Mighty Sk 3241

Chapter 3241

Duanqiao looks at Wang Fan with a gloomy face. If his eyes can kill, Wang Fan would have been killed many times.

This son of a bitch, even in front of the stage, Yin him a, give him pull hatred?

It's so hateful.

It's just that he can't say anything.

After all, all of us could hear his contempt and disdain for Wang Fan clearly.

On the other hand, the Yang family is a little angry.

Wang Fan even said that their Yang family is a straw bag?

What's more, Wang Fan, as a friar of the ninth tier of immortals, went down after defeating a seventh tier of immortals and a eighth tier of immortals?

This is just shameless!

Is it because Wang fan saw the strength of the young people of the Yang family and knew that he was not a rival of the same people in the same territory that he did this on purpose?

Anger can not help the spread of madness, the Yang family, Wang Fan simply have the heart of ten thousand pieces.

Although they also know that Wang Fan's last words are deliberately irritating Duan Qiao and their Yang family, and Duan Qiao may not be Wang Fan's opponent.

But for the sake of safety, they still sent a very strong Tianxian nine strong.

After all, what if Duangiao is really better than Wang Fan?

You know, Duanqiao is now the number one in the list of immortals, but Wang fan is not on the list of immortals.

Just now, they have lost two wars one after another. Now, they don't want to lose face again.

"Yang family, Yang Zhan, nine levels of heaven, please teach me."

After the monk fell on the platform, he looked directly at Duan Qiao and said solemnly.

A wave of prestige diffused from him. Even the students below felt great pressure.

Duan Qiao looked at Yang Zhan, his face also changed a little dignified, and said, "Duan Qiao, heaven nine levels, please teach me."

As soon as Duanqiao's voice fell, Yang Zhan had already made a move.

The immortal yuan on his body was surging, and a long knife suddenly appeared in his hand. The long knife rolled up the fierce knife pattern and directly rolled toward Duanqiao.

Without the slightest bit of procrastination, I obviously want to make a quick decision.

Duanqiao saw Yang Zhan's move, especially felt the power, and his face was dignified.

However, the first time he did not attack, to attack against attack, but chose to defend.

Endless earth element energy and gold element energy converged wildly around him, and soon formed defense walls and armor.

At the same time, he also seized a fire red long gun in his hand.

However, the spear in his hand had not been sacrificed, and Yang Zhan's sword had already come, and all fell on the defensive wall of Duanqiao.

The sound of roaring and clattering is loud, the blade is roaring, and the killing force is sharp.

The wall, which contains the energy of gold and earth elements, just held on for less than a breath, began to crack, and then cracked with a click.

Duan Qiao's face changed and became extremely ugly.

He broke his defense with a single blow. He knew instantly that if he continued to defend, he would be defeated.

The immortal yuan in his body roared wildly, and his body withdrew. At the same time, he tried his best to sacrifice the fire red spear.

However, his spear had just been sacrificed, and the fierce sword was close to him.

Accompanied by a loud bang, Duanqiao spear rolled up gun awn, directly torn to pieces.

Dao mang was castrated and continued to roar towards Duan Qiao.

Duan Qiao's face changed wildly, but he didn't have time to sacrifice his second shot, and he didn't have time to escape. The fierce sword had already fallen on him.

The sword and awn, with incomparable killing power, blasted directly on Duan Qiao. The armor on Duan Qiao's body was like a fragile paper, which was smashed in an instant.

His whole body, his mouth is a few mouthfuls of blood, directly blown out, that body, is torn out of countless wounds.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

Not only the students of Fengqian college were stunned, but even the Yang family were stunned.

This is the so-called number one on the list of immortals?

This is just the existence of the superior and invincible?

It's too vulnerable, isn't it?

Duanqiao's face is also extremely ugly, he felt unprecedented humiliation.

Wang Fan went out and won both battles, and he directly crushed his opponent with a very strong attitude.

But when we got to him, he was crushed?

It's a shame!

He could not accept such humiliation.

However, Duan Qiao's face suddenly turned white when he was thinking about these things, and even more so. Because he had seen that a big foot came through the void and stepped on his face.

Obviously, Yang Zhan doesn't intend to give him any chance at all, and still intends to crush him directly with a strong and humiliating attitude. If this foot really falls on his face, then his face is really lost.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, everyone's heart couldn't help shivering.

The next second, they saw that Yang Zhan's big feet firmly stepped on Duanqiao's face.

Duanqiao's face burst out a blood mist, the whole person fell directly from the air, fell to the ground.

Boom!

The earth trembles, and everyone's heart can't help following the tremor.

What a shame!

Those students of Fengqian college, their faces became ugly again. They just felt that they were trampled down as if they were themselves.

If there is no match for Duanqiao, even if Duanqiao fails, they can still accept it.

But before, Duan Qiao was so noisy, but now when he came out to fight, he was so vulnerable, and he trampled on his dignity in such a humiliating way, which made them blush.

It's really hard to accept the two opposite contrasts.

In contrast, the Yang family is a little excited.

They seem to have regained their confidence and their pride.

"Bang!"

At this time, Yang Zhan had stepped forward and stepped on Duan Qiaomian with one foot. He said with disdain, "the number one in the list of immortals, is that the strength?"

"Originally, I thought that this list of immortals is excellent, but I didn't expect it to be so vulnerable."

Duan Qiao's face was livid and grey.

Especially feeling the big foot on his face, he felt the unprecedented humiliation.

At this time, he not only hated Yang Zhan, but also Wang Fan.

Without Wang Fan's hatred, Yang Zhan might not have come out, and he would not have been so humiliated.

However, no matter how humiliating and angry he was, he could only bear it and didn't dare to say anything more.

Under the platform, Wang Fan was also a little speechless.

He thought how powerful the bridge was. He didn't expect that it would be so vulnerable.

With such strength, Wang Fan really doesn't understand where he comes from and how he dares to be

so arrogant in front of himself.

In Wang Fan's opinion, this section of the bridge, let alone compared with him, even compared with Murong war, which used to be the number one in the list of immortals.

At this time, Yang Zhan had already kicked Duanqiao off the stage, and his eyes slowly turned around and fell on Wang Fan, "now, he has been defeated, you roll up!"

In an instant, there was a dead silence.

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Yang Zhan has just defeated Duanqiao and is going to challenge Wang Fan. Does he want to step on Wang Fan?

If Wang fan is trampled down, the two previous victories by Wang Fan will be meaningless.

After all, Yang Yue and Yang Hao, who Wang Fan defeated, were both lower than him, and they even won by their realm.

If he loses to Yang Zhan, doesn't it mean that Fengqian college will still be disgraced?

Of course, the most important thing is that if Wang fan is defeated by Yang Zhan, no one can suppress Yang Zhan in the realm of Fengqian college and Tianxian jiuceng.

Let alone suppress Yang Zhan. Even if Yang Yue, who was defeated by Wang Fan, came out, no one could suppress her.

For a moment, the hearts of all the students of Fengqian college couldn't help raising them, and their faces were even more dignified.

This war is extremely important, not only related to the honor and disgrace of the college, but also related to their honor and disgrace. They are looking forward to Wang Fan's victory.

If there is one person who doesn't want Wang Fan to win, it is Duan Qiao who has just been strongly crushed.

He was defeated by Yang Zhan. Naturally, he didn't want Wang Fan to win.

He even hoped that Wang Fan, Yang Zhan's best disgrace, would be more miserable.

Only in that way can his heart be balanced.

Wang Fan looked up at Yang Zhan, "are you going to challenge me? Are you not afraid of being abused?"

Wang Fan's voice is very calm, but it is that calm voice, but it set off an uproar at the scene.

