

Mighty Sk 2311

Chapter 2311

Wang Fan's heart is terrified. He is being chased by the eight sects. How can he lose his accomplishments at this time?

He madly condenses his mental strength, trying to communicate with the space ring and take out the spirit stone for recovery.

But after a while, he found that his mental strength could not be raised at all, and he could not take out the spirit stone in the space ring.

Let alone the spirit stone, he has been unable to take out anything in the space ring.

Wang fan is no longer in the mood to find out what is here. He has to find a way to restore his accomplishments.

His current situation is somewhat different from the past. In the past, even if the consumption is serious, he still has aura in his elixir field, and his mental power can also be used. At least it is not a problem to take out the things in the space ring.

But now, he seems to have completely become an ordinary mortal, not only unable to use his mental power, but also has no aura left in his body.

Not only that, his bones and meridians were broken countless times, and he couldn't even stand up, let alone the others.

Wang Fanqiang tried to absorb the aura of heaven and earth to recover.

But he soon found that the aura of heaven and earth was too weak to feel.

Absorb the aura of heaven and earth to recover. Maybe you can recover your accomplishments after a long time, but it's impossible without a few years.

Wang Fan's face completely sank down. At this moment, he was really about to despair.

Now he, let alone being found by eight sect masters, even if he was found by any friar, could easily kill him.

Creak ·

just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, suddenly, with a slight sound, the door of his room was opened.

After the door opened, a 16-year-old girl came in with a bowl of porridge.

When the girl entered the room, she saw Wang Fan who opened her eyes.

Looking at Wang Fan, she was stunned at first, followed by a surprise in her eyes, "you wake up."

Listening to this, Wang Fan quickly gathered his inner thoughts, raised his head and said, "thank you for saving me. Where is this... Er... Please"

as he said this, he tried to sit up, but it affected the wound and finally fell back helplessly.

Wang Fan's heart is more gloomy. He didn't expect that he was so weak that he couldn't even sit up.

"You must not move, or it will involve your wound and leave sequelae." The young girl sees Wang Fan to eat the pain, hastens forward a few steps, fast says.

After that, she seemed to think of Wang Fan's problem and continued, "this is Liulan town. I found you when I went to the nearby Liulan River to wash clothes."

"When I saw you floating to the river, I rescued you with my grandfather."

"Liulan town?" Wang Fan frowned. He had never heard of this place.

In fact, he wanted to know which clan was in charge of this place, and which friar city was closest to it, but he was afraid of being too abrupt, and finally he didn't ask.

Although Wang Fan had no accomplishments, his eyesight was still there. He could see at a glance that the girl was an ordinary person and had never practiced at all.

In addition, the aura of heaven and earth is so scarce here that Wang fan doesn't have to think about it. He also knows that it must be a mortal city.

But the only thing he didn't know was how far the mortal city was from the friar city.

If the distance is far enough, he will be relatively safe, but if not, he will be in great danger.

"Yes, this is Liulan town." The girl quickly replied, and then asked, "by the way, brother, where are you from? How can you come here? Have you been chased?"

Wang Fan listened to this, there is not much hesitation, has been quick answer, "I don't know why I came here."

"I'm from mohai city. I live by fishing. Some time ago, I went fishing and met pirates, but I jumped into the sea. "

"I thought I would die even if I jumped into the sea, but I didn't expect to survive."

Mohai city is the only mortal City Wang fan knows, so he can only say that he is mohai city.

At the same time, he also wanted to see if the girl had heard of mohai city and how far it was from mohai city.

"Mohai city?" Just let Wang fan depressed is, the girl heard this, but can't help but frown, obviously never heard of mohai city.

She was stunned for a long time before she said, "I haven't heard of mohai city. Maybe it's too far from us."

"I only know the zinc Sand City, which is five or six thousand miles away from our small town. But in the past, the cost there was too high. I heard that the cost of transportation was tens of gold coins, so I've never been there."

The girl said, her eyes can't help but feel sad. It's obvious that she yearns for a big city like zinc sand city. But soon she regained her former liveliness. "Well, it's lucky that you can survive. Now you'd better drink this bowl of porridge first."

The girl said, has already carried that bowl of porridge to Wang Fan in front of, then the small face a red, began to feed Wang Fan.

There is no way. Wang fan can't even sit up now, let alone eat.

Although Wang Fan was a little ugly after being disfigured, through the conversation with Wang Fan, the girl felt that Wang Fan was very easygoing, so she didn't have much fear.

Wang Fan was a little embarrassed when he was fed by a young girl, but when he thought about his health, he had no mind to think so much.

If he didn't lose his strength, he would have no problem even if he didn't eat or drink for several years, but now he has lost his strength, and it's really not good if he doesn't eat.

"Brother, I'll go out first. If you have anything, just call me. By the way, my name is Xiaolan. What's your name?" After feeding Wang Fan, the girl asked when she left.

Wang Fan did not hide, "my name is Wang Fan."

Although the eight sects wanted him, no one knew his name, so it didn't matter if he said it.

Unless Ji Yun and Luo Ru have an accident, his name will not be exposed.

The girl nodded with a smile and went out quickly.

After drinking a bowl of porridge, Wang Fan finally felt that he had some strength. He tried to continue to breathe the aura between heaven and earth for recovery, but the effect was negligible.

However, although the effect is minimal, it's better than nothing. Wang Fan insists on biting his teeth.

However, Wang Fan didn't have much time to practice, so an old man came in again.

The old man was holding a flower basket full of herbs.

Wang Fan has seen at a glance that these are common herbs, without any aura fluctuation.

"Young Xia, you wake up. I see you are seriously injured. Let me apply some herbs to you first." The old man said that he had already taken out several herbs.

"Thank you, Lambert." Wang Fan quickly thanks.

In the twinkling of an eye, Wang Fan lived in Liulan town for nearly a year.

In this year, although Wang Fan has been practicing aura, but the aura between heaven and earth is too weak, he still can't use his mental strength to take out the things in the space ring.

However, although his strength has not recovered at all, he has been able to stand up and do simple farm work.

Chapter 2312

After a year's recuperation, Wang Fan's injury has been completely recovered, in addition to still unable to release the spirit and extract aura, and ordinary people have no different.

"Brother Wang Fan, I went hunting." A crisp voice came, and Xiaolan came in bouncing.

She was dressed in coarse linen and heavy iron shoes. She has a long bow on her back and a sharp blade on her calf.

The residents of Liulan town all make a living by hunting. The fur of the game they hunt can be sold to laozhengpu in the east of the town at a low price to make a living.

In the north of Liulan Town, there is a high mountain of several kilometers. There are many wild animals in the forest.

Of course, it's just wild animals.

After all, the aura of heaven and earth here is so weak that it's impossible for monsters to be born, and those monsters can't come to places where there is a lack of aura.

However, although there are only wild animals in the mountain, it is very dangerous for the villagers of Liulan town.

Villagers are often bitten by wild animals. Sometimes, even some villagers are killed.

Since there are only two grandsons in Xiaolan's family, and Xiaolan's grandfather is old, and his legs and feet are somewhat unchanged, Xiaolan has to go hunting in the mountains in order to make a living.

Of course, Xiaolan only dares to hunt outside the mountains. As for the depths, she doesn't dare to go in at all.

Nevertheless, it is not easy for Xiaolan, who is only 16 or 17 years old.

Wang Fan heard Xiaolan's voice, quickly answered and came out of the room.

It's not the first time for him to go hunting with Xiaolan. In fact, as early as a few months ago, before he fully recovered from his injury, he began to go hunting with Xiaolan.

