

## **Mighty Sk 3071**

### **Chapter 3071**

One day passed quickly. The next morning, before dawn, Yu Cheng's sharp voice came from outside.

"Assembled, all assembled."

With a loud drink from Yu Cheng, all the servants wake up from bed or practice and rush to the door.

Wang fan is no exception.

He didn't practice, but had a hard night's sleep. But even so, they are still woken up by this dog thing. It's really uncomfortable.

"All stand in order. Hurry up." In the courtyard, Yu Cheng ordered fiercely, and his cold eyes swept at everyone.

Suddenly, without warning, he stepped out directly, slapped one of the servants.

The servant let out a scream and flew out directly, spewing out several mouthfuls of blood mist.

Even if they are strong in the realm of the emperor, they are just like ordinary people here in front of Yu Cheng. They have no power to resist.

Wang Fan glanced. He knew the servant. He was the monk who came with him.

There was some dissatisfaction in this guy's eyes just now. It must be that dissatisfaction was detected by Yu Cheng. That's why he made a warning to others.

Sure enough, Yu Cheng's voice confirmed Wang Fan's guess.

Yu Cheng strode to the friar, stepped on his face and said with disdain, "why, I see your eyes are not satisfied. Do you not agree with me?"

"If you don't agree, you can say it. I have some ways to convince you."

Said, his foot bottom plate also ruthlessly rubs on that Friar's face, is very arrogant, is very domineering.

The friar clenched his fists and his face turned red. He was almost desperate.

But in the end, he put up with it.

Yu Cheng kicked him again. "A servant should look like a servant. Don't treat yourself as a character. This is the first time. If there is another time, I will kill you directly. "

After Yu Cheng finished, he looked at Wang Fan and his party, "do you new people have any opinions about Lao Tzu? Is there anyone who doesn't agree? "

No one dares to speak, even if they are not satisfied with it.

Yu Cheng is very satisfied with the nod, "this is just like words."

As soon as he waved, there were more than 100 baskets on the ground.

With a wave of his hand, the baskets accurately fell in front of Wang Fan and his party.

One for each, no more, no less.

"We Mohist Castle Do not raise idle people or waste, so you all need to do things to get paid. Your task is to dig for the black stone. "

"Heiyuan stone is the material of heiyuan Dan, and heiyuan Dan is the main currency on the road of swallowing clouds, which is also equivalent to the spirit stone and immortal stone of your low position."

"Your reward for a month is ten pieces of black Yuan Stone, and only one hundred pieces of black yuan stone can make a piece of black yuan pill."

"Do you understand now?"

Wang Fan and his party nodded quickly, but in their hearts, they were speechless.

Nima's, it's really not to treat people as people. It's really dark.

A month ten black stone, 100 black stone can refine a black Dan.

Doesn't it mean that they will get a piece of black yuan Dan in ten months?

It's almost like free labor.

"Let's go." Yu Cheng didn't talk nonsense either, so he took Wang Fan and his party to leave the Mohist castle. All of them followed.

Even if Wang fan is the most humble existence here, he is equivalent to ordinary people, but at least he is a monk.

As for cooking, chopping wood and carrying water, naturally, it is impossible for these friars to do it.

For two hours, Wang Fan and his party came to a huge mining area.

In this mining area, thousands of friars are holding shovels, frantically planing on the ground, apparently digging for black stone.

"Well, you can find your own place to dig. When you dig the black stone, you can put it directly in the basket behind you."

"Remember, each person must dig at least ten yuan before they can go there to apply for going back to Mohist castle, otherwise they don't want to go back."

"In addition, as long as the black stone is put into the basket behind, no one is allowed to snatch it, otherwise, there will be no amnesty for killing it."

When Yu Cheng finished speaking, he didn't stay for even one second, and then he disappeared. Obviously, he went back to Mohist castle.

Wang Fan couldn't help sighing. This NIMA really has no rules.

As long as the black stone is put into the basket, it is not allowed to be robbed. If it has not been put in time, can it not be robbed?

Does it seem that there are rules? In fact, there are no rules. It's the law of the jungle.

And from Yu Cheng's mouth, Wang Fan already knows that it is very difficult to dig out the black stone here.

Did not listen to people say, dig enough ten can go back?

Obviously, it's not so easy to dig enough ten. Wang Fan did not continue to think about these things, but quickly found a deserted place and began to dig up.

As he dug, he exerted his mental strength and penetrated into the earth.

Wang fan knows that so many people are digging aimlessly. It's obvious that the spirit can't penetrate into the ground, or can't find the black stone. Otherwise, those people can't dig aimlessly.

Nevertheless, Wang Fan wanted to try.

Sure enough, his mental strength only penetrated into the ground less than one centimeter, and he could no longer stretch, as if he had encountered some resistance.

One centimeter, that's about as deep as none.

Wang Fan's mind moved, and the mixed lines and trace surging in his body strengthened his mental

power.

This time, he was surprised to find that his mental power could penetrate those resistances and penetrate into the deep.

However, after penetrating into the ground for about 20 meters, his mental strength encountered obstacles again and could not continue to go deep.

Wang fan knows that this is not a mixed pattern road mark, but his strength is not good, his spiritual strength is not strong enough. Otherwise, the distance that his mental power can go deep into will definitely be greater.

But the strength is not up to standard, Wang Fan also has no way, he can only look for like this.

He believes that even if his mental power can only penetrate 20 meters underground, there is absolutely no one here who can match him.

After all, these miners' accomplishments are just better than him. They are human immortals, and the highest is earth immortals.

Wang Fan walked aimlessly, and soon he saw a black stone.

The black stone is about 10 meters below the ground, which is already very deep.

Wang Fan went to that position, did not hesitate, raised the shovel will be a shovel down.

"Hey, wait, what are you doing?"

However, before Wang Fan's shovel fell down, an angry roar came.

Immediately after that, a middle-aged man with a sharp mouth appeared in front of him.

Wang Fan took a look at the middle-aged man. He knew that he was the supervisor here, but he didn't know his name.

"I'm going to mine, of course." Wang Fan looked at the man and said.

"Mining?" The supervisor was furious, "did you dig like this? What do you do if you go down to destroy the mining area with this shovel? What do you do if you destroy the black stone? "

"Don't you see other people digging carefully, shovel by shovel?"

**Chapter 3072**

Wang Fan suddenly realized that he knew why other people should be so careful because of the well dug vein.

"I see. I'll pay attention. I won't try so hard next time." Although Wang fan is very unhappy, but still very polite said. Who makes him inferior to others?

"Next time, if you are deprived of mining qualification, you will be sold to the black market as a slave." The supervisor threatened and left immediately.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the displeasure of the heart is more intense.

Sold to the black market as slaves? These bastards are really cruel.

He didn't have to think and know that many people must have been sold to the black market as slaves.

It's really something that only you can't think of, and no one else can't.

Wang Fan did not tangle these, also did not continue to dig under the foot of the black stone.

The location of the black stone is too deep. If you dig carefully, how much time will it waste?

He planned to look again to see if there was any black stone in the shallower place. If not, he would come back to dig.

Wang Fan was walking aimlessly, while he was searching for the black stone in this area.

It's just that he found that many of the places where the black stone is located are very deep, and many of them have just been dug, and they have been filled up again by mineral soil.

Obviously, the black stone in the shallower place has already been excavated.

Also, so many people are digging in such an area back and forth. It's strange that the black stone in those shallow places will not be dug away.

Wang Fan has some helplessness. No wonder people say that they have to dig ten black stones before they are allowed to go back to Mohist castle.

This is not a very difficult task, but an almost impossible task.