Everyone is sweating for Wang Fan, but Wang Fan has said such arrogant words, which is simply ...

is it true that Wang Fan, who has seen Duangiao, does not have any pressure?

"Shameless!"

"Shameless!"

"It's not sure who's abusing whom!"

"What a boast

In the short silence, the people of the Yang family could not help cursing.

Wang fan is a little arrogant. They really can't stand it any more.

Yang Zhan's face was also gloomy. He stared at Wang Fan coldly, "why, don't you dare to fight?"

"If you don't dare to fight, you can kneel down in public and say that you are a straw bag and that you are not as good as Yang Zhan, so I don't have to fight."

"Dare not fight? On your knees? "Not as good as you?" Wang Fan laughed, "you are so confident. Do you deserve it?"

He pointed to Yang Zhan and said, "I'll give you a chance. If you kneel down and kowtow three times for me, then you can scratch ten big ears. Besides, you're a waste. Maybe I can do it a little lighter."

"If you don't do it, hehe, the two previous straw bags will be your end."

When Wang Fan's words fell, everyone was speechless for a while.

This guy is arrogant.

"To die!" Yang Zhan was even more angry. His momentum soared and he once again took out his sword.

Wang Fan fell on the platform and said with a smile, "do you use a knife, too? It's just right. I also use a knife. Let me know your knife technique for a while. "

Wang Fan's voice fell down and looked at him again. He really took out a knife. Everyone was stunned.

How many tricks does this guy have?

First, he showed his talent of understanding the fire element, and then he showed his strong refining body.

But now, he took out the knife again.

Can't wang fan be a strong sword?

At this moment, not to mention the younger disciples, even the parents of Yang and the elders of the college could not help a moment of consternation. The eyes looking at Wang Fan were dignified.

Only people like Wang Fan who can't be understood by others are the most terrible.

When Yang Zhan saw Wang Fan grabbing the shadow knife, he was stunned. Even if he didn't hesitate, he shook his long knife and attacked Wang Fan directly.

A knife out, heaven and earth surprised!

Endless frenzied killing power was stirred up, and pieces of knives emerged, forming a curtain of knives, and rolled towards Wang Fan crazily.

This time, Yang Zhan's attack was more than twice as powerful as when he was dealing with Duanqiao before?

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed as he watched the scene.

He can see at a glance that this guy has used a powerful knife skill.

In particular, Yang Zhan's knife awn and curtain, although seemingly disordered, actually appeared in a certain formation, containing mystery.

It has to be said that Yang Zhan is really strong enough. He is even a powerful array master.

Wang Fan was agitated by Xianyuan, and his momentum was surging out. At the same time, he grabbed the shadow knife and jumped up.

But he closed his eyes.

His mental power spread out in the sky, and immediately he was covered with the blade of the sword.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan has found the flaw of that formation. He didn't have the slightest hesitation. He raised the shadow knife in his hand and cut it directly.

There is no ten thousand sword screen, no ten thousand sword awn, no majestic momentum.

This knife seems to be wielded at will. It only sets off a bright sword.

That's right. It's just a knife.

However, that Dao mang is very bright, and fast as lightning.

Before Yang Zhan's sword curtain approached Wang Fan, Wang Fan's sword awn had already split on the sword curtain.

There were two loud sounds, Wang Fan's knife awn accurately split in the empty door, in an instant, the formation collapsed. That originally mysterious Dao mang suddenly became disordered.

Looking at this scene, Yang Zhan's face couldn't help changing.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan could break the essence of his skill with one knife.

But Wang Fan didn't stop, and his shadow knife began to wave.

He swung twelve knives at a time.

Twelve knives down, Yang Zhan rolled up the blade awn, has been bombarded in pieces.

Yang Zhan is in a cold sweat. He doesn't know where he is now. He is not Wang Fan's opponent at all?

Wang fan is so much stronger than that bridge, even than Yang Zhan.

Don't say it's just his Yang Zhan. Even if he was the first one from the ninth floor of the immortal family that day, he might not be able to suppress Wang Fan.

At the first moment, Yang Zhan decided to withdraw and then admitted defeat.

However, Wang Fan did not give him a chance.

When Wang Fan another blow, he felt that an invisible prohibition actually wrapped himself.

The next second, Wang Fan's sword has fallen on him.

Boom!

His whole body was blasted back, and the blood in his mouth was spewing wildly.

But at this time, his pupils have been unable to resist a sudden contraction, the next second, Pa Pa Pa Countless sound rings, Wang Fan has several slaps on his face.

Not only that, at last, he stepped on the bridge of his nose and kicked him off.

How similar is this scene to that when he treated Duangiao before?

It's just that the only difference is that he didn't slap him in the face.

Boom!

Yang Zhan's body smashed on the platform, and Wang Fan's foot stepped down. In an instant, the scene fell into silence again.

Second kill?

It's a second kill?

Chapter 3243

Everyone is incredible.

Is Wang Fan too abnormal?

How can he do a strong second kill against anyone?

Absolutely, invincible!

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

"Good!"

"Invincible!"

The short silence, the scene once again can not help but burst out a thunderous scream.

All the students in Fengqian college were swept away from their depressed mood, but they were only excited and excited as never before.

They did not expect that the wind hidden college should hide such a monster as Wang Fan, but also to such an extent.

Even the elder of the college, his heart can't help shaking.

Yang Zhan's strong, they all see clearly, but in the face of Wang Fan, was killed?

On the contrary, the faces of the Yang family are extremely ugly.

They are not far away from hundreds of millions of miles, this is to show off their power, play the face of the wind hidden Academy.

However, they never thought that Fenggian college just came out of Wang Fan and beat them down.

It's a shame.

The bridge under the stage is also extremely injured.

He felt that the eyes of the students around him had changed.

It's like looking at a clown.

This made him extremely indignant.

He is the first person in the list of immortals.

Thinking of his contempt for Wang Fan before, looking at the current situation, he was a little embarrassed and wanted to find a way to drill down.

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention to the ugly Duanqiao.

He lowered his head and looked at Yang Zhan at his feet. He said faintly, "are you so strong? I don't think you should use a knife any more. If you use a knife, it's blasphemy and insult to it. "

When Yang Zhan heard this, he could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood, but he was speechless.

As a loser, what can he say in the face of Wang Fan's humiliation?

"Presumptuous!"

"Arrogance, it's too arrogant!"

"Won't you win Yang Zhan by chance? Is it necessary to be so arrogant?"

The Yang family is also very angry, and countless people are filled with righteous indignation.

There are even a few people, the pace has been forward, can not help but come out.

They are all the nine level monks in heaven, and they are stronger than Yang Zhan. Although they are not confident that they can defeat Wang Fan, they are confident that they will fight.

Of course, the most important thing is that they really can't stand Wang Fan's arrogance.

However, after only two steps, the young people were stopped by Yang's parents.

Yang's parents, as a strong man at the peak of the fairy king, naturally can see that Wang fan is very strong.

Even those who are more outstanding than Yang Zhan will not be able to win Wang Fan, or even lose.

He doesn't want to keep losing face.

Wang Fan heard the words of the Yang family, but looked at them with a sneer, "what are you talking about there? If you have the ability, roll up on your own. If you don't have the ability, shut up."

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the faces of the younger generation of the Yang family were all black.

However, no one dares to stand up.

After all, if Wang fan can defeat Yang Zhan, only a few of them, or even none of them, can defeat Wang Fan.

Under such circumstances, how dare they fight?

The elder of the Yang family, however, was not angry. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "the little guy is very good. He has great talent and fighting power."

