Mighty Sk 3211

Chapter 3211

Among the mountains, there are many people.

Countless friars have joined in the search for Wang Fan.

But what worried them was that even though so many people were looking for Wang Fan, they could not find any trace of Wang Fan after such a long time.

This makes them a little anxious. Has Wang Fan escaped from this area?

If so, doesn't it mean that they ran away in vain?

However, Wang Fanxiu is just a four-tier immortal. Even if his strength goes against the sky, how can he escape from this area in such a short time.

By the way, how was Wang Fan the first to get the treasure?

Is Wang Fan around all the time?

Many friars have a flash in their head.

Tudi village.

Wang Fan must have lived in Tudi village all the time. Otherwise, how could he be the first to find the treasure.

And they also heard that Wang Fan was carrying a woman who had no accomplishments. According to the rumor, the treasure was given to that woman.

Thinking of this, countless monks did not intend to continue to search for Wang Fan in the mountains, but flew directly to Tudi village.

They want to ask Wang Fan about their background and see if they can use the lives of the villagers on the earth embankment to force Wang Fan to appear.

Wang Fan stayed in the cave, observing Yunfei and the situation outside.

It's just an hour. It's not long at all, so he can't afford to wait.

And he also believed that with the strength of those monks outside, he could not find his hiding place.

Except in those friars, those with special abilities, or those who practice against heaven.

An hour of time passed quickly, but Yunfei still closed her eyes, and there was no sign of waking up.

Wang fan saw this scene, immediately a little anxious.

Isn't it a good hour? How an hour has passed, Yunfei still doesn't wake up.

You know, although their hiding place is safe for the time being, it doesn't mean they will be safe for a long time.

Because the monks from outside are rushing here in a steady stream. Once there are enough people coming, there will inevitably be experts.

At that time, I'm afraid he doesn't want to be exposed, and he has to be exposed.

However, Yunfei can't wake up, and Wang Fan has no choice but to wait.

In this way, another hour passed, and Yunfei still didn't wake up.

Wang fan is not calm at last.

Because he has clearly noticed that there are more and more people outside.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly noticed the conversation between the two monks not far away.

"You know, it's said that the couple who got the chance came from Tudi village. Now many monks have gone there to threaten the lives of the villagers."

"Of course I've heard about it, but they want to threaten the lives of ordinary villagers. I don't think it will work."

"They are also cultivation. How can they care about the lives of ordinary people? In my opinion, we'd better look for it honestly. In this way, the chance may be greater."

As they spoke, they had gone away.

In the cave, Wang Fan listened to this, but his eyes were cold.

How could a monk threaten the life of Tudi village and force him to show up?

There is really no bottom line.

He was not related to the villagers. What did the monks do with them?

It's ridiculous.

Just, although feel absurd, Wang Fan's in the heart still wanted to set off a huge anger.

He took another look at Yunfei who didn't wake up at all, thinking whether to take him to Tudi village.

Because even though the villagers were not related to him, he still couldn't watch the villagers being implicated and killed by him.

"Why is your face so ugly? Has something happened?" Just as Wang Fan thought about these things, suddenly, a cold voice came out. Then, Yunfei opened her eyes.

Wang fan saw the first one Leng, followed by great joy, "Yunfei, you wake up."

He was so excited that he almost hugged Yunfei.

Since Yunfei wakes up, those people outside have nothing to be afraid of.

Just a group of immortal mole ants, in front of the peak of the fairy King Yunfei, are just the dregs in the dregs.

"Well." Yunfei nodded, "you haven't told me why you look so ugly."

When Wang Fan heard this, he woke up from the joy and quickly said, "someone went to Tudi village, intending to threaten me with the lives of those villagers. I'm going to have a look."

He said, and could not help asking, "by the way, have you recovered now?"

"Recovered." Yunfei said, and then his face became cold. "What are you doing? Let's go."During her time in Tudi village, although she didn't wake up all the time, it didn't mean that she was unconscious.

She knew what Wang Fan had done for her, so she was very moved.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, and then they left the cave directly.

Almost at the moment they appeared, someone noticed them.

"They're over there. Let's get there."

"I saw the guy. The guy showed up."

"Son of a bitch, can't you hide after hiding for so long?"

Many friars roared and rushed to Wang Fan.

Of course, they didn't inform anyone else.

After all, there is only one baby. If more people go, who should I give it to?

There will be another fierce battle.

But even so, there are still nearly a hundred friars aware of Wang Fan two people, ran to the past.

Wang Fan originally intended to go directly to Tudi village, but when he realized that the friars were coming, he stopped at the same place.

He planned to solve these people before killing them. By the way, he asked the friars who went to Tudi village where they were the highest.

Although he didn't think that those friars were better than Yunfei, there was no harm in asking. What if they were?

Wang Fan didn't wait long, and the nearly 100 friars had rushed to them and surrounded them.

Among these friars, the lowest one has reached the Ninth level of the celestial being, while the highest one has reached the sixth level of the immortal.

If Wang Fan was alone, he would never dare to wait for these people. After all, as long as there was a fight, he would die.

But now with Yunfei, he is not afraid at all.

"Boy, did you get the chance to go deep into the mountains? Take it out quickly, don't force us to do it?

After this group of people surrounded Wang Fan, an immortal on the sixth floor could not wait to speak.

Other people also echoed:

"that's right, take things out quickly. With your cultivation, you are not qualified for that chance."

"Give up the chance, spare you not to die, otherwise, kill you!"

Wang Fan took a look at these people and suddenly waved his hand. "It's not urgent to hand over the opportunity. I'll ask you a question first."

"I heard that a friar went to Tudi village and intended to force me to show up with the lives of those villagers. I want to know, those friars, the highest level of cultivation

Chapter 3212

Hearing Wang Fan's question, the friars were shocked at first, and then sneered:

"you are just a fairy. Why do you ask this? Do you still want to save the villagers

"I advise you not to have such a big dream in the spring and Autumn period. Let's not say whether you can get to Tudi village. Even if you get to Tudi village, what can you do with your cultivation of the fourth floor of Tianxian? To die?"

Wang fan can't help frowning when he hears these words, "it won't bother you. Please answer my question first. Otherwise, we will not give up the chance."

He added, "as long as we don't want to give up the chance, I'm sure you won't get anything even if you kill both of us."

The friars couldn't help being stunned when they heard this.

After a short period of stagnation, they were furious:

"dare you threaten us?"

"Do you know the consequences of threatening us?"

Wang Fan heard these words without nutrition, and he didn't even bother to talk nonsense. He just looked at those people calmly.

See Wang Fan this appearance, one of them frowned, then nodded, "well, since you want to know, then I'll tell you."

"I don't know where the monks who go to Tudi village have the highest accomplishments. But I do know that there are no less than three strong men with nine levels of cultivation who have passed."

"Immortal nine strong?" When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help being stunned.

Then he looked at the man, "thank you for telling me."

Then he looked at everyone and said, "by the way, there is only one treasure. With so many of you, who should I give it to?"

"Besides, are you really determined to seize the opportunity we get? Won't you regret it?"

"Regret?" The friars sneered, "what are you to threaten us? Boy, we've already told you your problem. Take out something quickly. "

"As for who to give, hum, you can just throw it into the air. As for the future, you don't need to worry about it."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, then grabbed a space ring and threw it directly into the air.

Those friars could not help but be shocked when they saw this scene.

Although they also suspect that the space ring thrown by Wang fan is likely to be fake, someone still catches it.