Let alone ten, even if you want to dig a black stone, it is very difficult.

Wang fan is going to go back to dig the black stone eight meters below the ground, but he is aware that a mental force has fallen on him.

His heart a Lin, turn to see, immediately saw the supervisor.

I don't know when the supervisor appeared not far away, staring at him coldly.

Wang Fan's heart trembled, just about to speak, the monitor had cold mouth, "you don't find a place to dig black stone, what are you wandering about?"

"Do you want to be lazy and not dig. If so, I'll take you now and send you back. "

"No, No." Wang Fan quickly shook his head, "I just see where there is black stone, and then decide where to start digging."

"Have a look?" The supervisor grinned, "do you see clearly now? With your accomplishments, can you penetrate three meters below the ground? "

"I don't think you want to dig. In that case, don't dig. Come with me."

Where is Wang Fan willing to go with him? He quickly said, "supervisor, give me another chance, I'll dig."

He's really going to run away.

This NIMA doesn't treat people as human, does it?

Can't he just look around?

Wang Fanqiang endure anger, can only squat down body dug up.

The supervisor snorted coldly, but he didn't really take Wang Fan away. Instead, he went away.

Wang Fan was relieved and began to mine seriously.

However, he did not dare to show the appearance of something serious, but showed a look of anger.

The supervisor just sneered at him and said that with his strength and spirit, it is impossible to penetrate three meters underground.

In other words, most of the people here can only find out about three meters underground.

However, his mental strength can penetrate into 20 meters, so it's better not to expose it, otherwise he will probably be finished.

It took Wang Fan more than half an hour to dig eight meters deep.

If let go to dig, let alone use more than half an hour, even a second can not be used. He can dig eight

meters deep with a shovel. It's a pity that they won't let me.

He made a surprise expression, grabbed the black stone under the ground, and then grabbed it.

When Wang Fan grabs the black stone, he clearly feels a strong and extremely immortal aura.

That immortal aura is more powerful than the best immortal crystal. Even with the black stone in his hand, Wang Fan felt that his cultivation was loose.

However, he could clearly feel that there were a lot of impurities in the black stone, just like the immortal aura between heaven and earth, which was very mottled.

Moreover, there seems to be a harmful substance in the biotite. If you directly absorb cultivation, those harmful substances will also be inhaled into the body.

Wang fan is looking at this black stone, suddenly feel, countless hot and greedy eyes cast in the past.

Not only that, some people have even released a powerful killing machine, and it seems that they will rush to snatch it next moment.

Wang Fan's reaction is very fast, almost aware of this scene, he quickly threw the black stone into the basket behind. In a moment, grab the black shovel and blast it out to the side.

Boom!

There was a violent explosion, and Xianyuan burst in the air.

Wang Fan was thrown out directly and fell to the ground with two mouthfuls of blood in his mouth.

In front of him, there was a skinny, white man.

The male Xiu was also blasted out of several steps, with a trace of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

At the moment, he is staring at Wang Fan with a shocked face, and his eyes are full of incredible.

A mole ant who just came from the low position can fight back under his sneak attack and hurt him?

How is that possible?

Although it seems that Wang fan is more seriously injured than him, nevertheless, it should not be.

You know, he was a real man. He was a strong man in the early days of immortality. He was a whole higher level than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, stood up in no hurry and looked coldly at the white faced man, "what do you want to do? Do you want to snatch the black stone from me? "

"But housekeeper Yu said that it is not allowed to rob heiyuanshi here, otherwise there will be no amnesty."

The man opened his mouth. He wanted to say that housekeeper Yu said that heiyuanshi could not be robbed after he entered the basket, not that he could not be robbed.

But now Wang Fan's black stone has been put into the basket. Even if he said that, it was meaningless.

"You're lucky!" He took a cold look at Wang Fan, snorted, and then turned to leave.

Wang Fan also coldly looked at this person's back, but did not speak.

It was not until the man got to a distance and began to dig the black stone that he took his eyes back and found a new place to dig.

Not far away, the supervisor looked at the scene, with a look of disdain in his eyes.

The law of the jungle, who stipulates that heiyuanshi can't be robbed?

Even if the housekeeper said this, but now the housekeeper is not here, who will abide by it?

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's quick reaction and his supervisor watching from a distance, I'm afraid the white faced monk would continue to work. Lucky for the new mole ant, he survived.

But he was a little curious. Wang Fan dug out a black stone from more than eight meters underground. Is it luck or ability?

### **Chapter 3073**

Wang Fan knew that the supervisor was staring at him, so he did not dare to dig out the black stone, but pretended to dig it.

He completely changed three positions, and each position was excavated more than ten meters deep, without a piece of black stone.

The supervisor who had been staring at Wang Fan was relieved to see this scene.

It seems that just now Wang Fan was just lucky. That's why he dug out a black stone. It's not because he has special abilities.



Luck is a good thing once. Where can we have good luck every time?

He was too lazy to continue to pay attention to Wang Fan, but went to other places to inspect.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the supervisor, but he dug at random.

For at least one day, he will never be able to continue digging out the black stone.

Because after such a long time of observation, he found that many people are doing useless work, basically did not dig out any black stone.

This makes Wang Fan a little strange. At this speed, can the excavated heiyuanshi really support the big family of the Mohist castle?

Of course, he just thought about these things and would not ask more.

In addition, Wang Fan also found that the white faced monk who had planned to snatch his black stone was still staring at him.

Obviously, as long as he dug out the black stone, the white faced monk would continue to snatch it.

Wang Fan felt the scene and sneered.

That white faced monk really thinks he's a thing.

This is also here. If it is changed to another place, Wang Fan must teach the white faced monk a lesson.

Although Wang fan may not have been able to beat the white faced friar, it is absolutely impossible for the white faced friar to kill him.

If he changed his place, he would point to the white faced Friar's nose and say, if you dare to beat me, you will be blind.

Wang Fan dug another day, then came to a place with black stone and began to dig.

One day has passed, even if he dug out the second piece, it should not be too abrupt.

After all, he had been digging all day and was not idle. Unlike other people who dig for a while and rest for a while.

Another hour later, Wang Fan dug out the second black stone.

This time, the white faced monk's speed was faster. Almost at the moment when Wang Fan took up the black stone with his right hand, he had already rushed towards Wang Fan.

Not only that, other people have not come to Wang Fan's side, in the hands of the shovel has rolled up a ray of light, crazy tear to Wang Fan.

The violent killing was intended to surge in the air, and immediately attracted the attention of all the people around.

In everyone's opinion, Wang fan is afraid to be finished this time, and he will die miserably.

It's just a new guy who dares to offend the old man and the emperor who dares to offend the immortals. What's this?

However, Wang Fan's reaction is beyond everyone's expectation.

The white faced man reacts fast. He reacts faster.

Almost the moment the white faced man attacked him, his left hand had already grabbed the black stone and thrown it into the basket behind him.

At the same time, he grabbed the spade in his right hand and went out without reservation.

The wild immortal yuan surged in the mid air, making a hissing sound, and the shovel shadows crisscrossed in the mid air.

Boom, boom, boom!

In a frenzied explosion noise, the shovel shadow that two people blow out already madly agitate together.

The strong wind is raging.

Wang Fan only felt a heavy and powerful attack, and the whole person was overturned again, with a mouthful of blood in his mouth.

However, when he was overturned, his left hand was already frantically sealed, and he made a big blow.

Kaitianzhang is an emperor level martial art. To tell the truth, it's not very important for Wang Fan now.

It's just that a little is better than nothing. It's much more powerful than his ordinary blow.