"Just, don't you think Fengqian college is too small, this low-level state is too small? Are you interested in joining my Yang family and going to the intermediate state?"

"You are so excellent, the stage should not be here, but the outside world."

He followed the lure and bewitched Wang Fan, "don't worry, with your talent, as long as you join my Yang family, my Yang family will certainly regard it as a direct cultivation, and do everything to cultivate."

"Even if you like, you can be given the surname Yang."

Hearing what Yang Jiaqiang said, everyone couldn't help looking silly.

This, is to dig the foot of a wall unexpectedly?

However, the temptation seems to be quite big.

After all, intermediate states, that's not comparable to lower states.

The faces of the elders of Fengqian college are also a little black. They didn't expect that Yang's parents were so shameless. In front of them, they began to dig the wall.

For a moment, everyone's eyes couldn't help falling on Wang Fan. They all wanted to see how Wang Fan would choose.

After all, the right of choice is in Wang Fan's hands, and the temptation thrown out by the Yang family is also great.

A family tries its best to cultivate, which is quite different from a person's hard work in the college. Wang fan is also a little stunned.

Solicit him?

Give him the surname Yang?

Yang Fan?

Wang Fan couldn't help shivering. He felt goose bumps all over his body.

He looked at the old man with a respectful fist and said, "it's my honor to be appreciated by the elder."

"I just think Fengqian college is very good, and I'm still weak now, so I haven't thought about the intermediate state in the past. So, thank you for your appreciation."

In the face of Xianwang peak strong, Wang fan is naturally not presumptuous, what's more, the other side or Yang Xianwang peak strong.

However, his heart is in the dark scold, give young master Yang surname, you don't disgust young master, OK?

I've tried my best to train them. I don't believe it.

What's more, if you join the Yang family, it means that he will be bound. He doesn't want to.

Hearing Wang Fan's reply, not only the Yang family members were stunned, but even Fengqian college was stunned.

This, unexpectedly refused?

It's really... So bold ·

"brother Wang Fan, good job!"

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I really like you so much!"

"He is worthy of being elder martial brother Wang Fan. He is impeccable in both strength and character."

Countless students applauded.

As for the Yang family, their faces turned black, and then they were filled with righteous indignation.

"I don't appreciate it. I really don't appreciate it."

"It's an honor for you to join my Yang family. It's unreasonable that you even refused."

"Hum, a frog in the well is arrogant at night!"

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the yelling of the Yang family. He just looked at the Yang parent calmly.

As for those who scold, a group of mole ants just care what they do?

"Well, in that case, I won't be reluctant." Although Yang's parents are angry, they are also unhappy.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, and then he looked at the elders of Fengqian college, "please forgive me for coming here today. We'll leave first and come back in a few days."

After that, he took the Yang family into the air, landed on the back of the golden winged Mirs, and quickly disappeared.

"See you later?" The strong of Fengqian academy can't help frowning when they hear those people's words.

What does this sentence mean?

However, they didn't think much about it. A big man turned his eyes and fell on Wang Fan and asked,

"thank you very much today. If it wasn't for your hand, I'm afraid I'd be disgraced."

"You saved the honor of Fengqian College for me. Now I can promise you a reward. I don't know what reward you want?"

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The students around heard the old man. My envious eyes were red.

However, thinking of Wang Fan's strength and the fact that he has saved the honor for the college, many students are envious, but they are not envious.

Wang Fan heard this, but also can not help but Leng for a while, immediately excited.

He looked at the elder and said without hesitation, "elder, my cultivation has reached the Ninth level of the celestial being. It's only one step away from the immortal, so I want an immortal shackle pill."

At this time, Wang Fan will not be polite.

After all, it's hard to get xianlaodan. Now he has such an opportunity, so he naturally wants to seize it.

When the students around heard Wang Fan's words, they were speechless.

Does this guy really dare to ask for it?

Most of the students were envious of Wang Fan.

After all, most of their accomplishments are on the seventh, eighth and ninth floors of the celestial being, and they are very close to the immortal.

Therefore, the attraction of xianlaodan to them is also great.

The elder heard Wang Fan's words, but he couldn't help being surprised. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so direct.

But he didn't care. He nodded directly, "well, in that case, I'll award you a fairy shackle pill."

Then he grabbed a jade bottle from the space ring and threw it to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was not polite, so he put it away.

"Thank you, master. I'll go to practice first."

After Wang Fan put away the pills, he said and left directly.

Now that the immortal shackle Dan has arrived, he naturally doesn't want to waste time and wants to break through the realm.

After all, the cultivation of the ninth floor of the celestial being, let alone in the middle state, even in this Fengqian college, is really insignificant.

Seeing that Wang Fan left after collecting the pills, the surrounding students were all speechless, but no one said much.

After all, Wang fan is a hero of the college.

It was he who, by his own efforts, drove away the monks of the Yang family and saved the academy and their honor.

As for seizing the immortal shackle pill in Wang Fan's hand, no one thought about it at all.

After all, Wang fan is so powerful, who dares to rob him?

And at this juncture to rob Wang Fan, isn't that seeking death?

Wang Fan soon came to Xianyuan field with the immortal shackle pill. This time, he directly opened an advanced cultivation room, and then began to cultivate.

Compared with the intermediate training room, Xianyuan in the advanced training room is almost as rich as the intermediate training room. Naturally, he can get twice the result with half the effort.

Wang Fan deep breath, adjust good state, directly swallowed the immortal shackle Dan, began to impact the realm.

Wang Fan in the impact of immortal realm, the Yang family left Fengqian college, has also come to a palace.

"Uncle, Wang fan is too arrogant and arrogant. He's so arrogant. Shall we swallow that?"

"Besides, we are going to attack Fengqian Academy. Wang fan is destined to be the enemy. If we don't get rid of this kind of people, it will be a great disaster in the future."

In front of that Yang's parents, a handsome young man with outstanding temperament said unhappily.

This young man was named Yang Xiao, and his accomplishments were also in the Ninth level of heaven. He was a little more powerful than Yang Zhan, who was defeated by Wang Fan.

But at that time, his uncle didn't let him do it, so he didn't do it.

Yang Changqing, the parent of Yang, heard Yang Xiao's words, his eyes were full of color, and he said,

"great trouble, ha ha, if he can't be used by my Yang family, Fengqian college will be his burial place in a few days."

"Do you think your uncle can't think of anything you can think of? You don't have to worry. If he can't be

used by us, sooner or later, we will get revenge. "

Yang Xiao nodded, but still felt very depressed.

The Yang family came to Fengqian college in a fierce manner. Originally, they planned to take the power of the Yang family and destroy the power of Fengqian college first.

But who ever thought that the ending would be so humiliating?

Fengqian college just walked out of Wang Fan, which broke all their pride and trampled all of them on the ground.

Both Yang Zhan and Yang Hao were gloomy and did not speak.

After all, the two of them who were defeated by Wang Fan were the most shameful.

Yang Zhan, in particular, was defeated by Wang Fan with his feet, and even slapped several times, which can be described as humiliating.

His hatred for Wang Fan was not extinguished by three rivers and five seas.

Yang Yue, who is tall and tall, also has a gloomy face. Especially when she thinks of Wang Fan's contempt for her, she can't help but drink a sentence,

"that son of a bitch is not a man. If he has a chance, he must look good!""Ha ha." Yang Changqing smiles, "don't worry, there will be opportunities. The great people in Han's mansion should come soon, and they will give you a chance to revenge."

When Yang Xiao and others heard the words of Han Wangfu, their faces were slightly dignified.

It can be seen that this Han Palace has a heavy weight in their hearts.

Three days later, a spaceship came to Longyuan city.

