

## **Mighty Sk 1541**

### **Chapter 1541**

"Brother Wang Fan, don't you really come in and sit down? Stay in the Lord's mansion for a few days before you leave."

"Yes, brother Wang Fan, thanks to you all the way. We haven't really appreciated you."

City Lord mansion, reception hall, Luo Di sister and brother some don't give up toward Wang Fan said.

Wang Fan sent their brothers and sisters to the Lord's mansion early in the morning, but when they came, the eldest lady had already left.

Lodi's brother and sister were received by an old man in his sixties, who was also a close friend of the Lord Lomon.

"Yes, young Xia, you've helped young master and young lady so much. Why do you have to wait for our city master to come back? Thank you very much. The Lord of our city has gone out. It is estimated that he can come back in three or five days at most. "

The old man also said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan shook his head, "no, I have something to do, so I won't delay. We'll see you later."

He stood up and went to the door.

Wang fan can see that the old man has no hostility to the Lodi brothers and sisters, so he is at ease now.

If there were no cold green clothes, Wang Fan might stay in the city Lord's mansion for a few days. But Han Qingyi's business can't be delayed. He doesn't have so much time to waste.

"Brother Wang Fan, you must come back to see us when you have time."

"Yes, brother Wang Fan, you must come often when you have time."

Seeing that they couldn't keep Wang Fan, they had to get up to see him off.

They are really grateful to Wang Fan, because without Wang Fan, they would have died.

"I will." Wang Fan said, he left the city master's house and went out of the city.

He also wants to rush to the dark cloud city as soon as possible to find the so-called apricot forest master Kuye.

Wuyun city is a subordinate city of Saile City, which is not far away, only a hundred miles away. At Wang Fan's speed, it only took more than an hour to get there, which is why he didn't ask the Lord of the city to borrow horses.

The castle of Montgomery.

Listening to the voice of the first lady, Meng Chong's face immediately changed.

"Bitch!" He roared, slapped the big lady in the face, and then roared angrily, "lock up this bitch for me first, and then summon a hundred cavalry for me, let's go!"

"I want to see whether the so-called master has three heads or six arms. Even my son dares to kill him!"

He roared angrily, murderous.

"Yes With his voice, someone came forward quickly and took the big lady away.

Soon, Meng Chong gathered a hundred cavalry. The roaring sound resounded. Under the leadership of Meng Chong, one hundred iron cavalry rushed out of Meng's castle and killed Wang Fan.

Trample on the iron horse, smoke filled, passers-by are all creepy, scared to hide on both sides.

"This, this is the madmen in the castle of Montgomery. What are they doing?"

"My God, the leader of the team is Meng Chong, the third Castle leader. Looking at Meng Chong, it's obvious that someone has offended him!"

"It seems that someone is going to have bad luck. I really don't know who doesn't have eyes. Even the three masters of the ancient castle dare to provoke me!"

Those around them who saw this scene could not help talking about it one after another, and their faces were filled with horror.

Of course, their comments were very low, and they did not dare to be heard by Meng Chong and others.

Meng Chong and his party naturally ignored the passers-by and drove their horses to the extreme.

The passers-by who dodged in time was better, but those who didn't dodge in time would be whipped and turned to both sides.

Those who were whipped by him were seriously injured or killed, which was very miserable.

However, no one dares to talk more nonsense.

Wang Fan was walking in the street, running towards the outside of the city. Suddenly, he heard the harsh sound of the iron horse.

As soon as he looked back, he immediately saw that hundreds of iron riders ran frantically.

Looking at the overbearing Meng Chong and others, looking at the passers-by who had no time to dodge and was killed by Meng Chong, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning.

But he didn't have much to do, so he quickly got to the side of the road ahead of time.

There are too many unfair things in Yuanmen. Wang fan can't manage them, and he doesn't have the strength to manage them.

Now, the most urgent thing is to go to Wuyun city to find the dead leaf master to cure the disease of hanqingyi. It's better not to create extra branches.

Originally, Wang Fan had already wasted a lot of time because of the affairs of Luodi's sister and brother. Now he doesn't want to cause trouble and delay time again.

Boom.

But what Wang Fan didn't expect was that in a roaring sound, those iron cavalry stopped suddenly when they ran in front of him.

Hundreds of iron cavalry surrounded this area in an instant. Meng Chong, the leader, stared at Wang Fan coldly.

"It's you who killed my son?" Meng Chong is just like a furious beast. He stares at Wang Fan fiercely and asks angrily. His voice, like rolling thunder, exploded in the whole space.

"What, Monta is dead?"

"This man killed Monta?"

"My God, am I dreaming? Even Monta dares to kill. Is he going to die? "

Those who heard Meng Chong's fury were shocked.

Monta, that's the son of Mengchong, and Mengchong is the Third Master of Mengshi ancient castle!

I'm afraid that even the proud people of the ten major sects dare not kill Monta in this sailor City, right?

For them, it was a bolt from the blue, which was quite shocking.

"Your son?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning and asked, "who's your son?"

In fact, he has heard the exclamation of passers-by around him, just to confirm.

At the moment of questioning, the aura in his body has been surging up, and his whole body is ready for the war.

Wang fan can clearly feel that Meng Chong's strength is at the top of the ninth floor of the earth. His strength is very strong.

And those ordinary cavalry, although only five and six levels of the territory, but their number is too many.

Moreover, each of them was full of the blood and fire of daring to fight and fight. Obviously, they were all the masters who dared to work hard and didn't want to die. They were several times stronger than those sent by the first lady.

He, Wang Fan, had to be dignified.

"My son's name is Monta!" Meng Chong cheered. He glared at Wang Fan crazily and said, "how dare you kill him, but dare not admit it?"

Meng Chong is so powerful that he is not in a hurry to kill Wang Fan. Wang Fan dares to kill his only son. He wants Wang fan not to survive or die!

"Monta?" Wang Fan laughed, "it's the wild man."

He honestly admitted, "I did kill him. Why, do you have a problem?"

Wang Fan pointed to Meng Chong, "that Monta half way snipe me, don't you allow me to resist, don't you allow me to kill him? He deserves to die, he should die

Boom!

Meng Chong listened to these words, thoroughly exploded, it is eye canthus want to crack, anger!

"To die!" He roared, then pointed directly at Wang Fan, "kill him for me!"

"Yes When they heard the order, they immediately moved, but Wang Fan was faster than them.

Whoosh!

A flash of light, Wang Fan has jumped up in an instant, shadow knife crazy toward Meng Chong split in the past!

The fury tore open, and a nearly 100 Zhang long sword suddenly appeared. It set off a crazy killing trend and chopped Meng Chong's head!

## **Chapter 1542**

"Good courage!" Meng Chong looked at the scene, his face changed in an instant!

He did not expect that Wang Fan, facing the encirclement and killing of their Mongolian castle, did not want to escape, and even dared to attack.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan dares to fight against him. It's a shame to him. Is it possible that Wang fan is the master of the three fortresses?

But Wang Fan's speed is too fast, fast Mengchong even have no time to fight back, can only crazy retreat.

Whoa!

The huge Dao Mu was chopped down and on top of several iron knights.

In a flash, with a large amount of red blood, the six cavalry with Meng Chong's horse had been split in two.

The bloody scene is shocking.

Meng Chong looks at this scene, his face is more ferocious, and his anger is like boiling oil and water, boiling incomparably.

His subordinates were also a little scared. Obviously, they didn't expect that Wang Fan was so strong that he killed six people with one knife.

But they are not afraid of half dead, after a short hesitation, continue to crazy kill to Wang Fan.

"Kill

"Kill

They roared and waved their weapons to Wang Fan.

For a moment, the light and shadow of swords crisscross, and the white energy chains are like raging dragons, extremely swift and violent.

The whole world is roaring, full of violent energy.

There are no people who are afraid of death in the castle. Even if they know they are not enemies, they still dare to fight.