"Xiaolan, let me do the hunting in the mountains. Don't go. If you are a girl, you'd better stay at home with Rambo

Wang Fan went to Xiaolan and said seriously.

"Cut, brother Wang Fan, can you find the way to the mountain without me? You don't have to say more, just follow me. I don't trust you alone. "

Xiaolan is a small mouth pursed, very dissatisfied said.

For a year, she has really regarded Wang Fan as her brother and occasionally acts like a coquettish, reflecting the little girl's side.

In fact, Xiaolan does have a brother, but a few years ago, her brother mysteriously disappeared.

No one knows where her brother went, let alone how he disappeared.

"Ha ha, you two don't rush to hunt. You'd better go together to have a look after you." Lan Bo listened to their voices and said with a smile. His old eyes were full of joy.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He grabbed a sharp blade next to him and tied it to his leg. Then he left the dilapidated courtyard with Xiao Lan.

"Oh, Xiaolan, you're going hunting with your ugly brother again."

"Ugly, you should take good care of Xiaolan. Don't let her have an accident."

"This ugly egg is really ugly. I don't know how he became like this."

"Who said no, a good young man, in recent years, has turned into such a look."

"It's said that the outside world is very chaotic. In my opinion, it's very good that he didn't die outside."

When the villagers saw Wang Fan who went into the mountain with Xiaolan, they could not help talking about it immediately.

There are sarcastic, disdainful and contemptuous.

As for ugly egg, it is the nickname given to Wang Fanqi by villagers.

There is no way. Wang fan is so ugly.

Because Xiaolan's family claims that Wang fan is his brother who has been missing for many years, the villagers also regard Wang Fan as Xiaolan's brother.

"Don't call my brother ugly."

Listening to the villagers' comments, Xiao Lan was so angry that she jumped up.

Wang Fan didn't care. Although his accomplishments were not there, his pride was still there. He didn't care about these trifles with some ordinary villagers.

When the villagers saw Xiaolan jumping, they closed their mouths and stopped talking.

They ridicule Wang Fan just subconsciously. The town is so big that they can't see it. They don't have to offend Xiaolan. What's more, Xiaolan is still very good.

"Xiaolan, it doesn't matter to me. Just say what they say. Don't care, and don't be angry. As for ugly egg, it's just a name. Don't be serious

After walking far away, Wang Fan said to Xiaolan.

But Xiaolan clenched her fist, "I just can't hear them insult my brother."

Wang Fan rubbed his head with a headache, but in his heart, there was a warm current.

Originally, Xiaolan went hunting in the mountains with other villagers, and many young people were

willing to go hunting with Xiaolan. But since Xiaolan took Wang Fan, no one wants to be with Xiaolan any more. The reason is very simple, because Wang Fan, who didn't recover from his injury at the beginning, was just a foil. He couldn't help when he met the beast.

If they can't help, they have to divide things. Naturally, they don't want to.

Wang Fan and Xiao Lan soon entered the deep mountains. As before, they were still wandering around.

However, maybe there were too many villagers hunting wild animals outside. After wandering around for more than an hour, they just killed a pheasant and two rabbits.

These things, they can only take back their own stew to eat, not in exchange for silver and gold. Because the fur of the hare and pheasant is not as good as before, Lao Zheng in the east of the village doesn't accept it.

"Xiaolan, let's go inside again. I'm afraid we can't kill any wild animals around here." Wang Fan looked at Xiaolan and said.

"That's not good. You still have injuries. I'm not that strong. What should we do in case of a fierce beast?"

"

Xiaolan can't help but frown, worried said.

Although she was not satisfied with the harvest for more than an hour, she didn't want Wang Fan to have something to do.

"Xiaolan, I've recovered a long time ago, and I've learned martial arts before. I have a little foundation, so there won't be anything wrong." Wang Fan rubbed some of Xiaolan's hair and said helplessly.

He told Xiaolan that he had recovered and was very strong, but Xiaolan didn't believe it at all, and he had no way.

In fact, Wang Fan's words are not bragging.

It's just some wild animals. He didn't pay attention to them. Even if his strength does not recover, but even in the face of the black bear cheetah, are enough to deal with.

"Well, let's be careful and run away as soon as we meet a powerful beast." Xiaolan looked at Wang Fan's serious expression and finally bit her teeth and nodded.

They haven't hunted serious monsters for several days. If they go on like this, they won't be able to make a living.

In this way, Wang Fan and Xiao Lan walked slowly towards the deep forest, and they were very careful

all the way.

Xiaolan is really nervous, because she has never been to the depths of the mountains, and many villagers are injured or even killed in the depths.

Although Wang fan is not as nervous as Xiaolan, he who has lost his mental strength does not dare to be careless.

It's not a problem to meet one or two wild animals. If there are more wild animals, even he will probably be choking.

The wild animals here are no more fierce than those in the secular world.

"Rustle ."

just after they were about thousands of meters deep, a slight rustle suddenly sounded.

Chapter 2313

"There's a situation." Listening to the subtle rustling sound, Xiaolan's expression immediately became nervous. She pulled out the sharp blade tied to her leg, and then whispered to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, but he didn't speak. He pulled Xiaolan behind him, and then looked to one of the directions.

The previous sound came from this location, but Wang Fan couldn't use his mental power, so he couldn't see what beast was coming.

"Rustle" sound closer and closer to them, about a dozen breaths later, a huge boar, finally appeared in front of them.

"Ah, it's a boar." When Xiao Lan saw the boar, her face suddenly changed.

The wild boar is definitely one of the most powerful wild animals in this deep mountain. The fighting capacity of the wild boar in this deep mountain is no weaker than that of the general tiger and black bear.

After all, the boars here are not only coarse in skin and thick in meat, but also have many sharp spines on their bodies, which are not what ordinary people can deal with at all.

Of course, the fur of the boar is also very valuable. It can be used to make shields, and the spines on the back can be used as sharp weapons after processing.

Wang Fan's face is also some dignified, but it is not much panic. He believes that even if his strength is not there, there is no problem in dealing with a boar.

"What shall we do? Shall we run?" Xiaolan has seized Wang Fan's hand, and the heart of that hand is full of sweat.

She didn't think she and Wang Fan could deal with the boar. After all, even the young and strong men in the village can't deal with a wild boar, let alone her and Wang Fan.

"Don't run." Wang Fan just finished these three words -

boom!

A deep explosion, the wild boar has been trampling on the ground, crazy toward the two people over.

It doesn't need to bite with its mouth, and it doesn't need to attack with its limbs. It's just a heavy body, a tall body, and the spines on its back. It can be called a sharp weapon to kill.

This wild boar is like a high-speed running truck, the momentum of which is frightening.

If it hit people directly, let alone ordinary people, even low-level friars would be killed.

"You wait for me over there." Wang Fan looked at this scene, and no longer care to talk with Xiaolan, a Xiaolan will be pushed to the other side, flash and rushed up.

Peng ·

his right leg also stepped on the ground, like an arrow from the string.

Only a few meters away from the boar did he flash slightly to the left.

It was this flash that the boar's huge body flew close to his body, and the sharp spines across Wang Fan's waist in the swing of his back raised a blood fog.

At the same time, at the moment when they passed by, Wang Fan also had enough strength to stab the boar in the abdomen with a sharp blade in his hand.

There was a local noise, but this time, it was as if he had stabbed the iron bone of King Kong, and could not hurt the boar.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyelids couldn't help jumping wildly.

What kind of wild boar is this? Is the skin too hard?

At the same time, he was also a bit of a bit of a bummer. He never thought that one day, he would not even be able to deal with a boar.

Although Wang Fan didn't hurt the boar, he still gave the boar a sting. The wild boar roared crazily, but it was even crazier.

