

## **Mighty Sk 1581**

### **Chapter 1581**

"Next group, Ning Cheng vs. Yang Hao, please step on the stage." As soon as the youth left, a sound like a bell came.

Wang Fan listen to this, still don't feel, but the girl is quickly pushed up Wang Fan, "big brother, it's your turn, my brother is Ningcheng, you must be careful."

Wang Fan was stunned for a moment, and then his facial muscles suddenly twisted, directly transformed into a similar appearance with the youth, and directly flashed up to the platform.

At the moment when he flashed to the platform, his opponent Yang Hao had already appeared in the platform.

Yang Hao's strength is on the eighth floor of the earth, holding a spear in his hand.

He took a look at Wang Fan, and there was no nonsense at all. As soon as his spear shook, he immediately set off the wind of hunting and stabbed Wang Fan in the head.

This guy didn't keep his hand at all. It was a killing move. The chill of the spear was absolutely to take Wang Fan's life.

Ning Wei under the stage looks at this scene, can't help but cover her mouth in an instant, and her face turns pale.

Although Wang fan is not her own brother, but just a temporary impostor, but in this case, she does not want to see Wang Fan killed.

Wang Fan felt the other side's attack, and his face didn't change much at all. He was just a man with eight levels of territory, and it didn't deserve his attention.

What's more, this guy is far worse than Pengyun, Xuexian and ziyunfei.

His spear is also full of flaws in Wang Fan's eyes. As long as Wang fan is willing, he can defeat his attack or even kill him with a single blow.

However, Wang fan knows that he can't do that at all, because if he behaves too well, it is bound to attract the attention of those big families and royal families.

"Drink!" At the critical moment, Wang Fan just yelled, and the rusty sword suddenly came out of the scabbard behind him, and he directly cleaved to the other side's spear.

With a roar, the sword and spear collided and made a terrible sound. The fury spread out, which made

Wang Fan and Wang Fan back a few steps.

"The quota of Zongyuan secret place belongs to me. Those who stop me will die!"

After Yang Hao stabilized his figure, his face became extremely ferocious. He gave a loud drink, and then pointed his toes to the ground. His figure turned into a strong wind again and went to fight Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, just staring at Yang Hao coldly, his face was very pale.

He didn't wait for Yang Hao to rush forward at all, then he rushed out with the rusty knife and continued to fight with Yang Hao madly.

After more than ten moves, Wang fancai "found the opportunity" and slashed Yang Hao with a tiny advantage. With a burst of red blood, Yang Hao was directly lifted out of the challenge arena.

Wang Fan's ten moves to defeat Yang Hao were also carefully considered. After all, if a hundred people want to choose the top ten, each of them needs at least four battles.

If his first game is very difficult and hard to fight, how can he fight in the future?

After all, with the competition, his opponents will be stronger and stronger.

"Game 45, Ning Chengsheng, next group, Zhang Tian vs. Gu Yu."

Wang Fan's defeat of Yang Hao did not attract many people's attention, because Wang Fan's performance is commendable, and did not show how strong combat effectiveness.

With another announcement, Wang Fan flashed off the platform and watched the next contest.

"Brother, it's really good that you're OK. I was really worried about you just now." As soon as Wang Fan stepped down, Ning Wei, a girl, came up with a look of fear.

Wang Fan patted Ning Wei, "don't worry about me, I'm ok. By the way, you can't call me big brother any more. You should call me big brother, you know? "

"I see." Ning Wei small voice of vomit tongue, "right, big Er, elder brother, my name is Ning Wei, what's your name?"

"My name is Chu Wei. You can call me brother Chu later. Er, no, you should call me brother." Wang fan used the name Chuwei.

He also has no way. After all, Wang Fan's two words are too sensitive. He doesn't dare to say them at all. Otherwise, heaven will know how much trouble they will cause.

"Brother, are you sure about the next contest? If not, I advise you not to go up. It's too dangerous."

Two people chatted for a while, a little familiar, see Wang Fan no shelf Ning Wei, can't help whispering advice.

Wang Fan's heart warmed when he listened to this, but he couldn't help laughing. He was the first one, very proud and confident, and said,

"don't worry, although I'm not sure of your brother's first place, I'm still sure of the top ten. Wait for my good news."

"What a big tone!" But Wang Fan's words just fell, a voice of sneer then spread over.

Because Wang Fan just that words is to comfort Ning Wei, and did not deliberately to suppress the voice, so it was heard.

Wang Fan turned to see, instantly saw, a nine layer of the youth came with disdain. The young man's breath was sharp, his body was full of murderous gas, and his eyes were like poisonous snakes, which made people tremble.

Ning Wei looks at this youth, the facial expression immediately changed, can't help pale.

She had seen the young man, because he had just come down from the platform.

Just different from Wang Fan, this young man is very tough. He killed his opponent with one sword, which is quite fierce.

Ning Wei doesn't know what this guy is doing here. What does it matter that Wang Fan talks to her?

Wang Fan's face is also instant cold down, in the heart that is quite uncomfortable. But before he could speak, the young man spoke again.

"You're just eight stories away, and you dare to say you're in the top ten. You're just beyond your ability. Even Wutu people dare to say that they are in the top ten. What are you

"What we Wutu people can't see most is you, who have no strength but are still arrogant. I hope you'd better not meet me on the platform, or I will kill you! "

Wutu people said to Wang Fan coldly. His huge voice made everyone around look at him.

Ning Wei some can't bear that kind of look, anger surges up, can't help but say to Wu Tu person, "our brother and sister speak by themselves, concern you what matter, we didn't provoke you again, you this person good overbearing, don't speak reason ah."

Wu Tu man's face changed instantly when he heard this, and he became extremely cold. With a whoosh, his sword shook and pointed directly at Ning Wei, "what do you mean, you bitch, say it again?"

Under the pressure of Wu Tu People's momentum, Ning Wei could not help stepping back for several steps, and her face turned pale in an instant.

Just at the moment when she was about to fall to the ground, a hand had already grasped her arm, and Wang Fan stepped in front of her, spitting out a word in her mouth, "roll!"

## **Chapter 1582**

Get out of here?

Wu Tu's face immediately changed. A mole ant on the eighth floor of the earth dare to tell him to go away?

"You want to die!" The murderous atmosphere swept all over the sky, Wu Tu people immediately became angry, and the crazy killing momentum swept open.

Wang Fan did not yield to his duty. He pulled out the rusty sword behind him with a direct clang. His breath also became cold and fearless.

The people around looked at the scene, their faces changed in an instant, and they immediately moved away from the area.

"Boy, I wanted to kill you on the platform, but since you want to die, don't blame me for killing you in advance." Wu Tu's voice was gloomy and terrible, and his body was full of monstrous murders.

Wang Fan sneered, "since this is the case, then you still waste what words, do not hurry to start, see if I will be afraid of you?"

His voice was full of disdain, "it's none of your business for me to talk to my sister. There are so many things coming out. What are you?"

"Don't you think you will be afraid of you when you are in the ninth floor? I don't know whose zipper didn't pull properly, which showed you. "

Coax.

This remark, when even caused a burst of laughter.

Some thin skinned girls even can't help blushing on their pretty faces.

This guy, it's really damaging to talk.

"What a sharp mouthed boy. Don't worry, I will kill you. When I kill you, I will take good care of your sister and let her know what family happiness is."

The Wutu people were so angry that their lungs were about to explode. They were about to crack.

It's just eight floors. I dare to humiliate him in front of so many people. It's humiliating. There's no place for his face.

Wang Fan listened to this, his face also became gloomy, and his heart set off a huge murder.

This person threatens him Wang Fan, he Wang Fan won't care too much, can dare to threaten Ning Wei, then don't blame him impolite.