They're crazy, they're insane.

It is precisely because of this momentum that the castle of Montgomery is so famous in the city of sailor.

Because they are not afraid of death momentum is very headache and fear, and once the enemy is afraid, it is very likely that there will be flaws, give them a chance to kill.

"It's ridiculous that a mere clown dare to kill me." Wang Fan disdained cold hum, holding shadow knife, while crazy retreat at the same time, while crazy chopped out.

The trajectory of his shadow knife is unpredictable and traceless. Every time the shadow knife splits out, it will set off a fierce killing opportunity. The killing power of crazy bully is wildly circulating in the air, which makes people palpitating.

With Wang Fan's crazy wielding of the sword, in a series of hissing voices, soon, more than ten people were killed again under the shadow sword, which was extremely miserable.

Wang Fan adopted the tactics of fighting while retreating. Because there were too many iron cavalry on the other side, he dared to work hard and was not afraid of death, and Meng Chong was still eyeing him, so he didn't dare to rush in to attack or fall into the encirclement.

The onlookers around them, looking at the cavalry that Wang Fan had cut by the sword, changed their faces and were shocked.

Tough. It's so tough.

In the face of the encirclement and killing of 100 cavalry, Wang Fan was not killed immediately, but also killed several people bravely. What strength is this?

However, thinking that Mengchong had not started yet, they could not help sighing for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan even if again genius, again amazing, it is estimated that today also have to fall in this sailor city..

There's no way. Who will lead the team is Meng Chong, the leader of the three castles.

"Get out of the way!" Meng Chong looked at this scene, and he was also completely angry and roared angrily.

His inner aura swelled up, and his right leg suddenly stepped on the ground. With a bang, the whole person immediately rushed to kill Wang Fan.

His legs are like iron pillars. Every time he steps on the earth, the earth will explode, and pieces of bluestones will be cracked and crushed.

"Die, you must die! Boy, today I will not kill you and swear not to be a man! " Meng Chong roared wildly, his eyes full of crazy murders.

He brought people to round up Wang Fan. He thought it was easy, but he never thought that Wang Fan was so difficult. Instead of being caught easily, he killed so many of their subordinates.

Where is the face of his dark face, and where is the face of his castle?

Meng Chong was furious at this time!

"Kill me? What do you count? Don't worry, I will send you to hell immediately, and let you reunite with your son. "

Wang Fan disdained sneer, suddenly put away the shadow knife, clenched his fists, gang Lei fist condensed.

Under his crazy agitation, the aura in his body is like a raging dragon, rushing to his arms, converging to his fists.

Thunder crackled and resounded, and gang thunder fist took shape quickly, and hit Meng Chong hard.

"Die Meng Chong grinned and did not dodge at all. The power of the crazy bully surged forward, holding on to the iron fist.

Boom!

The earth shaking explosion spread out, the fury of the gas force rampant, the whole space is crazy shaking up.

Gravel shot, debris flying. Those who could not dodge around were affected one after another. The sound of hissing came out. The light ones were seriously injured and vomited blood, and the heavy ones were directly killed.

Even Mengchong's cavalry, there are some people who are affected by the spread of the violent energy.

Wang Fan only felt the numbness of the tiger's mouth, and a violent force like a wild animal surged into his body. He could not help but gush out a mouthful of blood and flew out.

Meng Chong just stepped back two steps and got the absolute upper hand.

"Boy, you kill my son, kill my subordinates, and challenge the dignity of my Montessori castle. Today, you will die!"

Meng Chong grins grimly and hardly gives Wang Fan any chance to breathe. He steps out and rushes on crazily again.

The extreme speed and the sharp killing power, the surging air is buzzing, spreading to both sides.

Space is like a fragile paper, as if to be burst by him.

Wang Fan did not speak, but while frantically calming the rolling blood in his body, he began to retreat.

There is a big gap between the six levels of the earth and the nine levels of the earth. Meng Chong in front of him is definitely the enemy he met in his life, not the Montague.

"Go? Can you go? If I let you go, I'll be shameless. "

Meng Chong saw Wang Fan retreat, grinning grimly, faster.

Those who were lucky not to be affected could not help sighing at the scene.

At Wang Fan's age, it is amazing that he has such a terrible fighting capacity. It's a pity that when you meet Meng Chong, you will die. It's a pity for this genius.

"Go? Which eye of yours sees that I'm leaving? Since you're in a hurry to die, I don't mind giving you a ride. "

Wang Fan retreated crazily while staring at Meng Chong calmly. At a certain moment, the shadow sword was offered again, and the cloud splitting sword technique split wildly!

The bright light flashed, rolled up the extremely violent killing power, and cut madly to Meng Chong.

This moment, as if that day, will be cut, as if that land, will be split.

The huge Dao Mu tears out countless energy bee stings like steel cones. In an instant, they gather into a big net and strangle Mengchong.

Meng Chong looked at the scene, his face finally changed. The ferocious smile on his face disappeared and replaced by a dignified smile.

At this moment, he felt a breath of extreme danger.

Bang -

a loud noise, this moment -

time, all seem to be forbidden.

### **Chapter 1543**

When the sound of hissing came out, Meng Chong felt as if he had been beaten too late. His body was cut into countless bloodstains, and his whole body was thrown out.

Boom, he fell heavily on the ground, the whole ground cracked.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Meng Chong, who is on the top of the ninth floor of the earth, was blown away and seriously injured. How could it be?

Not only the surrounding crowd was shocked, but also Meng Chong's cavalry.

They didn't expect that Meng Chong, their tough leader, would be defeated in Wang Fan's hands.

The whole scene, only Wang fan is not so optimistic.

Although the power of cloud splitting Sabre is unparalleled and powerful, Mengchong is the strongest one at the top of the Ninth level of the earth. There is still a big difference between his strength and Mengchong's.

Although Meng Chong was successful in that attack, Wang Fan knew that Meng Chong had not been seriously injured. He was just in a mess.

"I will remember that I will visit the castle one day." Wang Fan took a cold look at Meng Chong, gave a cold drink, and ran out of the city.

Just then, Meng Chong, who fell on the ground, suddenly moved.

Bang ground for a while, he jumped up directly, the double eye Sen ran stares at Wang Fan.

"Where to go!"

Meng Chong a burst drink, and then a flash, again toward Wang Fan to fight in the past.

At the moment, Meng Chong's anger was so extreme that he was almost crazy.

He was hurt by Wang Fan, and he was in such a mess. It's a shame, unprecedented shame!

If this matter is spread out, Meng Chong, the third Castle leader of Meng's castle, will lose his face

completely.

"I knew you would come." Wang Fan looked at Meng Chong, not only did he have no fear, but he laughed.

The corner of his mouth, raised a touch of cold radian.

"Go over the mountain, go!" With a low drink, his hands hidden in his sleeve robe suddenly stretched out, and then directly pushed out toward the rear.

Whoosh!

The palm sized mountain climbing seal is as fast as streamer. It draws a white shadow in the air and sweeps towards Mengchong in an instant.

Meng Chong's face, completely changed!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was deceiving him!

What a cunning thing!

He gritted his teeth.

Just at this time, Meng Chong had no time to hide.

The speed of the mountain climbing seal is too fast. In addition, he is still rushing forward crazily. He can't avoid it at all for a moment.

Boom!

There was another loud noise. The mountain climbing seal was heavily bombed on Meng Chong, and a terrible fury came out. With the rapid fire of the blood fog, Meng Chong Dang even flew out.

Others in the air, the whole body skeleton has been crackling smashed, fell to the ground, has completely no breath.

At this moment, the three masters of the Mongolian castle, the top of the ninth floor of the earth, Meng Chong, die!

The scene is dead again!

Looking at this scene, everyone's eyelids are jumping!

Terrible!

It's terrible!

Wang Fangang's mountain climbing seal was terrible to the extreme.

