

## **MIGHTY SK 1081**

### **Chapter 1081**

Wang Fan didn't take revenge in broad daylight. After all, he not only has four congenital peaks, but also has the ability to escape from the ordinary world of hump. He calls in the daytime, mostly delivering vegetables.

What's more, Wang Fan knew that someone would lead the team to dig the mountain today, so he hid outside and planned to kill a few people first.

But I don't know if it was because of the big loss yesterday. Wang Fan had been waiting until noon, and didn't see anyone come up.

It seems that it's impossible to ambush here. Wang Fan has no choice but to resist the impulse of revenge and wait until the evening.

Of course, Wang fan is not idle, he took out a knife shovel, began to dig up their own carefully.

With yesterday's experience, Wang Fan knew that there were many spiritual grasses Hidden in the weeds and shrubs. Since he could not revenge first, he naturally had to dig some first.

Although the level of lingcao is a little lower, it is better than nothing. What's more, if he is lucky enough to dig out a high-level lingcao?

Without the shackles of the iron chain, coupled with the strength not only recovered to the congenital peak, but also made a step forward, Wang Fan dug up quickly, not long after, he had dug out more than ten spirit grass.

Although he felt a little depressed, he was generally quite satisfied.

Wang Fan shovels down again, and when he puts away a spirit grass, suddenly, whoosh, a sound of breaking the wind comes, and then a green thing shoots at Wang Fan at a very fast speed.

This green thing is extremely fast, almost to the extreme, even Wang Fan almost did not respond.

He subconsciously grabbed the shovel in front of a block, then the whole person instantly shot back a few steps.

At the same time, he also saw clearly what was attacking him.

It's a green scorpion with one arm long and half arm wide.

Yes, scorpion.

However, this scorpion is countless times bigger and more powerful than those scorpions usually seen in the city.

The two clips in front of it are just like two scissors, sharp and sharp. In the eyes the size of mung bean, there is a faint cold light.

The tail behind it is even more terrifying, just like a small diamond. As long as it is stung, it is estimated that the congenital strong can't stand it.

Wang Fan looked at it as if it had become a scorpion. He was shocked. It's really a big world. There's no wonder that even such a large scorpion can appear.

But thinking of the monsters he saw yesterday, he could accept this scene in his heart.

Wang fan doesn't have to think about it at all. He also knows that the scorpion is poisonous all over. As long as he is hit, most of his life will be lost.

Of course, this one has no life. It's also aimed at other people.

Wang fan is a doctor. He doesn't believe that a scorpion's poison can kill him.

I just think that although I think so, Wang fan can't intentionally let the scorpion clip, bite or sting, and then go to test his medical skills.

Scorpion's eyes flashed the shock of humanity, it seems that the same did not expect that their attack will fail.

However, animals are animals, even if a little smart, but still animals. Just hesitating for two or three seconds, it pounced on Wang Fan again.

At the same time, the long tail behind has been raised high, as if it would stab down the next second.

Wang Fan was very angry when he saw this scene. He just dug up some spirit grass to provoke anyone. A beast even dared to attack himself endlessly. He was just looking for death.

Without any hesitation, he grabbed the knife and shovel.

With a hissing sound, the knife and shovel slashed the scorpion and raised a string of blood fog.

But the scorpion reaction is not slow, the next second with those two forceps dead clamped the knife shovel, followed by the tail ruthlessly toward Wang Fan stabbed over.

It seems that the scorpion knows that he can't survive without chopping. He plans to pull Wang Fan on his back before he dies.

Where dare Wang Fan let the scorpion tail really stab himself? When the scorpion caught the shovel, he released the shovel and took out the shadow knife.

Whoa!

Another sound, the scorpion's tail was split into two sections, the upper half fell to the ground.

Scorpion mouth is also issued a whimper, and then fell to the ground, fluttered a few times after no movement.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, originally intended to kick the scorpion to one side, and then continue to dig the spirit grass.

But when he saw that the plant stained by scorpion blood became withered in an instant, his eyes narrowed immediately.

Highly toxic!

It's highly toxic!

He gave up the idea of throwing the scorpion aside immediately, but quickly took out the silver needle, stained with poisonous blood, and carefully put it away.

Although Wang Fan disdains to use poison, it doesn't mean he can't use it.

In such a place as the city, there are few people who can help him. He disdains to use drugs as a means of abuse. But places like relic city give Wang Fan a sense of crisis, and he doesn't mind using poison occasionally.

Originally, Wang Fan intended to throw away the dead scorpion, but now he used other people's blood, so he dug a hole to bury the scorpion, and then continued to dig up the spirit grass.

Soon it was almost dusk, and Wang Fan also dug out nearly a hundred spirit grasses. Although he didn't dig out any high-level spirit grass, Wang Fan was quite satisfied.

You know, more than 30 people dug it yesterday, and it took only a day to dig out nearly a thousand spirit grasses.

Now that he has dug up a hundred plants by himself, will he not be satisfied?

Seeing the sky getting dark, Wang Fan didn't plan to continue digging. He plans to find a place to hide the spirit grass, and then go down the mountain for revenge.

For others, it's not too late for a gentleman to avenge, but Wang fan is not willing to wait for a moment.

Yesterday, he had no strength but to bear it. Now that he has strength, what are he afraid of?

He doesn't believe that with his current strength, a mere escape can really keep him.

Wang Fan soon dug a pit and threw down nearly a hundred spirit grasses. Since he wanted revenge, he must not take spirit grasses with him.

Even one or two of them would be fine, but nearly a hundred of them are too many to carry.

However, Wang Fan just dug a pit and threw the spirit grass down. Before he could bury it, a cold voice suddenly came.

"Are you wang fan? Are you going to hide the spirit grass here, and then come back to get it when you use it? "

"If that's the case, I advise you not to hide, because these spirit grasses will soon belong to me."

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed when he listened to the sudden voice. He suddenly looked back and saw a young man in his thirties coming out of the woods from a distance.

Wang Fan's heart trembles!

Who is this man? When did he appear? How long has he been? Why didn't he notice in advance?

Wang Fan soon calmed down, "are you a hump? You've been here for a long time, haven't you? Have you been staring at me for such a long time, just trying to snatch my spirit grass? "

Calm down Wang Fan quickly guessed the identity of the youth.

First, the strength of this young man has obviously surpassed his innate peak. He is absolutely capable of escaping from the ordinary world. Otherwise, he would not have noticed it in advance.

Second, this deep mountain belongs to the reclamation area of the hump forces. There is no accident. The other four powerful people are not allowed to intervene.

So Wang Fan infers that this person is a hump.

He just didn't understand why hump came here in person? If he wants to kill himself, isn't it enough to send those four inborn peaks?

What's more, why did the hump come for such a long time, but it didn't start immediately. Instead, it only appeared now. Did he just want to help him dig for free?

It seems very likely that it is.

As soon as Wang fan saw the appearance of the hump, he was sure that he was not just here. He had been hiding for a long time.

Otherwise, Wang Fan would not have noticed at all.

Thinking of this, while Wang Fan was relieved, he was also in a cold sweat. If he was digging for the spirit grass and the hump attacked, he might not be able to escape.

## **Chapter 1082**

"It seems that you are really Wang Fan. You are so clever that you can guess my identity like this. If I didn't like that woman too much, I couldn't bear to move you. "

"Come with me. I don't want to fight with you. You are not my opponent. I advise you not to make me turn over."

The hump's eyes also sparkled with surprise.

He didn't expect that Wang fan should have guessed his identity in an instant. Is this mind too delicate?

Wang Fan's guess is right. He has been here for some time, but he didn't do it when he saw that Wang Fan had been digging the spirit grass.

Because of the great loss yesterday, he didn't let anyone dig the mountain today. Now seeing Wang Fan digging up the spirit grass, he naturally won't interrupt.

He is waiting for Wang Fan to finish his work, get the spirit grass, and then take Wang Fan away.

After all, no matter how small a mosquito is, it's meat, and so is grass. Kill two birds with one stone, why not?

If he didn't really like the woman named night, he would not give up such a talent as Wang Fan to Zhu LAN.

Even if Wang fan is powerful, his mind is agile and delicate. If he can receive his command, it will be a great help to his hump.

"Women? Which woman? Did you kill me not for yesterday, but for a woman? "

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with doubt, "I don't remember which woman I offended. Can you make it clear and let me die?"

