not stand up to fight with Wang Fan. Doesn't that mean that they are not as good as garbage?

The onlookers, seeing this scene, couldn't help feeling dark.

Wang fan is really not simple. Every polite word has already made the students of Jiandi palace feel ashamed.

Even so, compared with the two sides, Wang Fan still seems to have extraordinary bearing, while the students of Jiandi Palace are somewhat like shameless villains.

Chapter 2938

"Elder martial brothers, since you dare not fight, I'd better advise you not to talk about others behind their backs in the future."

"You said I was rubbish, rubbish and mole ants, but now you don't dare to fight me. What are you?"

Wang Fan slapped his face impolitely. He didn't bother to pay attention to those people and looked directly at the direction of Jiandi palace.

"All the senior brothers of Jiandi palace and Wang Fan, the first level student of Daodi palace, have come to challenge as promised. Please give me your advice."

Wang Fan's voice is like a rolling sound of thunder, resounding through the vast void.

The scene, also at this moment, was quiet and silent.

Wang fan is still as modest, polite and impeccable as before.

Even if he is to provoke, but his words, but let you simply can't find out the slightest fault.

"It's worthy of being the rumored Wang Fan. If this son doesn't fall, he will be an extraordinary person in the future."

"Hey hey, when Lu qiaosan and others blocked the Imperial Palace, they were so arrogant, arrogant, even sarcastic and insulting. By contrast, it's really ·"

"Lu qiaosan? What is he, and how can he compare with Wang Fan? Whether it is strength, bearing, he Lu Qiao three that can compare with this Wang Fan? "

The voice of discussion came from the crowd again, and they all admired Wang Fan. On the contrary, their evaluation of Lu qiaosan was not very good.

In a position in the crowd, Lu qiaosan heard this, his face was livid and extremely ugly.

However, he could not refute at all, nor dare to refute.

No matter how strong and arrogant he is, he dare not offend so many people.

"Wang Fan, since you are provocative, don't be so hypocritical. Can you fight directly?"

However, when people were talking about it, a voice of disdain suddenly came from the palace of Jiandi, and then a figure in white had fallen on the platform.

And seeing this man, people trembled again.

"Jiandi palace, the sixth floor of Tianjiao people, rather idle?"

"It's said that Ningxian cultivation has reached the fourth level of the imperial realm, and the peak

achievement is that he killed a bandit in the fifth level of the imperial realm. Is he the one who went to fight against Wang Fan?"

"It seems that the sword emperor palace is not going to give Wang Fan any chance. But it's also true that Wang fan is a challenge, and Jiandi palace naturally needs a crushing victory. Otherwise, wouldn't it be more humiliating? "

As soon as Ning Xian appeared, it caused numerous discussions.

Obviously, he is very famous in Liuzhou University, and many people know him.

Wang Fan looked at Ning Xian, but his face didn't change much. Instead, he asked politely, "I'm wang fan, don't know what elder martial brother calls me?"

He still appears to be so polite, impeccable, as if the face is not an opponent, but a friend.

"Don't call me elder martial brother. You are not qualified to call me elder martial brother, and I am not your elder martial brother." Ning Xian didn't give Wang Fan half face at all, and he spoke very impolitely,

"Wang Fan, since you are provoking our Jiandi palace, don't show your hypocritical face, just do it directly. I'd rather be free. I'm here waiting for your challenge and your hand. "

Rather idle tone is extremely arrogant, obviously did not put Wang Fan in the eye at all. And he didn't take the lead, obviously disdain.

Wang Fan was so hypocritical that he could not help frowning. When he looked at Ning Xian, he no longer had a smile on his face, but became indifferent and cold,

"do you call me hypocritical? That's ridiculous. I really don't agree. "

"The cause of this incident must be clear to all present. It's you, Jiandi palace, who are the first to provoke and even aggressive. "

"Even if in the end, I beat Lu qiaosan and a lot of Tianjiao in the first five floors of your Jiandi palace, then everything will be forced."