They couldn't help looking at Wang Fan and were shocked.

They finally know what genius is.

Meng Chong's men are also crazy and full of incomprehension.

In their hearts, fear finally sprang up.

They are not afraid of death, they are human.

How can they not be afraid that even Mengchong, their leader, is dead?

Wang Fan raised his pale face and looked coldly at Meng Chong's hands. "When I count to three, those who don't roll will die!"

"One!"

The overbearing voice spread, Wang Fanli even began to count.

Meng Chong's subordinates listened to Wang Fan's voice, and their faces suddenly changed. One of them suddenly clenched his teeth and ran away from here crazily.

With the first person's escape, the rest of the people were attracted and fled one after another. In a short time, they had disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan looked at the runaway cavalry and was completely relieved.

He is not in a very good state now. If these people die, even if he can kill them all, I am afraid he will pay a heavy price.

At that time, if the other masters of the castle come, he will be very dangerous.

After Wang Fan left saile City, he first found a place to cultivate for more than an hour, and then rushed to Wuyun city.

Dark cloud city is just a small city, but it is very prosperous.

There is a steady stream of traffic.

After entering the dark cloud city, Wang Fan directly takes Han Qingyi to a restaurant.

Because in places like restaurants, there are all kinds of people, so the news is naturally well-informed. In such a place, it is very convenient to inquire about any information.

When Wang Fan entered the restaurant, there were a lot of people in the restaurant. They were talking in twos and threes.

Of course, what they talk about most is still about Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan's affair is too sensational, and it also involves the death of Dan Taiming, a powerful man in heaven. This kind of thing is not easy to pass away. Unless something more sensational happens.

Wang Fan's entrance did not attract anyone's attention. They were very humble.

Wang Fan found a place to sit down, ordered a pot of wine, ordered a few small dishes, and then took out two spirit stones and asked the waiter,

"I have something to ask you. If you are satisfied with your answer, these two spirit stones are yours."

The shop boy listened to Wang Fan's words, then looked at the two spirit stones, and his eyes lit up immediately.

Lingshi, that's what Wu Xiucui needs.

One spirit stone is enough to exchange for a hundred gold coins. With these two spirit stones, he can not be a shopkeeper, but a shopkeeper.

"Objective, you ask. If you know it, it will definitely satisfy you." The waiter's attitude is very polite.

"Well, I'd like to ask. There is a master Kuye in the dark cloud city. Do you know that?" Wang Fan nodded with satisfaction and asked.

"Yes, master Kuye is a famous person in our dark cloud city. How can the famous one not know? Objective, are you looking for master Kuye? "

This shop boy is also a personal master. He quickly guessed what Wang Fan was going to do. "Don't worry, I don't only know Master Kuye, but also his residence."

"If you like, I can take you myself. However, master Kuye has a strange temper. He doesn't treat people easily, so I dare not guarantee that he will help you. "

"Very good. Take me now. When you get there, I'll give you three more spirit stones. As for whether master Kuye will help me, you don't have to worry about it. "

Wang Fan was very surprised, and then he stood up directly. To cure Han Qingyi, the sooner the better. He doesn't want to waste time.

"Well, just a moment." The shopkeeper answered and decided to ask for leave to change his clothes. Just at this time, a voice suddenly came over, "you want to find master Kuye?"

Wang Fan looked up, immediately saw, not far away from a position, a young man in white slowly stood up.

Although he was looking at Wang Fan, the remaining light from the corner of his eye swept to the two spirit stones on Wang Fan's table from time to time, greedy.

#### **Chapter 1544**

Wang Fan glanced at the young man and ignored him. He took no time to put away the two spirit stones on the table. Then he said to the shopkeeper, "what are you still doing? If you don't get ready, I'm in a hurry."

The shopkeeper was stunned for a moment, and then a surprise appeared in his eyes. He immediately raised his step and planned to leave.

Just at this time, the young man's face suddenly changed. He pointed to the shopkeeper and said arrogantly, "what are you, the spirit stone is also something you are entitled to have. Don't be too much of yourself!"

After drinking to the waiter, he looked at Wang Fan and said, "give me five spirit stones and I'll take you!"

The voice of the youth is so overbearing that it is not like consultation at all, but more like command.

The shop boy listened to the young man's anger, and his face became ugly. It was not right to stand there and go, or stay.

His heart is very humiliating, but in the face of the youth's domineering, he did not dare to say anything at all.

Although the young man may not have a good identity, he has a sharp breath and a long sword. He is obviously a martial arts practitioner, and his little waiter can't provoke him at all.

Wang Fan could not help but frown and looked coldly at the young man, "it's my right to take me. What are you, and why should I ask you to take me? "

"What did you say?" The young man listened to Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly changed, and his breath suddenly became sharp.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "what did you say just now? Do you have the guts to say it again?"

"I'm willing to take you to master Kuye. It's your honor. Don't be ungrateful."

With the voice of the youth, Shua, the other four people at the same time stood up and looked at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyelid jump, can't help laughing, "don't appreciate it? How ridiculous

"Laozi, I just don't know how to praise you, so what? Laozi, I just don't want you to take me. I don't want this kind of honor. What can you do? "

He pointed to the young man, "if you want to earn Laozi's spirit stone, you are so arrogant. Who do you think you are? I advise you to go as far as you can, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite! "

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, the whole restaurant was quiet.

Shua, almost all of them could not help looking at Wang Fan and the young man and whispering.

Although they know that this young man is unreasonable, there are too many unreasonable things in this world of the jungle.

Big fists, that's the truth.

They watched the play in silence.

"Good boy, dare to challenge me Linghu mountain, but you want to die, no wonder I am." Linghu mountain roared and winked at the four people at the same table. Then his toes suddenly touched the ground and rushed directly at Wang Fan.

The cool momentum bloomed, and the faces of all the people in the restaurant changed in an instant.

This young man has the strength of the three levels of the earth. What a terror!

In their opinion, Wang Fan, although he has a lot of reason, is obviously going to suffer.

All the people present were not fools. Naturally, they could see that this made Hu Shan obviously see that Wang Fan was generous and made up his mind.

Under the pressure of the young man's momentum, the shop boy's face was completely pale, and he had already hidden away.

This kind of strength of the strong, usually he can only look up to.

In an instant, the young man approached Wang Fan and jumped up. Then he raised his right leg, pierced the air and kicked Wang Fan's left face.

Obviously, he wants to humiliate Wang Fan!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he couldn't help laughing, "no wonder the three-tier strength of Dijing is so arrogant, but do you think the three-tier strength of Dijing can be arrogant in front of me?"

He said, the same rise, kick out!

Bang!

The two legs collided, making a heavy explosion.

Then, with a click, the young man's right leg broke in an instant, and he could not help grinning.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's right leg has been kicked out for the second time, severely kicked in his face.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the young man spat out countless blood and teeth and flew straight out. After knocking over several tables, the dog fell to the ground.

His four colleagues at the same table have all stopped rushing forward, and all of them look at this scene in silence.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he easily solved Linghu mountain on the third floor of the earth.

The cold sweat came from all over, and they couldn't say a word any more.

Linghushan's face is also very ugly, the heart is simply shocked to the extreme.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so strong that he hurt him so easily.

When did such a strong young master come to this dark cloud city?

As for the other people in the restaurant, they are all petrified. At last, they fully understand what a mountain is. Wang Fan walked to Linghu mountain, patted his face and said with disdain, "I just don't know how to praise you. I just challenge you. How do you want me to die?"

Linghu mountain faces Wang Fan's humiliation. His face turns red, but he can't say a word.

His four companions watched the scene and wanted to leave secretly, but Wang Fan swept them coldly, "did I let you go?"

When they listened to Wang Fan's words, their faces suddenly changed and they immediately stopped.

Some of their scalp numb look at Wang Fan, one of them is more startled mouth, "I, we did not move you, what do you want?"