The white faced friar did not expect that Wang Fan would have the spare power to launch a second attack under such circumstances.

When he realized that Wang Fan's time was too late.

All over the sky, the shadow of the palm surged wildly, set off a violent power, and beat the white faced friar on the waist.

Whoa!

A blood mist burst out. The white faced friar only felt the immortal yuan in his body, and the whole person was blown out.

This sudden scene not only made the white faced monk set off a storm in his heart.

Even those friars around, they can't help but stay.

This is from which lower level of the emperor friar ah, in the human immortal strong hit, even if you don't die, or even can hurt each other, this is too bad, right?

The most important thing is that they didn't fight openly, but the famous immortal friar attacked first.

In this case, Wang fan can react in time and hurt each other. It's unimaginable. They had no doubt that if they were in the same place, the white faced monk would have been killed.

To put it bluntly, the reason why the white faced monk is still alive is that his accomplishments are higher than Wang Fan's, and the immortal yuan in his body is more powerful than Wang Fan's.

Wang Fan stabilized his figure, patted his messy clothes and looked at the white faced friar with disdain, "little white face, what's the matter? Are you planning to rob my black stone again?"

"You are so bold. I didn't expect that you didn't even pay attention to the housekeeper."

"Is it because housekeeper Yu is not here that you have to take his words as fart and ignore them?"

"If so, next time I see housekeeper Yu, I must talk about it with him."

The white faced monk stares at Wang Fan, his face is ugly.

He really wanted to rush over and kill Wang Fan regardless, but now he was hurt a lot, and Wang Fan had some evil ways, so he didn't dare to do it in the end.

The most important thing is that the supervisor is not far away. He can make a little trouble. If he can kill Wang Fan in a short time, he can.

The supervisor doesn't care at all, let alone talk nonsense.

However, if he can't kill Wang Fan for a while and make things worse, he can't.

There are many friars around watching, and most of the mining friars belong to the bottom friars.

If he could kill Wang Fan in a moment, those friars would be afraid and scared.

At that time, the supervisor also said that he had no time to stop.

But if he can't kill him for a while and the supervisor doesn't stop him, what do those people think? How chilling is it? Who is willing to mine in the future?

Once everyone would rather die than dig for Mohism, the incident will be more serious.

After all, even the friars of mining are not so easy to find.

Don't you see that the low plane is only transported to more than 100 people a day?

The white faced friar didn't speak. Instead, he gave a cold hum and left.

He still has a wound on his waist, which must be cured as soon as possible.

At the thought that healing would cost a lot of black stone, his heart couldn't help bleeding.

Nima, it's really a loss. Madam, it's a loss.

"Garbage, this is the second time and the last time. If you dare to come here next time, I will never keep my hand. Even if you die, I'll take half your life! "

Wang Fan cold threat, the same not far away.

#### **Chapter 3074**

The white faced monk clenched his fists and clenched his teeth.

He is an immortal and powerful man. He is threatened by the emperor, and he is still in full view of the public. This is simply the fallacy of desolation.

It's a shame.

But he was seriously injured, and he was not sure how to deal with Wang Fan, so he had to bite his teeth and leave.

Wang Fan ignored the white faced monk and continued to dig his own black stone.

He wandered again for two days before pretending to dig out the third piece.

When the third piece of black stone was dug out, no monk without eyes came to snatch it.

The white faced friar is a lesson from the past. Others have become honest and know that Wang fan is not easy to provoke.

However, although Wang Fan wandered for another two days before he dug out the third black stone, the speed was really not fast.

But the supervisor paid attention to him again.

You know, some people may not be able to dig out a piece of black stone even in ten days, especially Wang Fan, a new comer.

But it took Wang Fan a few days to dig out three pieces?

If these are the better veins, Wang Fan's speed is fairly good.

However, this is the most abandoned vein in Mojiapu. Almost all the black stone that can be mined has been mined out.

It's only because the Mohist castle is afraid of something missing that people from the bottom will come to dig.

Wang Fan knew that the supervisor was after him, and he was even more careful.

It wasn't until five days later that he dug out the fifth piece.

However, just when the fifth black stone was dug out, Wang Fan's heart just couldn't help jumping up.

He saw a pile of black stone more than ten meters below the black stone.

Those black stone dense, rough estimate, at least tens of thousands of pieces.

God, there are so many black stone, and he Wang Fan found it?

Wang Fan almost jumped up in excitement. If he can get those black stone, he is absolutely sure to hit the immortal realm in a short time.

He resisted his excitement and filled the earth back, but he wrote down the position.

I don't know what's weird about the soil here. The mental power can't penetrate too much.

The black stone he dug out is already 20 meters underground. Ten meters down, it is already 30 meters underground.

Such a deep distance, even if the master of Mojia Castle came, he would not find it, so it's normal that no one has found the black stone.

After discovering that pile of black stone, Wang fan is not in a hurry to dig those black stone that he can detect.

He began to dig up at random, and after digging deep, his mental power penetrated again to see if there were piles in the deeper.

But one day later, Wang Fan was disappointed.

He dug several places, and never noticed piles of black stone.

Obviously, it was luck, or a miracle, that he was able to find those just now.

However, Wang Fan was not discouraged. He was still digging and investigating.

In this way, a month went by in a hurry, Wang Fan dug enough black stone, and also found eight deeper places where piles of black stone appeared.

"You've dug enough black stone. Do you want to continue or go back?" The supervisor is very responsible. Almost as soon as Wang Fan had dug enough black stone, he flashed over.

Wang Fan said to the supervisor, "I want to continue digging. By the way, supervisor, I've been in Mojiabao for a month now. Can I get a black stone to offer here first? "

In his opinion, he is a month is ten black stone worship, now get one, should be no problem.

Of course, if the supervisor doesn't agree, that's fine.

The supervisor saw that Wang Fan's tone was polite, and his overcast face was also slightly relaxed, "naturally. You can take one from the basket and give me the rest. If you have nine pieces left, you can go back to Mohist castle and get them

As he said that, the monitor took out another jade card. He took out a strange pen and drew a stroke on it, then he wrote a "ten".

He handed the jade card to Wang Fan, "this is your integral jade card with the amount of black stone you dug up. If you want to go back to rest, let me know. "

With that, the supervisor waved away the nine black stones in Wang Fan's basket, and then quickly left.

Wang Fan did not continue to dig, but grabbed his piece of black stone, found a place to sit down.

He wants to study the black stone carefully to see if he can directly absorb the immortal spirit cultivation in it without absorbing harmful substances.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan got excited.

He really can absorb the aura in the black Yuan Stone directly. He doesn't need to exchange it for the black yuan pill at all.

And the harmful substances in it will disappear as long as they are rolled by the mixed lines, which will do no harm to him. "Mixed grain road mark, this is really a good thing against the sky." Wang Fan sighed, and he even decided not to expose his mixed lines.

This will be the foundation of his foothold in the land of swallowing clouds. If he loses it, he is likely to stop and lose his life.

Wang Fan did not dare to use the black stone to practice, but after looking at it for a while, he threw it into the space ring.

He began to think about how he could take away the eight piles of black stone he had found, and it had not been found?

After such a long time of mining, he has noticed that this mining area not only has supervisors, but also has a monitoring array.

Every move of any friar here can be seen clearly by the monitoring array.

Once he takes the eight piles of black stone, even if the supervisor can't find it, the monitoring array will find it.

It's hard for him to explain at that time. I'm afraid that the people of Mojiabao will kill him even more.

Soon, two more months passed.

In the past two months, Wang Fan has almost searched the whole mining area and found no piles of biotite.

Obviously, this mining area is really about to be excavated out.