"I, Wang Fan, was just forced to fight. In other words, it's all your own business. "

"Originally, after I defeated Lu qiaosan, it was already over. But you, the student of Jiandi palace, threatened me before you left. It's not over. "

"In this case, can't Wang Fan challenge you and fight back? Can I just wait for you to come? "

"However, even if I come to the Jiandi palace to challenge, I am in awe of the Jiandi palace and my elder

martial brothers."

"After all, although we don't belong to the same Imperial Palace, we are all from the same college. But you are hypocritical to say that I am polite? "

"Are you all so mean? Or are they all like that? "

"If so, I'm really disappointed."

Wang Fan's words fell down like a loud slap on the face, which made his face very blue.

No matter whether Wang fan is true or false, at least there is no problem with his words. He was forced to challenge the door, still with a sincere and polite attitude, seems to want to calm down. However, he would rather be idle than ungrateful. He even said that Wang Fan was hypocritical.

In this way, it seems that he is more aggressive and domineering.

Ning Xian looks ugly on his face and stares at Wang Fan. He is full of murderous ideas in his heart.

After waiting for Wang Fan for such a long time, he was already very upset and angry. Now that he was humiliated by Wang Fan in public, his anger is even more conceivable.

He didn't have the slightest nonsense, but looked at Wang Fan darkly and said, "don't talk nonsense, you do it, and don't say I'd rather bully you, I'll let you do three moves."

"Good." Wang Fan listened to these words, but he nodded very impolitely, immediately drew the knife without hesitation, and then split out.

The light of the sword twinkled, and in an instant, it had pierced the sky, rolled up the extremely violent wave of the sword, and split toward Ning Xian.

The fierce sword wave is like a galaxy, extremely bright, extremely violent.

Emperor level martial arts, the first of the three sabres in the field, can destroy the world.

Wang Fan didn't show any mercy in his hand. His hand was Emperor level martial arts, and he didn't show any politeness.

He also doesn't want to waste time. He wants to directly force Liao Chengyuan out of the situation and solve the problem.

Today, only when he defeats Liao Chengyuan, can this matter be settled temporarily.

Otherwise, things will never end.

He didn't pay attention to Ningxian either. Since Ningxian wanted to recruit, why didn't he do it?

His goal is only to win, and he will not be in charge of the process.

Ning Xian feels Wang Fan's violent sword, and his face changes greatly!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so decisive. It was this kind of strong martial arts.

Feeling the knife power, he already regretted in his heart, regretted saying that he would let Wang Fan do three moves.

However, the words have come out. Is he going to break his promise? Is he not beating himself in the face?

The onlookers were also speechless.

Some shocked Wang Fan, others shocked Wang Fan decisively, and of course, some secretly scolded Wang Fan for being shameless.

The violent sword was soon cut down. Ning Xian bit his teeth. He was no longer silent, but pulled out his sword crazily, and then split out.

This knife, he can't let, as long as let, he is likely to be a heavy blow, fiasco.

Chapter 2939

Bright sword light across the sky, like a rainbow, crazy toward Wang fan that a knife River.

Ning Xian doesn't have the slightest hand. His sword is also an emperor's skill. It's a floating cloud sword.

Just because his sword was cut out in a hurry, he didn't give full play to the greatest power of his martial arts.

Although this sword seems to be terrible, it seems to be weak in succession, and its actual power is far less terrible than it seems.

Roaring sound of crazy ring out, the sword cut in Wang Fan's knife River, set off a huge bang.

The cracked Lingyuan storm spread out crazily, which directly shocked some students who were close to each other.

Fortunately, the powerful cadets made a timely move and arranged some FA bans around them, so there were not many casualties.

When they looked up, they saw Ning Xian's sword roaring over Wang Fan's Dao river. It just tore a small gap, and then it was completely broken.

Almost at the moment when the sword was completely broken, the small gap torn out in Dao river had been filled again, and then continued to bombard Ning Xian.

Ning Xian's face changed greatly. Without hesitation, he burned his blood essence crazily and made a sword again.

