

## **Mighty Sk 3171**

### **Chapter 3171**

"You want to kill me? Have you considered the consequences?" Wang Fan's voice was cold. While he was talking, Xianyuan in his body had already gone away. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand split out crazily.

He was only admitted to hospital the next day, did not do anything extraordinary.

But these senior students are really deceiving people too much.

Nie Chong and others from the third floor of Tianxian came to trouble him. Now even the senior of the fourth floor of Tianxian came.

It's hard for Wang Fan to imagine whether there will be a few more fairy stories tomorrow.

The shadow knife splits out and turns into thousands of illusions, each of which tears out the unparalleled power and power of killing.

The loud and violent sound came out. The four men's attack collided in mid air. The terrible Xianyuan explosion came, and Wang Fan's whole body was shot upside down.

Wang fan is still under pressure.

If he doesn't use the short killing gun, he can hardly fight against it.

The three men's faces were also not good-looking. Together, they just beat Wang Fan back, which was like a slap in the face.

You know, they are all four levels of immortals.

What a shame it is that the three immortals of the four levels joined hands to fight against Wang Fan, one of the immortals of the one level, but they could not kill him in seconds, or even hurt Wang Fan?

"I'm really worthy of being a senior in the fourth level of Tianxian. I'm really powerful. You'll take my knife, too." After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, he hardly gave the three people time to react.

With the cold words spread, his whole person has killed the past again.

The huge situation swept all over his body, and he was bathed in the bright Xianyuan, just like a God.

His shadow knife, in the bath of Xianyuan, blooms bright golden light and splits out again.

"Buzzing -"

with the sacrifice of this sword, the killing power of the surrounding heaven and earth converged, as if all the killing power had been pulled away.

The magnificent and terrible Dao meaning is madly condensed. It is directly condensed into a point. With that Dao meaning, it splits towards one of them madly.

Wang Fan in the case of not using the killing shotgun, one on three, perhaps not the opponent, but if one on one, or no pressure.

He is going to attack one of them first, even if he is struggling to get injured, he has to knock down one.

Only in this way can we make the other two fear, even fear.

"To die!" The fourth floor fairy, who was targeted, felt the terrible sword power and his face suddenly changed.

He roared wildly, and his hands began to dance rapidly.

With the dancing of his hands, the immortal yuan palms appeared in the air, layer upon layer, patting the sword.

Boom, boom.

It's a series of explosions again, the sword will collapse, and Xianyuan's big palm will break up even more.

But even so, the dense Xianyuan palm still didn't completely defeat the Dao.

Whoa!

The sharp edge of the blade cleaved on the immortal's chest, and when he was about to overturn, a big blood mist came out of his mouth.

At the same time, the other two are not idle, crazy attack towards Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan evaded the attack of one of them, the attack of the second person also fell on him.

He was also shocked to fly out, and his face turned pale as he spewed blood mist from his mouth.

Watching the scene, all the students were silent.

Their eyes are fixed on Wang Fan, full of incredible.

This freshman is so powerful.

How amazing it is that one person only fights three immortals in the fourth floor and even hurts one person?

Wang Fan coldly looked at the two people who stood aloof in the void, grabbed a few pills and swallowed them, "I've heard for a long time that the seniors of Fengqian college are amazing talents. Today, I, Wang Fan, have learned. "

"I don't know if the two seniors dare to fight alone, regardless of life or death?"

Wang Fan's voice is bright, spreading all over the vast void.

Listening to his words, the surrounding students could not help falling into silence again.

The two immortals of the fourth floor couldn't help choking at the corners of their mouths, and their faces were slightly ferocious.

It's just a fairy story. I want to challenge them, regardless of life or death.

How rampant and domineering is this?

But for them, it is a disgrace that will never be washed away.

When did you dare to challenge them?

What makes them tremble most is that they have already appreciated Wang Fan's strength.

One to one, they're not sure.

Wang fan saw their expressions and continued to speak, "two senior students, you are coming here in a fierce manner. Are you just trying to bully one of my younger students?"

"One on one challenge, don't you dare to take it? I hope you don't insult the name of Fengqian college. "

Wang fan is pressing and aggressive step by step.

These three people's shamelessness also made him feel uncomfortable and angry. He realized that the simple display of strength, has been unable to play the role of Liwei.

Otherwise, after he injured Nie Chong strongly yesterday, these people would not come again.

Therefore, he wants to kill, he wants to build power, he wants to fight for life and death.

Only in this way can he get peace and cultivate in peace.

And he openly put forward the battle of life and death, even if the senior college came, it was speechless.

After all, it was the three immortals who provoked him first.

What's more, he took the first level of cultivation of the immortals, challenged the fourth level of cultivation of the immortals, low cultivation and high cultivation. Who can say?

All the students around showed great interest when they heard Wang Fan's words.

This guy is a little funny. He wants to force the seniors to fight.

Just, do those two dare to fight?

"Wang Fan, you are just a fairy. You dare to challenge us. Don't you think you are too rampant? Do you think we dare not kill you? "

His face turned green and red. After a while, one of them said with a gloomy face.

Wang Fan sneered, whizzed, and directly raised the shadow knife, "since you think I'm too rampant, then fight.". If you can fight with Tianxian 4th floor, you will die without regret

The domineering voice directly made the immortal's face even more ferocious.

He said coldly, "OK, then I'll help you."

With that, his body soared into the air, and he directly flashed to the opposite of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan also has no nonsense, grasps the shadow knife, has killed in the past crazily, does not have half minute to drag mud and water.

The fourth floor pupil of the celestial being was pulled out, and the same magic weapon was offered to meet him crazily.

So far, there is nothing to say.

With the two men's fighting, this positive area, all sounded the rumbling storm.

Countless buildings were destroyed, countless mountains were wiped out.

Of course, these destroyed areas are just ordinary areas.

As for those key areas, they all have great array blessing, and they can't be destroyed by Wang Fan.

This is the first time for Wang Fan to deal with the fourth floor of Tianxian, so he seems very cautious.

At first, he was in a weak position.

And the reason why he fell in the weak position is not that his Xianyuan is not as rich as his counterpart, but that his inside information is not enough.

The other side's martial arts skills emerge one after another, but he can't do it properly.

But even so, Wang Fan quickly moved back to the weak, and gradually began to ease up.

He was surprised to find that his powerful body played an important role in this moment.

The most important thing is that with this kind of fierce fighting, the mixed grain trace flows all over his body, and his physique starts to strengthen again.

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"So strong!"

"Is this really the level of immortals? Why is his immortal yuan so rich?"

"It's more than Xianyuan. Don't you see that his body is also very strong?"

"This freshman is really against heaven."

The students around them, watching the battle between them, were also frightened.

Wang Fan, a new student, is really a monster.

Wang Fan didn't care about the shocked eyes of the students around him. At the moment, he has completely fallen into the training.

At the beginning, he also subconsciously to avoid the attack of the other side, and even fight back.

Later, he didn't even bother to escape, but let the other party's cold attack fall on him and tear his flesh.

In this way, his body was torn and repaired again and again, and his physique began to increase rapidly again.

Zhao Yuan, who was on the fourth floor of Tianxian, felt the scene and was shocked. At the same time, he was so angry.

This fairy is refining his body. What kind of person is he?

Shame!

He felt humiliated!