It's a miracle of miracles that he can find those eight places.

On this day, Wang Fan and others were mining. Suddenly, a spaceship appeared here.

Housekeeper Yu stepped down from the spaceship and said to everyone, "from today on, this mining

area will be abandoned. Everyone will come back to Mojiabao with me and arrange for you to go to other mining areas. "

After the housekeeper said this, countless friars became excited.

It's really boring to mine here. It's a waste of time.

If you change to another mining area with more black stone, they will dig more smoothly.

If they dig enough, they can get some extra rewards.

Wang fan is also very happy.

He was worried that there was no way to get rid of the eight heaps of haydite, so the mining area was declared invalid.

In this way, as long as he finds a chance to sneak here, the eight piles of black stone are all his.

Wang Fan and his party soon boarded the spaceship and returned to the Mohist castle.

In Mojiabao, they were assigned a new mining area.

However, Wang Fan did not go out immediately, but chose to rest in the Mohist castle.

He had dug up ten black stones and was a newcomer. According to the rules, he had three days' rest.

### **Chapter 3075**

Wang Fan first went to get his two month offering, 19 pieces of black stone, and then returned to his residence.

After he returned to his residence, he did not immediately rest, nor did he take out the black stone to practice, but carefully looked around.

There is a reminder of the vein monitoring array. He needs to see if his residence is also equipped with any hidden monitoring array.

It didn't matter. Half an hour later, he was in a cold sweat.

In his residence, a small monitoring array was really set up.

And the surveillance array is very hidden. If he hadn't checked it carefully, he might not have been able to see it.

It's disgusting that the people in this Mohist Castle even want to watch them.



Wang Fan thought uneasily and lay down to have a rest.

He didn't move the monitoring array, and he didn't take out the black stone to practice.

He doesn't want to expose the mixed lines on his body.

The next day, Wang Fan left Mohist castle.

Although they saw Wang Fan leave, they ignored him.

The nearest city to Mojiabao is hundreds of millions of Li, and bandits and robbers are rampant along the way.

With the cultivation of Wang Fan, it is impossible to leave Mohist castle and go to the nearest city alone.

What's more, even if Wang fan can reach the city, what can he do?

He didn't have enough cultivation, and he couldn't survive without heiyuan Dan.

As for joining the bandits, that's ridiculous.

The bandits and bandits don't like Wang Fan's accomplishments.

Mohist fort can also use Wang Fan as a labor force to mine and support Wang Fan.

But in that bandit's den, people will not raise an idle man.

The guards ignored Wang Fan's departure, and the Mohist high-level did not.

They all believe that before long, Wang Fan will come back obediently.

Wang Fan didn't know what those people thought. He was far away from Mojiabao, but he didn't go to the mining area immediately. Instead, he wandered around.

Because he didn't know if someone would follow him in Mojiabao. You know, he went to dig heiyuanshi.

Theoretically speaking, even if the mining area is completely abandoned and the Mohist fort is not being reclaimed, it still belongs to Mohist.

Once the people of Mojiabao know that he went to the mining area to dig the black stone, and he did, it's like stealing.

Wang Fan walked around for a whole day and found nothing unusual. Then he quickly found a corner of

Yirong and ran to the mining area.

Before he got close to the mining area, he had already grasped the shadow knife in his hand, and the immortal yuan in his body agitated and rushed towards the monitoring array.

Although it's not easy to monitor the array, as long as the array base is found, it's not a problem for Wang Fan to destroy it.

With a bang, the awn raised by shadow knife violently splits on the base of the array, and the array collapses in an instant.

In a burst of clattering sound, soon has completely dissipated.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan's figure flashed and rushed into the mining area crazily. After finding the positions he marked, he just went down with a knife.

Boom, boom, boom!

Just less than a minute, Wang Fan has dug out the eight positions of the black stone, directly into the space ring.

Although the soil in the mining area is special and will affect the penetration of mental energy, it is not difficult to dig.

It's just that the strong men of Mohist castle are not allowed to dig so recklessly.

Now there is no strong man in Mohist castle, and the supervisor is not here. Where can Wang Fan dig one shovel at a time?

After eight locations of heiyuan stone were collected, Wang Fan roughly calculated that there were more than 20000 pieces of heiyuan stone.

More than 20000 pieces of black stone, according to the ratio of one to 100, is more than 2000 pieces of black Dan.

Although not much, it is definitely a large sum for the servants of Mojiabao.

Wang fan doesn't stop destroying, but grabs the shadow knife to chop out again, at the same time, his mental power is wildly displayed.

He wanted to see if there were piles of black stone deep in the ground in other places, and whether he had missed it.

It's just a pity that he didn't get much.

Obviously, this mining area is really abandoned.

Wang Fan sighed, did not intend to continue to stay, but flash to want to leave.

After all, he destroyed the monitoring array of others, and also destroyed their veins.

Even if it's a waste mine, once it's found, it's a dead end.

But Wang Fan just planned to go, his face just couldn't help changing, so he quickly found a hidden place to hide, and hid his breath.

Almost as soon as he hid his good breath, more than 30 monks came here.

These 30 odd friars all have a sense of hostility, and their evil spirit is even more monstrous. Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He also knew their identities, robbers and bandits.

Only this kind of person who licks blood at the edge of the knife all the year round has this kind of breath.

"Damn, I heard something here just now. Why can't I see anyone now?" One of the bandits looked around suspiciously, released his mental strength and said.

Another bandit heard this, quickly said, "we care about him so much, or hurry to see if there is a black stone."

"It's disgusting to see those bastards in Mojiabao. Such a rotten vein has been completely abandoned until now."

"We've been staring at this vein for so long. It's a damn waste of time."

A group of people dissatisfied said, began to move around.

Their actions were more violent than Wang Fan's. a roaring sound came out, and the whole vein had been destroyed beyond recognition.

However, the veins were badly damaged, but their harvest was not so good.

After working hard for a long time, I didn't even get a black stone.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and felt sympathy for these guys.

However, he didn't dare to say anything. His accomplishments were much worse than those of these people. Once exposed, he would die.

It can be said that if he didn't hide fast enough and know some array skills, he might have been discovered by now.

"Bad luck. It's really bad luck. I didn't even get a black stone. It's getting more and more disgusting."

After a long time of nothing, a monk couldn't help but Pooh and his face was full of unhappiness.

"That's it. It's disgusting."

"I heard that the other two big fortresses had planned to join hands secretly to destroy the Mohist fortress. I don't know whether it's true or not. If the Mohist castle is really destroyed, maybe we can take advantage of it. "

"Don't talk nonsense, old man. Let the people of Mojiabao know that we are finished. Although the two fortresses are no worse than the Mohist fortress, they are too far away from the Mohist fortress after all. "

"And this area is the site of Mohist castle. They want to destroy Mohist castle. I think it's very difficult."

At the same time, the bandits are ready to leave.

Wang Fan was a little frightened to hear that someone wanted to join hands to destroy the Mohist castle. The news was too shocking.

He was even thinking about whether he wanted to go back.

## **Chapter 3076**

"Whoosh whoosh -"

before the bandits and robbers had time to leave, the sound of breaking the air came again, and then a dozen strong men appeared here.

The middle-aged leader was dignified and full of powerful and frightening atmosphere.

He was holding a terrifying spirit dog in his hand, while Yu Cheng, the housekeeper of Mohist castle, stood behind him respectfully.

"The men of Mohist castle?"

"What's the matter with the people of Mojiabao?"

"What do they want to do?"

Seeing these strong men, the bandits and friars could not help but be shocked and were faced with great enemies.

They don't understand why the people of Fort Mohamed are here.