Its eyes become red in an instant, and continue to attack Wang Fan fiercely.

The four hooves on the ground, set off a roaring sound, so that the leaves on the surrounding trees are Shua Shua fell down.

Not far away, Xiaolan can see some soul stirring, and her whole heart is mentioned in her throat.

Wang fan can't bring any scar to the wild boar with a knife. How can he fight?

She wanted to help Wang Fan, but she knew that even if she went up, she couldn't help.

Wang fan saw the boar rush, also dare not have slightest neglect, crazy flash up, and grasp the blade constantly rowed to the same position on the boar.

In his present state, he really can't touch the wild boar, which is to seek death.

Fortunately, although Wang Fan's strength is not there, his eyesight and reaction are still there. He can avoid the positive impact of the boar every time, and the sharp blade can accurately cross the same position.

Of course, even if he could avoid the frontal impact, he was still scratched by the edge of wild boar several times, and there were countless bloodstains on his body.

Fortunately, those bloodstains are not fatal, and they don't have a great impact on him.

In this way, they did not know how many times they came and went. At a certain moment, Wang Fan's sharp blade finally cut the boar's belly.

With a hissing sound, a blood sword shot out. At the moment, Wang fan is already out of breath, almost exhausted.

When Xiao Lan saw that the boar was finally injured, she was a little relieved. Just don't wait for her tight heart to put down completely, that wild boar unexpectedly jumped up again, dragging the injured body more crazy toward Wang Fan.

"Oh, be careful." When Xiao Lan saw this scene, she couldn't help screaming.

Wang Fan was also startled. At this time, he remembered that these wild animals had no intelligence, especially wild boars.

They don't know danger at all, they don't know advance and retreat, they are only wild and ferocious.

"Run Wang Fan didn't care so much at all. He yelled a word at Xiaolan not far away and ran away.

He really has no strength to continue to entangle with the wild boar. He can only escape with the help of the big trees around him.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan knew that the boar had been seriously injured, so he couldn't hold on for long.

Boar see Wang Fan unexpectedly want to escape, seems to become more crazy up, did not hesitate to catch up.

For those who block the tree in front, it simply did not bother to go around, directly rampage.

With a click of sound, countless trees were brutally smashed and fell to the ground, which was very brutal.

Wang Fan didn't have time to look back at the wild boar, but ran forward recklessly. But for his strong will, he would not have been able to hold on.

I don't know how long after that, the boar finally couldn't bear the weakness again and fell down with a roar.

It's wound, there is not much blood flow, obviously, the blood has almost flow.

Wang Fan looked back at the fallen wild boar and was relieved.

Just as he was going to take down the material from the boar, he suddenly noticed a faint aura.

Aware of the aura, Wang Fan was very happy in his heart.

He didn't expect that he could feel the aura in the deep mountain.

If it is in the peak period, Wang fan may not feel this very light aura at all, and even if he feels it, he will not care at all.

After all, the aura is too weak, just a little stronger than the aura of heaven and earth in Liulan town.

If he hadn't been here for a year, and had been used to the indifferent aura of heaven and earth, he might not have felt it.

But now, this aura is a big surprise for Wang Fan.

If he can absorb it, he may recover some strength, and then use his mental energy to take out the cultivation resources in the space ring.

Chapter 2314

"Brother Wang Fan, what are you doing there in a daze? Let's take the materials from the wild boar and go back. Otherwise, in case of another fierce beast, it will be bad."

Wang fan is about to come forward to have a look, a clear voice suddenly came over.

I saw not far away, Xiaolan panting to follow up.

"Good." Wang fan saw Xiaolan and immediately gave up the idea of looking for the source of aura.

He plans to take the material from the beast and go back with Xiaolan until he comes alone at night.

If he was the only one, he would not hesitate to see what the source of aura was. But now, with Xiaolan by his side, he doesn't dare to take risks.

With his strength, we can't guarantee Xiaolan's safety here. If Xiaolan has any problems, it's not good.

They soon cut off the fur of the boar, then cut off the spines on the back of the boar and threw them into the package. Then they went out of the mountain.

Their luck is very good. When they go out, they don't meet any fierce monsters, so they are safe all the way.

However, when they arrived at the entrance of the village, Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing.

He saw that many soldiers had entered Liulan town. They were all riding on their horses. They went door to door and didn't know what to ask.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he couldn't help sinking.

He didn't have to think about it at all. He also knew that it must be the eight sects who came here.

Wang Fan has been in this town for a year, but he has never seen many outsiders. This is the first time that he has seen so many soldiers.

Liulan town is just a small town, and nothing big happened. It's obviously for him.

"Did the eight sects finally find out here? It's really eye-catching." Wang fan can't help muttering to himself, and his steps have stopped subconsciously.

"Brother Wang Fan, what's the matter with you?" When Xiao Lan saw Wang Fan stop, she immediately

couldn't help asking.

"You see, there are many soldiers in our town." Wang Fan pointed to those soldiers in the distance and said.

When Xiao Lan heard Wang Fan's words, she found the soldiers. She couldn't help but say, "Oh, what are these soldiers doing in our town?"

Wang Fan shook his head, but in his mind, he thought quickly about the countermeasures.

Should he continue to enter the town or turn around and run into the mountains?

If you enter a small town, once the soldiers find out that he has a problem, he will die.

But if he doesn't enter the town, he's still not safe. Although the wild animals in the mountains are a threat to the residents of the town, they are not a threat to these soldiers.

What's more, the deep mountain is not big. With the number and speed of these soldiers, even if he escapes, it's useless.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, a strong soldier had swept his eyes. At a glance, he saw Wang Fan and Xiao Lan who were not far from the entrance of the village.

Wang Fan couldn't help sighing. He could only walk towards the entrance of the town.

If he is not seen, he may still choose to run, but now that he has been seen, if he runs again, there is really a problem.

Now Wang fan can only pray, pray that these people will not find that he has a problem, only in this way can he escape.

Xiaolan has already been afraid to speak, nervously grasped Wang Fan's arm, followed Wang Fan.

Since she was a child, she has heard that the outside world is very chaotic, especially those big cities and big people, who can kill people without any reason. So it's natural to be scared to see these soldiers.

What's more, she was only 17 years old. She grew up in this small town and never left. How could she have seen such a situation.

Wang fan is aware of Xiaolan's nervousness and immediately wakes up. He should be nervous now.

Think of here, his face also become card white, it seems that even breathing are some unnatural.

Before they entered the town, five soldiers, who were full of the smell of killing, marched forward and

surrounded Wang Fan with a wave of a soldier's hand.

"You are all residents of Liulan town?" After they surrounded Wang Fan, one of them asked coldly.

While speaking, the bloody momentum appeared on these soldiers, and the oppressed Xiaolan could not help shaking.

"Yes, yes, sir. What can I do for you?" Wang Fan was also "scared." as he shivered, his voice began to tremble.

"Since it is, that's good. You go to the square in the center of the town immediately. We need to check the identity of the situation in your town." The soldier said coldly.

"Let's go." As soon as his words were over, a soldier stood up and looked at Wang Fan and said something coldly. Then he turned his head and walked to the distance.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, seems to be more "afraid", he did not half nonsense, quickly and Xiaolan followed. More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan followed the soldier to the central square. When they came to the square, hundreds of villagers had gathered.

The hundreds of villagers all bowed their heads and were nervous. They didn't even dare to breathe. They were very frightened.

At the same time, there are villagers coming to the square one after another.

Around the square, there are hundreds of soldiers with long guns. In the center of those soldiers, there is an old man with a proud look.

The old man had white hair and beard. He was dressed in white, which was windless and automatic. He looked like an immortal.