As a swordsman, he understands that the biggest attack is defense.

If he doesn't dare to use his sword and just defends passively, he will lose miserably.

Wang fan saw this scene with a sneer.

Before the river of swords roared on Ning Xian, his aura ran wild. He held the sword in his right hand and had already split the second sword.

Three sabres of Chayu, second sabre, the sabre breaks the nine clouds!

The crackling sound of Bangka came out. Ning Xian just blocked the first Dao River, and Wang Fanna's second Dao had already arrived.

Ning Xian's face changed wildly. At this moment, he no longer had the power to resist. He could only look at Wang Fan with despair.

Boom!

Click!

The violent cracking sound came out, Ning Xian was directly hit by the second knife, and the whole person flew out directly.

His body, was torn out of a terrible knife mark, blood dripping.

This is the reason why Wang Fan didn't kill him at the last moment. Otherwise, he is dead now.

"Yes." Wang Fan looked at Ning Xian and said calmly. Then he looked at the direction of Jiandi palace again.

Without hesitation, he said in a loud voice, "I heard that there was a proud man named Liao Chengyuan in Jiandi palace."

"I don't know if elder martial brother Liao Chengyuan is in Jiandi Palace at the moment. Can you come

down and give me some advice?"

Wang Fan's words, directly in the crowd set off an uproar. He is really a arrogant guy. He even directly challenges Liao Chengyuan.

Who is Liao Chengyuan? He is the pride of the eighth floor of Jiandi palace and the valiant existence of the fifth floor of the imperial realm. What qualifications does Wang Fan have to challenge Liao Chengyuan?

Ning Xian, who fell to the ground, saw that Wang Fan didn't look at him more, so he began to challenge Liao Chengyuan. He couldn't help but feel bitter in his heart.

He'd rather be idle. He's a proud man, but now he's ignored.

At this moment, he would rather not have the glory before, his light has been completely taken away by Wang Fan.

Not to mention Wang Fan, even the students who were watching around did not have many people to look at him.

At this moment, all the light belongs to Wang Fan, and Wang fan is the only one in everyone's eyes.

"What are you, and you are qualified to challenge elder martial brother Liao Chengyuan? Son of a bitch, dare to come to our Jiandi palace to show off your power. I'll let you go out sideways. "

A violent voice came from the direction of Jiandi palace, and then a burly young man had already stepped into the air and landed on the platform.

When he landed on the platform, the whole platform made a loud bang, which showed his terrible power.

He is two meters tall and five meters tall. He is very big and strong.

He stood there like an iron tower, giving people a heavy and lofty feeling.

Wang Fan in front of him, is like a small point, appears extremely small.

At the moment, the man's eyes, like copper bells, were staring at Wang Fan coldly, with a sense of horror.

"Who are you?" Wang Fan looked at the man, his face did not change much, but asked.

This man is a body refining monk. According to reason, this kind of person should not be in Wudi palace. How did he come to Jiandi palace?

"I'm sorry for Cang, the seventh floor student of Jiandi palace." His voice was like thunder, and he pointed to Wang Fan,

"don't you want to block the door to challenge my Jiandi palace, I'm ashamed to fight you, don't you dare to fight?"

Wang Fan nodded, "since the elder martial brother wants to teach, naturally I won't mind."

He was still very polite, without any disdain or sarcasm. This is not because Wang Fan has a good character, but because Jiandi palace is better than Daodi palace.

In this case, he naturally can not be too arrogant, as long as the face can be silent.

After all, he is very polite. The great figures in Jiandi palace can't interfere with Wang Fan because of the affairs of the younger generation, can they?

On the contrary, if he is arrogant, domineering and aggressive, in case those big people are upset, no one dares to say anything even if he is killed.

In a word, if the strength is not as good as people, we can only bear it. Who can make the sword palace worse than the sword palace.

"Elder martial brother? Ha ha, you don't deserve to call me elder martial brother. I only need three punches at most to deal with you

Cang Kui was laughing, accompanied by his voice, followed by a click sound, and then everyone saw that his clothes suddenly burst open.