Is it because they destroyed the mining area here and caused dissatisfaction from each other?

However, they have done this kind of thing before.

In the dark, Wang Fan was also shocked.

He did not expect that the people of Mohist castle would appear here.

His heart is more dignified, hidden is also more careful.

"Hand over the black stone you dug up." The majestic and powerful man of Mohist castle looked at these ferocious bandits coldly and said without expression, without a word of nonsense.

"What black stone?" When the bandits heard this, they were confused. "We didn't dig the black stone here. How can we give it to you?"

"What's more, here you Mohist castle has given up, even if we dig it, why give it to you?"

The dignified man frowned. "So, you're going to propose a toast instead of a penalty. Do you want me to do it?"

"I don't bully you either. For the more than 20000 pieces of black stone you dug up, you only need to hand over 10000. I'll let you go. If you don't want to, don't blame me for being rude. "

"If you are greedy, you'd better be wise. If we do it, you may not be able to bear the consequences."

The voice of the dignified man fell, and the bandits were about to explode.

"What, we got 20000 pieces of black stone? You want us to hand over ten thousand dollars? "

"Are you deceiving too much?"

"Damn, I've been working here so long that I haven't even seen half of the black stone, but you say that we have dug more than 20000 pieces and we have to hand over 10000 pieces. Isn't that a bit excessive?"

"Even if you are from Mohist castle, you shouldn't be so domineering and unreasonable?"

The bandits are really angry.

In their opinion, the people of the fort are trying to embarrass them and rob them.

If they really dig out 20000 pieces of black stone, it's nothing. Even if they hand over 10000 pieces, it's nothing.

But they knew that they had not found a single black stone, but the other party asked them to hand over ten thousand. This is a bit of deceiving.

"It seems that you don't want to hand it over. In that case, I can only do it." The dignified man's face also cooled down.

His spirit dog clearly felt the breath of black stone, and at least felt 20000 pieces.

But these bandits said they didn't dig a piece. Is it because the Mohist Castle hasn't killed people for a long time that these bandits have no sense of awe?

"Son of a bitch!"

"Mohist Castle deceives people too much. I'll fight with you!"

"Brothers, this group of bastards clearly want to rob. Why should we talk nonsense and fight?"

"Even if we can't beat them, we should let them know that we are not easy to be bullied!"

Those bandits and robbers were also angry. While they scolded one after another, the immortal aura in their body had gone crazy.

They can't provoke Mohist castle, but it doesn't mean they are so easy to bully.

Now the people in the Mohist castle have made it clear that they want to kill them. Why do they talk nonsense?

"Do it!" The dignified man's face is also completely cold down, no longer so good patience.

He is easy to talk and discuss. If these bandits don't listen, they can only kill them.

In his opinion, he was already very kind.

With the order of the dignified man, he brought the party, and their momentum began to rage.

They all took out their own magic weapons, and the immortal yuan stirred in their bodies. Just in an instant, the space was covered by the air of extermination.

"Fight!" Seeing this scene, the bandits knew that it couldn't be done well today. They also drank a lot and killed the past crazily.

A bandit grabs a long gun and sweeps it out at a strongman of Mojiabao.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss!"

In a flash, the sound of space explosion sounded, and endless guns rolled up in the air.

The gun awn crazy rotation, and form a huge and terrible whirlpool, toward the Mohist strongman roll.

"Don't think too much of yourself!" The Mohist strongman felt the scene and snorted with disdain. Between waving, he sacrificed a long knife. The light of the knife is bright, the awn of the knife is sharp, and the terrible killing force is rolled up to kill the bandit.

A roaring sound rang out, the collision of knives and guns set off a shocking storm.

The terrible storm surged on the surrounding mining area, and the ravines were torn out in an instant.

Although the bandit was powerful, he was obviously not the opponent of the Mohist strongman.

The Mohist strongman was just a knife, and his spear had been completely scattered. Countless spears were torn on him and rolled up a large blood fog.

The Mohist strongman didn't give him a chance to breathe. After the first knife fell, the second knife had already split.

The bandit just had time to lift the long gun, and the blade was rolled on him again. A "hiss hiss" voice came out, and he was directly torn to pieces.

"Son of a bitch, it's too much to deceive!"

"Kill! Kill

The bandits were completely angry when they saw that someone was killed on their side.

They are more crazy to kill those Mohist strongmen.

"Hiss!"

A Mohist strongman reacted a little slower and was directly besieged by four or five people and split into two.

The Mohist strongman looked at this scene, also became angry, crazy began to fight back.

With the death of people on both sides, both sides quickly killed red eyes, but also crazy up.

All kinds of weapons and magic weapons are surging madly in the mid air, and a series of violent and terrifying energy are rampant in the space.

In a burst of hissing voice, soon there will be monks constantly falling, the sky sprinkled with red blood.

Although there are many bandits, they are obviously not the opponents of the Mohist strongmen. Just in a short time, they have been slaughtered.

The earth was dyed red with blood, and the fighting situation was very tragic.

"If you keep the green hills, don't be afraid of no firewood, withdraw!"

"Damn it, you son of a bitch in Mojiabao, I remember you. Sooner or later I will destroy you."

The remaining bandits saw that the situation was not good, gritted their teeth and roared out, and immediately used their own means and ran away crazily.

Seeing this, the majestic and powerful Mohist ordered coldly, "kill not one!"

Then, the Mohist strongman chased out crazily.

Wang Fan has been watching this scene, did not dare to move.

As long as everyone disappeared, he came out carefully.

He casually rolled up the space ring of the nearest three people, and then frantically fled here.

### **Chapter 3077**

It was really dangerous just now. The battle was about to spread to his hiding place.

Wang Fan congratulated himself.

He was crazy to use the lightning skill and went to the distance.

He didn't want to deal with the affairs of the Mohist strongmen and the bandits. He just wanted to find a place to practice.

As for Mojiabao, he did not intend to go back.

If you don't use the cultivation resources quickly, it will be the biggest waste for Wang Fan.



However, after running for half an hour, Wang Fan felt something was wrong.

A breath of something or nothing was always around him. At first, he didn't care, but now he was sure that he was being followed.

Wang Fan's heart thumped for a moment. Who followed him?

Are they the strongmen of Mohist castle or the bandits?

Wang Fan slowed down and ran for half an hour again.

The feeling of being followed is still there, and strangely, I don't know why, the other party didn't stop him.

Wang fan knows that this is not the way to go on. He can't get rid of the guy behind.

It's a big move, but it's his card. He doesn't want to use it now.

Even if it's a big move to escape, he has to know who the other side is, or wait until he can't beat the other side.

"Sneaking all the way, get out. Let's see who you are."

Wang fan stopped, looked coldly behind him and said.

"Ha ha." A laugh came, and then a middle-aged monk appeared in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looks at this person, the surface does not move the expression, but the heart is a clatter.

He knew this guy. It was Yu Cheng, the butler of the Mohist castle.

In Wang Fan's perception, Yu Cheng should have reached the cultivation of the earth immortal, which is not what he can deal with now.

"I didn't expect that you were just a mole ant. You could even detect my tracking."

"You should be the servant of Mohist castle. Now you are Yi Rong? If I'm not wrong, you've also taken away the 20000 black stone from that vein. "

"I didn't expect that you still exist among my servants of Mohist castle."

"I don't need to know who you are now. If you hand over 20000 black stone, I'll spare you a dog's life."

"Otherwise, if I do it, I'm afraid you'll lose your life."

Yu Cheng looks at Wang Fan and says slowly that everything is under control.

He was also a little shocked.

It's so bad that you can find more than 20000 black stone from that waste mine.