He also exudes a strong smell of dust, which makes people feel the heavy pressure.

Even some weak minded villagers could not help kneeling down at the old man and shouting "immortal".

Wang Fan also saw the old man. When he saw the old man, his heart sank.

This guy turned out to be a strong man with eight levels of respect.

Wang Fan was hunted in such a place, and such a powerful man was sent. It seems that the eight sects are determined to kill him.

Wang fan is more nervous in his heart. In the face of the eight level strong man in Zunjing, let alone now,

even if he has all his accomplishments, he is not an opponent at all.

About an hour later, accompanied by a sound of hooves, several soldiers came here on horseback.

After they came here, one of them ran to the old man and whispered respectfully. The old man's closed eyes immediately opened and slowly swept to the crowd below.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Zhao Kuiyuan, elder of Jiyun road. I only disturb you for one thing today, that is to check your identity."

He just said one word, he didn't say more. Several soldiers with thick brochures behind him turned the brochures quickly and walked towards the crowd.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart is a big child.

There is a similar ID card here? Isn't that crazy?

As soon as Wang Fan thought of it, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

At first, he didn't know where the discomfort came from, but soon he knew that the old man was sweeping him with his mental strength.

Chapter 2315

After a year's ordinary life, Wang Fan almost forgot what it felt like to be swept by people's mental power, so he didn't react for a moment.

Wang Fan didn't have to think about it at all. He also knew that it must be the old man of Zunjing eighth floor who was sweeping him with his mental strength.

Although he was a little nervous, there was nothing he could do at this time.

In this place, strength means everything. He has no strength now. If he is found, he can only be slaughtered by others.

"You, raise your head." At the moment when Wang Fan felt uneasy, a soldier finally came to Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan is very reluctant to pay attention to this guy, but still raised his head.

Seeing that Wang Fan raised his head, the soldier was stunned, "are you yuan Xiaoguang? How could your face look like this? "

When Wang Fan heard the name Yuan Xiaoguang, he was stunned for a moment. Then he reflected that Yuan Xiaoguang was Xiaolan's brother.

He didn't expect that the soldier had already arranged for him before he could use his identity.

Wang Fan heart a joy, quickly trembling said, "I was chased by pirates, fell into the sea, wake up is like this."

What he said was very natural, because he said the same thing to the Xiaolan family.

The mental power that had been on him immediately moved to another place after he had finished saying this sentence. Obviously, he didn't notice anything wrong.

Wang Fan also secretly hissed. Since there is no doubt in the old man's place, it's much easier for him to cheat.

When the soldier heard Wang Fan's reply, he frowned and wanted to ask what else. Just at this moment, his face changed. Then he quickly nodded to the old man and went to the next person.

Obviously, he received a message from the old man that he should not waste his time on Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw the soldier leave and immediately relaxed completely.

His back was covered in cold sweat.

The crisis is finally over.

It seems that although the eight story old man was sent here for inspection, he was obviously unwilling. He was perfunctory.

Otherwise, according to the style of these people, even if they have the slightest doubt about Wang Fan, they will be directly arrested.

About half an hour later, those soldiers got nothing, quickly set foot on the horse and left the town.

The soldiers left, and the town residents were relieved.

In front of these soldiers, they are under too much pressure.

Although some of them speculated that Wang Fan had only been in the town for one year and was disfigured, maybe he was not yuan Xiaoguang, Xiaolan's brother at all, but in the situation just now, no one dared to talk too much.

What's more, even if Wang Fan was not yuan Xiaoguang, in their eyes, he could not have been wanted by the eight sects.

What's the location of the eight great clans? To them, it's just like the supreme existence of immortals.

Wang fan is so ugly, so useless, and he has no temper. How can he be wanted by the eight sects?

After the soldiers left, Wang Fan and Xiao Lan took the boar materials to laozhengpu in the east of the village to sell some silver coins, and then returned to the courtyard.

Grandfather Xiaolan was very happy to see that they had a good harvest. He made a big meal with a smile.

After having dinner with them, Wang Fan went back to the house to have a rest.

In this regard, Xiao Lan and sun did not say much.

They all know that it is not easy to hunt a wild boar. They know that Wang fan is tired.

Wang fan is lying on the bed. While resting, he has planned to go to the mountains again in the evening to see what the spirit wave is.

In such a place, it's too difficult to recover his strength. If he can't find something containing aura, he can't recover at all.

It's a rare opportunity and he can't miss it.

Even if he knew it would be dangerous to go into the mountains alone at night, he had to go.

As time went by, it was very late at night. Wang Fan felt that both of them were asleep. He quietly took the hunting tools and left the yard and rushed to the deep mountain.

The night in the small town was quiet and dark. The residents had already gone to sleep. The streets were empty and there was no one.

This is also more convenient for Wang Fan, he did not have the slightest scruple to speed up, toward the mountains ran in the past.

Soon, Wang Fan entered the deep mountain, the wind blowing, there is a chilly feeling.

Inside the mountain, I can occasionally hear a few animal roars, which are very clear and creepy in the quiet night.

Wang Fan frowned, but without the slightest fear, carefully continued to go toward the depths.

He was very alert all the way, even his breath had been completely restrained, trying not to make any sound. As soon as he heard anything, he would immediately change direction and try not to meet the beasts.

He's here to find the source of aura, not to hunt wild animals. He doesn't have the mind to waste time with stupid things without intelligence.

In the mountains at night, wild animals frequently appear, and Wang Fan has spared countless times.

Originally more than an hour's journey, it took him two hours to arrive.

But fortunately, he didn't have a head-on collision with any wild animals, which he could barely accept.

Wang Fan stood in the position where he felt the aura fluctuation before, and a faint aura fluctuation came, which made him tremble again.

He took a deep breath, and then ran slowly towards the direction of the aura.

The breeze blows over the leaves and makes a "Shua Shua" sound. With the deepening of the wind, the roar of animals becomes more intensive. In addition, the dark night and the dark bush give people a heavy feeling of depression.

Wang Fan's pace is also more slow, more careful.

There are too many wild animals around here. He must be careful. He doesn't want to be the food of wild animals.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan finally felt the aura wave in front of him.

It turned out to be a bare canyon. There was no vegetation growing in the canyon.

But above the canyon, it is covered by the leaves of the towering trees around it. If you look from above, you can't find it at all.

Wang Fan looked at the bare Canyon, his sight moved up, and soon locked one of the positions.

That is a cliff of the canyon, half in the middle, about 10 meters above the ground.

There, there is a grain, which seems to have been portrayed with weapons.

It's just that Wang fan can't see what weapons are used to depict it.

And the aura wave he felt also came from this grain.

Wang Fan was shocked to see the line in the middle of the cliff, unable to speak to himself for a long time.

He didn't understand why this grain, which was obviously depicted by weapons, sent out aura waves.

After thinking for a long time, there was no answer, so Wang Fan didn't think about it any more. He planned to go up and have a look.

But before he had time to see it, suddenly, with a piercing roar, a huge shadow came from behind him.

Chapter 2316

Wang Fan was shocked. Previously, he only paid attention to the lines on the cliff, but he didn't find any wild animals coming.

However, although his strength is not there, there are still some reactions.

Almost at the moment when he noticed the shadow coming, he dodged to his left and fell to the ground.

Whoosh!

The shadow flew close to his body and rushed directly to the front.

Maybe it's because the momentum is too fast, or maybe it's because I didn't expect Wang Fan to be able to hide. The shadow has rushed to the rock wall with a grain.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also seen clearly that this is a beast that is not like a wolf or a bear.