His crazy shareholder, named Xianyuan, used all kinds of martial arts crazily, and even began to burn blood essence.

At the moment, he is not only fighting with Wang Fan, but fighting desperately.

He must kill Wang Fan.

Otherwise, he will become a laughing stock in the future.

Soon, however, his face darkened.

Because no matter how crazy and powerful his attack is, it is impossible to kill Wang Fan and cause fatal damage to Wang Fan.

When he is about to kill Wang Fan, Wang fan can always avoid the key parts and let his attack fall on the body.

The most abnormal is that Wang Fan's body repair speed is too fast.

At first, we could see bloodstains. Later, we couldn't even see bloodstains.

Because the bloodstain has just appeared, the mixed lines will be repaired and scab will heal as soon as they turn.

I don't know how long after that, when Wang Fan felt that it was almost the same, and Zhao Yuan's attack didn't help him much, he finally launched a counterattack.

"Is that all you have? If that's all you have, you can die. "

Wang Fan looked at Zhao Yuan in front of him. His cold voice came from his mouth, and there was only contempt in his eyes.

When Zhao Yuan heard this, he almost blew up, "dead? Can you kill me? If you had not been a body refining monk, I would have killed you 800 times. "

"Even so, you can only passively bear my attack. If you want to kill me, you are far from it."

"Is it?" Wang Fan disdains a smile, the next second --

"boom!"

He jumped out like thunder and lightning.

Wang Fan was bathed in purple thunder, just like a thunder god.

At the moment, he accompanied the charge, just like a powerful Thunder Dragon, unstoppable.

Just in an instant, Wang Fan had already rushed to Zhao Yuan, he didn't have the slightest fancy action, directly punched out.

It's a punch with all his strength. It's a punch with all his Xianyuan.

It seems that Puhua has no reality, but it is full of unparalleled danger.

One punch is enough to shock the sky.

"To die!" Zhao Yuan saw that Wang Fan dared to blow with such an arrogant fist, and his face was even more ferocious.

Instead of retreating, he encouraged Xianyuan to raise his right arm in an instant, and then blasted out.

Hiss hiss sound burst resounding, the fury of Xianyuan in the air, as if to destroy everything.

"Bang -"

with the explosion of destroying heaven and earth, the two fists collided fiercely in mid air.

Zhao Yuan only felt a tremor in his right arm, and a violent force poured into his arm. At the same time, the overbearing thunder force also followed the crazy influx.

He didn't have the ability to resist at all. With a whoosh, the whole person was blown upside down and smashed to the ground.

"Boom -"

there was another explosion, and Zhao Yuan's body hit the ground hard, creating a huge gully.

With this smash, the earth is shaking madly.

Looking at this scene, all the people's faces could not help but twitch violently. They only felt that their hearts were trembling.

Fury!

It's so violent!

I'm afraid that Wang Fan didn't kill Zhao Yuan with this domineering punch. It's already cost him half his life, isn't it?

"Cough."

After a long time, a dry cough came out, and Zhao Yuancai crawled out of the ground.

His bones were broken in many places and hurt his internal organs. Obviously, he had no power to fight again.

"I can't beat you? Now you still think I can't beat you?" Wang Fan was suspended in the air, overlooking the embarrassed Zhao Yuan. High above the expression, indifference and contempt attitude, just like overlooking a mole ant.

At this moment, Wang Fan was like a god of war, which could not be shaken.

Zhao Yuan's face was ugly, his fists clenched, but he had nothing to do.

He was defeated.

And it was a complete failure.

He, Zhao Yuan, was defeated by a fairy.

It's a shame.

It's a shame!

"Go away, spare your dog's life today. If you dare to challenge again, there will be no amnesty." Wang Fan didn't kill him. After all, he still had some scruples and softened his heart.

With that, he looked at the other fairy four, "next, it's your turn."

Hearing this, the fairy on the fourth floor looked very ugly.

It's time to come. It's time to come.

From Wang Fan's battle just now, he knew that he was definitely not Wang Fan's opponent.

He wanted to reject the fight, but, can he?



In full view of the public, as a friar of the fourth tier of immortals, he was challenged by the first tier of immortals. If he refused, how could he meet people in the future?

However, if it was a war, he would be defeated without doubt, which would also be a disgrace.

"Why, dare not fight? If you don't dare fight, go away." Wang fan saw the fairy four layers of ugly expression, disdain said.

"You --" the fairy fourth floor heard this, it was very angry.

Wang Fan see this guy angry, lazy nonsense, the whole body Xianyuan instant away, directly disappear from the original place.

Seeing this scene, the fairy's face suddenly changed, "what are you going to do? I'll give up and I'll go away!"

This word spreads, this whole space a burst of dead silence.

The fourth floor of the celestial being was so scared by Wang fan that he yelled at me directly. How sad is that?

Wang Fan's figure stopped not far away from him, "then go away quickly, don't waste my time."

Wang Fan said, looking at the students around, "you seniors, please help me put a sentence out, as the saying goes, nothing more than three."

"Next time, no matter who dares to challenge me without reason, he will be killed."

With that, Wang Fan did not stay, directly into his cave.

Around the students listen to Wang Fan's overbearing words, but they want to go face to face, a burst of silence.

I will kill you!

How crazy!

However, Wang Fan has proved his strength.

No one dares to doubt the weight of his words!

In the distance, Hongyun and liuxuan also saw the battle.

Their faces were wonderful.

"This guy is so arrogant." Red cloud is biting silver tooth, very is not happy to say.

### **Chapter 3173**

Wang Fan didn't notice Hongyun and liuxuan. After cleaning up the three immortals, he went back to his residence to practice.

He just got so many cultivation resources. It's a waste to not cultivate. It's better to use them to improve cultivation.

This closure was half a year. After half a year, Wang Fan's accomplishments broke through to the third level of immortals.

Wang Fan walked out of his residence, but he was surprised to find that the college was desolate, and even the students were much less.

Not only that, even if you see a few students, those students are also in a hurry to leave the college.

Wang Fan felt that something was wrong. He quickly grabbed one of the students and asked, "senior, what happened? Why there are so many fewer people in the college, and I think most of them have left the college."

"You are not a student of our college?" The student was suddenly held by Wang Fan, and he couldn't help but be a little stunned.

But he soon recovered. This is Fengqian college. If Wang fan is not a student of the college, how can he enter it.

He quickly changed his words, "isn't it? You don't know that such a big thing happened?"

Wang Fan felt his head embarrassed, "well, I just closed up, I really don't know. Please help me."

The college nodded, "something happened in the fierce Mohe river. It is said that some demons appeared, and they used evil means to control many monks. They are slaughtering in that area."

"No, the senior management of our college, as well as many students, have rushed to check the situation. Not only our college, but also the big influential families in Shahai city have passed. "

Wang Fan heard this, but his heart is a click, "what do you say, there are demons in the fierce Mohe River, but also control the friars in wantonly killing?"

He was really surprised. He thought of the great power at the bottom of the fierce Mo river.

Is it hard for that great power to recover?

However, since Da Neng has recovered his strength, why don't he come to him and control the monks' slaughter?

Wang Fan quickly reflected that Da Neng certainly didn't recover his cultivation, but he didn't have the patience to recover slowly.

The reason why he controlled the killing of monks was that he wanted to use some evil means to recover his accomplishments quickly.

"Yes, I'll kill you. Don't believe it. It's true. Even in our college, many students have been killed."