You know, the Tianxian strongman of Mojiabao inspected the vein himself, and determined that there was no heiyuanshi, so he decided to scrap it.

He was sure that Wang Fan had a secret, and it was a big secret.

But he felt that Wang Fan had some evil ways, so he didn't start immediately. Instead, he chose the soft strategy.

As for sparing Wang Fan's life, don't think about it. How can he really spar Wang Fan's life?

As long as heiyuanshi and Wang Fan's secret are in hand, he will kill Wang Fan without hesitation.

Wang Fan looks at Yu Cheng with a twinkle of disdain in his eyes.

This kind of small skill, also want to use in his Wang fan body, is simply ridiculous.

After so many years of trials and hardships, Wang Fan has experienced too much.

He won't believe Yu Cheng's lies.

What's more, he saw the murderer in Yu Cheng's eyes.

"Who am I? It's housekeeper Yu. Oh, it's very close. Since the matter is known by housekeeper Yu, I dare not -- "

Wang Fan said politely, but when the words arrived here, he had suddenly moved!

"Whoosh!"

See him in an instant grab out kill short gun, the next second, already madly trigger Kill short gun inside prohibition, madly toward housekeeper in the past.

This killing short gun is the only way that Wang fan can still get it up to now, and it is also his most powerful means.

When he was in Yuanmen, some people said that his killing short gun was an imperial weapon, but now Wang Fan, who has reached the level of emperor, knows that it is not at all.

This killing spear, at least, is also a weapon refined with the essence and blood of killing spirit by the strong man of immortal or higher cultivation.

The killing short gun was shot out crazily, and the bloodstained gun lines were torn out.

The bloody gun pattern curls up in a frenzied way, and it curls up towards Yu Cheng crazily. From a distance, this area seems to be dyed bloody.

"Bloody gun pattern?" Wang fan saw this scene, his heart also couldn't help shaking.

He is also the first time to tear out this kind of blood gun pattern, a little surprised. However, he could clearly feel that the power of the bloody gun pattern was dozens of times more terrifying than before.

"You are so brave Yu Cheng's face also changed greatly. He didn't expect that a mole ant in the emperor's kingdom would dare to take the lead in attacking him.

What made him angry most was that the emperor was so despicable.

One second, he laughed. The next second, he offered a killing move.

He was not too sincere, but he didn't care at all. As soon as he waved, a huge black shovel appeared in his hand.

The black spade danced wildly in the air, rolled up the spade shadows, tore the air and bombarded the bloody gun patterns.

Yu Cheng is a real strong Dixian. Even if he has just been promoted for a short time, he is also a Dixian.

How can he treat Wang Fan as such a simple person?

But soon, his face changed.

A roaring sound came out, and the whole space seemed to be torn.

"Immortal King level remnant?" Yu Cheng's face changed greatly, and he became extremely shocked.

The killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand turned out to be a remnant of the Immortal King level. How could it be?

Wang fan is just a person. How can he have a fairy King level relic?

Although Wang Fan's current cultivation can not fully stimulate the power of this Immortal King level remnant weapon.

But just what he can inspire is enough to make Yu Cheng tremble.

The piercing sound of bombing rang through, and the black shadow rolled up by Yu Cheng was completely defeated by the bloody gun pattern in an instant.

The remains of the bloody gun pattern went forward, continue to crazy to his body.

Yu Cheng didn't have time to react at all, and the bloody gun shadow had been pounding on him.

Boom, Yu Cheng was torn out of countless blood fog, the whole person fell out.

His heart set off unwilling at the same time, but also set off a storm.

Go, you have to go.

If he doesn't, his life will probably stay here.

Although he is very unwilling, also very unwilling to believe that he will be planted in the hands of Wang Fan such a person. But there was nothing he could do.

Even though he knew that Wang Fan could no longer have the ability to kill short guns, he did not dare to gamble. If Wang fan can sacrifice a second shot, what he will pay will be the price of his life.

However, Yu Cheng wants to go, but Wang fan is not willing to let him go.

If this guy dares to chase and rob him, he has to leave something behind.

### **Chapter 3078**

"Yu, you come to kill me. Are you going to leave? Don't you leave something? "

Wang fan saw that Yu Cheng was going to leave. He laughed coldly. He already took out the shadow knife in his hand and chopped it out.

The shadow knife raises the sharp edge of the sword and cuts directly at Yu Cheng's right arm.

On the finger of lie Cheng's right hand, there is a space ring. Wang Fan plans to leave his space ring.

Yu Cheng didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to stop him when he wanted to leave, and he would dare to chop a knife.

His face turned ugly in an instant.

He madly agitated Xianyuan, and forced to twist the body, intended to stop.

Unfortunately, his speed is still slower.

In other words, the speed of Wang Fan's sword is too fast, so fast that he has already started to run away, and he has no time to respond.

Hiss a, shadow knife has no barrier of split lie in the right arm of sincerity, a fresh blood spatter, his whole right arm was cut down in an instant.

Almost at the moment when Cheng's right arm was cut off, Wang Fan stepped out and directly rolled up the space ring on the finger of the broken arm, then a big space move disappeared here.

Yu Cheng, as a strong immortal, definitely has his own means. Wang fan doesn't want to fight with him.

As the saying goes, when a dog is in a hurry, he has to jump over the wall, not to mention Yu Cheng.

Wang fan can't afford to fight back.

"Ah -"

Yu Cheng's right arm was cut off and he screamed angrily.

But his anger is not that his right arm was cut off, but that Wang Fan robbed his space ring.

"Little beast, I want my space ring from my grandfather. You can dream and leave it for me." A roar, Yu Cheng crazy pursuit out.

It's just a shame that a famous mole ant dares to snatch his space ring.

Yu Cheng can't bear the shame. He must find out Wang Fan and break him to pieces.

Unfortunately, more than ten minutes later, Yu Cheng was dumbfounded.

He can no longer feel the fluctuation of space and the trace of Wang Fan.

To put it bluntly, Wang Fan escaped from him.

"Bastard, mole ant, don't let me find out who you are, or I'll make you restless for the rest of your life."

Yu Cheng roared angrily again.

He almost vomited blood, he was injured by the emperor mole ant, his arm was broken, and the space ring was robbed.

That's all. He didn't even know who he was.

What a shame and what a satire?

Wang Fanke ignores Yu Cheng's anger. He moves his space crazily until he can't feel Yu Cheng's breath. Then he uses his lightning skill crazily to escape.

Wang Fan had been escaping for more than an hour before he stopped and then found a place to hide.

His heart was pounding.

As the butler of Mohist castle, Yu Cheng is looking forward to the resources in his space ring.

It took Wang Fan two hours to open Yu Cheng's space ring.

When he saw clearly what was in the ring of Yucheng space, he was shocked for a moment.

This son of a bitch is really not a good thing.

The black stone in his space ring has at least one million, and there are even 10000 or 20000 pills with similar smell to black stone.

Wang fan doesn't need to ask. He also knows that those pills must be heiyuan pills.

Besides, this guy has a book and a box in his space ring.

Wang Fan opened the box and saw that it was full of women's underwear.

It seems that this son of a bitch has done a lot of bad things by virtue of his status as a dog housekeeper.

Wang Fan felt that he just cut off Yu Cheng's arm. Some of them are too cheap.

It's a pity that he doesn't have enough strength, otherwise he must cut off the head of this son of a bitch.

Wang Fan picked up the book again, which recorded in detail how many heiyuanshi Yu Cheng had embezzled over the years, how many disciples of Mohist castle he had killed secretly, and how many nuns he had harmed.

