

Mighty Sk 3181

Chapter 3181

"Go ahead and destroy their prestige."

"These guys are so arrogant."

"I can't bear it."

The next group of friars listened to these words, and their faces were even more ugly. They only felt endless humiliation.

You know, they are all celestial friars, but now they are so despised, how can they bear it.

"Whoosh whoosh -"

for a while, there were countless people on the stage to challenge.

But the end is still the same, the other side is just easy, put them all down.

After several waves of people went up, they were ruthlessly attacked, and finally no one dared to fight again.

They can see that although the students from Fengqian main hospital are arrogant, their strength is really strong. They can't deal with it at all.

On the high platform, Gai Tianyi, the director of the branch, looked at the scene and felt a little uncomfortable.

You know, this is his place.

Being beaten in the face like this in his own territory, he has no light on his face.

But what can he do?

Let alone his Fengqian branch. Even if we look at the whole Shaha City, no one can defeat those people on the stage. What can he say?

What's more, let alone defeat those people, even if they can hold on for several rounds, they don't have it.

Looking at this scene, the three elites in the main courtyard couldn't help shaking their heads and were disappointed. It is indeed a barren land. The overall level of monks in this area is really poor.

None of them can fight?

Of course, at the same time of disappointment, they are also a little proud.

After all, they brought the more than ten talents on stage.

"Well, I'm really disappointed with your performance. Since we can't beat them in the same territory, I'll change the rules a little bit."

"People in the first level of high school can take the stage to challenge. That is to say, the second level monk of Tianxian can challenge the first level master of Tianxian, and so on. "

"Next, I hope to see your best performance."

The fairy King's peak words fell, boom, the whole scene blew up again.

This NIMA didn't take them for granted.

Gai Tianyi's face was even more ugly.

It's not a glorious thing to challenge the low realm from the high realm. If you win, you should lose.

These old guys from the main courtyard simply put him on the ground and rubbed him hard.

"Garbage, come on up."

"Don't you dare to fight at a higher level?"

"Hum, don't say it's a high level. In my opinion, even if it's two high levels, you garbage are not rivals."

The twelve champions were even more arrogant and began to challenge again.

Listen to their provocation, even those who do not want to take the stage can no longer help but rush up.

They don't believe it. They still can't defeat the genius of Fengqian.

Then, the ideal is full, but the reality is hard.

Even if it is a high level, they are not the opponents of the twelve. The last one was attacked by one, the last two by one.

Most of the people are still in the second, only a few people can barely play a few rounds.

Gai Tian's face turned black when he saw this scene.

The top three Fairies in the main courtyard were even more disappointed and proud.

It's bad. It's too bad.

As for the twelve people in the challenge arena, their heads are almost up in the sky.

It's like hanging in the sky. Just looking at it, I want to beat them up.

"Oh, it's so weak. None of them can fight."

"I really don't understand how you cultivate to the present level. Even we can't defeat the lower level. How do you cultivate?"

"Friar Tianxian? You are also worthy of being celestial friars? "

Their words are more arrogant and arrogant.

The people below were very pale, but no one dared to go on stage any more.

Because it's a shame.

Seeing that no one dares to step on the stage, the strong members of the main court once again relaxed their conditions and said, "below, we can let the people in the two realms of higher education challenge."

This NIMA, it's a little big.

It's not easy to fight cross-border. This is to cross two realms. This shows how arrogant these people are.

The monks under the stage were not livid with anger when they heard this, but they were about to vomit blood.

It's true that we don't treat them as human beings.

Nevertheless, there are still some people on the stage to challenge.

It's better to be humiliated than to be humiliated all the time. Anyway, they have to be angry. The next battle, finally, is no longer the kind of instant seconds before, but the change has come and gone up.

However, no one can defeat the twelve champions, and those who go up to challenge will only be brutally defeated.

Another hour later, the scene fell into silence again.

The monks below can't even get angry.

They finally realized the gap between themselves and genius.

Even the branch colleges are like this.

"Well, no one can beat them across the two realms? Is it difficult for me to lower my conditions and let you fight across three realms? "

The strongman of the main court was even more disappointed. He couldn't praise the level of these monks.

How can he recruit people?

Gai Tianyi doesn't want to talk any more. Anyway, he has lost his face and dignity. What else can he say?

In one of the positions, Hongyun could not help holding his fist and scolding angrily, "arrogance, it's too arrogant. Is the genius of the main hospital so great that he can bully people like this?"

Liu Xuan's face was ugly, but she didn't speak.

Just now, Hongyun went up to fight, but he was defeated.

"Eh, no, why didn't Wang Fan come? Doesn't that guy know what's going on here?" At a certain moment, red cloud couldn't help but say.

Liu Xuan hears the speech a Leng, then the mental strength can't help but diffuse out, this check doesn't matter, she really didn't see Wang Fan.

"Give him a message and let him come. These people are really arrogant. We must destroy his prestige."

"In the same realm, Wang fan may not be able to fight, but if he fights with people who are one or two lower realms, then --"

Liu Xuan said, and she couldn't help laughing.

"Hum, even in the same territory, elder martial brother Wang fan is sure to win. I'll send him a message now." Red cloud is disapproval, she said, while quickly to Wang Fan to the information.

At this time, some students of Fengqian branch also thought of Wang Fan. They could not help roaring.

"You are so arrogant. The reason why you can show off your power is that our elder martial brother

Wang Fan didn't come. Otherwise, you would have knelt down."

"That is, elder martial brother Wang fan is more powerful than you, and he is not as arrogant as you. You are far behind him."

"If elder martial brother Wang Fan comes here, he will certainly be able to destroy you."

The three Fairies in the main courtyard and the twelve talents of the challenge master were stunned when they heard this.

Wang Fan?

What the hell?

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"Wang Fan? Who is he? What cultivation? "

"What, fairy three? Is it enough to challenge us? "

"Where is that Wang Fan? Go to inform him immediately. We'll wait here."

After finding out Wang Fan's identity and strength, Feng Qian's master Tianjiao disdained him.

It's just the third floor of Tianxian. It's blown so much. Are you kidding?

The following friars could not help but get angry when they heard this.

But other people's accomplishments are there. Even if they are angry, they can only bear it.

They can only expect to wait for Wang Fan to come later, and then brutalize them.

"Brother Wang fan is here."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, those guys are so arrogant. You have to help us out."

"Yes, they are so crazy that they don't treat us as human beings at all."

At a certain moment, a noisy voice came, and then, hula, there were countless monks in front of Wang Fan.

Most of these friars were students of Fengqian college, but Wang Fan didn't know them at all.

Wang Fan looked at these people, it is a black line on his face.

What is this for?

"What's the matter, gentlemen? What's the matter?" Wang Fan was confused and asked weakly he didn't know what had happened.

Hongyun sent a message, only saying that it was being assessed and asked him to come right away, but did not say the specific situation.

On the high platform, Gai Tianyi and the three celestial kings in the main courtyard became very interested when they saw this scene.

Is there a decent disciple at last? I hope they won't be disappointed.

"Brother Gai, this is the genius of Fengqian college. It's so hidden that it appears at this time."

One of the fairy King peak, can't help joking.

Gai Tian's mouth twitched a few times. He wanted to pretend to be a match, but he was afraid that Wang Fan would be ravaged later. His face was not good-looking, so he said modestly, "he should be a freshman, and I don't know him."

