

MIGHTY SK 1031

Chapter 1031

Eighteen powerful congenital warriors, together with three powerful warriors who came in together with you Ruo, all attacked Wang Fan at the first time. The momentum was terrible.

The strong energy is tearing the void. Just under their momentum, the wooden chairs, tables and stools left after the bombing of the house have begun to tear inch by inch.

Even the walls, the floors, all split.

But the dreamer didn't do it. He didn't do it. Instead, he stepped back a few steps to get away from the battle circle.

The reason why the dreamer can live to the present is not only because of his strength, but also because of his prudence.

Even if he knew that Wang Fan, who had been bombed by the artillery, had no strength, he would still not take risks and rush to the front line.

Dream Pavilion experts speed, Wang fan speed faster.

He didn't pay any attention to the retreating dreamer, and rushed to the early congenital.

Persimmon, of course, is to pick soft pinch, Wang Fan intends to eliminate these congenital early, and then deal with others.

Otherwise, once he is dragged or injured by others, even if he kills those people in the end, these congenital early days will kill him.

In order not to waste time, in order to save physical strength, Wang fan can only take those congenital early surgery.

Because it was Wang Fan who moved first, his speed was also the fastest, and he rushed to the front of the two players at the first time.

Without half hesitation and suffocation, the shadow knife came out of the scabbard in an instant and cleaved to the two early congenital figures.

The shadow knife pierced the air, rolled up a long knife awn, and the strong killing force came, forming a vortex, which immediately twisted the two congenital early into it.

In the early days of their birth, their faces changed wildly. Under the strong killing power of shadow knife, they felt as if they had fallen into a whirlpool, and their movements began to slow down.

Terrible!

It's terrible!

They could hardly resist, so they were covered by the killing force, and the sharp sword slashed them.

Hiss.

Two harsh voices rang out, blood fog shot, their bodies were stirred into mud in an instant, and fell into the pool of blood.

It's cruel, bloody and miserable.

The rest of the people looked at this scene, eyelids can not help but whimper, it seems that did not expect, Wang fan should be so terrible, instant seconds two congenital. And it's still in this kind of cruel way, which is almost sadistic.

However, although they were shocked, they were not afraid at all. Just for a moment, he had rushed to Wang Fan.

A congenital middle right hand a Yang, in the hand appeared a steel gun, the gun tip pierced the air, mercilessly toward Wang Fan stabbed down.

It's very loud!

Two half step congenital peak appeared behind Wang Fan, a stone appeared in one hand, the stone was pulled by a black chain.

See its a shake chain, that stone just like a shell, mercilessly toward Wang Fan Bang hit in the past, potential if thousand jin.

The other half Strider didn't use any weapons, but directly raised his whole body strength. His momentum was rolling, and he broke the air with one punch and directly attacked Wang Fan's face.

These three men are the most powerful and the fastest among the elite swordsmen. They surrounded Wang Fan for the first time and sent out a strong bombardment.

Wang Fan's face changed wildly.

If he is not injured, if his strength is still at the peak, even if he is forced by the joint attack of the three, he will not fall into absolute passivity and trap.

But now, the strength of his greatly reduced, the three so fierce strong siege, did not dare to have half a

careless.

He didn't hesitate half a minute, his right leg was crazy on the ground, and the whole person directly rushed towards the man with the steel gun as fast as he could.

At the same time, he filled his right arm with all his strength, and the shadow knife frantically cleaved to the two half steps behind him.

Among the three, this man with a steel gun is the weakest, so he is also the best candidate for Wang Fan to break through.

Otherwise, once he is entangled by the two half step soldiers and the rest of them are surrounded and killed, he is afraid that he will really explain it here.

When.

A dull sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife crazy split on the stone.

Wang Fan only felt a strong attack, and a stream of blood directly poured into his throat.

He could not bear to spit out the blood. The shadow knife turned to another man's iron fist.

At the same time, his whole person is also by the force of the rebound, crazy toward the holding of a steel gun in the past.

The half step congenial peak saw Wang Fan's shadow knife coming, so he had to withdraw for a while. At this time, Wang Fan had already rushed to the congenial peak.

Although these things are slow to say, they only happen during breathing.

The man's face changed wildly in the middle of congenial period. He never thought that Wang Fan was so fast, especially with the help of rebound. He didn't dare to hesitate. His face suddenly changed. He retreated wildly and turned the muzzle of the gun and stabbed Wang Fan in the shoulder.

It's not that he doesn't want to stab Wang Fan's head or heart. It's just that Wang Fan's speed is too fast, he comes too suddenly, and he is too hasty. He can only stab Wang Fan's shoulder and rib. Otherwise, he would not even have the chance to stab Wang Fan in the shoulder.

Wang Fan's face showed a grim smile, but he didn't pay attention to the steel spear stabbing at his shoulder ribs. He grabbed the shadow knife, suddenly turned and moved forward.

Whoa!

With a spray of blood mist, the man was directly split in two.

The red blood splattered on the ground, splattered on Wang Fan, everyone was shocked.

At the same time, there was another hissing sound. The sharp tip of the steel gun had been nailed into Wang Fan's shoulder, raising a mass of blood fog.

Just because of the death of the other side, the strength has been reduced a lot, so the nail is not very deep.

But even so, for Wang Fan, it is already a big injury.

His combat effectiveness will be reduced by at least another 10%.

"What a cruel guy! Let's go together and kill him!" Wang Fan behind the two half step congenial peak, old face hot pain.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, surrounded by them, killed one of his companions and got out of the encirclement.

Slap in the face!

It's a slap in the face!

If Wang Fan was in his heyday, even if he killed all three of them, they would not feel anything.

But now, Wang Fan's fighting capacity is not as good as theirs at most.

In the distance, the dreamer's eyelids are also jumping. He didn't expect that in this short time, Wang Fan killed three people.

Isn't that a little perverse?

And now Wang fan is still Wang Fan who has been bombed by gunfire. It can be imagined that if Wang Fan had not been bombed by gunfire and was injured, they would not be enough.

Terrible!

It's terrible!

In any case, Wang Fan will be destroyed today, otherwise there will be endless trouble in the future!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to their face and psychological changes. After he killed the middle congenial, he had already endured the stabbing pain, and his body flashed. He was desperate to fight against the other three early congenial again.

"Stop him! Stop him

"Together! Kill him! Or we'll all die! "

The two half step soldiers looked at the scene, and their faces were even more ugly.

They rushed towards Wang Fan crazily and started to roar at the same time!

"Die Wang Fan also laughed wildly. He spat out two cold words in his mouth. His body soared and his right leg stepped out.

At this moment, the air seems to have been kicked, sniffing, powerful sink!

Chapter 1032

At the beginning of their life, the faces of the three congenial men all changed wildly in an instant. Although they were not as powerful as Wang Fan, they were also experienced in many battles. How could they not feel Wang Fan's strong killing chance?

They hardly hesitated. In a moment, they stirred up their inner energy and launched a crazy counterattack.

In this case, they can't retreat, only to die.

Only one fight!

Only in this way can they fight for opportunities from Wang Fan's companions.

At that time, under the crisis of life and death, Wang fan may stop to escape.

However, although the idea is good, the reality is very cruel.

Rao is that they put all their strength to work hard, but still can't stop Wang Fan's crazy leg.

Bang bang.

Three sound, three congenial early no accident was overturned out, blood gushing.