This spaceship looks so ordinary that it doesn't attract people's attention at all.

After arriving at Longyuan City, the spaceship landed directly in the palace where the Yang family lived.

The door of the spaceship opened and a group of more than ten people came down.

Each of these ten people has excellent temperament and breathes unfathomable breath.

In particular, the head of the people, but also handsome, giving a strong sense of oppression.

In the courtyard, the people of the Yang family have already been waiting here.

Seeing that more than a dozen people came down, Yang Changqing and his party came forward respectfully and bowed down to salute, "see Lord Han."

Han Wangfu is a big force in the middle level state and northern region, which is several grades stronger than the Yang family on the edge. It can even be said that the Yang family is dependent on hanwangfu.

Now that the great figures of hanwangfu come here, Yang Changqing and others naturally bow to greet each other.

"Don't be polite. Have you found out what I asked you to do?" Han Wangfu, the leading figure, waved his hand slightly and asked immediately.

"It's clear that the Dragon shadow appeared in this area at that time. It's said that Yunfei of Fengqian college got the chance."

"It's just that this man left the college a year ago and is missing. We haven't found out his whereabouts yet."

"But we carefully investigated the place where the Dragon shadow appeared, where we found an ancient relic."

"If the guess is right, the ancient relics should be those left by the strong dragon people in those years, and Yunfei should have gone there."

Yang Changqing bowed to answer, obviously, this guy has done a lot of things secretly during this period of time.

"Good, good." The big man in hanwangfu nodded, "in that case, let's go to the ancient ruins first."

"Since it's the one who left it, it's probably not easy. What's the qualification for a mere low-level mole ant?"

"Yes Yang Changqing nodded, then the party got up and left the palace.

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A group of people were mighty and fast, and soon came to Tudi village.

However, Tudi village, which used to be bustling, has already become a ruin.

The collapse of houses and buildings, the villagers have long been missing.

I don't know whether they moved or were slaughtered.

"The area where the Dragon shadow appeared in the past, but which mountain range?" The person headed by Han Wangfu glances at Tudi village, then points to the mountain not far away and looks at Yang Changqing and asks.

Yang Changqing nodded respectfully, "yes, according to the next exploration, the area where the Dragon shadow appeared on that day was really in that deep mountain."

"Well, let's go and have a look." Han Wangfu nodded, and then walked to the mountains.

Yang Changqing and his party followed closely.

However, before they reached the mountains, they were stopped by countless demons.

That numerous big demons, each body is full of fierce breath, eyes scarlet, killing amazing.

When they saw Yang Changqing and his party appear, they had already directly soared into the sky, and the beasts were running, and they were crazy to kill Yang Changqing and his party.

"A group of evil animals, looking for death!" Seeing this, the strong man in Han's palace was furious, and his body was full of brilliance. The furious Xianyuan was agitated, and he directly pointed out and swept to the monsters.

Under his finger, countless monsters were beheaded one after another, and the red blood spattered in the air.

But even so, they still can't stop their madness.

For a moment, there was a harsh animal sound in the deep mountain, and countless monsters and birds of prey came one after another, falling into a crazy battle.

In just a few rounds, countless young people of the Yang family, as well as two strong men of the Han Palace, have been created.

Although the man headed by Han Wangfu killed many monsters, and he was not hurt, his face was very ugly.

He looked at Yang Changqing and asked coldly, "there are so many big demon Raptors here. Why didn't you say that?"

Yang Changqing's face is also extremely ugly, quickly said, "I don't know, when my people came to investigate, they didn't see these big demons."

"And I have also investigated that there are no big demons in this deep mountain, only some ordinary

beasts."

What Yang Changqing said is true. He really didn't know there was a big demon here. Otherwise, how could he bring these young people here.

You know, just now that one-time impact, his Yang family had three young people died in it.

"Well, what a bunch of bad animals." The strong man in hanwangfu's face is gloomy. "Let's withdraw first and return to Longyuan city first. We have to mobilize enough people to come back."

He didn't want to withdraw like this. He was very unwilling, but there was no way.

There are too many big demons here, and there are many fairy King level demons. If they are single to single, he may not be afraid. But now it's not one-on-one.

If they keep on fighting, even if they don't all die, many of them will fall.

He didn't want to pay that price.

He didn't care about the death of the Yang family. After all, he was only a vassal, but the people in the Han Palace couldn't afford to lose.

"Good." When Yang Changqing heard that the strong in Han's palace wanted to withdraw, he naturally would not have any opinions.

After all, once they go on, the loss of his Yang family will be even more severe, especially those younger generation, I'm afraid few of them will be able to save their lives.

After making the decision, they did not dare to fight and returned to Longyuan city directly.

The next day, the strongmen of hanwangfu sent out a message to invite the powerful people of longyuancheng's major families to dinner, and even invited the senior leaders of Fengqian college.

Han Wangfu, it's a big power from the intermediate state. Naturally, people have heard of it.

Therefore, no one dared to refuse the invitation of the powerful people in Han's mansion. They all rushed to the palace where Yang's family lived for the banquet.

On the banquet, all the great figures of Longyuan city came to the scene, and the strong people of hanwangfu took the first place.

The leader's name is Han Zhen. His cultivation has reached the peak of the Immortal King, and even half of his feet have stepped into the immortal level, which is extremely powerful.

When he looked at the great figures in Longyuan City, he just released a little breath, which made everyone's mind tighten and his face dignified.

"I venture to invite you here today. There is only one thing."

"I've heard that there are dragon shadows in this area, and it seems that there are relics, so I'm here to explore."

"I'd like to invite you to join hands to explore the site. What do you think?"

After Han Zhen released his breath and showed his strength, he went straight to the theme without the slightest politeness.

The sooner you get something like relics, the better. Later, it will definitely change.

In particular, this relic also involves that one. What's more, he heard that Yunfei of Fengqian college might have entered the ruins first.

Of course, he just said to explore the ruins together, but he didn't say that the ruins probably involved that person. One is that even if he said it, the big men in the lower states might not know it. The other is that he deliberately concealed it.

After Han Zhenhua left, the terrible smell on his body had already oppressed the whole audience, and his eyes swept coldly to the crowd.

Seeing Han Zhen's image, the great figures in Longyuan city looked at the other powerful people in Han's palace and the Yang family. Although they were upset, they did not dare to refuse.

"Since it's brother Han's invitation, there's no problem."

"This kind of good thing, of course, we have to go to see, maybe also can get inheritance is not necessarily."

"Listen to brother Han for everything."

Everyone responded.

Han Zhen was very satisfied, and his eyes swept to Fengqian college, "I heard that there are two people in Fengqian college, one is Yunfei, the other is wangfan. I don't know where they are?"

The elder of Fengqian college is Bai Hong, the vice president of Fengqian college. He is also the peak cultivation of the Immortal King, but he is still a little worse than Han Zhen. As for the difference in combat effectiveness, I don't know.

When he heard the inquiry, he was surprised, but he didn't dare to hide it. He said, "there are really two people in our college. I don't know what brother Han asked them

In his heart, there are already some bad premonitions.

Because he knew that Yunfei left the college and seemed to have gone to the place where the ruins were.

As for Wang Fan, Wang Fan hit the Yang family in the face like that before, but now the Yang family has a good relationship with the Han family. Naturally, it will not be any good.

"I've heard that these two people are extraordinary and powerful, so I want to take them with me this time. I don't know what younger martial brother Bai thinks?"

Bai Hong's bad feeling was even worse, but he said, "I'm afraid it won't work, because Yunfei left the college a few months ago, and I don't know where to go. As for Wang Fan, he was in Guanzhong."

