

MIGHTY SK 1071

Chapter 1071

Looking at this scene, everyone's eyelids are jumping wildly.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

Although they have heard about Wang Fan's power for a long time, they are still shocked by what they saw with their own eyes today.

That's the middle of the two inborn women. They almost didn't fight against each other. They were killed by Wang Fan with one punch and one foot. Is that too terrible?

Dream of a heart also sink to the bottom of the valley, early know will be Wang Fan blocked here, he learned that the beard was followed, should leave immediately.

Unfortunately, now there is no regret medicine.

Yu Shuiji is also a shock, she became more afraid of Wang Fan, and no longer had the idea of resistance.

"You, you abandoned my brother? I'll fight with you! "

Another congenitally middle-term rushed from behind, his body set off a frenzied momentum, in the hands of a bayonet, fiercely toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan eyes a cold, direct a flash, grasp the shadow knife is once.

Hiss.

A flash of blood came out, and the man was cut off with a knife in his hand, and his chest was cut off by the tip of the knife. His whole body was stained with blood and fell back.

He was seriously injured in an instant.

Wang Fan didn't stop. He stepped forward and stepped on the ground. He asked coldly,

"why, can't your brother give up? Not only did I abolish him, but now I even want to abolish you. What can you do? "

The unspeakable stillness of the scene, everyone was shocked by Wang Fan's powerful and cruel means.

The guy who was trampled on the ground by Wang Fan also turned red. He wanted to work hard, but he couldn't do anything.

Wang Fan didn't wait for him to speak, but turned to look at yushuiji coldly,

"don't you want to save your life? The rest of these people will be handed over to you. If you are satisfied with what you do, I can spare your life. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. "

When Yu Shuiji listened to Wang Fan's words, she was stunned at first, and then she was overjoyed.

Without hesitation, she got up and killed the nearest inborn strong man.

The inborn strong man was in shock and didn't come back. In addition, his strength was not as good as that of Yu Shuiji, so he didn't hit the move unexpectedly.

Although he hit the shoulder rib of yushuiji with one punch, the knife in yushuiji's hand was inserted into his heart and died in an instant.

Yu Shuiji stabbed one person and rushed to the second person without hesitation for a moment. At the same time, she also made a crazy voice in her mouth, "all Yu family members listen to the order and follow me to kill those bastards who realize their dreams."

With her voice, the scene was completely chaotic.

The original twelve were abandoned by Wang Fan and killed by Yu Shuiji, leaving only eight.

The eight people instantly divided into two camps, five Yujia congenitally killed the other three yuanmengge congenitally.

The sword was flying, the light of the sword was flashing, and the scene was in chaos.

"Pig brain, it's pig brain, bitch, you've been cheated, you've been cheated!" The dreamer looked at this scene, he was so angry that he shivered all over.

He almost can't help but jump on Yu Shuiji and chop her to death. This woman, like an idiot, has fallen into Wang Fan's treacherous scheme.

With his eyesight, naturally, we can see that although Wang Fan's strength has recovered to the middle of congenital, it is far from the peak of congenital.

After abandoning the three congenital metaphase, Wang Fan lost some of his strength.

In this case, if the remaining eight people attack Wang Fan with all their strength, it may be possible to kill Wang Fan.

But Yu Shuiji, the pig, was deterred by Wang Fan and turned around in an instant. There was no hope at all.

The dreamer hated deeply. He didn't dare to stay any longer. Instead, he suddenly turned back, smashed the back window and escaped.

In this case, he had to flee.

Even if Wang Fan didn't recover to the top, he was not Wang Fan's opponent in the case of one-on-one.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the chaotic people of the yujiayuanmengge in the war, but quickly chased after them.

Heiluocha naturally followed.

Compared with Yu Shuiji, Wang fan should be more afraid and resentful of those who realize their dreams.

He can't be at ease if he doesn't kill the dreamer.

Yu Shuiji is OK. Even if she runs, he can go to Yu's house. After all, Yu's house can't run.

But the dreamer is not the same. This guy is a man who can't see the end but the head. If he escapes this time, I'm afraid it will be difficult to find him next time.

Wang Fan soon chased out, but after chasing out, he was a little shocked.

He didn't know the strength of the dreamer, but there were two ways to escape.

Just a few breaths, the dreamer had already run to a hundred meters away. If Wang Fan came out late, even 0.01 seconds later, he might not be able to catch the dreamer.

"Sister Luocha, you go back first, and I'll chase you myself. You don't have to deal with them. I'll deal with them myself." Wang Fan sped out a sentence to the black Luocha behind him, and then speeded up to catch up with him.

He was afraid that he would slow down and could not catch up with the dreamer.

"Bitches, pig like teammates. If I had known that, I would have killed you in advance!" The dreamer ran away and roared. His heart was full of resentment and resentment.

The person he hates most now is not Wang Fan, but yushuiji.

This bitch is so hateful.

"Dreamer, can you escape? Why don't we stop and have a good talk. If I'm in a good mood, maybe I can

save your life. "

Wang Fan has captured the back of the dreamer again, but unfortunately, although his speed is faster than that of the dreamer, it is not much faster.

Although the dreamer can't escape his sight, it's impossible for him to approach the dreamer for a while.

"Wang Fan, this time is my miscalculation. Next time, you won't be so lucky. I tell you, I will kill you sooner or later, I will kill you

Dream Pavilion did not stop, but his mouth is a voice of great resentment.

At the same time, he is more sure that Wang Fan has not recovered to the peak strength.

Otherwise, if Wang Fan had caught up with him, where would he talk nonsense with him?

He was more resentful in his heart. What a good chance to kill Wang Fan, but he was disturbed by the slut of Yu Shuiji.

"Next time? Do you think you have another time? Listen to you, there seems to be a grudge between you and me. "

"Just forgive me for being stupid. I really can't figure out where I offended you. Can I make it clear?"

"I really don't understand whether I hate you for killing my father or for robbing my wife. Why do you hate me so much?"

Wang Fan kept on pursuing, narrowing the distance between them, and asked with frowning hair.

He really didn't understand why he had offended the dreamer, and it was difficult for him to succeed, because he had stirred up his game several times and cut off his financial path?

Wang fan doesn't feel much like him.

The dreamer didn't want to talk at all. He clearly felt that Wang Fan was getting closer to him.

He wants to save some energy to run.

The dreamer's goal was very clear and soon flashed to a mountain.

Wang Fan naturally did not hesitate at all and quickly followed up.

But an hour later, Wang Fan's face changed. Although he was getting closer to the dreamer, he didn't catch up with him, even the attack distance was not enough.

He was a little upset. The dreamer was really good at running.

At the same time, he also secretly hated that his strength had not recovered. If his strength recovered, I'm afraid he would have caught up with the dreamer and revealed his true face?

Wang Fan just thought of it, his eyelids just couldn't help jumping, and he felt cold all over.

He was shocked to find that the dreamer disappeared, so inexplicable, weird, disappeared.

Chapter 1072

Although the sky is a little gray, there are mountain roads ahead. Wang Fan's vision is very clear. Why does a living man disappear suddenly?

Wang fan doesn't believe that the speed of the dreamer has reached an incredible level in an instant. He has directly escaped from his sight and his perceptual range.

What's more, although he was thinking about other things in his mind before, his eyes stayed on the dreamer all the time. He could see the other person's disappearance clearly.

Such an incredible thing happened, even Wang Fan had some scalp numbness.

He can't help but carefully stride forward a few steps, while carefully sensing the movement around, and said, "dream, you don't pretend."

"Do you think I can't see you when I hide? You are deceiving yourself. I have seen you. Come out. "

However, there was no movement in the night wind except Wang Fan's voice.

Let alone the heart beat of the dreamer, Wang Fan didn't even feel the fluctuation.

This kind of strange things, Wang Fan really is the first time to meet, with the legend of stealth almost.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb.

No matter how powerful he is, at least he is in the range of understanding.

Because he is constantly breaking through the potential, even if he is using the spirit grass to cultivate, he is constantly absorbing the spirit Qi to refine his body to improve his strength.

But now, a great living man has disappeared out of thin air, which is beyond his understanding.

How can it disappear? Even if it's invisible, it's impossible, isn't it?