"Oh." The three fairy kings understood, and no one continued to speak.

Next, when Wang Fan found out what happened, he was also upset.

Are these students too arrogant? How can they bully people like this?

He glanced at the dozen people on the platform and was planning to climb to the third floor of Tianxian.

But before he went up, the friar on the first floor of the heaven fairy had already said, "are you wang fan? I've heard that you're very strong and I'd like to see if it's true. "

"According to the rules, you are qualified to challenge me. Come up."

His tone was arrogant, and his expression was domineering.

Wang Fan listened to these words, but could not help but be stunned.

Just like a fairy, he pointed to his nose and said, is he qualified to challenge each other?

This, this.

It's been a long time since he was in this situation.

You know, it's always been him who challenges others. As for being challenged by others, it's really the first time.

Even so, Wang Fan said, "you have one level of immortals and I have three levels of immortals. I challenge you. Isn't that good? Are you bullying people?"

His tone was extremely polite and modest.

But in other people's ears, that's pretending.

Nima, this guy is so good at acting.

On the stage, the immortal was a genius. When he heard this, he was also angry, and his nose was almost crooked.

"Bullying? Who bullies whom? "

"You are so arrogant. Now get out of here!"

"I'll let you know right away that even if you are three-tier fairy, even if you are two levels higher than me, you are a scum in front of me."

Wang Fan heard this, immediately did not speak.

The other party has already pointed to his nose and yelled like this. If he says anything again, doesn't it mean that he is afraid of the other party?

At the same time, his face became cold.

"Well, in that case, I'll do as you wish." He said, without any hesitation, directly on the battlefield.

"Hum, it's ridiculous that you dare to speak up in front of me and bully me. You ask those three layers of immortals below, are any of them my opponents? "

The guy saw Wang Fan on the stage, once again began to disdain provocation.

With that, he waved his hand and asked, "are you ready?"

Wang Fan some muddle than, but still nodded, "ready."

"Whoosh!"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the fairy suddenly moved that day.

I saw his body suddenly soared up, the immortal yuan in his body came out through his body, and the whole person was wrapped in a ray of light. He is in the air, overlooking Wang Fan, high above, as if overlooking a mole ant.

"Can you afford a punch?" A scornful voice came from his mouth. His fist in the package of Xianyuan suddenly swelled, and then blasted down at Wang Fan.

In a flash, between heaven and earth, Xianyuan roared, and the air was illusory.

Tianjiao of Fengqian main courtyard on other platforms couldn't help laughing when he saw this scene.

They all know that this is one of the most powerful martial arts controlled by younger martial brother. They have never used it before.

This blow, let alone Wang Fan, could not be stopped even when they were in the third level of immortals.

On the contrary, the monks under the stage, feeling the horror of the blow, all turned ugly.

What kind of bastard did you keep before?

They all made a cold sweat for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just flew up.

Hissing voice sounded, he flew up at the same time, the body of the thick Xianyuan also erupted.

"A punch? I also want to ask, "can you afford a punch?" Wang Fan's voice was cold. The next second, his fist was also broken and smashed out.

This is the skill Liu Xuan gave him. He didn't have a chance to use it, but now he has a chance.

Boom!

Whoa!

With the blow of Wang Fan's fist, in an instant, heaven and earth fell apart, just like Tianwei came into the world.

There was a boom in the air, and even the clouds in the sky were scattered.

At this moment, it seemed that the general situation around him was all pulled away by Wang Fan's boxing style, and the heaven and earth trembled, just like the end of the day.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the two fists collided in mid air.

The next second, with the sound of a series of broken bones, the friar, like a broken kite, flew backwards.

"Bang!"

His body smashed on the platform, and the platform began to shake violently.

His whole body, even more can't help breathing, his mouth also issued a miserable hum, only feel the viscera have been completely displaced.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene is dead!

This NIMA is too fierce, isn't it?

Is this still human?

The monk under the stage was suffocated, and his heart was jumping wildly.

On the high platform, Gai Tianyi and others could not help but stand up directly.

As for the geniuses on the other battlefields, their expressions were completely frozen. They were so stupid that they could not say a word, and their minds were blank.

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seckill!

This is a real second kill!

The fairy fell to the ground and felt endless humiliation.

In particular, he felt even more flushed when he thought of his superior words.

"Can you take a punch from me?"

Who can't afford the punch?

Wang Fan looked at the fairy, but his expression was very disappointed, "you were so arrogant just now, I thought how powerful you were. Now it seems that you really let me down

"I have said that challenging you is bullying you. Why don't you believe it? It's a waste of my time

Pop!

When Wang Fan said this, he felt as if he had been slapped severely that day.

It's like slapping in public.

The rest of the geniuses in the main hospital were also very ugly, only feeling endless shame.

On the contrary, the monks under the stage are much more comfortable.

Cool.

That's great.

In the past, these guys in the main courtyard were not very arrogant. Now, how arrogant are they?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people, but looked at Gai Tianyi and four people on the high platform, "you elders, I'm really sorry. I'm a little heavy."

When Gai Tian heard this, he really wanted to laugh. Fortunately, his reason was still there and he forbore.

He said, "it's OK. Pay attention to the propriety in the future. Although you are not practicing in a college, you are all students of Fengqian college. Don't hurt your harmony. "

The other three fairy King peak, the same corner of the mouth twitch, do not know what to say.

After all, it's their people who beat the face first and then the others.

Now some people are beating their faces. They can't come out and scold Wang Fan, can they?

How disrespectful is that?

The most important thing is that Wang fan is so polite that they can't find any excuse.

"Son of a bitch, what are you proud of when you defeat the third tier of the immortals? Now I challenge you, do you dare to accept it? "

At this time, the genius of the main courtyard on the second floor of Tianxian finally could not help but spoke angrily.

It's shameless that Tian Xian three beat Tian Xian one and are so proud.

He vowed to avenge his younger martial brother.

Wang fan is a little speechless. He looks at the fairy second floor and says, "this younger martial brother, is that something wrong with you?"

"What I didn't want to accept his challenge was that he had to despise me and challenge me. Is that my fault?"

"He's acting so loud. I really think he's very powerful, so he's heavier. Can I blame him? Besides, when have I been arrogant? "

"Hiss!"

When the fairy heard this, he couldn't help but burst out with a mouthful of blood.

It was infuriated.

As for the fairy level, he gritted his teeth in anger, but he couldn't find any words to refute.

What made him angry most was that Wang Fan called his younger martial brother. It was a slap in the face.

Wang fan saw that he did not speak, and shook his head to open his mouth, "you are just a fairy, do you really want to challenge me?"

"I think I'm going to plan with the younger martial brother of the third floor of Tianxian. After all, we are in the same realm. As for you, I'm afraid I'll defeat you later. You say I'm bullying people. "

The following friars could not help but cover their mouths and want to laugh.

This guy, it's a slap in the face, and you don't know how to refute it.

"I tell you, don't be too arrogant. You'd better beat me first. I challenge you, but you push so hard. Don't you dare to accept the challenge? "

The immortal was staring at Wang Fan coldly. His breath had already bloomed, and his eyes were full of fighting spirit, even killing spirit.

The strong breath of his body, as well as the sense of terror, made those monks who were closer to him feel a heavy pressure.

Although they don't like this guy, they can't deny that he is really strong.

However, Wang Fan didn't take the stage immediately, but looked at Gai Tianyi and others on the high stage, "you see, seniors"

Gai Tianyi didn't speak because he didn't know what to say.