At this time, with the help of the recoil of the stepping force, Wang Fan's internal strength surged to his right arm. He suddenly turned around, grabbed the shadow knife and cleaved back.

The shadow knife cuts a rainbow in the air. The light is sharp.

Two more enemies were stabbed in the chest, and their bodies were stained with blood. There was a

long hole in their chest, and their heart was pierced by shadow knife. After they fell to the ground, there was no sound.

This cruel scene deeply shocked all the people present, except the two half step congenital peak, the others began to retreat.

Because the shadow knife's momentum did not decrease, it split again.

The two half step soldiers looked at the scene, and they were trembling with anger.

Fellow strength is relatively low, can't feel the weakening of Wang Fan's shadow knife momentum, can't they still feel it?

Five!

In the twinkling of an eye, five more of them were killed. What an irony?

"He has been injured and his strength is not enough. Let's fight together and kill him, or we will die!"

A half step driver couldn't help drinking, and at the same time, his body flashed and killed Wang Fan.

He has no weapon, or his fist is the best weapon.

While rushing to Wang Fan, his fists have turned into shadows, tearing the air and covering Wang Fan hard.

Wang Fan felt the scene and grinned grimly.

He didn't step back, he didn't dodge.

Because once he retreated to avoid, the other half step would immediately blow out of the stone, and then he could not dodge at all.

Fighting is not only about strength, but also about momentum.

In the case of equal strength, a weak momentum means that you have failed.

Boom, boom.

Wang Fan took a step forward and immediately approached the top of his body. He waved his fists and then went up.

The piercing sound burst resounds, two people in an instant to blow eight fists.

After eight fists, Wang Fan's face was very pale, and the corners of his mouth were full of blood.

That half step is also not easy, only feel the whole body Qi and blood rolling, tiger sting.

He was a little shocked. Wang Fan's strength was far beyond his expectation.

Even if he has overestimated Wang Fan as much as possible, he still underestimates it.

Bang!

At a certain moment, he seized the opportunity and hit Wang Fan with one blow.

Wang Fan immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person immediately retreated.

His face a joy, is crazy to urge the body strength, posture is about to meet.

But just then, his face changed.

Because he saw Wang Fan's mouth with a cruel smile, which was insidious and weird.

This scene, let his heart emerged a touch of bad premonition, action can not help but slightly stagnated.

But with this delay, the war situation turned around in an instant.

Wang Fan's shadow knife, which he didn't know where he was hiding, suddenly split out at this moment.

Fast, fast as lightning.

His face changed wildly in an instant. He felt as if he was locked by death. No matter which direction he was hiding from, he could not escape death.

Hiss.

In this instant, the shadow knife scratched against his throat.

His expression was instantly stiff. After a long time, he fell to the ground with a bang, and a bright blood mist gushed from his throat.

A half step, dead!

The other half step girl looked at the scene and his face changed wildly in an instant.

Without half hesitation, he shook his right hand and blew the stone out directly.

The stone is like a meteorite outside the sky, which makes a roaring sound and comes in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at the flying stone, his eyelids jumped, but he couldn't avoid it at all.

It's really a good time for this half step player to catch his breath. He didn't have any breathing time at all.

Even if the timing of the other side's stone blast is so 0.1 second slower, Wang fan can respond. But the other side didn't even give him this 0.1 second. Wang Fan just had time to slightly deviate his body, and the stone had already set off a fierce spirit, which hit him on the chest.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person was blasted out.

His face became very pale in an instant, and there was a flash of unspeakable sadness in his heart.

The ouyan family didn't want to kill him, and Tianjiao of nuquan didn't want to kill him. But he didn't expect that he would be planted in this small spring city, in the hands of Daowu gate of Yuanmeng Pavilion.

Wang Fan didn't know that Yuanmeng Pavilion had destroyed Daowu gate. He thought they were cooperative.

The dreamer in the distance was overjoyed to see that Wang Fan had been blown away. He roared in an instant, "let's go together, let's go together, kill him!"

Once in a blue moon, if they can't kill Wang Fan today, they will never have a chance to kill Wang Fan again.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan already knows that they are people of the dream Pavilion, and I'm afraid it will be crazy to retaliate in the future. The ouyan family is a bloody lesson.

Although Wang fan doesn't know where their dream fulfilling Pavilion is and who he is. However, Wang Fan has already set foot in the ancient martial arts circle and will find out sooner or later.

"Wang Fan, stop fighting. Today, you must die!" The half Strider's eyes twinkled with cold light and his body shape twinkled. He roared and killed Wang Fan madly again.

Wang Fan's face changed wildly, his heart set off a wave of extreme anger.

He madly urged the energy in his body, directly jumped up and killed another group of congenital junior high school students.

Since we are going to die, we might as well kill a few more people and pull a few people on the back.

This time crazy rush, Wang Fan has completely not done defense, open door big dew, he directly launched the most crazy attack.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

In a short time, several more enemies died under Wang Fan's knife, and the red blood sprayed on the ground.

Wang Fan also felt bad. He was hit by a stone by that half step, and his injury was more serious.

But he did not slack off at all, biting his teeth, forced to endure the sting, and directly flashed to the dreamer in the distance.

The only way for him to achieve his dream is to catch the king first.

The dreamer looked at the scene, his face changed first, and then he began to smile.

Instead of dodging, he took a step forward and hit Wang Fan with one blow.

The horror of the attack, the first time they smashed Wang Fan shadow knife out of the curtain, straight to Wang Fan chest.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly!

He didn't expect that this dreamer had the same strength.

This kind of strength, unexpectedly don't start, but hide behind to watch subordinates die, it is too insidious.

With a bang, Wang Fan was hit by a blow directly, and his whole body flew back.

Just in the moment of flying back, he bit his teeth and slashed a knife at the half step of the stone man.

However, his knife just repulsed the other side, did not bring the slightest injury to the other side.

Wang Fan fell to the ground, pale in an instant.

When the dreamer looked at this scene, he couldn't help laughing, "ha ha ha, ha ha, Wang Fan, do you have today?"

"Die, die, today is your day! You've done bad things to my dream Pavilion many times and killed so many

elites. You should have died long ago! "

He laughed wildly, picked up a long knife and strode to Wang Fan.

Chapter 1033

At this time, the dreamer only feels very happy in his heart.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan for a long time, but unfortunately he never had the chance.

Today, Wang Fan finally has the chance to do it. How can he not like it?

When he was in Jinzhou, Wang Fan killed all the inborn strongmen he sent, and he had to flee from Jinzhou because of Wang Fan's strength.

It was a great shame to him.

Today, I can finally cut Wang Fan with my hand and give him a bad breath.

Wang Fan looked at the dreamer who strode forward, and his face didn't change much.

He resisted the stabbing pain on his body and raised his head. "I'm dying now. Can you let me die in peace and let me see who you are? Otherwise, even if you kill me, I will not let you go. I will not let you go as a ghost. "

"Ha ha." Listening to Wang Fan's words, the dreamer couldn't help laughing, "what do you say? I won't let go of being a ghost? "

"It's so funny. I didn't expect that the famous Wang Shao Wang Fan could say such childish words."

"I'm sorry, I don't like to satisfy other people's curiosity," sneered the dreamer

"If you want to know who I am, you'd better wait for the next life. Remember, if there is an afterlife, don't provoke me to realize my dream. "

The dreamer said and slowly raised the long knife.

"Wait a minute." Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, and his face became ugly. "Dreamer, you really don't let me see your face?"

