

## **Mighty Sk 3231**

### **Chapter 3231**

The sword awn across the sky, issued a hunting roar, Qiuyang feel the terrible knife, pale face in an instant.

His crazy condensation of the body that few Xianyuan, crazy condensation of the defense armor.

However, everything is of little use at all.

That bright sword awn, encircling the majestic general trend, in a twinkling of an eye then ruthlessly blows on Qiu Yang body.

Boom!

With a bang, the defense condensed from Qiuyang's body was as if it were paper paste. It was smashed and turned into nothingness in an instant.

His whole body, even more, was blasted out. At the same time, he fell to the ground with a roar like a dog, and his mouth was full of blood.

Looking at this scene, all people's hearts can't help shaking and jumping.

Violence!

It's so violent!

No one thought that Qiuyang, who ranked third in the list of immortals, was defeated in this way, and was crushed by a strong force.

The middle-aged man, who presided over the show, was also shocked. After a long time, he appeared on the stage.

Just as he was about to announce that Wang Fan would win without being expelled from Fengqian college, Dao Wang's voice rang in time.

"Why do you have to fight so hard? Don't you even think about being in the same school? "

Dao Wang looked at Wang Fan coldly, and his voice rang through the whole sky.

With the spread of his voice, in an instant, the vast void was dead.

Countless students are staring at Dao Wang, some do not understand why he said so.

Let alone those students, even the middle-aged man who presided over the assessment was stunned.

You know, before the battle between Wang Fan and Qiu Yang, everyone saw it clearly. It was Qiu Yang who killed him first.

Qiu Yang wants to kill Wang Fan, but Wang Fan just let Qiu Yang seriously injured, but no killer, has been very kind.

On the platform, Wang Fan also couldn't help but be stunned for a while, then he looked up at Dao Wang.

The corner of his mouth, across a touch of sarcastic radian, "fight? Is it appropriate to be in the same school? "

He sneered, "master Dao Wang, I want to know that it's just an ordinary assessment. Why is my opponent Qiu Yang, who ranks third in the list of immortals?"

"Did he, like me, not take part in the assessment for four consecutive years? If you don't attend this time, you will be expelled from the college? "

Hearing Wang Fan's words, all of them couldn't help being stunned, and then they began to be if.

Yes, it's just an ordinary assessment. It's just to eliminate those students who have no potential, or who haven't made much progress in their cultivation in recent years.

Such an assessment, Wang Fan's opponent, why is Qiu Yang?

Dao Wang's face could not help changing, but before he could speak, Wang Fan had already spoken again.

"Why my opponent is Qiu Yang? Let's leave this matter alone. We must all see the battle between us just now."

"Qiu Yang wants to kill me. Don't you allow me to hurt him? In your Dao King's opinion, I should stand there and be killed by him. That's why I don't have a heavy hand? "

"Or is it your order?"

Wang Fan's voice is high pitched, and his words enter the needle, ringing through the whole sky.

And hearing his words, the whole scene was in an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan's words would be so sharp, even in the face of the Immortal King and the powerful Dao king, he would dare to fight back like this.

"It's just a bunch of nonsense. I'm going to kill you, but I still use this method?" The king of Dao was also trembling with anger.

He just wanted to find an excuse to convict Wang Fan and then kill him.

After all, Yunfei is not here. He doesn't think Wang Fan dares to fight back.

But he never thought that Wang Fan was so bold, even if Yunfei was not there, he still dared to fight back, and he was merciless.

"Nonsense? Then I don't understand. Why do you accuse me of doing so much? Do I have a heavy hand?"

Wang Fan sneered, "I know that four years ago, I said you were not worthy to teach me to practice. Even I crushed your two disciples and made you lose face."

"But I didn't expect that the powerful immortal should be so small."

"Don't you feel ashamed to bully me, an ordinary student, in front of so many students? You're not afraid to shame yourself, you're not afraid to shame the college? "

"By the way, where is master Yunfei? Why didn't I see her on such an important day? In my opinion, you must have managed to get rid of her, right? The purpose is to deal with me? "

The whole scene was in an uproar again.

Countless people are shocked to see the sword king.

They also vaguely remembered what happened four years ago.

When we think of the previous scenes, we all know that what Wang Fan said is true. After all, all this is really abnormal.

On the high platform, several people also looked at Dao Wang, with a strange color in their eyes.

Why Yunfei is not in the college? Other people don't know. Naturally, they can't understand it more clearly.

"It's a load of nonsense!" The king of the sword was trembling with anger. His whole body was full of killing intention. The strong spirit of the king of the immortal bloomed in an instant.

"As a student, you are not only so important to your classmates, but also disrespectful. I don't think you are worthy to continue to practice in Fengqian college."

"Today, I will abolish your accomplishments and expel you from the college."

The king of the sword roared and stepped out, and went directly to kill Wang Fan.

He was just going to convict first and then kill Wang Fan.

But now, since everything has been torn by Wang Fan, there is no hesitation.

Kill first.

"Kill me? Do you dare to kill me? I'm sure if you kill me today, Yunfei will come back with you one day. "

"You, including your disciples, should be buried with them!"

Wang Fan didn't move, just said coldly.

In fact, it is useless for him to move in the face of the strong man at the peak of Xianwang.

No matter how strong he is, his accomplishments are only nine levels of the celestial being. How can he compete with the strong one at the peak of the celestial king?

After all, the gap between them is too big.

The most important thing is that Wang fan doesn't believe that the top management of Fengqian college will watch Dao Wang kill him.

Not to mention the battle just now, he has shown his talent and strength.

What's more, his words just now also show some things.

He is the one who can defeat the disciples of Tongjing Dao king, and there is Yunfei behind him. Even Yunfei will do anything for him.

He didn't believe that in this case, the high level of the college would let Dao Wang kill him.

What's more, he was not wrong, and he was in full view of the public. If the college really let Dao Wang kill him, what would other students think?

"Stop it

Sure enough, before the king of the sword fell on the platform, a dignified voice began to ring.

With this sound, an invisible momentum fell directly on Dao Wang, which disintegrated his killing

intention.

Dao Wang's face was ugly for a moment. He looked back and asked, "Dean, what do you mean?"

### **Chapter 3232**

"I don't have any idea. It's just that it's the assessment period now. Dao Wang still doesn't want to affect the assessment." An old voice spread out, so that all people's hearts are unable to help a slight tremor.

This is the most mysterious Dean of Fengqian college. Did you interfere?

You know, the director of Fengqian college is a man who can see the head but not the tail.

Let alone students, even some instructors have never seen their real people.

All they know is that he is mysterious and powerful. It is said that he has stepped into the immortal level.

It's just that he only knows whether he has stepped into the immortal level.

Similarly, it is precisely because of the existence of the mysterious dean that people outside dare not easily move the students of Fengqian college.

After all, the most terrible thing is the powerful existence hidden in the dark.

When Dao Wang heard the dean's voice, his face was very ugly, but even though he was noble, he did not dare to disobey the dean's meaning, so he was unwilling to step down.

He did not understand why he would interfere in Wang Fan's affairs today?

Did he take a fancy to Wang Fan's talent?

But even if Wang Fan's talent is evil, it's only immortal cultivation now. Should it not attract the attention of the dean?

However, since Wang Fan has attracted the attention of the president, it is not so easy for him to kill Wang Fan in the future.

What's more, if Yunfei comes back and knows what happened today, it will be more difficult for him to kill Wang Fan in the future.

Wang Fan's heart is also relieved, it seems that he finally escaped a disaster.

Instead of staying here, he left the battlefield quickly and went to Xianyuan field to practice.