His heart is really a little shocked, it's just that he can't figure it out.

Originally, Wang Fan thought that Hump killed him for last night's sake, but now a woman is involved. Where is this?

"If you want to know, I'll tell you." Hump did not deliberately hide, "have you ever offended a man named Zhu LAN outside?"

"Zhu LAN? He's in Relic City, too?" Wang Fan's face immediately changed. There was a touch of shock in his eyes, and a touch of extreme killing intention.

The leaders of the five forces in Relic City are all out of the ordinary. Is Zhu LAN one of them?

Hump has been staring at Wang Fan, a look at Wang Fan this expression, immediately realized that Zhu LAN did not cheat him.

He said faintly, "look at you, you really have a grudge with that Zhulan. You're right. He's in Relic City."

"A few days ago, eleven new people came to the Ruins City, led by a beautiful woman. I fell in love with that woman, but that woman was robbed by Zhu LAN."

"Now when Zhu LAN learns that you have come to Relic City and are taken away by my people, she makes a request. He asked me to trade you for that beautiful woman, so I agreed

"Now you see why I'm moving you? Come with me, don't make me do it

Hump did not hide the slightest, straight out.

Wang Fan, who is just born at the top, has not seen it in his eyes. Even if he tells Wang Fan, it's nothing.

He believed that Wang Fan couldn't make any waves.

"Beautiful woman? Night Wang Fan's face changed greatly again, "is the night taken away by Zhu LAN?"

Wang Fan immediately thought of the night, and his heart was also extremely shocked.

No wonder in Spring City, HeiluoCha didn't find out the news of the dark night.

It turned out to be the Ruins City.

"It seems that you know that woman, too. You have a lot of friends."

Hump eyes surprised again, and soon impatiently said, "well, I don't talk nonsense with you, now you put the spirit grass away and go with me, otherwise don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan laughed, "ha ha, since you know Zhu LAN, has Zhu LAN ever told you that Wang Fan has never been a man waiting to die?"

He grabbed the knife in his hand and said, "if you want to take me, I'll see if you have the strength."

"Since you don't want to talk nonsense, do it. It's just that I've never been able to compete with defanjing. I can test my strength with you. "

War spirit is rising!

Hump listen to Wang Fan's words, it is simply angry.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan still didn't cooperate with him after he had been well intentioned to talk with him for such a long time.

In particular, what did Wang Fan say? Take his hump to test his strength? What does Wang Fan think of his hump as? A grindstone?

That's ridiculous!

Hump pointed to Wang Fan sneer, "you really do not know who is fearless! It's just a congenital mole ant. I dare to challenge me to get out of the ordinary world. I'll let you know what is the boundary gap. "

Hump said, no longer lazy nonsense, straight toward Wang Fan flashed past.

He has said all the good words. Since Wang fan doesn't give face, don't blame him for not giving face to hump.

In an instant, the hump had already rushed in front of Wang Fan. With a light wave of the folding fan in his hand, he swept directly towards Wang Fan.

This move seems to be light, but it gives Wang Fan a sense of extreme danger. There was no strong wind or strong waves, but Wang Fan felt as if there were invisible wires binding him, and even his movements became dull.

Is this the state of detachment? It's really unusual!

Wang Fan's face became dignified. He clenched his teeth crazily, and his body was full of energy. He grabbed the knife and shovel and cut it hard.

His eyes flashed unyielding, unwilling, and even crazy!

Hoo Hoo!

The endless killing power was rolled up by the knife and shovel, stirred by the air waves, and immediately shrouded in the past toward the hump.

It's huge.

However, the hump grabs the folding fan and flicks it gently, and the fierce killing power is instantly fanned away. Then the folding fan is castrated and patted to Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan's eyelids jump and his face changes greatly!

Isn't that terrible?

He knew in his heart that this was the rolling of state and momentum.

But Wang Fan didn't believe in fate.

The day after tomorrow, he will be able to cut congenital, he does not believe, congenital peak of their own can not cut off the ordinary level.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the folding fan in the hump slapped Wang Fan hard. Wang Fan opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood mist. The whole person suddenly retreated.

However, at the moment when he retreated, he clenched his teeth crazily, and his whole body was full of Qi. He poured it into his right leg and swept out viciously.

Hump did not expect that Wang Fan, who had been hit by himself, had more strength to fight back.

Although he reacted quickly and stepped back two steps in time, he was inevitably swept over his chest by Wang Fan's toes.

With a bang, although the hump was not seriously injured, it still felt a stabbing pain inevitably, and its body shape could not help being kicked back two steps.

Anger!

The ultimate anger!

The hump can't stand it at all, and it will be hit by just one congenital peak.

This is a shame for him to be a master of escape!



"Boy, since you don't drink, don't blame me for giving you a drink! Originally, I planned to give you intact to Zhu LAN, but now that you make me unhappy, don't blame me for abandoning you first. "

Hump coldly said, directly a flash, once again toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Although his voice sounds calm, the killing intention is expanded to the extreme.

At this moment, even the whole area seems to be frozen.

It's freezing to the bone!

### **Chapter 1083**

"I said that if you want to kill me, you need to see if your hump has the strength. If my king can kick you with one foot, he will kick you with two feet, three feet and four feet. One foot will kick you to death. "

Wang Fan naturally will not be polite, flash to the hump.

Although he was hit by the hump just now, he was not seriously injured. Naturally, he would not choose to run away.

What's more, even if he wants to escape, he will not escape until he has done his best.

Now his shadow knife is not used, and his poison needle is not used. If he just runs away like this, it's a bit too much.

Hump did not speak, but eyes colder, more murderous.

He knew that the reason why Wang Fan said this was that he was extremely upset with Wang Fan's foot. Wang Fan was deliberately disgusting him, provoking him and making him lose his mind.

But he still couldn't bear the anger in his heart.

He is a master of escaping from the world. He was kicked by Wang Fan. That's all. The other side even said he would kick him three, four or five feet and kill him. How can he bear it?

Hump folding fan waving, no longer merciful, crazy toward Wang Fan split in the past.

The fan he waved instantly formed a series of fan shadows in the air. At a glance, it seemed that there were folding fans everywhere, and countless of them were not there.

And in every fan shadow, there is a strong killing force. If it is stirred, it can't be said that there is absolutely no life or death. At least it can't run if it is seriously injured.

Wang Fan did not go to see the overwhelming fan shadow, but closed his eyes, holding a knife and

shovel to split out.

In this case, the eyes are no longer useful. He needs to feel where the fan is.

Because Wang fan knows that the real killing is still in the fan body.

As long as he can block the fan, even if the rest of the attacks fall on him, it will kill him.

The sound of hissing came, and Wang Fan's knives and shovels also cut out a curtain of knives and bombarded the hump.

Just in a sound of Dangdang, those knife curtains were soon smashed by the fan shadow and turned into nothingness in the air.

A shadow of the fan cleaved on Wang Fan's right shoulder and raised a blood mist. At the same time, Wang Fan also felt where the fan was.

He secretly talked about the sinister of hump, because he found that this guy's fan body attacked his position in Dantian, which obviously meant that he was really going to be abandoned.

It can be imagined that if Wang fan is hit by Dantian, even if his accomplishments are not wasted, at least he will be seriously injured.

At that time, Wang fan can only be allowed to be a mermaid.

Wang Fan in the heart sneer, completely have spare power to avoid attack to Dantian fan body of he, but didn't deliberately to avoid.

He deliberately let a fan shadow hit on his right shoulder, in a blood mist, at the same time, the knife and shovel in his hand also seemed to throw out like holding unsteadily.

At the same time, by this blow, he can't help but slightly deviate from the body.

All this, Wang Fan's calculation is just right, the action is also just right.

Almost his body had just deviated, and the fan body of the hump had hit his belly.

Wang Fan's face changed again, and he couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood.

His abdomen has been scraped out a bloody wound, it looks terrible.

If he hadn't sensed his real body in advance and made defense and preparation in his abdomen in advance, I'm afraid this fan would have killed him if it hadn't hit his Dantian.

The hump is even more shocking.

He never thought that Wang Fan could escape his fatal blow.

How is that possible?

If Wang fan can feel where his fan is, he doesn't believe it at all.

But since he didn't feel where the fan was, why did Wang Fan hide?

Besides, even if this fan didn't hit Wang Fan's Dantian, it hit Wang Fan's belly, and Wang Fan absolutely fell down. Why can he still stand?