It has a bear body and is three meters tall. It's like humans running upright with legs, but it has four arms. It looks very nondescript, but it's terrible.

As soon as Wang fan saw the beast, he immediately understood that it was a four armed Wolf Bear.

The four armed Wolf Bear is absolutely the top king in this deep mountain. Even those lions, tigers and wild boars are not as powerful as the four armed Wolf Bear.

In Liulan Town, everyone knows one thing, that is, if you meet a four armed Wolf Bear, run quickly and don't think about anything else.

Wang Fan's thoughts flashed in his mind and his face was ugly.

He did not expect that he would meet four armed Wolf Bear.

With his current ability, he estimated that he could not deal with the four armed wolf bear alone.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about what he should do, all of a sudden, there was a buzzing sound, and there was a dazzling white light on the grain on the cliff.

After the white light appeared, it immediately rolled up a very violent killing power and bombarded the four armed Wolf Bear.

Hiss.

The harsh voice rang out, and the four armed Wolf Bear had no time to respond. It had been completely turned into a pool of blood and poured on the ground by the white light.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, it was a dead silence.

What kind of grain is this? Isn't it a little too powerful?

At the same time, he also had some fear. Fortunately, the four armed Wolf Bear appeared in time, so that he didn't rush directly. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be him.

Wang Fan was stunned for a few seconds before he calmed down.

He bit his teeth and walked towards the cliff where the grain was.

It has been more than a year since he finally came across something with aura fluctuation. He is not willing to give up like this.

If he gives up, he wants to recover his strength, and he doesn't know when to wait.

He has a lot to do, but not so much time to waste.

One step,

two steps,

ten steps,

soon, Wang Fan reached a distance of about km from the cliff.

At this time, a huge pressure suddenly came. He clearly saw that the grain was bright again, and then a white light appeared, rolling to kill him.

However, maybe Wang fan is far away from that grain, the white light rolled to Wang fan is far less dazzling than the white light rolled to the four armed Wolf Bear, and the killing power is not so strong.

But in spite of this, Wang Fan's scalp is still numb.

He didn't even think about it. He grabbed the dagger in his hand and pointed it at the white light.

He clearly knew that in the face of killing potential, he could only deal with it by killing potential. There was no other way.

He can't evade at all, otherwise he will be locked by the killing power, and then he will be killed.

Although Wang Fan has no strength now, this dagger still condenses some killing power, but the killing power is too weak.

After all, ordinary mortals who have been fighting bravely for a long time will also gather their killing power, let alone Wang Fan.

Boom!

A loud noise, Wang Fan's dagger cut on the white light, or the killing power gathered by Wang Fan blasted on the killing power raised by the white light.

His body spattered a series of blood at the same time, the whole person was blown out directly.

On the other hand, the killing power dissipated directly with this blow, and even the white light disappeared.

Wang Fan fell to the ground, Lengle looking at this scene, almost some can't believe their own eyes.

Because according to the normal situation, he did not block this killing trend, he would only be killed by this killing trend. But in fact, the killing power disappeared strangely.

Wang Fan felt the stabbing pain of his body and looked at the countless cuts on his body. He couldn't help but spit and was about to stand up.

But at this time, there was another buzzing, and the white light appeared on the lines again, which was like a ripple aperture, and then shot at him with the speed of lightning.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was shocked, and he almost wanted to swear. He thought he was lucky enough to escape the disaster, but he didn't expect that so much white light came again. It was killing him.

This circle of ripple like white light, not to mention compared with the one that shot at him before, even compared with the one that shot at the four armed Wolf Bear, was at least 100 times more.

Wang Fan just thought of here, the circle of white light has been shot in his body, completely shrouded him.

Wang Fan scolded me in his heart. He was planning to close his eyes and wait for death, but soon he felt

that it was wrong.

This white light is very soft, and it doesn't contain any killing power.

Wang Fan just thought of here, the circle of white light is already crazy into his body, covering his whole body.

Just a few breaths, the circle of white mang had covered all his muscles. He seemed to feel that his muscles had expanded a lot again, and there were some unique white energy in his body.

This white energy is similar to aura. It has powerful attack power, but it's not aura. It's very strange.

Wang Fan didn't know what the white energy was. He was just about to have a good look at whether it had any side effects or sequelae -

a very strong aura burst out on the line on the rock wall, and then the line fell off automatically.

After falling off, the lines have been directly integrated into Wang Fan's body with lightning speed, and finally printed on his Dantian like a mark.

At the same time, a huge amount of information poured into Wang Fan's mind. When his head was torn, he almost passed out in a coma.

After more than half an hour, Wang Fan opened his eyes and finally understood what this pattern was.

It's called mixed grain trace. It's something that existed at the beginning of the universe. It's immortal and will not disappear.

This is the treasure that all powerful people dream of and want to get regardless of everything.

However, only those who have not been cultivated or have no aura in their body can really possess this treasure.

Of course, this point can only be understood after having mixed grain trace.

Moreover, once you get the mixed grain trace, no matter your strength, insight or spiritual root, you will continue to improve with the improvement of your accomplishments, and the road of cultivation will become incomparably smooth.

After digesting the information, Wang Fan was stunned for a long time, and then couldn't help laughing.

It's a blessing in disguise. It's a blessing in disguise!

He didn't expect that he would get this kind of anti heaven thing in this case!

Chapter 2317

Wang fan doesn't need to practice at all. He has already clearly felt that the aura between heaven and earth seems to be gathering towards his body.

Although that kind of feeling is very weak, the aura between heaven and earth is also very thin, but this is never before.

Wang Fan felt this scene and was ecstatic.

He didn't practice, and the aura of heaven and earth gathered to his body. If it was practice, Wang Fanqiang suppressed his inner excitement and was planning to practice on the spot. Suddenly, bursts of harsh animal roars rang out.

Wang Fan's heart was cold, and then he remembered where he was.

To practice in such a place is to seek death.

Even if he has enough confidence, he can gather his mental strength in a short time, take out the resources in the space ring and restore his cultivation.

But at least, now he is still very weak, far from the opponent of those powerful beasts.

A sense of hunger suddenly came, Wang Fan subconsciously shivered, and then look at the sky that has gradually brightened, he knew that the night has passed, he should go back.

He quickly turned around and carefully rushed to the outside of the mountain.

...

the mixed grain trace is absolutely one of the top treasures in the world.

Countless powerful people are looking for the mixed grain trace. Even for the mixed grain trace, they will not hesitate to disperse and start their cultivation again.

It's just that there is only one mixed grain road mark. It's too hard to find. If it wasn't for Wang Fanji's coincidence, he couldn't find the mixed grain road mark at all.

After all, who would have thought that such an adverse treasure would be in such a place of lack of aura?

...

when Wang Fan was rushing back to the mountain, he didn't know that in a sacred land, at the moment when he took away the mixed grain trace, there was a strange appearance between heaven and earth.

Between the heaven and the earth, the most dazzling light of Tao rhyme is wildly interwoven and interlaced, making a roaring sound.

In this crazy interweaving of Taoist rhymes, all the friars in this region feel the existence of a sacred Taoist rhyme.

But they didn't have time to feel the divine rhyme, and the difference disappeared as if it had never appeared.

"What, the mixed grain road mark has a master again?"

"How can this be possible? I've been searching for it for nearly a hundred years, but I've got nothing. How can I be obtained by others?"

"Who on Earth took away the mixed grain road mark? I vowed to tear him to pieces!"

In this region, countless regions and powers flew into the sky one after another, making a crazy roar.

If Wang Fan was here, he would be shocked to find that none of these great powers could see the cultivation.

The other side is just like the God above. It seems that he can kill himself by blowing a breath.