That student sees Wang fan is flustered, still think Wang fan does not believe, say.

"Well, I also want to go there to have a look. Our college has issued a task. All the students who participate in this matter have huge rewards."

The trainee didn't talk to Wang fando any more and left in a hurry.

Wang Fan looked at his back, and his face became gloomy.

No matter whether that Da Neng has completely recovered his cultivation, he feels that this area is not safe.

It's just, did he just leave?

Let's not say that he is not strong enough, even if he is strong enough and penniless, how can he leave?

After thinking about it, Wang Fan finally gave up the idea of leaving, but planned to go and have a look.

With so many strong people involved, the great power should not be able to move him.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not hesitate to leave the college.

The fierce Mohe river.

More than half a year has passed, and this place is not what it used to be.

The fierce Mohe river is tens of thousands of miles away, all of them are covered in a layer of black fog, just like a ghost land.

What's more, most of the people who step into the black fog are inexplicably lost in their senses and become a complete killing machine.

At the moment, in the dark fog outside, has gathered countless strong.

These strong, there are Fengqian college experts, there are strong family forces, there are also young generation of proud people.

Such an accident happened in the fierce Mohe River, which caused the death of the people in the nearby area. In this case, the top forces like Fengqian college can't make an impact.

Otherwise, it won't be long before it will affect Shai city and their safety.

"What's the matter? It's just a fierce Mohe river. How can such a big change happen?"

Outside the fierce Mo River, one of the middle-aged friars asked with a gloomy face.

This man is Gai Tianyi, President of Fengqian college. It is said that his strength has broken through the shackles of immortals and reached the realm of Immortal King, which is unfathomable.

He just knew about it and came here after he left the customs.

Yun Wuji, the master of the cloud family, heard Gai Tianyi's words and said with a bitter smile, "this is being investigated at present. Many immortal level strong men have entered, but there is no news yet."

With that, he was slightly silent and added, "it is said that some time ago, there were tianxianguo and many immortal magic weapons in the fierce Mohe river."

"Because of this, the fierce Mohe River attracted countless sanxiu, but most of them disappeared." "It was not until a small town was destroyed a month ago that we knew that the missing sanxiu had been controlled and became a killing machine."

"Some people also saw with their own eyes that a demon appeared from the bottom of the ferocious Mohe River and led those monks who were controlled to kill all sides, while devouring other people's souls and blood essence."

"It's just that the demon is so mysterious that we haven't seen it for more than a month."

When Yun Wuji was talking, his face was dignified.

The more mysterious it is, the easier it is for people to fear.

They have been investigating so many powerful experts for more than a month, but they have no clue. How can they not worry.

As soon as Gai Tian heard Yun Wuji's words, his face was also gloomy. "It seems that there is evil repair

at the bottom of the fierce Mo river."

"The evil cultivation should be based on swallowing the monk's essence, blood and soul. This man is really vicious."

"Ah -"

as soon as Gai Tian's words came to an end, a scream came suddenly. Then they saw that a monk from the second floor of the celestial being yelled and rushed out.

There was no wound on his body, but his face was extremely pale, and his eyes were empty, as if his soul had been emptied.

"What's the matter?" Cover a day to see a shape pupil shrink, directly flash past.

Just as he was about to save the monk and ask about the situation.

"Ah, ghosts, monsters." But the friar suddenly yelled, and then slapped himself on tianlinggai.

In a flash.

Gai Tian's face was very gloomy when he saw the scene.

Yun Wuji also sighed, "we have seen a lot of this situation. Everyone who comes out will shout such a sentence and then commit suicide."

"As for those who haven't come out, most of them are under control, only a few are missing and can't be found."

Gai Tian frowned again, "don't the strong go in and have a look? Why didn't you go and have a look? "

Yun Wuji laughs bitterly, "those whose accomplishments exceed the five levels of immortals have no effect at all. They get nothing."

"We've sent out a lot of strong immortals, but those with five or more layers of immortals don't get anything. Immortals below the fifth floor, either crazy or missing, or suicide. It's really weird here. "

### **Chapter 3174**

When Wang Fan arrived at the fierce Mo River, he was shocked by the scene in front of him.

The original fierce Mo river has long been gone, and now it's only dark.

Not only that, Wang Fan also clearly found that the black fog is constantly spreading out, although the diffusion speed is very slow, but the longer the time, the wider the scope will certainly be.

"What else do you do here?" When Wang Fan looked at the black fog, a cold voice came. Then Wang fan saw that Liu Xuan appeared in front of him with red cloud.

The previous voice naturally came from Liu Xuan's mouth.

Liu Xuan wanted to scold Wang Fan, but she didn't take her class for half a year.

Just thinking of what happened during this period, and seeing that Wang fanxiuwei had reached the third level of immortals, he couldn't scold immediately.

"Master Liu, elder martial sister Hongyun." Wang fan saw the two and said politely, "after I left the customs, I heard that something happened here, so I came to have a look."

Liu Xuan nodded, "you'd better not get involved. There's a lot of danger here. Many people who get into the black fog have suffered misfortune."

When Wang Fan heard this, he clapped in his heart and asked quietly, "Master Liu, do you know what's going on? What's going on? "

"I don't know. According to my guess, there should be powerful evil practitioners hiding in it. But some friars said they saw demons. " Liu Xuan shook her head with a solemn face.

Wang Fan nodded. He naturally knew what was going on.

Da Neng at the bottom of the fierce Mo river was a monk with strong spiritual power. With the strong spiritual power of the other side, he turned into a demon. No one could see it.

"Master Liu, can anyone go in and have an accident? That demon is so powerful, what level of strong can kill it? "

Wang Fan asked again.

This is his biggest concern.

"No Liu Xuan shook her head. "If you go in, you will encounter misfortune. If you go in, you will encounter misfortune. However, if you go in, you will have nothing to do, but you will get nothing."

"According to my guess, the evil cultivation or demon hiding in the dark should not be able to deal with the strong one above the fifth level of the immortal."

Wang Fan heard this, relieved at the same time, his face also became dignified.

So he's still in danger.

He remembers that the power of the evil Mohe emperor could only deal with the earth immortal friars, not even the heaven immortal.

Only half a year has passed. Is the other side so strong?

The speed of cultivation recovery is abnormal.

"Ah, look, someone's been killed."

"They are all puppets controlled by the demon. Be careful."

"There's a riot. The demons are rioting."

Just when Wang Fan was thinking about these things, suddenly, a loud voice came. Then he saw a large group of monks with empty eyes rushing out of the black fog.

These friars' eyes are empty and have no consciousness of self-determination. At first sight, they lose themselves completely.

When the sound of whooshing came out, the puppet friars, without hesitation, grabbed the weapon and killed the friars around them.

Extremely direct, extremely fierce.

Many friars with lower accomplishments, even without any reaction, died under the butcher's knife of those people.

"These guys are completely lost. Kill them!"

"Kill

In response, the monks were also angry one after another. They directly pulled out their weapons and killed the puppet monks.

The roaring sound continued to resound, magic weapons in the air, set off a heavy roar.

However, the physique of those puppet friars is too strong, and they can be called invulnerable.

As long as they are not completely destroyed at one time, they can fight back even if they are seriously injured.

Moreover, the spiritual power of many puppet friars is also extremely strong. Many friars are influenced by their spiritual power and have been killed when they are still lost.