After all, Wang fan is the third tier immortal, and the friar is the second tier immortal. How can he say that Wang fan should fight directly?

The three fairy kings in the main courtyard, hearing Wang Fan's words, could not help twitching.

One of them said, "well, since he wants to challenge you, then you go to fight."

Wang Fan heard this, but it was not very funny, "in case his hand doesn't matter later"

the fairy King's face is black, "it can only blame him for his poor skills, no one will blame you." "Good." Wang Fan was relieved, and then stepped on the platform.

The fairy was about to explode.

Wang Fan's action is to look down on people. It's to press his head on the ground. It's a crazy friction.

But when he was angry, he didn't think about how others felt when he humiliated others just now.

"Are you ready?" Wang Fan with both hands, disdain to see that day fairy two layer, "ah, I really don't want to bully you."

"For the sake of your low accomplishments, I'll give you the chance to do it first."

"Boom!"

When the fairy heard this, he was completely angry.

"Die

With a roar and a whoosh, he had a golden halberd in his hand.

The halberd was shining with golden light, and even cold exuded, giving people a strong oppression.

The second layer of the celestial being was holding the halberd, and the whole person rose up in the air. From a distance, it looked like a god of war, which was unmatched.

He held the halberd in his hand. Without hesitation, he had killed Wang Fan.

For a moment, the whole platform, as if there were thousands of troops, manic collapse.

War halberd is set off a terrorist killing potential, directly broke the air, toward Wang Fan mercilessly blew in the past.

The roaring sound resounded. For a moment, the spirit was strong and the immortal yuan was overflowing.

The halberd was like a huge hammer falling from the nine sky, and it was directly aimed at Wang Fan.

That momentum alone has made countless people below the fourth level of cultivation feel cold.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, the shadow knife appeared in his hand.

The next second, shadow knife has broken the air, directly toward the other side cut.

For a moment, the killing power of heaven and earth gathered around, and the endless sword intention swept by, as if to tear everything and destroy everything.

Wang Fan has some helplessness in his heart.

In fact, he wanted to fight back with the same kind of heavy weapons, but he didn't have such weapons.

Apart from the shadow knife, he had only a short killing gun.

The roaring sound of explosion rang out, and the force of the shadow knife was directly on the awn of the halberd.

The roaring sound resounded, and the whole platform began to surge violently.

Then, the endless sword awn and the battle halberd awn began to collapse at the same time.

Wang Fan's body hung back and stepped back.

Even if his cultivation is higher than his opponent's, Xianyuan is stronger than his opponent's, but shadow knife is not a heavy weapon.

This kind of hard front, he is still slightly inadequate.

On the other hand, the fairy's face turned pale, and he almost burst out with a mouthful of blood, but he forced himself to swallow it back.

Then, he forced that tone, holding the halberd, and continued to kill Wang Fan crazily.

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Wang Fan's face was cold when he saw this scene.

His heart read a move, lightning elements between heaven and earth suddenly condensed.

In a flash, in a burst of crackling sound, his whole person has been bathed in endless lightning.

At this time, Wang Fan was bathed in thunder and lightning, just like a god of thunder.

"Out!"

He drank out a word, and in an instant, the thunder rolled.

Countless thunder and lightning just like a dragon, crazy toward that fairy two layer.

Boom boom!

Just in an instant, the Morinda has been scattered, and the other side has been blown out.

But Wang Fan didn't stop at all. He turned into lightning, just like lightning. The next second, his fist went out.

With the blow of his fist, in an instant, the thunder roared, and those lightning elements converged madly, forming a heavy lightning arm in front of him.

The lightning arm is like a giant's hand, containing endless thunder, crazy towards each other.

The fairy looked at this scene, his face completely changed, and became pale in an instant.

However, he didn't have time to react at all. With a bang, the heavy lightning arm had already hit him hard.

Whoa!

He couldn't help it any more, and a mouthful of blood gushed out, and the whole man smashed down the platform.

Boom!

With a bang, the whole platform cracked.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent.

Everyone looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face, unable to recover for a long time.

Their hearts are shaking with the shaking of the platform.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

The punch just now was absolutely unmatched.

Gai Tianyi and others could not help but stand up again. They were also shocked.

They did not expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he once again crushed the genius of the second tier of immortals.

"Elder martial brother Wang fan is so strong."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, you are so powerful."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I adore you. You are my idol."

There was a short silence, and everyone cheered and roared.

Just now, the genius, who was still above the world, was defeated by Wang Fan.

It's so cathartic.

Gai Tianyi was very happy, but he didn't show it.

He did not expect that his college should be able to recruit such demons as Wang Fan.

Before that depressed mood, has been swept away, replaced by incomparable pleasure.

On the contrary, the three Fairies in the main courtyard were not happy.

Although they also hope to see genius appear, they can't hang on to their face even if they are beaten in the face by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has a strong crush on their two talents, it is just like abusing vegetables, but also after their consent.

They felt as if they were putting their face in front of Wang Fan and letting Wang Fan step on it.

Wang Fan defeated the second tier immortal, and even didn't bother to talk much, so he went directly to the third tier immortal.

This situation is like a challenge to the past.

The fairy looked at Wang Fan on the third floor, and his face was extremely cold.

Just now, they were still proud of themselves and were ravaging the rubbish.

But in the twinkling of an eye, he killed Wang Fan and defeated his two younger martial brothers.

What a shame!

He felt a loss of dignity.

"Hoo

He did not have the slightest nonsense, direct body shape a flash, with a roar, the whole person has toward Wang Fan crazy fierce rush.

He was in the air, and his fingers were pointing at Wang Fan.

In a flash, the elements of earth in heaven and earth gathered crazily, and soon formed huge meteorites.

Those meteorites, each one mixed with endless terrible power, rushed to Wang Fan.

In a flash, Xianyuan stirred up and the space roared.

The endless meteorite has almost submerged the whole platform, forming a black sheet, which is almost impenetrable.

Looking at this scene, the monks under the stage couldn't help breathing.

They made a cold sweat for Wang Fan.

Because they can clearly feel the power of those meteorites.

It can be said that each piece can easily kill the ordinary fairy three layers.

Wang Fan's expression is not the slightest change, he looked at the dense blast of meteorites, eyes emerged with a touch of disdain.

He also raised his finger and moved forward.

"Buzz!" In the next second, the endless golden elements have converged into a giant hammer.

The golden hammer flew into the air, just like the hammer of the God of war, towards those meteorites.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

One after another, the meteorites began to smash under the impact of the giant hammer.

Just in a moment, all the meteorites have disappeared.

But that huge hammer is the speed does not reduce, continues the crazy blast to opposite party.

When the fairy saw this scene, a grimace appeared in his eyes.

The next second, he had suddenly disappeared from where he was.

The heavy hammer hit him, but it was a remnant.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. Without hesitation, he began to retreat.

But he just stepped back a few steps, and the fairy three layers had already approached him. At the same time, he took out a battle axe in his hand and cut it down on his body.

"Brother Wang Fan, be careful!"

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, avoid quickly!"

When the friars saw this scene, their faces couldn't help changing.

The speed of that fairy three layers is too fast.

No matter his body method, or the speed of his hand, it is fast to the extreme.

However, their reminder is a little late.

Because their words fell, they saw the three-tier battle axe of the celestial being smashed on Wang Fan.