He said painstakingly, "I'm going to die. I don't threaten you at all. What are you afraid of?"

"I tell you, if you let me see my face and satisfy my wishes, maybe I will be willing to let you kill me."

"But if you don't satisfy me, don't blame me for being rude. I, Wang Fan, at least, was born to be a

strong man. He slaughtered the members of the ouyan family with one man's strength. "

"Even if I'm seriously injured now, I can tear a piece of meat from you even if I don't kill you. Do you believe it?"

Wang Fan's tone is not high, there is no roar, no roar, no ferocious, no fierce voice and color. But it just gives people a terrible feeling, people dare not easily ignore his words.

"Oh, really?" The dreamer smiles.

He looked at Wang Fan carefully, looked at Wang Fan's pale face, looked at Wang Fan's blood stained body, his smile became fierce,

"dead knock? You stand up and have a look at me? Don't bluff me with your previous achievements. I'm not a big dreamer. "

"What's more, no matter how powerful you are, that's the past. Now I'm going to cut you down, don't you still die?"

The dreamer said with a grim smile. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He directly grabbed the long knife and was about to chop it down.

But at this time, his pupils suddenly shrunk and his face suddenly changed.

I don't know when, Wang Fan grabs a remote control button in his left hand and a square black block in his right hand.

When the dreamer looks at these two things, his eyelids jump and his face changes greatly.

As a high-level member of Yuanmeng Pavilion, he has never seen anything? Naturally, it was recognized at a glance that the thing in Wang Fan's hand was a powerful bomb.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he even had a bomb on his body. Isn't that funny?

The dreamer's face began to change, but the long knife in his hand didn't chop down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, then laughed, he laughed is beat, "come, come, cut me, you just a knife down, hiss, my life is gone, how simple, what are you still hesitating?"

When Wang Fan said this, he felt sad. When did Wang Fan need to protect his life in this way?

He didn't expect that the bomb he used to deal with the powerful Zhulan in the escape environment would come into use in this case.

Wang Fan's heart can't help but feel grateful. If it wasn't for Qiu Xiaopu's bomb, today he would really be planted here.

Although Wang Fan did not really intend to die together, but now the bomb deterred the dreamer, at least give him some time to recover.

As long as he recovers a little bit more, he will be more confident of his life.

Thinking of Qiu Xiaopu, Wang fan can't help thinking of the scene that Qiu Xiaopu threatened him with a bomb on that day.

He couldn't help learning Qiu Xiaopu's tone and said, "do you know what this is? This is a bomb! This is a bomb I bought from abroad at a high price of more than 100 million yuan! "

"As long as it detonates, it will be enough to blow up a kilometer into ruins. Bang, all of them will be destroyed! Do you want to try the bomb? "

The dreamer listened to this, his face turned white, "Wang Fan, you are also a inborn strong man. You still carry a bomb with you. Are you too shameless?"

Although he wants to kill Wang Fan, it doesn't mean he wants to die with Wang Fan."Shameless?" Wang Fan sneered, "when you hit me with bullets and rockets, why don't you say you are shameless? Now I take out the bomb, but start to say I'm shameless? Besides, what if I'm shameless? What can you do with me? "

Wang Fan suddenly felt that it was cool to threaten others like this. He finally realized the pleasure of Chou Xiaopu.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood stasis to make his Qi smoother. He continued, "I don't talk nonsense to you, dreamer."

"If you dare to die with me in your arms, cut me quickly. If you don't dare, just go away. Don't waste your time here. "

If the enemy advances and I retreat, I will advance.

Now the dreamer is obviously afraid of the bomb and dare not die with Wang Fan in his arms. Naturally, Wang fan is threatening to advance an inch.

Of course, he did not threaten too much. For example, let the dreamer kneel down, self mutilate, even uncover the mask and so on.

He was afraid that he would force the dreamer to go too far, and the other party would really die with him.

Now on the side of the dreamer, in addition to the dreamer and the half step congenital peak, there are also two congenital middle.

Wang Fan has no chance of winning.

The dreamer's face began to struggle and let Wang Fan go. He was absolutely unwilling. But if you don't let Wang Fan go, what if Wang Fan dies with him?

He doesn't want to die yet.

"Lord, you go first, I'll kill him! I am willing to give my life for the dream Pavilion and die with Wang Fan."
"

At the moment when the dreamer was in a dilemma, the half Strider bit his teeth and suddenly stood up.

He also knows how rare the chance to kill Wang fan is. He also knows how serious the consequences will be if he does not kill Wang Fan this time.

He is willing to die with Wang Fan in order to realize the dream and keep the dream.

"Good!" When the dreamer heard this, he didn't even refuse. He vomited a word out of his mouth. In an instant, he flashed out and ran out. He ran faster than a rabbit.

Wang fan is a little confused. NIMA, how can such a person be the leader of a cabinet?

He really didn't understand why anyone was willing to work for him when the dreamer showed this kind of behavior.

Of course, Wang fan is not idle, he began to drink, "want to go? you must be dreaming! Let's die together

With that, the thumb pressed the button hard.

The dreamer's face changed greatly, and he ran faster.

That one half step congenital peak and two congenital midterm is a pupil ruthlessly shrink, subconsciously then fell on the ground.

At this time, Wang Fan moved. As soon as he received the bomb, he rushed to the half step congenital peak like lightning. The shadow knife came out of the sheath and chopped it out.

He just played a trick and didn't really press it down.

He still has a lot of revenge, he still has a lot of girls, he still has a lot of money to spend, how would he like to die like this?

The half step master didn't expect Wang Fan to kill people. When he reacted, it was too late.

Hiss a, shadow knife directly close to his throat, cold blade cut his throat, his head directly lifted up.

The blood gushes wildly, the death does not close eyes!

Wang Fan didn't pause for half a minute. The shadow knife whirled around and directly cleaved the two men behind.

Chapter 1034

The two congenital metaphase face crazy change, they did not half hesitated, directly fast began to retreat.

Wang Fan was so terrible that he killed half a step with one knife, which made them afraid.

In addition, because they were afraid of bomb explosion, they fell to the ground and were not ready to fight back, so they had to retreat.

Hiss.

As a result of their avoidance, the awn of shadow knife was cut on the ground, and a striking gully was cut. Although it looks shocking, but in fact the power is only ordinary.

Wang Fan pushed back the two middle congenitally men with one knife. Instead of pursuing them, he directly flashed over and ran towards the front window.

It's true that he killed the half step congenital peak, but he never wanted to kill the two congenital peaks in the past.

Because he knew that with his strength at this time, there was no spare force to kill these two people. Even if it is really killed, it will pay a great price.

At that time, once the dreamer turns back, he has no choice but to detonate the bomb and die with the other side.

The two of them took a look at the ravine that Wang Fan split out, and then at Wang Fan who broke the window and fled. Their faces couldn't help changing.

At this time, if they don't know that they are cheated, they can really find a piece of tofu to kill them.

Wang Fan obviously didn't intend to kill them. The purpose of others was to scare them away.

Now, the purpose of others has been achieved.

He has a hot face.

But they didn't dare to chase.

Because Wang Fan has a bomb on him.

Whoosh.

The sound of a broken wind sounded, and the dreamer turned back.

He took a look at the two congenital middle stage, and then at the half step congenital peak where the body separated. His face suddenly changed, "what's the matter, Wang Fan?"

"Run, run." One of them pointed to the window broken by Wang Fan and said.