Just in a flash, this area was covered with corpses, just like a Shura battlefield.

Blood splashes everywhere, limbs and arms are everywhere, extremely terrible.

Wang Fan three people see this scene, the facial expression is also changed in an instant.

"Protect yun'er. I'll kill them."

Seeing this scene, Liu Xuan's face was cold. She said a word to Wang Fan and killed the puppet friars.

Not only Liu Xuan, but also Dean Gai Tianyi, the head of the cloud family, Yun Wuji and others started to fight.

However, they didn't rush to the puppet friars at all. They were blocked by illusory demons, and then they fell into each other's space world. Wang Fan's heart was shocked. He knew that this was the space in the dark that could be transformed by spiritual power.

This is the hand of Da Neng himself.

That ability may not be able to kill Gai Tianyi and others, but it is enough to entangle each other for a few breaths or a period of time.

And this short time is enough for those puppet friars to kill more friars.

Wang Fan took another look at the fallen corpse and the blood splashing everywhere.

Sure enough, he clearly saw that the souls of those dead monks had been completely extracted and swallowed, even the blood essence had been drained, and the bodies were gradually withered.

This guy is really vicious. In order to recover his cultivation, he is so crazy.

"Teacher." Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, red cloud suddenly screamed not far away, and then his eyes were red.

Wang Fan took a look and saw that Liu Xuan had been entangled and controlled by a demon's shadow and disappeared completely.

Wang Fan just felt the spirit strength of the ghost and knew that this guy couldn't kill Liu Xuan.

He looked at Liu Xuan and comforted, "you don't have to worry, Master Liu won't have anything to do."

Hongyun curls her lips. She wants to help honestly, but she knows that her own strength is too poor to plug each other's teeth.



"Whoosh, whoosh --"

just at this moment, the sound of breaking the air came, and Wang Fan's pupils couldn't help shrinking.

He found that there were more than ten friars from the first floor to the fourth floor of Tianxian, who rushed towards him.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan sneered.

He knew that Da Neng had found him, so he controlled these people to come,

as for why the other party didn't do it by himself, Wang Fan guessed that he was afraid that he would attract attention, so as to expose the mixed lines.

"They, they." When Hongyun saw more than ten strong celestial beings coming, he turned pale.

There are more than ten immortals and two or three immortals. She can't deal with them at all.

"Elder martial sister Hongyun, you are behind me. I'll kill them."

Wang fan is no nonsense, a red cloud will be pulled behind, and then toward more than a dozen immortals killed in the past.

There are only a dozen immortals. The most powerful one is the fourth floor of the immortals. Wang Fan didn't see it at all.

I'm afraid that the great power at the bottom of the fierce Mohe river will not think that his Wang Fan's cultivation is not what it used to be.

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Wang Fan's body flashed, directly suspended in the air, at the same time, the three layers of fairy breath on his body, crazy spread out.

The surging Xianyuan roared like a flood, twinkling around him. At this moment, he was like a god of war holding a shadow knife.

More than a dozen strong celestial beings originally came for Wang Fan. When they saw Wang Fan rising from the sky, they didn't pay any attention to the red cloud below. Instead, they went straight to the sky and killed him.

"Be careful." Red cloud watching this scene, remind Wang Fan at the same time, the heart is also very moved.

She and Wang fan are just a few friends, but Wang fan is willing to lead away the strong enemy in order to protect her.

It can be said that he has a responsibility.

If Wang Fan knew Hongyun's idea, he would be full of laughter and tears.

These people are coming for him. Can he not lead them?

Of course, even if these people didn't come for him, he couldn't watch Hongyun be killed.

More than ten people soon became round and surrounded Wang Fan completely.

They burst out a strong atmosphere, killing intention is crazy locked Wang Fan.

They don't have their own consciousness. They have only one idea in their mind, that is to kill Wang Fan and take the body back.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. With a move of his right hand, the shadow knife appeared in his hand instantly. The next second, the shadow knife in his hand had already split out.

Buzz!

The shadow Sabre vibrates and sets off whirlpools of shadows. The surrounding space is stirred up and the meaning of each Sabre diffuses outwards, which is terrifying.

More than ten immortals were not idle when they saw Wang Fan's hand.

They also seized the magic weapon and went crazy to kill Wang Fan.

One after another, the chain of violent energy surges in the air, and roars to the awn of shadow knife.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The deep explosion came out, and the whole space was agitated.

The most powerful cultivation of these strong celestial beings is only the fourth level of celestial beings.

Wang Fan's shadow knife easily tore their offensive and fell on those immortals again.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss!"

A series of blood light shot, in an instant, six or seven people were split to pieces, directly killed.

Wang Fangang has just seen these puppet friars fight. He can't kill them without destroying them, so naturally he won't give them another chance to attack.

A knife later, more than ten immortals, only five people.

These five people, four fairies, four stories, one fairy, three stories.

The third level immortal was also lucky, so he could not escape the disaster, otherwise he would not escape the misfortune of killing others.

Some friars not far away from Wang Fan were completely paralyzed when they saw this scene.

Wang fan is just a fairy. Are they all so terrible?

Kill six or seven puppet immortals?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those people. He didn't give the puppet friars a chance to breathe.

Of course, the puppet friars had no sense and didn't need to breathe.

I saw Wang Fan's right hand tremble, swish, shadow knife again row out.

This time, the light of the knife is more bright, and the whirlpool knife is more fierce.

The five immortals were fearless of death, holding magic weapons, and they met them crazily.

But they are much worse than Wang Fan after all.

Whoa!

Wang Fan stabbed the monk, who had been strangled and crushed by the shadow knife storm, and turned into nothingness in an instant.

Wang Fan's action is ceaseless, a fist blows out, the terror authority tears the air, and blows straight on one of the four magic weapons of the celestial being.

With a click, the magic weapon of the fourth floor of the celestial being was suddenly cracked by Wang Fan's fist, and the whole person was smashed apart with that fierce force.

Wang Fan's immortal yuan is even more terrifying. He steps forward in the void and kills the other three immortals.

If these three people still have the mind, they will certainly be afraid, they will have fear.

However, they have no longer been, or even have been completely reduced to other people's puppets and enslaved.

They didn't even have the eyelids to fluctuate. They continued to rush forward bravely.

It's a pity that under the three loud noises, the three people have been killed directly, just like a local chicken and a local dog, so they are not vulnerable.

Now, looking at the scene of the red cloud, has been unable to help shaking the mouth, full of disbelief.

This Wang fan is too evil and abnormal, isn't he?

In a short time, he killed more than ten immortals and even four immortals. How did he do it.

Hongyun even began to doubt whether Wang Fan was a three-tier monk.

Wang Fan didn't care about the shock of Hongyun. After killing more than ten people, he returned to Hongyun. But he just stood still -

with a bang, the black fog went crazy and started a crazy surge.

"Dong!"

"Dong"

"Dong!"

At the same time, with the sound of low footsteps, during the earthquake, there were countless puppet friars rushing out of the black fog.

"What does the devil want to do?"

"Is he crazy?"

"Damn it, why such a riot?"

Looking at this scene, everyone's face is changed!

They don't know what happened at all, and they don't know why the demon is so crazy and suddenly

attacks so many of them.

Wang Fan's heart also couldn't help beating hard.

He clearly felt the anger coming from the black fog.