One person hands on, other people naturally won't stand there to see, in an instant, almost all people rushed to the space ring.

Of course, while they are rushing to the space ring, their mental strength has not relaxed their lock on Wang Fan. They are afraid of Wang Fan's plot.

However, Wang Fan didn't move at all, just watching those people fight.

In the roar of swords and magic weapons, just in an instant, several friars were hit and fell on the spot.

Wang Fan looked at those fallen monks, calm heart, without the slightest pity.

Since these people have done such things as snatching other people's chances, they must have the consciousness of being killed.

What's more, they were not killed by Wang Fan.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't stay long. At a certain moment, he said a word to Yunfei. In an instant, he picked up Yunfei and moved a space and disappeared in the same place.

"No, it's a trick."

"The boy disappeared."

"The magic power of space blink?"

"Chase

The disorderly voice spreads out, when those people discover Wang Fan two people disappear, it is to burst into a rage.

But when they go after Wang Fan again, where is the shadow of Wang Fan?

Wang Fan just holds Yunfei to move out of the bag circle, and then Yunfei takes him away.

With the highest cultivation of Yunfei fairy king, her speed can't be compared with that of these immortal monks?

This is because Wang fan is worried about the villagers in Tudi village and has no time to chat with them. Otherwise, he will definitely kill them.

These people dare to rob and kill Wang Fan. They are blind. Is Wang fan so easy to kill?

Tudi village.

At the moment, the atmosphere is very solemn.

All the villagers in Tudi village were taken to a square.

They were all huddled together and looked very pale.

In front of the villagers stood a group of covetous monks.

The three friars at the head, whose accomplishments are all in the ninth floor of the immortal, one of them has a fat man of fifteen or sixteen years old, which is Li Dazhi.

"My Lord, why do you want to arrest us? We haven't offended you."

"Yes, sir, we don't know Wang Fan at all, and we don't know that he is a monk."

"We are just ordinary people. Please let us go. It's useless for you to catch us."

"As a monk, does the king care about our life and death? Please let us go."One by one, the villagers were begging for mercy, and even many of the women's family members were sobbing.

They had never experienced such an array, and they were almost scared to death.

They all know that these friars are cruel and merciless masters. They kill people without blinking an eye.

They are really afraid. If the other party is not happy, they will slap them to death.

"Shut up, everyone. Who dares to talk nonsense? Believe me to kill you first?"

Listening to the noisy voice of the villagers, several monks could not help but stare and scold.

Looking at the ferocious appearance of the monks, the villagers were so scared that they didn't even dare to breathe.

But some timid women and children can no longer help crying.

Seeing this, an immortal monk of the ninth floor could not help frowning. He immediately grabbed the women and children and smashed them with a slap.

"I want you to be quiet, don't you hear me? I'm looking for death."

After that, he looked at the others viciously, "you all listen to me. If Wang fan doesn't appear one day, you can't think about peace one day."

"In addition, I only give him three days. If he doesn't show up here after three days, all of you will be buried with him."

He said ferociously and looked at Li Dazhi in his hand.

"Boy, I heard that you have a good relationship with Wang Fan. Now it's up to him to save you. If he doesn't come, you will be the first to die."

Li Dazhi didn't speak, but his face turned white.

In his heart, there was a storm.

Brother Wang Fan, is he a monk?

How is that possible?

Until now, he couldn't connect the amiable brother Wang Fan with the ferocious and terrible friar.

Because in his impression, the friars are all above, fierce and terrible, and they do all kinds of evil. Brother Wang fan doesn't look like a friar at all.

When the rest of the villagers heard this, they turned pale and trembled, but no one dared to speak or even sob.

Those children who want to cry are covered by the adults around them to keep them from crying.

Chapter 3213

When Wang Fan and Yun Fei arrived at Tudi village, they just saw that the villagers of Tudi village were controlled in the square.

When Wang fan saw that a villager had been killed, he could not help his anger.

He didn't expect that these animals really have no bottom line, just like these kind and simple villagers.

He wanted to kill these animals immediately.

"Here he comes!"

"Here they are

When Wang Fan and Wang Fan entered Tudi village, the friars naturally noticed them.

They couldn't help looking in the direction of Wang Fan, and a grim smile appeared at the corner of their mouth.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would really show up for this group of mole ant villagers.

You know, they just held one in ten thousand hopes, and didn't think Wang Fan would come.

"Are you the one who took the chance?" One of the immortals looked at Wang Fan and asked coldly.

Although he has guessed the identity of Wang Fan, he still wants to confirm it.

Wang Fanqiang held back his anger and nodded, "that's right, we are the people who got the chance."

"Don't you want me to come here? Now that I'm here, should you let the villagers go?"

"Ha ha." That immortal nine layers laugh wildly, "put their business to talk about later, now you take out the thing first."

"By the way, in addition to the things you get from the depths of the mountains, your space ring will also be taken out."

When the monk was talking, his eyes could not help sweeping at Yunfei.

There was only surprise in his eyes.

After all, today's Yunfei is just like a fairy, full of noble and beautiful atmosphere, which is very attractive.

Wang Fan sneered, "if you want us to hand over the space ring, you can, but you have to let the villagers go first."

"They're just ordinary people. They don't have the power to hold them. I'm afraid there's no need for them?"

"What's more, my accomplishments are only four levels of immortals, and she is only six levels of immortals. Are you so many immortal and powerful people afraid that we can't escape?"

When Wang Fan was talking, he tried to hold back his anger.

If it wasn't for the fear that the fighting would affect the villagers, he would have let Yunfei do it.

Because Yunfei's accomplishments are hidden in the sixth level of the celestial being, Wang Fan said that Yunfei's accomplishments belong to the sixth level of the celestial being.

He believed that with Yunfei's concealment, these people could not see her true cultivation.

The fairy heard Wang Fan's words, his eyes cold down, "we are not afraid of your escape, but, do you think you have the qualification to talk about conditions?"

His momentum suddenly gushed out, killing Wang Fan, sneer, "I now order you, immediately hand over the opportunity, hand over your space ring, otherwise, kill!"

Wang Fan's anger surges wildly. He sends a voice to Yunfei and asks, "are you sure to find out the villagers before they hurt them?"

Although Yunfei's cultivation was at the peak of the Immortal King, much higher than those of these monks, Wang Fan still had to worry.

After all, those villagers are just ordinary people. Once a fight starts, it's just the aftermath of the battle, which is enough to make them fly to ashes.

Yunfei looked at Wang Fan and nodded, "yes, they are just some immortal mole ants. In front of me, they can't hurt people."

Her words are not transmitted, but directly said, and the voice, full of strong self-confidence.

She added, "if you want to do it, I can imprison them and make sure they don't have the power to fight back."

Wang Fan's eyes brightened.

Those who are immortal and strong have changed their faces.

This woman really has a big voice. Is he a strong man?

A strong immortal's eyes were cold. He reached for a nearby villager and killed him in front of Wang Fan.

But when he started, he was suddenly frightened to find that he couldn't move.

Field!

This is the realm of fairy king!

His face was extremely pale in an instant, and despair appeared in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Yunfei was a strong fairy king, and he was also a strong fairy king in the field.

He didn't dare to seize the opportunity when he knew that there was such a strong man. Seizing the chance from the powerful Immortal King is like looking for death.

At the same time, several monks noticed that something was wrong with the monk. While their faces changed, they also wanted to move the nearby villagers.

It's just that they soon found that they can't move any more, and they are completely bound by the field.

Wang fan saw this scene, first Leng for a while, and then ecstasy.