The clothes burst, revealing the bronze muscles as strong as iron, giving people a heavy pressure.

Then, his momentum was like a mad cow, and the whole person strode forward and killed Wang Fan directly.

The roaring sound came out. Every step forward, Cang Kui would explode, and his momentum would be heavier.

And his speed is also very fast, not as heavy as it seems. Just three steps, he has already approached Wang Fan, and a punch directly blows out.

His fist was not a simple one, but more like a blow down a huge mountain to crush Wang Fan.

Obviously, he didn't want to give Wang Fan a chance to fight. He wanted to fight close and defeat Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the three steps had come to his near shame, eyes flashing a strange color.

He directly put away the shadow knife, right hand point to the void, drink a word, "thunder."

With this word out, in an instant, the elements of thunder between heaven and earth crazy condensation, in an instant has formed a dragon.

Thunder Dragon's whole body sends out the terror thunder power, encircles Wang Fan to swim the cave quickly, thunder power frightens the world.

At this time, Wang fan is like a god of thunder, bathed in thousands of lightning, brilliant, extremely shocking.

Wang Fan's body was like thunder and lightning, suddenly flashing and retreating.

At the same time, he pointed to the right hand and drank, "go."

With a word to drink, just like the words of the law with, I saw that a thunderbolt instant through the air, crazy rushed to the shame.

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The terror of thunder, rolling up the destruction of the storm, crazy toward the shame of killing.

However, as the seventh heaven pride of Jiandi palace, Cang Qian is far more than others.

He gave a big drink, but he didn't want to retreat. On the contrary, he burst out a more violent force.

Seeing him break through the air with two fists, it's like he blew out mountains and directly bombed the thunderdragons.

The roaring crack sound came out, and I was ashamed that the extremely violent boxing style was blowing on the thunder dragons, and even smashed the thunder dragons.

The violent storm of Lei Yuan burst open, and the aftershocks surged on Cang Qian. However, that little power could not bring any threat to Cang Qian.

"What, Cang Kui smashed the Thunder Dragon with two fists?"

"It's a terrible power. Is it enough to frighten everything?"

"Is this new rising Wang Fan going to stop here? But even so, he is proud enough. "

Looking at this scene, the hearts of the people trembled, and everyone could not help talking about it.

The power of shame is really terrible. With his terrible body, he is a sharp weapon to kill people.

He doesn't have to use any martial arts to suppress the arrogance of most of his peers.

"Friar ray, you do have some talent. However, with such a little talent, you are not qualified to come to our Jiandi palace to show off your power. "

Cang Kui looked down at Wang Fan, who was not far away, and spoke with disdain.

Just with the previous blow, he already knew that Wang Fan's cultivation had only three levels of Empire.

It's just a joke that a guy who has only three floors in the imperial realm dares to block the door and challenge his Jiandi palace.

Let alone challenge elder martial brother Liao Chengyuan, Wang fan is definitely not an opponent even if he is ashamed.

He is ashamed, and has been invincible in the same territory. So far, he has never met an enemy. If Wang fan is lower than him, will he look down on him?

"Is it?" Wang Fan's face was still calm and not angry when he heard the shame of sarcasm.

While speaking, his body shape had been frantically saved, directly toward the past.

"What is he going to do?"

"Close combat? Is he crazy? "

"This guy, was he a little silly by the previous blow?"

The onlookers were shocked again when they saw that Wang Fan had taken the initiative to rush to the shame.

You know, Cang Qian is a monk who is famous for his strength. In this case, Wang fan should open the distance, and then use the horror knife to attack.

However, now, Wang Fan wants to fight close to him, which ·

"are you looking for death? Since you want to die, I will help you. " Cang was ashamed to see that Wang Fan did not retreat, but approached his body.

Can't this guy bear such a setback? What's more, he just defeated his Thunder Dragon and humiliated

him a few words. He didn't do much harm to him, did he?

Wang fan can't even accept such a small setback. This person is not worth mentioning!