"Asshole!" The dreamer's face was ugly for a moment. He clenched his fists tightly and showed his blue veins. "Damn, I've been cheated!"

He pointed to the two brothers and said, "chase them for me. By the way, tell the rest of Chuncheng brothers to go to the side mountain immediately. Today, Wang Fan must die! "

"Yes Listening to these words, the two men did not dare to hesitate. They chased Wang Fan and informed the other brothers.

Of course, they didn't dare chase too fast.

Because of Wang Fan's fierce killing and the bomb on his body, they suddenly treasure their lives.

It's better to leave the matter of death to other brothers.

Although the headquarters of Yuanmeng Pavilion is not in Chuncheng, it does not mean that there are no people in Chuncheng.

It's just that the people in yuanmenge are very low-key. Most people don't know their existence at all.

With the order of the dreamer, countless members of the dream Pavilion began to move out and rushed to the edge of the mountain.

Most of these people are white-collar workers, at least they look like white-collar workers.

They are just like gentlemen, some are talking about business, some are accompanying customers, some are drinking in bars, some are looking for beauty, some are wearing suits, and they have a successful image.

But after receiving the order, they all put down what they were doing at the first time and rushed to the edge of the mountain.

Not only that, some of the elite Daowu men who noticed something was wrong gave up searching for Wang Fan and Lu Xiaoai in Chuncheng for the first time and rushed to the edge of the mountain.

The more the wind blows, the more the rain falls, the more the lightning and thunder crackles, as if heaven had felt something wrong, and the black clouds were on top.

Before long, members of daowumen and yuanmengge had gathered in the side mountain, and their heads were surging.

Their faces were filled with shock and inconceivable as they looked at the ruins of Li Fu with heavy wind and rain overhead.

People in Yuanmeng pavilion are OK. After all, Daowu gate has nothing to do with them.

But the members of Daowu sect can't stand it.

Li Fu, this is the symbol of Daowu sect. This is the soul of the members of Daowu sect. It is sacred and inviolable. What's more, the sect leader Li Tianying lives here.

But now, Li's house has been bombed into ruins. What about Li Tianying?

They all have a bad feeling.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm the dreamer of the dream Pavilion. I'm invited by the leader of Li gate to help wipe out the great demon Wang Fan."

"Unfortunately, because Wang Fan was so cunning and cruel, the leader of Li clan was killed. Even the young leader Li taikai died by Wang Fan's sword."

"Now that Wang Fan has been seriously injured, he has gone to the edge of the mountain. I hope that we can all work together to search for the whereabouts of this son and kill him."

"I suggest that you divide into groups with more than one person in each group and conduct a carpet search on the edge mountain. If anyone discovers Wang Fan's whereabouts, he will sound or fire a warning gun. "

The dreamer who had been waiting jumped out and cheered to the members of Daowu sect.

Although Li Tianying and his son died and Li Fu was destroyed, there were not many casualties among members of Daowu sect. These people can still make use of them."What? Is the leader of Li clan dead? The little Lord is dead, too? "

"Damn, Wang Fan killed the leader of Li clan. I must kill him!"

"Revenge, revenge for the leader of Li clan and the young leader!"

"Don't kill Wang Fan, swear not to be a man!"

"Kill

When the members of Daowu sect heard the dreamer's words, they were excited and roared.

The surging killing idea seems to have blocked the rain and the strong wind, making the whole night sky full of Xiao Sha's breath.

There is not much disbelief in the words of the dreamers.

Because they all know that Wang fan is an enemy, and they also know that Wang fan is powerful.

Before long, this group of members of Daowu sect were gathered in groups of ten, mixed with the members of Yuanmeng Pavilion, and began a carpet like search and promotion of the whole mountain.

They are very strict in this kind of search, let alone a person, even a hare, don't want to hide.

"This time, I'll see how Wang Fan will escape." The dreamer looked at the scene and laughed with satisfaction.

The only thing he was upset about was that he didn't see the Huo demon in Daowu gate.

Huo Yao, as the first fierce general of Li Tianying in Daowu sect, has reached the peak of half a step. He is also the only one in Daowu sect who can realize his dream.

If huoyao is there, the search speed will be faster. Even at the critical time, the dreamer can use huoyao to kill two birds with one stone.

But now huoyao didn't come back, and he couldn't help it.

At the moment when members of daowumen dream Pavilion launched a carpet search for the whole mountain, the two planes also stopped at Chuncheng airport.

The cabin door opened, and one of the planes stepped down from the black LuoCha.

She is wearing a pair of sunglasses, long hair shawl, black clothes and black trousers, with exquisite curves. The whole person is a beautiful scenery and a proper goddess style.

After getting off the plane, she ignored the rich youth who had been chattering all the way. She rushed out of the crowd and ran out.

She has been informed that there was a big explosion on the side mountain and Wang Fan was seriously injured. Countless members of Daowu Pavilion rushed to the edge mountain and launched a carpet search for Wang Fan. The situation is critical.

On another plane, the same black suit and sunglasses at night, ran down from the plane.

Just different from Heiluo, the plane she took was a special one, and there were more than ten young people with strong breath behind her.

"Everyone, follow me to the side mountain to support Wang Fan. Remember not to expose your identity!"

With a command issued, the night quickly took these people out of the airport, got on the car that had been prepared, and ran toward the edge of the mountain.

These people in the dark night have a good relationship with Wang Fan. They are all the people Wang Fan made friends with at the beginning in Nantianfu, and the two big tiger brothers are among them.

So they didn't question the command of the night. On the contrary, they were very angry when they heard that Wang Fan was in danger. They wanted to kill him immediately.

The car soon disappeared in the dark, and the wind and rain were even heavier.

Chapter 1035

After Wang Fan rushed out of Li Fu, he didn't run down the mountain, but ran to the mountain.

His injury is more serious than imagined. If he goes down the mountain rashly, he doesn't know whether he will be blocked by the dreamer who left one step ahead of time.

Even if he is not blocked by the dreamer, he is afraid that he will be blocked by the people who come to support from Daowu gate or Dream Pavilion.

With his current state, there is no problem for the top ten or 20 ordinary elites, but once he is surrounded by more people, it will be really dangerous.

It's not the most terrible thing. The most terrible thing is that if he is blocked by a warrior on the top of Yuanmeng Pavilion, even if there are three or five people at random, he can't escape.

Before that, if he hadn't taken the chance to scare back the two congenital middle school students, he couldn't have escaped from Li Fu.

The heavy rain fell, and the big raindrops slapped on Wang Fan, which washed away the blood on his face, but could not wash away the blood on his clothes.

The bloody wound was washed away by the rain, and it was even more stinging.

This is also thanks to Wang Fan's good medical skills, otherwise, even if he gets away with it, I'm afraid he will die.

Wang Fan knew that the dreamer couldn't let himself go like this. In addition to the big bang in Lifu, the people of daowumen are likely to come back in a short time.

So he did not dare to neglect, straight up, straight to the top of the mountain. At the same time, he is also paying close attention to the surrounding environment, looking for a hiding place.

He must sit down as soon as possible to recuperate his injury and recover his fighting capacity as much as possible. Otherwise, in this stormy night, facing the pursuit of daowumen yuanmengge, he will die.

Wang fan is running at the same time, in the heart also some hold back.

He was born to be a powerful man. Even the powerful ouyan family could be destroyed. Today, however, he was forced to such an extent by a daowumen Yuanmeng Pavilion. What a shame!