The reason why this Dao king is so arrogant and even wants to kill him in public is that he is not strong enough.

If he is strong enough, how dare the sword King fight?

At this time, Wang Fan felt great pressure again. He felt that he had to resist the promotion of cultivation.

Otherwise, this kind of thing that is threatened, even small life is not controlled by oneself, I'm afraid it will happen again.

Xianyuan field is very open at the moment, and there are few students.

After all, most of the students went to take part in the assessment, or to watch the assessment.

This annual assessment is of great significance to most students.

In particular, to be able to witness the battle of those talented and strong people is of great help to them.

However, Wang Fan did not go to Xianyuan field, he stopped.

His eyes coldly looking forward, the body of Xianyuan began to crazy surge.

Not far in front of him, three figures stood there.

The three figures, all carrying long knives, were full of domineering and biting breath.

Wang Fan didn't even need to ask. He knew that they were the disciples of Dao king.

This Dao king and his disciples are really annoying. They have come to him repeatedly.

Fortunately, although these three people are very aggressive, their accomplishments are only on the ninth floor of the celestial being, which is a relief to Wang Fan.

It seems that even if they are the disciples of Dao king, they don't dare to go beyond the rules and send out the immortal and strong to deal with themselves.

Since the other party does not dare to send out immortal strong, then he Wang Fan, there is nothing to be afraid of.

Wang fan saw three people walking towards him, stopped and asked coldly, "what's the matter?"

"Of course, there's something wrong. We heard that elder martial brother Wang has extraordinary

strength and talent, so we've come to ask for advice."

The young man in the middle said, his tone was very polite, but his eyes were very cold.

"Murong Zhan, who ranks first in the list of immortals, what does he want to do?"

"The other two, aren't they the disciples of Dao king? Why do they want to block that man's way? "

"There seems to be a good play."

Around some sporadic students, also saw this scene, one after another can not help but shake the sound.

Obviously, they all know Murong Zhan, who ranks first in the list of immortals, and the other two disciples of Dao king.

When Wang Fan heard the comments around him, he couldn't help looking at Murong Zhan.

He just beat Qiu Yang, who ranks third in the list of immortals, and now Murong Zhan, who ranks first, is coming?

He looked at Murong Zhan and shook his head. "I'm sorry, I have to practice. I have no time to waste my time with you. I think you'd better go to someone else. "

No time to waste time with you?

When the students around heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help being speechless for a while.

This intensive care is really arrogant. Didn't he pay attention to Murong war?

Murong Zhan's face was cold.

As the number one in the list of immortals, he is extremely proud and conceited.

But now, when he comes to challenge Wang Fan, Wang Fan says that he has no time to waste his time with him. It's just a slap in the face. "I think you'd better waste some time." Murong Zhan sneered, and the long knife behind him suddenly pulled out.

In an instant, a violent momentum surged from him, and his fighting spirit rose to the peak in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at Murong Zhan, but he couldn't help sighing, "why do you have to do this? I really don't have time to waste with you."

He said painstakingly, "don't you stay at the top of the list of immortals? Do you have to rush it out? "

The students around were speechless.

Murong war is also angry enough, "arrogant!"

The two disciples of the king of swords were even colder. "The guys who are so shameless dare to be so arrogant in front of elder martial brother Murong and look for death."

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan's face was cold down, "then we'll see who is looking for death."

He said with a sneer, pointing to the three, "you, together?"

"No need!" Murong war words fall, in the hand of the long knife has split out.

A piece of brilliant Dao awn flickered in the sky, cut through the slightly dark sky, and cleaved straight to Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw that the other side had already made a move, so he was not talking nonsense.

He didn't even bother to sacrifice the shadow knife. With a violent roar, he stepped on his right leg and rushed to the spatula.

Looking at this scene, all of us are frightened.

What is Wang Fan doing? Is he looking for death?

It's just, very soon, they're stuck.

I saw that Wang Fan, who was in the middle of the air, just burst out with one punch. In a flash, a bright golden light bloomed from the tip of his fist.

The next second, his fist had been blasted on the long knife.

Boom!

Click!

The collision of fists and knives made the sound of Jinge jiaoming. Under the shocked eyes of the people, the bright sword had been smashed in an instant.

Wang Fan's body shape is indomitable, continues to fight toward Murong.

"The body refining monk, he is still a powerful body refining monk?" When Murong Zhan saw this scene, his face suddenly changed.



He almost did not hesitate, crazy flash back up.

However, the speed of his retreat, where is Wang Fan's speed?

### **Chapter 3233**

Wang Fan's figure flashed like lightning, and he was already forced to Murong Zhan's side in a flash.

He didn't show the slightest mercy. He was inspired by the style of his fist, and he just blew it out.

The fierce boxing style burst the air, and the surging Xianyuan was in a frenzy.

Murong war is not a counterattack at all. He even has no time to hide. Wang Fan's fist has fallen on him.

"Bang!"

With a deep explosion, Murong Zhan only felt a terrible force pouring into his body, like a wild beast rushing to his four limbs. At the same time, the whole person screamed and flew out like a broken kite.

His body fell to the ground, the earth trembled, and the hearts of the students around him also trembled.

Murong Zhan, who ranked first in the list of immortals, was defeated like this? And it's still being crushed?

The students couldn't believe their eyes.

They vaguely remembered Wang Fangang's words: don't you stay at the top of the list of immortals? Do you have to rush it out?

Just now they thought it was Wang Fan's arrogance. Now it seems that Wang fan is not arrogant. He can't keep a low profile.

The other two sword King disciples could not help changing their faces when they looked at the scene.

"Let's go!" They didn't even care about the Murong battle that fell to the ground, so they decided to leave.

But before they had time to leave, Wang Fan was already in front of them.

"What are you going to do?"

"I tell you, this is Fengqian college. Don't mess around."

They looked at Wang Fan, who was standing in front of them. His face was ugly and he scolded coldly.

Wang fan is so powerful that even Murong Zhan, who ranks first in the list of immortals, is not an opponent, so they are even worse.

Want the other Wang Fan, I'm afraid that the strong immortal has not enough to see, must be immortal strong hand.

Wang Fan heard their words and sneered, "what do you do? fuck around? Don't you want to challenge me? Now I'll give you a chance to challenge. You can do it together. "

Wang Fan's words spread, and the whole scene fell into silence.

If you were to talk to the two disciples of Dao king like this, I'm afraid everyone would think it was Wang Fan's arrogance.

But now, those students who just saw Wang Fan crush Murong Zhan strongly, but no one thinks Wang fan is arrogant at all.

Because Wang Fan has such strength.

"We give up." The two disciples of the sword king looked very ugly when they heard Wang Fan's words.

They felt great humiliation, but even if they were humiliated again, they had to endure it.

Who let them not be Wang Fan's opponent.

"Give up?" Wang Fan laughed, "since admit defeat, that still does not hurry to hand in space ring, then go away?"

"By the way, as disciples of Dao king, you should be very rich. If I find you perfunctory me, or take a space ring to fool me, then don't blame me for being impolite. "

"I'm not very good tempered."

The two disciples of the king of swords looked even worse when they heard Wang Fan's words.

It is a great shame that Wang fan should rob them of their space ring.

One of them looked at Wang Fan ferociously and said coldly, "Wang Fan, don't deceive people too much!"

Wang Fan sneered, he did not hesitate, the body suddenly surging Xianyuan, a step forward, is a direct blow.

"Bang!"

There was a deep explosion, a shrill cry from the crowd, and the whole person flew out.