Not to mention the great powers that fly into the sky and roar wildly, even the most poor monks in this area are hundreds of times more powerful than que Lanmao, who lives in the ninth floor of the imperial realm.

...

in the dilapidated courtyard, Xiaolan gets up and goes to Wang Fan's room as usual.

"Brother Wang Fan, get up." While she knocked on the door, she called Wang Fan.

However, for a long time, there was no response in the room.

As soon as Xiaolan's face changed, she quickly pushed the door in, but then she was silly.

The room is empty, there is no shadow of Wang Fan at all.

"Brother Wang fan is gone? Where did he go? " Xiaolan was surprised and rushed out of the room. She cried to her grandfather, "grandfather, brother Wang fan is gone. Did you see him go out?"

Listening to this, grandfather Xiaolan immediately walked out of the room, shaking his head in doubt,

"no, isn't he in the room?"

Xiaolan listen to this, eyes immediately can't help a dark, "brother Wang Fan must have left, but he wants to leave, why don't you say it in advance?"

She was a little down.

In one year, she has already had feelings for Wang Fan and treats Wang Fan as her brother. But now, Wang Fan suddenly left, which made her a little unacceptable for a while.

Xiao Lan's grandfather also can't help sighing, also some sad.

However, he vaguely guessed some possibilities, most of which were related to those soldiers yesterday, but he didn't say it.

"Xiaolan, Xiaolan, no, you ugly brother is blocked by Er maozi. Go and have a look."

Just when they were sad, an urgent voice came over.

Xiaolan listened to this, immediately can't help a surprise, quickly said, "Aunt Zhang, what do you say, my brother was blocked by Er maozi, why, where are they?"

Now Xiaolan no longer cares about the village woman calling Wang Fan ugly. She just wants to know where Wang fan is and why she is blocked by Er maozi. Er maozi is a famous ruthless man in this town. He is strong and strong, and he dares to fight and kill. Every time he goes out hunting, he is the most. He is known as the first warrior in Liulan town.

However, this guy's character is not very good. He likes to bully the villagers and the pretty girls in the village.

Of course, he just bullied some residents who didn't have men in their families, or who were more timid and cowardly.

After all, if he offends all the powerful residents, no matter how powerful he is, he can't stand the joint efforts of others to deal with him.

A few years ago, the two cats had not bullied the Xiaolan family. After all, the Xiaolan family had nothing to bully.

But in the past year, with the rising of Xiaolan, er maozi is also interested in Xiaolan, but he doesn't do anything too special.

As for Wang Fan, because he seldom spoke, even if he was insulted and ridiculed, he didn't say a word, and ER maozi didn't ask Wang Fan for any trouble.

Xiaolan really doesn't understand how Wang Fan offended Er maozi.

Even if Er maozi had a wrong idea about her, she should have come to her directly because of her personality. It's impossible to beat around the bush.

"They're at Lao Zheng's in the east of the village. Your brother took the skin of a wolf tiger and a black bear to sell early in the morning, and was just seen by Er maozi."

"Er maozi said that he just lost the skin of a wolf tiger and a black bear. He said that your brother stole his house."

Aunt Zhang said quickly without any nonsense.

When Xiao Lan heard this, she didn't wait for Aunt Zhang to go on. She grabbed the hunting blade and rushed out of the courtyard.

"Xiaolan, Xiaolan ···" the grandfather of Xiaolan yelled, but it had no effect at all.

At the east end of the village, there are many people in front of a fair sized shop.

These people, old and young, male and female, are forming a circle and seem to be looking at something.

In the middle of their siege, there were two groups.

There were eight men in the group on the left. They were all strong men, and each of them was very fierce.

The group on the right, however, has only one person, who is not only not strong, but also very thin.

Needless to say, Wang fan is the weak man with only one person.

At this time, Wang Fan was a little upset. He didn't expect that he had just returned to the village and was going to sell the two wild animals he slaughtered on the way out of the mountain when he came across this kind of thing.

Even though he is arrogant and disdains to care with these ordinary mortals in general affairs, he is also a human being and has a strong temper.

Chapter 2318

"You said I stole your material from these two beasts?" Wang Fan raised his head and looked coldly at Er maozi.

There is no explanation for this kind of thing, and there is no clear explanation at all.

If Er maozi is determined to blackout the materials of his two wild animals, Wang Fan plans to do it impolitely.

Even if he can't beat the eight people in front of him, as long as he can kill Er maozi in a short time and show his ferocity, other people will not dare to do it again.

Er maozi looks more than 30 years old, wearing a suit of long clothes, thick eyebrows and big eyes, with a ruffian face.

He squinted at Wang Fan. It seemed that he didn't think that this cowardly ugly man, who didn't like to talk, would dare to look at him like this.

"Bah ."

er maozi spits hard at the ground, points his finger at Wang Fan and says coldly,

"isn't it? Can't you be so cowardly that you only know that the ugly eight monsters behind women can hunt such beasts? "

"Coax"

as soon as Er maozi said this, he immediately set off a burst of laughter.

The onlookers around all burst into laughter, and even some villagers could not help laughing.

"Yes, you are so ugly that you can hunt this kind of beast?"

"That's right. It's only in the morning. Don't tell me that you went into the mountain alone last night and hunted this kind of beast at night."

"Ha ha ."

there were lots of laughs. Obviously, no one believed that Wang Fan could hunt this kind of beast, let alone at night.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the villagers who were making noise around him. He didn't plan to continue talking nonsense.

Even if this is just a mortal Town, even if the villagers here are very simple, they still follow the principle that the strong are respected.

Wang Fan pulled out the dagger tied to his leg without any nonsense, but just as he was about to rush to

ER maozi, an angry scream came out suddenly.

"Er maozi, what do you want to do? I'll tell you, don't deceive people too much, or I'll work hard with you!"

With the sound, a 17-year-old girl just like a female leopard rushed into the crowd and directly came to Wang Fan.

She was also holding a hunting knife in her hand, and her face was full of ferocious stare at Er maozi, a posture that could rush up at any time.

When the villagers around looked at this scene, they were all stunned for a moment. Even Er maozi was temporarily absent-minded.

However, er maozi's absence was not due to the girl's appearance, let alone the girl's maintenance of Wang Fan.

But because, this young girl is angry, actually faded the past green astringent gall weak, more a trace of wildness.

The girl is obviously no other than Xiao Lan.

"Xiao Lan, why are you here?" Wang Fan see Xiaolan, first can't help but Leng for a while, and then quickly asked.

When Xiao Lan comes, he can't do it.

It doesn't matter if he gets hurt, but he can't let Xiaolan get hurt at all.

If Er maozi is shameless to deal with Xiao Lan, he is not sure that he can take care of her.

"Brother, are you ok? You go behind me first. I want to see what these two cats want."

Xiaolan said a word to Wang Fan, and then directly stepped forward to protect Wang Fan behind him.

There is no need for Wang Fan to answer at all. She has seen that Wang fan is OK. At the same time, she has also seen the fur materials of the two beasts not far away.

Although she was also very surprised that Wang Fan could get this kind of material, she believed that Wang Fan would not steal it.

What's more, if people like Er maozi had materials at home, they would have sold them. How could they allow others to steal them?

In other words, even if his family really has this kind of material, relying on Wang Fan's ability, it is impossible to steal it.

"Oh, I said who it was. It turned out to be Xiaolan. Xiaolan, your brother stole my materials, but you protect him. Isn't that good? "

"Originally, according to my temper, I was sure to interrupt him, but since Xiaolan, you come out, that's OK. Anyway, it's just two wild animals. I haven't paid attention to them yet. "

"It's just that you have to accompany me to the teahouse over there for a drink, OK?"