What's more, even if it's invisible, what's hidden is just your body, which causes blind spots in people's sight.

Your body temperature, your heartbeat, your mood fluctuation, movement fluctuation, Qi fluctuation, can't be hidden?

Moreover, when Wang Fan reached the top of his cultivation, he did not have the ability to be invisible. Even he had seen so many strong people at the top of his cultivation, none of them had the ability to be invisible.

He didn't believe it. Would a dream teller who worked for the guwu family have such ability?

Wang Fan did not continue to speak, but carefully looked around, while walking forward to move up.

He wants to see what's going on. Why does a living man suddenly disappear?

Of course, he really wanted to kill the dreamer. The dreamer didn't die. He couldn't sleep and eat well.

Soon, Wang Fan went to the place where the dreamer disappeared before, but he found that there was nothing special there, just like other places.

But standing here, Wang Fan just felt a touch of uneasy factors, as if he had been locked by something.

"No, it's weird here. It's better to leave now."

As soon as Wang Fan's eyelids jump, he makes a decision in an instant and plans to retreat. But just then, something happened that made his scalp more numb.

A huge suction appeared without warning, Wang Fan just saw a whirlpool, even had no time to respond, had been rolled in, disappeared without a trace.

When he landed again, Wang Fan was shocked to find that he fell on the ground made of stone.

In front of him was a huge gate.

The gate is very lofty and strong.

Looking up, it gives people a sense of dignity and solemnity. It is also full of a strong sense of ancient simplicity. It is obvious that it has been scoured by countless years, which makes people tremble.

Wang Fan looked at the huge city gate and felt numb, because it didn't look like a modern city at all.

He even doubted whether he had accidentally touched the time tunnel and crossed into the history of a dynasty he didn't know.

"Ha ha, there's a new comer. I'll take this one. No one can compete with me!" A burst of laughter, followed by five breath huge men came out of the city.

Wang Fan looks at these five people, unexpectedly has kind of time disorder feeling.

Because of these five people, two of them were wearing ancient robes, one with a sword on his waist and the other with a knife on his back. They even wore braids, just like those swordsmen in ancient times.

But the other three, dressed very modern, short shirt, trousers, flat head, and urban people dressed no different.

The only difference is that they are all full of strong breath, eyes cold, a look is in the blade of the characters.

It was the man with a sword on his waist who spoke. The man looked like he was in his forties. He walked like a tiger.

Wang fan can see at a glance that his strength is in the congenital peak, and in the congenital peak, it is estimated that he is also a very powerful person.

At least Wang Fan has not seen any congenital peak so far, and his momentum is as powerful as his.

Compared with this man, the other four men, except for the man with the sword on his back, are similar in strength, and the other three modern men are obviously inferior. However, these five people are all genuine congenital peaks, and they are all outstanding, very powerful roles.

"Boy, you will be my man in the future. Come with me." Speaking, the five people have come to Wang Fan. The man with the sword on his waist points to Wang Fan and says again.

"Before, master, where is this place? How can I be here? You, who are you

Although Wang Fan was very upset in his heart, he pretended to be afraid. He got up and asked carefully.

There is no way. Now his strength has only recovered to the mid congenital stage. Obviously, he is not the opponent of these people. He can only clip his tail and become a grandson.

Of course, Wang Fan really wanted to know where it was.

"Where?" The man with the sword on his waist had a sneer in his eyes. "Aren't you looking for the remains of the master?"

"This is the city of the master and the site of the relic. Of course, it depends on your ability to find the remains of the master. "

He said, his tone became impatient, "stop talking nonsense, come with me. You will be my slave in the future. Remember to be obedient, or don't blame me for being impolite. "

"In the middle of congenitally, although it's a little bit useless, it's good. It's much better than those mole ants in the early congenitally, or even less than congenitally."

Wang Fan listens to this words, the fist can't help clenching, in the heart of a burst of anger.

Slave?

He almost couldn't help punching this guy in the face.

How dare you ask Wang Fan to be a slave? It's like looking for death!

However, the situation is not as good as others. Even if Wang fan is angry, he can only bear it.

In his heart, he could not help but have doubts.

The remains of the master? Why hasn't he heard of it?

Also, did the dreamer come here? Why didn't he see it?

Although the other four were not willing to be robbed, there was no way.

Xie Zheng is still very fierce, and his temper is very irascible, they are not willing to easily provoke.

Because of the remains of the masters, many ancient martial arts masters have come to the city. With the increase of the number of people, the city has been divided into five forces.

Behind every great force, there is a powerful man who can escape from the ordinary world.

The five of them belong to the five major forces.

And every time there are new people coming, they will compete, because these new people are their free labor, that is, cannon fodder.

It's all these new people who dig mountains for treasure and fight against monsters.

Chapter 1073

Wang Fan was soon brought to a huge mansion, which covers a large area, but it may be due to the baptism of time, with some dilapidated.

Of course, there is no problem with the residents.

There are no majestic stone lions at the gate of the mansion, only two young guards.

Both of them look about 30 years old, wearing robes and swords. They look like that.

Wang fan can see at a glance that their strength has reached the congenital middle stage.

In his heart, he was a little surprised. How many experts were attracted by the relics of the master.

After these masters come here, why don't they look for the relics, why don't they think of a way to leave, but want to settle down here?

"Thank you."

"Thank you."

Wang Fan just thought of here, the two gatekeepers respectfully greet Xie Zheng.

Xie Zheng didn't even look at them. He took Wang Fan in directly.

The mansion was very big, but Wang Fan didn't see many people. Even if he saw a few occasionally, he was busy chopping firewood and carrying water.

And the strength of these people are generally not high, not even innate, and even one person, the strength of only the day after tomorrow.

When these people are outside, they may have a good status and a prominent background, but here they are just the most humble slaves, doing what servants do.

Most of them are black and blue, obviously tortured, at this time the expression is more dull, sad, as if completely accepted the general, like walking dead.

Looking at these people, Wang Fan didn't have much fluctuation in his heart.

The law of the jungle, in front of Xie Zheng's innate peak power, these postnatal masters really can't change anything.

Soon, Wang Fan was brought to a dilapidated courtyard.

There are more than a dozen people in the courtyard, who are also busy. Men are doing coolies, while women are picking vegetables and cooking.

Of course, most of those women are older, and they don't have much beauty.

After seeing Xie Zheng, they all stopped their actions and bowed their heads in horror. Even a few people, still like a dog general creeping on the ground, shivering please.

"Thank you."

"Thank you."

Xie Zheng coldly glanced at them, and then pointed to one of them, "he did your things for you, you go to help others."

There was a lot of firewood in front of the man. Many firewood had been cut out, but more than half of it had not been cut out.

The man didn't dare to talk nonsense and nodded quickly, "yes, yes."

Xie Zheng pointed to Wang Fan again, "before dark, chop all the firewood, otherwise not only there will be no food to eat, but also there may be no life. Tomorrow, I'll make arrangements for you. "

Xie Zheng said this and looked coldly at Wang Fan.

In his view, Wang Fan has reached the middle of congenital at a young age, and he must have his own pride.

This kind of person, suddenly ordered by a slave to do firewood chopping, will certainly be unconvinced. Since he was unconvinced, Wang Fan would certainly resist. No matter what, he would argue.

Xie Zheng is even ready to teach Wang Fan a lesson, as long as Wang Fan dares to resist or talk back. He would slap Wang Fan and teach him how to behave.

He wanted to let Wang Fan know that the law of the jungle prevails here. No matter how brilliant Wang fan used to be, everything has changed since he came here.

Here, Wang fan is just a slave, just a slave. What he wants Wang Fan to do, Wang Fan must do.

And like Wang Fan, Xie Zheng did not know how much he had taught. If we don't use means, people like Wang Fan won't give in at all.

"Good." But to Xie Zheng's surprise, Wang Fan didn't even say a word of nonsense. He nodded directly and walked towards the pile of firewood.

Don't say is not convinced of the resistance, even simply not even half a nonsense.

This makes Xie feel powerless, and his heart is also shocked: is this young man really a young man? What about his youth? What about his pride?

Xie Zheng looks at Wang Fan seriously for the first time. He suddenly feels that this young man is not simple.