Don't say he didn't expect Wang Fan to do it at all. Even if he expected it in advance, he might not be able to escape.

Wang Fan looked at him coldly and said, "are you deceiving people too much? I'm just deceiving too much. What about you? Hand it in or not! "

The man's face was ugly, but he didn't dare to talk nonsense any more and threw out a space ring directly.

In addition, the sword King disciple could not help choking at the corner of his mouth, biting his teeth and throwing out the space ring.

Their hearts were filled with anger.

Originally, they wanted to step on Wang Fan, but now, instead of stepping on him, Wang Fan was humiliated.

It's a shame to them.

However, they can only bear to be inferior to others.

Wang Fan grabbed two people's space ring to sweep, this just satisfied of nod, "still calculate good, roll, welcome next time again provocation."

The people around were speechless for a while, while the two Dao kings turned away.

After they left, Wang Fan entered the Xianyuan field, but this time he did not go to the intermediate Xianyuan room, but went to the senior Xianyuan room.

He wanted to see if he could be promoted to immortal realm without the help of immortal shackle pill.

Wang Fan also has no way, because the immortal shackle pill is too precious and difficult to get. Time is in a hurry, half a month has passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past half a month, Wang Fan has been immersed in the cultivation, but no matter how hard he tries and how hard he impacts, he can't cross the nine levels of immortals and enter the level of immortals.

Wang Fan sighed bitterly. He knew that if he wanted to improve his cultivation, he had to go out and

look for the immortal shackle pill.

If he can't find the immortal shackle pill, his cultivation will always stay at the peak of the immortal, and he will never be able to enter.

In the half month of Wang Fan's cultivation, the external assessment has also ended. Not only that, but also the ranking war between the immortal students and the immortal students has been carried out again.

However, to the astonishment of all the students, Murong Zhan, who originally ranked first in the list of immortals, did not take part in the war.

In other words, after the new ranking war, the name of Murong war has disappeared in the list of immortals.

Soon, news came out that Murong didn't take part in the war because he lost to Wang Fan and was seriously injured.

Hearing the news, most of the students were in an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan was so strong that he defeated Murong Zhan.

Of course, there are many students who don't believe the news at all.

On this day, the sky was clear and the warm sunshine covered the earth with a layer of gold.

At a certain moment, suddenly, a crane roared through the world. Then, a big golden bird appeared from a distance and flew towards the college.

The big golden bird was bathed in golden light. It looked like a god beast, full of prestige.

Its wings spread out to block out the sky. When it flew over the college, it had already submerged the sky.

"Look, what's that?"

"The golden winged Mirs are actually the golden winged Mirs. What is the sacred place that has come to our Fengqian college?"

"My God, this golden winged ROC bird suddenly appeared, and still entered our Fengqian college with such a strong and domineering attitude. It must be a bad comer. It seems that something big is going to happen. "

Countless students looked up at the sky and sighed in their hearts.

You know, the golden winged Mirs do not exist in low-level states. It is said that only intermediate and even high-level states have the supernatural power.

### **Chapter 3234**

"Where is the Taoist friend coming to Fengqian college? What can I do for you?" Soon, the strong of Fengqian college stepped out and asked the sky.

His voice is rolling like thunder, reverberating in the sky, and everyone can hear it clearly.

The golden winged ROC bird hissed and then slowly landed. In an instant, the figure on the back of the golden winged ROC bird also appeared in everyone's sight.

Those people, old and young, also have high and low accomplishments.

Those with strong accomplishments are obviously at the peak level of the Immortal King, while those with poor accomplishments are in the realm of immortals and mortals.

"The Yang family of the northern region is coming to visit. Please don't see anyone else. I've heard that in recent years, countless evil people have been born in Fengqian college, so I specially bring my younger generation here to have a long view and hope Haihan. "

On the golden winged Mirs, an old man stepped out and said to the strong man of Fengqian college.

"The Yang family in the northern region?"

When they heard these four words, most of the students were still confused. They had never heard of the Yang family in the northern region.

Only a small number of students who have been in the college for countless years have their faces full of horror.

Naturally, they are familiar with the Yang family.

Because the people of the Yang family would come to Fengqian college every other time to make provocations on the ground of competition.

The northern region, however, does not belong to the lower level states, but belongs to the middle level states. It is just that the middle level states are remote and bordering on the lower level states.

Nevertheless, the Yang family is already very strong, even better than Fengqian college.

The Yang family has great ambition. They want to take Fengqian College as a breakthrough point, annex Fengqian college, and control the whole low-level state.

However, at the critical moment, the mysterious Dean came forward to deter them, and then they gave up this idea.

The reason why they came to Fengqian college is also very simple. One is to provoke college students to see if the college has recruited evil talents.

Second, I want to see whether the mysterious Dean is still alive and whether his cultivation is still at its peak.

You know, although the mysterious Dean is mysterious, he is old. It is said that he will not live long.

Once his time is approaching and his cultivation has not yet broken through, it will fall.

The strong man of the college heard the other side's words and his face turned ugly.

He sneered and said, "my Fengqian college is just a three-star college, and it's a low-level state. How can it compare with your Yang family?"

"I think it's better not to fight. You Yang family, you'd better go back where you come from. "

When Yang Jiaqiang heard what he said, he was not angry. He said with a smile, "our Yang family is not far away, but you drive us out. Isn't that the way to treat guests?"

"What's more, I heard that your college has just carried out the evaluation and the ranking war between the immortal list and the immortal list. Why don't you invite those experts on the list to compete?"

"Is it hard? All the students in Fengqian college are cowards who don't dare to accept the challenge?"

The words of Yang Jiaqiang are very hard to hear, and the voice is very loud, almost spread throughout the whole college.

When the college students heard this, their faces were naturally angry, some of which could not be relieved.

As monks, how can they endure such humiliation?

While Yang Jiaqiang was talking, the golden winged Mirs had already appeared in the sky above the martial arts arena. The party jumped off the back of the golden winged Mirs and landed directly on the platform.

"Yue'er, go and have a try. How strong is the Tianxian list of Fengqian college?"

The strong man, regardless of the reaction of the college elders, spoke directly.

With his voice, in an instant, a tall and beautiful woman stepped out and landed directly on the platform.

"Yang Yue, the seven levels of heaven, please give me some advice."

"You can send the strong in the same territory to fight, or you can send the strong on the list of celestial beings on the ninth floor to fight. I accept both."

The woman is tall and beautiful. She looks like a fairy in the sky.

But her posture is very arrogant, aloof, invincible.

As soon as she opened her mouth, she said directly that she could fight cross-border, and that she was the strong one on the list of cross-border fighting immortals.

This is simply not paying attention to the students of Fengqian college.

"Good arrogant woman, let me try your strength."

Almost as soon as her voice fell, an angry voice had suddenly sounded from the crowd of students. Then, a student from the seventh floor of Tianxian had stepped on the platform.

How can he accept such provocation and face slapping?

Yang Yuemei raised her eyes and glanced faintly at the seventh floor of Tianxian. She shook her head. "You are not my opponent. I don't want to hurt you. Let's go down."

The tone was cold and aloof.

"Arrogance! Take it That student is almost angry, roar, his body Xianyuan has been crazy burst out, the whole person directly step towards Yang Yue killed in the past. With one stroke of his hand, a golden halberd appeared. The halberd broke through the air, and directly attacked Yang Yue.

Powerful.

"Brother Zhao, come on

"With the help of elder martial brother Zhao, the woman must be dead!"

Feeling the power of that student's hand, countless students below could not help roaring and cheering.

They all know the elder martial brother. Although he is not a powerful figure in Fengqian college, he is very powerful in the realm of the seventh floor of the celestial being.