"How's it going?" Wang Fan said with a smile, "don't you want the spirit stone on me? Well, hand over the spirit stone on you, then abandon your cultivation and get out of here!"

With that, Wang Fan stood up and directly stepped on the Dantian of Linghu mountain.

With a scream of "ah", all the people in the restaurant turned pale and felt a touch of coolness.

Hard, it's too hard.

But they also know that Linghu mountain is to blame.

Wang Fan has not been out for a day or two. How can he not know that the Linghu mountain five people are coming for his spirit stone?

If he promised Linghu mountain to take him to master Kuye, Linghu mountain five people would fight outside.

If he does not agree, linghushan will just like that, take the opportunity to attack, and then move.

In a word, their purpose is their own spirit stone.

What's more, if Wang Fan had no strength, he would have been abandoned by Linghu mountain five just now, so he would not be soft handed now.

"What, do you want to abolish our accomplishments?" Those four people's facial expression is also a burst of ugliness, some difficultly ask a way.

As martial arts practitioners, if their accomplishments are discarded, what's the point of their living?

They didn't expect that they would abolish their cultivation when they kicked Wang Fan today.

"Why don't you? If I do it, it's not as simple as abolishing your accomplishments. I'll kill you directly. "

Wang Fan said coldly.

"My master is..." a young man listened to Wang Fan's words, his face changed, and he was about to move out of the backstage.

"Noisy." But at this time, Wang Fan frowned impatiently, and his body flashed directly in front of them, stepping out one after another.

Bang bang!

Four voices, four people, all dead!

"Let's go!" Wang Fan found the spirit stone materials on them, and then he didn't wait for the bartender to change his clothes. He grabbed him and left the restaurant.

After Wang Fan left, Linghu mountain five people screamed madly, "abolish my cultivation, you will die hard, let's go, find the master immediately."

He yelled bitterly, struggled to get up, helped each other and left the restaurant.

#### **Chapter 1545**

Dianxiaoer with Wang Fan seven eight turn, soon came to a dilapidated slum.

The environment here is very bad, garbage is everywhere, the air is full of filthy and rotten smell.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning and asked, "are you sure master Kuye lives here?"

He couldn't believe that the famous master Kuye lived in such a place.

"Don't worry. Even if I cheat anyone, I dare not cheat you. Master Kuye's residence is right in front of me, but whether he is willing to help you or not depends on your luck."

Dianxiaoer nodded seriously and said that soon, he took Wang Fan to a very dilapidated courtyard.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He gave the shopkeeper five spirit stones and then knocked on the dilapidated gate.

"Come in." An old voice spread out, Wang Fan look a Zheng, quickly pushed the door to go in.

A dying old man was sitting on a rocking chair in the yard, holding two herbs that Wang Fan could not recognize.

In addition, in this courtyard, except for a path for only one person and the location of master Kuye, other places are full of all kinds of herbs.

Wang fan saw this scene and immediately believed that the man in front of him was master Kuye.

I'm afraid no one is so interested except master withered leaf. The yard is almost full of herbs.

Withered leaf master slowly raised his head, the turbid eyes swept to Wang Fan, light asked, "what can I do for you?"

Wang Fan saluted respectfully, pointed to the cold green clothes on his back, and said seriously, "I want to ask Master Kuye to rescue my friend."

"Well, you come in with me, and I'll take a look for you." With these words, master Kuye stood up and went into the room.

Wang fan is quickly followed.

He had some doubts in his heart. Didn't the bartender say that master Kuye was very difficult to speak? Now, master Kuye is easy to talk.

But Wang Fan didn't think much. After entering the room, under the guidance of master Kuye, he put the cold green clothes on the bed.

The room is not big, just a bed, a table and a chair.

The rest of the place is filled with a variety of bottles and jars, which are some unknown liquid medicine.

The whole room, the medicine smells great.

After Wang Fan put down hanqingyi, master Kuye quickly came to hanqingyi and felt his pulse for hanqingyi.

Wang fan is a little nervous when he looks at this scene.

Because he didn't know if master Kuye could save hanqingyi.

Although Han Qingyi's face looks better and better day by day, he can't be in a coma like this all the time.

Wang Fan's heart is still very uneasy.

I don't know how long it took. In a word, Wang Fan felt as if it had been a century. It was a long time before master Kuye spoke slowly, "this little girl can be saved."

Wang Fan listened to this, almost excited tears. But before he could speak, master Kuye spoke again,

"but why should I save her? She's your friend, not mine. What's her life to do with me? "

Wang Fan listened to these words, immediately froze.

He didn't expect that master Kuye, who had been good at speaking before, would become so difficult to speak now.

Is master Kuye deliberately teasing him? Give him hope and let him despair again?

Wang Fanqiang depressed, very sincerely said, "master Kuye, how do you want me to save her? You can rest assured that as long as I can do it, I am absolutely duty bound. "

He also has no way, who let him ask others.

"I don't want much. I just need a weed." The withered leaf master spoke slowly and said.

Wuzhencao?

Wang Fan listened to these words, can't help but take a breath of air conditioning.

This is a very adverse herb among the strong people in the earth.

If you take Wuzhen grass directly, you can make the martial arts of the Ninth level of the earth realm increase the chance of success of the third level when they attack the heaven realm.

Don't underestimate the success rate of these three levels, and it's against the weather. It's enough to cause the envy of countless people, especially the Wuxiu of the ninth floor of the earth.

It can be said that once Wuzhen grass is born, anyone who is strong in the earth will be red eyed and crazy about it.

Wang Fan's breath was also rapid, and his face became ugly.

He did not expect that master Kuye would make such a request.

First of all, he doesn't know where to look for Wuzhen grass. Even if he knows where there is Wuzhen grass, he may not get it.

"What's the matter? I think you'd better leave. Without wuzhencao, I won't help her. " Master Kuye looked at Wang Fan with a smile and said.

Although his tone was mild, his attitude was firm.

Wang Fan was a little anxious. "Master Kuye, is there no other way? I don't have Wuzhen grass. Can I change the individual conditions" I can give you the spirit stone. You say that I will find a way to get it for

you as many as I need."

"Spirit stone?" Master Kuye laughed, "do you think I'm bad for Lingshi? I just want Wuzhen grass. "

He reached out and touched the white beard. "Although you don't have Wuzhen grass, I can tell you where there will be Wuzhen grass, but whether you can get it or not depends on your luck."

"In Heifeng Valley, there is Wuzhen grass, but it's very dangerous there. It depends on whether you dare to go."

"Black wind Valley?" Wang Fan murmured, and then asked, "how long can my friend last? How long will it be saved? "

"Two months." Master dead leaf held out two fingers.

"Well, I'll send you wuzhencao in two months." Wang Fan said, directly back up the cold green clothes and left here.

He is a man of heavy emotion. In order to save him, Han Qingyi blocked Dan Taiming's dying blow, which led to coma.

Wang Fan must save hanqingyi.

Even if there is a glimmer of hope, even if it is a near death, he will save!

The withered leaf master looks at Wang Fan two people that leave of the back figure, then can't help but smile, "little fellow, hope you good luck."

.....

Heifeng Valley is a valley hundreds of miles away from Wuyun city. There are no people in the valley, which is very desolate.

In the valley, the wind blows on people, giving people a feeling of extreme cold and chilly.

Here on the ground, there are bones everywhere, some bones even piled up into a mound, which looks terrible.

The trees here are all dry branches. Although they are tall and cover the sky and the moon, there are no half branches and leaves, no animal calls, no bird calls, and they are dead.

Wang Fan came to the black wind valley with cold green clothes on his back. He looked at the bones on the ground and felt the blowing wind. His heart was a little strange. He couldn't figure out how there was Wuzhen grass in this place.

After all, the aura of heaven and earth here is not very rich. It doesn't look like a treasure land where Wuzhen grass can be bred.