If he had known that Yunfei had such means, he would have done it. How could he endure it until now? At the same time, he also realized the fear of the strong Immortal King. It seems that even if he is promoted to the immortal level and meets the strong Immortal King, he will avoid it.

Otherwise, if a field is bound, he will die.

"Animals, you must die." Wang Fan didn't think much. With a sneer, he flew up and killed the monks.

When the friars saw that Wang Fan had been killed, they were frightened and angry.

When would you dare to brag in front of them.

But now they can't move. It seems that they can only seek death.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss."

A series of harsh sounds accompanied by a series of blood light sputtering, several friars have been cut by Wang Fanying knife, directly fell on the spot.

Until they died, they never thought that they would die in this way. They would die in the hands of the four layer monks.

The head of the three immortal nine layer, the face is also a big change.

"Master, we are wrong. Please forgive me."

"Master, as long as you are willing to forgive us, we are willing to pay any price."

They couldn't help begging for mercy, and they were all a little chilly.

The king of immortals?

Is Yunfei a strong immortal?

As long as they think of it, they even want to seize the chance of the strong Immortal King, they feel numb for no reason.

It's no different from looking for death.

Wang Fan heard their plea for mercy, but he couldn't help sneering, "wrong? Spare your life? When you killed the innocent villagers, why didn't you want to forgive their lives?"

"Your life is life, their life is not life?"

Those immortal nine strong heard Wang Fan's words, they were almost angry.

It's just four levels of immortals. I dare to talk to them like this. I'm looking for death.

If it wasn't for Yunfei who was the king of immortals, Wang Fan would have killed them if he dared to talk to them like this.

What's more, how can the lives of ordinary mole ants compare with their lives? They are obviously strong!

But Wang Fan didn't care about the anger of these people at all, and then he killed them with a knife.

Kill them all!

No mercy!

Chapter 3214

Those immortal and strong people are all angry to death. They want to tear Wang Fan into pieces.

It's a pity that with Yunfei as a strong man in her realm of fairy king, these people can't do anything at all, and they can only be killed one by one by Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan killed these people, his evil spirit finally dissipated a lot.

He appeased the villagers, then exchanged some gold coins and left with Yunfei.

Wang Fan did not ask what chance Yunfei got. Anyway, for him, as long as Yunfei would not harm him, it would be OK.

With Yunfei as a strong man, their speed is naturally much faster, and they also get rid of a lot of trouble.

According to Reuters, many friars and monsters are scared away after they detect the smell of Yunfei, so they don't need to fight at all.

In this way, more than half a year later, they finally entered Longyuan city.

Longyuan city is the absolute central city of barren state.

If you cross Longyuan City, you can leave the low-level state and reach the middle-level state.

Just want to go to the intermediate state, it is not so easy, even if it is a strong fairy king, a careless, there may fall.

Longyuan city is very prosperous. Compared with Shahai City, it is better by countless grades. Moreover, the accomplishments of monks in and out of Longyuan city are generally very high.

Wang Fan's cultivation of the four levels of immortals was nothing when he was in Shahai city. Now in Longyuan City, it's nothing.

But Yunfei, a emerald green dress to wear on the body, coupled with her noble and dusty temperament, is really like a fairy.

Even if you enter Longyuan City, it is very eye-catching.

"Elder martial sister Yun, let's separate here. I'll go to the college alone." Walking in the streets of Longyuan City, looking at the people coming and going, Wang Fan said.

In Fengqian college, Yunfei must have a high status and special status.

Wang fan doesn't want to enter Fengqian college with her, and then become famous as soon as she is admitted.

"Good." Yunfei heard Wang Fan's words and nodded, but her eyes were a little reluctant.

After such a long time together, especially Wang Fan's two times of saving each other, her heart has the brand of Wang Fan.

"Then be careful yourself. Don't make trouble here. If you are in trouble, remember to subpoena me." She looked at Wang Fan and said.

Wang Fan nodded, "don't worry, I know, and I'm a low-key person. I won't make trouble in general."

Yunfei heard this, but she couldn't help rolling her eyes.

You keep a low profile?

Is there anyone else with a high profile?

However, she did not say anything more, but nodded and left.

Wang fan is slowly toward the direction of Fenggian college in the past.

It's a near death for him to come here. Even if there is no Yunfei, it's unknown whether he can come to Longyuan city smoothly.

He couldn't help but think of the more than a dozen talents who went to the main courtyard of Fengqian in Shahai city.

I really don't know how many of those people can come back alive.

Wang Fan sighed and soon came to Fengqian college.

Fengqian college is not located in the center, but it is not remote.

Outside Fengqian college, many friars are coming and going. There is a yearning color in the eyes of Fengqian college. Obviously, these people are not students of Fengqian college.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help laughing.

It seems that Fengqian college also has a great influence in Longyuan City, otherwise there would not be so many monks yearning to practice in it.

Wang Fan didn't care about those people, but directly stepped forward and walked into Fengqian college.

He had thought that someone would stop him, and he was ready to take out his Fenggian branch.

Just to his surprise, even if he entered the college, no one stopped him.

Even the old man at the door just glanced at him and let him go.

Wang Fan hugged the old gatekeeper and entered the college.

However, as soon as Wang Fan entered the college, he heard the roar of magic weapon. It was obvious that there were friars fighting.

He subconsciously close, only two immortal friars are fighting, and the battle is still very fierce.

As for the surrounding, there is no one to watch, occasionally someone passing by here, as if they did not see, it seems to have been commonplace.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, it is a burst of shame.

Is the competition so fierce in Fengqian college?

Direct war on the ground?

He always wanted to keep a low profile. Naturally, he didn't go to see the fight between the two men. Instead, he went around and continued to move forward. At the same time, he looked for the main hall to entertain the freshmen according to the road signs. However, Wang Fan just walked a few steps, he saw two monks fighting again.

This time, the big one was two immortals on the sixth floor, and the fighting was also fierce.

The magic weapon in their hands roared and looked like they were desperate, as if they wanted to tear each other to pieces.

Next, in just half an hour, Wang fan saw no less than ten battles.

He even witnessed with his own eyes that one of the five layers of celestial beings was directly injured by his opponent.

After his serious injury, he didn't even say a word of nonsense. He just dropped his space ring and left.

The winning monk, after taking the space ring, did not pursue and kill, but coldly looked at Wang Fan, and then quickly turned away.

What Wang fan saw was a shame. He doubted whether it was a college.

It's more cruel than outside.

At the same time, he is also very depressed. Why didn't Yunfei tell him this?

"Hey, younger martial brother, are you a new student?" In Wang Fan abdominal Fei, a voice suddenly came, and then a monk came to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heart a Lin, quickly back two steps, vigilant stare at this man asked, "elder martial brother,

what's the matter?"

He saw the competition in the college with his own eyes, and even some people directly snatched the space ring.

He's new here, but he doesn't think about other people's way.

"Don't be nervous, younger martial brother. I don't mean any harm. I just want to see you alone. Come and ask." The man saw Wang Fan alert, quickly said with a smile.

Then, without even waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he quickly said, "younger martial brother, do you want to go to the reception for freshmen? I can show you the way

When Wang Fan heard this, he was even more alert, "leading the way? What's the price?"

He doesn't believe that this guy has such a good heart. There is no pie dropping in the world. Where are so many good people?

Of course, the most important thing is that this guy's cultivation is on the ninth floor of the celestial being.

This kind of cultivation, even if Wang fan is not afraid, but also very afraid.