Yang Yue looks at the battle halberd that comes from the attack of the other side, and a touch of ridicule emerges in her beautiful eyes.

She stretched out her slender hand and just waved it casually. In an instant, the energy of water elements in heaven and earth converged crazily, directly forming an ocean and rolling towards the halberd.

The halberd bombarded the ocean and made countless waves, but it was unable to penetrate the ocean and continue to attack.

However, the sea is in the fast forward push, just a moment, has approached the Zhao student.

The student surnamed Zhao's face changed greatly. His figure flashed and he was about to retreat madly.

But at this time, a few currents were suddenly pulled out of the sea, just like a strong whip, hard to his body.

"Bang bang!"

With two low sounds, the student surnamed Zhao was directly pulled out and fell on the platform. He was drenched in the water and was in a great embarrassment.

It's just, it's vulnerable.

He fell on the platform and looked up at Yang Yue. He was ashamed of himself and wanted to find a crack in the ground.

At the same time, the shouting and cheering of the students below also stopped abruptly.

Their faces, one by one, became extremely wonderful.

"If you are a monk of this strength, don't come up any more. Let's get a stronger one." Yang Yue didn't look at the student surnamed Zhao at all. Instead, she swept down the crowd and spoke with pride.

### **Chapter 3235**

With the sound of Yang Yue falling, the short silence, followed by endless anger!

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

The Yang family is not far away from Fengqian college, challenging them. However, the disciples of



Fengqian college are so vulnerable.

Apart from anger, all the students felt deeply humiliated.

Is there really no one in such a big Fengqian college who can defeat the other side?

The face of the elder of Fengqian college is also very ugly.

In his own territory, he was beaten in the face by others. His mood can be imagined.

"I'll fight you!" In the short silence, a young man with a long sword stepped out and landed directly on the platform.

This man carries a long sword, and his breath is very strong.

"Lin Xiao, it's Lin Xiao. He should be able to defeat that arrogant woman, right?"

"Lin Xiao, of course, has no problem. He is a disciple of the king of swords, and he is also a valiant existence in the eighth level of heaven. Looking at our whole college, it is estimated that no one can surpass him in the realm of the eighth floor of immortals! "

"Come on, elder martial brother Lin Xiao!"

Seeing this person walk out, countless students can't help screaming again, as if they have confidence in Lin Xiao.

But if you think about it, Lin Xiao, as a Dao cultivator, is already extremely powerful. In addition, he is also a disciple of the Dao king, which naturally adds a halo to his body.

"Lin Xiao, there are eight levels of immortals. Just now I heard you say that the level of immortals is free to fight. So if you lose later, don't say I'm bullying you. "

Lin Xiao stood opposite Yang Yue, but he was not in a hurry, but said coldly.

According to the normal situation, he is a strong man in the eight levels of immortals, but now he comes up to challenge a seven level of immortals, and even a girl. He really has no face.

But there is no way, Yang Yue is too arrogant, and in Fengqian college, it seems that no one can beat her.

So Lin Xiao had to come out.

"Dao Xiu? The eighth floor Yang Yue heard Lin Xiao's words, but she was not angry.

Her beautiful eyes just disdained to sweep Lin Xiao one eye, already direct hand, "who bully who, not necessarily." . Let me see how many kilos you have. "

After all, the endless energy of water elements has converged rapidly again, and soon an ocean has been formed.

The sea raised a huge wave, crazy rolling roar, directly toward Lin Xiao submerged, and between the fight against the fairy seven layers, just like.

Yang Xiao sneered. He stepped on the ground with his toes, and his figure soared in an instant.

At the same time, the fierce Xianyuan comes out through his body and surrounds his whole body crazily, and his momentum is becoming more and more domineering!

"Break it for me!" With a roar, the sword behind Lin Xiao appeared in his hand, and then suddenly came out of the scabbard!

In an instant, the endless Dao idea was madly condensed, and the Dao mang between heaven and earth was just like swallowing mountains and rivers, and began to roll and roar madly.

That all over the sky with the greatest power, directly across the sky, crazy bombing on the rolling sea.

With a roar, the water splashed.

However, this time, Lin Xiao's knife was not blocked by the sea, but directly tore out a gap and continued to kill Yang Yue crazily.

The following students see this scene, eyes instantly lit up, can't help but roar with excitement.

"Elder martial brother Yang, if you are really elder martial brother Yang, you are powerful!"

"Hum, a class of women, just seven stories of immortals, also want to cross-border war, I'm the genius of Fengqian college. I just don't know what to do!"

"Arrogant woman, she will pay for her arrogance soon!"

At the same time that the students were excited and roaring, the knives had been rowing wildly, directly toward Yang Yue.

Yang Yue is not half of the panic, she just a sneer, curving toward the sea even point three times.

In a flash, three water dragons had been torn out of the sea and directly bombed the blade.

There was another roaring sound. Under the bombardment of the water dragon, the blade began to

crumble.

Just in a flash, it has been completely broken into nothingness, completely dissipated in the sky.

Lin Xiao's face changed in an instant. His figure continued to soar. The long knife in his hand was raised, and he was about to blow out the second knife.

But at this time, Yang Yue has been flying up in the air, and his hands began to dance, the mouth is more Jiaochi, "water dragon dance!"

"Whoosh, whoosh!"

With her voice, countless Water Dragons split up like a whip, and directly beat Lin Xiao with lightning speed.

"Pa Pa Pa!"

With several sounds in succession, the sword in Lin Xiao's hand had not even been sacrificed, but had been whipped by the water dragon. His body was flying in the air, and he fell to the ground when he was drenched.

"You lost." A light voice sounded, and Yang Yue's figure also fell steadily on the platform.

With the spread of these three words, the scene fell into silence again.

Lin Xiao's face was also extremely ugly. He clenched his fists and felt endless shame.

In full view of the public, he was defeated by Yang Yue.

In particular, he was ashamed to associate with his previous arrogant words.

Bullying?

Who is bullying whom?

"I didn't lose!" Extremely unwilling, Lin Xiao suddenly roared and stood up directly.

He is just like a cheetah crawling up. Almost at the moment of standing up, he has gone crazy to kill Yang Yue.

This scene not only made the students of Fengqian college look a little ugly, but even the elders of Fengqian college couldn't help changing their faces.

Yang Xiao's move is already a sneak attack.

Once he succeeds in the attack, Yang Yue will be in great trouble.

However, Yang Yue's expression was very calm. Almost at the moment when Lin Xiao killed her like lightning, her figure had already started to retreat, and countless water dragon's long whip flashed past.

This time the water dragon whip, compared with the previous, the power is much more terrifying.

"Boom boom!"

A series of deep explosions, not only Lin Xiaoren was strongly blown away, even the knife in his hand was blown to one side.

"Boom" a blast, his whole person was severely knocked over on the platform, completely lost combat effectiveness.

Pale as death!

"Can't afford to lose? Ha ha, I'm really disappointed that I don't have the strength and the disposition. I'll insult myself Yang Yue disdains to sweep the Lin Xiao that falls on the ground one eye, sneer of spit out a word, then don't look at him.

Listening to these words, not only Lin Xiao's face was hot, but also those college elders and students.

This man, it's really a big loss!

At the same time, they have a new understanding of Yang Yue.

Yang Yue, who lives in the seventh floor of the fairy kingdom, defeated Lin Xiao, who lives in the eighth floor of the fairy kingdom. This is too strong.

Looking at the whole college, I'm afraid that only the ninth floor of Tianxian can defeat Yang Yue.