As he walked, his mental power spread wildly, but he still didn't find anything strange, even half a person's shadow didn't notice.

He even wondered if master Kuye was playing with him on purpose.

However, Wang Fan did not immediately return, but in the black wind Valley, carefully looking up.

Now that he's here, I'm not in a hurry to go back. I have to look carefully. Maybe master Kuye didn't cheat him.

### **Chapter 1546**

Wang Fan searched for five or six hours, but still got nothing. He couldn't see anything except the bones on the ground.

Let alone Wuzhen grass, he didn't even see a common weed.

As for people, they have not seen any.

It's a wilderness.

"It seems that master Kuye really lied to me." Wang Fan sighed, some helpless, really can't, he can only move strong to the dead leaf master.

Although it was against his heart, he had no choice for hanqingyi.

However, just when Wang Fan wanted to leave Heifeng Valley, his mental power was swept to a strange position.

There seems to be a cliff, but the surface is covered by a misty fog, his spiritual power can not penetrate.

Wang Fan was a little surprised.

That is what fog, how even his mental power can not penetrate it.

You know, this is the first time that he has encountered such strange fog since his practice.

"Go and have a look." Wang Fanyi was brave and didn't have much hesitation. He ran to the past with cold green clothes on his back.

In the eye, there is a cliff. The cliff is separated in a "V" shape, and one end is close to the other. It only

takes one step to cross it. With the extension, the distance increases gradually.

Under the cliff, it was covered by a layer of misty fog. I couldn't see the bottom clearly, and I didn't know how high the cliff was.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, frowned and found a huge stone to throw down, but he didn't hear back for a long time.

I don't know whether the cliff is too high for echo, or even the sound is blocked by the strange fog.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan immediately knew that the cliff was unusual. If there is Wuzhen grass in Heifeng Valley, it is probably under the cliff.

He took a deep breath, found a place, and then carefully slid down.

He wanted to see what was under the cliff.

With the gradual slide down, Wang Fan's vision gradually began to clear, mental power can also sweep out a certain range.

He was surprised to find that weeds grew under the cliff.

Although it was just a weed, it was enough to shock him.

This is a dead place with no vitality and a lot of Yin Qi. There is not even a weed outside. Why is there a weed under the cliff?

And those weeds, also grow very green dense, enough to have more than a person tall, lush.

Soon, he felt a strong aura of heaven and earth, which surprised him.

The aura of heaven and earth is too rich, even compared with the inner gate peak of the extreme sword gate, it is more than several times rich.

It was hard for him to imagine that there was such a strong aura of heaven and earth in the dead place of Heifeng valley.

Is it all because of the strange fog?

"That, that's Wu Zhen grass?" At a certain moment, Wang Fan became excited. He actually saw Wuzhen grass, and there were more than one, but there were five.

The five Wuzhen grasses grew together. Even if they were covered by the tall weeds, they were still so striking.

On the surface of Wuzhen grass, there seems to be a thin layer of fog. The fog is sometimes leaf like, sometimes flower like, constantly changing, which is very beautiful.

Wang fan is a little excited. There are five Wuzhen grasses.

If he can get these five Wuzhen grasses, he can not only save hanqingyi, but also be sure that he will hit the sky in the future.

You know, Wuzhen grass is no better than other spirit grass, other advanced spirit grass, basically only the first one, the best effect, and then take it, the effect will be reduced, or no effect.

But this Wuzhen grass has no effect.

That is to say, one wuzhencao can improve the success rate of three layers. If you take four wuzhencao at one time, you will have 100% impact on the sky. Of course, the premise is that your strength reaches the top of the ninth floor of the earth.

It's just that Wuzhen grass is too rare. In general, it's lucky to get one plant. It's impossible to get more.

Wang Fan glided down a distance again, his eyes fixed on the Wuzhen grass, and his breath became short.

Just as he was about to rush over and put away the five Wuzhen grasses, he suddenly shivered and suddenly recovered.

Master withered leaf said that it would be very dangerous to get Wuzhen grass? Why is he not in any danger now? There's something wrong with that.

Wang Fan believed that since master Kuye knew that there was Wuzhen grass in Heifeng Valley, he probably knew about this area, and he might have been here in person. Otherwise, how can he be sure that there is Wuzhen grass in Heifeng Valley?

What's more, Wuzhen grass is a kind of spirit grass with high level. How can there be no monsters around?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, forced to bear the idea of rushing to take away Wuzhen grass immediately, and his mental power scanned around carefully. He swept round and round. At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly coagulated, and his whole body could not help sweating.

In those weeds, there are several monsters that look like snakes, not snakes, not pythons, not pythons.

Those monsters are green, the same color as weeds, but also disguised as weeds, hidden in the weeds.

Even if you look carefully, you can feel that they are no different from weeds, and you can't see that they are monsters.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's strong mental power, sweeping their rice sized eyes and feeling their faint vitality, I'm afraid he would not have found anything unusual.

See, those monsters that grain of rice size eyes, just like the black grain of rice, is staring at him coldly, eyes, there is a joke.

Obviously, he was waiting for him to come forward and pick up the five plants.

"What kind of monster is this?" Wang Fan's heart is cold and his hair is straight!

Fortunately, he didn't rush up immediately. Otherwise, I'm afraid he would have died many times now. In other words, even if he does not die, it is estimated that the cold green clothes on his back will be affected.

Think of here, Wang fan is a burst of cold sweat.

He stared at the monsters, then turned his head and pretended to leave.

At the moment when he turned back, he clearly found that the eyes of the monsters flashed a touch of green light, seemed to be confused, and then moved slightly.

Wang fan is more shocked, this monster, unexpectedly must have not inferior to human's intelligence.

Instead of looking back, he pretended to continue to leave.

Those monsters looked at this scene, it seems that some can not stay, slightly moved up, toward the direction of Wang Fan approaching, but the action is very slow.

Soon, they gradually moved away from the five fog grass.

At this moment, far away from Wang Fan suddenly moved!

I saw his right leg suddenly on the cliff. With a bang, the whole person turned into a sharp arrow and rushed madly towards the five Wuzhen grasses.

Those monsters didn't seem to think that Wang Fan would turn back suddenly. They couldn't help but be stunned.

It was this amazing Kung Fu that Wang Fan had rushed to the five Wuzhen grasses, rolled the Wuzhen grasses in his hand with his left hand, and then put them into the storage bag.

"Jiji ..."

the monsters were completely angry. They screamed and rushed to Wang Fan with a poisonous green liquid.

### **Chapter 1547**

Wang Fan's mental power has been locked on those monsters. Almost at the moment when they came, Wang Fan's body turned inconceivably in mid air to avoid the venom, and then the shadow knife came out of its sheath and cut out.

The bright light flashed, and the shadow knife cut a long sword awn in the air, setting off a violent killing momentum, which swept the past in an instant.

Dangdangdang!

With several loud noises, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.

He was horrified to find that the shadow knife split on the monsters, but it failed to kill them. Instead, it made the sound of gold and iron fighting.

Let alone kill those monsters, even if it's someone else's skin, it hasn't been pierced.

God, what kind of monster is this? How can the body be so hard?

It's hard to imagine Wang Fan's heart shaking.

"Jiji." Those monsters are completely angry, they are crazy chirping, more crazy rushed to Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan didn't hurt them before, they still felt the sting, so they were very angry.

Wang Fan cold sweat straight up, did not dare to stay here, directly speed up the crazy toward the cliff top ran up.

Just then, suddenly -

whew!

Another sound came out, and then a boa constrictor was crazy and rolled towards him.

The boa constrictor is ten meters long and thick. Its eyes are like eggs. It is very frightening.

Wang Fan looked at the boa constrictor, his scalp was numb, and he could not help sweating.

Those monsters with thick and thin arms have already made his scalp numb. Now there is such a huge

python. Do you want to live?