At this moment, some monks even closed their eyes.

Is Wang Fan going to end like this?

Is it true that he can only defeat those whose accomplishments are not as good as his Fengqian main college, but still have a tragic defeat in the face of the same situation?

It's just too much to bear.

It's just that soon they feel wrong.

Because they don't hear any sound. It's not like the beat of being hit?

Sure enough, when they opened their eyes, they found that Wang Fan's remnant was also torn by the axe. At the moment, Wang Fan has already appeared behind the other party.

"Body method? I will, too With an understated voice, Wang Fan's right fist has been blown out again.

The fairy felt the scene and his face changed in an instant.

He was armed with a Tomahawk, his body suddenly whirled around and smashed it out.

However, he found that he was still a step late.

Boom!

With a bang, Wang Fan's fist fell on him before his axe hit him.

The next second, he only felt a fierce force into his body, and then the axe in his hand broke away, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite.

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Boom!

With an explosion, the immortal's three-layer body fell directly from the sky, like a meteorite, and fell on the ground.

At this moment, the vast void fell into dead silence again.

Everyone was watching the scene, completely petrified.

This is the third game.

Even in the face of the same situation, Wang fan is as strong as ever.

It's really shocking.

At this time, Wang Fan was suspended in the air, and his breath diffused out, just like a God, invincible.

On the high platform, Gai Tianyi and others have completely stood up, and their eyes fall on Wang Fan.

This is the first real evil genius since the establishment of Fengqian branch.

In the past, in the face of those talents in the main hospital, not to mention those who won in the same field, even those who won across one field were very few. Even if it's a win, it's a miserable one.

But now, Wang Fan has defeated the strong in Fengqian main courtyard with an absolutely strong attitude.

Wang Fan did not go to see the defeated Tian Xian San Ceng, but looked at Gai Tian Yi and others on the high platform.

"Master, do you need to continue?"

His voice fell, and the vast void fell into a dead silence again.

Wang Fan, he even asked the master of Fengqian hospital, do you need to continue?

How arrogant is this?

This is simply not paying attention to the talents of the main hospital.

The three strong people in the main hospital on the high stage, hearing this, could not help twitching.

With Wang Fan's present performance, it's more than enough to enter their Fengqian college, so it doesn't need to be considered at all.

But if it is done in this way, are they not without light?

But if they continue, they will never be able to take the second place in the third level of Tianxian.

If Wang fan is allowed to challenge the genius of Fengqian main courtyard, he should win. But if he loses, doesn't it mean that Fengqian main courtyard is the same?

At this moment, they were silent and didn't know how to answer.

"Go on, of course. If you want to have the courage to appreciate the younger martial brother's strength, I hope you can give me some advice. "

Just when they didn't know how to answer, the master of the fourth floor of the fairy opened his mouth.

They are here to show their excellence. They are here to tell the people what is beyond heaven and beyond man.

But now, just out of a Wang Fan, put them completely rampant, how can this be reconciled?

In contrast, their previous victory seemed to be in order to support Wang Fan's strength, as if they were making wedding clothes for Wang Fan.

They are not reconciled.

Wang Fan's eyes swept to the fourth floor of the immortal, "since the elder martial brother has this intention, it's better to be respectful than obedient."

With that, he stepped in vain and landed directly on the platform.

The fairy on the fourth floor was a little upset when he saw this scene.

Is it contempt for this guy to come directly from the void?

"In that case, let's start. You have to be careful." The fairy finished the surface work on the fourth floor, and the fairy yuan in his body was already cracked.

His body that day fairy four strong person's terror breath blooms in an instant, on the body that strong breath pours directly at Wang Fan but goes.

With a sneer, Wang Fan's figure flashed and disappeared directly. The next second, he appeared in front of the immortal's fourth floor like a ghost.

His body and immortal yuan are surging at the same time, and the breath of terror is suffocating.

His fists are crazy dancing, forming a shadow, set off endless power, hard toward the fairy four layers.

Wang Fan didn't have the slightest carelessness. Since he wanted to fight, he had to go all out.

Seeing this scene, the immortal on the fourth floor suddenly shrank in pain and retreated.

At the same time, a strong sense of war rose from him, and his fists began to dance to meet Wang Fan's style.

Boom boom!

A series of terrible explosions, Xianyuan agitation, two people almost at the same time back.

But soon, they rushed to each other again and launched a swift attack.

Watching the scene, the audience began to tremble and breathe quickly again.

This battle is too crazy, too overbearing, too terrible.

Some of them can't even see their bodies, they can only see the shadows.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, the two of them separated and stood in the same position.

Wang Fan, as before, was as calm as ever, even without any disorder in his breath.

He was so calm looking at the opposite fairy fourth floor, as if he had not started fighting. His heart, however, is a little dignified.

The four layers of immortals are really strong.

At least, he has not met such a strong fairy four.

Think that those four layers of immortals, in the face of three layers of immortals, he is the share of seconds.

On the contrary, the immortal's face was not very good-looking.

He had disordered breathing, shortness of breath, and even a few tears in his clothes.

Although not injured, but for him, it has been a great shame, but also a complete defeat.

As a genius of Fengqian college, he was not only a monk in the barbarian land, but also a monk who was lower than himself. He did not win strongly, but also fell behind.

It's ironic. It's a slap in the face.

"Whoosh!"

He breathed in a hurry, and with a move of his right hand, he grabbed a fire red long gun.

The long gun just appeared. With a buzz, the surrounding space began to be illusory, as if it was going to be torn.

The boundless and terrifying killing power diffused from the fire red long gun, and the long gun even sent out the extremely amazing evil spirit.

Obviously, it's a long gun with countless blood stains, and it's also a weapon of no low level.

"It was just a warm-up. Next, I'll take it seriously. If a long gun comes out, it will be stained with blood.

You should be careful. "

The fairy looked at Wang Fan with a gloomy face. The next second, the long gun in his hand had already rolled up and shot at Wang Fan.

The sound of hissing resounded, and in an instant, it was like a terrible storm in the air.

The space fluctuates towards both sides, and there are cracks and cracks in the space, as if they were deeply torn.

The whirlpool rolled up by the long gun is more like a black hole, as if to devour everything.

Feeling this scene, the faces of all the monks under the stage changed.

This shot, it is too terrible, it is too abnormal.

Not to mention those below the fourth floor, even those on the sixth or seventh floor feel great pressure, and even the smell of death.

You know, the killing power of the long gun was not aimed at them. Even so, they all felt the danger and death. Isn't wang fan facing more pressure?

Comparatively speaking, Wang Fan's expression is extremely calm. During the violent circulation of Xianyuan in his body, he also grabs the shadow knife.

Chapter 3186

Wang Fan, holding a shadow knife, cleaved to the long gun.

Whoosh, whoosh!

In a flash, the endless sword surge, the moment has torn the air, and those terrible spear burst together.

Boom boom!

There was another series of violent explosions.

However, this time, Wang Fan did not do it.

On the contrary, his blade was torn layer by layer.

Seeing this, everyone choked.

Is Wang Fan going to lose?

It seems that no matter how evil he is, he can't defeat the genius of Fengqian main courtyard.

You know, at the beginning, Wang Fan defeated three immortals.

But now, facing the fourth floor of the fairy in Fengqian main courtyard, he was crushed.

This contrast, the genius of Fengqian main hospital, simply can not be called a gift.