Hump couldn't think of it, but he was more willing to believe it was a coincidence.

After all, if all this is calculated by Wang Fan, then whether it is mind, courage, or courage, Wang fan is too terrible.

Master fight against each other, even if the hump is just a moment of absence, are caught by Wang Fan opportunities.

He didn't waste such a good opportunity. Instead, he resisted the stabbing pain and rushed to the hump.

At the same time, several silver needles which had been soaked with scorpion blood before appeared in his hands.

"Go away!" Hump naturally aware of Wang Fan's action, a loud drink, folding fan in hand instantly closed, as an iron bar towards Wang Fan hit in the past.

Sharp momentum!

Wang Fan felt this scene, grinned, slightly deviated from the key position, and then grasped the silver needle with his hand, and thrust his whole body into the hump chest.

Hump did not expect Wang Fan to work so hard, in the face of his attack did not choose to retreat. However, he also did not retreat. If a strong man with the same strength as him fought with him like this, he might have to think about whether to trade injury for injury and life for life.

But his current opponent is Wang Fan. He doesn't have to think about it at all.

Even if Wang fan is shot down on him, then what? He didn't believe that Wang Fan was just born, and that one palm could make him seriously injured.

Of course, the most important thing is that in this case, even if he wants to retreat and escape, he may

not be able to escape.

After all, Wang Fan's timing is so good that even his hump didn't react in advance.

With a bang, the folding fan of the hump first hit Wang Fan's left shoulder. With a click, Wang Fan's shoulder bone broke in an instant, and a bunch of blood rushed out in an instant.

At the same time, Wang Fan also gritted his teeth and hit the hump chest with his right hand.

Hiss!

A few poisonous needles all disappeared, and the hump's face immediately changed.

"You, you use hidden weapons? No, it's poisonous? " His eyes became cold in an instant, and there was an unprecedented killing opportunity in his eyes.

He clearly felt that a stream of poison invaded his body in an instant and rushed to his four limbs.

Hump no longer care about other, kick Wang Fan a few meters away, and then directly sit on the ground, began to resist the poison.

He absolutely does not allow those poisons to merge into the four limbs, especially the Dantian. Once the poisons infiltrate, his life will be in danger.

Wang Fan was kicked to fly far away again, and several mouthfuls of blood mist came out of his mouth.

However, after landing, he did not stop at all. He quickly nodded on himself, then grabbed the silver needle and tied it up.

He could see that the hump was in a bad state at this time, and obviously the poison had threatened him.

Although Wang Fan was seriously injured, but this price in exchange for the poisoning of the hump, Wang fan is still able to accept.

Just a few breaths, Wang fan stopped the injury, then got up and rushed to the hump again.

He doesn't have the time to spend with the hump, and he won't wait for the hump to force out the toxin. In that case, he will be miserable.

On the way to the hump, Wang Fan quickly picked up the knife and shovel on the ground with his toes, grasped it in his hand, and then soared into the air, slashing fiercely at the head of the hump.

Hump feel this scene, face changed!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would adjust so quickly and attack him for such a serious injury. Is this vitality too tenacious?

"To die!" With a roar, hump had to give up forcing poison temporarily, but clenched his right fist and roared out at Wang Fan!

#### **Chapter 1084**

The sound of clattering sounded, and the shadow of the hump smashed the curtain of the sword in an instant. Then he went forward and continued to roar towards Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, the knife and shovel turned over in an instant, and his body was full of Qi. He directly and crazily stabbed the hump fist with his sword.

Hump eyelids jump wildly.

He's never seen anything as deadly as Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan is really likely to hurt his fist, Wang fan is also likely to be strangled, seriously injured or even killed!

Hiss a, knife shovel stabs on hump fist, lift up a blood fog.

But similarly, the hump fists smashed the knives and shovels, and with indomitable momentum, they hit Wang Fan in the chest.

Another loud noise, Wang Fan again spewed out a mouthful of blood fog, inverted fly out.

His face was extremely pale.

Hump is also heavily relieved, in his view, this time, even if Wang fan is not dead, there is no ability to fight back, right?

If Wang fan can fight back, his hump will really be admired!

However, as soon as the hump thought of it, it suddenly found that there was a white light in front of its eyes.

He was shocked to find that a shadow knife appeared in Wang Fan's right hand, and the shadow knife chopped him at a very fast speed.

At this time, although Wang Fan's face was pale and his whole body was stained with blood, he looked very embarrassed, but in his eyes, there was only unspeakable ferocity.

Hump pupil suddenly shrunk, in the heart secret way is not good.

However, he wanted to avoid, but it was too late.

Whoa!

With a sound, the tip of the shadow knife had passed his throat.

It's not deep, but it's deadly.

His whole expression, also in the moment stiff, eyes flashing unwilling, angry, shocked, and incredible.

The last silhouette in the corner of his eye is that Wang Fan flies backward ten meters away like a shell and falls heavily on the ground.

Then there was a long blood mist in his throat, and the whole man fell to the ground and was killed completely.

Hump death did not expect, he will die like this, will die in the hands of a mere congenital peak.

Although he had noticed Wang Fan's shadow knife before, he didn't have time to avoid it.

After all, when Wang Fan was shot backward by him, his shadow knife could cut his throat. It can be seen how fast Wang Fan cut his shadow knife.

Wang Fan fell on the ground, looking at the dead hump, was also heavily relieved.

Fortunately, he killed the hump in the end.

He is a master in the world. He is really terrible.

If it were not for the poisonous needle, if it were not for his daring to work hard and grasping the opportunity, I'm afraid it would not be possible to kill the hump today.

He heavily took a few breaths, rolled up nearly a hundred spirit grass, quickly left here, and returned to the hiding place last night.

After this war, his idea of revenge will be suspended for the time being.

However, the humps are all dead, and the people of the humps basically have no threat to him.

Late at night, Wang Fan opened his eyes from recuperation.

Although his injury has not been completely recovered, and his strength has not been fully recovered,

he feels that there is no problem in destroying the hump force.

The most important thing is that there must be countless spirit grass in the hump. He is afraid that he will go late and be spoiled by Xie Zheng's bastards.

Wang Fan soon came to the house where the hump forces are located. With the two guards, they have no ability to detect his arrival.

Wang Fan didn't disturb them or kill them. Instead, he went to the corner and jumped in.

Although hump is dead, there are still four congenital peaks, such as Xie Zheng and Wu Heng. If Wang Fan swaggers into it, it's stupid.

Although Wang Fan was full of self-confidence, he was not stupid enough to reach the top of the hard four.

Let's not say whether he can kill. Even if he can, he will pay a heavy price. Wang Fan won't do that.

Unless his strength has been strong enough to easily crush the four congenital peaks, it is only obvious that Wang fan does not have that kind of strength.

After Wang Fan entered the mansion, without any hesitation, he ran directly to the servant yard he had been to before.

The first person he wants to find is Pang Wei, the housekeeper. Pang Wei dares to humiliate Wang Fan and polish his shoes with Wang Fan's clothes on that day. Don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

And he also wanted to ask Pang Wei where Xie Zhengwu lived, so that he could kill them one by one.

"Damn it, you rubbish, you haven't finished this work up to now. Do you want to die?"

"You can't kill monsters, you can't dig mountains, now let you chop a firewood, you are so grinding chirp, what do you say I keep you for?"

Wang Fan did not go to the yard, he heard Pang Wei's angry voice. After entering, he saw bonville holding a branch in his hand, beating a young man crazily.

The young man was surrounded by two piles of firewood more than one person high. Obviously, the young man was beaten by Pang Wei because he didn't finish the task that Pang Wei told him.

What a shame it is that young people are also masters of the day after tomorrow, but now they are beaten by Pang Wei with firewood?

Even if Pang Wei's strength has reached the congenital level, it's too bullying, isn't it?

The young man had been beaten, bloody, and even his clothes were stuck to the meat. He clenched his fist, but he didn't dare to cry.

Not far away, there are two women kneeling on the ground, silent, the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"Son of a bitch, slave dog, trash! Even if you can't do this well, what else can you do? I tell you, if you can't finish chopping the firewood tonight, don't blame me for killing you. "

"Hum!"

Pang Wei slapped the young man twice again and gave a cold hum. Then he threw the branch to the ground and pointed to the two women,

"don't you two hurry to go with me? If you don't like me tonight, I will kill you tomorrow. "

There are not many women in relic City, and there are even fewer decent women.