Although he wanted to teach Wang Fan a lesson and smooth his edges, he really had no excuse for Wang Fan's cooperation.

Although he Xie Zheng has no bottom line, he will not embarrass a mole ant in the middle of his life for no reason.

Xie Zheng took a cold look at Wang Fan and left here without further talking.

However, he has drawn people's attention to Wang Fan. As long as Wang Fan dares to run away, or has any improper behavior, he will immediately teach Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan was upset, he was not a fool.

When he came in, he saw so many black and bruised guys that he didn't know that resistance would suffer?

In order to avoid suffering, he can only compromise and do whatever the other party says. Only in this way can he get rid of the pain of skin and flesh, and he can recover his strength as soon as possible.

As long as he recovers his strength and is just Xie Zheng, he will not pay attention to it any more.

After Xie Zheng left, the dozen people in the yard started their own work again.

Wang Fan was chopping firewood while looking at the dozen people.

The most urgent task is to find out where this place is, what role Xie Zheng plays, and whether there are more powerful people behind Xie Zheng.

Otherwise, even if Wang Fan's strength is restored, he still dare not act rashly.

One of Xie Zheng's people is already terrible. If there are more, Wang Fan's strength will recover and he will not be able to bear it.

While Wang Fan was thinking about who to ask about things here, several people came in from outside the yard.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a big arm and a round waist. Behind him, he followed five or six people, all of whom were carrying firewood on their shoulders.

After the middle-aged man came in, he glanced around without a half minute pause and strode towards Wang Fan.

"You're the new comer. I heard you're very sensible. I'll give you all the firewood. I'll cut it before dark, or I'll let you eat it."

The middle-aged man said while whistling and whistling, and at the same time directly let people throw the firewood in front of Wang Fan.

"Good." Wang Fan still didn't say more nonsense, nodded and began to cut firewood mechanically.

Although his strength did not recover, he still felt that there was a breath in the dark that locked him and made him uncomfortable.

It's mostly that Xie Zheng is still out there and hasn't left. This middle-aged man, it is estimated that Xie Zheng sent him to disgust himself.

"You're smart." The middle-aged man nodded with satisfaction, raised his foot and wiped it on Wang Fan's clothes twice, swaggering away from here.

Wang Fan was furious, but he finally endured the impulse.

This middle-aged man has been on his blacklist, his strength has recovered, the first one to kill is this man.

Just at the beginning of his life, he dared to humiliate Wang Fan wantonly. He was just looking for death.

After the middle-aged man left, it was quiet again. After more than ten minutes, Wang Fan didn't feel uncomfortable. It was obvious that Xie Zheng had left.

He breathed a sigh of relief and began to whisper to the young man next to him.

Half an hour later, he finally figured out the current situation here.

This city is called the relic city. Now the relic city has five forces, and behind each force, there are powerful people who can escape from the ordinary world.

It is not very clear what the name of the "tuofan Jing Da Neng" behind the other four forces is, and how many masters there are, as young people at the bottom.

But the young people know that the power behind them is called hump. Xie Zheng is the second master of hump forces.

Among the forces of hump, in addition to Xie Zheng, there are three people in the congenital peak, whose strength is second only to Xie Zheng.

One is capable of breaking away from the ordinary world, and four are born at the top. These five people are the core of hump power.

The rest of them are servants.

From the early to the middle of congeniality, they were sent to the mountains to explore the relics and catch monsters. Below congeniality, they cut firewood at home to make a fire for cooking, and were responsible for everyone's food and clothing.

Not only that, Wang Fan also learned that these people are not only from Chuncheng, but also from Yuanmen.

That is to say, this relic has two entrances, one is the mountain of Chuncheng, the other is Yuanmen.

Wang Fan listened to these words, some depressed in the heart, this is not what he wants.

Although it is very likely that there are traces of high men in this city, Wang Fan has learned that none of the people who enter here can go out.

How can this work?

Wang Fan really didn't expect that he was just chasing and killing a dreamer, and even let himself fall into this situation.

There is no way for the five great powers to get out of the world. If Wang Fan wants to get out of the world, it will be very difficult.

Chapter 1074

Wang Fan felt the injury in his body and estimated that it would take three or five days to recover completely.

This is because of the abundant aura in the relic city. Otherwise, if you were in Chuncheng, you would not be able to recover in ten days and a half months.

There is no way, Wang fan can only suppress his grievances, suppress his anger, chop firewood with his tail in his hand, and be an honest man.

After all, in his current state, resistance is tantamount to delivering food and seeking death.

Wang fan not only didn't be lazy, but also worked very hard. At night, a few piles of firewood had been chopped.

The housekeeper Pang Wei, the middle-aged man who humiliated Wang Fan, took a look. If Wang Fan hadn't finished cutting, he wanted to find an excuse to attack and teach Wang Fan a lesson.

But Wang Fan's impressive performance, let him also did not find an excuse, how how to teach Wang Fan a few words, turned away from here.

He had thought of making something out of nothing, teaching Wang Fan a lesson and making Wang Fan behave honestly.

But he was afraid that he would cause dissatisfaction with Xie Zheng and others. At that time, he took the position of his housekeeper and punished him.

After all, Pang Wei came up by flattering him. To put it better, he was a housekeeper. To put it more difficult, he was just a bigger servant.

Although Wang Fan wanted to teach Pang Wei a lesson, he knew that it was not the right time, so he could only bear it.

By the time of the meal, those who went out to look for relics and catch monsters came back one after another. They all looked decadent and tired.

Some people even have large blood stains and scars on their bodies, and they are obviously in great danger.

In particular, a congenital middle stage, the injury is more serious, in addition to internal injury, a leg almost No. Look at the scar. It's obviously bitten down by a monster.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyelids crazy jump, palpitation.

What kind of monster is so powerful that it can be hurt like this even in the middle of its birth? There was a sense of crisis in his heart.

After dinner, and busy to midnight, Wang Fan followed those people into the rest room.

It's a room. It's actually a utility room. It's a mess with everything. There's a pile of straw on the ground in the middle, and there's no bedding.

It's not a place where people live. It's worse than a dog house.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart, but he didn't have much to do. He really lay down in the corner.

He did not rest, but absorbed the strength between heaven and earth, and began to heal.

Here, strength is everything, fist hard is the truth, he must race against the clock, try every means to restore strength as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once he was killed by Xie Zheng, he would die in vain.

Night without words, Wang Fan's strength completely recovered and consolidated in the congenital middle.

He is quite satisfied with his recovery. The Tiandi Yuanli of the relic city is much stronger than that of the city.

In the early morning of the next day, a whistle sounded. Wang Fan opened his eyes from cultivation, but when he saw that everyone did not move, he did not move.

Only two minutes after the whistle sounded, the door was pushed open, followed by Pang Wei's roar.

"Wang Fan, didn't you hear the whistle? Why don't you get out and gather? Damn, I'm still sleeping. You're a slave. You really treat yourself as a master? "

Pang Wei roared and ran to Wang Fan in three or two steps. He raised his big foot and kicked it.

Yesterday, he didn't find an excuse to deal with Wang Fan. Now, he finally finds an excuse. Of course, he has to take a bad breath and play some prestige.

You know, most of the slaves in his hands are the day after tomorrow. Wang fan is the only one who is congenitally strong.

It must be different to teach Wang Fan and those ants.

He wants Wang Fan to know that Pang Wei is the boss here. No matter whether Wang Fan has innate strength in the early stage or in the middle stage, if Pang Wei wants to teach him a lesson, Wang fan can only bear it.

Wang Fan staggered and jumped up. In a moment, he dodged pangwei's big foot, and then said coldly, "you'd better respect me, or I'll kill you!"

Pang Wei's expression was stiff for a moment, and his action stopped abruptly.

He sensed a murderous spirit from Wang Fan, which was real murderous spirit.

The murderous spirit was stronger than his Pang Wei, and he didn't know where to go.

He has an intuition that Wang Fan really has the ability to kill him and dares to kill him.

When Wang Fan threatened Pang Wei, he didn't care and ran out.

Since it's a gathering, he can just go to a place with a lot of people.

Although he wanted to teach Pang Wei a lesson, and even had the idea of killing Pang Wei, he knew that it was not the time.