Obviously because of the death of more than a dozen celestial friars, the powerful man at the bottom of the fierce Mo river was angry.

The other side wants to take Wang Fan at all costs.

"Boom -"

at this time, there were several deep blasts. Gai Tianyi, the president of Fengqian college, and Yun Wuji and Liu Xuan, the owners of the cloud family, all beat back the ghost and broke away from it.

"Everyone, get out of here!"

"Those whose accomplishments are obviously below the fifth floor, leave here quickly."

"Wang Fan, take Hongyun with you."

After they appeared, they all yelled. Liu Xuan yelled at Wang Fan and Hong Yun.

With that, they killed the puppet friars without hesitation.

Hearing this, the friars around didn't dare to hesitate at all. They quickly separated from their opponents and ran away crazily.

It's obviously unusual today. If they keep on staying, I'm afraid they won't be able to leave.

Wang fan is also a embrace of the red cloud, flash crazy away.

He has to go. If he doesn't, he will die.

It's not that he doesn't want to care about Liu Xuan and others, or that he doesn't want to help. In fact, he can't help.

Most of all, he knew that only when he left, the storm would subside.

It seems that the Da Neng at the bottom of the fierce Mo river is staring at him. If he doesn't kill him, the other party won't give up at all.

Now, Wang Fan seems to have only two roads left.



Gai Tianyi's attack method had a miraculous effect. In just a moment, countless mental powers were scattered and completely annihilated in heaven and earth.

Yun Wuji, the leader of the Yun family, ye Qingjiu, the leader of the Huazong clan, and Liu Xuan, the immortal strongmen, also followed suit and went crazy to those spiritual masters.

Not long after that, all the mental power of the big hand was scattered, completely annihilated.

But in spite of this, there are still countless monks died in the hands of the spiritual power.

The fighting on the scene was tragic.

"Back up!"

"Back up!"

Those friars who survived by chance did not dare to fight with those puppet friars any more. Instead, they retreated madly, far away from this area.

Those puppet friars, maybe they can deal with it, but the terrible spiritual power is not what they can fight against.

"I don't know who you are. Why are you domineering here? Don't you think it's too much to kill these low-level monks with your ability? "

As soon as Gai Tian saw that most of the monks retreated, he looked coldly at the fierce Mo River and said coldly.

"Jie Jie, since ancient times, has been defeated by the enemy. How can we say that? As a monk, his strength is inferior to that of others. Isn't death a relief? "

"The law of the jungle, natural selection, has been so since ancient times."

In the dark came a "Jie Jie" smile, but Gai Tianyi clearly felt it, mixed with suppressed anger.

Yes, the power at the bottom of the ferocious Mohr river is really angry.

He could have easily caught Wang Fan, but unfortunately, they were all mixed up by these bastards.

He wanted to go after Wang Fan himself, but he didn't dare.

He knows his own strength best. Now with the help of this fierce Mohe River, he may still be entangled with Gai Tianyi and others. But once he leaves this area, it's going to be fish.

He can only bear it.

At that time of speaking, Gai Tianyi's mental power has been frantically diffused out, looking for each other's trace.

But what makes him helpless is that this guy is very cunning, and he has nothing at all.

"So you are determined to kill here?" Gai Tian's face was cold and he asked.

"Yes, I'm going to kill in this area. What can you do?" In the dark, the great power came back.

At the same time, not far away, a black fog suddenly broke out, a fairy three strong did not respond, was involved in the black fog, and then everyone heard his shrill scream.

Gai Tian was very angry when he saw this scene.

He did not hesitate, directly into the black fog.

It's a threat. It has to be removed.

Unfortunately, soon he was disappointed, because he got nothing at all.

"What should we do, Dean?" Liu Xuan looked at Gai Tianyi with a gloomy face and asked.

"Report it to the top and let someone come from the top." Cover a day helpless sigh tone, return a way.

Since he can't solve the secret guy, he has to send someone from above.

Fengqian college in Shahai city is just a branch, with the main college on it.

Liu Xuan, Yun Wuji and others nodded, and now it can only be so.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened in xiongmo river. After he sent Hongyun back to the college, he went to Shahai city. He needs to buy a map to get out of the area first.

Although he hasn't decided whether to leave or not, he can buy a map. He is always prepared.

"Look, that's Wang Fan?"

"Yes, it's him. He is a new ruthless in Fengqian college. It's said that as soon as he entered the college, he beat Tianxian three with his first level cultivation."

"Cut, what is the third tier of Tian Xian? It is said that there are three Tian Xian's fourth tier to provoke



him, and they are all defeated by him."

As soon as Wang Fan bought the map, he heard some comments.

Listening to these comments, he couldn't help touching his nose. Did he become so famous.

This is not a good thing.

"Boom boom!"

Just as those people were talking, suddenly, a big earthquake came, and then a girl in a red dress on fire galloped over on a monster with red hair.

"Damn, the little devil is out again."

"Run away!"

"The devil at the corner of his mouth doesn't know what he's mad about. He has killed several monks of the ninth floor of the earth immortal in a row."

"Isn't it? It's said that many people were directly nailed and killed in the void by her in a cruel way."

With the appearance of this man and beast, there was another discussion around, and then the friars on the street scattered to one side like rabbits.

As soon as Wang Fan's face was cold, he looked back and saw the girl and the monster.

What a familiar scene!

This is really a narrow road.

He couldn't help sneering.

At the beginning, the woman ran into him on a monster. He just hid for a while, and the woman screamed to kill him.

The only difference is that the monster the woman rode this time is obviously not the one she rode last time.

Wang Fan listened to the comments around him and looked coldly at the girl who was coming. His anger had risen in his heart.

He didn't have to ask, but he knew that the woman couldn't find him, so he was more crazy to take others.

That young girl rides the monster madly to Wang Fan's direction but come, see to want to bump on Wang Fan's body.

But this time, Wang Fan did not escape.

Not only did he not dodge, but he did not hesitate to punch forward.

Seeing Wang Fan's action, many people around him were shocked!

This is really, how bold!

### **Chapter 3177**

The girl didn't care about Wang Fan's action at all, but screamed excitedly on the monster's back: "run him over! Run him over

With her voice -

"bang!"

As soon as there was a loud noise, Wang Fan's fist burst out.

His fists set off a fierce style of boxing, which was surging. A whirlpool emerged from the space, and then fell on the monster.

"Hiss!"

The explosion of a series of blood fog, the monster when even was blown out, split!

The girl was also blasted to fly, pale face, fell on the ground not far away, spit out a big mouthful of blood.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so bold and dare to fight against the girl without hesitation.

You know, this girl is the daughter of Huangfu's family, Huangfu ting'er. Her old lady Huangfu yuan is the head of Huangfu's family, and she is also very abnormal. As in the past,

is "domineering, awesome." Wang Fan is just as strong as ever.

"This is really worthy of elder martial brother Wang Fan."

Those who knew Wang Fan couldn't help exclaiming after they came back to God.

In their opinion, Wang Fan's behavior is perfectly normal.

On the contrary, if Wang Fan evades, it's not like Wang Fan's style.

Of course, those who don't know Wang Fan don't think so.

They all think that Wang fan is looking for death. If they dare to kill the girl's mount or even hurt her, Wang fan is dead.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. After killing the monster, he didn't even look at the girl. He was about to leave.