"Hey, hey." The young man laughed and then held out a finger.

Wang Fan a Leng, "a purple gold pill?"

The young man's face turned black when he heard Wang Fan's words.

A purple elixir, is he free?

Wang fan saw his expression, quickly increased ten times, "that's ten?"

The young man almost wanted to beat Wang Fan. He was afraid that Wang Fan would say another 100 purple gold pills. He quickly said, "Hey, not much, 10000 purple gold pills."

This time, it's Wang Fan's turn to turn black.

Chapter 3215

Wang Fan looked at the young man like an idiot and said, "this elder martial brother, I can't take out ten thousand purple gold pills. I think you'd better go to someone else."

With that, he turned and left.

However, the young man was not angry. Seeing Wang Fan go, he quickly followed him. "Hey, don't hurry to go. The price can be discussed, or five thousand?"

Wang Fan didn't care about this guy at all, but he couldn't help complaining in his heart.

This Fengqian college is really wonderful.

Grab other people's space at will, even if the ring, even with a road, dare to want ten thousand purple gold pills.

If he was not sure that he had entered Fengqian college, he even suspected that he had come to the robber's den.

The young man chattered on for a long time and found that Wang Fan was really unmoved, so he had no choice but to leave.

He wanted to earn a fortune because he saw Wang Fan's extraordinary temperament, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't go on the road. Even he threatened, Wang Fan was indifferent.

He is also very helpless, can only leave.

As for seizing Wang Fan, he never thought about it.

It's not that he doesn't dare, it's that he is much higher than Wang Fan and can't challenge.

Within the students, only in the same environment can they challenge and snatch at will. Of course, it's OK for the low to take the initiative to challenge the high.

However, if the high level students want to challenge the low level students and grab resources, they must be approved by others.

It took Wang Fan another half an hour to get his own cave.

The cultivation cave of Fengqian's main courtyard is much stronger than that of the branch courtyard, and the immortal aura is countless times stronger.

No wonder the geniuses in the main courtyard leave more than those in the branch courtyard, and the cultivation environment is not at the same level. But Wang Fan didn't practice. He was thinking about how to find resources.

Because although the immortal spirit here is rich, compared with his cultivation, the promotion is not big.

Even if he was practicing in this cave, it was a waste of time.

Wang Fan thought for a long time in the cave, and finally decided to ask Yun Fei.

Yunfei has been practicing here for so long. He must be more familiar with all aspects than him. He knows where there are resources.

Wang Fan thought of this, is going to send a message to Yunfei, Yunfei has come to his cave.

"Elder martial sister Yunfei." Wang fan saw Yunfei coming and quickly welcomed him. "Elder martial sister, I want to ask, where are the cultivation resources around here?"

"Although the immortal aura of the cave is good, it is not so obvious for me to improve my cultivation."

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Yunfei said with a smile, "it's not urgent to find cultivation resources. I have some resources here. You can use them first."

"Also, I see that your weapon is a knife. I have a volume of Immortal King level sword skills here. Take it to practice."

"In our college, there is a very powerful master Dao Wang. I'll take you to visit him tomorrow to see if he can accept you as a disciple and teach you personally."

At the same time, Yunfei has left a space ring.

She really cares about Wang Fan. She even wants to introduce her master to Wang Fan.

When Wang Fan heard this, he was startled and said quickly, "elder martial sister Yun, let's forget about the apprenticeship. I can cultivate myself. I don't think I need to do it."

He really doesn't want to be a teacher. He has mixed lines on his body. Once he is a teacher of the Immortal King, it's hard for him to be aware of it.

After all, not everyone is as kind-hearted as Yunfei. Wang Fan saved Yunfei twice, so Yunfei didn't specially investigate Wang Fan's secret.

But others are not sure. Once the sword king knows that his fighting power is against heaven, what will he do to spy on his secret?

Cloud Fei hears Wang Fan's words, but is board to rise a face, "you are a person to cultivate, how can compare have the elder to instruct?"

"I know you are excellent and talented, but you can't be arrogant. In a word, it's settled. I'll take you to visit the elder tomorrow."

Yunfei finish saying, also don't wait for Wang Fan to reply, then flash away. But Wang fan is a little depressed. Is there anyone who is forced to worship?

It's just that Yunfei means well, and he has no way to say anything. What's more, he has no chance to say anything.

The next day, Yunfei came to wangfan cave as promised. She didn't give wangfan the chance to refuse, so she left with wangfan.

Half an hour later, they came to a beautiful garden.

The garden is full of all kinds of flowers and plants. The scenery is very beautiful.

However, these flowers and plants are some low-level fairy flowers and plants, not much precious.

Wang Fan was a little dumb. He didn't expect that Fengqian college had such a quiet and elegant place.

They didn't defend the sky, but walked along the path. Wang fan saw that there were several men and women practising their swordsmanship in an open space not far away. The blade is vertical and horizontal, powerful and spectacular.

Those people see cloud Fei come over, all quickly stopped practicing, but respectfully shout, "cloud teacher."

Yunfei nodded, did not pay too much attention to them, but directly with Wang Fan into the inside.

Before long, they came to a wooden house. Outside the wooden house, there was a round table.

At this time, beside the round table, a white monk with elegant temperament was tasting tea.

"Master Dao, he is the Wang Fan I told you. I don't know if he can be worshipped in your name in your opinion?"

Yunfei was very polite to the middle-aged friar. First he held his fist, then he asked directly.

"Younger martial sister Yun, as far as our relationship is concerned, don't you think it's a shame to say that? The people you bring need to see their talents. Naturally, they can be worshipped in my name."

"Don't worry, he will be my disciple from today on, and I will teach him myself."

The middle-aged friar didn't look at Wang Fan at all and said directly.

Yunfei saw this scene, but he could not help frowning, but he was not angry.

Master Dao Wang has always been so proud.

She just didn't expect that this guy would still have such an attitude when she brought people in person.

Wang Fan looked at the attitude of the middle-aged monk, but he was a little angry.

What does it mean to say yes without even looking at yourself? Do you give gifts?

Wang fan is also a proud man. In addition, he didn't want to be a teacher, so after seeing the attitude of the middle-aged monk, he didn't wait for Yunfei to speak and said,

"Yunshi, I don't think I'm qualified to be this elder disciple. I think it's better to let it go."

His tone is very euphemistic, but the meaning is very obvious, that is, he doesn't want to be a teacher.

Cloud Fei hears Wang Fan's words, immediately in the heart secretly cry not good.

The guy in front of him is eccentric and proud. When Wang Fan says this, there's nothing to do with his apprenticeship.

Sure enough, the middle-aged monk's face sank down. He glanced at Wang Fan faintly and said coldly, "you still have some self-knowledge."

"However, although you are not qualified to be my disciple, for the sake of younger martial sister Yun, I can barely accept you."

"Kneel down and worship your teacher."

Chapter 3216

The middle-aged monk's words fell down, not only Yunfei was a little stunned, but even Wang Fan himself was shocked.

On your knees? A teacher?

Look down on yourself and kneel down to worship your teacher?

Who does this guy think he is?

Of course, Wang Fan would not kneel down to worship his teacher. He said with his fist in his arms, "master, I think it's better to worship my teacher. Since I am not qualified to be your disciple, don't force me

After that, he looked at Yunfei, "Yunfei, thank you for your kindness. Let's go."

Yunfei heard Wang Fan's words and gave a wry smile. She knew that there was no drama at all.

Even if the king of Dao was willing to accept Wang Fan as his disciple, Wang Fan would never be able to worship his teacher.