Wang Fan did not continue to speak, but holding the rusty knife, staring at Wu Tu people coldly.

Because he didn't know if he could do it or kill people here, he didn't dare to do it first, otherwise he would have done it.

"Don't make noise and fight under the stage, otherwise there will be no amnesty for killing!" At the moment when Wutu people's intention to kill expanded to the extreme, a voice full of dignity suddenly came out.

Listening to the voice, Wu Tu's face suddenly changed, and he was unwilling to restrain his momentum.

"Lucky for you, you'd better pray that you don't meet me on the platform, or it will definitely kill you. As for your sister, hehe ..."

he left a cruel remark, scraped a few eyes back and forth on Ning Wei, and then turned his head and left.

"I'll give it back to you, too. You'd better not pray that you don't meet me in the next contest, or you'll be beheaded."

But before he had gone far, Wang Fan's sneer came out.

Wu Tu man looked back at Wang Fan deeply. Instead of talking, he turned around and left.

"Brother, yes, I'm sorry for the trouble." After Wu Tu people left, Ning Wei said apologetically to Wang Fan.

She knew that it was because she could not say a word that Wu Tu people were so angry and even wanted to do something.

Wang Fan patted Ning Wei on the shoulder, "it's not your fault. Even without you, this guy will be

reluctant."

"What's more, he's not trouble in my eyes. You don't have to worry. But if you're afraid, you can get out of here first. "

Just a Wutu man, Wang Fan really didn't pay attention. He can even suppress Pengyun's friends, but Wu Tu people are nothing at all.

"I can't go. My mother taught me since I was a child that I should be honest and repay my kindness. In this case, how can I leave?"

Ning Wei is to shake a head, say.

Wang Fan patted her on the shoulder, did not continue to speak, but looked at the battle than the platform.

The battle on the stage is still bloody and cruel. The winner lives and the loser dies.

The huge Bidou platform has been dyed red by blood for a long time. Under the irradiation of Yangguan, it is dazzling red.

Along with the fighting, the top 50 were soon out of the competition and started the second round of fighting.

This time, Wang Fan's opponent is still a young man in the eighth floor, but that young man seems to be seriously injured in the first round of the battle.

Therefore, Wang Fan almost did not waste much energy, so he blasted him off the battlefield, won the battle and easily entered the top 25.

Finally, someone noticed Wang Fan, and they couldn't help sighing about Wang Fan's good luck.

After all, among the top 25, only Wang Fan's strength is in the eighth level of the territory, while the rest have reached the Ninth level.

Wu Tu, who was also promoted, looked at Wang Fan with a gloomy face, and his eyes were almost staring out. How urgent he is. His opponent is Wang Fan. Unfortunately, things are not as good as he wants.

Only Ning Wei is really happy for Wang Fan, but she is also worried. After all, Wang Fan's opponent is more and more powerful. Can Wang Fan really come to the end?

She has no bottom in her heart.

In the third round, 25 people, one of them was selected to advance directly, while the other 24 people continued to fight one-on-one, making the top 12. Then, the last thirteen people compete for the ten places.

Wang fan is very lucky, was drawn directly, became does not need to fight to promote directly the candidate.

This time, the crowd were sensational, even the promotion of 25 people, are unable to help some blush.

After all, it's very lucky for Wang Fan to have more rest and recover more physical strength.

Everyone can't help but sigh about Wang Fan's good luck, but sometimes, luck is also a kind of strength, and they have to be convinced.

Only the Wutu man was so angry that his gums were about to break.

He was not angry that he was not the lucky man, but that his opponent was not Wang Fan. This makes him want to kill Wang Fan, but he has no chance at all.

Wang Fan himself was quite speechless. He didn't expect that his luck would be so good.

The battle soon began, and the 24 man elimination competition soon came to an end. What made Wang fan happy was that although Wu TU was promoted successfully, he was seriously injured.

"In the last round, the free challenge, the winner will be promoted directly, and the loser will continue to be eliminated until he is in the top ten."

With the sound, the faces of the twelve people were all crazy. They flashed directly to Wang Fan and said, "I challenge Ningcheng."

The following people looked at this scene, first a Leng, then, can't help laughing.

Sure enough, no strength or not, even if Wang Fan entered the top 13, there is still no way to smile the last.

Wang Fan has to be challenged by so many nine levels of land. How should Wang Fan deal with just eight levels of land?

Under the stage Ning Wei looks at this scene, Liu Mei can't help wrinkling tightly, powder fist clenches, pinches a cold sweat for Wang Fan.

Wang fan is also some speechless, he looked at the flash in front of his six people, the corner of his mouth that can not help a twitch.

He is not afraid of these six people. In fact, he is confident to kill them together, but the key is that he can't expose his identity and strength.

Now, which one should he choose?

### **Chapter 1583**

"Boy, don't you say it's better not to let me meet you on the platform? Now the chance has come. If you have the seed, choose me! "

"You don't dare to fight and choose to give up, just like a turtle with a shrunken head. Then I look down on you too much!"

Of course, Wutu man was among the six. He looked at Wang Fan with a gloomy face and said with gnashing teeth.

He is now seriously injured, choose any other person, are likely to be eliminated, so he very much hope that Wang Fan choose him.

After all, among the people present, only Wang Fan was the weakest in the eighth floor.

When the other four heard Wu Tu Ren's words, they immediately got a little upset and began to shout.

"Wu Tu Ren, what are you? Why should he choose you? He has the right to choose who he is, and you have no right to interfere. "

"That's right, little brother, choose me. I promise I won't play hard. I just want you out. I promise I'll play very light."

"Little brother, don't give up. Choose me. You can rest assured that I will remember your kindness and bring you some cultivation resources from Zongyuan's secret place. "

The other five also could not help but speak one after another, persuading Wang Fan to choose them. Listen to their tone, as if Wang who choose, who will be promoted directly in general.

The other six people, looking at the scene, could not help beating their chests and feet and regretting it. It's a pity that they didn't rush along so slowly.

The crowd watching below also couldn't help a burst of uproar.

It's the first time they've seen this kind of thing. It's so interesting.

But if you think about it, as long as you win one more game, you can definitely enter the top ten. Wang fan is the only one on the eighth floor. Isn't Wang Fan a fragrant steamed bun?



Wang fan is also funny. Once upon a time, he became a soft persimmon?

His eyes swept over the six people, then swept over, and finally locked on Wu Tu people, "sorry everyone, I choose him."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the faces of the other five people could not help but became ugly.

"Good boy, you have seed!"

"I remember you!"

"I hope you can live well!"

They had a look of flattering and praying before. In an instant, they became gloomy, left a few words coldly, and then left here unwillingly.

Wang Fan looked at the five people's face, and sneered in his heart. He was saving the five people's lives, but the five people didn't know it.

Wu Tu Ren was the only one. His face was stunned at first, and then he was ecstatic. He could hardly help jumping up.

He is the one who is the most injured and the one who is the least likely to be promoted. Now Wang Fan has chosen him, doesn't that mean his chance has come?

"Well, well, well, you didn't disappoint me. Don't worry. For your sake, I will leave you a whole body. "

Wu Tu man laughed wildly and flashed directly to the platform.

Wang Fan looked at the happy Wu Tu man who was about to go crazy. He raised a touch of disdain at the corner of his mouth. After he came on stage, he asked coldly, "Wu Tu man, do you know why I chose you?"

"Why me?" Wu Tu Ren was stunned for a moment, "do you want to beg for mercy in this way, let me not kill you, and then let your sister go?"

He murmured, then shook his head and grinned, "I can't move your sister, but you, I have to kill you. But don't worry, I will leave you a whole body. "

Now Wang Fan has chosen Wu Tu people. Wu Tu people have already won. They are not in a hurry. Moreover, he was seriously injured and was happy to delay his recovery for a while.