Although he also wanted to kill the girl, he knew that she was not so active.

Of course, if the girl dares to refuse, then don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

The reason why he didn't dare to come last time was that he didn't have enough self-cultivation and that he didn't have a backing.

But now, he not only has a backing, but also his cultivation has been improved a lot. He is not afraid of the girl and the people behind him.

"Stop!" Sure enough, Wang Fan just walked two steps, the girl's scream had already come, and then her figure flashed, and she gritted her teeth in front of Wang Fan.

"Dog thing, how dare you hurt my aunt and killed her mount."

"Do you know who I am? Do you know the terrible consequences of offending my aunt?"

"You're dead, you're dead!"

The girl's face twisted and pointed at Wang Fan, and her eyes were full of killing intention.

Fortunately, although she was angry, she didn't lose her mind. She knew that she was not Wang Fan's opponent, so she didn't dare to rush up.

Wang Fan looked at the girl, only one word: "roll!"

When the girl heard this, she was shocked at first, and then more angry, "what do you say? How dare you let me go? "

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. As soon as his figure flashed, he had approached the girl like a ghost. Then his right hand turned into a slap, and he didn't hesitate to fan her face.

"Pa Pa Pa!"

A series of crisp sound, the girl directly fell out, fell out of the mouth full of teeth.

Wang Fan looked at the girl and said with disdain, "I just let you go. Do you have any opinions?"

"I don't need to know who you are, and no matter who you are, if you provoke me, that's the end."

Seeing Wang Fan's arrogance, the girl was almost furious.

Arrogance. It's arrogant.

She is so big that she has never seen Wang fan so arrogant.

This is more arrogant than his Huangfu tinger.

"Sir, who, why do you want to touch my lady?" At this time, an old voice suddenly came, followed by a broken wind sound, a rickety old man appeared in front of Wang Fan.

The old man looks very old. He can't see his age at all. Of course, the practitioners can't see his age either.

But his eyes are very cold, cold terrible, cold like a poisonous snake, it is chilling.

Wang Fan looked at the old man and said, "who am I? You are not qualified to know. As for why I want to move her, I can tell you."

"This woman is riding a monster on the street, bumping into me and even killing me. Shouldn't I move him?"

"You should be glad that I only hurt her and didn't kill her. If it wasn't for Shaha City, I'm afraid she would have lost her life now. "

Wang Fan's words fell, and the scene was dead again.

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

You know, that old man is the slave of Huangfu family, and also the strong one who is responsible for protecting Huangfu tinger. He is a friar in the fifth floor of Tianxian. Why did Wang Fan dare to be so arrogant in front of the friars on the fifth floor of heaven.

The old man was also trembling with anger. He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so arrogant.

His angry beard is up, the old finger points to Wang Fan, and his eyes are full of killing, "good, very good."

"Since you don't report your origin, don't blame me for being rude. If you dare to touch my young lady, go to hell. "

The girl twisted her face and screamed, "kill him, kill him, and talk so much about him. Why, kill him!"

Whoosh!

At the time of her scream, the old man was already up in the air, bathed in the bright fairy yuan.

He took out a fork with his fingers, and it turned into a huge killing force and killed Wang Fan.

"It's terrible to be a monk on the fifth floor of heaven."

"It seems that the guy is going to have bad luck."

People around feel the strong momentum of the old man and retreat one after another, their faces full of shock.

Wang fan is extremely disdainful, "you are just five layers of immortals, even want to kill me, it's just beyond our capacity!"

While talking, his whole body has already soared up, and the shadow knife in his hand has cut out without any fancy.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

The awn of the sword breaks through the air, directly tears the air and rolls towards the old man.

In an instant, the fierce sword had been torn on the other side's fork.

"Click!"

With a light sound, the old man's fork was cut off and flew out to both sides.

The next second, countless Dao Mang, had already rushed to the face of the startled old man.

"No, you can't kill me!"

His old face was full of horror, his heart was full of fear, and his voice was hoarse.

Just, where does Wang Fan care about his begging for mercy.

Today, Wang fan is strong. If he is weak, how can he be treated.

"Hiss!"

A sound, knife awn cut his throat, a stream of blood arrow shot up.

The old man's body fell down feebly.

Die!

Looking at this scene, everyone around was stunned, and the whole scene was dead.

Terror!

It's terrible, isn't it!

Three layers of immortals, how can we kill five layers of immortals?

The girl's face turned pale as a sheet of paper.

But at this time, she saw Wang Fan give her a smile, and then she flashed to her.

"Don't -"

"plop -"

the girl screamed in horror and knelt down uncontrollably, as humble as a mole ant!

### **Chapter 3178**

"No?" Wang Fan snorted coldly, "why didn't you say no when you wanted to kill me just now? Why, now it's my turn to beg for mercy? "

"Then what are the friars you killed unjustly?"

The girl's face turned pale when she heard Wang Fan's words.

She would like to say that her life is comparable to that of those Untouchables?

But she didn't dare to say it.

The friars around looked at the scene. Although they did not dare to speak, they clapped their hands and cheered in their hearts.

This arrogant girl, they have long been unhappy.

Just because of the other side's strong background, I dare to be angry.

"Why, there's nothing to say. Since there's nothing to say, you can die." Wang fan saw the girl did not say, directly raised the shadow knife, cut toward the girl in the past.

Hard to destroy flowers, without the slightest pity.

For the girl, Wang Fan didn't mean to be merciful.

This young girl is so vicious and cruel. I don't know how many wrongs she has. It's not a pity to die.

"Boom!"

"Click!"

Just when Wang Fan's shadow knife was about to split on the girl.

A bright golden light suddenly appeared on the girl. The bright golden light was like a cover, which separated the girl in an instant.

Wang Fan's shadow knife cleaved on the golden cover and made a loud noise. The golden cover trembled, but it was not torn.

"Hum!"

A flash of white light, in an instant in front of the girl condensed into a virtual figure.

This is a woman, but not the real body, but a wisp of soul condensed into a separate body.

"Niang, Niang, help me, he wants to kill me, he wants to kill me." The girl could not help crying when she saw the illusory figure.

The unreal figure nodded to the girl, then looked coldly at Wang Fan, "who are you, dare to touch my daughter, have you ever considered the consequences?"

This unreal figure while saying, at the same time already raised that unreal palm, directly toward Wang

Fan mercilessly clapped down.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, pupil first can't help shrinking, followed by a sneer, "I said this woman how so arrogant, the original is an old support in the back ah."

"It's really unfair. Only your arrogant mother can teach such an ill bred daughter."

Wang Fan disdained to say, the right hand has been raised, also turned into a fairy yuan big palm, and then beat the past.

In his induction, this woman's cultivation is only eight levels of immortals. It's just eight levels of immortals, and it's also a part of the soul. It's ridiculous that she wants to kill him with Xianyuan's big palm.

Wang Fan's Xianyuan big palm shot, instantly set off a terrible storm, just like the power of heaven.

At this moment, not only the faces of the friars around them changed, but also the faces of Huangfu yuan.

But she didn't have time to speak at all. Wang Fan's Xianyuan palm was already on her palm.

With a bang, Xianyuan was agitated, and Huangfu yuan's Xianyuan palm was directly broken and torn.

Even if it was the illusory separation of Huangfu yuan, she could not help shaking for a while, even more illusory.