Wang Fan's face is also slightly some changes, the heart is unable to help sighing.

He knew that the reason why he was torn up by the strong was not that he was inferior to the other side.

On the contrary, no matter Xianyuan or his combat experience, he is no worse or even stronger than this opponent.

It's just that the other side used strong gun skills, but he didn't.

To put it bluntly, it's because he is too shallow to have a decent skill.

Otherwise, the end will not be like this.

At the same time, Wang Fan sighed and went back to China.

The power of the swords converged wildly between heaven and earth. Thousands of swords were intended to gather in an instant, and soon surrounded Wang Fan.

At the moment, he was bathed in the meaning of the sword, just like a god of the sword.

However, despite this, he is still unable to stop the other side's strong shot without strong knife skills.

I saw the spear awn tearing from all over the world. In an instant, it had broken the whirlpool of his sword intention and fell on the awn of his whole body.

Click, click.

A harsh sound came out, in the terrible spear tears, his whole body of knife meaning began to inch collapse smash.

Seeing this scene, everyone's heart sank to the bottom, and they all couldn't bear to see it.

They seem to have expected the outcome of Wang Fan's tragic defeat.

Even if it's Gai Tianyi, I can't help but feel sorry for Wang Fan.

However, what he regretted was not Wang Fan's failure, but that he didn't know such a genius in advance and didn't send out a volume of knife skills in advance.

When he reached this state of cultivation, he could naturally see that Wang Fan was not inferior to Wang Fan at all. What was inferior was only the inside information.

The three fairy Kings also saw this scene, but they were relieved.

Fortunately, the myth of Wang Fan's invincibility is finally coming to an end, otherwise, their old faces will not shine.

Under everyone's gaze, in the sound of clattering, Wang Fan's knife awn was soon torn into pieces.

The violent spear was indomitable and continued to tear to Wang Fan's body.

"It's over."

The fairy looked at the scene, but also can not help but breathe a sigh of relief at the same time, spit out a cold voice.

At this moment, however, his face suddenly changed.

Because almost at the moment when the spear awn was about to tear the knife on Wang Fan's body, Wang Fan's whole body appeared a layer of gold and stone defense.

It's armor made of gold and earth.

Not only that, on top of the armor, there are layers of water and frost, and even lightning elements.

For a moment, gold, water, earth, thunder, the four elements of energy, all fit on the armor.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face turned crazy.

You know, that's four kinds of elemental energy, and it's just a thought.

Wang Fan's use and control of elemental energy is simply abnormal.

The sound of Bangka came out, the spear awn was torn on the armor, and the armor began to crack again.

But just cracked a little half, then completely stopped.

It didn't hurt Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, people were short of breath.

They naturally know what happened.

After several times of resistance, the power of that shot had been weakened a lot. Later, most of the thunder and water elements on the armor were released, and then the armor composed of gold and earth elements was blocked. Therefore, Wang Fan could not be hurt.

However, is it a fluke or is everything in Wang Fan's calculation.

You know, in the previous situation, as long as Wang Fan was not careful, he might be directly seriously injured or even died.

In other people's eyes, what he wanted to do at that time was not to gather armor to resist, but to avoid.

But Wang Fan didn't do it as many people imagined, instead, he gathered his armor to resist. If it's all a fluke, then everyone can accept it. But if it's Wang Fan's perfect calculation, then Wang Fan will go against heaven.

His heart, his courage and his fighting experience are not comparable to those of ordinary people.

The fairy looked at the scene, and his face was embarrassed.

This shot did not defeat Wang Fan?

However, Wang Fan did not give him any time at all. Almost at the moment when the spear disappeared, he had already moved.

"It's over. It's over." Wang Fan's voice fell, the whole person has come forward like a ghost, a punch blasted out.

He still has one punch, still one punch.

Simple and crude action, but there is no gaudy, impeccable.

Break ten thousand methods with one force!

Boom!

This time, the fairy did not escape.

His chest was directly hit by Wang FanJie, and his whole body flew backward.

The previous shot had almost emptied 90% of his Xianyuan, and he was unable to resist it, even more unable to avoid it.

Boom!

Another explosion, his body smashed on the platform, how similar to the previous three people?

Those people under the stage watched the scene and fell into silence again.

After a short silence, they could not help roaring.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

Qi Shushu's cry, as if pierced the sky, sound shock nine sky.

Four battles in a row, four victories in a row, low territory seconds, the same territory seconds, and even cross-border, can win.

Wang fan used his powerful strength to let people remember his name again.

What about Fengqian college? What about genius? Isn't that the same?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those screams, but turned his eyes and looked at the fifth floor of the fairy.

This time, he didn't even bother to ask. He seemed to fight directly.

Looking at this scene, everyone was suffocated again.

Wang Fan, it's crazy to challenge the fifth floor of Tianxian, which is also the fifth floor of Fengqian main courtyard.

The immortal five layers saw Wang Fan's eyes sweeping, and his face was also extremely gloomy.

In fact, he didn't plan to fight at all.

Because with his cultivation strength and identity, he challenges Wang Fan, who is an immortal. Even if he wins, he will not win.

But now, Wang Fan even took the initiative to look at him. Is this a provocation?

Do you really think that if you win four games in a row, you can be arrogant and have the qualification to challenge him?

Chapter 3187

When the audience saw that Wang Fan was looking at the fifth floor of the immortal, it suddenly became fashionable and surging.

It's just blood.

Is Wang Fan still going to challenge the fifth floor monk?

You know, the other party is the genius of Fengqian's main courtyard. The five level immortal is two levels higher than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't disappoint everyone either. He stepped in vain, just three steps, and then came to the platform where the immortal was on the fifth floor.

"Just now, I saw that you allow people who are two levels higher than yourself to challenge. Then I think it doesn't matter if they are two levels higher?"

"Wang Mou not just, come to try specially."

Wang Fan's calm voice made the whole scene dead.

Domineering!

It's so domineering!

Wang Fan's words are just contemptuous of these Fengqian masters.

The fifth floor fairy listened to this, his teeth were clenched, and his eyes showed his intention to kill.

Yes, it's killing intention.

As a student of Fengqian college, he is so superior.

What is Wang Fan, who dares to challenge him?

He wants Wang Fan to pay the price, the price of blood, the price of life.

"Hum!" With a cold hum, the friar of the fifth floor of the celestial being rose directly into the air.

On his body, appeared a strange black fog.

Well, it's magic.

This person, unexpectedly is the evil repair.

Magic power!

Feeling the powerful evil spirit on him, all the monks under the stage suffocated.

It seems that in the previous battle, this guy also hid his strength.

Moxiu, even in the land of swallowing clouds, is rare.

But everyone knows that the magic cultivation of cloud swallowing continent is extremely powerful and crazy.

They are bloodthirsty, cruel, even reckless, extremely difficult.

Just for a moment, the magic power all over the sky has flooded the whole platform, and the magic power is rolling and oppressing all over the sky.

"Roar!"

The monk of the fifth floor of the celestial being, who looked at Wang Fan, became extremely cold.

No feelings, cold heart palpitation.

He roared and burst out of the air, like lightning, to kill Wang Fan.

In the moment of approaching Wang Fan, his right hand had been raised, rolled up a magic Qi, and patted Wang Fan hard.

With the shooting of his hand, in an instant, the evil Qi on the whole platform seemed to gather into a momentum, crushing everything.

Unmatched!