In fact, it's not surprising that he thinks so. After all, Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels of his territory. He doesn't think Wang fan is his opponent at all.

When Wang Fan chooses him, he naturally thinks that Wang fan is showing weakness and wants to dispel his anger in this way.

Not only Wu Tu people, but also those who saw Wang Fan's conflict with Wu Tu people at the front desk.

Listening to Wu Tu's words, they could not help sighing.

Why should we have known this before? Wang Fan shows weakness in this way now, but Wu Tu people don't appreciate it at all. Wang Fan's choice is wrong.

Ning Wei can't help but clench her fist, and her pretty face turns pale.

Is Wang Fan really showing weakness and begging for mercy when he chose Wutu people? If Wu Tu Ren really killed Wang Fan, what should he do?

She couldn't help worrying about Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to Wu Tu Ren's words, but he couldn't help laughing, "what an idiot! You really feel good about yourself. When did I say that I would ask you for mercy?"

"I said I would cut off your head myself, so I will do what I say. Besides, I chose you not because I was afraid of you, but because you were the weakest of the six. "

"Don't you find that you are more injured than others, and your strength is the weakest, so it's best to deal with it?"As soon as Wang Fan said this, Wu Tu's face became ferocious, and his killing intention was crazy. He was furious!

Funny, he thought that Wang Fan was begging for mercy in this way, who knows that Wang Fan actually saw him bullying.

It's a face slap!

Those people listening to Wang Fan's words were also stunned at first, and then couldn't help laughing.

, this face is awesome. It's too fucking hard.

"Ha ha, Wu Tu Ren, people choose you because of your bullying, not because they are afraid of you."

"Wu Tu Ren, what are you still doing? If you don't kill him quickly, can you bear it? Anyway, I can't bear it."

"Wu Tu Ren, you are so happy. You feel so good about yourself."

The people under the stage laughed, and the voices were like sharp thorns, which were deeply rooted in the heart of Wu Tu people.

It not only made his face more hot and red, but also made him more expansive and monstrous!

"I'll cut you off!" Wu Tu's person shrieked and couldn't bear it any more. He suddenly stepped on the ground with his toes and killed Wang Fan with a roar.

The long sword in his hand came out of its sheath in an instant. It crossed a strange arc in the air and cut Wang Fan's head crazily.

It's tough and tricky. There's nothing left.

"You don't believe that you are weak. Only the weak will shout these big words to cheer themselves up."

Wang Fan sneered and flashed to avoid Wu Tu's sword. At the same time, the rusty sword was waved and rolled to Wu Tu from the side.

He did not choose to fight with Wu Tu people, but intended to fight a war of attrition, hurt Wu Tu people with a small advantage, and finally win.

Because only then, will be more normal, will be more will not cause others to doubt.

Wu Tu's face was a little ugly. Wang Fan was still mocking him. It was just unacceptable.

Because of Wang Fan's evasion, he chopped his sword on the Bidou platform. With a bang, the whole Bidou platform trembled, as if it was about to be split.

At this time, Wang Fan's broadsword had already come from the side. Wu Tu people had no time to think about it, so they quickly jumped up to dodge.

However, no matter how fast he dodged, the rusty blade still swept his waist and raised a blood mist.

## **Chapter 1584**

Looking at the blood fog, everyone under the stage was dull.

No one thought that Wang Fan had hurt Wu Tu Ren in just one round. Although the injury was not serious, it was still hurt.

However, they did not think that Wang Fan was too strong, but that Wu Tu people were seriously injured.

After all, if Wang fan is really strong, it can't just hurt Wu Tu people lightly.

Wu Tu's face was ugly. Just now he threatened to kill Wang Fan and give him a good time.

But now, it's just a round. He was hurt by Wang Fan. It's like beating himself in the face.

At this time, Wang fan is open, "waste, you are not very arrogant, threatened to give me a happy, how I have not happy?"

"I said that you are the weakest. You still don't believe it. Now do you? It's just a piece of crap. "

Coax!

There was another burst of laughter under the stage, and Wu Tu Ren's face was even more red. Even his Qi and blood were unstable.

At this moment, with a whoosh, Wang Fan seized the moment when Wu Tu's life and blood were unstable and made another move.

His body was like a stream of light. He flashed straight to the Wu Tu people. The rusty sword in his hand cut across the air, raised a sharp edge, and cut it directly at the Wu Tu People's head.

Wutu people noticed this scene, and they vomited blood in anger, and waved their swords wildly to resist.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the swords collided with each other, and I'm afraid the waves are overflowing.

Under the tremendous force, Wu Tu man was knocked back a few steps again, and his mouth could not help spilling a wisp of blood.

Although Wang Fan had nothing to do with it, he still pretended to be very weak. His face turned pale and he also stepped back a few steps.

"Wu Tu Ren? The ninth floor? I Pooh! The ninth floor of your territory is really useless. It's as good as the eighth floor of my territory. If I were you, I would have been killed. "

Wang fan is still fighting against Wu Tu people. At the same time, he raises his sword again and kills Wu Tu people.

Wu Tu's face was ugly, and he was furious.

Once upon a time, a mole ant on the eighth floor dared to insult him like this. What he couldn't accept most was that he had nothing to do with it for a while?

In particular, Wang Fan's left and right words of rubbish almost made him angry.

He can feel the strength of Wang Fan, in the eight layers of the territory is absolutely not strong. If he had not been seriously injured, he would not have used a few swords to deal with Wang Fan.

But now, for a while, he really can't help Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that Wang fan is really too damaged, constantly hitting him, insulting him, disturbing his mind, impacting his life and blood.

Although he also knows that Wang Fan's purpose in doing so is to infuriate him, make his Qi and blood unstable, and make him unable to give full play to his strength. But in the face of Wang Fan's insult, he really can't be calm.

Of course, the people under the stage also saw Wang Fan's careful thinking, and they couldn't help cursing him shamelessly.

It's just that they are defeated by the enemy. Even if they are unhappy with Wang Fan, they can't say anything at this time.

After all, to stand at the end is to win. You don't care what other people use. If you have seed, you can come too?

"Little beast, I'll chop you alive!" Wutu people roared crazily, and the aura in his body also began to roll crazily!

He forced the little aura left in his body, waved the long sword, directly rolled up the sword flowers, and then cut it madly towards Wang Fan.

The sword flowers were extremely cold, and the air seemed to become soft paper, which was cut open.

The whole Bidou platform is murderous.

"Waste is waste. If it's useful to shout slogans, you don't have to fight with real weapons. Just shout slogans."

Wang Fan said disdainfully, but his figure suddenly began to retreat.

Although Wu Tu Ren's sharp sword was not even a fart in his eyes, he could easily break it. But now he can't do that. He can't even take the sword of Wu Tu Ren.

Because with the fighting power he has shown so far, if he can take this sword, it will definitely arouse the suspicion of the strong.

Wang Fan had no choice but to retreat again and again. He even deliberately let the sword flower cut a few holes in his body and forced a few mouthfuls of blood out of his mouth.

Finally, Wang Fan, at the cost of countless swords, finally escaped the blow and looked weak.

Wang Fan was weak, so Wutu people were not there. Although he was not injured again, the previous sword consumed a lot of his aura.

Everyone under the stage was secretly frightened. Wang Fan escaped Wu Tu Ren's sword. It was very lucky.

Because they see very clearly, almost, Wang Fan will be the leader of the owl. Ning Wei can't help crying.

It's dangerous. It's too dangerous. She was about to shout and let Wang Fan admit defeat.

But she was afraid of dispersing Wang Fan's mind, so she finally put up with it.