No matter Li Tianying or the dreamer, it's better to pray that Wang Fan will die in the mountains. Otherwise, they will be waiting for Wang Fan's crazy revenge.

Strong wind and heavy rain are still intertwined. Although they have brought a lot of obstacles to Wang Fan's escape, they have also helped Wang Fan a lot.

At least the traces left by Wang Fan all the way have been scattered, which makes the people of daowumen dream pavilion not so easy to trace.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes brightened and saw a concave cliff.

The cliff is five or six meters high from the top of the cliff. It's as if someone had dug a hole with an axe. It's just right to hide from someone.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, happy, immediately took out the shadow knife to chop down countless branches and willows, and then ran toward the cliff.

He kneaded several of the soft willows together to make them strong enough, and then connected

several knots until they were seven or eight meters long.

After doing all this, he imprisons the other end on one of the boulders, binds the other end on himself, and then slowly slides down the cliff.

If at ordinary times, with his innate peak strength, Wang Fan would not pay attention to the cliff just five or six meters below, and he would not have a problem jumping directly.

But now, he really did not dare to jump, only in this old-fashioned way.

While sliding down, Wang Fan also had many branches in his left arm. In addition to rubbing against the cliff and reducing the bearing capacity of the willow, those branches also wanted to hide in the concave position for shelter.

His right hand is holding the shadow knife, constantly stabbing the cliff, buffer falling speed, he does not want to be killed.

Three minutes later, Wang Fan came to the cliff without danger.

After he stood still, he cut all the willows that he could reach with the shadow knife, then went in and blocked them with branches.

After all this, Wang Fan was relieved. Then he sat down and began to rest and recuperate.

Race against the clock.

Because he doesn't have much time, only a few hours. Once it's daybreak, he will be found by others.

After all, it's dark at night, and there's wind and rain. He hid here, and the branches covered him. It was really hard for the enemy to find out.

But as soon as the day dawned, his sight became clear. I'm afraid people would easily find him.

Wang Fan just sat down soon, it was clear that someone appeared on the cliff above. But after a turn, they found nothing and left again.

In fact, this is not to blame those people, because Wang Fan's wickers are pulled to the edge of the cliff close to the ground.

And he specially sprinkled a lot of branches around the wicker to cover it, so the more than ten people didn't find it very normal.

Of course, this is also Wang Fan's good luck. There is no inborn strong among the enemies. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be difficult to avoid others.

edge of the mountain were all overturned.

Almost in any order.

Their bones were broken, their blood flew, and they fell into the rain, splashing a lot of water.

Eleven people, the same powerful, the same ferocious, just like the eleven God of war, unstoppable.

"Enemy attack Not far away, one of them looked at the scene, his pupils suddenly shrank, roared, and then took out his gun for the first time.

But before he had time to pull the trigger, the tiger had already grinned with a ferocious smile, stepped on the ground with his toes, and rushed like a shell.

The distance of more than ten meters arrived in a flash. With a loud bang, the young man was directly knocked out and his skeleton stabbed his heart. He could not die any more.

The gun in his hand also fell to the ground.

Fierce as a tiger, unstoppable!

At the top of a tree, a sniper's eyelids jumped wildly, the muzzle of his gun turned, pointed at the tiger and tried to pull the trigger.

But at this time, erhu had already moved. He took out a long spike of his middle finger with his right hand, pulled it back and swung it forward.

Whoosh!

The spike had been shot out like a shell, penetrating the throat of the opponent before he could aim and shoot.

With a bang, the sniper fell to the ground and died immediately!

On the mountain, the elite who didn't participate in the carpet search and were responsible for garrisoning all positions suddenly changed their faces when they noticed this scene, and then they killed 11 people in the night crazily.

Night and others watched this scene, not only did not fear, but a touch of crazy fighting spirit appeared in them.

They didn't hesitate half a minute, and they went up like tigers.

Fight, open the curtain!

More than a dozen people rushed to the front of the night in an instant, forming a half pack of encirclement, and then waved their swords and sticks to bombard them.

The night grinned and suddenly jumped up, grabbing one of them by the arm and bending it.

Click.

The man's arm was smashed in an instant, and his sword fell into the hands of the night.

Night with a very fast speed of a foot will fly, and then grasp the knife, a strong stroke, toward the other four people chopped in the past.

Dangdangdang.

There were four harsh sounds, accompanied by a series of sparks. The four felt a pain in their wrists, and their weapons were swept out and fell to the ground.

The next second, the night grabbed the big knife that had already been rolled up and cut their hearts.

Come on, come on.

Another series of blood shot, four people died.

The scarlet blood was floating in the air, mixed in the rain, fell to the ground, and was washed away by the rain. It looked extremely fierce and bloody.

Night step by step, holding that some blade of the sword, step by step, to kill the enemy.

At the same time, Dahu erhu and the other eight nantianfu elites were not idle.

At the same time, they all went up at the first time to fight with the enemy.

When it comes to confrontation, it's actually massacre. The war situation is almost one-sided.

Although there are many enemies, their strength is so poor that they can't resist their charge or their killing.

They are martial people. They are superior to the innate martial people. Can they be compared with the ordinary elite?

Even if most of these elite strength have reached the inner strength, they are still not their opponents.

He did not know when he had a diamond square in his hand. The square was the length and thickness of

an adult's arm. It was like death's sickle and spear in his hand.

See its turn up and down dance a turn, can a few people be rifled, mouth gushing blood fall back to the ground.

The second tiger is close to the big tiger, killing the enemy with iron fist while scanning the surrounding movement.

As long as someone dares to sneak attack and play Yin, the sharp nail in his hand will be inserted into the other side's eyebrow in the next second.

It's like killing a God.

The other eight southern Tianfu elites also performed well. Although they were not as powerful as the night, and they did not have the tacit cooperation of the big tiger and the two tigers, they were still able to shuttle among the enemies.

Where I've been, it's bloody.

Eleven people, like eleven invincible tanks, kill decisive, cruel.

No one can stop them.

The rain is still pouring, even with the rain, but still can not completely disperse the blood on the ground.

Where they passed, the whole ground was stained red with blood, and countless enemies fell.

"Shoot, shoot, kill them, kill them!" The dreamer above looked at the scene and his eyelids jumped.

He naturally has seen at a glance the strength level of the night eleven. But because it was too dark, night and others covered their faces, so he could not identify them.

He couldn't understand when Wang Fan had such a powerful group of reinforcements.

Looking at the fallen pieces of swordsmen, the dreamer was both happy and frightened. Happily, with the help of these 11 people, he can get rid of the people of Daowu sect, in case of bringing trouble to himself in the future.

What's frightening is that night and others are too terrible, right? The charge of hundreds of people could not stop the pace of charge, which made him feel uneasy.

However, in spite of this, the dreamers did not let the congenital experts of dream Pavilion come out.

He wants to use the hand of night and others to eradicate the people of Daowu gate, and at the same time, he wants to use the people of Daowu gate to weaken the strength of night and others.

At that time, he can take advantage of it.

The members of Daowu sect, who had killed their red eyes, were stunned when they heard the order from the dreamer. Then they started to retreat and took out their guns.

Those who are far away from night and others are OK and haven't been impacted much.

But those who are closer to the night and others are miserable.

They had no chance to shoot at all. They had been thrown on the ground and lost their lives.

"Dahu and erhu, you're going to deal with the dreamers. The rest of you are going to charge me. You'd better not give the enemy a chance to shoot. Everyone should be as careful as possible."