"Well?" Han Zhen heard this, his eyes suddenly narrowed, at the same time, a strong breath came directly to Bai Hong, "since Yunfei is not there, that's OK."

"But Wang Fan, I want to take him with me. Do you have any suggestions? Do you want me to go to the college in person?"

Chapter 3246

Han Zhen is not polite to Bai Hong at all.

It's just the vice president of a junior state college. He hasn't paid attention to it.

If Bai Hong dares to disobey his opinion and annoys him, he doesn't mind killing him.

Practice is cruel. Han Zhen, who comes from Han Wang's mansion, a powerful force in the middle-level state, is unscrupulous in this low-level state.

Bai Hong heard Han Zhen's strong words, his face was extremely ugly, and his heart was filled with endless anger.

However, he knew that he was not Han Zhen's opponent, so he had to endure.

"Since you insist on asking Wang Fan to go, I naturally have no opinion. I'll go back and inform him now."

With that, Bai Hong got up and left the palace.

Han Zhen stares coldly at his back and doesn't speak.

He just slightly raised his head, and a strong man in Han's palace stood up and went out.

The reason why they have to take Wang fan is not only because of Wang Fan's talent, but also because of the relationship between Wang Fan and Yunfei. Moreover, Wang Fan has been to that mountain range and is familiar with it.

"Everyone, it's not too late. Then go back and get ready. We'll start in an hour."

"If anyone dares to defy the law, doesn't send out the elite, or doesn't do his best, he can blame Han for his impoliteness."

Han Zhen sees Bai Hong leave, and then looks at the other big people and says coldly.

"I dare not."

"I will obey elder martial brother Han's orders."

"We'll go back and get ready."

When those big people heard this, they couldn't help clapping in their hearts.

They don't dare disobey Han Zhen's meaning at all, say, can't be willing to leave, go back to prepare.

Strength is not as good as people. Even if they hold back their anger, what can they do?

However, none of the people present were fools. They had already realized that the site was not simple.

Otherwise, this kind of strength of the intermediate state North Korean palace will never come to them. It's just a pity that even if they really get the relics, they have nothing to do with them.

...

in Fengqian college, Xianyuan field and senior Xianyuan room, Wang fan is practicing madly.

At the moment, his cultivation has successfully broken through the Ninth level of the celestial being and arrived at the first level of the immortal.

But he didn't stop practicing, he was still working hard.

After his strength reached the level of immortal, he felt that his strength was countless times stronger than that of the Ninth level of immortal, and even was not comparable at all, but he also realized his insignificance.

Immortal one layer of him, has felt so powerful, then those who are strong Immortal King, immortal Zun

strong?

What kind of existence is that? I'm afraid you can kill Wang Fan by blowing your breath?

However, Wang Fan didn't practice for a long time, and the access control outside was touched.

Wang fan stopped practicing and couldn't help frowning.

He's a senior Xianyuan room, but it's been open for half a year. Now it's not time at all. How can someone disturb him?

You know, it's taboo in Fenggian college.

Although Wang Fan was a little confused and upset, he opened the door.

Suddenly, he saw Bai Hong whose face was not very good-looking.

"Master, I don't know if you are looking for me. Do you have any orders?"

Wang Fan knew Bai Hong and knew that he was vice president, so although he was upset, he was very polite.

Bai Hong sighed, "Wang Fan, originally I didn't want to disturb you, but some people want to explore the ruins, so you have to go. I can't help it."

"Exploring heritage? Roll call, I have to go? " Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "what ruins are you exploring? Who asked me to go?"

His heart is more uncomfortable, this is too overbearing, right?

"Ah, they are from the hanwangfu of the intermediate state, and the Yangs are their vassals." Bai Hong said helplessly.

When Wang Fan heard this, he thought a lot.

Especially when he asked that the relics to be explored had something to do with Yunfei's chance to get the Dragon shadow, his face was even more ugly.

"Master, I want to ask, do you know where elder martial sister Yunfei is now?" Wang Fan thought of cloud, the bad feeling in his heart is stronger, and he can't help asking.

Bai Hong said, "I think she should have gone there. The people in hanwangfu should have known that you had a lot to do with him, and when she got the chance, you were there, so you had to go."

Wang Fan knew he had no choice, so although he didn't want to go, he had to.

There is no way. In front of the powerful people like Han Wangfu, he is the mole ant among the mole ants.

Let's not say whether he can escape even if he wants to. Even if he does, I'm afraid Fengqian college will suffer. Although Wang fan doesn't have much sense of belonging to Fengqian college, he still has feelings. He doesn't want to be involved in the college because of himself.

Wang Fan felt deeply powerless, and was eager to improve his strength.

He took a deep breath and asked, "when do you start?"

"Now." Bai Hong replied.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan followed a group of strong men of Fengqian college to the palace where Yang lived.

He can see that these strong college students are very unhappy, but they have no choice.

This is really the law of the jungle. If you have low cultivation, you will be a mole ant.

When Wang Fan and his party arrived at the palace, the great figures in Longyuan city had already arrived with their own people.

Wang Fan's first glance is to see Han Zhen in the middle.

This person sat in a high position. Even Yang Changqing of the Yang family stood respectfully under him, so it was not difficult for Wang Fan to guess his identity.

Wang Fan's eyes did not cover up, so Han Zhen naturally noticed.

He glanced at Wang Fan and asked, "are you wang fan?"

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

Han Zhen heard Wang Fan's words, eyebrows could not help but coagulate for a while, but it did not attack.

He glanced at Wang Fan faintly, then looked at the others and said coldly, "since they are all here, let's go."

Wang Fan knew that his words made Han really upset, but he didn't care.

He was forced here and he was in a bad mood. If you want him to respect Han Zhen, don't dream.

The most important thing is that Wang fan knows that this guy wants to use him to lead the way, and if he really gets to the site, he can get the heritage. At that time, Han Zhen still wants to use Wang Fan to threaten Yunfei.

Therefore, before arriving at the ruins or seeing Yunfei, his life was not in danger.

With Han Zhen's order, the party set out quickly. Yang Zhan, Yang Hao, Yang Yue and other young people were also among them. They obviously wanted to follow and see.

Their eyes that looked at Wang Fan were full of hostility, and it was obvious that their original humiliation had not been forgotten.

Wang fan doesn't care at all. He is just a group of losers. What do you care about?

What's more, his cultivation is not what it used to be. Naturally, he didn't pay attention to the losers.

Of course, because he hid his accomplishments in the ninth floor of the celestial being, Yang Yue and others didn't know his accomplishments had broken through.

As for whether Han Zhen can see it, Wang fan doesn't know.

Chapter 3247

They went straight to the location of the ruins.

Wang Fan has been silent with the team in Fengqian college, did not speak.

Han Wangfu strong and Yang family people, is not looking for Wang Fan's trouble, people just in a crazy way.

However, Wang Fan clearly felt that whether it was Han Zhen in Han's mansion or Yang Changqing in Yang's family, his mental strength would fall on him from time to time, obviously staring at him all the time.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but on the surface he didn't know anything.

Because he knew that he couldn't escape in this situation, and he didn't want to escape.

Soon, a group of people came to the Tudi village. When Wang fan saw the ruins of Tudi village, his eyes turned scarlet in an instant.

Tudi village, was destroyed? Who did it!

This is really a cruel means. You know, the villagers here are just ordinary people. Who is the one who is so cruel?

Wang Fan was angry in his heart, but no one paid any attention to his anger. All the way, they went straight to the direction of the mountains.

Soon, Wang Fan noticed something was wrong, because even the mountain had changed.

There is not only a lot of fog in the mountains, but also the roar of monsters and birds of prey in the sky.