"Little brute, you are so arrogant. Don't hide. Fight me openly. What is your ability to hide like this?"

Wu TU was so angry that he pointed to Wang Fan and began to drink.

Because he knew that it was not good for him to go on like this. Wang could afford it, but he could not.

"Don't hide? Well, I'll do as you wish! " Wang Fan nodded happily, then gritted his teeth crazily and killed Wu Tu people again.

He knew that it was almost time to kill the Wutu people.

Wu Tu man looked at Wang Fan, who rushed like a wild animal. He stood up and raised his sword to meet him.

Dangdangdang.

The swords collided and the air was ablaze with sparks.

Wang Fan and Wu Tu people are constantly coughing up blood, which seems to be the same.

Just two people who didn't shrink back, still in crazy hard shake.

Their faces were very pale and looked very weak. The battle was also very fierce.

Wang Fan's face is full of madness and even determination to die.

At one moment, with a sneer, as the long sword of the Wu Tu people passed through his chest, his rusty sword passed through the throat of the Wu Tu people.

Poof!

Whoa!

Accompanied by the spray of two startling blood fog, a head flew up directly and fell under the platform. Their bodies also slowly fell to the ground at the same time.

The difference is that Wu TU was killed and Wang Fan was seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, everyone under the stage was amazed.

This Wang Fan's luck is too good, even with a small advantage to kill Wu Tu people, won the game, successfully entered the top ten.

Most people can't help admiring Wang Fan.

They all know that if the Wutu people were not so seriously injured, if Wang Fan didn't choose the Wutu people, and if there was another fight, Wang Fan would definitely be defeated.

Unfortunately, there is no if, according to the rules of the competition, Wang Fan has won, has successfully entered the top ten, and has obtained the place to enter Zongyuan's secret place.

Even those who are strong in town can't help sighing, but they don't say anything.

Only Ning Wei's face is happy, almost can't help shouting.

Win, finally win, she is really afraid that Wang Fan will be killed on the platform.

"I declare that Ning Chengsheng has successfully entered the top ten and won the place to enter Zongyuan secret place." An old man flashed onto the stage, looking at Wang Fan, who was struggling to stand up. While announcing the result, he handed over the jade card.

## **Chapter 1585**

"Thank you, master." Wang Fan took the jade medal and became excited.

He was really excited. He didn't pretend. After all, it was the place to enter the secret place of Zongyuan. How could he not be excited?

"The secret place of Zongyuan will open at noon in three days. Remember not to miss the time. OK, you can go down."

The old man said, then let Wang Fan down the platform.

"Are you all right?" Wang Fan just went down, Ning Wei can't help but welcome up, small face is full of tension.

"I'm fine. Let's go back first." Wang Fan shakes his head, but he holds Ning Wei and goes out with difficulty.

He can clearly feel that countless people are looking at him, and their eyes become fiery. Obviously, they are salivating for the jade medal in his hand, but no one dares to do it.

If it was in the past, with Wang Fan's current state, I'm afraid that if the front foot left here, there would be countless people following up to snatch the jade medal, but this one is different from the past.

Due to Wang Fan's birth, a jade medal was auctioned in beizhou City, which led to the record of all the people who entered Zongyuan's secret place.

In this way, even if they get the quota, they can't enter the secret place of Zongyuan.

Because they didn't put on record, they snatched the quota to enter Zongyuan secret place, which would bring great trouble for the Royal Nie family to find Wang Fan. What if the royal family gets angry and kills them?

Therefore, most people can only look at Wang Fan with red eyes and sigh about Wang Fan's good luck.

After all, in the past battle of scattered cultivation, if you want to enter the top ten, you are undoubtedly dreaming. It is impossible.

But this time, this kind of thing happened.

Wang Fan soon followed Ning Wei to the inn where she lived.

Ning Wei's brother and sister are obviously not rich. The inn they live in is very shabby and is on the edge of Zongyuan city.

"I'm sorry, brother. I live in a poor place. I hope you don't mind." Ning Wei opens the door, a fishy smell comes, she some embarrassed toward Wang Fan said.

"Never mind, I don't mind." Wang Fan shook his head and soon entered the room with Ning Wei.

The layout of the room is very simple, only two beds, nothing else.

After entering the room, Wang Fan directly took out 200000 high-quality spirit stones, "this is your reward, you put it away first."



"Now that the game is over, you can choose to leave and go to your brother, or you can choose to stay here for three days."

"But in three days' time, I hope your brother and sister will be as far away from this Yuancheng as possible. It's better not to come back."

Wang Fan said to Ning Wei seriously.

"I understand that." Ning Wei nodded. Although she didn't want to accept Wang Fan's spirit stone, she thought of her brother's hard cultivation and took it.

But when she saw that there were 200000 spirit stones, she was dumbfounded and quickly said, "brother, there are too many. We agreed that 100000, I only need 100000."

Speaking of the back, her voice became small and bitter. "In fact, I don't want even the 100000 spirit stone. It's just that my brother's cultivation is too hard, so... So"

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing when he heard this, "it's only 200000 spirit stone. I haven't paid attention to it yet. Take it."

"Well, I'll have a rest. You can practice there, or you can leave to find your brother."

Wang Fan said and closed his eyes.

Ning Wei didn't leave, but sat down on the other bed.

Although she is not as strong as her brother Ning Cheng, she also has three levels of strength. But she was reluctant to practice with those spirit stones. She just absorbed the spirit of heaven and earth.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, some speechless, and directly took out 50000 spirit stone to Ning Wei, said it was an extra gift for her, let her use for cultivation, and then closed her eyes into a state of recuperation.

Ning Wei looked at the stone, red eyes, very moved.

Although she wanted to leave the 50 thousand spirit stone to her brother, she was afraid that Wang Fan would be angry. In the end, she had to bite her teeth and use the spirit stone to practice.

Wang Fan originally suffered from skin injury and didn't have much loss, so it didn't take long to recover to the peak.

Looking at Ning Wei, who is in the state of cultivation, he smiles, takes out the Dan book and begins to study.

This is the real book of alchemy. It's still handed down from ancient times. If he can understand it thoroughly and become a genuine alchemist, it will undoubtedly be of great help to his future cultivation.

Although this volume of Danshu is broken, there is nothing in front of it, so Wang Fan seems to be effortless.

With the study, he soon fell into the vast sea of knowledge of alchemy, immersed in it.

I don't know how long it took for Wang Fan to wake up from the study.

If Ning Wei was not around, he would have taken out some spirit grass and started alchemy. Fortunately, he was patient in time.

Wang Fan studied the book for a while, then took out the two jade cards and began to observe carefully.

After careful observation and spiritual exploration, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly solidified and his face became ugly.

Because he found that there was a very special energy fluctuation in this jade card.

It made him sweat.

If he had known that there would be such fluctuations in the jade medal, he would never have dared to take it to the war.

But he had some doubts. He took the jade medal to fight. Didn't those experts realize it?

In fact, I have to say that Wang Fan's luck is really good, because these jade medals are made by ziyunfei's grandfather.

Ziyunfei's grandfather is not only a super strong man, but also a master of array. Only he can feel the special energy fluctuation in the jade card.

Originally, he planned to stay here all the time and look for Wang Fan, but because ziyunfei was killed, he had to send ziyunfei back to zongmen to be deeply buried, so he didn't come to watch the battle of sanxiu.

Although it is very important to arrest Wang Fan, the fate of his grandson ziyunfei is even more important. He must send ziyunfei's body back to zongmen in time for a heavy burial. He doesn't want to see his grandson's body rotting in Yuancheng.

Of course, now ziyunfei's grandfather has returned to zongyuancheng, but the war of scattered

cultivation is over.