If he really kills Pang Wei and causes discontent, especially if he gives Xie Zheng an excuse, I'm afraid Xie Zheng will really deal with him. With his current strength, it is estimated that he can't beat Xie Zheng, even if he can, or he can escape from Xie Zheng.

But there are humps, which are the first level of the world, and even the other three congenital peaks. He can't get along with them at all.

"Damn, you dare to threaten me, Pang Wei, I swear, I will kill you!" Pang Wei didn't come back until Wang Fan left for a long time.

His old face was burning and stinging, and it felt as if he had been slapped one after another.

He is really intolerable. In his own territory and under his own jurisdiction, someone dares to threaten him.

Especially in front of so many servants.

However, thinking of the murderous spirit on Wang Fan just now, he still had some lingering fear.

This kind of horrible murderous spirit, he only felt from Xie Zheng's several inborn top strong men. Even he has the illusion that Xie Zheng and others are not as murderous as Wang Fan.

"What are you looking at? I'll dig your eyes, break your legs and throw you on the mountain!" Pongway yelled at the others again and left the room angrily.

Wang Fan soon came to a small square outside. When he arrived, there were thirty or forty people standing in the square.

In front of the thirty or forty, there was Xie Zheng and another man Wang Fan had never seen.

The man was also in his forties, with hawk eyes, long nose, and hair. His eyes showed a fierce lunar calendar. At first sight, he was a difficult character to get along with.

Wang fan can feel that this person's strength is also in the congenital peak, mostly in addition to Xie Zheng, one of the other three congenital peaks.

"Dog slave, don't you hear the whistle? How dare you let me wait for you so long? Don't you want to

live? "

After seeing Wang Fan, the congenital peak's eyes were instantly ferocious. With the sound coming out, the whip in his hand had been whipped fiercely towards Wang Fan.

Whip wind sharp, set off a crackling sound in the air, if this whip on people, absolutely unbearable.

Wang Fan's eyes glared, anger from the heart.

This son of a bitch is really unreasonable. They didn't inform themselves that they would come to gather when they heard the whistle. Why should they beat themselves?

Chapter 1075

Wang Fan almost can't help rushing up to fight with this guy, but when he catches Xie Zheng's eyes, he immediately gives up the idea.

Xie Zhengna old Wang Badan is looking at him playfully, and his fists have been pinched tightly.

Obviously, as long as Wang Fan dares to resist, Xie Zheng will do it at the first time.

These two old bastards!

Wang Fan's heart was on fire, but he finally put up with his desperate impulse.

Obviously, these two guys have colluded with each other. Maybe they are waiting for Wang Fan to resist or evade.

Since then, it is estimated that it has hit other people's minds, but it has given them reasons to teach themselves a lesson.

Originally, even if Wang Fan did not resist, there was no problem to avoid this whip, but he did not.

He knew that once he hid, he would face the second whip and the third whip.

With a slap, the slender whip immediately hit Wang Fan solidly. A hot stabbing pain came, and Wang Fan's back instantly had a whip mark.

The skin is open to the flesh.

Wang Fan was greatly relieved.

Fortunately, although the pain, but only trauma, and did not leave any internal injury.

Obviously, this guy knew that he had to go to the mountains to search for relics and fight against

monsters, so he didn't really fight hard.

But even so, the anger in Wang Fan's heart could not help but burst out.

When was he so humiliated and beaten?

That's ridiculous!

If the other party is capable of escaping from the ordinary world, Wang fan can only be a man with his tail between his legs, but he is just a congenital peak and dares to treat himself like this.

Wang Fan has remembered Xie Zheng and the person who whipped him. When Wang Fan regained his strength, it was the day when these two people died.

"You're a dog slave. Don't get over there and stand." The guy was surprised to see that Wang Fan didn't dodge. He soon recovered and yelled at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan bowed his head and did not speak. He walked silently into the crowd.

No one saw that, in his eyes with his head down, there was only a killing machine that was cold and crazy.

The other thirty or forty people looked at the scene, and their faces didn't change much from beginning to end.

"Now that we are all here, we can start. Today, we are led by Wu Heng and Xie Zheng. You're still the old rule, five people in a group. "

"Once again, if there are those who dare to be lazy, those who dare not work hard, and those who dare to embezzle the results of exploration, once they are found or reported, you know the consequences."

Wu Heng said fiercely, throwing down more than a dozen arm thick chains.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his pupils choked.

It's true that they're fuckin 'enslaved.

They not only have to work for free, but also wear chains. No wonder these people can't resist, let alone escape.

Originally, Wang Fan was still thinking, although in this mansion, these people can't cause the four congenital peaks and the hump of the world. But when you get to the mountain, it's not high enough for birds to fly?

Thirty or forty congenial junior high school students. Once there is a riot, you can't take care of them with Xie Zheng and Wu Heng? Maybe they will be killed by these 30 or 40 people.

Now Wang Fan finally understands that it's not that these people don't resist, it's that they can't resist at all.

With such a heavy chain, I can't resist.

Thirty five people were quickly divided into seven groups, with five people in each group tied together by chains.

In other words, a group is one, bound to each other, no one can run away alone.

Wu Heng and Xie Zheng just need to pay attention to these seven groups.

Focusing on 30 or 40 people is totally different from focusing on seven groups. People can see it.

No matter which group dares to give any moth, others will notice it at the first time.

At the moment when he was on the chain, Wang Fan could not help his anger. Although his hands were not bound, his feet were bound, and he was connected with the other four.

Wang Fan suddenly felt like a prisoner of reform through labor. He had never felt or even met anything before. He met something in this relic city.

After putting on the chain, Wu Heng grabbed dozens of knives and shovels from a bag and threw them on the ground. It was obvious that they were the tools of labor.

More than an hour later, they had come to a big mountain.

All the way up, almost all were dug, trees and weeds were pulled out, potholes.

Wang Fan was speechless when he looked at the scene. Did NIMA want them to dig up the trees and weeds on the whole mountain?

When will it take to dig? What's more, who is so talented to come up with such a bad idea?

Wang Fan's idea was soon confirmed, and soon they went through the excavated place and came to the rich trees and weeds. Perhaps because of the abundant aura, the trees and weeds on this mountain are much stronger than those in the city.

There are plenty of huge trees that need to be surrounded by two adults. It's impossible to count how many there are.

"From here on, you dig. Remember to be serious, work hard and be careful. Also, let me say again, who dares to be lazy or eat alone? Don't blame me for being rude

Wu Heng pointed to those towering giant trees and weeds and said coldly to Wang Fan and his party.

No one dares to talk nonsense, and no one dares to refuse. They all obediently take out their knives and shovels and go to the designated position to dig.

Wang Fan naturally followed.

Although he did not understand who thought up this idiotic idea, the situation was not as good as others. If he wanted to live, he could only listen to others.

The sound of Jingling sounded, accompanied by the flying of soil and vegetation. Soon, countless weeds and trees were cut down and left to one side.

It's not easy for the congenitally strong to do this kind of thing. Thirty four people dig together, and the speed is very fast.

It didn't take long to push forward more than ten meters.

"Ah A scream came suddenly, and a young man fell to the ground covering his chest.

On his chest, there is a green monster, which looks like a snake but not a snake. The monster is more than two meters long and half meters wide.

It bit off the young man, sucked hard for three or five seconds, and immediately bit the next man.

The other four members of this group all changed their faces, picked up the knife and shovel, and frantically cleaved towards the monster.

Jingling sound sounded, they split in the monster, even as if split in the general steel, issued a harsh impact.

Fortunately, a few times later, the monster was smashed to the ground, the other three people took the knife and shovel to press hard, and the other person seized the opportunity to insert the knife directly into its mouth.

The blood splashed and the monster died.

But when they went to see the young man who had been bitten, he turned purple and foamed purple. Although he was not dead, he was not far away from the end of his breath.

"Waste, how many times have you been here? You don't even have this sense of crisis. I really don't

know how you can cultivate it."

Wu Heng flashed in front of the young man in an instant, whipped his life, took off his chain and kicked him off the other side of the cliff.

Chapter 1076

Wu Heng was ruthless and resolute. He didn't treat young people as human beings at all. Even young people seemed inferior to animals in his eyes.