"Magic repair?" Wang Fan's face was dignified, and his figure flashed straight up into the sky.

The next moment, the endless killing atmosphere has been around him.

He was bathed in terror and killing power.

At the same time, the lightning elements are also converging crazily, forming a layer of armor in front of him, and at the same time, condensing one Thunder Dragon after another.

The Dragon roars up to the sky, thunder resounds, thunder is mighty.

"Go Wang Fan's dark pupil also glanced coldly at the fifth floor of the immortal.

The next second, he points his finger at each other.

With this point out, endless Thunder Dragon roar, and then all body swing, crazy toward the fairy five layer rushed in the past.

Boom!

Thunder Dragon and magic hand collide in mid air, making a huge noise.

Xianyuan crazy agitation, magic hand began to collapse, Thunder Dragon also began to collapse.

"Yes, it's a few."

The fairy five layer looked at this scene and said coldly. The next second, his body was like a demon, and he killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's pupils shrink, his hands dance and his fists pop out.

The air of killing followed his hands and went to the fifth floor of the immortal.

Boom boom!

That fairy five layers just a few punches, have already destroyed everything.

It's as if everything that stands in front of him will become nothingness under the power of his fist.

Wang Fan's immortal yuan soared and his heart moved.

The energy of wood elements converged wildly, forming a series of vines in an instant, winding towards the five layers of the immortal.

At the same time, the element of gold turns into a long sword to break through the air.

Not only that, the elements of earth, water, fire and thunder all began to move and condense.

For a moment, meteorite, water curtain, sea of fire, Thunder Dragon, are crazy toward the five layers of the fairy.

Looking at this scene, everyone under the stage was shocked.

Wang Fan, how can he control so much elemental energy? How abnormal is this talent?

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion came out crazily again, and the five-layer boxing style of the immortal was surging wildly.

But, even if he is strong enough, this time, it is not all.

He was attacked by endless meteorites after he defeated the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire and mine.

He was blown out, and the magic began to dissipate.

He was a little bit depressed in his heart. He never thought that Wang Fan had so many means.

In particular, the vine of that wood, the armband of water, and the Thunder Dragon of thunder posed a great threat to him.

The vine of wood bothers his sight, the armband of water weakens his power, and the Thunder Dragon of thunder suppresses his magic power.

Nevertheless, he smashed all this with his powerful immortal yuan and cultivation.

But in the end, he was knocked out by the earth meteorite, which was the least threatening to him.

It's a shame, a great shame.

Wang fan saw that the other side was blown away. He didn't hesitate at all. In a flash of his body, he rushed past crazily.

He didn't dare to be careless when dealing with the five level immortal in front of him.

If the other party is just a general fairy five, he may not care so much.

However, the other party is Moxiu.

Even Wang Fan had a deep fear of Moxiu.

Wang Fan didn't use shadow knife or killing short gun. Instead, he danced his newly learned boxing skills. At the same time, he used his physical strength to the extreme, punched one after another and

blasted out crazily.

The fifth floor fairy looked at the scene, and he couldn't help feeling aggrieved.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so crazy that he didn't give him time to breathe.

As long as Wang Fan gives him three more breaths, no, just one more breath, he can start the crazy fight again.

Unfortunately, let alone a breath, Wang Fan did not even give him half a breath.

Wang Fan just blew out three punches, he could no longer resist, the whole person was like a broken kite flying upside down.

Boom!

There was a loud noise.

He fell down on the platform, and his evil spirit dissipated.

Wang Fan didn't look at him again. Instead, he stepped directly to the battle platform on the sixth floor of Tianxian.

The sixth level of the celestial being is the highest level of the middle level of the celestial being.

"I'm not talented enough to come here for advice. Please give me advice."

Wang Fan's calm voice resounded again, which made the positive space fall into absolute silence again.

Is Wang Fan going to challenge all the way?

Is that crazy?

Chapter 3188

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the strong man of the sixth floor of the celestial being looked up at Wang Fan.

He showed his calm, and did not show any anger as before.

However, under his calm eyes, there was a sense of bitterness, which was frightening.

He gazed at Wang Fan for a long time, and suddenly grinned, "since younger martial brother is so elegant, let's fight."

Words fall, his body a flash, the whole person has already vacated, appeared in Wang Fan opposite.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded. With a move of his right hand, he directly grabbed the killing shotgun.

He didn't plan to fight with this guy, but to make a quick decision.

"Stop it."

However, just as Wang Fan was about to start, a shout suddenly came out. Then, a strong man of Xianwang peak in the main courtyard stood up.

Wang Fan looked up at each other, some doubts.

He didn't understand why the other party had to stop at this time.

"Your performance is enough. You are fully qualified to join our Fengqian main courtyard. You don't need to fight any more."

The Immortal King didn't pay attention to Wang Fan's puzzled expression, but spoke calmly.

With that, he also took a deep look at the killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand.

There are three levels of immortals and six levels of immortals. The span of this realm is really too big.

If Wang fan is defeated, it is natural, because it should be.

But once Wang Fansheng, then he Fengqian main courtyard, can really lose adult.

Therefore, in his view, this battle is meaningless and there is no need to continue.

"Thank you, master." Since the other side said that there was no need to fight, Wang Fan naturally would not fight by force.

He nodded, put away the killing rifle, gave the immortal the sixth floor a fist, and then left the platform.

"Wang Fan, we still have some things to do here. You can prepare for them and leave with us when we finish here."

"Brother Gai, let's go to the fierce Mo river now."

That fairy King peak strong person is to say to Wang Fan at first, then looking at to cover a day to say.

"Good." Gai Tian nodded, then said a few words, and the four of them left.

He was in a good mood. At first, he felt that he had no face, but later, Wang fan made enough face for him.

Wang Fan did not talk nonsense, but left the scene and went back to his residence.

As for the talents of Fengqian main college, naturally, they don't need Wang Fan to worry. There are tutors in the college who will receive them.

Those friars who came to watch the war were still in their minds.

Of course, the topic they talked about most was Wang Fan.

It can be said that no one knows the name of Wang Fan in today's World War I.

His fame is not limited to Fengqian college.

Shahai City, Murong family.

Murong yuan's face was very gloomy.

Today's battle, she also went to see.

In fact, her main purpose is not to watch the battle, but to see if she can find a chance to kill Wang Fan.

After all, Fengqian college is open to all. This kind of thing can be met but not sought.

Wang Fan killed her daughter. If she didn't come out of the college all the time, she really had no way. So she went to Fengqian college, looking for opportunities.

However, she didn't expect that she didn't find a chance. On the contrary, she saw the scene that Wang Fan was brilliant and even recruited by Fengqian main hospital.

This is simply unacceptable to him.

After all, Wang fan is favored by Fengqian main hospital. How can she get revenge in the future?

Can she still follow Wang Fan to Fengqian main courtyard for revenge?

"Asshole, what a asshole!" Murong yuan at home hard vent, tables and chairs are smashed over countless.

A group of friars were standing near her, shivering, even the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"Wang Fan, you brute, killed my daughter. It's a grudge."

"Even if you join the Fengqian main courtyard, I will take revenge on you!"

Murong yuan gritted her teeth and roared, with crazy killing in her eyes.

"Newspaper!"

Just when Murong yuan was venting, suddenly, with a voice, a servant rushed in.

Murong yuan's face is cold. She reaches for a move and directly pinches the man's neck. Then she comes over like a chicken.