Night naturally also heard the order of the dreamer, she gave a cold smile, drank a sentence to the crowd, and then rushed up again like lightning.

When Dahu and other ten people heard the command of the night, they did not hesitate. Dahu and erhu rushed directly to the dreamer in the distance, while the others killed the enemy who wanted to shoot.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

With another spatter of blood, dozens of people died in the hands of night and others.

But there are too many enemies. Even though they have killed hundreds of people, there are still hundreds of them. In the eye, all the black heads are endless.

Come on, come on.

The dense gunfire resounded in an instant, interwoven with the occasional thunder, and set off bursts of roar.

Night and others also found the shelter at the same time, and held the body of the enemy in front of them.

One bullet, even ten bullets, they don't pay attention.

But hundreds or even thousands of bullets were shot at the same time. Even they had to be careful and avoid the attack.

The bullets rained on the corpses of the enemy, blood splashed and full of holes. It was just terrible.

The flesh was broken, the bones were broken, and soon the bodies were shot into mud, and some bullets even penetrated through.

Fortunately, there are endless corpses on the ground. At night, they can take advantage of the pause of gunfire to find the next corpse as a shield.

A river of blood, a river of real blood.

Facing the dense bullets, Dahu and erhu didn't rush to the dreamer as they wished. Instead, they found shelter and hid for the first time.

The enemy's firepower is so fierce that we have to be careful.

At the moment when the dark night and others were fighting madly with the members of Daowu sect, no one noticed that a shadow had escaped their sight from another direction, climbed the side mountain, and appeared in Li mansion.

Although the black shadow covered her face with a black towel, she could still recognize that she was a woman.

Heiluochoa.

Chapter 1037

Because Li Fu has been destroyed by the artillery bombardment, so those infrared defense and so on have completely lost their role.

In addition, the members of Yuanmeng Pavilion of daowumen are either searching for Wang fan or fighting with the night group at the foot of the mountain, so there is no one in the Li mansion now, not even a gatekeeper.

Heiluochoa didn't disturb those members who were fighting or searching for Wang Fan. Without a moment's hesitation, they directly flashed into Li Fu.

Although she got the news that Wang Fan had escaped to the edge of the mountain, she didn't want to miss any chance. She wanted to look in Li Fu first.

What if Wang Fandi took a risk and hid in the deserted Li mansion? The so-called most dangerous place is the safest place. According to heiluochoa's understanding of Wang Fan, Wang fan is likely to take such risks.

In fact, heiluochoa's idea is not wrong. It can be said that she already knows Wang Fan very well.

If there is no dream come true, or that there is no two congenital middle strong, Wang fan is sure to risk

hiding in Li Fu.

It was only because of their appearance that Wang Fan had to leave Li Fu and flee to the border mountain.

After all, the perception of the inborn strong is terrible. If he hides in Li Fu, he will be noticed.

Black Luo Cha along Li Fu carefully looking up, she looked for very carefully, every position did not let go.

After more than an hour, she had searched almost every corner, but she didn't find Wang Fan at all. Fortunately, she did not see Wang Fan's body, which was a heavy relief.

"It's the last place. If Wang Shao isn't there, he can only go to the side mountain."

"It's just that the mountain is so big, the woods are so dense, and there are many members of daowumen dream Pavilion casting a net to search. I'm afraid it will be dangerous if I go up. And it's not easy for me to find Wang Shao alone. "

Heiluocha looked up at the intact house in front of him. He could not help frowning and began to murmur to himself.

The house in front of her was the only place she had never looked for, and the house without house was the most intact house in the whole Li mansion, which was hardly affected by the artillery fire.

Without much hesitation, he bit his teeth and strode in.

In the house, more than 20 bodies fell on the ground, bleeding into a river.

Almost the whole ground has been stained red with blood, sticky and seeping.

Most of these people were killed by one move, and they were hit the key point in an instant, and died immediately.

Only three or five people could not bear to die after suffering miserably.

Among these people, heiluocha also saw Li Tianying.

Li Tianying's death was even worse. He was killed more than 30 times, almost by lingchi.

It's clear that he suffered a lot before he died.

Black Luo Cha looked at this scene, eyelids straight jump.

Because she could see at a glance that there were four people who killed these people. They were not

killed by the same person at all.

That is to say, it was not Wang Fan who killed them, or Wang Fan alone.

Does Wang Shao have a companion?

I can't figure it out.

She turned around carefully and found no trace of Wang Fan. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she suddenly stopped.

She was shocked to find that one of them was still alive, with weak breathing and heartbeat.

Black Luo Cha facial expression a change, instantly saw past.

She was even more shocked.

The one who didn't die was Li Tianying.

She set off a storm in her heart. It's hard to imagine that Li Tianying, the most miserable looking Li Tianying, didn't die after being stabbed more than 30 times?

Hei Luochoa hesitated a little, then flashed to Li Tianying's body in an instant, put out his hand and touched him a few times, then took out some powder and sprinkled it on his wound.

Heiluochoa is not as magical as Wang Fan. She can only treat some simple trauma. When she went to Chuncheng alone this time, she brought a lot of healing medicine.

She just tried her best to save Li Tianying, and then asked who killed him and where Wang fan is now.

If Li Tianying can't survive, she can't help it.

"Cough." With the efforts of heiluochoa, a few minutes later, Li Tianying barely opened his eyes.

He opened his eyes and said, "what's the matter? What's the matter?" The dreamer slapped several members of the Daowu sect, and his heart leaped.

He couldn't figure out why the people of Daowu sect suddenly turned against each other.

Night and others are first a Leng, and then like a tiger like crazy fight in the past.

For the eleven of them, both daowumen and yuanmengge are enemies.

Now it's better for them to bite dogs in daowumen dream Pavilion, which is more convenient for them.

Heiluocha didn't take part in the battle, but carefully avoided the crazy fighting of the two sides, and flashed up to the side mountain. Wang Fan also opened his eyes at the first time.

It's too noisy outside. There's no way for him to calm down and recuperate. At the same time, he didn't understand how to fight first. He didn't seem to have any reinforcements.

Wang Fan reached out to push away the branch in front of him and stood up. He planned to go out and have a look.

Chapter 1038

Wang Fan looked at the top of the five or six meter high cliff, breathed deeply, grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand, pointed the ground with his toes, and jumped up crazily.

If the strength in the peak period, this height for him really nothing. But now, it's very challenging.

He jumped more than three meters high. When the upward force dissipated and his body was about to fall, he suddenly grasped the shadow knife and nailed it to the cliff. Then he grabbed the shadow knife in his right hand and tried again, and his figure continued to rise.

This time, his body was only one or two meters high, but it was enough.

His left hand was firmly on the rock.

Wang Fan took a deep breath and put away the shadow knife. He was going to grasp the stone with both hands and jump up directly.

But at this time, accompanied by a clanging sound of fighting, someone flashed to this side.

Wang Fan's face is a little ugly.

Nima, if he doesn't come here early or late, he just comes here at this time. Isn't he sincere enough to have a hard time with him?

He wanted to hide for a while, but he was afraid that the fighting would attract others. Most importantly, he was afraid that he would not be able to support himself for a long time.

Helpless, Wang fan can only bite teeth, continue to climb up with the help of arm strength.

As soon as he got up and sat down, he saw seven people chasing and chopping and three people rushing towards him.

The seven people were all holding swords and sticks. They were fierce and evil. They were members of Daowu sect.