Two cats looking at Xiaolan, the heart can't help itching up in a moment, Yin Yang strange said.

Xiaolan listened to this, but could not help but Leng for a while, surprisingly did not attack.

Originally, she thought that Wang Fan was beaten, so under the impulse, she rushed in so angrily. Now seeing that Wang Fan had nothing to do, she immediately regained her consciousness.

Er maozi is a famous hob meat in the town. She and Wang Fan really can't afford to be provoked.

If you just go for a drink, you can calm down, and she doesn't mind going for a drink against her will.

But Xiaolan also knows that ER maozi asked him to drink tea, which is definitely more than just drinking tea. But for the sake of Wang Fan, she has no other better way now. She seems to have to promise.

Just when Xiao Lan was biting her teeth and wanted to agree, a cold voice came out, "scum."

And once the voice came out, everyone's faces changed again.

They couldn't help looking at Wang Fan.

Er maozi's face can't help changing. He looks at Wang Fan who is hiding behind Xiaolan.

"Ugly, I'm going to let you go because of Xiaolan. Don't be shameless. I don't think I dare to move you."

"You're just an ugly trash who only dares to hide behind women, and you dare to call me scum. You're looking for death."

Two cat son's facial expression is extremely ferocious, in the eye eye also emerged the fierce intention.

Wang Fan walked out slowly from behind Xiaolan and said with disdain, "why, aren't you scum? You are so old that you still want to think about Xiaolan. Do you think you are scum

"What's more, you two cat's character, which of the villagers around here don't know. Did I say you

wrong? You don't know your virtue and goods?"

"You want to die!" Hearing this, Er Maozi could no longer help his anger and roared.

Just his words just fall, whoosh, Wang Fan has already quickly flash, toward him.

"I think you're the one who's looking for death." With a voice of indifference, Wang Fan has rushed to the front of Er Maozi in an instant. The dagger in his hand stabs Er Maozi's head decisively.

Simple and direct, ruthless and rough, no half of the drag.

Looking at this scene, the people around changed their faces greatly. At the same time, they couldn't help but gasp. Even the way they looked at Wang Fan changed.

At this time in their eyes, Wang Fan is like a changed person, let them feel strange.

Er Maozi didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to fight, and he was so cruel.

He tried his best to avoid Wang Fan, but soon, Wang Fan's dagger went straight down and stabbed his right shoulder.

Hiss.

For a moment, Er Maozi couldn't escape any more, and his shoulders immediately burst out with red blood.

But without waiting for him to relax, Wang Fan's dagger had been waving continuously again, stabbing at his chest and right thigh.

Blood dripping on the ground, the scene became dead.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so cruel.

Even the seven people who were brought by Er Maozi couldn't help feeling numb. They didn't do it for a while.

Chapter 2319

"Ah The shrill scream rang out. Just three times, the second cat had fallen to the ground in pain.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so fierce and fierce.

"Son of a bitch, I want to..." after returning to God, Er Maozi's face became ferocious. While struggling to get up, he was planning to threaten Wang Fan.

Just at this time, Wang Fan has come forward again, a firm foot in his chest wound.

Bang.

With a low loud noise, two cats spattered a stream of blood mist from the wound again, and the whole person was trampled back.

After Wang Fan stepped on ER maozi, he slapped his sole on ER maozi's face and asked coldly, "what are you going to do?"

"By the way, didn't you say that my two wild animals stole your materials? If you have the ability, say it again?"

At the same time, Wang Fan raised his leg, squatted down, lowered his head, and grasped the dagger in his hand. A fierce look appeared in his expression.

Looking at his situation, no one will doubt that as long as Er maozi dares to say that Wang Fan's animal material was stolen, Wang Fan dares to go down again.

Er maozi looks at Wang Fan's cruel eyes, and his heart is cold at last.

Although he didn't want to bow his head, he didn't dare not bow his head in this case.

Even if he dares to fight and kill again, he is only an ordinary person after all. When his life is threatened, there will be fear.

Pop, pop.

Wang fan saw that ER maozi didn't speak, and several slaps fell on ER maozi's face. "I thought you were really brave, but you were just a counsellor."

"Remember not to be so arrogant in the future. I won't care this time. If there is another time, I will kill you directly."

Wang Fan said, then coldly looked at the seven people brought by Er maozi, and said, "don't you get out of here, do you want to end up like this counsellor?"

The seven people, who were ready to move, heard Wang Fan's words, and then looked at the miserable Er maozi. Finally, they could not help shivering and turned away without saying a word.

Although they don't think Wang fan can deal with them, they are also afraid that Wang Fan will threaten their lives.

What's more, the two cats have been dry lying down, they have no need to continue to help the two

cats.

"Xiaolan, let's sell the materials first, and then go back." Wang Fan coldly watched the seven people leave, said to Xiaolan, then entered the old Zhengpu together.

The material of the two beasts sold a gold coin in total. After Wang Fan gave the gold coin to Xiaolan, he went back to Xiaolan's house together.

Along the way, Xiaolan seems a little silent. She has some strange feelings towards Wang Fan.

Wang fan used to be a good talker, but he didn't have any temper. Just now, ·

"Xiaolan, I was forced, too. Those two cats really cheated too much. If I don't, he'll take you. "

"And who he is, you must know best, if you are really taken away by him, the consequences will be..."

Wang fan saw that Xiaolan was silent, with a smile on his face and explained.

Xiao Lan was relieved when she heard this.

Yes, Wang Fan comes out for her. What's more, no matter how Wang Fan becomes, just be nice to her. Why does she care so much?

"I see." Thinking of this, Xiaolan relaxed completely and showed a smile on her face again.

Er maozi is just a small disturbance. Wang fan doesn't care at all.

If it wasn't for the fact that ER maozi was just an ordinary man, Wang Fan would have killed Er maozi directly.

As for whether he let Er maozi go or not, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

In other words, Wang fan may really care about it before he gets the mixed grain trace. But now, he is confident that he can recover some strength in a short time and take out the things in the space ring.

And once he takes out the things in the space ring, his cultivation recovery will be just around the corner.

Just two cats, Wang fan is not afraid.

After Wang Fan came home to eat something, he went into the room and began to practice crazily.

For three days in a row, he didn't go out. He was practicing all the time except for his daily meals.

Although Xiao Lan was very strange about Wang Fan's behavior, he didn't say much.

Three days later, Wang Fan finally condensed some mental strength.

Feel the weak spirit, even with Wang Fan's heart, are almost tears filled up.

It's been a year, and I've finally refined my mental strength again, even if it's very weak.

He forced down his inner excitement and directly controlled his mental power to enter the space ring. After a great effort, he brought out two bottles of pills and a pile of spirit stones.

Looking at the stone in front of him, Wang Fan's whole heart began to tremble. Without any hesitation, he quickly began to practice with the spirit stone.

Just a few breaths, his strength has been restored to a state of detachment, and the nearly 100 pieces of spirit stone are also directly turned into fly ash.

Wang Fan did not care, because at this time, his mental strength has enough to penetrate into the space ring, and take out all the things.

However, just as he wanted to take out some of the most careful immortal stones for cultivation, suddenly, with a bang, the dilapidated gate of the courtyard was kicked open.

After the gate was kicked open, a proud looking man in red armor strode in.

Behind the man, followed by bow and bow, a respectful face of two cats.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who broke into the house and frowned. His inner anger could not help coming out in an instant.

He didn't expect that these two cats were so ignorant and dared to take people to seek revenge.

Although the strength of the man brought by Er maozi reached the ground level, which was much higher than Wang Fan at that time, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

"The grassroots pay homage to Wu Shaohou."