This is not like the ordinary and peaceful mountain range at the beginning, but more like the monster mountain range.

Because from the roar and breath of those monsters, he can feel that the strength of these monsters is very terrible, and even no one is weaker than him.

"Wang Fan, come out." At this time, Han Zhen waved and everyone stopped. Han Zhen looked at Wang Fan and said coldly.

Wang Fan takes a look at Han Zhen and knows that he wants to lead the way by himself. Although he doesn't want to stand up, he also knows that he has no choice at all.

He came out and looked at Han Zhen, but he didn't speak.

Han Zhen saw Wang Fan's attitude, and his eyes flashed a touch of coldness, but he didn't attack. Instead, he continued to say coldly, "where did you and Yunfei find the Dragon shadow, lead the way."

Wang Fan no nonsense, directly step out, in front of the road up.

Han Zhen stares at Wang Fan's back coldly, "you'd better not play any tricks, otherwise, I don't mind killing you first."

Wang Fan did not speak, just walked in front.

His heart is also very angry, this feeling of being threatened, it is too uncomfortable.

In this way, Wang Fan in front, a group of people followed Wang Fan behind, toward the depths of the mountains quite close up.

Just after they had just left, the roar of countless beasts had already spread out, and in a moment, dozens of big demon Raptors came around.

Wang fan saw this scene and quickly stepped back.

He didn't want to be the first to die.

Han Zhen frowned and directly ordered, "start, kill these monsters. If anyone dares not to do his best, don't blame me. Han is very impolite. "

Said, his body a flash, has come to Wang Fan's side, "you, continue to lead the way, I will protect your safety, but if you dare to play any means, don't blame me for killing you first."

Wang Fan still ignore Han Zhen, can only continue to step in front.

Around him, countless strong men have formed a circle to protect him and fight with those monsters.

The furious Xianyuan was surging in the air. In a roaring sound, countless monsters were killed, and of course, countless monks fell.

After all, not everyone has the cultivation of Immortal King. Those with poor strength will naturally fall.

Of course, those who fall are the elites of the major forces in Longyuan City, including Fenggian college.

As for the Han Palace and the Yang family, their people did not start at all, but were in the protection circle.

Looking at the fallen monks, the faces of the great figures in Longyuan city were very ugly, but no one dared to express their dissatisfaction.

In front of hanwangfu and Hanzhen, they have no courage to challenge.

Wang fan is very relaxed. He is not only in the center of the protection circle, but also surrounded by Han Zhen, a semi Buxian master. Naturally, there is no danger.

He is still walking slowly, walking towards the deep.

And with their close, more and more monsters have been killed, and their strength is stronger and stronger.

In the end, even the Han family and the Yang family had to fight.

Han Zhen's face was cold, looking at the big demon and Raptor that were pouring in like locusts, looking at Wang Fan's cold way,

"did you mean it? Where are you going? Are you sure it's the place where the Dragon shadow appeared

"On purpose?" Wang Fan sneered, "if you don't believe it, you can kill me and find out for yourself?"

"When I came here, there were no monsters and raptors, even one. I don't know when they appeared, and how could they deliberately harm you? ""What's more, if you die, do you think these monsters will let me go?"

Han Zhen heard Wang Fan's words, although his face was not very good-looking, he still couldn't help but didn't have an attack.

He knew that what Wang Fan said was reasonable. If they all died, Wang Fan's cultivation would never survive.

As the group continued to move forward, there were more and more monsters and raptors, and the fighting became more and more fierce.

Soon, more than half of the elites sent by the major forces in Longyuan city died in the hands of monsters, which can be described as a heavy loss.

Although those monsters were also killed a lot, but it seems that they can't be cut at all. There are still countless monsters and raptors coming here.

Longyuan city's big man watched his own people falling down and being killed, and his heart was dripping with blood.

They know that they are used as cannon fodder by Han Zhen, and they are making wedding clothes for Han Zhen.

At one moment, a big man could not help but stand up and said, "brother Han, is it too reckless for us to move on like this?"

"If we go on like this, we may not find any remains at all, and we will be slaughtered. Why don't we just quit and think about it in the long run?"

When Han Zhen heard this, he gave them a cold glance and said, "quit and take a long view? Are you kidding me? We've all come to this point. If we give up, isn't it a pity? "

He said coldly, waving his big hand, "let's move on. If anyone dares to take advantage, don't blame me for being the first one!"

The big man's face was ugly, but he felt Han Zhen's strength, but he didn't dare to say anything more, so he could only lead others to move on.

In this way, after hundreds of miles, another big man finally couldn't help it.

"Damn, I won't play any more. I want to lead my people out."

"If you want to continue to make cannon fodder for others, go ahead. Anyway, I won't play. Let's go."

That person says, did not even say hello with Han Zhen, started to evacuate toward the outside directly.

He really can't bear it, because if it goes on like this, all his people will be destroyed.

Chapter 3248

The rest of the bigwigs looked at the scene with some emotion.

Because they don't want to go on like this. If they go on like this, they will be reduced to cannon fodder, and the whole army will be destroyed. Besides, they will still make wedding clothes for the people of Han Palace and Yang family.

How can they do such things willingly?

"Go? Can you go yet? "

But, just when those big people also want to make a statement, and then lead others to leave, Han Zhen is indifferent to speak.

With his voice, his body suddenly burst out a bright silver light, the next second, he stepped on the foot, has been directly towards the big shot to kill.

at this moment, Han Zhen is just like a god of war descending from the sky. He is intimidating and unstoppable.

The big man's face suddenly changed when he saw the scene.

Xianyuan in his body is also in an instant, a fire element energy crazy dispersion, instant has formed a sea of fire in his body.

At the same time, a golden spear appeared in his hand. The spear pointed at Han Zhen and his killing intention was enormous.

However, Han Zhen didn't care about the fire around him at all. He just stretched out his hands and squeezed them hard.

In an instant, an invisible force of terror emerged. In an instant, the sea of fire was submerged by the torrent of ice water and extinguished in an instant.

The next second, Han Zhen had already flashed before the big man.

Come on!

It's so fast!

The crowd didn't even see his movements clearly. One of his fingers had already pointed out on the golden spear.

Boom!

Click!

Two sounds, the spear smashed.

Han Zhen's fingers are indomitable, just like the most tenacious weapon in the world. In an instant, they have penetrated his throat.

Whoa!

A sound, immediately a splash of blood light, the big man's body directly fell from high altitude, completely fell.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face is extremely ugly.

At this moment, the whole audience was silent.

Their hearts were shaking, they couldn't believe their eyes.

You know, that big man is also a strong man at the peak of the fairy king, but in front of Han Zhen, he is just like a baby, so vulnerable.

Not to mention the big names of Fengqian college and longyuancheng, even Yang Changqing and other Yang family members are shaking in their hearts.

Although they have already known that Han Zhen must be better than them, they did not expect that Han Zhen was so strong.

In the face of the strong man of Xianwang peak, second kill!

After killing the big man, Han Zhen's figure flashed and he had returned to Wang Fan.

He looked coldly at the others, "now, who else is going to retreat? If so, I don't mind giving you a ride."

No one speaks, no one dares to speak.

This Han Zhen is so powerful.

Even if they unite, I'm afraid they are not necessarily rivals.

Han Zhen saw that there was no one to speak, and looked at the remnant of the great man, "do you plan to move on or retreat?"

Those people are just some small people, now the master has been killed, how dare to disobey Han Zhen, quickly said, "we are willing to move forward, to serve the elders."

"OK, let's go on." Han Zhen said indifferently, and immediately stepped forward again.

Wang Fan looked at the side of Han Zhen, the heart is also a cold.