And even if there is, it's not his turn, bonville.

Pang Wei is just a superior slave, and he can only choose one of these women to serve him.

It's just that Pang Wei's character is so bad that he still has such a tone when he wants to sleep.

That is to say, he is a scum and a beast. I'm afraid that he has defiled those words.

The two women didn't dare to talk nonsense at all and stood up shivering.

Here, they have no right to speak, they can only accept their fate. In order not to die, in order not to suffer from physical suffering, only let Pang Wei waste.

"Oh, steward Pang, you are in a good mood. Are you still busy so late? By the way, can I help you? "

Pang Wei just turned around, even before he could move a step, a cruel and icy voice suddenly came out.

"Who?" Pang Wei's face changed as he listened to the sudden voice. Just as he said three words, he saw Wang Fan walking in.

## **Chapter 1085**

"It's you?" Pang Wei looked at Wang Fan, his eyelids leaping wildly, but soon he responded, "do you dare to come here?"



Obviously, he already knew what happened on the mountain yesterday.

He never thought that Wang Fan, who had successfully escaped, would dare to come here even if he didn't find a place to hide. Doesn't he want to live?

"Joke, is this really your home? Why don't I dare to come. Pang, you bullied me that day. Today I've come to take revenge on you. "

Wang Fan sneered, "by the way, I want to ask, are you ready to die?"

"Good courage, you want to die!" Pang Wei listened to Wang Fan's words and was very angry. He raised his fist and blew at Wang Fan.

Although he knew that Wang Fan's strength was in the middle of the congenital period, he still had not transferred from Wang Fan's slave status.

He can't bear it. Two days ago, he was a slave who was as good as a grandson in front of him. Now he dares to challenge himself.

Wang Fan looked at Pang Wei's action, but also sneered.

Originally, he thought that when this guy saw himself, he would disturb Xie Zheng by shouting.

But he never thought that this guy not only didn't shout, but also attacked himself.

It's obvious that this guy's bullying has expanded. He doesn't realize the identity change between them.

In the early days of dealing with Pang Wei, Wang Fan was not only disdainful, but also disdainful. He just lifted his right hand at will, and then stuck Pang Wei's fist. Then, his big foot kicked Pang Wei's face.

Bang, Pang Wei's mouth and nose were kicked in an instant. While the bone of the bridge of his nose was broken, a mouthful of blood flew out.

Without waiting for him to scream out, Wang Fan's fingers had already poked out a wisp of wind and sealed his vocal cords directly.

Pang Wei fell to the ground, his whole face was burning, especially the pain of broken nose bone.

He looked at Wang Fan in horror. In his eyes, except shock, he was afraid.

It seems that I didn't expect that I couldn't even stop with one punch and one foot in front of Wang Fan.

"Oh, by the way, steward Pang, what did you say just now? Who wants to die? I'm sorry, I didn't catch you. Can you say it again? "

Wang Fan pulled out a branch from the side, asked in doubt, and walked towards pangwei.

If you just kill Pang Wei, it's too cheap for him. Wang Fan also wants Pang Wei to have a taste of being humiliated.

"You, what do you want to do? I tell you, I'm a hump master. If you dare to move me, hump master will not let you go. "

"Not only master hump, but also master Xie and Wu Heng are looking for you. If you don't want to die, I advise you to leave at once and get out of here. Otherwise, it will disturb them, and you can't even leave if you want to! "

Pang Wei looked at Wang Fan who strode forward and said in horror.

But his voice was a little hoarse and low. Even if he just said these two words, he couldn't help bleeding.

Although Wang Fan sealed his vocal cords, he didn't completely lose his voice. It's just that he can't yell, even when he's talking, it's painful.

"Oh, really?" Wang fan light smile, hand a shake, PA ground a, the branch then ruthlessly drew on Pang Wei body.

Pang Wei's body was immediately drawn out of a blood mist, the eye-catching scars highlighted. Wang Fan started with internal Qi, so the pain was needless to say.

Pang Wei let out a scream, but the scream stopped in the middle of the way, coughing up a mouthful of blood.

He felt that his throat was about to explode, and it seemed to hurt more than the one he was pumped.

He rolled and twisted on the ground in pain, and there was nothing in his eyes except fear.

Wang Fan looked at Pang Wei and said with a faint smile, "you are just a dog in the hump. Are you sure that if I move you, he will help you out. Will you look too high at yourself?"

Wang fan is two branches down again, "threaten me? Up to now, you dare to threaten me. It seems that you haven't recognized the situation

Pang Wei's painful life and death, but he had nothing to do.

He finally realized the feeling of being bullied.

It's hard to live or die!

The young man who had been whipped by Pang Wei and the two women who had been ordered by Pang Wei were also shivering at the scene, and they did not dare to breathe.

They didn't expect that Pang Wei, who was arrogant and arrogant just now, would be reduced to a situation similar to theirs in a flash.

What's more, they didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had been cutting firewood in the yard two days ago, was so obedient that he appeared here two days later and taught Pang Wei a lesson.

However, no matter what, seeing Pang Wei who bullied them on weekdays was cleaned up by Wang Fan, their hearts were still quite happy. They have long wanted to deal with Pang Wei, but their strength is not as good as others, so they have to bear it.

Wang Fan beat Pang Wei severely. At a certain moment, he suddenly remembered something,

"by the way, I almost forgot to tell you that in the afternoon on the mountain, I slaughtered a miscellaneous hair also called hump, and his weapon was a folding fan."

"I just don't know if that hump is the hump in your mouth. If it is, I'm afraid he can't avenge you."

Boom!

Pang Wei, who is painfully alive on the ground, hears Wang Fan's words, and his mind becomes blank.

What did Wang Fan say? He killed the hump? How is that possible?

Hump is one of the top five masters in relic city!

How can Wang Fan kill the hump?

But if Wang Fan didn't kill the hump, how did he know that the hump weapon was a folding fan?

You know, when Wang Fan came to the ruins city for two days, he could never have seen the hump, let alone heard from others.

Because the servants Wang Fan contacted had no idea what the hump looked like, let alone what the hump weapon was.

And Xie Zhengwu Heng, who had seen the hump, could not describe the appearance of the hump to Wang Fan without any reason.

Pang Wei felt that what Wang Fan said was true and not half false.

God, what kind of existence did you provoke? I knew that Wang Fan was such a pervert. How dare he humiliate Wang fan that day?

"Wang Fan, I'm wrong. I shouldn't humiliate you that day. Please don't kill me and spare me a dog's life!"

"I'm just a dog under the hump. I look at people's faces and do things for them. Please beat me up!"

Pang Wei could no longer care about the tingling of his whole body and the broken nasal bone. Like a dog, he knelt down on the ground and forced to endure the pain of an explosion in his throat to beg for mercy.

He doesn't want to die. He really doesn't want to die!

"The attitude is pretty good. It's not impossible to forgive you, but you have to answer two questions."

Wang Fan Light said, went to stand on tiptoe floor, in Pang Wei face humiliating wipe twice, "as long as your answer let me satisfied, I will spare you, how?"

"You ask, you ask." Pang Wei didn't dare to have any opinions. He kowtowed quickly.

"First of all, where do Xie Zheng and Wu Heng live? Second, where does the hump live? "

#### **Chapter 1086**

"I, I don't know." Although Pang Wei wanted to answer these two questions, he couldn't answer them.

He is an advanced slave. He has such a wide range of activities that it is impossible for him to know where Xie Zhengwu lives in hump.

Even the appearance of the hump, he also happened to see once, only to write down.

"I don't know?" Wang Fan eyebrows a pick, "it seems that I do not forgive you, you do not cherish your own small life ah."

Then he raised his foot to kick it down.

Pang Wei's face changed. "I really don't know, but I do know that they must be in the three best row rooms in the innermost, but I don't know which one."

Wang fan can see Pang Wei is not lying. This guy really doesn't know where Xie Zheng and others live.

There was a slight disappointment in his heart.

Although the house is not big, it is not small.

It's not impossible for him to check the rooms one by one, but in case he doesn't find Xie Zhengwu Heng first, he startles the other two big congenital peaks. Isn't there any trouble?

"I'm not satisfied with your answer. Well, I'll spare your life, but it's going to abolish your cultivation. Who asked you to answer? I'm not satisfied"

Wang Fan took a look at Pang Wei, and without hesitation, he put his foot on his elixir field and abandoned his cultivation.