"What's the matter? You'd better have something important, or I'll kill you. "

"The little ones dare not, dare not." When the servant heard this, he was almost frightened and trembled.

He quickly said, "little just got the news, that Wang Fan left Fengqian college, now go to Shaha city."

"What? That's true. " When Murong yuan heard this, her eyes lit up immediately. On the body is ascended to have a strong killing intention."It's true." The friar replied with difficulty.

"Good!"

Murong yuan nodded, then threw the monk on the ground with a bang, and then left the family.

"Brute, there's a way to heaven. If you don't go, there's no way to hell. It seems that even heaven will kill you. "

Murong Yuan said ferociously, and disappeared in an instant.

...

Wang fan doesn't know what happened at Murong's house, let alone that Murong yuan has killed him.

At this time, he just wanted to go to xiongmo River to see the situation there.

The power at the bottom of the fierce Mo river is a thorn in his throat. It's really not quick.

Even if he does not have the strength to pull out the other side, but also want to see the result of the other side.

After all, being watched secretly by such a strong man, let alone him, I'm afraid that even if he was changed into an immortal strong man, he would have trouble sleeping and eating.

Wang Fan soon left Shaha city and ran towards the fierce Mohe river.

However, before he reached the fierce Mo River, he suddenly noticed an extremely dangerous breath.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed and his figure flashed, he quickly disappeared in the same place.

Boom!

However, his figure has just disappeared, accompanied by a bang, a huge Xianyuan palm has already landed in the place where he was before.

The violent Xianyuan surge, the ground collapse, he was in the previous position, instant has been shot into a smash.

Wang Fan looked back and immediately saw Murong yuan appear in front of him.

"Ha ha, boy, I thought there was no hope to kill you. Now it seems that even God is helping me. "

"You've just been in the limelight, and you've been recruited into Fengqian main college. You said that if you don't stay in the college well, why do you run out to do?"

"Do you know I'm going to kill you, so you come out on purpose to give me a chance?"

Murong yuan is just like a poisonous snake. He stares at Wang Fan coldly, and his killing intention is surging.

Wang Fan looks at Murong yuan, his face is also gloomy.

He never thought that Murong yuan would come to kill him.

It seems that I still have some carelessness.

He looked coldly at Murong yuan, "Murong yuan, I'm a student of Fengqian college. How dare you move me? If you touch me today, no matter what the result is, can you afford it? "

Chapter 3189

While Wang Fan was talking, Xianyuan in his body was already surging wildly, and his mental power communicated with the killing shotgun.

Murong yuan is a strong man in the eight levels of the celestial being, five levels higher than him, and he is also a monk in the later stage of the celestial being.

This kind of strength is not what he can deal with at all.

Even if he used the killing rifle, he was not very sure.

Murong yuan heard Wang Fan's words, but he sneered, "what? Are you scared? Threaten me? "

She didn't seem to be in a hurry to do it. "I'll kill you in the wilderness. Who can know? You can rest assured that no one will know about your death. You will die quietly. "

At the same time, her hands have been dancing, in an instant, a seal knot out, began to seal up the space.

Obviously, she is also afraid of Fengqian college behind Wang Fan, and she doesn't want to know about killing Wang Fan herself.

Wang fan saw Murong yuan not in a hurry to start, but seal up the space, but calm down.

His strength may not be as good as Murong yuan, but he is confident that his array will not be worse than Murong yuan.

It's just a fairy who wants to seal space to suppress him. It's ridiculous.

"It seems that you are determined to kill me. Have you ever thought about the consequences if you can't kill me?"

Wang Fan said calmly, the immortal yuan in his body has been flowing faster, and even the physical strength has been running crazily.

If he doesn't do it, he has to do it with all his strength to instantly trigger all the prohibitions in the killing shotgun.

Only in this way can he have a chance of life.

Otherwise, waiting for him, only death.

It's not that Wang Fan didn't want to escape, but he felt it was very difficult for him to escape.

This can be seen from the fact that Murong yuan is able to catch up with him without any awareness.

This Murong Mandarin is definitely not an ordinary fairy.

"Wang Fan, don't make a meaningless argument. From the moment you killed my daughter, you have become the one I Murong yuan will kill. "

"Don't say you just joined a Fengqian college. Even if you are the genius core of those high-level States

and big families, I will kill you."

Murong Yuan said with a grim smile, the seal array has gradually closed.

Once the big array is completely closed, it means that any fluctuation in this space cannot be transmitted. Moreover, even if Wang Fan sent Zhu Chuanxu for help, he couldn't do it at all.

Of course, Murong yuan is absolutely impossible to give Wang Fan a chance to ask for help.

Wang Fan heard Murong yuan's words, but he sneered, "don't you know what your daughter is?"

"Don't say that she tried to kill me again and again, just say that she killed so many innocent friars indiscriminately. Shouldn't she die?"

"Even if she should die, it's not your turn to kill her."

"Die."

Murong yuan grins grimly. She shouts angrily. At the moment when the seal array closes, the whole person has already killed Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, they also moved.

With his right hand, he grabs the killing short gun in an instant, and immediately stimulates all the prohibitions in it. While the immortal yuan in his body roars wildly, he splits out with one shot.

In a flash, the monstrous and terrifying intention of killing spread wildly, and fire red spears burst out, directly towards Murong yuan.

Murong yuan felt the scene, and her face changed slightly.

She did not expect that Wang Fan was able to carry out such a terrorist attack, and even made her feel threatened.

It can be seen that if Wang Fan had really challenged the six levels of Tianxian in Fengqian's main courtyard at the beginning, he would have defeated it.

It's a pity that she is not the fairy, but Murong yuan.

Her accomplishments are only eight levels of immortals, and she can control the whole Murong family, which is enough to prove that she is not simple.

Murong yuan's hands danced rapidly. In an instant, a series of terrible palmprints came out, rolled up the huge killing power, and slapped at the spears.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

One after another, the gun was blown away, and the palmprint collapsed.

Murong yuan is indomitable and continues to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed and became extremely ugly.

He thought that he overestimated Murong yuan enough, but he still underestimated him.

This woman is definitely a ruthless person who can challenge by leaping over the level. Even he suspects that even in the early days of the immortal, he may not have beaten her.

Run, you have to run!

Wang fan made a quick decision. His body moved and disappeared in a big space.

When the next second appears, it has come to one of the directions.

Without the slightest pause, Wang Fan, holding a killing rifle, blasted forward.Boom!

Click!

There were two sounds, and his killing short gun blasted at the weak part of the base of the array.

In an instant, the seal cracked.

Without the slightest pause, Wang Fan once again moved in a big space and disappeared here crazily.

There, the roaring sound resounds, but Murong yuan's face is incomparably ugly.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan could find the base and break her seal.

At this time, if she retreats or evades, she can avoid those red spears.

But she can't hide. She has to defeat those spears before she can go after Wang Fan.

Murong yuan is also a ruthless, she did not hesitate, directly crazy burning blood essence.

Her own combat effectiveness has been extremely strong, now burning blood essence, the combat effectiveness is conceivable.

Just a few breaths, under her crazy bombardment, the red spear has completely dissipated. Although she also suffered some injuries and consumed a lot, it was harmless.

"Run, can you run?" Murong yuan grins grimly, her figure flashes, and chases Wang Fan in the direction of leaving.

Wang Fan knew Murong yuan was coming, so he didn't dare to be careless at all.