Even if it is the ninth floor of the celestial being, it may not be able to defeat Yang Yue.

The old man of Fengqian college was also very hot.

The Yang family just stepped out of a woman with seven layers of immortals. Can't they suppress her?

What a shame!

### **Chapter 3236**

Next, several people went out to fight with Yang Yue, and even some of them were strong on the list of immortals.

But the result is no surprise, they were all defeated by Yang Yue, almost no room for maneuver.

With this battle, the mentality of the students of Fengqian college has changed from anger and humiliation to no temper.

This woman is really too strong. They are not rivals at all.

Although the existence of the top three in the list of immortals did not go to war, Yang Yue's situation can be seen. Even if the top three in the list of immortals go to war, it is not sure whether they can defeat each other.

With no one to fight again, the old man of the Yang family burst out laughing and said, "why, you are such a big Fengqian college, can't you even bring out a decent genius?"

"Are those geniuses busy with cultivation, and have no time or disdain to compete with the younger generation of my Yang family?"

"Up to now, my Yang family has only been out for one month. Many younger generation who are better than him have not done anything."

The old man of the Yang family said that, but his expression was very proud.

After all, it's also a great thing to see the descendants of their own family wreak havoc on other talents.

Listening to these words, the students of Fengqian college look hot one by one. They only feel that their dignity has been trampled on the bottom of their feet.

However, they can only bear it and dare not say anything at all.

Who makes them inferior to others and not their rivals?

"Where is Murong Zhan? Let him come." The old man of Fengqian college also had a bad look on his face and suddenly said.

Murong Zhan is the number one in the list of immortals. Although he has no face and seems to bully others, he can't care so much.

As for the ranking of the list of immortals, it has been changed. Now Murong Zhan is not the number one in the list of immortals, and he doesn't even get on the list of immortals. This elder has no idea.

"Mr. Pei, Murong Zhan has been injured. I'm afraid he can't fight. And now he's not the number one in the list of immortals."

A nearby student heard the elder's words and rushed forward and whispered.

"Injured? How did you get hurt? Besides, he is not the number one in the list of immortals, so who is the number one?" Hearing this, the elder couldn't help frowning and asked quickly.

"Now the first is Duanqiao. As for why Murong Zhan was injured, I'm not sure. I just heard that he was injured by Wang Fan." The student answered quickly.

"Duanqiao? Wang Fan? Where are they? Find them quickly Pei Shi didn't talk nonsense. He spoke directly.

Anyway, it's all disgraced. He doesn't mind losing more people.

Duan Qiao and Wang Fan fight against Yang Yue. Although she has no face, if she wins, she will be angry. If you lose, it's just more humiliating.

"Good." The trainee heard Pei Shi's words, quickly nodded, took out the communication bead to send a message, and left the martial arts arena.

At this time, Yang Yue on the stage also said, "I heard that there is a list of immortals in Fengqian college? Who is the number one in the list of immortals? Let him fight. "

There was no response. The scene was as silent as death.

Yang Yue couldn't help frowning, "why, don't you dare to fight for the first place in the list of immortals? In vain? "

This time, finally, some students could not help but said, "don't worry, they will come soon. You can wait here for a while."

"Well, I'll wait here. I'd like to see how strong your college's list of immortals is. Don't let me down. "

All the students were very angry, but they didn't know what to say.

On the other side of Xianyuan field, Wang Fan just came out and saw countless students running towards the direction of the martial arts field.

He was a little curious. What happened to the college?

Of course, no matter what happened in the college, Wang Fan didn't care at all. Now he only cares about his cultivation breakthrough.

Therefore, he didn't ask the students curiously what happened, and he didn't follow them. Instead, he took out the communication bead and sent a message to Yunfei.

Immortal shackle Dan, Wang Fan still can't get, he can only look for Yunfei, see if Yunfei has a way.

However, Wang Fan's message has been sent for a long time, but there is still no response. He immediately knows that Yunfei is not in the college.

Wang Fan was a little lost, but also worried.

Where on earth has Yunfei gone? Why has there been no news for such a long time?

When he was thinking about these, suddenly, he saw several students running towards him.

Wang Fan immediately can't help but frown, at the same time stop to look at each other coldly.

He is a little strange. Are these guys coming to trouble him?

However, judging from their cultivation level, it seems that they have only seven or eight levels of immortals. How dare they come to trouble him with such strength? Haven't they heard of their own defeat of Murong war?

while Wang Fan was thinking about it, those students had already come to Wang Fan.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I finally found you. Master Pei wants you to go to the martial arts arena. Let's go there quickly."

One of them looked at Wang Fan and said quickly.

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help clapping, "who is Pei Shi? What did he ask me to do in the martial arts arena?"

He is very alert. Is it the Dao king who is playing tricks again and wants to deal with him?

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, someone came to our Fengqian college to challenge us, and now he has defeated us countless proud people. The most exasperating thing is that the other person's accomplishments are only seven levels of immortals, and she is still a woman. "

"Pei Shi originally wanted Murong Zhan to fight. Only when he learned that Murong Zhan was injured by you, did he let us call you."

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, you don't know. Those people are so arrogant. You're going to take a bad breath for us. "

The man heard Wang Fan's words and said quickly.

His heart is really hold a mouthful of anger, no way, the people of the Yang family is too arrogant.

"Is there such a thing?" Wang Fan heard the student's words, relieved at the same time, his face is slightly cold down.

In any case, he is a member of Fengqian college. Now that Fengqian college has been beaten in the face, he is naturally very upset.

Of course, the most important thing is that he has offended Dao Wang now. If he can help Fengqian college do something and recover some honors, it will surely attract more attention from the college's senior management.

At that time, even if the king of Dao wanted to move him, it would not be easy.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan nodded, "in that case, don't you hurry to take me there. By the way, who is the Yang family, the great power of Longyuan city? "

"No, the Yang family is from Beiyu..." the student did not hesitate and explained quickly.

Soon, Wang Fan and these students came to the martial arts arena.

### **Chapter 3237**

The vast arena was almost full of people, most of whom were students of Fengqian college.

Wang Fan even just walked into the arena and felt the dignified atmosphere.

Most of the students' eyes are full of anger and humiliation, but they can't vent their anger. They can only bear it and look very subdued.

Wang Fan looked up and looked at the platform.

I saw a tall and beautiful woman standing on it, just like a fairy queen, high above, invincible.

In her eyes, she revealed arrogance, indifference, invincibility, and a touch of disdain.

"That's the woman. Her name is Yang Yue. She has seven levels of cultivation. But her fighting power is incomparably powerful."

"There are several powerful people out of our college, and even a few strong people on the list of immortals. They are all defeated. They are not his opponents at all."

The young man who came here with Wang fan saw that Wang Fan's eyes fell on Yang Yue and said.

In his tone, too, there was stifling, powerlessness, and anger.



Obviously, he is also very upset.

"Well, I see." Wang Fan nodded.

To tell you the truth, Wang fan is not in the mood to challenge, because he feels that he is too bullying.

It's just that it's about the honor and disgrace of Fengqian college. Besides, he also wants to attract the attention of the college's major figures, and let Dao Wang be afraid when dealing with him in the future, so even if he feels like bullying others, he still decides to do it.

However, just as he was going to step out and challenge Yang Yue, a loud voice came. Then Wang fan saw that many people came with a young man.

"Look, brother Duanqiao is here."

"There is Duanqiao elder martial brother, that woman should not be the opponent?"

"That's natural. Elder martial brother Duanqiao is the strong one in the Ninth level of Tianxian, and he's still the number one in the list of Tianxian now. Even if he's better than Murong Zhan, he'll never beat a woman in the seventh level of Tianxian."