Wang Fan noticed the weak energy fluctuation and took a breath of cold air. He thought about how to deal with the jade medal, whether to take it or to throw it away.

Three days passed in a flash. That morning, Wang Fan took Ning Wei to Zongyuan mountains.

When he arrived at the Zongyuan mountains, they were already overcrowded.

It's an open place where people are whispering.

But Wang Fan was a little surprised. There was no border on all sides, and he didn't see any secret door. How could he get in? Where was the entrance?

Of course, although Wang Fan was puzzled, he didn't dare to ask. He was afraid that if he asked, he would arouse others' suspicion.

He is about to enter the secret place of Zongyuan. Wang fan doesn't want to make trouble at this time. In case his identity is exposed, he will really have the heart to die.

Just as Wang Fan was looking around, he suddenly found that a cold, extremely proud woman in a green shirt came towards him.

### **Chapter 1586**

When people around saw this woman, they spread out to both sides, with awe in their eyes. Obviously, this woman's identity is very unusual.

At the same time, they also saw the woman's target Wang Fan, but when they saw that Wang Fan's strength was only eight levels, their faces became strange.

Even some of them had envy in their eyes.

Wang fan is a little puzzling. He doesn't know this woman at all. What does this woman want him to do?

Just when Wang Fan thought about these, the woman had come to Wang Fan. She looked down at Wang Fan and asked coldly, "are you Ning Cheng?"

The tone was commanding.

"Yes, I'm Ning Cheng. May I ask you..." although Wang Fan was very upset with the tone of the other party, he still responded politely with the mentality of not offending others.

Just his words haven't finished, have been interrupted by the woman, "you are better achievement, our young lady wants to see you, go with me."

With that, the woman turned her head again and went back to the direction when she came.

Wang fan is a little puzzled. After working for a long time, this woman is just a servant girl, but it's just a servant girl. Is this shelf too big?

"Brother... Ning Wei can't help but nervously catch Wang Fan. Obviously, she also sees that it's not a good thing for the woman to find Wang Fan.

"Go back first. Don't worry about me." Wang Fan patted Ning Wei's shoulder, frowned and followed.

He was a little upset. If he had not been afraid of exposing his identity and didn't want to make trouble, he would not have paid attention to this woman. But now, he really can't ignore it.

Wang Fan followed the woman for a few minutes and soon came to a woman in purple.

The woman looks very beautiful in her twenties and eighties. She is dressed in purple, which outlines her exquisite figure. Her clothes are floating and her style is peerless.

This is a very beautiful woman, it is simply beautiful and can not square things, a few strands of hair floating in the wind, revealing the white and crystal clear earlobe, it is a heartbeat.

Before that green dress woman although also very beautiful, but stand together with this purple dress woman, it is very dim.

"Miss, I'd rather bring it." Green shirt woman in the face of purple shirt woman, no longer treat Wang fan when arrogant, come forward to bow, respectfully said.

She said, without waiting for the purple dress woman to respond, she immediately turned to Wang Fan and said coldly, "Ning Cheng, don't you come and kneel down to see Miss?"

Kneel down to see Miss?

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately annoyed, he coldly looked at the two women, no half a nonsense, turned away.

Although he didn't want to be at this juncture, he didn't want to be bullied.

It is impossible for him to kneel down.

"You are so bold." Seeing that Wang Fan didn't pay attention to her, the woman in green shirt was so angry that she was about to leave without saying a word.

However, she was stopped by the woman in purple shirt. After stopping the woman in green shirt, she

looked at Wang Fan coldly and said, "Ning Cheng, you are only in the eighth floor. If you enter the secret place of Zongyuan alone, you will never live for a moment."

"I'm looking for you to give you a chance to live. Join my su family and follow me in. I can protect you then."

She also pointed to the others, "you see, the others have already followed others. It's your luck that I can let you join my su family and follow me."

Wang Fan listened to this with a sneer in his heart.

After a long time, I wanted to be a slave.

First of all, with his real strength, he can absolutely run rampant in Zongyuan secret place. It is absolutely impossible for his nature to be dominated by others.

If Wang Fan really takes this woman as the main body, when he finds out the cultivation resources, where is his share? What's more, it's not certain who will protect who.

"I'm sorry, I didn't join other people's families, and I didn't have the idea of following others. You'd better ask someone else." Wang Fan said, without looking back, he left here directly.

However, his mental power has indeed realized that the other nine sanxiu who have passed are all following different people.

Obviously, these monks have joined different families.

It suddenly dawned on Wang fan that besides competing for fame, these scattered practitioners also wanted to join the big family.

Also, as a casual practitioner, cultivation is extremely difficult, and it is even more difficult to get cultivation resources.

In particular, they have no way to get the necessary pills on the way of cultivation. But if you join a big family, everything will be different.

The purple dress woman listened to Wang Fan's words, her face immediately cooled down, and she couldn't help humming, "I don't appreciate it."

The woman in the green shirt was even more angry. "Miss, I'd rather be so ignorant. Do you want me to teach him a lesson or even kill him?"The green dress woman said, her eyes were full of murders. Although she was just a servant girl, she also had the cultivation of the ninth floor of the earth. She didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

What's more, she doesn't need to kill a casual Wang Fan.

"Well, since he doesn't want to, don't force him. And with his strength, after entering Zongyuan's secret place, he can't live for a moment. "

Purple dress woman light says.

"Lucky for him." Purple dress woman all said so, as the green dress woman of servant girl naturally also don't dare to refute, just coldly mumble a, then don't talk.

She looked at the distant Wang Fan with hatred. She had decided that as long as she met Wang Fan in the secret place, she would kill him without hesitation.

But the purple dress woman didn't want to go to Wang Fan for trouble, but some people who saw this scene around could not help it.

Most of those young people are also the children of some big families. They have been secretly paying attention to Su Yueyi, and their eyes are still very hot.

After all, Su Yueyi is not only the proud daughter of Tianyun Kingdom, but also one of Tianyun's two beauties. Whether it's talent, strength, or beauty and wisdom, it's superman.

Countless young Tianjiao, who have great strength, are dreaming of conquering this flower and making it submit to him, but no one has done so far.

Now, how can they bear to see such a casual monk who dares to face Su Yueyi?

"Tonghuai, go and teach the boy who doesn't know the heaven and earth. Remember not to kill him first! Hum, it's just a casual practice. I dare to refuse the moon clothes fairy. I'm looking for death! "

One of the well-dressed youths snorted coldly, and a sharp sense of killing appeared in his eyes.

"Yes, young master." A black faced man behind him listened to this and immediately answered respectfully. He directly dodged the crowd and ran to Wang Fan.

Not only is he, at the same time, there are three people, also rushed to Wang Fan, murderous, ill intentioned.

## **Chapter 1587**

Just as Wang Fan came to a corner, a black faced man met him.

Behind the black faced man, there were three other people. The three people quickly came forward, stood in three positions and surrounded Wang Fan.

Their eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of fierce light, and their killing intention was not concealed.

Wang Fan's face immediately changed when he saw these four people. Without waiting for them to start or speak, he immediately cried out,

"What do you want to do? This is Zongyuan mountain range, and I'm going to enter Zongyuan secret place. Dare you touch me?"

Although it is not difficult to kill these four people with his strength, he can't expose his strength in such a place.

What's more, these four people obviously have powerful backstage behind them, and he is just a rootless duckweed. Who knows what will happen if he starts here?

Wang Fan's voice was very loud, which immediately attracted the attention of countless people. Not only Su Yueyi, but also the master behind the four, could not help frowning and looking over.

"Rubbish, it's rubbish. I can't do a little thing well. It's a shame to me." One of the youths couldn't help frowning, his eyes full of unhappiness.