Cang felt ashamed and thought that he had already taken a big step forward and killed Wang Fan.

In close combat, will he be afraid of Wang Fan? It was a joke. In his opinion, Wang Fan wanted to die by himself.

Wang Fan was close to the face of shame soon, his physical strength was surging wildly, and his whole body muscles were contracted at this moment, adjusted to the best state.

He didn't have the slightest fancy, didn't have the slightest hesitation, clenched his right fist, and immediately burst out, directly hit the shame of the head.

Cang Qian is a body refining monk, so is Wang Fan.

What's more, Wang Fan has also become a holy body. Even in close combat, will he be afraid of this shame?

Wang Fan's fist was very common. It didn't set off many storms, just like a random blow.

"Crazy, this guy must be crazy."

"Pity the proud man. Is he going to fall as soon as he rises?"

"Ah, although the strength is extraordinary, but the mind is too bad."

When people saw this scene, they were more sure that Wang Fan was crazy and couldn't bear to see it.

It's not such a way to fight with a body refining monk, even if it's for death, is it?

His fists were already clenched again, and his whole body muscles were tight. His fists went to Wang Fan's fists.

Fist to fist, direct hard shake, this is the way of the training monks.

Bang!

The two fists collided and sent out a terrible explosion. The violent force burst open. Then everyone saw that a figure was blown out straight.

When all the people saw who the person was, they were even more dull and couldn't believe their eyes.

I'm so ashamed. I'm so ashamed that I was blown away by one blow. What's wrong...His shame was also a tremor in his heart. He didn't expect that Wang Fan's seemingly ordinary fist contained such terrible power.

Monk, this guy is also a monk, and he is no worse than him.

Cang Kui understood these in an instant, and his heart trembled wildly.

Dao Xiu, a gifted demon, controls the energy of thunder elements, and is no less than his shameful body refining monk.

Where on earth did this guy come from? This talent is too bad, isn't it?

However, Wang Fan didn't care about the shock of Cang Qian at all. Almost at the moment when Cang Qian was blown out, he had already flashed to keep up with him, and then he went out like a storm.

The rumbling sound came out, where can I resist the overwhelming power?

Just in a flash, he had become a sandbag, flying in the air, blood gushing.

Only once he lost power, he had fallen into an absolute disadvantage. He suffered a disastrous defeat and could only be abused.

In the end, Wang Fan hit Cang Qian with another blow and dropped him off the battlefield. He said with disdain, "I'm really sorry, you are not qualified to let me die."

When Wang Fan finished, he stopped looking at Cang Kui, and his eyes fell on the position of Jiandi palace again.

When he fell to the ground, his face was ugly and gray.

He was so ashamed that he was defeated, and he was still defeated by his own proud strength. What a blow?

At the moment, he is just like Ningxian before, no one cares about him, not even many people go to see him more.

Where is the loser entitled to glory?

"On the seventh floor of Jiandi palace, I'm afraid I've lost. Now, elder martial brother Liao Chengyuan can do it?"

Wang Fan's voice was like a sound thunder, which exploded at the scene, making the vast void fall into dead silence again.

That's right. Now even the seventh level of shame has been defeated. Who dares to say that Wang fan is not qualified to challenge the eighth level of Liao Chengyuan?

Although there is more than one trainee on the seventh floor of Jiandi palace, he represents the strongest fighting force of the seventh floor.

He has been defeated, which means that no one in the seventh tier is Wang Fan's opponent.

Silence, silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so fierce. After only two battles, he had already hit the eighth floor of Jiandi palace, even in front of Liao Chengyuan.

"What are you? You are qualified to challenge elder martial brother Liao. My Murong Yan is enough to destroy you!"

Another voice of disdain came from the direction of Jiandi palace. Then everyone saw that a rebellious young man with a sword fell on the platform.

Seeing this man, everyone's eyes couldn't help stagnating. Although he is not Liao Chengyuan, he is also a proud man on the eighth floor of Jiandi palace.