On the contrary, the other three were all in suits, but the suits had been wet by the rain, and they were covered with straw and mud. They looked rather embarrassed.

Not only that, there are a lot of knife edges on the three people, dripping with blood, which is new at first sight.

"Lao Cai, we are now in a cooperative relationship. Our goal is to find and kill Wang Fan. What do you mean by suddenly attacking us like this? Why are you doing this? "

Maybe the rain was too heavy, or maybe they killed too fiercely, so they didn't find Wang Fan at all.

One of them, a man in a suit, stepped back and asked.

He was really holding back because he really didn't know why this temporary companion would suddenly attack himself.

But for his quick reaction and constant vigilance, he would have been killed by his opponent.

"Why? You have the face to ask me why? " A member of Daowu sect was ferocious and said, "even if you kill our leader Li in Yuanmeng Pavilion, now you use us to help you find and kill Wang Fan."

"You're really insidious and calculating. When we members of Daowu sect are stupid?"

He roared wildly, but the action was non-stop, slashing at the man in the suit one after another.

The rest of the people are not willing to show their weakness and greet the three people fiercely.

It's a miracle that the three members of Yuanmeng Pavilion can escape here. How can they survive? Within a few seconds, one of them was cut to death and fell into the pool of rain and blood.

The other two fought to death. Although they left some wounds on the enemy, there were more wounds on them.

Unable to return to the sky.

The man in the suit who had opened his mouth blocked him for a moment, stepped back a few steps, bit his teeth and asked, "how is that possible?"

"It's Wang Fan who killed you. When did you become the leader of my dream pavilion? Is there any misunderstanding? "

"Misunderstanding?" Members of Daowu sect grin grimly, "misunderstand your sister. After you die, tell the hell about the misunderstanding!"

He said, the offensive is more fierce.

Dangdangdang.

A few times later, another member of the dream Pavilion fell to the ground and died completely.

The only man in the dream Pavilion changed his face. "Son of a bitch, if you want to kill me, I'll fight with you!"

There was only endless ferocity in his eyes. "Even if it's death, I'm going to pull one of you to carry on my back. Let's die!"

He roared wildly and met him with a steel knife.

However, although the momentum is fierce, but the lack of strength, the outcome is still.

After he beat back two enemies, one of them put the steel pipe into his chest.

Come on.

Blood shot.

With a grim smile on his mouth, he forced himself to endure the stabbing pain, threw a steel knife in his hand and cut off an enemy's head.

A bloody scene.

"To die!" Several other people looked at this scene, their faces changed greatly, and in a moment, they madly covered their weapons to the man in the suit.

A few times later, the man in suit had been injured and covered with blood. He could not die any more.

Seven people became six, and two others were seriously injured. Their fighting power was sharply reduced. The members of Daowu sect couldn't help sitting on the ground and gasping heavily.

One of them suddenly saw Wang fan when his habitual eyes wandered around.

His pupils suddenly shrunk and he stood up abruptly. "Who are you?" Wang Fan's eyelids jumped and quickly raised his hands, "big brother, my own people, my name is Laosan. I was chased and killed by the people of Yuanmeng Pavilion. It was not easy to escape here."

Wang Fan's mouth is full of nonsense.

Although in his current state, it doesn't take much effort to kill these people.

But if we can kill them with the least cost, Wang Fan will not fight with them.

When Wang Fan said this, he couldn't help sneering.

People who realize their dreams are not things. They dare to use themselves.

He thought that one of the two sides was to help his mysterious friend. Now it seems that he thinks more about it.

Wang fan is very happy to see the dog biting the dog, which is why he didn't stand up before, let alone make a noise.

"Those sons of bitches from dream house!" When an enemy heard Wang Fan's words, his face became ferocious, and he couldn't help but utter rude words.

However, he soon remembered something and was on guard again. "Which elder brother are you under? Why haven't I seen you?"

Wang Fan raised his hands, while slowly moving closer, said, "I'm under the little Lord. I just mixed with the little Lord for a short time."

"I have a sister named Lian Youyu, who is the woman that the young master likes. It was because of my sister that I came in through the back door. "

"In fact, I have long wanted to mix with society, but I have no way. This time, thanks to my sister

Lian Youyu that bitch is not a thing, Wang Fan naturally does not mind to use it.

What's more, no matter who he said he was, he would have doubts. He might as well put them on Li taikai's head. Anyway, Li taikai is dead. There is no proof of his death.

"Little Lord, Lian Youyu, oh, I see. Your sister is really beautiful." The enemy was relieved.

He felt that Wang Fan's reason could fully explain the past.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "you follow us, don't run around, the enemy is very dangerous, you can't deal with it."

He only knew that Li Tianying, the leader of the sect, had been killed by the people of Daowu sect. He had not heard the news that Li taikai had died. So he didn't know that Li taikai was dead.

If there is no accident, Li taikai will take over the position of sect leader. Wang Fan has the nepotism of

Lian Youyu. If he can make friends with Wang Fan, maybe it will be good at that time.

I have to say, this guy is far from thinking.

Of course, this is what he didn't know. Otherwise, he would not think so far.

Wang Fan originally wanted to kill these people by surprise, but when he heard the other party's words, he immediately gave up his idea.

With these people, it is bound to reduce his troubles, and it will be easier for him to leave the mountain.

Chapter 1039

Wang Fan followed the six members of daowumen team and quickly walked down the mountain.

The members of Daowu sect have received the news that it is not Wang Fan who killed the sect leader Li Tianying, but the dreamer. Therefore, their current task is not to continue to search for Wang Fan, but to kill the members of dream Pavilion.

Along the way, Wang fan saw many members of Daowu sect turning back. Most of them were stained with blood.

Some people are just holding a sharp knife pistol in their hands, while others are carrying heavy weapons such as submachine guns.

Wang Fan secretly congratulated himself that he had not left alone, otherwise he might have met these members of Daowu sect.

If you just meet seven or eight people or even twenty or thirty people, it's better. But once the other side shoots, it will attract more people. I'm afraid it will be dangerous with his current state.

The members of Daowu sect didn't speak to each other after they met each other, but they walked together with tacit understanding, and they were very close to the foot of the mountain.

They must go back as soon as possible to kill the people of the dream Pavilion and avenge the sect leader.

Wang Fan also did not speak, mixed in the crowd as if the role of soy sauce, it is insignificant.

Wang Fan didn't know that when he ran to the foot of the mountain among these people, on the other side of the mountain, eleven people, such as the night, had already got out of the siege and rushed to the edge of the mountain.

The two sides passed each other in a straight distance of less than one kilometer, and no one found anyone.

As for heiluocha, it has already ascended the side mountain, and Wang Fan has not found any trace of it.

Soon, Wang Fan and his party came to the location of Li Fu, where they could see the situation at the foot of the mountain.

The sound of sword and gunfire came, and a group of people were fighting madly together.

Almost all the people who play with swords are people from the dream Pavilion, and they are also innate experts. Naturally, those who shoot are people from the Daowu sect.

However, perhaps because of the lack of ammunition, the people of Daowu sect are obviously weak. Even if they have guns in their hands, they are killed by the members of Yuanmeng Pavilion.

Every time the light of the sword flashed, one or more members of Daowu sect would fall down. On the ground, there were piles of bones.

More than a dozen members of the dream pavilion are like invincible murderers, unstoppable and invincible.

Wang Fan turned around and looked around. He didn't catch the track of the dreamer. It was obvious that he had left. He had some regrets and some relief.