This dog thing is too strong.

He didn't want to fight against it. I'm afraid he just wanted to escape. It was all extravagant hope.

Several hours later, the group finally appeared in an open canyon.

In this canyon, there is a palace. Yes, it is a palace, and it looks like a dragon palace.

The golden light of the Dragon Palace is shining, and it looks very shocking.

But outside the palace, there is a boundary.

Looking at this scene, everyone was stunned, breathing in the invisible between the rapid change.

They don't have to open the border to go in at all. As long as they feel the pressure from the dragon palace outside, they know that the Dragon Palace is absolutely extraordinary.

Wang Fan's face was dull, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

Here, how can the Dragon Palace appear?

You know, at the beginning, there was nothing here, and the Dragon Palace did not exist at all.

Han Zhen looked at the Dragon Palace and couldn't help looking excited.

Without any hesitation, he directly stepped forward and punched the Dragon Palace.

Boom!

The deafening sound resounded, the border trembled, but there was no sign of being blown away. On the contrary, Han Zhen was directly shocked to fly out, people in mid air, spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

A virtual shadow of a giant dragon suddenly emerged from the sky above the Dragon Palace. The dragon was huge and thousands of feet long. It was hovering in the void, almost blocking the sky and the sun.

His huge eyes opened, his indifferent eyes swept towards Han Zhen and his party, and he said, "go away! If you dare to attack again, there will be no amnesty for killing!"

Its dragon sound rolling, resounding through the sky, in that contains endless majestic voice, countless monsters and Raptors are scared to crawl on the ground, shivering.

As for Wang Fan and his entourage, they were pale and shocked.

Wang fan is a little better. The younger generation of the Yang family, even can't help bleeding.

Han Zhen's face was also a little ugly. He reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked coldly at the illusory dragon.

He took a deep breath and suddenly said, "since all the seniors have left their legacy, why don't you give us some opportunities?"

"Go away!" However, before his words were finished, the Dragon roared again, and the huge illusory dragon tail began to sweep up.

Pa Pa Pa!

A series of sound, countless people were lifted out, blood gushing in the mouth.

Even Wang fan is no exception.

As for Han Zhen, Yang Changqing and other strong immortal kings, they were even more ruthless. They went down with a dragon's tail, and they didn't know where they had been.

Wang Fan fell on the ground, but he was not angry, only happy.

After getting up, he didn't hesitate at all. He directly moved the space and started running.

Before, he had been watched by Han Zhen and had no chance to escape, but now, the chance came.

Everyone was drawn to all directions, and Han Zhen didn't know where he was drawn.

If you don't leave at this time, when will you stay?

And if he leaves at this time, Han Zhen will not be angry at Fengqian college.

After all, Fenggian college didn't disobey his will.

When Wang Fan ran away madly, he thought of the tail wagging just now. He was almost scared.

As strong as Han Zhen, they are all taken away without suspense. It's just too strong.

Similarly, his heart is also a little uneasy.

After all, the mountains are full of monsters and raptors. Even if he wants to escape, it's not sure whether he can really escape.

Chapter 3249

Wang Fan did not rush out of the mountains, but found a place to hide.

Although he is now separated from Han Zhen and others, he is not sure how far away the two sides are.

Once Han Zhen's mental power is aware of his existence, he may not be able to vent his anger on him.

By that time, I'm afraid he will have died in Han Zhen's hands before he died in the hands of monsters.

When Wang Fan was hiding, hundreds of miles away from Wang Fan, Han Zhen also got up in a panic.

His face was very gloomy.

He never thought that he had tried his best and even made use of so many great figures in longyuancheng, which turned out to be nothing in the end.

He just looked at the ruins and was hit by the illusory dragon, which was hard to accept.

However, Han Zhen did not dare to go to the place where the Dragon Palace was.

Although he knew in his heart that the illusory dragon was just a wisp of the will of the other party, he still did not dare to provoke easily.

After all, even if it's just a wisp of will, the strength of the other side is much stronger than him. If he dares to provoke again, he may be killed directly.

When Han Zhen's face is gloomy, suddenly, in the direction of the Dragon Palace, the illusory dragon suddenly soars into the sky.

Its huge body spread out to cover the sky and the sun.

I saw his eyes indifferently swept several directions, and said, "I think you are the first offenders. I don't want to investigate this time. If anyone dares to come near the Dragon Palace, he will be killed. Go away

Long Wei is mighty, and his voice is rolling. Even Han Zhen feels that his Qi and blood begin to roll uncontrollably.

His face was gloomy, but he didn't dare to say any more nonsense and fled here.

This time, it's true that if you lose your wife, you'll lose your soldiers.

He is not far away from hundreds of millions of years, full of high spirits, but did not expect to be such an outcome, it is very unwilling, but there is no way.

At the same time, in other directions, Yang Changqing's face is also extremely pale.

They also did not dare to stay and left here in a hurry.

As for the younger generation like Yang Zhan, Yang Yue and Yang Hao, Yang Changqing has already neglected them.

Even if they are the younger generation of the Yang family, it is important for him to protect his own life.

Wang Fan naturally heard the dragon's voice, his mind trembled, for a long time can not be calm.

He did not dare to hesitate, quickly rushed out from hiding, crazy toward the outside ran out.

Although he was very confident in his hiding methods, he was not so confident that the dragon would not find him.

If the other party finds that he did not go, but hide here, once angry, the consequences are more serious than directly facing Han Zhen.

Originally, he wanted to see if Yunfei was in the Dragon Palace, but now, he didn't have that idea at all.

However, Wang Fan did not run long, his heart sank down.

Because countless monsters and raptors came towards him and surrounded him directly in the middle.

Among these beasts and raptors, there is no lack of Immortal King level. With Wang Fan's current strength, it is difficult to compete.

He looked at the beasts and birds of prey, and his face changed. He squeezed out a smile and said,

"everyone, I don't mean to offend you. Please be merciful. As you can see, I was forced by those people. I can't help it."

He knew that the intelligence of these monsters and raptors was not low, and they knew human nature, so he planned to show weakness first.

I can't. I'm trying to escape.

Those monsters and raptors didn't speak, but they didn't start. They just surrounded Wang Fan in the middle, staring at Wang Fan coldly.

Wang Fan's whole body is hairy. He doesn't know what these monsters and raptors mean and what he wants to do.

However, he knew that once the fight started, he would not be the opponent of these monsters and raptors.

Even if it is to escape, there is little hope.

After all, in the face of absolute strength, all means are useless.

Just when Wang Fan was at a loss, all of a sudden, the demons and beasts in front of him separated from each other. Then, a noble looking fairy like woman surrounded by golden light came over.

Wang Fan sees this person, breath instant smothers, "Yun Fei?"

Yun Fei looks at Wang Fan, and the indifferent eyes suddenly have a touch of tenderness.

She said, "come with me."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, then followed Yunfei to leave.

Soon, they came to the dragon palace again.

Inside the Dragon Palace, the unreal old dragon was crawling there, with huge eyes staring at Wang Fan, extremely cold.

Wang Fan's mind trembled. At this moment, Yunfei said, "grandfather long, he's my friend. I want him to practice here for a while."Lao long took a look at Yun Fei, and then stared at Wang Fan for a while. Then he nodded, "OK."

Wang Fan was relieved.

It's too much pressure.

Yunfei with Wang Fan all the way forward, soon came to a rising fog in the pool. The pool was surrounded by silver light and misty, but it was full of strong immortal spirit.

Yun Fei pointed to the pool and said to Wang Fan, "go to practice in it. It's a place to practice. It's good for you."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded. Although he had a lot to ask Yunfei, the old dragon was outside. He didn't dare to ask.