All the time, she thought that Dao Wang was a very proud person, in fact, he was.

In Fengqian college, I don't know how many people want to learn under the name of Dao king. Unfortunately, Dao King's requirements are too high, but few of them really accept disciples.

However, Yunfei ignores that Wang fan is also a very proud person.

The Dao King's attitude has trampled on Wang Fan's dignity. How can he worship him?

The sword king heard Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly became cold, and his eyes also became cold.

A strong breath diffused from him. At this moment, he was full of inviolable dignity.

He looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "so you have a problem with my words? Do you think you are qualified to join me? Or do you think I'm not worthy to teach you?"

He looked at Wang Fan with cold eyes.

At this moment, Wang Fan only felt as if there were thousands of swords in the air, which meant to condense in the air and stab himself directly, which was extremely heavy and oppressive.

No matter how rebellious he is, no matter how talented he is, he is no more than a friar of the fourth level.

How can he resist the power of the king of swords?

But Wang Fan did not kowtow, but nodded, "yes, you are really right, I really think that you are not qualified to teach me."

"Dao Wang, you've gone too far." At the same time, Yunfei's face was cold. Suddenly, he took a step forward. In an instant, the pressure on Wang Fan disappeared.

If you change before, Yunfei is definitely not the opponent of this Dao king.

Even if they are both the peak of the fairy king, their fighting power is strong and weak.

However, after gaining the opportunity, her combat effectiveness has improved by leaps and bounds, not weaker than Dao Wang.

Dao Wang didn't expect that Yunfei's strength had been greatly improved, although they didn't fight each other formally.

But just this simple breath collision, he has been able to roughly know the strength of Yunfei.

He looked at Xiang Yunfei, "younger martial sister Yun, what do you mean? Are you going to fight me for such a boy?"

"As you can see, as a student, he is so disrespectful to my elder. Shouldn't he be punished a little?"

With that, the king of Dao didn't wait for Yunfei to speak. He looked directly at Wang Fan, "you're so arrogant. You're just a fairy. I don't know where you got your self-confidence."

"Do you know how many people in Fengqian college want to join me? It is ridiculous that you should say that I am not qualified to teach you."

As the king of swords, I shouldn't care about Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan even dared to ridicule him in front of Yunfei, which made him lose his demeanor.

Yunfei heard the words of Dao Wang and said with a smile, "master Dao Wang, don't you think it's a bit out of style to use your identity to bully a fairy descendant?"

"He is a student I am very optimistic about, and I brought him, so I don't allow you to bully the small with the big."

Although Yunfei's words seem polite, in fact, they are already very impolite.

If she is an ordinary person, she will never offend Dao Wang for the sake of her partner.

It's just that Wang fan is not an ordinary person.

Wang Fan's weight in her mind, let alone the king of swords, even the Dean can't match.

Wang Fan also sneered, "they want to bow to your door, that's their business, what's the relationship with me?"

"You just said that I'm not qualified to be your student. In that case, is there any problem if I don't join you?"

"You asked me to join you in the tone of charity, and asked me to worship my teacher. Can't I refuse? You have dignity, don't I?"

"You just can force me by virtue of your cultivation. If you are in the same realm, what are you?"

Since they have all been torn, Wang Fan naturally has nothing to be polite about.

This guy just a pair of alms tone, he did not accept alms, even wrong, this is really ridiculous.

If Yunfei's strength is not as good as that of the other side, Wang Fan will definitely pretend to be his grandson, and then when his cultivation is high, he will find the field again. However, the strength of Yunfei is obviously not weaker than that of the other side, so what else is he afraid of?

The king of Dao was almost furious when he heard Wang Fan's words.

If he is in the same territory, what is he?

Wang fan is really crazy. It's just unreasonable.

He coldly looked at Wang Fan, and then looked at Xiang Yunfei, "Yunfei, you can see that this man does not know how to respect his elders, but also so arrogant."

"Then I'll ask my disciples to come and compete with him. Do you have any objection?"

Hearing this, Yunfei could not help frowning.

She is not afraid of Wang Fan's defeat and disgrace, but of Wang Fan's victory and his failure.

The sword king doesn't know Wang Fan's fighting power. Doesn't he know Yunfei?

In the same territory, not to mention the Dao King's disciples, even the dean's disciples may not be able to help Wang Fan.

However, before Yunfei could speak, Wang Fan took the lead in saying, "in that case, would you please ask your disciples to come here? Don't talk about the same realm. I allow you to fight with disciples who are two higher than me."

He also sneered, "also, you don't put gold on your face. Respect for teachers and elders is also based on mutual respect."

"You are so arrogant and domineering, you have a charity attitude, and you even oppress me with the air of fairy king."

"I didn't point at your nose and scold you shamelessly. That's very polite. Do you deserve my respect?"

Wang fan can be said to be unscrupulous, this guy's attitude, is really let him very uncomfortable.

Yunfei heard this, can't help but sigh, but she didn't say anything, but directly crazy released his

momentum.

Her attitude has been very obvious, that is to stand on Wang Fan's side.

Dao Wang is also very angry. He really wants to slap Wang Fan to death. He just feels Yunfei's momentum and looks at Yunfei's iron heart to defend Wang Fan's attitude. He still refuses to do anything.

He held back his anger and took out the communication bead to send out a message. Before long, several young men rushed over.

Chapter 3217

"Teacher."

"Teacher."

These young men and women are graceful and have extraordinary temperament.

It can be said that men are handsome and women are beautiful.

Their accomplishments ranged from the third level to the eighth level, and they had a transcendent temperament.

They stand there, just like knives, giving people a very strong sense of hegemony.

"Well." Dao Wang looked at these disciples and nodded. Then he looked at Wang Fan coldly. "This son said that he is not qualified to teach him because he is not qualified to be his master."

"He even threatened that if he was in the same situation, it would be nothing to be a teacher, only to be killed."

"So I'm here for you to understand his strength and see if he is as good as he said."

When Dao Wang said this, the faces of the young men and women all changed, and suddenly became extremely cold.

Dao Wang is their most respected teacher. In Fengqian college, he is the object that countless people want to worship.

But now, he was humiliated by Wang Fan. How can he bear it?

The most important thing is that Wang fan doesn't even pay attention to their teachers. Doesn't that mean he doesn't pay more attention to them?

Does it mean that they are not as good as Wang Fan?

"It's just rampant. I don't know the heaven is high and the earth is thick. I'm Wu Xiao and Tian Xian's three-tier cultivation. Now I challenge you. Do you dare to fight?"

In the short silence, a young man stood up directly, staring at Wang Fan coldly and said overbearing.

As a Dao cultivator, he is also a disciple of Dao king. Although his accomplishments are only three levels of immortals, his combat effectiveness is extremely strong.

Even if we look at the whole Fengqian college, even those four layers of immortals, most of them are not his rivals. Even if he had beaten him, he knew him.

But Wang Fan, who has never seen him, is obviously not among them.

Wang fan saw Wu Xiao stand up, stepped forward slightly and said calmly,

"you are only three levels of celestial beings, and you are not qualified to challenge me. You'd better step back and let people from the same or two higher realms fight."

Arrogance, it is extremely arrogant.

Wu Xiao was almost furious when he heard Wang Fan's words.

How dare you say that Wu Xiao is just the third tier fairy?

It's the first time he's met in so many years.

With a clang sound, he suddenly grasped a pale gold long knife in his hand. The air was rippled in the direction of the blade.