In a word, all the dirty things he did were recorded.

What surprised Wang Fan most was that on the last page of the book, there was a sentence:

today, I received ten thousand black stone from the little wolf king of Langya Mountain. He promised me

that as long as I succeed in destroying the Mohist castle, I would be given the identity of guest Minister of Langya Mountain and another ten thousand black stone.

Wang Fan looks at these, some are dumbfounded.

Scum, scum, I'm so comfortable in the Mohist castle. I've been fishing so much, but I still want to communicate with outsiders to destroy the Mohist castle.

This guy's character is rotten.

No wonder the robbers said that they had heard the news and wanted to join forces to destroy the Mohist castle. Now it seems that this is mostly true. Of course, Wang Fan has no mind to meddle in these matters.

He's a newcomer, and he doesn't have much affection for Mohist castle.

He left the book aside at will, and then he took out the 10000 or 20000 black yuan pill and began to practice crazily.

The effect of practicing with heiyuan pill is too bad.

Innumerable surging and strong spirit of immortals poured into Wang Fan's body in the form of fog. Before long, his whole body was completely submerged in the fog of immortals.

Every cell and pore of his body opened at this moment, greedily and crazily absorbed the immortal spirit.

In this crazy absorption, just less than a day, Wang Fan's cultivation came to the middle of the emperor.

Two days later, his cultivation came to the later stage of the emperor. Five days later, he came to the peak of the emperor.

Up to now, there are at least half of the more than 10000 black stone.

Wang Fan didn't stop his cultivation. Instead, he worked hard and made a crazy impact on the realm of human beings and immortals.

Seven days later, with a bang, his whole breath, and even temperament, have undergone earth shaking changes.

A strong breath gushed out of his body. It seemed as if he had an immortal spirit.

Wang Fan opened his eyes and felt the powerful power in his body. The whole person was excited.

This kind of feeling is really wonderful.

He has absolute confidence now. If he meets Yu Cheng's old dog again, even if he doesn't use the killing shotgun, he can deal with each other.

If he uses the killing shotgun, the other party will only be killed in seconds.

Wang Fan still did not go out, but began to use the remaining black yuan Dan to consolidate his cultivation.

Three days later, his cultivation was completely consolidated in the human immortal level, and he became a real human immortal.

However, he is stronger than Yu Cheng.

I don't know if it's his strength or his honesty.

"Heiyuanshi, heiyuandan, it's really a good thing. It seems that I have to go back to this Mohist castle. " Wang Fan muttered to himself.

He didn't want to go back to Mojiabao before practicing with heiyuandan, but now he changed his mind.

Heiyuandan is so rebellious. Now he has the chance to search for heiyuanshi. How can he miss it?

If he missed this opportunity, I'm afraid that he would like to collect heiyuanshi in the future, it would be very difficult.

### **Chapter 3079**

Mohist castle.

Recently, Yu Cheng is in a bad mood, which can be seen not only from his face, but also from his attitude towards those servants.

Because during this period of time, Yu Cheng will always lose his temper with those servants, either fighting or scolding.

Even some of his favorite nuns didn't get a good look at him. They were cleaned up a lot.

In the face of this scene, all the servants were very tolerant and didn't dare to say anything.

"I don't know what kind of madness Yu Cheng's son of a bitch is going to have recently. He's taking it out on us."

"He is a dog kept in the Mohist castle. He must have been angry with his master and then spread it on



us."

"Don't you see that? That son of a bitch is injured, and his right arm has just been connected. "

The next people are talking about Yu Cheng behind his back, scolding.

Of course, they only dare to talk behind their backs. If anyone dares to talk in front of Yu Cheng, he will not be far away from death.

Yu Cheng, as the powerful steward of Mohist castle, is already a strong immortal.

Even if it's just his housekeeper, there are thousands of ways to kill these servants.

During the discussion, Yu Cheng came in with a gloomy face.

Those servants saw Yu Cheng come in and stopped talking.

They all look pale. I don't know if Yu Cheng has heard them.

If they hear it, they're done.

A few pretty and beloved nuns did not dare to say a word at this time, or even dare not go up at all.

Before they flatter together, Yu Cheng may reward them a few black stone.

But recently, they have come together to find themselves uncomfortable.

"you are so busy, you have nothing to do, are you?" I tell you, this is the last time. If there is another time, I'll hear you chewing my tongue behind your back, and I'll break your legs. "

Yu Cheng's cold eyes swept towards the servants with a gloomy look.

The next people dare not speak, just low head, holding anger.

When Yu Cheng saw this, he was even more angry.

"Pa!"

He slapped on the face of a servant who was close to him, and he was immediately taken out and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

However, the servant did not dare to be angry.

Who makes them inferior to this son of a bitch? This son of a bitch is the dog housekeeper of Mojiabao?

"Kick, kick, kick."

Just then, a footstep came, and a young man came in with no expression on his face.

The servants could not help looking at the young man.

Isn't this the new servant, Wang Fan?

Didn't he leave Mojiabao and go by himself? Why did he come back now?

Almost everyone thought that Wang Fan had died outside, but they didn't expect that Wang Fan had come back.

Yu Cheng also turned to Wang Fan, his eyes couldn't help squinting. He asked coldly, "where have you been for such a long time?"

Wang Fan disdainfully looked at Yu Cheng and sneered, "it's none of your business."

Boom!

Wang Fan's words shocked not only the servants.

Even Yu Cheng could not help choking.

Just a servant, just a mole ant, how dare you challenge the authority of Yu Cheng?

"Presumptuous!" He looked at Wang Fan and said angrily, "you are just a servant. Do you know what will happen to offend me? Are you looking for death? Have you forgotten the rules of Mohist castle? "

Wang fan is more disdain, "you just a dog housekeeper, offend you can have what end?"? As for seeking death, I Pooh, do you dare to touch me? "

"I'm standing here now. If you really have the guts, you can try to move me?"

Everyone was shocked.

Nima, what's going on?

Wang fan is just a mole ant, just a new man. When did he have such courage?

Is he not afraid to be killed directly by Yu Cheng, or split up?

Yu Cheng's face is twisted and convulsed. He stares at Wang Fan, and his killing intention is more

violent.

It's just that he didn't dare to do it.

Originally, he just wanted to vent his anger on Wang Fan. He didn't think that Wang Fan was the one who robbed his space ring.

But now, he is 100% sure that Wang fan is the mole ant who robbed his space ring.

He stares at Wang Fan, thinking that if he kills Wang Fan himself, he has a few percent chance, or how long it will take.

If he could kill Wang Fan, he would not hesitate to do it.

But he's not sure.

Once he can't kill Wang Fan in a short time, the movement here will lead to the strong men of Mohist castle, which will be troublesome. He didn't need to ask, but he knew that Wang Fan had already known about his collusion with Langya Mountain.

Once Wang Fan pokes this matter out, the first one who will have bad luck will definitely be Yu Cheng.

"What, do you want to do it? If you want to do it, hurry up. Don't let it go. If you don't dare to do it, roll as far as you can

"I'm tired from the long journey. I'm going to bed, but I don't have time to waste time with you garbage dog."

Wang fan is extremely calm, not polite to stare at in the face.

This son of a bitch has done all the bad things. It's kind of him that he didn't kill each other immediately.

In the past, he forbore because he was not strong enough.

Now that he has enough strength, why should he bear it?

What's more, he doesn't believe in Yu Cheng and dares to move him, unless Yu Cheng doesn't want to live.

"Good, good." Yu Chengqi's chest fluctuates and his breath is short, but in the end, he still doesn't dare to do it.

He yelled out two "good" words and walked away.