The people around just took a look, and then began to do their own things again, as if they had seen nothing strange.

Wang Fan was a little angry.

Although he killed people like hemp, his hands were also stained with a lot of blood. Even in the eyes of the people in the ancient martial arts, he was a ruthless and ruthless man.

But he Wang Fan has his own principles, he killed the basic is some provocation to him, in his eyes should kill the role.

Young people suffer and do hard work for Xie Zheng and Wu Heng for free. Now young people are bitten by poisonous snakes. Wu Heng doesn't want to save them. He even kills them and throws them down the cliff. Isn't that a brute?

If he were Wang Fan, he would not be so ruthless.

Wang Fan's heart is to this Wu Heng to move to kill, even he wants to kill this guy's heart, than Xie Zheng, than Pang Wei are strong.

"Report."

A few minutes later, a sound came out again.

Wang Fan looked and saw a young man standing up high with a low-level spirit grass in his hand.

Wu Heng took a look at the young man, then flashed to his side, took the spirit grass and threw it into the wooden basket behind him.

Don't say thank you, not even a word of appreciation.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and was surprised.

Is there any spirit grass hidden in these shrubs and weeds?

Sure enough, not long after, someone found the spirit grass, and handed it to Wu Heng Xie Zheng.

Wang Fan's heart beat wildly.

Although he had already noticed that the aura in the mountain seemed very strong, he always thought that the relic city was like this and never thought about it in another way.

It seems that it is not unreasonable for Wu Heng to ask them to dig mountains.

Think of here, Wang Fan shovel also hard up, at the same time, his heart is also thinking about, how to take the spirit grass as his own.

It's not so easy for Wang Fan to accept his fate. If he is enslaved by these people all his life and leads a life inferior to pig and dog, he might as well die.

He had to make some spirit grass, even if he was found.

As long as he gets lingcao, his strength will recover faster. At that time, even if he can't fight against the camel hump, he will at least have the capital to protect himself.

Wang Fan has the heart to communicate with the four people nearby, but think about it or forget it.

These people seem to have completely accepted their fate. If they don't cooperate, they will report him. Isn't he dead?

Wang Fan took a knife to chop those trees and weeds, while taking a shovel to dig a hole on the ground quickly.

His purpose is very simple, is to dig to the spirit grass moment, quickly throw into the pit and then bury. After all, there are only a few clothes on him. It's unrealistic to hide them.

Of course, Wang Fan's action is also very obscure, and his expression is normal, so he thinks he won't arouse others' vigilance.

In a few minutes, Wang Fan found the first spirit grass. Instead of hiding it, he handed it in.

Even if he wants to hide, even if he wants to make small moves, he must do it when Wu Heng and Xie Zheng's vigilance to him is the lowest.

Because up to now, he hasn't found a spirit grass, and Xie Zheng has paid special attention to him. Once he starts to hide the first one, he has a great chance to attract people's attention.

He wants to make Xie Zheng Wu Heng think that he has been particularly obedient and will not hide his secrets at all. When his vigilance is kept to the minimum, he will start to make small moves.

At that time, although there was a great chance of being discovered, the probability of being discovered was much smaller than now.

Wang Fan thought of these in his heart, and his movements were faster and faster.

Before long, he dug out the second, the third, and even the fourth spirit grass. Wang Fan still didn't hide these spirit grass, but handed it in obediently.

Fortunately, the level of these spirit grasses is not very high. Although Wang Fan was a little uncomfortable, he could barely accept it in order to recover as soon as possible.

Xie Zheng has been paying close attention to Wang Fan from the beginning to the end.

He always felt that Wang Fan was not normal. He was not as simple as other people. He was sure to make some small moves.

But from the beginning to the end, Wang Fan, let alone making small moves, even behaved better than others and worked hard.

"Brother Xie, I'm still paying attention to that boy. I think you must think too much. I think that guy is quite honest. "

"You think, with his inborn strength, even if he resists again, what kind of moth, what kind of tricks can he come up with?"

"I think he must know that he can't resist, and he doesn't want to suffer from flesh and blood. That's why he recognizes life. He is a hero who knows current affairs."

"Compared with those hard bones who are obedient after being picked up, I appreciate this boy more. He is smart, smart and sensible." Seeing that Xie Zheng was still paying attention to Wang Fan, Wu Heng couldn't help laughing.

What he said is not without reason. Wang fan is just in the middle of his life. What waves can he make?

In his opinion, Wang Fan knew the current affairs.

Xie zhengruo took a meaningful look at Wang Fan and nodded a moment later, "maybe I'm really oversensitive. Also, just a congenital middle, and what waves can turn out

Having said that, he is still staring at Wang Fan.

However, after Wang Fan offered five spiritual grasses, he completely eliminated his concern for Wang Fan.

He also felt that Wang Fan couldn't have any problems.

What's more, there are so many people to stare at, and he can't focus on Wang Fan all day.

Wang Fan sent out nine spirit grasses in a row, but his heart was already aching.

Although those spirit grasses are very common, they are also spirit grasses.

With these nine spirit grass, give him another day, he can recover his strength.

But at the thought of hiding something for himself, his mind was a little balanced.

A row of nine spirit grass sent out, Xie Zheng Wu Heng should relax his vigilance to him?

If so, they are not at ease with themselves, then Wang Fan has no way.

Wang Fan soon found the tenth spirit grass, this time he did not hand in, but directly in throwing weeds, unobtrusive spirit grass into the foot of the pit dug.

Then the surface calmly continued to dig forward, and filled the hole with his feet, and made a mark that only he could see.

Of course, Wang Fan couldn't have all the spiritual grass dug up later, and didn't hand it in at all, because that would still arouse suspicion.

Almost every time he collected two, he would hand in one, maintaining this rule.

Soon, it was dusk, and it was getting dark. Wang Fan estimated that these dozens of people had at least handed in thousands of lingcao.

Thousands of plants. What's that concept? Even if the level of lingcao is not high, it is a great harvest.

You know, when he was in the city, it was very difficult for him to get a spirit grass.

Of course, Wang Fan has already collected more than 20 plants. Although compared with the nearly one thousand plants handed in, they are not even a drop in the bucket, Wang fan is very satisfied.

With these spirit grass, his strength recovery is not a problem at all, and he may even further improve.

The only thing that puzzled Wang Fan was that all day long, except for the green haired monster who bit the young man and was killed, there were no other monsters, and no one was injured again. It was very calm.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

I don't know if I can come to what I want. Wang Fan just thought of it, and roared out.

Chapter 1077

"Your uncle!"

Wang Fan couldn't help but utter a rude sentence. He turned his head and saw that a dozen monsters, like hills, came running from a distance.

Those monsters are all monsters that look like wolves but not wolves. They are tall, more than two meters high and three or four meters long. They look terrible.

The sharp tusks were sharper and brighter than daggers, and they were very sharp when they looked at them. The scarlet tongue swallowed and spat, sending out the chill of seeping people.

The huge pupil is like a small lantern, sending out the cold light of the forest. If you look at each other, you will feel shivering.

Under their galloping, the ground is shaking wildly, just like a small earthquake.

The huge trees and plants are also broken under their collision. The scene is spectacular, just like the end of the world.

Looking at this scene, not to mention Wang Fan's face changed, even the other thirty people's face also changed.

They all know that this time of the day is the most dangerous time. Those who are lucky can still survive. Those who are not lucky can only be buried here forever.

Xie Zheng Wu Heng's face became ugly in an instant.

They didn't hesitate. They flashed to Wang Fan and his party at a very fast speed, quickly untied the iron chain, and then rushed towards the monsters.

"All of you will do your best to kill these monsters. If you don't do your best, there will be no amnesty!"

With the roar, Xie Zheng has already grasped the long sword at his waist, raised a sword several Zhang long, and frantically cleaved toward those monsters.

Wu Heng is not idle, his whip has also been shot, set off a sharp wind, rolled to the group of monsters.

Hiss!

There was a numbing sound, and the sword whip roared on the monsters, making a heavy dull sound.

Accompanied by a series of blood mist, the two monsters in front of the platoon were hanged in an instant, and there was no more movement.

