

Jiang Ning has a very good memory, able to remember and remember, but at the moment it is a bit strange, he can't remember, who has heard this number.

Thirty-three?

Very familiar feeling!

“Huh—”

At this moment, not a time of recollection, Jiang Ning didn't have the time to think so much.

I am afraid that something has happened to the greedy wolf. The screams just now made people feel numb in their scalp.

He wanted to walk up the highest step as soon as possible to see what was going on there, and then left safely, and continued to look for the whereabouts of the longevity pond.

It's not easy to get here. If you can't find the longevity pond, wouldn't you come here for nothing?

Jiang Ning took a deep breath, adjusted his state, and stepped up again!

Hum!

The ears trembled, as if something was pressing down suddenly.

What a terrible gravity!

It is much more powerful than the previous one, it seems that I have to press myself down on my knees!

Jiang Ni<sup>n</sup>g raised his head, his bones and joints made a crackling sound.

“Huh, do you want me to kneel?” The more so, the more unyielding he is!

Jiang Ning could feel this terrible oppression, but for him, it was still within a tolerable range.

These thirty-three steps, it can be said that the first step is a world, and the different degrees of gravity, if you are an ordinary person, you can't bear it for a long time.

Even if the willpower can support it, the flesh and blood vessels must be crushed!

But Jiang Ning is different. His body is far beyond ordinary people. Since he realized Ji Dao Fist, every time he punches his punches, there is a breath of energy there, and this breath strengthens his body. It has been for many years.

Especially in the past three years, he even felt that those vigor, gradually mixed with some white, looked very mysterious.

“You want me to kneel, I won't kneel!” In this world, only his master He Daoren can make Jiang Ning kneel. Besides, even his biological father Jiang Daoran is impossible.

<sup>n</sup>Jiang Ni g reached the third steps one after another, feeling that the oppressive power has become more and more terrifying!

But he still did not succumb!

Even on his face, there is some enjoyment.

He has always been such a person. The more difficult things are, the more fulfilling it is to sit up, and the more exciting and happy it is!

Walking between life and death, Jiang Ning most often does this kind of thing. When he was still on the battlefield, Jiang Ning didn't know how many times he had experienced it. It was so indifferent that people could not believe it.

He raised his head and glanced, and he was nearly half way away from the highest floor!

And if that terrible gravity is doubled again, I wonder if my body can hold it?

Even, it may not be doubled, it may be more than ten times!

Jiang Ning adjusted his exhalation with deep eyes. He stood there, not taking the next step immediately, but constantly adjusting his breathing to slow down the flow of his blood.

He is adapting to the current pressure.

Both the body and his will are adapting!

After a while, Jiang Ning raised his head again, and he got used to it!

<sup>n</sup>If someone is here, I'm afraid I can't help but exclaim, calling Jiang Ning a freak. In such a short time, his body will adapt?

Jiang Ning walked a few steps back and forth, confirming that the pressure had not had much impact on him, and without hesitation, he moved on to the next step again.

He is borrowing these steps to sharpen himself!

Freak!

This is more than a freak?

He's still crazy!

No matter who it is, when it comes to this situation, I am afraid that you have to be cautious and vigilant at all times. When encountering such a strange step, you wish to stay away so as not to lose your life.

Jiang Ning was good, instead of avoiding it, he even used this to sharpen himself.

It is not an exaggeration to say that he is a lunatic.

But Jiang Ning knew that such a place was too rare.