Wang Fan didn't have time to think about it at all, so the shadow knife frantically chopped out again and chopped at the python, and at the same time, the figure quickly refracted to the side again.

The cloud splitting Sabre technique is applied in an instant, and the killing power is very sharp. The huge sword awn cuts the python. With a hiss, the huge Python is split in two in an instant.

The blue-green blood was sprayed out and spattered everywhere.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but Leng for a while, obviously did not expect, the python was a knife to kill.

At this time, those monsters have frantically come, scissors like mouth open, viciously bite to Wang Fan's head, neck and other parts.

Wang Fan's face changed wildly. At such a close distance, he couldn't continue to split the shadow knife. Instead, he directly closed the knife and clenched his fist. The body protecting spirit lingered in the fist table, and a gang Lei fist was madly bombarded in the past.

The roar of thunder resounded, and Wang Fan's fists pounded the monsters. They screamed and were immediately blasted away, but they were still unhurt.

Wang Fan felt as if his fists were banging on the steel plate, with incomparable pain.

Sobbing, sobbing.

At this moment, the wind resounded. Wang Fan was shocked to see that five unknown giant birds flew madly towards this side.

The five giant birds, each with two or three meters wide, five or six meters long, wings spread out, it is a shade.

Their eyes are as sharp as hawks and falcons, and their beaks are as sharp as steel cones.

Who!

A moment, a giant bird suddenly dive down, the sharp beak, directly hard toward Wang Fan's head pecked down.

"Go away!" Wang Fan a roar, shadow knife instant wave, crazy cut out.

It's just that the speed of the giant bird is too fast. As soon as his wings vibrate, he directly flashed Wang Fan's shadow knife, then changed the direction and continued to dive down.

Wang Fan became angry. He was like an ape, climbing up the raised cliff and cutting out the shadow knife crazily.

Whoosh, whoosh.

For a moment, the knife light flickered, just like light and shadow.

At a certain moment, with two hisses, Wang Fan's shadow knife cuts on the wings of the giant bird, and the bird's shrill scream suddenly falls down.

The other four birds watched the scene and became crazy.

Originally, they were just watching a good play. They thought that the giant bird was more than enough to clean up Wang Fan, but they never thought that Wang Fan had cut off his wings.

They all screamed wildly, spread their wings, and pounced on Wang Fan at the same time. For a moment, they covered the sky.

Wang Fan's aura swings wildly in his body, and the shadow knife swings quickly. But even so, he is still pecked by the sharp beak of the giant bird, and his whole body is dripping with blood.

In the same way, there are also two giant birds who were chopped by Wang Fan.

From the stabbing pain, Wang Fan felt dizzy, but he didn't dare to be in a coma at all. Instead, he forced himself to bear the discomfort, waving the shadow knife crazily and rushing up.

Because he had clearly noticed that in the distance, there were countless different kinds of fierce birds rushing towards him, which was endless. Once he is surrounded by these fierce birds, I'm afraid it will be really difficult for him to escape today.

"Ho!"

Nearby, the two giant birds saw that Wang Fan wanted to escape, hissing more sharply, and at the same time, they rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

"Go away!" Wang Fan completely angry!

He directly put away the shadow knife, his legs suddenly hit the ground, boom, the whole person directly pulled up a few meters, even when he jumped on a giant bird. Then he raised his right fist and went straight to his opponent's head!

Boom!

With a loud noise, the bird's head was blasted directly and immediately fell miserably to the ground.

Wang Fan did not stop, with the help of its body suddenly a step, body again pull up, the more ruthless to the other one.

The other bird, sensing the danger, retreated madly, but it was still a little late.

Wang Fan's one hand had already grasped its bird wing, then forced to tear.

At the same time, the beak pecked at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and his side flashed by. Then he made a fist with his other hand and went straight down.

Boom!

Puchi!

The bird whined and fell.

At this time, Wang Fan has been able to see the strange fog above, he directly flashed to the cliff, and once again began to run up crazily.

Looking at this scene, the fierce birds in the distance all became more violent, hissing more sharply, as if they were afraid of Wang Fan's escape.

Looking back, it's black and oppressive, which makes people feel numb.

Wang Fan didn't dare to look back at all. He suddenly got angry and rushed up crazily.

"Ho!"

Seeing this scene, one of the fierce birds suddenly screamed, the speed suddenly accelerated, and immediately rushed in front of Wang Fan, the huge beak, crazy pecked at Wang Fan's right leg.

When Wang Fan noticed this scene, he was scared.

He didn't dare to look back at all, because when he looked back at this time, it was really over.

He could feel that the fierce birds coming here were much more fierce and powerful than those giant birds in front of him.

As a last resort, Wang fan can only crazily bite his teeth, urging the aura in his body to continue to rush up.

At the same time, he grabs the shadow knife again and cuts the fierce bird hard.

When!

However, his shadow knife fell on the head of the fierce bird, but it didn't hurt him at all. Instead, it made a sound of gold and iron again.

At the same time, with a sneer, the fierce bird's huge beak bit Wang Fan's right leg.

### **Chapter 1548**

Come on!

A bite of flesh and blood was torn down, Wang Fantong's forehead exuded cold sweat.

"Go away!" Wang Fan a roar, turbulent aura whistling on the legs, hard pedal out.

Bang!

When the loud noise came, the fierce bird was in pain. The huge beak loosened and could not help retreating.

Wang fan is taking advantage of this Kung Fu, crazy to the fog above.

"Ho!"

Those fierce birds saw that Wang Fan wanted to run away. They were furious and became more crazy.

They are shrieking, flapping their wings, whistling in the wind, and the wall stones are flying.

They want to stop Wang Fan regardless of everything, but it's too late.

Wang Fan has rushed to the top of the fog, and disappeared in their sight in the blink of an eye.

Vaguely, he only heard a sharp cry, and a sound of flapping wings, but soon, the sound disappeared completely.

Everything was calm again.

Wang Fan couldn't help lying on the ground, gasping heavily.

It was too dangerous before. It was a near death.

Once he was blocked by many fierce birds, I'm afraid he would never come out again.

His heart is very curious, what is under the fog, how can it be so terrible. But no matter how curious he was, he did not dare to go down.

"Wuzhen grass has been got, but I was hurt too much. Next, first find a place to heal and recover, and then go to master Kuye to treat hanqingyi. "

Wang Fan murmured, quickly stretched out two fingers in the right leg wound point a few times, and then got up to leave.

Just then, his face suddenly changed.

Because in front of him, I don't know when there were five people in grey, and at this time, the five people in grey were pressing towards him with blazing eyes.

Wang Fan's eyelids couldn't help jumping, and his face suddenly became dignified.

Wang Fan might not be afraid if he had not been injured, but now he is a bit of a pain.

"Ha ha, I'm a lucky boy. I didn't expect that I came out of the fog forbidden area alive and got the Wuzhen grass."

One of them was laughing. Suddenly, with a clang sound, he suddenly grabbed a huge copper hammer and cheered coldly at Wang Fan,

"for the sake of helping us get the Wuzhen grass, leave the Wuzhen grass and the storage bag, roll, otherwise, don't blame us for killing you!"

His voice is very cold, and his body is also mixed with murderous.

With his voice, the other four also pulled out their weapons at the same time, spread out quickly and surrounded Wang Fan in a semicircle.

Their eyes were blazing.

Wuzhen grass, it's something you can't ask for. Unexpectedly, it's met by them. How can they not be excited?

"Wuzhen grass?" Wang Fan looked puzzled. "What is wuzhencao? I don't know. You can't be mistaken, can you?"

"Play dumb?" The man with the bronze hammer changed his face immediately. "I heard you talking to me just now. I got Wuzhen grass. Did I hear you wrong?"

His face was grimly, "don't talk nonsense, hand it in at once, otherwise, don't blame us for being cruel and cruel!"