Although other monsters were also affected, they were harmless. At most, they were only rubbed to break the skin.

"Roar

The monster became more mad and angry.

Tengteng twice, two monsters fiercely kick on the ground, and in an instant, they fight Xie and Wu with extremely fast speed.

Other demons and beasts also killed Wang Fan's more than 30 people crazily.

Their bodies soar in the air, just like Black Hills, with ferocious faces and sharp four claws, giving people a feeling of extreme depression.

There are four or five congenial junior high school, there is no reaction, has been the monster claw stabbed, fell in the pool of blood.

There are two people are directly swallowed by the monster, a bite off the head.

The scene was bloody and horrible.

Xie Zheng and Wu Heng were also in a bit of a mess. The speed of the two monsters was too fast for them to split the second sword or whip.

However, they were also the best in nature. After the initial confusion, they quickly seized the opportunity to kill the two monsters under the sword whip again.

Of course, they were also caught out of a number of wounds, although the wound is not deep, but still can see the monster's entanglement and terror.

Wang Fan there, after paying the price of a few people, the rest of the people have also reacted, not fatally with the monster war together.

The sword and spade waved and called the monster.

However, most of these people were born in the early or middle stage, and they did not have the

strength of Xie Zheng and Wu Heng.

It's better in the middle of the congenital period. The blade fell on the monster. Although it didn't kill him, it could at least lift a deep wound.

Those who were born in the early days were passive. Their attack fell on the monster. The good ones could bring out a little blood. The bad ones could not even pierce the skin.

The sound of hissing kept ringing, accompanied by the blood mist flying, and soon several people fell under the monster's claws or died in the monster's mouth.

Of course, under the joint attack of all the people, three monsters died under the knife again.

Among the ten monsters, Xie Wu killed four, Wang Fan and his party killed three, leaving only five.

In this round of killing, although it is not a problem for Wang Fan to kill a hard steel monster alone, he did not do so.

He doesn't want to be too flashy.

Wang fan not only did not show his fighting power thoroughly, but also showed the same level as those ordinary people.

Moreover, he also deliberately let the monster leave a few claw marks on his body, which also looked rather embarrassed.

At this time, more than 20 people surrounded and killed five monsters. On average, four people surrounded and killed one.

Wang fan is the same, he and the other three people are desperately killing one of the monsters.

While they were avoiding the attack of the beast's claws and fangs, they were frantically chopping knives and shovels to greet the beast. The monster's body was soon cut out of countless scars, with green blood flowing out, giving people unspeakable gloomy feeling.

"Roar!"

At a certain moment, the monster seemed to be enraged, completely mad, forced to endure the danger of being cut in the head by a knife and shovel, and directly opened his mouth and bit at the opposite youth.

The young man did not expect this scene at all, and his face turned pale in an instant. He waved his shovel wildly, but it didn't help at all.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed helplessly. He suddenly stepped on his right foot and rushed to the monster's body in an instant. His right hand grasped its left hind paw with a very fast speed.

Then his eyes were cold, and he twisted and pulled wildly. With a loud click, the monster's strong hind paw was shot instantly. At the same time, when he was about to bite the middle-aged and young people, he was thrown out.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the monster landed heavily.

Then, without waiting for him to flutter, Wang Fan had already thrown his knife and shovel into his throat.

Come on!

Blood spray!

Dead can't die again!

The other three people's faces changed, especially the young man who was almost killed. None of them thought that Wang Fan was so powerful and courageous that he killed the monster at the last moment.

You know, although the monster is seriously injured, it is also a monster. It is far from being able to compete with the general congenital middle stage.

What's more, if you dare to do so, you need not only self-confidence, but also strength and courage. Otherwise, you will only be killed by monsters.

"Thank you, thank you." The young man, who was almost bitten to death, finally couldn't help saying thanks to Wang Fan.

Although he has been enslaved and accepted his life, it does not mean that he wants to die. Wang Fan saved him just now. He really thanks Wang Fan.

"You don't have to thank me. That's what I should do. And it's also your luck. If it wasn't for the monster's serious injury, I would have no way at all, and I didn't dare to save you. "

Wang Fan said that he had no way to see his "comrades in arms" bitten to death, so he saved them.

If the people in other groups were killed by monsters, he would not save them.

Although Wang fan knows that his doing so is likely to attract Xie Zhengwu's attention again, he has no way.

He was born as a soldier king. He really can't watch his "comrades in arms" being killed. He has the ability to save himself, but he doesn't.

At this time, several other monsters have all been killed. After Xie Zheng killed the last one, he suddenly rushed to Wang Fan and said, "how dare you hide your strength?"

With his angry voice, the sword in his hand has been shaken out and stabbed at Wang Fan crazily.

Chapter 1078

Xie Zheng is really very angry. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to hide his strength.

You know, although he and Wu Heng are powerful, they can't confront twelve powerful monsters.

They must let Wang Fan and his party hold the monster and buy time for them before they can take out their hands to kill them one by one.

In his opinion, if Wang Fan didn't hide his strength, he didn't need to die so many people.

Although these people are slaves, they are also the root of their power.

If there are no such people, who will help them dig for treasure, and who will help them fight against monsters?

Although there are new people who enter the ruins city carelessly every day, compared with the people who come in, more people die, which can be said to be "in short supply".

In addition, they are not the only force in relic city. Even if new people come in, they may not become their cannon fodder.

In this way, Wang Fan, the mainstay of congenital junior high school, is very valuable.

Now, thanks to Wang Fan's hidden strength, he has lost more than ten experts. Xie Zheng hates Wang Fan to the extreme.

Not only Xie Zheng, but also Wu Heng looked at Wang Fan angrily, as if he wanted to kill Wang Fan with a whip.

Whoosh!

In a twinkling, Xie Zheng's sword had already split in front of Wang Fan. The rolling up killing power made everyone's heart jump wildly.

Everyone can feel that Xie is really killed. He really wants Wang Fan's life.

"Hidden power?" Wang fan is also angry! He dodged Xie Zheng's attack, pointed to Xie Zheng's nose and started shouting,

"what's wrong with Lao Tzu's hidden strength? Is it hard for me to work for you? Only cannon fodder for you? "

Wang Fan's eyes were also cold. "Xie, you don't regard human life as human life. Now that so many people have died, you blame Laozi. Do you want to be shameless?"

"If you and that Wu stood on the same front with us at the beginning and killed monsters regardless of everything, so many people would die?"

"You two shameless old people, I have endured you for a long time. Do you really think that I am afraid of you? "

"I tell you, I won't serve you any more!"

Wang Fan said, a direct flash, then crazy toward the depths of the storm shot in the past.

He has been fed up with Xie Wu for a long time. If Xie Zheng didn't make trouble, he might follow them back and try to escape at night.

But now, Xie Zheng is in trouble, so don't blame Wang Fan for not showing his face.

In the house, Wang Fan has no way to attack, can only swallow, after all, he still can't compete with the four congenital peaks.

But here is the mountain, dense jungle, plus countless monsters, Wang fan is still afraid of what? He won't get used to Xie Zheng.

"Little beast, how dare you humiliate my teacher. If my teacher doesn't beat you to pieces, I won't be called Xie Zheng."

Xie Zheng was even more purple by Wang Fanqi's face, and his anger had already rushed to heaven.

Once upon a time, just a mole ant in the middle of his birth dared to point at Xie Zheng's nose and yell?

In particular, Wang Fan's one Laozi, one Laozi at a time, made him crazy.

"Brother Wu, you wait here. I'll kill that little beast!" Xie Zheng says a word to Wu Heng, the person already chased toward Wang Fan in the past.

He has long wanted to find an excuse to deal with Wang Fan, but Wang Fan never let him find an

excuse.

Now Wang Fan dares to provoke him like this. He must kill Wang Fan to vent his hatred. He wants to let Wang Fan know that he can't be provoked or insulted!

"My teacher? I Pooh! You still have the face to call yourself a teacher. Have you ever peed to show your virtue? I think you should call yourself shameless. "

Wang Fan sneers, has flashed into the jungle, and his voice came out again.

However, this time he did not say it to Xie Zheng, but to the more than 20 enslaved people.