"Also, here is a scroll of dragon's skill. You can take it to practice first. When you practice this skill and that pool doesn't work for you, you can leave."

Yunfei grabs a volume of skill and hands it to Wang Fan. He says again.

Wang Fan subconsciously took over the skill, and finally he couldn't help asking, "what about you? Do you plan to practice here all the time, and don't you leave together?"

Yunfei sighed, eyes actually have a touch of crystal, "I will not leave with you, predestined relationship, we will still meet."

With that, she stopped and left here.

Wang Fan in the eyes of Yunfei see not give up, he still has a lot of things to ask, but Yunfei did not give him the opportunity.

Wang Fan did not jump into the pool immediately, but opened the skill Yunfei gave him.

There are only four characters on it, dragon twelve.

Wang Fan simply scanned it and found that the dragon's twelve movements were not real skills, but more like combat skills.

Because its attack mainly depended on physical strength rather than Xianyuan.

To put it bluntly, if you don't have strong physical training, you can't practice this kind of domineering skill.

Wang Fan put away the Dragon twelve, deep breath, try not to think about Yunfei things, and then rushed into the pool.

Hiss!

Almost Wang Fan just jumped into the pool. The pool was boiling like boiling water.

In a flash, Wang Fan felt a stabbing pain all over his body. He had the feeling of entering the oil pan.

His pores exuded blood in an instant, and his skin turned red in an instant.

But he was biting his teeth, and started the crazy exercise.

Chapter 3250

Pain!

Unbearable pain!

Even if Wang Fan's cultivation has reached the immortal level, he still feels incomparable stinging pain.

He can't hold on any longer.

Wang Fan's eyes are red, biting his teeth and practicing crazily.

This is a golden opportunity. If he can't bear the pain, how can he reach a higher level?

What's more, he knows that the dragon is strong.

If he has such a strong physique, his combat effectiveness will be improved by several grades.

Not far away, the old dragon gazed at Wang Fan's position. His turbid eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the void and see everything.

It looked at Wang Fan with indifference and disdain.

No one can bear the Dragon washing pool of their dragon clan.

Let alone human beings, even if they are dragon people, non evil people, they can't bear it.

In fact, he didn't want Wang Fan to come here to practice.

But Yunfei insists, he has no way.

Yunfei is the descendant of Yunfei, who has the closest blood to him. Wang Fan has saved Yunfei's life, and he really can't stop it.

In the Dragon washing pool, Wang Fan was already in agony, and even almost fainted.

However, he knew that he could not be in a coma, otherwise, he would never wake up again.

Just when he felt that he could not bear it, suddenly, the mixed lines in his body began to run rapidly.

The operation of mixed striation track directly alleviated his pain and repaired his injury.

Wang Fan was pleasantly surprised.

How can he forget the mixed grain trace? It's a super cheating device for refining body.

Wang Fan didn't know that while the mixed lines in his body were running, the old dragon's face suddenly changed, and he couldn't help raising his head.

Its eyes are full of shock.

Mixed grain track?

This is a mixed pattern mark?

How is that possible?

Just a fairy, how could a mole ant have such a treasure?

If it had not only left the last wisp of will, I'm afraid it would have been unable to resist, to snatch Wang Fan's mixed grain trace.

This kind of thing is really against the weather. No one is indifferent.

Wang fan doesn't know at all. The old dragon pays attention to his every move. Even if he knows, he can't take care of it.

Because at the moment, he is immersed in cultivation.

...

when Wang Fan entered the Dragon Palace to practice, Longyuan city was experiencing a catastrophe.

Han Zhen, who is full of anger, and Yang Changqing, who is from the Yang family, start a crazy sweep of Longyuan city.

How can they be reconciled to the fact that they are not far away from hundreds of millions of miles, but can't get anything? Naturally, resources can only be plundered from those local bigwigs.

With Han Zhen's and Yang's hard-blooded methods, those big men in longyuancheng had no way to resist.

In just one day's time, all the people except the ones killed have been reconciled.

Fengqian college, they did not let go, countless students and big people died in their hands.

The whole Longyuan city is in a miasma, and all the monks are restless.

At the moment, in the deepest room of Fengqian college, Han Zhen is sitting here. His starting positions are Yang Changqing, Dao Wang and others.

In the middle is the principal and vice president of Fenggian college.

At the moment, the faces of the president and vice president are not good-looking. They are stained with blood and their blood is rolling. It is obvious that they have experienced a great war and suffered from many injuries.

However, their eyes are not looking at Han Zhen and Yang Changqing, but staring at Dao Wang.

"Son of a bitch, I asked myself why you betrayed me and attacked me from behind?"

The dean's face was very ugly, and his eyes were filled with endless anger.

If it wasn't for Dao Wang who betrayed him and attacked him behind his back, even Han Zhen wanted to kill him.

Although he is not Han Zhen's opponent, Han Zhen can't stop him if he wants to escape.

It's a pity that he didn't use the right people and was attacked by the sword king, which directly led to his present fate.

When Dao Wang heard the dean's words, he was not angry. On the contrary, a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth, "don't you treat me badly? I Pooh

"Old man, how many things have I done for you and Fengqian college over the years?"

"But you have come to threaten me and warn me because of a younger generation. It's not bad for me? Is it difficult for me to give so many years as a mere descendant?"

"What's more, those who know the current affairs are outstanding. It's your luck that Han Wangfu and Yang family can take a fancy to our Fengqian college." Even if you don't cherish it, you dare to provoke. Do you want to take us to death? You want to die. I don't want to die. So, what happened today is what you deserve. "

"Beast The Dean couldn't help laughing when he heard what Dao Wang said.

He doesn't believe in the ambition of the wolf son of the house of King Han and the Yang family. King Dao can't see it. This guy is just looking for reasons for his greed for life and fear of death.

What's more, as a strong Immortal King, it's out of style to argue with Wang Fan, a descendant of an immortal.

However, he knew that what he said was meaningless.

Up to now, only death is waiting for him.

At this time, Yang Changqing stood up, sneered, "originally just let you surrender, hand over all, did not intend to take your life, but why do you want to die?"

"Do you think we can't help it if we don't hand over our resources? That's what you're talking about

Yang Changqing said, his body has already bloomed endless brilliance, and directly walked towards the president.

After they came out, they plundered countless resources in Longyuan City, but who would have thought that in the end, they got nothing in Fengqian college.

Because the president has already hidden all the resources, no one knows where they are.

You know, although Fengqian college is only a Samsung, it also has some inside information.

If they can plunder these details, it will be a great harvest.

But they didn't expect that the old man was so stubborn that he would rather die than tell the whereabouts.

The president sneered, "Yang Changqing, Han Zhen, if you want me to hand over resources, don't dream any more. Even if I die, I won't give it to you."

"Besides, our Fengqian college is not a private power, but a place for teaching and learning. You dare to treat our Fengqian college like this, and this matter will never be settled like this. There will certainly be people investigating it. Just wait for your anger."

He said, directly and crazily condensed the last immortal yuan, breaking his heart.

Up to now, he has no chance to live. Instead of being insulted, he would rather die.

"Dean!" Vice President Bai Hong looked at this scene, but also can not help but in an instant, tears.

He didn't expect that Han Zhen and Yang Changqing were so vicious. They even dealt with him without any reason.

If he had known this, he should not compromise and take Wang Fan to the Dragon Palace.

Now it's good, the ending has not changed, not to say, but also with Wang Fan's life.

He let out a long cry, followed by the self meteorite without hesitation.

The two top figures of Fengqian college and even the lower state have fallen.

How sad.