A fierce and domineering atmosphere diffused from him. He said ferociously, "what a man I'm just a fairy. It's the first time I've met someone as arrogant as you."

"I'm Wu Xiao enough to deal with you. Why do you need elder martial brothers and elder martial sisters? Take it."

Words fall, he didn't give Wang Fan the opportunity to speak at all, a knife light flashed, already toward Wang Fan to blow past.

In a flash, there were countless golden awns in the sky and the earth, as if all the power of the sword had been condensed by the sword.

Just for a moment, the golden sword had condensed into a river of swords, and it split towards Wang

Fan.

This sword is not only fast, but also fierce.

If you are an ordinary monk of the fourth floor of the celestial being, you can't even retreat.

When Wang fan saw Wu Xiao's knife coming, he raised a touch of disdain in the corner of his mouth. He didn't even put out his knife, but his heart moved.

In an instant, the endless energy of the three elements of gold, wood and earth has gathered around the body, forming a protective armor in an instant.

The terrible golden knife River rolled on Wang Fan and made a roaring sound, but Wang Fan stood still.

The fierce and terrible river of sword rolled over him, and even his armor didn't break.

"As a disciple of Dao king, do you have such strength? How can you defeat me if you can't break my defense?"

Wang Fan looked at Wu Xiao and said with disdain, "originally I thought that although you are not my opponent, you should still have some strength if you are so confident."

"But now it seems that you really let me down. Step back, I don't want to bully you, change the same realm or two higher than me."

Wang Fan's voice was like a slap in the face, which made Wu Xiao look very ugly.

Not only him, even his elder martial brothers and sisters, and even Dao Wang, his face was extremely ugly and gloomy.

Wu Xiao was on their side. Now Wu Xiao took the lead and did his best. He didn't even break Wang Fan's defense.

Is there anything more humiliating in the world?

"Come again!" Wu Xiao is not willing to retreat like this, he suddenly roared, his body suddenly burst out a golden light.

The next second, his knife had split out for the second time. This time, his attack was not a knife River, but only a knife wave.

However, although there was only one Dao wave, its power was bigger and fiercer than that of the previous Dao river.

The space is split by that knife, and the endless cohesion of the knife will sweep through, and gather into a terrible knife force.

At this moment, it seems that this knife is the only one left in the positive world.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but his expression still didn't change much.

In his whole body, endless elemental energy converges again to form a series of defenses and reinforce them on the armor.

Even, in his whole body, there was endless thunder.

Crackling sound spread, at this time he is like a god of war, invincible.

"Boom!"

It is a blast again, that tear a knife of space, mercilessly fall on Wang fan body.

Wang Fan's whole body's defense, started the rapid shaking.

But, even so, it is still not torn.

Seeing this, Wu Xiao's face suddenly turned pale, and he felt helpless.

He's Wu Xiao. Can't even break Wang Fan's defense?

What a shame?

Dao Wang and others were also very hot and ugly.

If Wang Fan and Wu Xiao really fight and then win, maybe they can still reluctantly accept it.

But now, Wu Xiao can't even break Wang Fan's defense, which means that their fighting power is not at the same level at all. Wang fan is just teasing Wu Xiao.

"Don't you step back? Isn't it good to reserve some dignity for yourself? Do you have to come out and humiliate yourself? "Wang Fan looks at Wu Xiao sarcastically, and his words are merciless.

"I have reminded you twice that if you don't listen, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan said that this time, he didn't give Wu Xiao a chance to open his mouth or continue to attack. As soon as his body flashed, he had already jumped out like a shadow.

Wu Xiao's face changed a lot, but he didn't have time to react, let alone fight back, so he was directly hit

by Wang Fan.

With a bang, Wu Xiao's body was straight and straight, and Wang Fan smashed it down from the air and threw it to the ground.

"Boom!"

The earth trembled wildly, and the scene was still.

Chapter 3218

One punch, just one punch. Wu Xiao was defeated. What a satire?

Wang Fan's eyes slowly swept and fell on the sword king,

"I've learned the cultivation of the three-tier disciples of Tianxian, and they are really vulnerable. Now, you can let the disciples of the same realm come out to fight."

The sword king heard Wang Fan's words, and the corners of his mouth twitched violently.

With his insight, he can't see that even if the disciples of the same border go to war, they will be defeated?

Just now, he was so arrogant and proud. Now can he let the disciples who are higher than Wang Fan do it?

Isn't that true? He is not qualified to teach Wang Fan?

"You just beat Wu Xiao. There's no need to be so arrogant. I'll come to meet you and see how many pounds you have."

Without waiting for Dao Wang to speak, another young man came forward.

This man's cultivation is on the fourth floor of the celestial being, one level higher than that of Wu Xiao.

The sword on him is more violent and overbearing. Standing there, it's like a dusty sword.

"That's very good. It can prove whether the king of Dao is qualified to teach me." Xue Tong stood up, but Wang Fan didn't ask him to step down again. He said sarcastically.

Previously, the king of Dao said that Wang Fan was not worthy to worship him, while Wang Fan said that the king of Dao was not qualified to teach him.

In this way, the battle of the same border will prove who is right.

If Wang fan is defeated, it proves that the Dao king is right. Wang fan is not qualified to worship him. But Wang Fansheng means that the sword king is not qualified to teach Wang Fan.

After all, Xue Tong is a disciple taught by the king of Dao. If he is not Wang Fan's opponent in the battle with the border, what qualification does the king of Dao have to teach Wang Fan?

Xue Tong naturally knew the key of the battle, and his face was very dignified.

In fact, he is not sure that he can defeat Wang Fan. He even knows that he is likely to be defeated.

It's just, it's about the dignity of the teacher, he has to stand up.

Xue Tong stands in the air and looks at Wang fan so dignified that he doesn't start immediately.

He seemed to be brewing and waiting for an opportunity.

When Wang fan saw that Xue Tong did not move, he naturally did not move.

To tell you the truth, Tongjing didn't pay attention to Xue Tong, so he was not nervous at all.

The sword King's eyes also fell on Wang Fan, and his face was very gloomy.

He wanted to do things secretly, crush Wang Fan with momentum, or attack Wang Fan with mental force.

However, Yunfei is not far away from him, and the breath is firmly locked on him, which makes him dare not move at all.

Today's Yunfei has already changed. Even he is not sure how to deal with it.

After dozens of breaths, Xue Tong didn't move. Wang Fan was impatient at last.

"Don't you do it yet? If you don't do it, I'll do it first. "

Although Wang Fan's words were calm, they were extremely arrogant in people's ears.

Listen to his meaning, as if he let Xue Tong, has been waiting for each other to hand in general.

In other words, Xue Tong was nothing in his eyes, as if he could defeat him as he wanted.

Xue Tong's city hall is much deeper than Wu Xiao just now. Hearing Wang Fan's words, he didn't get angry, let alone show the slightest anger.

I saw him roar, and then his breath soared. In the next second, the endless sword will begin to gather.

Seeing this, not only Xue Tong's faces changed, but even Lian Yunfei's face also changed.

Because this Xue Tong, unexpectedly in the first time, did not hesitate to burn Shouyuan and blood essence.

I have to say that this guy is really cruel, at least very cruel to himself.

Wang Fan felt the scene, eyebrows also can not help a pick.

Obviously, Xue Tong didn't expect to burn Shouyuan's blood essence at the first time.

However, he was not very surprised.

Because of his battle with Wu Xiao, Xue Tong saw it.

Now that he has seen it and still dares to stand up, he must have a certain confidence and bottom card.