Pang Wei's face turned pale in an instant. Even though his face had been stained with blood, it was still hard to cover his pale face.

In places like relic City, what does it mean to be abandoned? It's better to kill him.

What's more, he bullied so many people here.

When his strength was innate, those people didn't dare to say anything, but now he has become a waste, and people can't find it right away?

As soon as Pang Wei thought of it, he felt that several eyes full of deep hatred swept over.

Looking around, I saw that whether it was the young man who was whipped by him or the two women he ordered, they all looked at him fiercely.

Look at the situation. If Wang Fan had not been here, I'm afraid people would have been able to tear him up.

"Next he'll leave it to you. I don't care how you move him, but don't make too much noise."

Wang Fan coldly left a word, then left the courtyard.

Since Pang Wei didn't know where Xie Zhengwu Heng lived, he had to find a way by himself.

As for the end of Pang Wei, it's not Wang Fan's worry.

Pang Wei bullied people as if they were animals, even if he was killed 10000 times.

Wang Fan has no sympathy for such people.

Sure enough, Wang fancai stepped out of the courtyard, and the three men rushed to Pang Wei.

Wang Fan left the courtyard and went straight to the inner courtyard.

But he just ran to one row of houses, and before he could get in, a scream came out of another room

three meters away.

Followed by a "waste", and then Wang Fan will see, a body close to naked man broke the house and flew out.

After the man flew out, there was a woman behind him. The woman was dressed, but it was the same as not.

She had a whip in her hand, and the sound of rubbish came from her mouth.

"Waste, even my mother can't satisfy me. What's the use of my leaving you!" Before the man fell to the ground, the woman had already yelled angrily, and then the whip rolled out a whip flower and twisted to the man.

The sharp whip had caught the man's body in an instant. As soon as it circled and pulled, a large cluster of blood burst out from the man's body, and he was killed in an instant.

After he fell to the ground, he was dead and could not die any more.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and his eyelids jumped wildly.

This NIMA is too abnormal, isn't it?

He looked at the woman in a daze, almost unimaginable.

This woman looks pretty good, and her figure is good. If she meets outside, Wang Fan absolutely doesn't believe that this woman will be so cruel.

Wang fan can clearly feel that this woman's strength is at the top of her innate ability. If his guess is right, it's probably one of the two congenital peaks of hump power besides Xie Zheng and Wu Heng.

Wang Fan did not expect to encounter such a situation at all. He was really afraid that he would come to anything.

He didn't even see Xie Zheng and Wu Heng, so he met another peak.

If there is a fight, it will definitely disturb the other three.

At that time, once Wang fan is besieged, I'm afraid it will be very bad.

Just, this time, Wang Fan wants to avoid, want to rush into the house, it is too late. The distance of three meters is so close that I'm afraid I can't hide anything from others.

Wang Fan secretly scolded the ghost in his heart. If the woman walked out, he could definitely detect it

in advance and hide it.

But who would have thought that the way people came out was so special that it was unexpected? For a time, Wang Fan even some silly stand in place, seems to be some at a loss.

In fact, he was thinking about whether to fight for the danger of being surrounded by four people and kill the woman, or to leave here first and then slowly seek opportunities.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, the woman had already seen Wang Fan. She just took a squint to sweep Wang Fan, the positive eye did not go to see, coldly said, "you, come here!"

"Ah? Me Wang Fan Leng Leng pointed to his nose, as if very surprised, no aftertaste.

"Nonsense, is there anyone else here besides you? It's just that I'm a little uncomfortable. Next, you'll serve me

"If you also serve uncomfortable old woman, then he is your end!"

The woman raised the whip in her hand and pointed to Wang Fan, saying impatiently.

She was really angry. The man looked hardy and burly. He thought he had good fighting power.

But who knows, it's just embroidered pillows, which makes her very unhappy. It's also full of anger.

Wang Fan listen to this woman's words, really want to shout three times to lie on.

Nima, are the people in this relic City distorted? Why are men scum and women more beasts?

What do you think of him as Wang Fan? Is he Wang fan that kind of person?

It's burning.

When the woman saw Wang Fan standing there, her expression became very impatient. "What are you doing? Didn't you hear my mother's words clearly?"

"Why, do you want to taste my whip first? I tell you, when I get to bed, I will kill you before you come over! "

The woman impatiently finish saying, even don't bother to see Wang Fan again, turned to walk into the room.

She couldn't feel Wang Fan's strength, so she just regarded Wang Fan as a servant and didn't pay attention to him at all. What's more, just a servant dare not disobey her meaning of Jiao Sanniang.

"NIMA!" Wang Fan clenched his fists in an instant, but when he saw Jiao Sanniang walking into the room, he immediately thought about it.

If he goes to the house to solve Jiao Sanniang's problem, I'm afraid he won't attract Xie Zheng's attention, let alone the siege, will he?

From the situation that this woman killed that man mercilessly and threatened herself, I'm afraid this woman is not a good thing. If you kill her yourself, you won't feel any pressure.

"Smelly woman, since you want to die, don't blame me for being rude!" Wang Fan took a cold look at Jiao Sanniang's back and followed in without hesitation.

### **Chapter 1087**

When Wang Fan entered the room, Jiao Sanniang had already laid down on the bed.

The whole room is pink. Even the sheets and bedding are pink. Let alone, there is a certain atmosphere.

Wang Fan looked at Jiao Sanniang lying on the bed and scolded her shamelessly.

When he came here the day before yesterday, not to mention the bedding, he didn't even have a bed. What he spread was just straw.

It's very nice of her to have made such an ambiguous room. I don't know what kind of boudoir it is. It's really infuriating.

Jiao Sanniang was lying on the bed with a sultry posture, although she looked a little bit like that.

But as soon as Wang Fan thought about it, he didn't know how many men had tumbled on the bed with her, but he couldn't help feeling sick and nauseous.

If he did sleep with this woman, he might as well die.

Jiao Sanniang's atmosphere has been brewing for such a long time, and she is lying on the bed with a sultry posture. She was waiting for Wang Fan to see her and can't wait to jump on her.

But Wang Fan stood there with no action. Instead, he scanned the whole room, which made her feel uncomfortable.

Is it hard to be a living woman, not as charming as this room?

In her heart, she sat up, pointed at Wang Fan and said, "you dog slave, what are you doing? Why don't you hurry up to my mother?"

"You won't be as useless as that rubbish outside. In that case, I'll whip you to death now."



Wang Fan listened to this, angry to come up, this son of a bitch, talk really his mother too ugly.

Dog slave? You're a fuckin 'slave. Your whole family is a slave!

"It's not up to you to worry about whether Laozi is an embroidered pillow or not. It's not up to you."

"You son of a bitch, I was going to kill you later. But since you can't wait to die, don't blame me for sending you on the road first. "

Just outside, Wang Fan was afraid to disturb the other three peaks, so he didn't have an attack. Now that he's in the house, what else is he afraid of?

With the sound of the ring, Wang Fan has flashed toward Jiao Sanniang.

Jiao Sanniang was born to be a strong man, and her reaction was not slow. She felt abnormal in an instant.

She leaned forward and was about to stand up, but where would Wang Fan give her a chance to stand up?

Almost in Jiao Sanniang just about to stand up at the same time, Wang Fan has rushed to her body, a blow blow past.

Even if Jiao Sanniang was a woman, Wang Fan didn't show any mercy.

"Dog slave, you dare!" Jiao Sanniang was so angry that she immediately gave up the idea of continuing to stand up. While her upper body was leaning back, pink fist had already met her.

Bang, the two fists collided and made a deep and loud noise. Jiao Sanniang had already been hit and flew up in an instant, and a big mouthful of blood came out of her mouth.

Her body also hit the back of the wall, is a burst of hot tingling.

Jiao Sanniang felt the impact in her body and her face changed wildly.

Is this dog slave the pinnacle of nature? How is that possible?

But before she could make the next move, Wang Fan had already bullied her, patted her with both hands quickly, and then got her right thumb and index finger stuck in her throat.

"Don't move! If you move again, you will lose your life. " Wang Fan's cold voice came, Jiao Sanniang's body was stiff in an instant, and she didn't dare to move any more.

Her heart set off a storm, who is this person, how can be so powerful?

You know, even if it's a congenital peak, even if it's a surprise attack on her Jiao Sanniang, she should not be subdued so soon.