That green gauze woman is some schadenfreude of see to Su Yue Yi, "young lady, quick see, that kid was blocked."

"That kind of thing who doesn't know what's good or what's evil, has no strength, and even wants to enter the secret place of Zongyuan alone, and dares to refuse your invitation, miss. It's his misfortune."

Su Yue Yi couldn't help but frown, but she didn't speak.

Those around the onlookers also couldn't help laughing, and the eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of sarcasm.

Without strength, there will be nothing. This mole ant on the eighth floor is just lucky enough to get the quota of Zongyuan secret place. Do you think others dare not move him?

It's ridiculous.

If it had not been for this special session, someone would have robbed Wang Fan of his quota. How could it have been until now?

Hearing this, the four men could not help being stunned at first, and then were furious.

How can they not know that when Wang Fan shouts, he will surely let the master behind them have an opinion with them?

Especially the black faced man, his face became ferocious immediately.

"You don't know what's good or what's bad. You don't think I dare to touch you by shouting like this. Die for me!"

He grinned grimly. His body suddenly jumped forward, and his fist burst out. His furious spirit split open, and he immediately blasted toward Wang Fan!

Fierce momentum!

At the same time, the other three people also moved one after another. Their aura roared in their bodies. They also rushed forward crazily, and their fists and feet blasted hard at Wang Fan.

"Ah, kill, kill!"

Wang FanJie screamed at the bottom of his hoarse voice and made several noises. The whole population spewed out a mouthful of blood, and then he was blasted out and bumped into the surrounding crowd.

Suddenly, the crowd around a chaos, although everyone is trying to dodge, but there are still a lot of people were hit by Wang Fan, coughing up blood with Wang Fan fell to the ground, the scene of chaos.

Wang Fan himself is even more miserable, mouth and nose gushing blood fell on the ground, the body is full of blood, a time simply can not get up.

His heart set off a towering anger, just four mole ants, he can easily kill the existence of.

But now, forced by the situation, we have to show weakness and fall to the ground pretending to be seriously injured. This is really too subdued.

The four looked at the crowd that knocked over several people, but they were also stunned.

They don't understand that they are clearly bombarding Wang Fan forward, but why did Wang Fan hit the crowd on the side?

It's just that they didn't think much about it because it wasn't done by one person. They could only think that it was done by the other three parties.

"Kill, kill, help!" Wang Fan quickly got up, continued to shout crazily, and rushed to the crowded place.

Those people quickly avoid, the whole scene is a mess.

After all, Wang Fan's strength is weak compared with those who want to enter Zongyuan's secret place. But for those who come to watch the secret opening, the strength can be very strong.



The four black faced men looked at the scene with anger in their eyes, but they did not dare to pursue Wang Fan.

Although today is the day when Zongyuan's secret place is opened, it is also the day when the royal family Nie's family arrest Wang Fan. If their pursuit of Wang Fan makes it more difficult or fails, they can't bear the responsibility.

They were all secretly angry in their hearts. Wang Fan was really treacherous and cunning, but for a while there was no way.

"Private fights are not allowed here. Dare to challenge the royal authority and seek death!" Just as they were about to retreat, suddenly a voice of majesty came.

Then an old man suddenly flashed out and took photos of them.

A powerful pressure diffused, and the four black faced men's faces changed wildly. They didn't even have the chance to fight. Pa Pa Pa, four sounds, four people have become four blood fog, died on the spot.

Looking at this scene, there was a dead silence.

Even Wang Fan's heart was shaking.

This strength is too powerful. He can't fight against it at all. The Royal Nie family is really rich.

"If anyone dares to make trouble here, there will be no amnesty for killing them!" The old man slapped four people to death, gave Wang Fan a cold glance, and then left here.

Looking at the four people who died miserably, the master's face behind them changed and became extremely gloomy.

It's like hitting them in the face!

But in the face of the powerful Nie family and the overlord Nie family of Tianyun Kingdom, no matter how angry they are, no matter how strong their family background is, they also dare not provoke. They can only sweep to Wang Fan coldly.

They have vowed in their hearts that the first thing to enter Zongyuan's secret place is to kill Wang Fan!

Because as long as Wang Fan lived one more moment, they all felt like a lump in their throat and felt very uncomfortable.

After the storm calmed down, Wang Fan retreated to a corner again. Within a radius of 10 meters, no one dared to get close to him.

Those people were looking at him, whispering, pointing.

But Wang Fan didn't care. On the contrary, he was relieved.

In an open place in Zongyuan's secret place, there are several old people sitting, including ziyunfei's grandfather zixionghou and the old man who just killed four black faced men.

However, at this time, the purple bear Hou is closing his eyes, seems to be sensing something, the rest of the people did not dare to disturb.

At a certain moment, the purple bear Hou suddenly opened his eyes, and there was a shimmer in his eyes.

"How about brother Zi? Are all the 1000 jade medals here? Is there any less?" The man who opened his mouth was the old man who was strong enough to kill the black faced man.

He is a member of the Royal Nie family. The purpose of his coming here is to arrest Wang Fan.

"A thousand jade medals are all here, and Wang fan is also here. Let's be strict at that time, so that Wang Fan won't get involved."

Purple bear Hou light smile, open mouth to say. But under his smile, there is a deep murder hidden.

Ziyunfei's death, although he does not know whether Wang Fan did it, but Wang Fan has a great suspicion.

Because no one, except Wang Fan, dares to kill his grandson.

"Well, this time, I want to see how Wang fan can escape! Then open the secret now! "

He said, directly to the sky, at the same time, purple bear Hou and several other old people, also followed the flash up.

## **Chapter 1588**

Several strong men soon flew high into the sky, their hands danced quickly, and purple bear Hou threw out flags one by one.

With their actions, there was a buzz, and the aura between heaven and earth suddenly surged up. At a certain moment, a ripple emerges, and an arched illusory gate appears in the air.

The gate is tens of feet high and five or six feet wide. From a distance, it is towering. Looking through the gate, it turned out to be dark and could not see anything clearly.

After the arched gate appeared, the strong men fell to the ground, and one of them looked coldly at the crowd.

"Well, the door of Zongyuan's secret place has been opened. The monks who hold the jade card to enter the secret place will queue up to enter in turn."

With his voice, boom, the whole scene was in a moment of commotion.

Countless people looked at the arched gate, their eyes became hot.

That's the gate to Zongyuan's secret place. Who can't be jealous? After all, Zongyuan's secret place is full of countless opportunities.

At the same time, numerous Royal strongmen appeared one after another, appeared under the arch gate, and began to strictly control.

Wang Fan's heart is also a burst of excitement, finally able to enter the secret of Zongyuan.

Although he was also very shocked by the means of purple bear Hou and others, he also knew that there was an array hidden in the void. It's just that he didn't dabble in the array, so he couldn't see it.

With the old man's words down, Wang Fan did not hesitate, the first toward the arch door rushed past.

He knows his own business. It's not good for him to queue up at the back. The more he enters the secret place, the safer he will be.

What's more, Wang fan is using Ning Cheng's identity and occupying Ning Cheng's quota. He has shown weakness in the face of the four black faced men just now. He believes that his behavior will not arouse the suspicion of those strong men.

After all, countless people at the scene wanted to kill Wang Fan after entering the secret place. Wang Fan was the first one who wanted to enter, and there was nothing to doubt.

When those people saw that Wang Fan was the first to rush to the entrance of the secret place, they were all speechless. Maybe Wang Fan thought that if he was the first to go in, he would be able to escape, and others would not be able to kill him. So don't dream.

The four youths who wanted to kill Wang Fan even sneered. Instead of chasing Wang Fan, they walked to the entrance.