"I think it's too bullying for elder martial brother Duanqiao. However, the Yang family bullied people too much, and the woman was arrogant and arrogant. She deserved to be taught. "

Countless voices were heard, and it was obvious that the trainees had full confidence in the new first section of tianxianbang bridge.

Wang fan saw this scene, can't help but stop and look up to Duanqiao.

I saw this section of the bridge dressed in white, elegant, looks very heroic.

Compared with murongzhan's strong and domineering, he is more elegant, and also extremely handsome and elegant.

"Brother Duanqiao is so handsome. If only I could be his Taoist companion."

"Hum, I don't think you should dream. With your beauty and talent, you can't be worthy of elder martial brother Duanqiao."

The voice of some nuns who are crazy about flowers comes from the bridge, which is obviously very popular.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, he is elder martial brother Duanqiao. Now he is the number one in the

list of immortals. Just now Mr. Pei asked us to ask him to come with you."

"You see, shall I come over and say hello?"

The young man who came with Wang fan saw Duanqiao appear, and his eyes also showed a touch of blazing and worship, and then asked Wang Fan.

In fact, in his opinion, if Wang fan can defeat Murong battle, his combat effectiveness will never be worse than Duanqiao's, even if it is poor, it will never be much worse.

However, Wang fan is too low-key, which is why many people just hear his name and don't know Wang Fan at all.

So when Wang Fan and his party came here just now, no one recognized them.

"Just say hello." Wang Fan heard the young man's words, pondered slightly, and then nodded.

He doesn't want to be too different, and he doesn't want to make enemies everywhere. It's good to make friends with some talents, even if he doesn't see Duanqiao as a genius at all.

Just before Wang Fan's words came down, even before he had time to pass, Duanqiao's voice had already come out first, "where is Wang Fan?"

His voice is clear to all. That tone, as if is calling own servant general.

Wang fan can't help but frown slightly. This guy is too good to pretend, isn't he?

He did not expect that the first thing this guy came to was not to fight Yang Yue, but to call him.

Not only that, the tone was so arrogant, as if calling his servant.

Wang Fan immediately put out the mind of making friends in the past, and was too lazy to speak.

However, he did not speak, but the young man beside him said, "elder martial brother Wang fan is here."

"Shua Shua!"

With Wang Fan's voice, in an instant, countless people's eyes fell on Wang Fan.

When I saw Wang Fan, many people were disappointed.

Because Wang Fan looks so ordinary that he has no momentum at all. It's hard for them to believe that the ordinary young man is the fierce man who has been making trouble in the college recently.

"Are you wang fan?" Duanqiao quickly went to this side, looking at Wang Fan, asked coldly.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, I am Wang Fan."

He didn't want to talk nonsense with this faggot. He asked directly, "are you going to fight or am I going?"

"You go." Duan Qiao did not hesitate to answer, "just seven layers of fairy, not qualified to let me hand, this opportunity to save honor for the college, let you."

Duan Qiao is very arrogant. According to him, it is obvious that Wang fan is inferior to him.

"That's right. It's just the seventh floor of Tianxian. It's not enough for elder martial brother Duanqiao to take the hand. You go first. Later, if you can't solve the problem, elder martial brother Duanqiao will fight again. "

"I heard that you are very powerful. You not only defeated Murong Zhan, but also many Dao King disciples. I hope you don't let us down."

Those supporters of Duanqiao also spoke with them, just as it was natural for Wang Fan to fight. And Wang fan is not qualified to compete with Duanqiao, Duanqiao is the trump card of the college.

"You." When their words fell, Wang Fan was not angry, and the young people who brought him were not happy.

What do these guys mean? Do they look down on people?

Although they also feel that Wang fan may not be as good as Duanqiao, they can't humiliate others like this.

On the contrary, Wang Fan didn't care at all. He just glanced at the bridge and stopped the two angry youths. "Well, in that case, I'll fight."

He is not in the mood to quarrel with Duanqiao. Only facts and strength can prove everything.

Since the other party wants to pretend, then pretend. It has nothing to do with Wang Fan. As long as these people don't mess with him.

Wang Fan just regarded Duanqiao and others as clowns.

"Is that bridge coming? Why haven't you come yet? Do you know that the people of our Yang family are so fierce that they are scared to hide and dare not fight? "

"Hum, I think it's bullshit to be number one in the list of immortals. It's ridiculous to be number one in the list of shrinking tortoises."

"It's been such a long time, but it hasn't appeared yet. It's just a coward and a coward!"

The people of the Yang family saw Duanqiao talking nonsense in Wang Fan's side, and they could not help but deliberately provoked him.

### **Chapter 3238**

Duanqiao heard the provocation of the Yang family, and his face was a little ugly.

But he did not speak, just coldly looking at the Yang family.

As for those students around Duan Qiao, they were also ugly and didn't speak.

Because their faces had been swollen before, and they didn't want to be humiliated again.

Wang fan saw Duanqiao and his party standing aloof, but he could not bear to attack the Yang family. He could not help shaking his head secretly.

It's really... Speechless.

He didn't talk nonsense, and soon appeared on the battlefield.

Yang Yue saw Wang Fan go out, can't help but frown, "who are you? Why didn't Duan Qiao come up? "

Obviously, she also heard the comments just now and knew that Wang Fan was not Duanqiao.

Wang Fan had no choice but to smile bitterly, "don't you see that people are pretending to be better? They don't want to fight with you, so I'll be the only one. "

"Coax!"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and countless students below burst into laughter.

Many students even can't help looking at Duanqiao sarcastically.

They look at Duan Qiao's lofty appearance, and then associate with Wang Fan's words, it seems to be reasonable.

There are too many students in this college. Although many people support Duan Qiao, not everyone likes him.

Duan Qiao's face was also gloomy and terrible. It was very ugly.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would dare to say such a thing, and was heard by all.

What a shame!

Wang fan is nothing. How dare he humiliate himself in public?

Yang Yue's face is also iron green up, "good, good, in that case, I'll beat you first, and then to beat the bridge."

"I'd like to see why the so-called number one immortal is so crazy. It's better not to insult yourself."

Wang Fan shrugged, "let's go."

Yang Yue looked at Wang Fan's indifferent expression, but also angry enough.

In her opinion, Wang Fan in front of her is not a good thing, even dare to be so indifferent and arrogant in front of her Yang Yue.

It seems that her previous moves were too mild.

"As you wish." With a cry, Yang Yue's body suddenly soared into the air, and the endless energy of water elements converged madly in the mid air, forming a vast ocean soon.

She is bathed in the sea of water elements, and looks like a water fairy.

Looking at this scene, people around feel Yang Yue's momentum, and their faces can't help changing.

This woman has not used all her strength before, and she has hidden it all the time?

They obviously feel that Yang Yue's momentum is a bit stronger than before, and the vast ocean of water elements condensed is also a bit more violent than before.

"Water energy?" Wang Fan felt this scene, but he couldn't help but have a different look in his eyes.

It can be said that Wang Fan, who has experienced many battles, has met any opponent.

But it's the first time for Yang Yue to attack with pure water and elemental energy.

Although on the way here, he has learned that Yang Yue has a deep understanding of water element, and the attack of water element is extremely powerful.

But he was a little shocked to see it.

Of course, it's just shock, far from fear.

"If you give up now, it's still too late. I can save you some face instead of fighting."

Yang Yue bathes in the sea, as if she were a dragon girl. Her beautiful eyes turn to Wang Fan and she says coldly.