In particular, Wang Fan patted her several times, which completely dissipated her strength and made her unable to exert any more force. It was like a lamb to be slaughtered. Was that too terrible?

Wang Fan was not surprised that Jiao Sanniang was bound by herself so soon.

In the case of his sneak attack, if even a Jiao Sanniang who was unprepared could not subdue in a short time, how could he dare to come here for revenge?

"Who are you and why do you want to deal with me? I don't seem to have offended you?"

Jiao Sanniang didn't threaten Wang fan like Pang Wei. She didn't lift out the hump, but forced herself to calm down and ask.

She knew that if she threatened Wang Fan, she would seek death, and others could take her life.

"What did you say? You didn't offend me? " Wang Fan sneered, "you just used me like a slave, and you threatened to beat me to death with a whip. Isn't that an offence to me?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that your life is in my hands now. To be honest, how many people have you killed here and how many men have you harmed? "

Although this question is a bit awkward, in fact, it is Jiao Sanniang who does harm to men, not men who do harm to her."Three, three." Jiao Sanniang didn't want to answer, but she didn't dare to. After answering, she didn't wait for Wang Fan to say, "don't kill me. As long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to submit to you and let you drive me."

"Although you are also a congenital peak, there are at least 12 congenital peaks among the five forces in the relic City, and there are five exorcisms on them."

"No matter how powerful you are, you can't be their opponent. Although my Jiao Sanniang's strength is not so good, I can still do something for you, and I'm familiar with relic city. "

Jiao Sanniang instantly recognized the situation and began to show her loyalty to Wang Fan.

Although there is no guarantee to follow Wang fanhun and hump, if she doesn't surrender, she may die now.

What's more, whether it's beauty or strength, she is the best. She doesn't believe that Wang Fan won't be moved.

Of course, that's the only way she can survive. Otherwise, she doesn't know how to survive.

"Well, then, you're a little more useful."

Wang Fan's eyes brightened for a while, and then stretched out his hand to quickly point a few times on her body. Then he let go and said, "you put on your clothes first, and then we'll talk about it."

He did not forget to voice threats, "I advise you not to play any tricks, otherwise, I can definitely kill you before you play tricks."

"By the way, I'll tell you one more thing. I've killed that camel, and you don't want him to save you."

Jiao Sanniang was a little rebellious, but after hearing Wang Fan's words, she immediately lost her mind completely.

Camel? Isn't that the hump? Looking at the whole ruins city, I'm afraid there is only hump named camel.

Although she had some doubts that Wang Fan could really kill the hump, since Wang Fan dared to say so, it means that there should be no fake. Otherwise, there is a hump. Why does Wang Fan dare to break into the hump at night?

The most important thing is that Wang Fan touched her twice, which made her feel uncomfortable.

Although she didn't ask, she could guess that Wang Fan must have done something to her. Otherwise, how dare Wang Fan let her go?

Jiao Sanniang didn't dare to talk nonsense any more. She put on her clothes three or two times and then stood respectfully in front of Wang Fan,

"if you have any orders, please say that Sanniang is absolutely duty bound as long as she can do it."

I'm very devout.

"I'm duty bound. You just need to take me to Xie's house. Two days ago, Xie dared to chase me. I'm going to kill him tonight. "

Wang Fan said lightly.

"Xie Zheng? You, are you wang fan? " Jiao Sanniang instantly responded, and then quickly nodded, "OK, I'll take you now."

Jiao Sanniang's heart set off a storm again.

As one of the four congenital peaks of hump, she is naturally well informed.

She not only learned about Xie Zheng's pursuit of Wang Fan, but also learned from the hump that Wang Fan was a famous ruthless man who had killed several congenital peaks.

Although this kind of person is not tuofan, in Jiao Sanniang's eyes, it is almost the same as tuofan. At least she will definitely not be someone else's opponent.

Wang fan is also very satisfied with Jiao Sanniang's performance. He wanted to kill this vicious woman directly.

Can think that he is really weak, not familiar with the ruins of the city, coupled with Jiao Sanniang is very loyal to protect life, this just put away the idea of killing her.

With the help of Jiao Sanniang, who is familiar with the relic City, whether he is seeking revenge from Xie Zheng and Wu Heng, or going to find Zhu LAN to save the night party, it will be much easier.

Of course, before that, it is necessary for Liwei. The target of Liwei is naturally Xie Zhengwu Heng.

As for another congenital peak, if you know interest, you will die. If you don't know interest, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

Under Jiao Sanniang's guidance, Wang Fan naturally doesn't have to go to the dark rooms to look for them. They soon come to Xie Zheng's residence.

### **Chapter 1088**

People like Xie Zheng are naturally alert even when they are sleeping. What's more, Wang fanjiao and Sanniang haven't gone out of their way to hide the breath and cover up the movement.

It was Wang fanjiao's third daughter who had just pushed the door open and entered. His cold cry came out, "who?"

With the sound, Xie zhengteng sat up from the bed, quickly grabbed his robe and put it on his body, then stood up.

Wang Fan closed the door slowly, then looked back at Xie Zheng and said, "who else can there be, naturally it's me."

"You old bastard dare to chase me blind that day. I'll come to you now to get back to this place. Why, is it a surprise? Is it a surprise? "

"Wang Fan?" Xie Zheng finally saw Wang Fan clearly, his face changed greatly, "it's you, how dare you come here?"

his reaction is as like as two peas at Pang Wei, and his face is shocked.

Then, without waiting for Wang Fan to answer, he looked at Jiao Sanniang, "Sanniang, what do you mean, when did you get involved with him, and how dare you betray the hump master?"

Xie Zheng is incredible. Wang Fan's appearance was unexpected. Can Jiao three Niang unexpectedly with Wang Fan appear together, this makes him more accident.

When did Jiao Sanniang go against the water? Why didn't he know? The most important thing is that there is a hump in this house. Doesn't she want to live?

Jiao Sanniang listened to Xie Zheng's words, her face couldn't help changing.

Whether the hump is dead or not, the name is still a big mountain for her.

But Wang Fan couldn't help sneering, "what can a dead man dare not betray? It's called being aware of current affairs. "

He pointed to Xie Zheng and said, "I don't talk nonsense to you. I'm here to tell you that Wang fan is not so easy to kill. "

"How dare you chase me blind that day? Then you should be ready to be killed by me and take your life."

Wang Fan said, no longer lazy nonsense, flash to Xie Zheng killed in the past.

He was full of energy, and his momentum rose to the extreme in an instant.

He didn't want to waste time, he didn't want to procrastinate. He wants to kill Xie Zheng in the shortest time and the most shocking way.

In this way, not only can play the effect of Liwei, let Jiao Sanniang fear, but also can avoid being besieged by Xie Zheng, Wu Heng and another congenital peak.

Xie Zheng was still thinking, what does "a dead man" mean in Wang Fan's mouth? Is it difficult that the hump has been killed?

It's just that time doesn't allow him to think so much. Wang Fan has already killed him.

Feeling the killing power on Wang Fan's body, Xie Zheng's face changed greatly. "If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you are qualified or not. It's not sure who will kill you!"

With a roar, his whole body's momentum soared in an instant. He drew his sword like lightning and split toward Wang Fan.

A silver white horse chain suddenly appeared, like mercury, rolled up endless killing power, and crazily shrouded Wang Fan.

Murderous!

His eyes are also full of ferocious and murderous. As a top man, he has his own dignity and pride. He doesn't believe that he can't beat Wang Fan.

Even if he can't beat Wang Fan, I'm afraid that his roar before and the momentum of this sword's blooming will also attract the attention of Wu Hengjing Wuhan and others.

As long as he can delay the time and insist on two people to come, Wang Fan will die.

Xie zhenggen would not have believed that he could not hold on to more than ten breaths in front of Wang Fan. In that case, Wang Fan would be too terrible.

"A small skill of carving insects!" Wang Fan felt the long sword rolled up to kill, sneered in his heart, but his boxing style was not reduced, and he still roared in the past.

Xie Zheng's sword technique is really terrifying. It's not only powerful, but also with a kind of indomitable momentum.

His sword skill is definitely tempered by a lot of training, and he killed a lot of talents. Otherwise, there would be no such killing power and momentum.

If the two men fight under the same circumstances and are so positive, Wang fan may not be able to kill him so easily, at least not in a short time.