In their opinion, Wang fan is a mortal. Even if he is the first to enter Zongyuan, he can't escape from them.

Sure enough, after Wang Fan rushed to the entrance of the secret place, the guards just took a look at

Wang Fan's jade plate and let it go directly. Even several strong men such as Zixiong Hou didn't say much.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. After getting the permission to enter, he jumped up excitedly and rushed to the arched gate first.

Just because he was too excited, his breath leaked out carelessly, and the faces of purple bear Hou and others changed instantly.

Because Wang Fan has been suppressing his breath and strength in the eighth floor of the earth, and at this moment, because he was too excited, he showed the breath of the ninth floor of the earth.

"No, there's something wrong with this man. His strength is on the ninth floor of the earth!" One of the old people drank and leaped up directly, with a big hand sticking out and catching Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face was terrified. He didn't dare to hide any more. He madly urged the aura in his body. The fog and shadow streamer spread out and rushed towards the arched gate.

Boom!

At the same time, Wang Fan's figure has passed through the arched gate.

He only felt a wave of energy, the jade medal in his hand was pulling, and then a huge suction was tearing, and the whole person was instantly swallowed by the gate.

At the same time, with a bang, the old man was shocked by a strong force and spewed out a big mouthful of blood.

In his hands, he just grabbed Wang Fan's clothes and meat, but failed to leave Wang Fan.

His face was so gloomy that it almost bled.

He didn't expect that the ants on the eighth floor had hidden their strength, and the most ridiculous thing was that they didn't see it.

Purple bear Hou several people's faces are also very ugly, they are not fools, instantly guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

After all, if it is aboveboard, if this person is Ning Cheng, why should he hide his strength and try his best to escape into the secret when he is stopped by them?

"Cha, check the identity of Ning Cheng for me. By the way, doesn't Ning Cheng have a sister? Bring his sister to me."

The strong man of the Royal Nie family was even more angry and gave the order directly.

The Nie family guards take orders and go, but it's a pity that Ning Wei has left.

People around are also shocked, they did not expect that such a thing would happen.

When they think of Wang Fan's identity and strength, and how they humiliated Wang Fan before, they just can't help being afraid.

At the same time, they also admire Wang Fan's courage. They really have the courage to come to this secret place. Sure enough, it's true that people like Wang Fan dare to gamble with their lives. It's strange that their strength is weak.

The four youths who sent people to kill Wang Fan turned ugly.

It's funny that they just wanted to kill Wang Fan after entering the secret place. Now they are really afraid.

Now they can only pray. Wang fan doesn't know that they sent them. He prays not to meet Wang Fan in Zongyuan secret place. Otherwise, Zongyuan secret place is likely to be their burial place.

There are only a few Tianjiao, not much fear. They are the absolute strong among the earth monks, and they have absolute confidence in their own strength.

They believe that they will not be worse than Wang Fan. If they really meet, the winner is not sure.

.....

Wang Fan didn't know the vibration outside. After a short period of dizziness, he found himself in a desert.

The air is full of hot and dry breath, even the aura between heaven and earth is very thin.

Wang Fan felt the stabbing pain behind him, but at the same time, he was also speechless.

What he was afraid of was that, almost, just a little, he would be caught.

He was so excited that he let out his breath at the last moment. Fortunately, he broke into Zongyuan's secret place in time. Otherwise, he would be caught by the Nie family, and his life would be lost.

He is speechless is, here really is Zongyuan secret place? In such a thin aura of heaven and earth, can high-level spirit grass be bred? Will there be traces of great power?

If it wasn't for him to enter Zongyuan's secret place, he even doubted that he was not trapped.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, a dark shadow suddenly came out of the desert in front of him and attacked him directly.

The shadow was as big as a palm, but its speed was as fast as lightning.

When the shadow appeared, it was ten meters away from Wang Fan, but when Wang Fan reacted, he had already rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face suddenly changed, and he directly pulled out the rusty knife, aiming at the shadow.

There was a local sound. When the shadow was only one meter away from Wang Fan, it was struck by the blade. Then it chirped and quickly escaped to the bottom of the earth.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, could not help but was surprised, out of a cold sweat.

### **Chapter 1589**

What kind of monster is it? Its speed is too fast and its flesh is too hard, right?

You know, when he went down with that knife, it was estimated that the general nine floors of the earth could not bear it, but the monster could bear it. Not only that, but also he could escape quickly. This is really a little too strange.

Wang Fan did not dare to be careless, but carefully checked the movements around, and walked forward.

The previous attack of the shadow made him aware of the crisis here. If you're not careful, I'm afraid you don't know how to die.

What's more, he came to Zongyuan secret place to look for cultivation resources and opportunities. If he stayed in such a barren place all the time, he might as well not come in.

"Rustle" sound, Wang Fan walking on the beach, alert to everything around.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, another black shadow sprang out from the ground in front of him, and rushed towards Wang Fan with its rapid speed.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, the aura in his body surged in an instant. At the same time, he directly grabbed his shadow knife, and the force was a knife.

This time, Wang fan used 100% of his strength. Even if the general nine levels of the earth faced him

with this knife, there was no life or death.

There was a local sound, and the shadow knife cleaved on the black shadow, making a loud sound like the strike of gold and iron.

Then, with a thump, the shadow was split from the middle of his body and directly split in two.

After being split in two, the shadow screamed a few disgustingly, and then fell down on the desert and was killed completely.

Wang Fan looked at the dark blood flowing out of the black shadow and smelled the filthy and pungent smell. It was disgusting.

He finally saw what it was. It turned out to be a monster with a rat head and a fish body. It was also covered with scales. As long as you look at it, you will feel nauseous.

"What a disgusting monster. How can this kind of thing jump out of the ground?" Wang Fan in disgust at the same time, some strange, he does not understand how this monster can ambush in the ground.

He thought about these things in his heart, just stepped forward a few steps, went to the position where the shadow came out, and directly cut it down.

He felt that since the monster could escape from the ground, there must be something strange in the ground.

With a bang, Wang Fan cut off the ground, and the ground was immediately split open. A series of terrible cracks spread out, and a deep pit appeared on the ground.

But, that pit underground is empty, nothing.

Wang Fan frowned, mental crazy spy down, a moment, his face suddenly changed, finally found something.

That underground, unexpectedly has a fist size fire crystal, but that fire crystal has been split by Wang Fan, Wang Fan just didn't notice.

"Fire crystal? Is there fire crystal in the ground Wang Fan looked at the split fire crystal, and his heart suddenly became hot.

Fire crystal, it's a very precious refining material. Only in the hot underground or in the center of a volcano can fire crystal be bred.

As the formation of fire crystal is very difficult, so the value of nature is also very high, especially for those who refine, fire crystal is priceless.

Although Wang fan is not a weapon refiner and has no idea of making weapons, he also wants fire crystal. After all, even if you sell it, you can sell a lot of spirit stones.

It's just a pity that the fire crystal has been broken by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan changed several positions and cut a few knives. He looked carefully to see if there would be fire crystals, but he was disappointed in the end.

He came to a conclusion, that is, only where the dark monster came out could fire crystals appear, and there were no fire crystals in other places.

After reaching this conclusion, Wang Fan was not in a hurry, but walked slowly.

Soon, he was attacked by that kind of monster again, but those monsters were solved by Wang Fan soon, and Wang Fan also got a piece of fire crystal smoothly.

An hour later, Wang Fan has killed more than ten monsters, and there are dozens of fire crystals in the space ring.

The reason why there are dozens of fire crystals is that in some places, there are not only one fire crystal, but several.

"Shasha ..."

at a certain moment, a sound of Shasha came, and Wang Fan became hairy.