Wang Fan smiles, "if you open your mouth to admit defeat now, then I can also leave you some face without making a move."

As he said this, he glanced at Yang Yue's sexy and delicate body and sighed, "I can't bear to start with a beautiful woman like you."

"And I'm really bullying people when I come to fight you on the seventh floor."

Wang Fan's words fell, and the students below were speechless.

This guy used to be so serious. How can he suddenly become so shameless now?

Also, can you stop pretending like that?

You know, there are also some students who have provoked Yang Yue so arrogantly before, but their results are extremely miserable, and they are directly crushed by the strong force and humiliate themselves.

"To die!" Yang Yue's beautiful eyes are also full of anger. What kind of look is that? What kind of tone is that?

If she doesn't step on this bastard and slap him hard, she won't be Yang Yue.

In a rage, Yang Yue's hands had been dancing wildly. In a flash, a long whip, like a water dragon, came out of the ocean, and she drew fiercely at Wang Fan. The water dragon's long whip whistling, in an instant, has pierced the air, set off a crackling whistling sound, and madly drew to Wang Fan.

Not only that, the number of the water dragon's long whip is also very large, almost dense. It's impossible to count how many there are.

"What a terror

"This woman's control and understanding of the energy of water element is too abnormal, isn't it?"

"My God, she really hid her strength before."

"It's really hard to imagine that it would be so terrible, just like the seventh floor of Tianxian."

"It seems that elder martial brother Wang fan is going to have bad luck. I hope he won't lose so quickly and miserably."

Watching this scene, the students under the stage couldn't help shaking and making a sound. They almost stopped breathing.

Although they are not happy with Yang Yue's rampancy, they still recognize her strength and talent.

After all, Yang Yue is really strong.

Wang Fan stood on the platform, calmly looking at the whistling water dragon whip, unexpectedly did not move.

Seeing his performance, everyone was a little stunned.

Is this guy crazy? Maybe you were scared? Still?

Yang Yue's mouth is also across the arc of irony.

"Death

She drank out a dead word in her mouth. In an instant, the endless water dragon whip had completely covered Wang Fan, and then blasted him on his body.

"Crackle crackle" a series of sound came out, some nuns could not help but close their eyes, simply could not bear to see.

Even the elder of the college was disappointed.

This is really ·· miserable ·

as for the people of the Yang family, they are already laughing.

"Hum, this man is so rampant. I thought he was so powerful. I didn't expect that he would be so unbearable."

"I don't know where this kind of waste comes from. I dare to be arrogant in front of Yuemei."

"I'm afraid he won't die if this blow goes on? Let him dare to tease Yuemei again, that's the price! "

Many sneers came from the Yang family. For a moment, the students of Fengqian college only felt their faces hot again.

What a shame!

However, at this time, the water dragon whip that enveloped Wang Fan burst suddenly. The next second, a figure had rushed out.

"Well, it's a woman. Is that all you have? Standing for you to fight, you can't hurt me? "

A slightly disappointed voice came out. In a flash, the whole space fell into absolute silence.

### **Chapter 3239**

Countless people looked up at the figure flying out of the water dragon whip, and the shock in their eyes was hard to hide.

Even Yang Yue's beautiful eyes couldn't help but coagulate and suddenly looked at the standing figure in front of her.

I saw that Wang Fan stood there quietly, with no wind on his clothes, let alone injured, and even no trace of being wet.

This ...

countless people were shocked and could hardly believe their own eyes.

You know, before Yang Yue that dragon whip power, they can all feel clearly.

But now, even Wang Fan has not been injured, and even the corner of his clothes has not been soaked. How can this be possible?

"Come again!" Yang Yue's face is extremely ugly, but soon, she came back to God, hands dancing, the whole body of water energy gathered more violent.

"Whoosh, whoosh!"

In a burst of harsh voice, a dragon whip is crazy convergence and life, the next second, crazy again toward Wang Fan.

Faster and fiercer than before.

However, Wang Fan looked at the scene, but his eyebrows were frivolous and he hummed, "come again? It's not over. I said, "you can't do it."

Then he waved forward with one hand. In a flash, the endless fire energy began to gather. Just in a moment, there was a sea of fire around his body.



The sea of fire contains a terrible high temperature. Even though it is forbidden by the border, the following colleges and Yang family seem to feel unparalleled heat.

Wang Fan pointed a little, and the sea of fire began to roll and roar madly. Soon, the fire dragons had gathered, set off a terrible high temperature, and bombed the water dragons with their whip.

"Water?"

"Fire?"

The students who saw this scene were speechless.

Water can conquer fire, but it can also be restrained by fire. The key is to see who is more powerful in understanding and using the elements of water and fire.

Previously, some students tried to use fire energy to fight against Yang Yue's attack, but they failed.

Because Yang Yue's understanding of water energy is too deep and the use of it is too evil, their fire dragon has just been condensed and destroyed by water.

Now, however, Wang Fan even uses fire energy to fight against Yang Yue's water energy. Can he succeed?

Soon, the people were shocked to open their mouths.

It can be seen that the water dragon's whip condensed by Yang Yue has been evaporated to dryness at the speed visible to the naked eye and dissipated as elemental energy before it is even approached by the fire dragon.

Moreover, even the vast ocean around Yang Yue seemed to be affected and began to evaporate.

On the other hand, Wang Fan's fire dragon seemed to be unaffected at all. He continued to sweep forward and soon arrived in front of Yang Yue.

However, the fire dragon did not blow past, but began to revolve around her body.

Yang Yue's face was ugly, even her pretty face was burned red, and sweat appeared on her forehead.

How did she not expect that, with her strength, she would be defeated so easily by Wang Fan. This is a second kill.

"Do you want to continue?" Wang Fan did not continue to start, but looked at Yang Yue with a smile and said.

Among his fingers, there was the blazing fire energy, which was like a fire snake, spinning around his fingers.

It seems that as long as you are willing, those fire dragons around Yang Yue will blow up at any time and devour Yang Yue.

"I, I give up." Yang Yue feels this scene, the beautiful eyes are stiff and frozen.

She knew that she had lost, and she had lost miserably.

As long as Wang fan is willing, he can defeat her at any time, or even kill her.

"Handsome! How handsome

"You are worthy of elder martial brother Wang Fan. You are really powerful!"

"Hum, I was arrogant just now. I was proud just now. Why did I give up now?"

"Vulnerable, vulnerable."

The following students, after a short period of stupor, burst out into thunderous cheers.

They were beaten by Yang Yue before, but they were too frustrated. They felt that they were holding a mouthful of anger, but they didn't dare to vent it.

However, now, Wang Fan's strong defeat of Yang Yue finally let them vent their anger in their heart, and only felt very happy.

When the people of the Yang family saw this scene, their faces were gloomy and extremely ugly.

They did not expect that Yang Yue was defeated in this way, without the slightest suspense or even the slightest resistance.

"Hum, is it so proud to defeat a seven level immortal with nine level cultivation? That's ridiculous. "

"That is, it's just a victory. It's so short-sighted to be proud of it."

"I really don't understand what's to be proud and proud of when I defeat an opponent who is two levels lower than myself."The voice of Yang's nephew made the cheering cadets look gloomy again.

However, they have no way to refute.

Because it's true that Wang fan is two levels higher than Yang Yue. Generally speaking, when he defeated Yang Yue, he really didn't know how proud he was.

Duan Qiao under the stage saw this scene and heard this, he couldn't help humming, "Yang family, it's just like this. If I go up, I can kill it in seconds!"

He looked arrogant and contemptuous, just like Yang Yue was real, but even Wang Fan was not as good as him.