"Old man, I'm going to kill your daughter today. Can you help me and me? Open your eyes and see how I killed your arrogant daughter. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, the shadow knife in his hand has been rolled up again and killed the girl directly.

The girl's face went crazy when she saw this scene.

Huangfuyuan's face was also gloomy in an instant. She cried sharply, "son of a bitch, you dare to touch my daughter. I want your family to pay for your life."

"Boom!"

"Click!"

However, her voice just fell, accompanied by two loud.

Wang Fan's shadow knife has already torn the golden cover on the girl's body, and then fiercely split on



her body.

A blood mist burst out and the girl died in an instant.

"No, no, ting'er, ting'er!" Huangfuyuan looked at the scene and screamed in despair.

After a long time, she was like a devil, staring at Wang Fan fiercely, "if you dare to kill my daughter, you will die hard. You will die hard. Wait for me."

"That's a lot of crap." Wang Fan disdain of hum a, direct a slap in the past.

Boom!

Another explosion, the separation of Huangfu yuan was directly shot into pieces, completely annihilated.

When the friars around saw this scene, there was a dead silence.

I killed him.

I did.

Wang fan not only killed Huangfu ting'er, but also broke up the separation of Huangfu yuan, which was too arrogant.

Huangfuyuan will be crazy!

Wang Fan didn't care so much. After killing Huangfu yuan, he left here. For him, just one Huangfu yuan is not enough to threaten him.

The power at the bottom of the fierce Mohe river is the real threat.

When Wang Fan left, a fierce smell suddenly appeared in the family. Then, Huangfu yuan flew out with a ferocious face.

Her face was twisted and hideous, and she looked like a devil.

"Beast, asshole, dare to kill my daughter, dare to scatter my soul, I must pay the price."

She yelled bitterly, her figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

Just in a short time, huangfuyuan has come to the position where her daughter was killed.

But she found that her daughter's soul has been completely scattered, not only that, even her wisp of

ghost, has been completely destroyed.

Hard.

It's too cruel.

Wang Fan didn't give her any hope at all.

"Ah, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!"

Huangfu yuan felt this scene and was even more angry.

She roared wildly, then put away her daughter's body and ran after Wang Fan.

But, after about half a stick of incense, she was disappointed.

She didn't catch up with Wang Fan at all, and she didn't know where Wang Fan had gone.

Huangfu gnashes her teeth. She is not reconciled. She returns to the scene and begins to investigate.

Before long, she found out the identity of Wang Fan.

Fengqian college students, Fengqian college freshmen, but also very evil freshmen.

The result of the investigation changed Huangfu yuan's face.

Although the Huangfu family is powerful, it depends on what kind of power they are compared with.

In this Shanghai City, her Huangfu family can't be better than Fengqian college, no matter how good she is.

As a student of Fengqian college, Wang fan can kill Wang Fan secretly if there is no tutor behind him.

But once Wang Fan has a powerful tutor behind her, her revenge is tantamount to digging her own grave.

Although Fengqian college does not participate in any disputes, it does not mean that someone killed Fengqian college students, and Fengqian college does not care.

"Bastard, do you think it's great to be a student of Fengqian college? You wait for me, don't let me find a chance. "

Huangfu yuan's face was gloomy and murmured. He could not help roaring again!

**Chapter 3179**

Wang Fan didn't know about Huangfu yuan. After he returned to the college, he went to the bamboo forest where Liu Xuan lived.

He wants to wait for Liu Xuan to come back and ask about the situation on the other side of the fierce Mo river.

If he couldn't, he would have to flee Shaha city and come back for revenge in the future.

Wang Fan's heart emerged a deep powerlessness.

To put it bluntly, I still don't have enough strength.

If his strength is strong enough and he is just a scum, he also needs to care?

Although his cultivation promotion is not slow, he still thinks it is too slow.

No way. The enemy is too strong.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." Red cloud see Wang Fan come over, no longer before arrogance, but become extremely clever up.

Her nature is not bad, but she has developed a pretty character.

Before in the fierce Mo River, Wang Fan in order to protect her, at the war alone more than ten immortals, this action has been enough to move her.

"Elder martial sister Hongyun." Wang Fan nodded and then asked, "hasn't master Liu come back yet?"

"No Red cloud shakes her head.

However, as soon as her words fell, Liu Xuan came back.

Wang fan saw Liu Xuan come back, quickly stood up and asked, "Master Liu, what's wrong with the fierce Mo river? Has the demon been removed?"

This is Wang Fan's main concern.

Without the power, he was in a mess.

"No Liu Xuan shook her head, and then said, "but you don't have to worry. The Dean has already reported this to the top. There should be strong people coming soon."

"And although the demon of fierce Mo river is stronger, it can't threaten our college at present, as long as the friars below the sixth floor of the immortal don't go to that area."

"Now the dean and the families have started to help the people in the area near the fierce Mo River move."

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

But even so, there was a big mountain in his heart.

Because he knew in his heart that the guy at the bottom of the fierce Mohe river might let others go, but it was absolutely impossible to let Wang Fan go.

Who let his body have mixed lines, but also exposed it.

"Wang Fan, Hongyun, you all need to prepare. In a few days, someone will come from above."

"When they come here, they will not only root out the guy at the bottom of the fierce Mo River, but also take away a group of elite students."

"It's an opportunity for you to seize."

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help but brighten his eyes. Is this a recruitment?

He nodded, "I know, Master Liu, I will try my best."

Red cloud also nodded, "teacher rest assured, I will work hard."

After saying goodbye to Liu Xuan, Wang Fan went back to his residence.

He decided to wait.

Besides, he has to take a group of elite students with him. This is an opportunity for him. He can't miss it.

In just a few days, Fengqian college has sent experts.

It is said that the team is led by three Xianwang peak strongmen with incomparable strength, and they have also brought more than a dozen students.

When this group of people came to Shaha City, not only Gai Tianyi, President of the branch, went to meet them in person, but also the big figures of the major forces and families in Shaha city.

You know, looking at the whole Shaha City, Gai Tianyi was already the strongest at the beginning.

For Shaha City, Xianwang peak is just a big man, no one dares to neglect it.

Wang Fan didn't know about it, so he didn't go to meet it.

He stayed in his residence quietly all the time, practicing the martial arts that Liu Xuan gave him.

It's a volume of immortal boxing skills. It's extremely powerful.

To tell you the truth, Wang fan doesn't like this kind of martial arts, because it's too late for physical strength.

If you don't practice hard enough, you can't reach the peak.

What he likes more is the skill of Dao. It's just that Liu Xuan doesn't have the skill of Dao, and he still gives it to him for free. He can't ask for it.

Fortunately, Wang Fan's training is not bad, so it's not so hard to practice.

He was so immersed in his own cultivation that he didn't know what was happening outside.

During Wang Fan's cultivation, the strong in the main college had already entered Fengqian college.

All the way through, they were accompanied by countless great figures from Shaha City, and Gai Tianyi was even more personally with them.

Not only that, Fengqian college is specially open for one day, allowing anyone to enter.

Therefore, countless monks, family forces or pretentious talents who lived in Shaha city entered Fengqian college and wanted to witness the elegant demeanor of this group.

Of course, what they pay attention to is not the top three fairies, but the top ten fairies around them. The ten or so Tianjiao were also very proud. They held their heads high and did not squint. They were full of pride and superiority. They seemed to despise the monks in Shaha city.