He clearly felt that this time the sound was even louder than before. Obviously, there was more than a monster underground.

Without waiting for Wang Fan's mental power to penetrate, the ground burst more than ten meters in front of him, and then countless monsters sprang out and rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his scalp was numb and his face changed greatly. These monsters actually have nearly a thousand heads. Just looking at them makes his scalp numb. This is really disgusting. If you are entangled by nearly a thousand monsters and eat them, you will be disgusted.

Wang Fan some scalp numb up, he did not hesitate, body shape to the extreme, directly toward the distance began to flee.

At the same time, the shadow knife is sacrificed, the cloud splitting sword technique is applied, tearing the air, and frantically chopping towards those monsters.

The shadow of the sword flickered all over the sky, and the whole space was white. With a bang, nearly



a thousand monsters were struck, and soon nearly a hundred of them fell down.

The dark blood soaked the whole desert, and the smell was pungent. It was disgusting.

"Jiji."

The rest of the monsters saw that Wang Fan had killed nearly a hundred of his companions with one knife. They were not afraid, but became more crazy.

They chirped, more crazy toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

One of the larger monsters is in the lead, the speed is fast to the extreme, and soon it is far ahead, surpassing other monsters, and the distance between Wang Fan and Wang fan is infinitely closer.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also to the fire, the fog, streamer flashing, directly to the distance, and then a knife out.

The boundless killing power is stirred up, the sword wave breaks the air, and cuts toward the big one. To Wang Fan's surprise, the monster even hides.

"Jiji."

The monster after hiding in the past, is a few angry cry, and then the body unexpectedly strange grow up, turned into a Mang, crazy rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, instant some scalp numbness, this monster is too terrible, right?

The most important thing is that he found that this strange monster was even faster than his speed of casting fog shadow streamer.

What kind of monster is this?

Wang fan is scared!

He couldn't think about it any more. He quickly grabbed out the golden axe, madly urged the aura in his body, and chopped it down with a silence axe.

If he can't hurt this super large monster by using the annihilation axe, he will have to think of a way to escape regardless of everything.

## **Chapter 1590**

With a buzz, the golden axe lifted the boundless golden axe awn, tore out the fury and split toward the black monster.

That black monster is again "Ji Ji" several shrieks, crazy toward the side dodge. Only this time, it didn't dodge.

With a bang, the boundless axe roared on his body, and a thick black blood shot out immediately.

The black monster also made a series of screams, and the enlarged body quickly recovered and fell to the ground.

Wang Fan was overjoyed. He suddenly stepped forward and chopped out a few more. The black monster had no chance to escape and escape, so he had been completely killed.

Wang Fan looked at the dead disgusting monster, his heart was finally relieved.

Finally, he killed this big monster. Otherwise, he would be in danger today.

"Jiji ..."

"Jiji ..."

and with the death of the large black monster, the countless small black monsters behind all screamed.

But they all stopped and did not continue to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, first in a daze, then without hesitation, he grabbed the golden axe and killed him.

Whirring golden axe awn flashing, that countless monsters, simply can not resist how long, has completely died.

Even the super sized monsters could not bear Wang Fan's axe, let alone their smaller ones.

Wang Fan looked at the monster corpse, looked at the thick black blood, smelled the pungent smell, and almost couldn't resist spitting it out directly.

He resisted the nausea and quickly left here.

Soon, Wang Fan came to the position where the monsters came out, and his heart became fiery.

According to his understanding, the more monsters come out of the ground, the more pyroxenes there are.

Previously, nearly a thousand monsters sprang out of the ground. Obviously, the hidden pyroxene is also amazing.

Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife and starts digging quickly.

Before long, he felt a touch of hot air, and then a lot of pyroxene appeared in front of him.

The pyroxene made a hill under the ground. It looked very shocking.

"There are tens of thousands of pyroxenes, aren't there?" Wang Fan heard Bang straight jump up, directly began to collect.

It took Wang Fan more than an hour to collect all the pyrolites. Fortunately, the snow fairy's space ring was big enough, otherwise he might not be able to take so many pyrolites.

Wang Fan counted that there were 12853 pyroxenes in total. If they were sold outside, it would be a huge price.

With so many pyrolites, Wang Fan was not very interested in these pyrolites. He quickened his pace and began to go on his way.

This is the secret place of the general hospital. If you only get some pyrolite here, he might as well not come.

One day passed quickly, Wang Fan still did not walk out of the desert, even did not meet a person.

His heart inexplicably some fidgety.

After all, after a day's journey, no one can see it, as if he is the only one left in the world. This feeling is very lonely.

If you are a weak minded person, you are likely to collapse directly.

Two days later, Wang Fan still didn't walk out of the desert and didn't meet anyone. But the black monster killed a lot, and the pyroxene got a lot.

But Wang fan is not very interested in those pyrolites. After all, he has enough pyrolites.

Now, even if he meets those black monsters again, he doesn't want to continue to dig the pyroxene below. He seems to be numb.

Wang Fan walked alone in the desert, as if there was no end to the road ahead.

Do not know how long, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly lit up.

Because he actually felt the rich aura.

Wang Fan felt the rich aura, almost excited to call out.

Without any hesitation, he rushed to the position with rich aura.

A few hours later, Wang Fan finally walked out of the desert and saw a huge mountain range.

The mountain range is connected with the desert, but it seems that there is a dividing line in the middle, which is like two worlds.

Wang Fan stepped over the dividing line, immediately felt the boundless aura swept open, almost comfortable want to roar.

But before he could roar, he suddenly saw a large area of spirit grass.

"Xianrenhua, jiuzhiling, lanluo, dixincao .."

Wang Fan looked at those lingcao, and immediately couldn't help crying out excitedly. Those lingcao were all level five lingcao, which was too shocking. You know, level five spirit grass is the spirit grass that can be used by the strong in the early days of heaven, let alone the strong in the earth.

Wang fan is only one step away from buying Tianji. Naturally, he is very envious of these lingcao.

He rushed over and quickly put away the large piece of spirit grass. Just as he was about to leave, his mental power suddenly swept to a place not far away. There was a green vine growing.

The vines are green, emitting green light. The vines also have arms. The most important thing is that on the vines, there are three green fruits the size of eggs.

However, because the vine mixed with a pile of weeds, Wang Fan didn't find it for the first time.

"Green vine branch, green vine fruit?" Wang Fan looked at the vine, his whole heart suddenly jumped up, his eyes bright.

Lvtengzhi, this is the main medicine for refining lvxia pill, and lvxia pill is a treasure pill that can make the strong under the five levels of Tianjing smoothly promoted.

That is to say, if he breaks through to the first level of Tianjing and takes another lvxia pill, he can enter the second level of Tianjing without barrier.

It's an adverse spirit grass that can promote the strong under the five levels of Tianjing.

As for the green vine fruit, although it is not as precious as the green vine branch, and it is not as adverse as the green Xia pill, if you take it directly, you will have a great chance to break through to the next level.

This kind of thing, if put outside, is enough to cause countless friars crazy things.

Wang Fan was very happy. Without any hesitation, he flashed to the green vine. But soon, his face changed and he frowned.

Because his mental power was clear, the three friars ran to this side quickly.

And when he saw that he was about to put up the green vine branches and green vine fruits, one of them yelled, "friend, wait a minute."

Wang Fan listened to this, heart sneer, not only did not wait, but also directly accelerate the speed of the green vine a pull, then quickly into the space ring.

He just finished all this, the three young people have flashed in front of him, they all look at Wang Fan with bad eyes.

Wang Fan took a look at the three people, but his eyelids couldn't help jumping.

These three people, unexpectedly has two people strength in the sky boundary one floor.

Obviously, they broke through after entering Zongyuan's secret place.