"Are you all pigs? When will it be before we run now? You deserve to be enslaved

Wang fan is really upset. Those people have no ambition.

If you wear a chain, it's OK without Wang Fan.

But now there is no iron chain, and it's a deep mountain. Xie Zheng has gone after Wang Fan. These 20 people don't run. They deserve to be enslaved. What is it?

"Little beast, you want to die!" Xie Zheng is more angry, Wang Fan this son of a bitch run even if, even dare to encourage others to run, simply kill 10000 times is not too much.

Wu Heng's eyes also narrowed. Subconsciously, he rolled up the chain again and planned to throw it at the feet of more than 20 people. But before he could throw the chain down, there was already a roar.

"Run, run, I don't want to be a slave!"

With the roar, the man immediately ran in another direction. One person took the lead, and then it was easy to do. The rest of them didn't talk nonsense either. They divided into several directions and ran as fast as they could.

As Wang Fan said, in this situation, they dare not run. They deserve to be slaves.

It's better to be enslaved to death than to be enslaved to death.

What's more, although the mountains are dangerous, the opportunities are also great. There are countless spiritual grasses. Maybe they can rise against the trend.

More than 20 people fled at the same time, and Wu Heng was dumbfounded in an instant.

"Son of a bitch!" After a brief shock, he rushed to some of them.

In this case, it is impossible for him to capture all the more than 20 people by himself. He can only capture a few and count them back.

What he hates most in his heart is not these people, but Wang Fan. If it were not for Wang Fan, these people would not dare to escape.

Wang Fan ran all the way without stopping.

If in the plain, he may really be unable to get rid of Xie Zheng's pursuit.

But this is the jungle. What else is he afraid of?

As the king of soldiers, Wang fan used to be the king of the jungle. In the jungle, he didn't believe that he could not run.

Although Wang Fan also has the idea of fighting back with Xie Zheng to see if he can kill the old son of a bitch, he finally thinks about it.

With Xie Zheng war, he is bound to be injured, strength also want to fall again. In that case, in case of another monster, it's really dangerous.

Xie Zheng is also very angry. He didn't think that he was trying his best to kill a mole ant in the middle of congenital stage. He didn't catch up with it for such a long time. It's really incredible.

When is the middle of nature so powerful?

However, this also strengthened Xie Zheng's idea of killing Wang Fan. Wang Fan didn't die. He really had trouble sleeping and eating.

However, after more than 20 minutes, Xie Zheng was dumbfounded.

Because he has no trace of Wang Fan, and he can't feel his breath. Wang Fan's whole life seems to disappear suddenly.

"Little beast, I know where you are hiding. Come out, or don't blame my teacher for being rude." Xie Zheng began to move slowly in the jungle, at the same time made a cold voice.

A bush, Wang fan is sneer, Xie Zheng unexpectedly took out this kind of he play the rest of the means, it is a teacher.

Not only did he not open his mouth, but he seemed completely restrained in his breathing.

At this time, Wang Fan, as if with this bush completely reduced to one, he seems to be one of the grass.

If you don't see it in your eyes, you may not feel it even if you are able to get out of the ordinary world.

Chapter 1079

"Son of a bitch, come out. I've seen you. If you don't come out, don't blame me for stabbing it. "

"I'll tell you, if it wasn't for your bad practice, you would have been born with the middle level at a young age. Do you think I would talk nonsense to you?"

"Are you coming out or not? On the count of three, if you don't come out again, don't blame me for killing you

Xie Zheng is really unwilling to let Wang Fan run away like this. While searching carefully, he yells and tries to force Wang fan out.

Even if you can't force it out, it's better to make some noise. In that way, Xie Zheng can lock Wang Fan's position.

Xie zhenggen didn't believe that Wang Fan was far away from the jungle. He had an intuition that Wang Fan was nearby.

Wang Fan looked at Xie Zheng's performance just like an idiot, and he was not moved at all.

Xie just wants to use this method to force Wang fan out, so don't dream.

The roar of beasts came again, which made people feel palpitations.

Xie Zheng, who wants to chop around and force Wang fan out, is also helpless to give up the idea after hearing the roar of the beast.

Monsters usually appear at night. He is afraid that his slashing will attract monsters. In that case, Xie Zheng will be in danger.

After searching again for more than half an hour, there was still no trace of Wang Fan. However, Xie Zheng was unwilling to leave.

Wang Fan still stays in the same place. He doesn't know whether Xie Zheng has really left or is testing. He feels that he'd better be careful.

Sure enough, not long after Xie Zheng left, he turned back like lightning again. After he didn't realize Wang Fan, he left here again with waves of disappointment in his heart.

Wang Fan still didn't move, just like an old tree with roots, where he closed his eyes.

Sure enough, it turns out that there's nothing wrong with being careful.

Old tortoise Xie Zhengna came back three times and finally left completely.

Wang fan can't help but scold him. The old tortoise is so damn careful. Fortunately, he is better.

When it was dark, Wang Fan left the Bush and carefully went back to the place where he hid the spirit grass.

He would first put away the spirit grass, then find a place to refine it into pills, and then recover.

As long as his strength is restored, he will kill Xie Zheng, Wu Heng and Pang Wei.

He wants to tell these people that Wang fan is not easy to bully or chase.

If you dare to humiliate Wang Fan and chase him, you must be aware of paying a hundred times the price.

Wang Fan quickly dug out the spirit grass he had hidden, and then found a hiding place where the hump forces had dug, dug a hole and hid it.

There's no way to be chased by Xie Zheng before. Now this evening, he doesn't dare to run deep into the forest. If he meets a monster, it's not good.

After Xie Zheng returned to his previous position, he found Wu Hengzheng sitting on a mound with a gloomy face. Below him lay eight bloody youths.

The eight youths were black and blue with iron chains on their feet. They were so miserable that they were obviously beaten by Wu Heng.

"Brother Wu, what's the matter? What about the others?" Xie Zheng looked at this scene and immediately had a bad feeling.

Although he guessed that the others might have escaped successfully, he could not help asking.

Wu Heng did not answer Xie Zheng's words, but asked coldly, "what about the little beast named Wang Fan? Have you killed them? "

Although his voice is cold and calm, anyone can recognize the killing intention in his voice.

It felt as if he would swallow Wang Fan as long as he was in front of him.

Xie Zheng sighed, "ah, that little beast is so cunning that he escaped. I hope he'd better not die in the mouth of a monster. Otherwise, the next time I see him, I will tear him to pieces. "

"What, run away?" Wu Heng is very shocked, "you are the top of the congenital peak, he is just a congenital medium, how can you escape?"

Wu Heng is really some incredible, if it is not that he is very familiar with Xie Zheng, coupled with Wang Fan's provocation, he also sees in the eye, he even doubts whether Xie Zheng deliberately let Wang Fan go.

Xie Zheng didn't speak, but his face was ugly.

It's really a shame that a mere ant escaped under his own eyes. Even if it goes out, few people believe it.

"Ah, you really feel right. It's my carelessness. I didn't expect that son of a bitch to be so cunning."

Wu Heng also sighed, and then stopped saying, "today's loss is too big. We'd better think about how to explain to the hump master."

Xie Zheng's face also changed. This is really a thorny problem.

After all, the loss is really huge.

Humps are not easy to explain.

They were not in the mood to continue talking nonsense. Soon they took the eight bloody youths down the mountain and returned to the mansion. Those enslaved by nature, looking at this scene, although they feel abnormal, no one dares to ask more.

"Brother Xie, brother Wu, you are back. Master hump is looking for you." A middle-aged man came quickly. Before he arrived, the voice had already come.

The middle-aged man, Jing Han, is one of the other two congenital peaks.

When Xie Zheng Wu Heng listened to this, he felt a thump in his heart. Did the hump master already know what happened on the mountain, and now he is going to attack them?

"Brother Jing, do you know what it is?" Xie Zheng couldn't help asking.

"I don't know. Just now, the hump master suddenly sent me a message that you should go to see him as soon as you come back." Jing Han shook his head and said.

Xie Zheng Wu Heng was worried. They didn't know if hump knew what happened today and got angry.

A group of three soon came to the hump room.

I don't know whether it's really young or because of cultivation. Hump seems to be only in its thirties, much younger than Xie, Wu and Jing.