Of course, they do have the capital to be proud.

The male is handsome, the female is beautiful, moreover each breath is also very rich.

These ten people, from the first floor to the ninth floor, are all together.

There are even three immortal level strongmen.

"Brother Rong, I didn't expect you to lead the team. This time, you must help me to kill the monster in the fierce Mo river."

"That guy is on the side of disaster. He is devoid of human nature and slaughters low rank friars. He must be eradicated."

"Otherwise, sooner or later, it will affect shahaicheng and our Fengqian college."

Gai Tianyi accompanied the three people, and at a certain moment, he said to one of the middle-aged men in purple robes.

Purple robe middle-aged ha ha a smile, "this is nature, you rest assured, since we have come, we will certainly eradicate that disaster."

"But before I get rid of that disaster, I want to hold a debate to pick out some talents, and at the same time let these kids around me see the world."

"These kids are very proud. I really hope someone can sharpen their spirit."

"OK, OK, I'll arrange this." Gai Tianyi nodded quickly, then laughed bitterly, "just want to find out the people who can beat them in the same situation, I'm afraid it's not so easy."

"You don't know that this area is short of cultivation resources, and even the immortal spirit between heaven and earth is very weak. It can't be compared with the main courtyard."

"It's not easy to beat them. Brother Rong, you are really bullying people."

When brother Rong heard this, he laughed and said, "my God, this is wrong. How can you bully people?"

"What's more, it's just a contest. If you people here can't defeat these kids, let them see the world and let them know what it means that there is a heaven outside and there are people outside, isn't that good?"

Gai Tianyi despises him. He knows that this guy loves to show off. This time he brings these students out, he must show off again.

But what can he do?

Who makes his students inferior to others?

Although we are all members of Fengqian college, one is the main college and the other is a branch, but it is necessary to compete secretly.

### **Chapter 3180**

"What? Come from the main hospital, you want to see the pride of our branch

"Fengqian college has a big name. It's going to recruit students for the whole Shahaicheng?"

"Go quickly. It's said that the competition place is in Fengqian college. This opportunity is once in a blue moon. You can't miss it."

In a short time, such news spread all over the city like the wind.

In an instant, Shahaï city was a sensation.

Numerous friars rushed to Fengqian college.

No matter whether they have the strength to pass or not, this kind of grand event can't be missed.

After all, what if you're lucky enough to be chosen?

It is not easy to cultivate to the level of immortals. No one will think that they are inferior to others.

Shahaï city is still like this, not to mention Fengqian college.

Countless monks have gone out of the closed door and went to the biggest martial arts arena of the college.

These students who can join Fengqian college are already geniuses among geniuses, and they are even more pretentious.

They don't think they are worse than others at all.

What's more, the other side is still Tianjiao, they also want to see the strength of the other side.

Before long, the martial arts arena of Fengqian college was already overcrowded.

Countless friars crowded here, their heads surging.

Twelve platforms have been built in the arena.

From left to right, the corresponding combat accomplishments are the first level, the second level and the third level.

Of course, the cultivation of the third level of immortal is rarely achieved.

Even the branch of Fengqian college, there are few students.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are the tutors of the main College of Fengqian college. Today we have brought a group of students here. One is to recruit students, and the other is to eradicate the evil of Mohe river."

"One of the purposes of setting up the challenge again today is to see your strength, and the other is to recruit students."

"Those who pass the examination can follow us and go to the main courtyard to practice."

"As for how to pass the examination, there is no standard. Everything depends on your performance."

"As long as you are good enough, even if you are defeated, we may be admitted to the college."

When the scene was in a mess, a tutor of the main hospital flew onto the middle platform, looked at the crowd and spoke slowly.

His voice, so noisy scene, in an instant quiet down.

All eyes were focused on him.

"Next, I'd like to announce the conditions for participation. The age must be within 500 years old and the cultivation must reach the level of immortals. Otherwise, they will not be eligible for the competition. "

The tutor continued to say, suddenly, his voice became cold, "if there are friars over 500 years old who dare to make up their numbers, don't blame me for being rude, I will kill them!"

With the fall of his last four words, in an instant, the strong breath of the fairy King's peak spread wildly, and instantly enveloped the whole martial arts arena.

Under this heavy pressure, some people who are lack of cultivation and have no sharp mind can't help bleeding.

There are still some people who just feel like a big mountain pressing on them and fall directly on the ground, unable to move.

Only those with strong cultivation and firm mind can bear it.

Of course, they just barely bear it.

After all, the other side of the fairy King peak strong, this terrible atmosphere of pressure, far beyond their range of tolerance.

"Well, now let's start the assessment. As you can see, from left to right, the ten battle platforms correspond to the battles between the first level of the celestial being and the third level of the immortal."



"Fighting is not elimination system, but challenge system. I will send the main college to defend the challenge. You will challenge one on one."

"So you just have to do your best and show your strength. As for defeating them, I advise you not to think about it for the time being. "

"Because you don't have a chance."

The tutor continued to speak. Although his words were arrogant, no one doubted them.

And with his voice, whoosh, in an instant, the dozen students of the main college had already flashed to the platform.

They stood on the platform, overlooking the group of friars below, just like overlooking the mole ants, with disdain and arrogance.

Cultivation to their point, strength to their number of rounds, wheel, the impact is not very big.

Unless the cultivation strength is equal to theirs, it can play a role of attrition. Otherwise, if there is a big difference in strength, the wheel fight is meaningless and can't consume their combat power.

"Who's the first challenge?"

"Come on up, let's see your strength!"

"A group of mole ants, local chickens and dogs, are you ready to be abused?"

"Garbage, come on, show your strength." These students from the main college are more and more arrogant.

Almost the tutor of the fairy King's peak just stepped down, and began to challenge wildly.

The arrogant words did not pay attention to the monks present.

"Son of a bitch, arrogant, just too arrogant!"

"Isn't that the main student of Fengqian college? What can be arrogant?"

"Damn, I dare to look down on Lao Tzu, I want to die!"

"Garbage, I'll meet you. I want to see who is garbage."

For a moment, the crowd was furious, and the monks below seemed to be provoked by heaven, and they could not help scolding again.

They just feel insulted and their dignity trampled.

It wasn't long before all the twelve battlefields were up.

The more than a dozen students saw that someone was going up, and without any hesitation, they flashed and started fighting directly.

No fancy movements, no gorgeous martial arts, no powerful magic weapon.

They just rely on their own powerful Xianyuan to launch a fierce attack.

But even so, the challengers are unstoppable.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

A series of chaotic sounds, just a moment's effort, even only one round.

All the challengers on the twelve platforms had been blown up and flew down the platform with blood in their mouths.

They are really like local chickens and dogs, they are not vulnerable at all.

Although the accomplishments of the two sides are quite equal, there is a great disparity in combat power, but it is a little too big.

Looking at this scene, there was a brief silence.

This NIMA, it's too slapping.

It never occurred to anyone that these 12 champions were so strong.

"Weak, just too weak."

"A bunch of rubbish. It's a waste of time."

"Anyone else? If you have such strength, I don't think it's necessary to continue the competition. "

"Ah, it's so weak. There's no challenge at all."

Twelve challenge masters flew those challenging monks, one by one with disdain, and their voices were loud, which stimulated everyone's nerves.

Crazy!

It's crazy!