Wang Fan ignored Duan Qiao, who was talking so much there. He raised his head, looked at the Yang family on the high platform, and said,

"what you say is that it's really nothing to be proud of when you defeat the seventh floor of Tianxian. Now, please let the stronger fight. "

He is neither humble nor overbearing, and his tone is calm.

But the indifferent voice, just like thunder on the ground, instantly blew up the whole audience.

Momentum!

That's what we want!

"I'll fight you!"

There was a short silence, and an angry voice came out. The next second, a young man of the Yang family had already landed on the platform.

He was surrounded by immortals, his breath was fierce and cold, and his body seemed to be full of endless power, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

Seeing this man appear, the ugly expression of the Yang family finally eased a little.

There should be no problem for him to beat Wang Fan?

On the other side of Fengqian college, those students felt the momentum of this person, and their faces couldn't help changing.

This person's breath is so strong!

However, Wang Fan just glanced at him and began to shake his head, "it's just the eighth floor of the celestial being. You're not my opponent. Step back and let the people in the same realm come up."

"In case I beat you later and you say that I rely on cultivation, I will lose face."

Boom!

Wang Fan's words fall. The scene fell into a dead silence.

The students of Fengqian college can't help opening their mouths.

This guy is crazy, isn't he?

But, Wang Fan's this kind of crazy, they like very much!

On the other hand, those people in the Yang family turned a little black.

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

Do you think you are invincible if you beat Yang Yue?

### **Chapter 3240**

Yang Hao is also angry!

What does this son of a bitch mean? Do you look down on him?

His eight level cultivation of immortals is not only higher than Yang Yue's, but also more powerful than Yang Yue.

"Arrogance! I'm Yang Hao, it's enough to deal with you!" Yang Hao cold hum a, immediately no longer nonsense, flash toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

His body surface, not only Xianyuan surging, but also black light shrouded, full of unparalleled power.

He is different from Yang Yue. He is not only a body refining monk, but also a powerful body refining monk.

Whoosh, just for a moment, Yang Hao had approached Wang Fan, and then raised his fist, with incomparable strength, and went straight to Wang Fan.

There is not the slightest flowery, simple and rude, only a simple punch.

The air was stirred by the strong wind, and the ripples were surging in the space, as if they were going to be torn up, rolling up layers of ripples.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes could not help but emerge a strange color.

"The monk of physical training? Just right, I'm also a body refiner. "

He said lightly, the body Xianyuan suddenly surging, physical strength crazy gathering, and then toward Yang Hao rushed in the past.

In the face of Yang Hao's terrible fist, Wang Fan didn't mean to avoid the edge at all. Instead, he directly raised his fist and met it crazily.

Looking at this scene, everyone was a little stunned.

This guy, is this crazy? Is it too violent?

At this moment, almost all the college students could not help but knead a cold sweat for Wang Fan.

As for the monks of the Yang family, there was disdain in their eyes.

Yang Hao's strength, they are clear, even those of them who are nine layers of immortals, and their fighting power is several times stronger than Yang Hao, are absolutely afraid to fight against Yang Hao in this way.

Because even if their fighting power is stronger than Yang Hao, they are far less powerful than Yang Hao.

Therefore, in their view, Wang Fan's move is simply seeking death.

When Yang Hao looked at Wang Fan's action, a touch of sarcasm also appeared in his eyes.

How can Wang Fan compete with him?

This is really interesting.

In the shock and dull eyes of the people, they were like two lightning strokes across the sky, colliding fiercely in the mid air.

"Boom!"

A deep explosion, Xianyuan crazy crack, a terrible energy just like the water flow, crazy overflowing, the space appeared to hiss.

In this terrible energy storm, the boundary layer on the platform just shakes violently for a few times, and then it has cracked.

If it had not been for Yang Jiaqiang and the college elders to protect the Yang family and the students in time, many people would have been affected.

At this moment, everyone is a little scared.

It's really hard for them to imagine that the fighting of the powerful celestial beings would burst out with such terrible power.

Of course, although their hearts were trembling, their eyes were still fixed on the position of the platform.

They want to know what happened.

On the platform, the terrible storm is still raging madly, as if there are two forces of terror, in a fierce battle.

Just a few breaths, accompanied by a whoosh, and then everyone saw that a figure was blown out, people in the mid air, already blood gushing.

He was just like a shooting star shooting backward. He flew out hard and fell under the platform. The earth made a loud noise.

When we saw who the figure was, everyone was dead.

Whether they are college students or Yang Jiaqiang, they are all hard to believe their own eyes.

Yang Hao, he failed!

How is that possible?

College students are better, although some shock, but they do not understand the strength of Yang Hao, has not performed so far.

But the people of the Yang family are different. They all know how terrible Yang Hao's power is.

So, now they can't accept that Yang Hao is killed by a second blow, and still defeated by a strong way.

How is that possible?

How could that be!

This is simply too should not!

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

The short silence, those students began to scream excitedly, only feel elated.

Looking back, how proud and invincible was the Yang family?

Just out of a fairy seven layers of Yang Yue, they are completely destroyed, there is no way to compete.

Now, however, the appearance of Wang Fan has saved face and honor for them. Whether it was Yang Yue who was invincible before or Yang Hao who was more powerful later, he was crushed and defeated by a strong force.

"Elder martial brother Wang fan is really powerful. He not only has abnormal understanding of fire elements, but also has invincible power."

"It's really powerful. In my opinion, elder martial brother Wang fan is definitely the first one among the students of Tianxian in our college. It's just that he's too low-key. If he took part in the previous tianxianbang war, I'm afraid there would be nothing wrong with Duanqiao in the first place. "

"Well, you're right. I think so. Elder martial brother Wang fan is really a genius of our college. He is really invincible. "

The voice of countless students spread out, their eyes looking at Wang Fan, only worship.

Low key, powerful and invincible, Wang Fan has become their idol.

On the other hand, the people in the Yang family were ugly. They wanted to say something, but they didn't say anything in the end.

Failure means failure. What can they say?

Is it difficult for them to say that Wang Fan won because he was higher than Yang Hao?

But if they say that, aren't they beating themselves in the face?

After all, the previous Wang Fan clearly said that Yang Hao couldn't let the people in the same territory fight.

Among the crowd, Duan Qiao's face was not good-looking, especially when he was not as good as Wang Fan.

What is Wang Fan, who deserves to be compared with him?

When he thought of the unpleasantness, he said with a sneer, "it's just brute force. What's more, it's not worth being proud that high level defeats low level."

Duan Qiao's words came out, and even the students around him were listening to some bad taste.

This guy is really sarcastic.

When Wang Fan heard this, he looked at Duan Qiao and said with a sneer, "shut up, you dare not fight, but you are talking here. Don't you think you are shameless?"

He felt that this section of the bridge was a bit too self righteous.

"What did you say?" Duan Qiao heard Wang Fan's words, but he was angry. "Am I right? You won the game because you didn't have the advantage of the realm?"

"What's more, if I didn't give you the chance, do you think you have the present scenery? If I had been in the fight just now, I would have been able to crush like you. "

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan laughed, "well, in that case, I'll give you the next chance to be in the limelight."

Wang Fan said, and looked at the Yang family, "I said, he can't, why don't you believe it?"

"Don't you come from hundreds of millions of miles to shame? I'm so disappointed. "

"I'm not interested in fighting with you now. Let's give the chance to Duanqiao elder martial brother, who is stronger than me."

Wang Fan said, his figure flashed, and he had already left the battlefield.

Duanqiao and the Yang family are black faced.

This son of a bitch