Otherwise, why should he stand up and be humiliated?

When Wang Fan was thinking about this, there were many swords all over Xue Tong's body. That knife awn crazily wrapped his whole body, thousands of knife power crazily condensed, hunting for wind.

At the same time, a majestic killing force is brewing and sweeping, as if there will be a terrible storm soon.

Obviously, Xue Tong didn't intend to get entangled with Wang Fan at all. Instead, he planned to make a quick decision or even decide the outcome with one move.

"Elder martial brother Xue."

"Younger martial brother Xue."

"You."Seeing this scene, Xue Tong's brothers seemed to think of something, and their faces became extremely ugly in an instant.

Even if it was Dao Wang, there was a slight change in his expression.

Yunfei can't help but feel a cold sweat for Wang Fan. Naturally, she can feel that once Xue Tong's attack condenses, the power will be extraordinary.

In her opinion, Wang fan should take advantage of Xue Tong's attack has not been condensed to the peak, and quickly move.

Just let her anxious is, Wang Fan stood there, unexpectedly is not a move.

This guy is so arrogant and crazy!

This is not only the voice of Yunfei, but also the voice of all the people on the scene.

At a certain moment, Xue Tong's attack was finally formed. He waved his long knife with his right hand.

In a flash, the sword wave swept across the sky, like a rolling waterfall, crazy toward Wang Fan shrouded in the past.

As the waves of the sword pass by, the space makes a hissing sound and is constantly torn apart.

"Arrogant and arrogant guy, you die for me!"

At the same time, Xue Tong's voice has also followed, endless madness.

"Dead?" Wang Fan laughed, and finally moved, "do you know why I didn't do it when you gathered the offensive?"

"Because I want to see how strong your move of burning essence, blood and longevity has been for so long."

Wang Fan said, the shadow knife in his hand has been caught out, and then a knife split out.

Although Wang Fan's knife was split from behind, its power was equally terrible.

At the moment when his shadow knife was wielded, the general trend of heaven and earth had been drawn. Even Xue Tong's one shot seemed to be affected.

The bright sword curtain across the sky, the next second, has been with Xue Tong that crazy condensation of a knife, mercilessly in the mid air collision.

The roaring sound of terror came out. In an instant, the terrible storm had already flooded the space where they were.

If Dao Wang didn't protect his other disciples, they would be affected.

Yunfei's eyes are suddenly bright, and his heart is full of shock.

This, this is not the skill that she handed to Wang Fan yesterday?

It's just one night. Wang Fan has already realized this?

The rumble of the sound of continuous spread, people can't see clearly inside everything, they don't know, Wang Fan and Xue Tong how.

Although Dao Wang and Yun Fei have the ability to see it, they don't do that. They are worried about each other's attack.

Chapter 3219

In a roaring sound, at a certain moment, a figure suddenly shot out of the storm and fell on the ground.

When people's mental power swept away, they were shocked to find that the one who was blasted out was Xue Tong, the disciple of Dao king.

Xue Tong, he failed.

Even if he burned the essence and blood Shouyuan, he still lost to Wang Fan.

The whole scene was dead.

Dao Wang's face was also extremely ugly.

He did not expect that Xue Tong would be defeated, and he was so miserable.

At the moment, Xue Tong was not only cut from his body, but also his breath was extremely weak.

Those who are seriously injured can't be seriously injured any more. They have no fighting capacity at all.

In mid air, the storm scattered all over the sky. Although Wang Fan's clothes were a little messy, there was no wound on his body. Compared with Xue Tong, who was half dead on the ground, he was much better.

Wang Fan's body is in mid air, looking at Xue Tong, "but so."

With that, he slowly fell to the ground and came to Yunfei, "Yunshi, let's go."

He just didn't like the arrogance of Dao Wang, so he just did it.

Now that the goal has been achieved, there is no need to stay.

As for continuing to challenge those high-level disciples, Wang Fan never thought about it at all.

Even if he is confident, even if it is the disciples of Dao Wang who are two levels higher than him, he can win, but there is no need at all.

He just needs to prove himself.

"Go? After the fight, do you just want to go? I'm Zhao ran. The five levels of cultivation of the immortals challenge you. How dare you fight?"

Just, Wang Fan just walked out two steps, another youth stood out, eyes cold mouth said.

Wang fan stopped and looked at the young man named Zhao ran, "why should I fight?"

This words, unexpectedly is choking Zhao ran some speechless, a time unexpectedly speechless.

Wang fan saw that Zhao Ran's face turned red, but he couldn't say a word. He continued to sneer and said, "don't you think it's shameful for you to challenge me in the five levels of cultivation?"

"Are all the disciples of Dao king as brazen as you? I really understand.

"What's more, the king of swords has just said that it's just a duel. What do you mean people want to leave after fighting? Are you in the face of the sword king? Do you want a wheel fight?"

Zhao Ran's face was even more flushed by Wang Fan's three words, and he was almost angry.

However, for a moment, he could not refute.

Dao Wang's face was also extremely ugly.

Wang Fan's words, it can be said that even he was involved, and directly stepped on his face under his feet.

Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to their ugly face. After that, he walked away directly.

Yunfei also coldly looked at Dao Wang and then walked away.

Today, she wanted to take Wang Fan to visit her teacher, but she never thought that such an incident happened today. But it's over here. Let it be.

Anyway, she Yunfei, that is sure to be on Wang Fan's side.

But in the future, we should be on guard against Dao Wang.

"Wang Fan, you have offended Dao Wang and his disciples today. You should be careful in the future. In the college, it doesn't matter if I'm there, but once I'm out of the college, I'm afraid they'll attack me. "

Although Yunfei also knows that Wang fan is not easy to provoke, she still can't help reminding him.

After all, Wang Fan's accomplishments are too low even if he is evil.

Some of the Dao King's disciples have reached the immortal level. As for the peak of the celestial being, there are many.

Wang Fan heard Yun Fei's words and laughed, "elder martial sister Yun, don't worry. I'll be careful. You just keep an eye on the Dao king for me and don't let him deal with me."

Wang Fan's tone is very calm, but very arrogant.

In fact, he really didn't pay attention to the disciples of Dao Wang. He was only afraid of Dao Wang.

After all, it was the top power of the Immortal King. If the king of Dao dealt with him himself, he would be dead.

After Wang Fan returned to his residence, he arranged some arrays and began to practice.

Yunfei has given him a lot of resources, which is enough for him to practice for a period of time.

In this way, Wang Fan fell into seclusion.

When Wang Fan was closed, the story that he defeated the Dao King's disciples spread all over the college.

For a time, Wang fan set off a sensation in the college, and his name made most of the students like thunder.

After all, the freshmen who had just been admitted to the hospital were able to defeat the Dao King's disciples in the same situation. This is just too bad.

Countless students came to see Wang Fan, and some even threatened to challenge him. It's a pity that Wang Fan has been shut down, and they can only return disappointed.

In Fengqian college, however, there is a clear stipulation that students who are locked in a closed door are not allowed to be disturbed. Of course, forced disturbance is even worse.

In addition, there is Yunfei behind Wang Fan, so even if some students are upset with Wang Fan and want to find Wang Fan's trouble, they dare not.

In this way, a year passed in a hurry. After a year, Wang Fan's cultivation came to the fifth floor of the heaven.

However, he did not stop practicing, but was still crazily improving his cultivation.

Because Yunfei has given him enough resources, it has not been used up at all.

In the blink of an eye, three years passed. On this day, Wang Fan finally opened his eyes.