Wang Fan listened to this, his face even more ugly, "I, I really don't have Wuzhen grass."

As soon as the words fell, Wang Fan suddenly moved!

I saw his right leg suddenly stepped on the ground, boom, the whole person just like an eagle, suddenly rushed up.

At the same time, shadow knife crazy scabbard, mercilessly toward the man holding the copper hammer crazy split out.

"If you want my Wuzhen grass, what kind of thing are you? Let me die!"

"Cloud splitting sword technique!"

Wang Fan roared crazily, tearing away the fury, forming a wave of sword waves, setting off a roaring murderous spirit, and killing the man who held the copper hammer crazily.

The man with the copper hammer didn't expect that Wang Fan would say he would do it at all. When he reacted, the crazy knife had already rolled to the front.

"What a treacherous boy!" The man's face changed greatly. He raised the hammer crazily and tried to resist, but where could he resist?

Boom twice, the huge hammer in his hand was blasted away in an instant, and then the sharp knife was fiercely split on him.

Whoa!

All over the sky, the blood mist burst out, and the man was thrown out madly. After flying dozens of meters, he suddenly fell to the ground. He didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

This sudden scene, the other four faces all changed.

They did not expect that Wang Fan even said he would do it, and directly killed his companion by thunder.

Back to God, they are almost canthus to crack, "a good thing, you look for death!"

"Together, kill him!"

They roared crazily, roared all over, and then, like a fierce lion, they fought against Wang Fan. The cold

air, shaking the ground, withered bones flying.

"Don't appreciate it? I don't think you are worthy of praise. I'm blind to your dog's eyes. I dare to attack you. "

Wang Fan a sneer, body aura whistling, did not retreat to the four.

Now he has to work hard to kill these four people. He can't retreat at all, because once he retreats, his momentum will weaken, and it's not so easy for him to gather again.

People in mid air, Wang Fan a gang thunder fist has been blown out, the fury of the gas stir up, directly shock fly a weapon, and then hard bombardment in his body.

"Ah With a scream, the man spattered blood, and immediately flew upside down.

His skeleton was almost inch by inch, completely no combat effectiveness.

At this time, a steel knife came from behind, lifted the fierce force, directly into Wang Fan's chest.

"Die, die!" The man grinned grimly. There was only madness in his eyes, only killing intention.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face changed greatly, and at the same time, he began to turn to avoid.

But it's still late.

With a hissing sound, the steel knife raised a violent force and penetrated Wang Fan's waist and ribs directly through his body. The red blood came out, and Wang Fan's face turned pale.

Feel the sting, Wang Fan angry, completely angry!

His eyes were scarlet in an instant, and he became crazy.

"You want to die!" He roared wildly. His body suddenly stepped forward and pulled out the steel knife. Then he turned around wildly and cut out the shadow knife.

He's mad with rage, he's mad with rage.

The man looked at Wang Fan's cold scarlet eyes without any emotion and felt the crazy killing intention on Wang Fan's body. His face changed wildly!

His heart, fear.

But he didn't have time to escape, hiss, hiss, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been crazy through his head, dead!

The other two looked at the scene, and they both felt numb.

Five people besieged Wang Fan who was seriously injured. In a short time, Wang Fan killed three people. What strength is this?

They looked at Wang Fan, looking at Wang Fan who was stained with blood. Their heart was cold, and deep fear appeared in their eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan has slowly turned his head, scarlet eyes swept to them, "next, it's your turn!"

### **Chapter 1549**

Looking at Wang Fan's Scarlet eyes and feeling Wang Fan's murderous spirit, their faces changed greatly at the same time and their hair stood upright!

"Run away!" They looked at each other, growled, and their whole body was full of aura. Without hesitation, they chose to flee.

Escape, must escape, Wang Fan, it is too terrible.

Five of them thought it would be easy to take down Wang Fan who was seriously injured, but now they have been killed by Wang Fan. How can they not be afraid?

"Run away? Did you escape? Why, don't you want my Wuzhen grass? " Wang Fan looked at the back of the two people who fled, and couldn't help sneering.

He didn't hesitate at all, then he ran after him crazily.

He would never allow them to escape.

After all, the two men knew that he had wuzhencao on him. In case of this, Wang Fan would be in great trouble. There will definitely be countless strong people at the top of the ninth floor of the earth.

Although Wang Fan's strength is strong, he is not sure that he will face the top of the nine levels of the earth.

"Brother, you have to forgive others. You've already killed three of our companions. Why do you have to kill them all? It's better to solve the problem than to settle it!"

The two men saw Wang Fan chasing, one of them cheered crazily.

"When you have to forgive others, forgive them?" Wang Fan sneered, "when you are going to rob me of Wuzhen grass, why don't you forgive me. If you have the strength to kill me, will you spare me? How ridiculous

Wang Fan disdains of say, shadow knife brandish, direct then again crazy cut out.

The bright light flashed, the endless energy was torn out, and frantically attacked them.

As soon as the two men's faces changed, one of them suddenly turned back and hit the other companion.

Bang, his companion didn't expect to be attacked by his own people at all. He didn't even make a response. He immediately flew upside down and met Wang Fan's Dao mu.

"You, you!" His face became extremely cold in an instant, his eyes were full of resentment, but it was too late.

With a sneer, Wang Fan's shadow knife had been cut on him, and the scarlet blood mist burst out. The whole person was immediately killed on the spot.

In addition, with the help of the rebound force, the man's body flickered quickly, directly saved the attack circle of shadow knife, and frantically fled to the distance.

Wang Fan looked at each other's far away figure and couldn't help sneering. He directly put away the shadow knife and began to seal his hands.

With the dancing of his hands, the aura of heaven and earth was rolled up, and converged madly towards his hands.

In a short time, the two palms of the seal will agglomerate into shape, which is mercilessly fused by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan coldly stares at each other's back, grins and spits out a word, "go!"

Whoosh.

That slap the size of the mountain seal, the moment will be crazy toward the other side of the wind shot in the past.

The man felt the scene, his eyes contracted, and his face turned pale.

"No, no!" He couldn't help drinking furiously.

Boom!

But, soon, his voice was drowned by a loud noise.

Endless smoke and dust rolling, the man turned into a blood mist in an instant.

This person has only six levels of strength, even if Wang Fan just integrated two mountain prints, he still can't bear it.

When Wang Fan killed the last man, he collapsed on the ground and gasped heavily.

But soon he stood up, searched five people's booty, and left here quickly.

It's really not suitable to stay here for a long time. In case of several more enemies, he can't bear it. He must find a place to heal his wounds, and then go to old man Kuye to cure hanqingyi.

Wuyun City, only about 500 meters away from the gate of a teahouse, by the window position, sitting two people.

They were old and young. They were more than 60 years old. They had long hair, thick eyebrows and white faces. Their eyes were very gloomy and filled with evil spirit.

There was also a striking scar on the old man's chin. The scar sliced up and split half of his lips. It looked terrible.

The young man was in his thirties. His face was a little pale, and his eyes were full of crazy resentment.

If Wang fan is here, he will be recognized as one of the people he abandoned in the restaurant, linghushan.

That old man is the master of Linghu mountain, Sima Yunyi.

"Shaner, are you sure that guy is out of town?" At a certain moment, Sima Yunyi raised his head and asked Linghu mountain.

His voice is very cold, and when he speaks, he still releases cold air.

The five people who were abandoned by Wang Fan in the restaurant were all his Sima Yunyi's disciples, but Sima Yunyi didn't care much about the other four. What he cared about was Linghu mountain.

Because linghushan is smart and has good talent, he likes it very much. He treated linghushan as his married son. But now, Linghu mountain, which was treated as his son, was abandoned. How could he not be angry?

"Master, I'm sure that guy is out of town. The condition for master Kuye to rescue people recently is Wuzhen grass. If I guess correctly, he must have gone to Heifeng Valley to look for Wuzhen grass. "

Linghu mountain ferocious said.