But now, thanks to Wang Fan's preemption, Xie Zheng's passive counterattack, coupled with Jiao Sanniang's standing on one side, has brought pressure to Xie Zheng. Xie zhenggen does not dare to do his best.

So naturally, there is no accident in the end.

Boom!

Under Wang Fan's fighting style, accompanied by a slight click sound after another, Xie Zheng's Silver Horse chain was smashed in an instant and disappeared.

Wang Fan, however, was indomitable. He turned his fist into his palm and patted the sword lightly.

This pat seems to be very weak, but for Xie Zheng, it is like a heavy blow.

His sword was taken away from the original direction in an instant, and it was smashed on the table and chair beside him.

Boom!

Click!

Two loud noises, tables and chairs in an instant were chopped, sawdust flying. At this time, Wang Fan had turned his palm into a fist again, and his momentum was like a rainbow, and he continued to roar to Xie Zheng's chest.

Xie Zheng's face changed wildly, but he could not avoid it.

Bang to a, Wang Fan a punch bang on him, he directly can't help but spew out a mouthful of blood, when even be blasted up.

But Wang Fan didn't wait for him to land, and his right hand was shaking fast again.

Shadow knife out of sheath.

Whoosh.

It went right through his throat.

Xie Zheng fell to the ground again with a thump, and finally he was shocked in his eyes.

Two moves.

There are only two moves.

He was killed by Xie Zheng.

This is what he never thought. Even if hump killed him, I'm afraid it's not so simple and casual, right?

Whoa!

A fountain like mist of blood gushed from his throat.

His life is fading away. He can't die any more!

On the other side, Jiao Sanniang couldn't help covering her mouth. She was short of breath and shocked.

Terrible!

It's terrible!

Wang Fan killed Xie Zheng, the best one in the world, with just two moves. It's really fierce.

Wang Fan this kind of strength, if you kill her Jiao Sanniang, won't it be more relaxed?

Jiao Sanniang couldn't help breathing and patting the surging arrogance. She didn't dare to disobey Wang Fan any more.

Wang Fan put away the shadow knife, turned his back to Jiao Sanniang, breathed quickly, calmed the rolling blood in his lower body, and then slowly turned his head.

Pretending to be bigger really needs to pay a price, although he didn't get any injury, but two moves fight Xie Zheng, also not easy.

"Master Wang." Jiao Sanniang, aware of Wang Fan's appearance, quickly touched her chest, bowed her head respectfully and devoutly.

Wang Fan nodded and did not speak, just looked out.

Jiao Sanniang noticed Wang Fan's action, first it was a Leng, then she looked at it as well.

Whoosh.

The sound of two breaking winds came, just a few breaths, and two people had already appeared in front of them.

These two people, one is Wang Fan's next target, Wu Heng.

Another person, Jing Han, is another congenital peak that Wang Fan has never seen.

"Sanniang, what's the matter? What happened?" As soon as Wu Heng landed, he saw Jiao Sanniang at first sight.

He couldn't help asking, and then he saw Wang Fan, "is it you?"

The same question, the same tone, showed the shock in his heart.

## **Chapter 1089**

Wang Fan ignored Wu Heng, but looked at Jing Han, "this brother, I Wang Fan want to find this surname Wu's revenge, are you going to help him or stand aside?"

"If you stand by, I'll take it as if you didn't show up. But if you're going to help him, you're going to do it together so that I don't have to pick up trouble one by one. "



Wang Fan didn't know what politeness was, and there was no need for politeness on this occasion.

He's here for revenge. Naturally, he wants to show his strength. Only when you are strong, the other party will be afraid.

Otherwise, if he is polite, maybe Jing Han thinks he is easy to bully. Even if he didn't plan to help Wu Heng, he would jump out because of his weak momentum.

Jing Han's face is instantly ugly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Wu Heng. He even dared to threaten him in the opposite direction.

What else do you say? It's too arrogant and arrogant to go up together for fear of picking up trouble?

But Jing Han did not attack immediately, but looked at Jiao Sanniang.

He has heard of Wang Fan's reputation from the hump. He also needs to see what Jiao Sanniang means.

And he vaguely felt that Jiao Sanniang and Wang Fan were together. If so, he and Wu Heng might not be able to eat Wang fanjiao Sanniang.

The only thing that makes Jing Han a little confused is that Xie Zhengren has disappeared. Is it difficult that he has been killed by Wang Fan for more than ten breaths?

Because Wang Fan blocked their sight, Xie Zheng died in the most corner, so they have not found the dead Xie Zheng.

Jing Han also has a doubt, that is to make such a big noise, he and Wu Heng are here, why not see the hump?

According to the normal situation, the hump should be more aware and come first than they are.

Jing Han thought about these messy things, but he didn't speak for a moment, but Wu Heng couldn't help but jump out.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "Damn, what are you? Do you dare to take revenge on me? Even if you take revenge on Laozi, you dare to provoke brother Jing. Do you think our brother is so easy to bully? "

This guy is not stupid. The first sentence pulls Jing Han to his camp.

He also pointed to Wang Fan's nose and growled, "dog day things, that day let you run away, that's your luck. Today, I'm afraid you won't be so lucky. I'll send you on the road! "

He also looked at Jing Han, "brother Jing, let's go up together and kill this son of a bitch. Brother Xie is also true. He doesn't know where he's gone. "

"I guess I haven't beaten Wang Fan, so I left first. I believe that as long as we hold this son of a bitch, brother Xie will come when he hears the news. "

"At that time, no matter how powerful the son of a bitch is, there will be only one way out. What's more, the hump master is expected to come soon. "

While Wu Heng was cheering Jing Han, his long whip had already been waved. He lifted the sharp whip and threw it at Wang Fan.

There was a sudden crackle in the air, and the formation was terrible.

However, Wang Fan has already realized in an instant that Wu Henggen did not use his best, and only played 70% of his strength at most.

And when Wu Heng waved his whip, he bowed his right leg slightly.

Wang Fan instantly realized that this son of a bitch was mostly planning to run away.

He wants to pull Jing Han together, use Jing Han to drag Wang Fan, and then run away. If Jing Han didn't fight, he would use the whip to fight back himself, and then choose to escape.

Wang Fan secretly scolds this son of a bitch for his cunning and insidious. He seems to be shouting so happily that he wants to kill himself. In fact, he is planning to pull others into the water and run away. It's too despicable.

These are natural peaks. There is really no fuel-efficient lamp.

However, Wu Heng wants to use this whip to repel Wang Fan, so don't dream.

If Wu Heng takes out the momentum to fight hard at the beginning and attacks himself with all his strength, maybe he will be afraid of that. But now, Wang fan doesn't need to be afraid at all.

"Xie and Tuo have been killed by me. You can't expect them to come and save you."

"Surnamed Wu, I remember that you used this whip to beat me that day. Today, I'll beat you ten times with it. Isn't it too much?"

Wang Fan gave a cold smile, let alone retreated. He was lazy to hide. His Qi was directly poured into his right palm, and he grabbed the whip.

Wu Heng looked at the scene, his face changed wildly.

If he didn't hear Wang Fan's words, when he saw Wang Fan grabbing his whip, he would immediately give up the idea of running away, and then use 100% of his strength to attack Wang Fan.

Wu Heng's skill is all on the whip. He thinks that no one dares to grasp his whip directly when he is out of the ordinary world.

But he just heard Wang Fan's words.

Xie Zheng is dead, hump is dead, will he be Wang Fan's opponent?

There was a sense of fear in his mind.

At the same time, Wang Fan's right hand has grasped the whip scabbard. A hot stabbing pain came, Wang Fan immediately couldn't help frowning.

However, he endured the sting without any stagnation. He grabbed the whip sheath and pulled it to his side.

Under Wang Fan's pull, the slender whip was immediately stretched, and the strength was soon applied to Wu Heng's hand with the whip.

Wu Heng's face changed again. Without any hesitation, he immediately released the whip, and then his right leg, which was already ready, was severely touched on the ground.

Bang, a loud noise, Wu Heng with the help of that recoil force, cunning rabbit toward the outside burst out.

Run!

You have to run!

He is no match for Wang Fan at all!

"Wu, did you run away? I said I would whip you ten times, but I haven't cashed it. How can you run? "

As expected, Wang Fan looked at Wu Heng's movements and couldn't help sneering. He quickly grasped the handle of the whip with his right hand, and then shook it.