And his cultivation, has also crossed the five and six levels of the immortals, to the seven levels of the immortals, can be said to have really reached the late stage of the immortals.

Wang Fan's seclusion lasted four years, even though he didn't think of it.

In the past four years, his name has long been forgotten by most people.

After all, four years is too long to dilute everything.

What's more, in the past four years, there has been a surge of influential figures in the college. Naturally, no one will remember who Wang fan is.

Except for Yunfei, who comes to see Wang Fan every other time, almost everyone forgets Wang Fan's existence, and doesn't even know that there is such a person as Wang Fan.

"You are finally out of the pass. How come your accomplishments are still on the fourth floor of the celestial being

As soon as Wang Fan left the pass, Yunfei came to his cave. However, after seeing Wang Fan's accomplishments, Yunfei can't help but frown and ask.

Four years, in her opinion, with Wang Fan's talent and her cultivation resources, she should cultivate to the Ninth level of heaven.

But now, Wang Fan's cultivation has no inch, which makes her very incredible.

When Wang Fan heard what Yun Fei said, he was very satisfied with his hidden skill. He laughed and made a rare joke, "ah, poor talent, poor qualification, no way."

Yunfei rolled her eyes. She didn't believe Wang Fan's words.

If this guy's talent is not good, is there any good one?

But why did Wang Fan's cultivation not make any progress?

It's hard for her to understand.

Yunfei doesn't believe that Wang Fan's hidden skill can hide from her.

Chapter 3220

"Elder martial sister, I'm joking with you. My cultivation has reached the seventh level of heaven."

Wang fan saw that Yunfei really couldn't see his accomplishments, so he stopped joking, but said with a little satisfaction.

Breaking through three realms in four years may be regarded as an extremely adverse event for ordinary people.

After all, it's extremely difficult to reach the immortal level of cultivation.

Some people can break through one realm in four years, it is already very good, let alone break through three realms.

However, after seeing Wang Fan break through to the seventh floor of the celestial being, Yunfei frowned and asked, "is there only the seventh floor of the celestial being? What's more, did you just hide your accomplishments with the hidden skill?"

Her heart was shocked. Wang Fan was just an immortal. Even if he had hidden skills, how could he hide it from himself? Is that too bad?

She is really not satisfied with the progress of Wang Fan's cultivation.

After all, the cultivation resources she gave were very rich. If you were any other genius, you would at least be able to break through to the Ninth level of immortals, or even step into the immortal level.

Wang Fan was a little depressed when he heard Yun Fei's words.

Yunfei, what do you mean? Isn't the speed of self-cultivation fast?

He said, "yes, I just concealed my accomplishments. By the way, elder martial sister, you haven't made any progress in your cultivation in the past four years."

"What's more, in the four years since I was closed, has anything happened to our college?"

Yunfei opens her mouth. It's not easy for her to reach this level of cultivation?

Wang Fan's words really made her speechless.

However, she soon recovered and said, "two years ago, people from intermediate state set up a Xianyuan field in our college."

"The Xianyuan of Xianyuan field is very rich, and the cultivation effect is very good. If you have time, you can go there to have a try."

"In addition, in our college, there are student assessment every year. You've been in hospital for four years, and you've been absent for four years. If you don't attend this year, I'm afraid you will be expelled from the college. "

"As it happens, this year's assessment is coming soon. If you have time, you'd better take part in it."

"Xian Yuan Chang? Assessment?" Wang Fan couldn't help but be stunned.

He is really not interested in the so-called assessment. Even if he is expelled from the college, he doesn't care very much.

However, he was very interested in that Xianyuan field.

Since this is something that can be made by the intermediate state, should the effect be good?

However, thinking that he was empty in his pocket, Wang Fan was distressed again in an instant.

He didn't have to ask at all. He also knew that the so-called Xianyuan field would definitely cost a lot if he wanted to go in to practice.

He has no cultivation resources, no black yuan pill, no purple gold pill. How can he get in.

Yunfei seemed to understand Wang Fan's heart, and then he took out a space ring and handed it to Wang Fan, saying, "take these cultivation resources and use them first. If you run out of them, come back to me."

Wang Fan looks at the space ring that the cloud Philippines hands over, suddenly some move.

He just saved Yunfei twice. Yunfei even treated him like this. This is great kindness.

Now he finally understood why the core members of the big family had made faster progress in cultivation than in free practice. If you don't talk about anything else, you can't compare this cultivation resource with scattered cultivation.

"Thank you, elder martial sister Yun. You can rest assured that I will give it back to you if I have a chance in the future. " Wang Fan said seriously.

But he didn't expect that after hearing what he said, Yunfei even nodded, "well, I'll wait for you to pay me back, and then you can't be allowed to default."

"Well, if I have something else to do, I'll go first. If there's something else, you can send me a message."

"Good." Wang Fan looked at Yunfei's back and nodded.

It's really nice to have a fairy king elder martial sister.

After Yunfei left, Wang Fan did not continue to practice, but went out of the cave.

He planned to go to see the Xianyuan field and see the so-called assessment in a moment.

Although Wang fan is not interested in this assessment, he is not interested in whether he will be expelled from the college. Maybe he will not be expelled. Naturally, that is good.

What's more, Yunfei is so kind to him. Even for Yunfei's sake, he can't be driven out.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wang Fan wants to find a foothold and a backer.

At present, Fengqian college is the best choice.

When he wants to go to the intermediate state, or when his cultivation has reached a certain level, he will never be able to enter here, and it will not be too late to leave.

Wang fan is outside on the path, breathing the fresh air, feeling the warm sunshine, feeling very comfortable.

He hasn't been out for four years. He just came out and felt very good. Just, just walked not long, his face could not help changing.

This Fenggian college is the same as it was four years ago. The competition is so fierce.

He actually saw two students in a crazy war, they are in the air, you come and I go, fight is very fierce, that way, as if they want to break each other to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, some speechless sigh, ignore the two fighting, continue to step forward.

Just, he just walked not long, a figure stopped in front of him.

"Younger martial brother, I think you're a freshman? I'm so arrogant. I want to challenge my elder martial brother. Do you dare to fight?"

After the youth appeared, he said directly.

Wang Fan frowned. He looked at the young man and said with a shy smile, "elder martial brother, you are polite, but we don't know each other. Are you challenging me like this

He did not say whether he was a freshman or not, because theoretically speaking, he was no longer a freshman, but objectively speaking, he was really a freshman.

After all, four years after he was admitted to the hospital, he was closed for four years. He knew nothing about everything in the college, and he didn't have any training resources in the college.

His resources are all given to him by Yunfei. In other words, with the resources given by Yunfei, even if he is closed outside, he can break through to the present level.

When Zhang Kuang heard Wang Fan's words, he gave a cold smile. "So, elder martial brother doesn't dare to accept the challenge? In that case, give up your space ring."

This is the rule of Fengqian college. If you want to challenge in the same environment, you have to agree, otherwise you have to give up the space ring.

"Ah?" Wang Fan was stunned, "elder martial brother, is this not good? We don't know each other. Why should I give you a space ring?"

When Zhang Kuang heard Wang Fan's words, he was almost angry. "This is the rule of the college, don't you understand? We must accept the challenge of the same environment, otherwise, we will give up the space ring!"

Wang Fan was a little depressed, "elder martial brother, do you really want to do this? I tell you, I'm very strong. If I take part in the battle, it will be you who will lose."

He is seldom in a good mood. He is really unwilling to snatch other people's space.