Just when Wang Fan wants to go out and solve the two bastards, Xiao Lan's grandfather has walked out of the room in panic and knelt down directly.

Not only is Xiaolan's grandfather, but also Xiaolan has knelt down, pale at the same time, even dare not lift his head.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and frowned again.

It seems that some of the guys brought by these two cats are not simple.

At this time, the man in red armour said coldly, "it's said that someone stole Er maozi's beast materials a few days ago, and almost killed Er maozi. Where is he? Get out of here for me."

This person is talking at the same time, that cold vision has swept to Wang Fan's house, obviously he has already noticed the existence of Wang Fan.

Creak.

Wang Fan pushed the door out and looked at the man with a cold look. "Are you looking for me?"

As soon as he said this, not only the man's face couldn't help changing, but also Xiao Lan's face became more pale.

"Son, this is Wu Shaohou of zinc sand city. Don't neglect him. Don't kneel down and talk."

Xiaolan's grandfather's panic voice spread out, and quickly explained, "Wu Shaohou, I'm sorry, my child was chased and killed by pirates, forgot a lot of things, didn't know the rules, please..."

only when he said that, he had been interrupted by the second cat behind Wu Shaohou, "how dare you, don't kneel down when you see him It's damned that you dare to speak directly to Lord Shaohou! "

Chapter 2320

Er maozi was very fierce and arrogant.

The purpose that he brought Wu Shaohou here is Wang Fan. Now Wang Fan dare to speak to Wu Shaohou, which naturally gives him a chance to make trouble.

"Oh, to die?" Wang Fan hears the words of Er maozi, a cold smile, body shape suddenly flash!

Whoosh, just in an instant, he had already flashed in front of Er maozi, waving his left and right hands continuously, and hit him directly.

The crisp sound of Pa Pa Pa Pa rang out. Just in a flash, er maozi had been slapped more than ten times on his face.

While the burning pain spread out, countless teeth were also mixed in the pool of blood and vomited out.

However, it was not the end. At the moment when he felt extremely painful, there was another thump. He only felt a pain in his Dantian, and then the whole person immediately flew out.

After falling to the ground, his face was completely white, and he could not get up again.

His face turned pig liver, and his eyes were full of wonder.

How dare Wang Fan move him in front of Wu Shaohou? How dare he break his channels and break his elixir field?

Although he is not a monk, there is no aura in the elixir field, but there is internal aura. Now that the elixir field is abandoned and the meridians are broken, his two cats will become a useless person completely.

"Noisy things, how can I do it? It's not your turn to interrupt. Don't think you can eat me just by calling a dog and a cat. You're not worthy

Wang Fan's cold voice has returned to the previous position.

By this time, the scene was dead.

It's not only Xiaolan's grandson, but also Wu Shaohou's, and even the residents who are coming from outside.

Wang Fan dares to speak to Wu Shaohou. He even dares to waste two cats in front of Wu Shaohou's face. It's just death.

Wu Shaohou was a son of a big family, and he seemed to be immortal. He was not the poor people who could provoke him.

They all know that Wang fan is finished, not only Wang Fan, but also Xiao Lan.

After a short silence, green tendons had sprung up on Wu Shaohou's body. While his fists were clenched, his teeth were rattling.

He coldly looked at Wang Fan, for a while to suppress the anger in his heart, "yes, yes, even dare to move my dog in front of me, you are a kind of pariah."

"I didn't expect that there would be monks in such a place. However, you are just out of the ordinary garbage, even dare to move my people in front of my Wu Shaohou. Do you want to die? "

Wu Shaohou was very angry, and his anger reached a limit.

He never thought about why Wang Fan didn't react when he moved Er maozi.

All he knew was that Wang Fan was just a pariah who was out of the ordinary world. He provoked Wu Shaohou's dignity, which he could not tolerate.

"Go away!" Wang Fan didn't want to talk with Wu Shaohou for half a word. His mouth was a rolling word.

He is waiting for this guy to start. As soon as this guy starts, he will kill this guy immediately, and then take Xiaolan yesun to leave.

At the same time, his heart is also very shocked, because he found that his present situation is much stronger than the original situation.

Whether it's speed, aura, or shot, it's going to be tough.

Moreover, there seems to be another energy in his aura, which makes him feel strange.

Wang Fan just thought about it and knew that the energy must be the energy brought by the mixed grain trace.

He couldn't help but be overjoyed at the combat effectiveness .

"you go to die!" How could Wu Shaohou tolerate Wang Fan's provocation? His face was blue and his body was twinkling. He had already come to Wang Fan, and then he punched him.

Just a junkie who is out of the ordinary world dare to let him go. He can't stand it at all.

His anger almost burned his chest. He just wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately to vent his hatred.

If Wang fan doesn't find the mixed trace energy contained in aura, he may choose to retreat and then look for opportunities to fight back.

However, he no longer had the idea of avoiding. Instead, he stirred up all the energy in his body, and then hit him with one blow.

Wu Shaohou looked at this scene, but he couldn't help being stunned for a moment, and then his face became more ferocious.

Wang fan is just a mole ant in the world. He even dares to fight with the strong man in the world. In his opinion, he is looking for death.

Bang!

The two fists collided with each other, making a terrible noise. The violent energy ripples around. With a click, Wu Shaohou's whole arm was suddenly smashed by the bombardment.

Severe stabbing pain all over the body, under the impact of that powerful force, Wu Shaohou could not

help but utter a scream at the same time, a mouthful of blood immediately spewed out. Wang Fan looked at the vulnerable Wu Shaohou, with a look of disdain in his eyes. His right hand trembled, and the shadow knife, which had not been used for more than a year, was caught again.

A strange feeling of fusion of flesh and blood came. He grabbed the shadow knife and waved it. The dazzling white awn flashed by and directly crossed Wu Shaohou's chest.

The red blood column gushed up, and Wu Shaohou fell on the ground, leaving the red everywhere.

Wang Fan killed Wu Shaohou?

How dare Wang Fanjing kill Wu Shaohou?

Does Wang Fan have the strength to kill Wu Shaohou?

At this moment, the situation around those onlookers were all silly, and fell into a dead silence again.

They only feel that the scene in front of them is so false and unreal.

Back to God, cold sweat has been all over the body, soaked in their clothes.

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, after returning to God, they had already dispersed in a crowd.

Wu Shaohou was killed, which is equivalent to poking a big basket. It won't take long at all, and there will surely be some big figures from zinc sand city.

Xiao Lan's grandson also looked at Wang Fan coldly, and he couldn't recover at all.

Is this the same person they know?

"Xiao Lan, Lan Bo, don't look any more. Just pack up and let's get out of here."

"I'm going to kill Wu now, and the people behind him will surely come. If we leave late, I'm afraid we'll never leave again. "

Wang fan then grabbed a storage bag on Wu Shaohou's body, and then turned to Xiao Lan yesun.

As for the identity of Wu Shaohou, Wang Fan didn't ask Xiao Lan yesun at all. He didn't pay much attention to this role.

After all, not even a space ring, obviously humble status, why should Wang Fan care?

Although he may not be able to beat the people behind Wu Shaohou now, he has been able to take out the resources in the space ring. His accomplishments will only get higher and higher, and he will soon

not need to care.

"OK, let's go. Let's go at once." Xiaolan's grandson came back to his senses and nodded quickly. After a simple clean-up, he followed Wang Fan to leave the courtyard.

Wang Fan with two people fast toward the town outside, three people are very anxious very fast.

When the residents saw the three Wang Fan leaving in a hurry, they naturally knew that they wanted to run away, but none of them dared to talk nonsense, let alone intercept Wang Fan.