A whistling sound was raised by the whip, and the whistling sound turned to Wu Heng.

In an instant, the whip had already hit Wu Heng's legs, and Wang Fan pulled back.

Whoa!

A violent sound, accompanied by a burst of blood mist, immediately cut Wu Heng's legs.

He also took advantage of inertia to rush forward twice, and then fell to the ground.

A pale face!

A face of shock!

Wu Heng is also an expert of congenital peak. He never thought that he would be so unbearable in front of Wang Fan.

Even if Jiao Sanniang has seen Wang Fan's strength, looking at this scene, she still can't avoid her heart beating faster.

No matter Xie Zheng or Wu Heng, it's so simple for Wang Fan to kill or abolish. She even suspects that Wang Fan's strength has reached a state of escape.

While Jing Han's face was ugly, he was also in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, he was not encouraged to kill Wang Fan, otherwise, his fate might not be much better than Wu Heng.

In particular, when he thought that Wu Heng wanted to use himself, his heart was full of anger.

With his eyes of Jing Han, he could see that Wu Heng had the idea of running away long ago, otherwise his movements could not be so coherent, so fast, and even so decisive when he lost his whip.

"Wu Heng, you son of a bitch, you want to use me?" Under Jing Han's anger, he could not help roaring out immediately.

His eyes twinkled with spray thin killing machine. Fortunately, he still had reason to know that Wang Fan was here and didn't dare to make too much mistakes. Otherwise, he can't help but rush to solve Wu Heng himself.

## **Chapter 1090**

"Using you? Ha ha Wu Heng grinned, "Jing Han, do you think that if you don't join hands with me to kill Wang Fan, he will let you go? I tell you, don't dream! "

Wu Heng pointed to Jiao Sanniang. "The reason why Wang didn't kill Jiao Sanniang was that Jiao Sanniang was coquettish and cheap enough to let him vent."

"But what about you? What do you have? How can you save your life? I tell you, he killed Xie Zheng, killed me, the next one is you! We're all dead, and you can't live alone! "

Wu Heng roars like crazy!

Anyway, he's already like this. He's dying. What else is he afraid of?

Whether Wang Fan really intends to kill Jing Han or not, he will arouse Jing Han's suspicion of Wang Fan.

Once Jing Han is suspicious of Wang Fan, he may turn back and go to Zhulan directly. At that time, even if Wang Fan didn't want to kill Jing Han, he would have to.

Besides Wang Fan, Wu Heng also hated Jing Han.

In his opinion, if Jing Han listened to him, he would choose to move. He is absolutely 80% sure that Wu Heng will escape.

It's because Jing Han didn't do it that he came to this end. Therefore, Wu Heng also wanted to be killed by Wang Fan immediately.

Jing Han listened to Wu Heng's words, and his face became ugly immediately.

Although Wu Heng's words are not pleasant to hear, they may not be unreasonable.

Although Jiao Sanniang was a bit dissolute, she was a woman after all.

Not only the figure is good, the skin is good, also long beautiful, can please the man.

It can be said that in places like relic City, Jiao Sanniang is the best of the best.

Wang Fan didn't kill Jiao Sanniang because of her beauty.

But why does Wang fan not kill him? What does he have?

Jing Han thought of this, and his scalp exploded immediately.

If Wang Fan wants to kill him, he really has no way.

Don't say that there is a Jiao Sanniang around Wang Fan, just say Wang Fan, he Jinghan is definitely not an opponent.

Jiao Sanniang is even more angry. Although she really has the idea of committing herself to Wang Fan, and even dedicating herself to please Wang Fan, she can be humiliated by Wu Heng. How can she accept it?

What's more, she can see that Wang fan is really not interested in her. Otherwise, in her room before,

Wang Fan could have done it before she came.

Wang Fan listened to Wu Heng's words and looked at Jing Han's changing expression. He looked up at Wu Heng in his heart.

This guy is a talent. At this time, he even wants to sow discord.

But he didn't care at all.

It's just a Jing Han. He hasn't seen it yet. If Jing Han is really suspicious and plays some tricks on Wang Fan, don't blame him for Wang Fan's ruthlessness.

Of course, if Jing Han was honest and didn't produce any moths, Wang Fan would not kill innocent people indiscriminately.

"Wu, don't think others are as shameless as you. If I want to kill Jinghan, I've already killed him. Why wait until now? "

"Aren't you angry that he wasn't used by you, trying to arouse his suspicion and then kill him with my hand? I'm not as good as you want

Wang Fan directly pierced Wu Heng's mind, and also looked at Jing Han, "whether you believe it or not, as long as you don't give me any moths and don't play any tricks behind my back, I won't kill you for sure."

"Although Wang Fan has killed countless people, he is also a person with principles. If you have not offended me, I will not kill innocent people indiscriminately."

Although Wang fan is not afraid of Wu Heng's provocation, he still has to say these words. He wants to give Jing Han a reassurance.

As for whether Jing Han would believe it or not, Wang Fan didn't care.

With that, Wang Fan didn't give Wu Heng Jing Han a chance to open his mouth. He raised his whip and went straight to Wu Heng.

"That day you whip me, today I whip you ten, I do what I say. Remember, Wang fan is not so easy to humiliate. When he humiliates people in the next life, I hope you will open your eyes wide and don't be blind. "

Pa Pa Pa Pa sound rang out, nine whip down, Wu Heng has been scarred, although not dead, but also almost dead.

When Wang Fan took the tenth whip, he decisively ended Wu Heng's life.

He has never been soft on such insidious enemies, let alone let them go.

It's all over. There's no trouble.

Wang Fan killed Wu Heng, then looked at Jinghan, "the hump died, Xie Zheng died, Wu Heng died, and now you has the final say. I'll stay at the hump one night and leave tomorrow. "

"I'm still saying that if you don't do something behind my back, I won't touch you. But once you dare to blame me behind my back, don't blame me, Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan said and left here with Jiao Sanniang.

Although he didn't say it clearly, Jing Han understood what Wang Fan meant. Playing tricks, that's to point to Zhu Lan's side, isn't it?

Wang fan is obviously warning him that even if he wants to go to Zhulan, he will not go to Zhulan, or he will be killed.

"Master Wang."

After walking out of the room, Jiao Sanniang just said three words, and was interrupted by Wang Fan, "don't call me master in the future, I'm not a master, let alone not as old as you, just call me Wang Fan."

"How can I do that? The ancients are the ones who have reached the cloud first. Now you are more powerful than me. Of course, I will call you the elder. Besides, there must be respect and inferiority."

Jiao Sanniang couldn't figure out Wang Fan's mind, and how dare she really call Wang Fan a taboo? She said quickly.

Just wait for her to finish saying, be interrupted by Wang Fan again, "so, you call me Wang Shao to go."

Wang Fan suddenly felt that the word "Wang Shao" was so kind that he missed it very much.

He thought of many relatives and friends in the city, but he didn't know when he would leave the relic city and see them again.

"Wang, Wang Shao." Jiao Sanniang came out from there. She was a little strange to the name of "Wang Shao", but she cried out according to her words.

Wang Fan nodded, "you don't have to worry, as long as you really help me, I will not treat you badly."

"We'll go to the hump now, take away the spirit grass that he has collected, and then leave here immediately."

"Aren't you familiar with all the five forces? I need to know something about Zhu LAN. You can tell me about it then."

Wang Fan has killed Xie Zhengwu Heng now. Next, he should think about how to kill Zhu LAN and how to save the night.

Night helped him a lot at the beginning, and he would never allow night to have an accident.

As soon as he thought that the night was in Zhu Lan's hands, Wang Fan couldn't help rushing to save people.

But after the battle with the hump, he deeply knew the gap between himself and the world. In his present state, he is not the opponent of Zhu LAN at all. Even in the past, he is also delivering food.

What's more, there must be a congenital Pinnacle subordinate beside Zhu LAN, and he can't do well.

Although Wang Fan wanted to save the night and kill Zhu LAN for revenge, he had to endure it at this time.

At least he has to wait for his strength to recover before he can act.

"Good." Jiao Sanniang nodded without hesitation.

She had already learned from the hump that there was hatred between Wang Fan and Zhu LAN, so she was not surprised that Wang Fan wanted to know about Zhu LAN.

Of course, she didn't know that Wang Fan knew about the night, and she didn't know that a large part of the reason why Wang Fan knew about Zhu Lan was because of the night.