He moved his space crazily, and mobilized the two elements of wind and thunder to cooperate with the lightning skill.

If he had known that Murong yuan was so powerful, he would have chosen to escape at the first time. He would not have waited until now.

It's just that things have come to this point, and he can't help it.

Wang Fan frantically flees, his destination is the fierce Mo river.

There is a strong man in Fengqian college. Murong yuan can't help him.

What's more, even if there is no strong Fengqian college, even if it is the powerful man at the bottom of the fierce Mo River, he will never be killed by Murong yuan.

After all, that Da Neng was attracted to his mixed pattern trace, how could he be allowed to die in other people's hands?

"Appoint, you can't leave."

Murong yuan's face is also more and more gloomy, she did not expect that Wang Fan's body method would be so good. She has been chasing for so long that she can't catch up.

Wang Fan naturally will not stop foolishly, but will run wildly.

Boom!

At a certain moment, two wind blades came across the space, tearing on his body, suddenly bringing up two blood fog.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He didn't hesitate to burn his blood essence, and the one who ran away was even more desperate.

This Murong Mandarin can be called abnormal!

Chapter 3190

Wang Fan has been practicing all the way, but he has never seen anyone who can attack him through space.

fortunately, Murong yuan can't use space techniques to chase him. Otherwise, he is really dangerous today.

Wang Fan was depressed, but he didn't dare to stay. Instead, he ran desperately.

This time, he really felt the crisis, the crisis of death.

At this time, in the fierce Mo River tens of thousands of miles away from here, there is a shocking battle breaking out.

Gai Tianyi, who has reached the peak of three immortal kings in Fengqian main courtyard, is fighting with those fierce Mohe Daneng.

In the face of Gai Tianyi and his four level masters, those puppet friars have no meaning at all. They are killed in seconds.

Even the great power at the bottom of the ferocious Mohe river would have been defeated if it had not been for the endless black fog of the elderly and the strong spiritual power.

"Who are you and why are you besieging me? Have you ever thought about what terrible consequences you will face if you can't kill us today? "

The great power roared angrily while fighting.

At this time, he was no longer illusory, but became a thin middle-aged man, flesh and blood.

Around him, endless black fog filled the sky.

He is in the hands, but also holding a black spear, spear exudes a terrible pressure, death.

The breath of the spear had a tendency to split the void.

At the moment, he is simply angry.

It's just a fairy king. I dare to besiege him. I'm looking for death.

If he is at the peak, he doesn't even need to do it. He can kill these ants with one idea.

Only now, he has just gathered his body, and even has not fully matched. Although his strength has returned to the early days of the Immortal King, it is far from his peak.

"Son of a bitch, I don't care who you are. As a monk, you should commit crimes and massacre in this area. It's not allowed by heaven, so you must die."

"Evil cultivation, you don't want to engage in meaningless arguments. As a powerful elder, you are killing some low-level monks here. It's really the common indignation of people and gods, and everyone will be killed."

Gai Tianyi and others roared angrily and fought back madly.

The top of the three immortal kings was a little better. After all, each other's cultivation was only restored to the early days of the Immortal King. In the realm, they had absolute power.

But Gai Tianyi was very hard.

He felt unprecedented pressure.

"Mole ant, die!" Fierce Mohe could hear this and was furious.

He roared and slid his spear.

In an instant, the crazy fluctuation of the black fog dispersed, and a series of illusory cracks appeared from the space. The next second, the spear had set off a devastating atmosphere and rolled towards the four people.

Gai Tianyi and four people's faces changed greatly. Xianyuan screamed wildly in their bodies, and the magic weapons were sacrificed in an instant.

However, the spear of the other side was too terrible, and the attack force was abnormal.

A burst of rumbling explosion, the three fairy King peak was directly retreated, gaitianyi even worse, even flew out, mouth burst out of countless blood fog.

Their hearts are very shocked, it is almost incredible.

In the early days of the fairy king, even if it was the reincarnation of the great power, how could it be so abnormal?

"Kill, today must not let this poor escape, otherwise the future will be endless."

"Younger martial brother Tianyi, you leave here first. It's enough for the three of us to deal with him."

Feng Qian main courtyard three strong face dignified, while continue to crazy kill to fierce ink River, while toward cover day a roar.

With the strength of Gai Tianyi, it's really useless here. It can only become a burden.

Even, he is likely to be killed in the next second.

Although he was in the same situation, he didn't have much power to fight back in front of the great power.

"Be careful." Although Gai Tianyi is very unwilling, he knows the gap between himself and the other side.

He's injured now, and even if he stays, it really doesn't help much.

Three people didn't reply, but madly fought with that big ability together.

The roaring sound resounded, in an instant, this area seemed to set off a doomsday storm.

Black fog blocks out the sky, space cracks are constantly emerging, the ground collapses, rocks are broken, and even the fierce Mohe river is collapsing at a very fast speed.

This horrible scene of fighting can be called the change of heaven and earth.

Gai Tianyi didn't dare to stay more in this area, but flashed away in an instant.

...

when the war broke out on the other side of the fierce Mo River, Wang Fan was still running desperately. At this time, he was less than ten thousand miles away from the fierce Mo river.

However, he is not much relaxed, but more and more dignified. Because Murong yuan is getting closer to him.

If it goes on like this, he can't escape to the fierce Mo River, and he will be caught up.

Not only that, his body has again a few more bloody wounds.

Those wounds are all left by Murong yuan. Although they are not fatal, they have some influence on his speed.

Wang Fan has some helplessness. This Murong Mandarin is really too difficult.

His killing short gun had no effect on this woman.

At this time, he was almost out of oil and the lamp was dry, let alone unable to continue to sacrifice the killing short gun. Even if it is able to sacrifice, it is mostly useless.

"Wang Fan, I think you'd better stop. You can't escape."

"You should have paid for killing my daughter."

"Don't think I don't know. You want to go to the fierce Mo River and save you with the help of Gai Tianyi and others. But I advise you not to dream

"First of all, you can't escape to the fierce Mo river. Even if you do, they can't save you."

Murong yuan pursued Wang Fan crazily, and said maliciously.

Her heart is also shocked, he never thought, Wang fan should be able to run so long, he has not caught up.

Murong yuan was not afraid that Wang Fan would escape to the fierce Mo River, because Wang Fan could not escape there at all.

She was afraid that Wang Fan would send out a message, and then there would be strong support from Fengqian college.

She even confirmed that Wang Fan had sent a message for help.

Because at the moment, she has no ability to stop Wang Fan from sending a message for help.

She has no extravagant hopes for not exposing herself to kill Wang Fan.

As early as the moment when her seal was broken and Wang Fan fled, she had been completely exposed.

But what Murong yuan doesn't know is that Wang Fan hasn't sent a message to ask for help, because he doesn't have time at all.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to Murong yuan behind him. Instead, he ran away crazily and spread his mental power crazily.

Soon, he got excited because he saw Gai Tianyi.

Almost at the moment when wangfan swept gaitianyi, gaitianyi also swept wangfan.

"Dean, help me!" Wang Fan's crazy mental power to transmit sound.

Almost at the moment when he sent out the signal for help, Murong yuan also moved.

She crazily clenched her teeth and instantly burned Shouyuan. The next second, she had already approached Wang Fan, and the strong Xianyuan big palm roared to Wang Fan's body.

Because she was also aware of the existence of Gai Tianyi, she did not dare to reserve any more.