All the servants were shocked when they saw this scene.

What's the matter? Yu Guanshi, who has always been difficult to speak, why didn't he get angry in the face of Wang Fan's provocation?

It's incredible.

In their opinion, housekeeper Yu should be angry on the spot and kill Wang Fan directly.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people. He went directly into his room and went to have a rest.

He believed that Yu Cheng would never dare to move him in the Mohist castle, but it would not be necessary to move him out of the Mohist castle.

And the reason why he returned to Mohist castle, he dared to face Yu Cheng, that is to warn Yu Cheng not to mess.

Otherwise, if Yu Cheng doubts him, questions him, and shows cowardice and weakness, he will surely be bullied miserably.

Wang fan doesn't want to be bullied by this old dog.

One night without words, soon to the next day.

Early in the morning, Wang Fan got up and gathered outside.

He went back to Mojiabao for the sake of the black stone of the vein. Naturally, he could not waste his chance.

When Yu Cheng sees Wang Fan coming out, his eyes are also flashing with a murderer, but he doesn't say much.

He took a cold look at Wang Fan, and then began to arrange the mining areas that his subordinates needed to go to.

Wang Fan was naturally arranged to go in.

After Yu Cheng arranged everything, he led the team and sent Wang Fan and his party to the mining area.

The spaceship soon took off and disappeared over Mojiabao.

Wang Fan looks at Yu Cheng not far away. He knows that even if he doesn't kill himself now, he will kill himself in the mining area.

## Chapter 3080

Wang Fan and his party soon arrived at the mining area. Wang Fan and others were arranged to dig the mine, while Yu Cheng went to the supervisor.

"The housekeeper." When the supervisor saw Yu Cheng passing, he stood up and said hello respectfully.

Yu Cheng's position in Mohist castle is still very high, far from being comparable to these supervisors.

It can be said that in addition to the direct and collateral branches of Mohist fort, Yu Cheng is the first person, also known as the first evil dog of Mohist fort.

"Well." Yu Cheng nodded, looked at the supervisor and said, "I'm going to kill someone. Please arrange it for me."

His words were very direct and there was no cover up at all.

The supervisor listened to this and said, "who do you want to kill?"

He was a little nervous. Although it was not the first time he helped Yu Cheng to do this kind of thing, there was always a time when bad things would turn over.

And every time Yu Cheng asks him to kill someone, it's not easy. It's very hard to kill. Otherwise, Yu Cheng would not let him do it.

Yu Cheng glanced at the supervisor, "don't worry, just kill a new mole ant servant. What's more, I will be here all the time. If anything goes wrong, I will do it

"You know, I've killed a lot of servants over the years, and I don't have a good attitude towards them."

"If I kill people directly in this way, I'm afraid it will cause those servants to rebound. It's not good for them to know."

"Servant?" Yu Cheng is a little relieved at last. If you just kill a servant, and you still have Yu Cheng to suppress the battle, it's not so complicated.

"Why, do you think I want you to kill the direct and collateral branches of Mohist castle? Do I have the guts?" Yu Cheng hums unhappily.

"I dare not." The supervisor nodded, then asked, "which servant to kill, I'll arrange it now."

Yu Cheng took a look at Wang Fan's direction. "It's him, the servant in brown."

The supervisor looked along the direction of Yu Cheng's fingers and was even more relieved.

He has already realized that Wang Fan's cultivation is only one level of immortals.

It's just a human immortal. He can deal with it alone, not to mention Yu Cheng.

"I see. I'll arrange it now." The supervisor said, and then hurried to arrange.

He didn't want to do it himself until he had to.

After all, this kind of thing is not a good thing. It's OK for Mojiabao to turn a blind eye. Once it's investigated, it can't be held responsible.

Wang Fan had long seen Yu Cheng and the supervisor muttering, but he didn't care.

With his current cultivation, even all the supervisors and servants here, together with Yu Cheng, can't keep him.

As long as he wants to go, he can go.

What's more, Wang Fan didn't know that all the servants would listen to them. At most, there were only a few servants and the supervisors.

He pretended to be digging there, but he was actually waiting for the other party to come and ask for trouble.

And he has been ready, as long as these people dare to trouble him, he immediately without hesitation under the hard hand.

Only in this way can people be afraid and others dare not move him.

If the people of Mojiabao investigated, he would directly say that he colluded with the little wolf king of Langya Mountain out of sincerity.

He believed that as long as he said this, Mojiabao would never pursue him again, but would immediately find Yu Cheng in trouble.

You know, Yu Cheng colludes with the little wolf king of Langya Mountain, but he has strong evidence. He is not afraid that Mohist Castle does not believe it.

While Wang Fan was doing the mining, the five friars came to him quietly.

Wang Fan glanced at the five men. They were all two-tier and three-tier cultivation of immortals. There were no powerful masters.

There was a twinkle of disdain in his eyes. The man surnamed Yu didn't have a long memory. Could he

kill himself by calling so many cats and dogs?

If you are so easy to kill, you won't walk away from Yu Cheng last time, and you will also follow his space ring.

"New comer, get out of the way, don't hinder me in mining."

Wang Fan thought, the five people have come to Wang Fan, one of the monks staring at Wang Fan scolded.

Wang Fan originally thought that these five guys would start without saying a word, but he never thought that the other party even wanted to find an excuse before starting.

He disdained to glance at five people, without half a word of nonsense, directly turned around and left.

If these five people want to make excuses, they just don't give each other excuses.

Five people saw that Wang Fan turned away without saying a word, his face turned black immediately.

According to their idea, if they bully Wang fan like this, Wang Fan will be angry and talk back.

As long as Wang Fan dare to talk back, they have a reason to do it.

But who knows, Wang Fan did not even say a word, really left?

Not far away, Yu Cheng and supervisor see this scene, but also a black line on his face. The supervisor didn't expect that Wang Fan would be such a counsellor. Yu Cheng secretly scolded the five people for having no brains.

You said you can do it. Why do you want so much nonsense? When you're a bitch, you want to build a memorial archway?

Fortunately, those five people were not stupid pigs either. A monk with quick brain reaction soon recovered and pointed to Wang Fan and said, "are you deaf or blind? I told you to go away, but I didn't let you go."

When the other four heard this, their eyes lit up and they yelled at each other.

"Get out of here, don't you hear me? Who told you to go?"

"Damn, I dare not listen to Lao Tzu. Don't you pay attention to Lao Tzu?"

"I think you are looking for death!"

When they scolded, Xianyuan in their body had already agitated and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered. He didn't say a word of nonsense. His right hand grabbed the shadow knife in an instant, and his head didn't turn back.

The bright blade surged up and rolled up a dazzling glow in the mid air, like a rainbow falling towards the five people.

It was as if it was going to tear and destroy everything.

Five people did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast, and the strength is still so strong.

Boom, boom, boom!

There were five sounds in a row, and the first ones were torn by a knife even before their attack power was fully unfolded.

And then the knife fell on them.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The red blood splashed, and all five of them covered their broken arms and fell out.

Everyone's broken an arm, the same thing.

Yu Cheng looks at this scene, the corner of his mouth can't help choking.

What does Wang Fan mean? Is he warning him?

He felt that there was some pain in the wound of his arm, even if the broken arm had been picked up by him.

"What are you? You dare to ask me to go away. Do you deserve it?" Wang Fan looked at the five people with disdain and made a cold voice.

When people around looked at the scene, it was a dead silence.

What a fierce monk! He crossed the border and picked five strong men. What strength is this?

You know, those five men are very tough among these servants.

They always snatch the black stone dug by others, and there is a supervisor behind it, so no one dares to provoke them.