He was wearing a white robe, gentle and elegant, holding a folding fan in his hand, just like an ancient scholar.

But his eyes are a little narrow and long, occasionally squinting, giving people a very uncomfortable feeling.

"Hump master."

"Hump master."

After entering the room, Xie Zheng and Wu Heng saluted one after another.

Although they are at the top of their ability, they are arrogant and unreasonable in front of others, but they are still very regular in front of the hump.

Although it sounds like the difference between the innate peak and the transcendental, it is actually an insurmountable gap.

There are too many people, all their lives, are stuck in the congenital peak, unable to step into the out of the ordinary situation.

"You're back. Sit down." Hump nodded, motioned for them to sit down, then looked at Xie Zheng and said, "I heard that you brought back a young man named Wang Fan yesterday?"

"Wang Fan?" Xie Zheng's heart clattered for a moment, and his scalp became numb in an instant.

When did hump pay attention to such trifles? Every time they brought back people, they didn't see him ask.

Hump is only concerned about how much spirit grass he can get every day and how much he can get. This is the first time that this kind of inquiry has brought new people.

Xie Zheng immediately realized that there must be something not simple about Wang Fan, otherwise hump would not have asked.

Although he didn't want to answer, Xie Zheng said, "yes, yesterday he brought back a young man named Wang Fan."

"It's of great use for me to have someone bring him up where he is." Hump interrupted Xie Zheng's words and said immediately.

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Xie Zheng immediately froze, not only Xie Zheng, Wu Heng also froze.

They didn't expect that the hump was so eager. Did it really have something to do with Wang Fan?

"Why, is it difficult for Wang fan not here, or to say something?" Hump see Xie Zheng no action, immediately can't help but frown.

Some time ago, eleven people came into the ruins city. Originally, it was no big deal that eleven people came in. After all, people came in almost every day.

But the problem is, among the eleven, the first one is a very beautiful woman.

At that time, the hump was just outside the city, and at a glance, it took a fancy to the woman.

You know, it's hard to have decent women in places like relic City, let alone beautiful and shameful women.

When hump saw the beautiful woman, he was shocked and had the idea of taking the woman as his own.

But just when he was going to fight, he was stopped by Zhu LAN, the leader of another big force. And Zhu LAN is also very strong, to protect that woman.

At that time, the hump and Zhu LAN fought, but the strength of the two people is equal, no one can help.

In addition, the strength of the 11 people are still good, and Zhu LAN stand together, so that he did not get cheap. In the end, the eleven left with Zhu LAN.

Originally, hump thought that this matter had passed, that woman, he would never get, unless his strength could go further and crush Zhulan.

However, just one hour ago, Zhu LAN sent a message to ask if he had brought back a new man named Wang Fan.

Zhu Lan also said that if he was willing to give Wang Fan to Zhu LAN, Zhu LAN would also personally send the beautiful woman to the hump house.

Hump listen to this, the heart of the lonely again sprouted up, so a back to inquire about Wang Fan news.

He can feel out, Zhu LAN to that Wang fan is very hateful, even full of monstrous murder.

But he didn't want to know the grudge between them. Anyway, in his opinion, he must have made a

profit by exchanging Wang Fan for that beautiful woman.

"I'm sorry, Mr. hump. It was Xie Zheng who let Wang Fan escape because of his dereliction of duty. Not only did he run away, but more than a dozen people also escaped with his help. "

Xie Zheng quickly stood up, some panic said.

Wu Heng also followed closely, "that Wang fan is too cunning, and also hidden strength, we really did not expect him to escape."

"He escaped when we untied him with the help of fighting monsters. At that time, we went after him, but his strength was not weaker than ours, so we didn't catch him

Wu Heng knows that he is also responsible for this matter. Naturally, he has to step forward to help Xie Zheng speak.

And he also exaggerated the strength of Wang Fan, only in this way, can the hump's anger be reduced to the minimum.

"What? Run away? Didn't he just recover to the middle of his life? How can you escape in your pursuit?"

Hump didn't care about the other ten people who ran away. He only cared about Wang Fan. But after asking, he did not wait for Xie Zheng Wu Heng to open his mouth, and he answered himself.

"Also, Wang Fan's strength is at the top of his nature. He is stronger than you. Even if he hides his strength, you can't see it. He is really a bit too cunning."

Hump's face was also very ugly. He didn't expect that the chance to get that beautiful woman would be gone again.

Because Zhu Lan was afraid of the hump capsizing in the sewer, he mentioned Wang Fan's strength and achievements, so hump probably knew Wang Fan's strength.

His only regret is why he didn't know the news yesterday. If he knew the news yesterday, even if he gave Wang Fan some wings, he couldn't escape.

It's a pity that regret is useless. What's more, the news is from Zhu LAN. If you want to regret, it should be Zhu Lan's regret. His hump regret is useless.

Even if time goes back, he noticed Wang Fan last night, but if Zhu LAN didn't give him any news, he would not imprison Wang Fan.

"What? "The pinnacle of nature?"

"Better than us?"

Listening to the words of hump, Xie Zheng and Wu Heng were shocked.

Although they had already noticed Wang Fan and knew that Wang Fan was not simple, they still didn't expect that Wang Fan was stronger than them.

How is that possible?

If Wang fan is stronger than them, will Wang Fan be willing to be whipped by Wu Heng in the morning and not resist?

If Wang fan is stronger than them, will Wang Fan choose to escape instead of fight to the death?

If Wang fan is stronger than them, why does Xie Zheng, who went after Wang Fan, still have a life to come back?

Xie Zhengwu Heng immediately realized that Wang Fan might have been really stronger than them, but at least today's strength is only the congenital medium-term level, otherwise, all this would be too unreasonable.

Of course, they dare not say these words, because once they say them, they are likely to face the anger of the hump. "Yes, that Wang Fan's strength is at the top of the congenital peak, and he has killed several ruthless people at the top of the congenital peak."

"He has offended Zhu LAN. Zhu LAN is looking for him now. I just got the news from Zhu LAN."

Said the hump with a sigh.

Then he waved his hand again, "OK, you all go down. It seems that the woman named night really has no chance with me. "

Listen to this, don't say Xie Zheng Wu Heng, even Jing Han is a face of shock.

They really want to ask: are you sure that Wang Fan's strength is only innate peak? Does innate peak really have such fierce fighting power?

Of course, they didn't ask in the end.

After Xie Zheng and his party left, the hump also leaned back on the chair.

He also wanted to go to the mountains to see if he could find Wang Fan.

But the mountain is too big, and with the monsters and beasts, it's night time. Even if he wants to dig out a person, it's like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Even if one is not done well, there is a risk of losing one's life.

In the end, I can only let go of my thoughts.

Wang Fan didn't know that he was walking around the gate of hell again. If he followed Xie Zheng and his party back, he would be dead.

He didn't know that not only Zhulan was in relic City, but also the dark night people who didn't find any information came here.

At this time, he had already refined the spirit grass into dozens of pills, and began to cultivate and recover.

It is better to refine lingcao into pills than to boil lingcao into soup directly.

Even if these pills were only made from low-level spirit grass, it would still help Wang Fan to recover his strength.

The rich aura is running through his body, scouring the internal injuries, and at the same time, it is also strengthening and repairing his meridians.

In just one night, his internal injury has been healed, his strength has also recovered to the congenital peak, and he has further improved.

Of course, if we go further, we are still a little far away from the world.

After all, his strength has improved very quickly.

It can be said that if it wasn't for the rich aura of relic City, if it wasn't for the spirit grass, if it wasn't for the countless battles between life and death during this period, it's impossible for him to make this step.

Wang Fan also opened his eyes from the practitioner and felt the surging power in his body. He was also very satisfied.

Now, he finally has the strength to protect himself. He doesn't have to be a man anymore.

He even has a feeling that even if he can't fight against escape, he may not be able to stay if he wants to escape.

"Xie Zheng, Wu Heng, Pang Wei, from today on, our identity will be changed. We Wang fan are hunters, you are prey."

"Revenge, let's start with you. I want to let you know that Wang fan is not so easy to bully or chase! "

Wang Fan murmured and suddenly stood up, with a fierce light in his eyes!