It's no secret that master Kuye's conditions for rescuing others recently. Naturally, Linghu mountain can be easily investigated.

The news of Wuzhen grass in Heifeng Valley is no longer a secret. Many people who ask Master Kuye to know it will come out naturally.

"Heifenggu, wuzhencao? Did that guy go to the fog forbidden area? "

Sima Yunyi's face couldn't help changing. "If he had really gone to the fog forbidden area, he would have been cold now."

"Misty forbidden area, not to mention a boy on the sixth floor, even if he goes to be a teacher, he will die."

Sima Yunyi's face is dignified. Even when he mentions the fog forbidden area, there is fear and fear in his eyes.

He is a strong man at the top of the ninth floor of the earth. He has a great desire and demand for Wuzhen grass. Naturally, he also knows the forbidden area of mists, but also knows the danger and horror of the forbidden area of mists.

Although he has not been to the fog forbidden area in person, many of his friends at the top of the ninth floor have been there, but none of them came out alive.

Linghu mountain is shaking his head, "I don't think so, I always think that guy is not simple, not so easy to die."

"Well, I'll stay here with you for a day. If he doesn't return within a day, don't wait any longer."

Sima Yunyi listened to linghushan's words, sighed, shook his head and said.

He only thought that Linghu mountain was dazzled by hatred. Deep in his heart, he didn't think that Wang Fan could come out alive after entering the fog forbidden area.

Unless, Wang Fan did not enter the fog forbidden area at all.

Linghushan nodded and said nothing more.

But he is looking forward to the return of Wang Fan, looking forward to the emergence of Wang Fan, Wang Fan dare to abolish his cultivation, he must let Wang Fan more miserable, pay ten times or even a hundred times the price.

**Chapter 1550**

After leaving Heifeng Valley, Wang Fan found a hidden place, opened a cave, and then went in.

He's going to recover here first and then go back to Wuyun city.

In this world of cannibalism, there is no guarantee without strength. He would never dare to go back to Wuyun city like this.

Whether it's the linghushan five who were abandoned by him in the restaurant, or the five men in grey who were killed by him just now.

They didn't know each other, and they had no grievances. But they wanted to rob his spirit stone, rob his Wuzhen grass, and kill him.

After Wang Fan entered the cave, he soon began to practice and recover.

I don't know how long it took, but suddenly a roaring voice woke him up from his cultivation.

The roaring sound, it is absolutely shattering, a listen to know that the outside is in a terrible battle.

Wang Fan originally wanted to release his mental power to have a look, but he soon got rid of the idea.

Because the movement of the other side's fighting is too big, it is very likely that the master beyond the earth is fighting. Once he releases his mental power, what will he do if he is sensed by the other side?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help sweating.

He walked carefully to the entrance of the mountain and looked out quietly.

I saw, not far away in the mid air, two men are standing in the air, crazy fighting.

One of them is tall, but very thin; the other is thin, but very fat. They look very happy.

It's just that between their actions, there will be a terrible storm.

In their war, the rocks were flying and broken, the vegetation was broken, and the ground was bombed out of huge pits. It was like a mountain falling apart.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and then felt the authority of these two people. He was so worried that he didn't dare to move.

He can clearly feel that the breath of these two people is not weaker than that of dantaiming at the beginning, and they are definitely strong men who have stepped into the level of heaven.

Oh, my God.

Wang Fan's heart rocked wildly.

He who is strong in Tianjing is fighting here. Any aftereffect can wipe out Wang Fan.

In his heart, he could not help but curse his mother. It's not good for them to fight. They have to fight near his cultivation. Isn't that cheating?

But Wang Fan didn't dare to say anything more, so he could only hide in the cave and investigate carefully. He didn't dare to move, and even restrained his breath.

Boom.

Another sound like an explosion, the two suddenly separated, and then the tall thin man said coldly, "Ning Laoer, why do you stop me here?"

"We agreed to exchange skills, but you attacked me secretly. Do you want to take these two volumes of prefecture level skills alone?"

Prefecture level skills?

Wang Fan's heart leaped wildly at this.

God, the reason for the two men's war is actually two-step prefecture level skill, which is just too shocking to hear.

You know, the prefecture level skills are almost in the legend. They are not available.

Even when he was in jijianmen, he just heard that there was only one volume of prefecture level skills in jijianmen, and he could only practice at the top of the gate, so he was not open to his disciples at all.

As for that day level skill, I'm afraid even the Royal Nie family may not have it.

"Ha ha." The stout man, who was surnamed Ning, could not help sneering at this. "Hu Laoer, don't pretend to be noble. Don't you have any small calculation in your heart?"

"If you don't want to swallow my prefecture level skills, will you arrange the array here? When I'm too old to see it? "

Wang Fan listens to these two people's words, this just discovers, two people hold a volume of martial arts in the hand.

He couldn't help a moment of silence.

These two guys really don't have a good thing, and they are both insidious and ruthless.

He prayed in his heart, you two don't write any more ink. It's better to fight as soon as possible. You'd better lose both sides, and then let Laozi make a profit.

Just this words, Wang Fan also can only think in the heart just, he don't say is to say, even breathing dare not too hard.

Otherwise, if these two guys find out his existence, I'm afraid they will kill him first.

"Well, I'm Ning. It's useless for me to arrange the array. Don't you see that? I don't want to say much nonsense. I come here with sincerity whether you want to make friends with me or not. "

The tall man surnamed Hu was punctured by the short and fat man surnamed Ning. He arranged the array here, but he didn't blush and yelled.

Just words just fall, whoosh, his hand has already offered a stone, crazy toward Ning surname man blew past.

The stone above exudes a simple and powerful atmosphere, obviously not ordinary. After being sacrificed by him, it rose against the wind and became extremely huge, just like a meteorite falling from the sky.

"Ha ha, sincerity. That's sincerity. I've known for a long time that you're an old man." Ning surnamed man is not surprised, grinning, almost at the same time, crazy throw a banner. The banner moved in the wind, even sent out a bright Xia Mang, crazy to the stone.

Boom!

The collision between the two is a complete collapse.

This huge energy wreaked havoc in the surrounding area of hundreds of meters, rocks were broken, trees were broken, and soon they were crushed to a flat ground.

Wang Fan's heart is can't help scolding, these two bastards, is too hateful, even nearly killed him.

At this time, his body has been stuck to the innermost inner wall of the cave, and the periphery of the cave has been completely collapsed. If he hadn't reacted quickly, he would have been buried alive.

Wang Fan's mental power swept out carefully. At a certain moment, his face suddenly changed. He found that two volumes of simple martial arts fell not far from the cave entrance.

Obviously, it was because of the previous battle that the two men's martial arts skills got out of their hands.

Looking at the nearby prefecture level martial arts, Wang Fan's whole heart couldn't help jumping up.

This is a prefecture level martial art. If he is still in the hands of these two men, he dare not have other ideas.

But now, the martial arts is not far away from him. Does he take it or not?

Take, he will definitely be detected by two people, or even killed, but do not take, he is a little unwilling.

"Ha ha, Ning Laoer, the martial arts are there. Go and get it? What are you going to do with me? "

"Joke, why don't you go? Mr. Hu, do you think I don't know what you are? "

They attacked each other verbally, and the fighting was even more fierce.

None of them rushed to use those two volumes of martial arts, because they knew that no matter who went first, they would face more fierce attacks from the other side.

Two people crazy fight, soon fight to the distance.

Of course, although they are a little far away from here, their mental strength can still sweep here.

With their strength, they are not afraid that others will use those two volumes of martial arts.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart is beating more fierce up, bang bang, just like a deer bumping.

This is an opportunity. If we don't move now, when will we wait?

He thought so in his heart and approached the two volumes of martial arts carefully.

If you don't succeed, you'll win!