Wang fan doesn't want to take part in the dog biting activities in Yuanmeng Pavilion and Daowu gate. The most urgent task now is to leave the mountain and find a place to rest and recuperate.

He took advantage of the side of the people do not pay attention, secretly separated from the team, toward the side of the jungle ran past.

This is where Li Fu is. Wang fan is quite familiar with the surrounding terrain. After all, he stepped on the spot at the beginning.

He wanted to use the cover of the jungle to avoid the sight of these people and go down the mountain from another direction.

Although there are some detours, at least it's safe.

"Well, where are you going?" A cold voice suddenly interrupted Wang Fan's thoughts. Looking up, he saw a few burly men coming.

They stare at Wang Fan with fierce faces, and there is a killing opportunity in their eyes.

The one who opened his mouth was a fierce man with five big and three rough faces. His face was rough and crazy, his face was grim, and his eyes were full of wolf like light.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

At the same time, the members of Daowu sect around them all looked at Wang Fan in an instant. Their hands were on the handlebars of the guns for the first time, and they were murderous.

Wang fan is a little speechless. He's in a hot fight. Don't you go down and support your companions to kill people in Yuanmeng Pavilion and stare at Laozi here?

If Wang Fan had already entered the dense forest, he would not have thrown away the members of Daowu sect and would have gone away directly.

Anyway, it's not far from the foot of the mountain. Wang fan is sure to escape.

But the problem is that he has not yet entered the jungle. Once he is dragged by these people and attracted more attention, he will become very dangerous.

Wang Fan took a puff from the corner of his mouth. He seemed to be afraid and said, "brother, I'm in a hurry. I want to go to the convenience and come back immediately."

A face of mourning.

"Internal emergency?" Fierce male facial expression instantly becomes ferocious, "suppress! Damn, what time is it? You're still in a hurry. Let you go. Can you pee? "

"I don't want to run away from the army. There are no cowards. You go down the mountain with me to kill the enemy, or I will be the first to kill you!"

Wang Fan listened to this, anger came up.

He really wants to point at the nose of that fierce man and shout, believe it or not, I'll pee on your face, and then kick it again. But in full view of the public, he still put up with the idea.

He forbore the anger in his heart and said with a sad face, "brother, I'm not a deserter. You wronged me. I'm really impatient. I can't hold it any longer. "

"If you want to come with me and look at me, you can rest assured that I will not run. Just now, I had a contract partner and killed several guys in the dream house. "Wang Fan said while looking at the six members of Daowu sect who brought him out.

Although the six guys were very ashamed to associate with Wang Fan, they nodded at the thought of other people's nepotism.

They all know Wang Fan's "background". This guy came in through the back door. Before they saw that

Wang Fan was covered with blood, they thought that although Wang Fan came into the relationship, his strength was not so good, but at least he dared to fight.

Now, they look down on Wang Fan.

This kind of time is urgent, obviously is greedy for life and afraid of death.

"Then hurry up. I'll tell you, if you dare to run away, I'll be the first to kill you!"

Meng Nan yelled at Wang Fan, and then looked at his companions, "you go down to kill the enemy first, I'll look at this boy, and I'll be right back."

Then he pushed Wang Fan toward the dense forest.

no one else spoke. Instead, he turned his attention back to the battlefield, then adjusted the state and rushed down the hill one by one and joined the battle.

Wang Fan, under the surveillance of the fierce man, soon entered the dense forest.

Even if there was no one around, Wang Fan still didn't want to take off his belt at all, let alone stop.

He is just waiting for the guy behind him to make trouble, and then kill each other.

But Wang Fan didn't expect that the fierce man didn't appear to be in trouble. Instead, he followed him slowly. It seemed that the words of deserting soldiers just now were not what he said.

Wang Fan felt a little interesting, but did not immediately start.

It's still on the edge of the forest after all. Although he thinks that killing this guy won't cause any noise. But if you are not afraid of ten thousand, you are afraid of just in case. If something really happens and attracts the attention of people outside, it's not quite right.

Wang Fan plans to go deeper and kill the fierce man again. It's safe.

Ten minutes later, they had already entered the deep forest and could hardly see the people outside.

Wang Fan just plans to stop and solve the problem quickly, but the man has already said something coldly,

"thank you for bringing me here. If I don't have you, I can't find an excuse to escape. I really don't want to kill you, but I can't help it. You can only die. "

He said, took out a knife, suddenly stepped forward two steps, then cut down to Wang Fan.

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Wang Fan suddenly realized that this guy's expression was all pretended before, and his purpose was to use himself to escape.

Nima, she is a deserter, and she has the face to criticize others. It's enough to think about it.

He was speechless. He didn't understand how this guy had the face to say the word "deserter".

In the face of the fierce man's long knife, Wang Fan's face didn't change. He just flashed casually and dodged. Then he turned around, raised his foot and kicked his opponent's waist.

With a bang, the fierce man was kicked in the waist. He felt a strong attack, and directly spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

His face was a little ugly, and his heart was full of waves.

Originally, he thought that his knife was enough to kill Wang Fan, but he never thought that he was overthrown by Wang Fan.

He immediately realized that he had kicked the iron plate. The guy's fear expression before was obviously pretended.

"Who are you? You are so powerful. Why haven't I met you?" He endured the pain and asked Wang Fan, but his right hand slowly moved to the gun bag behind him.

Before, he was afraid that the gunshot would disturb others. In addition, he thought that people like Wang Fan couldn't bear his knife, so he didn't shoot.

But now, Wang fan is playing the role of a pig and eating a tiger. His strength is obviously stronger. He doesn't know how many times. Naturally, he doesn't care so much.

It's important to protect one's life. Even if the gunshot really attracts other people's attention, he must kill Wang Fan first.

"Who am I? Do I need to report to you? The Dao Wu sect is so big and has so many members. Can't you know all of them?"

Wang Fan sneered, "I really thought you took me as a deserter, so angry that you followed me personally. I didn't expect that you are the real deserter."

"Originally, I had some appreciation for your conduct. I just wanted to knock you out and spare your life. But now, you disappoint me so much that you have to die."

Wang Fan said sarcastically and sent back the four words "you can only die" intact.

"I die? Go to hell Fierce male listen to Wang Fan's words, where still don't know Wang Fan has planned to kill.

He burst to drink a, draw a gun directly, then want to aim at Wang Fan to pull the trigger.

Unfortunately, it is still a step slow.

Wang Fan has experienced many battles. What scenes have you never seen? Even now the injury is too heavy, the strength drops greatly, but still is not the fierce male this kind of person to be able to deal with.

Wang Fan had already seen his little action, but he just ignored it.

With a whoosh, Wang Fan's shadow knife went out at the first time.

Hiss.

Accompanied by a spray of blood mist, the fierce man only felt a pain in his wrist. He was cut off with a gun and fell to the ground. He had no chance to pull the trigger.

His face changed greatly, and severe pain came. He opened his mouth and wanted to scream.

But at this time, Wang Fan shadow knife backhand stroke, hiss, has gone into his throat, repeatedly cut.

Bang.

The half seated body of the fierce man flopped to the ground and died.

Wang Fan did not look at him, went to the broken hand, picked up the bloody gun in his hand, and then quickly left here.

He didn't care about killing such a small shrimps.

Wang Fan flies fast in the forest, and also carefully pays attention to the surrounding movement. Once he finds someone, he will avoid them at the first time and not give them the chance to meet him.

In this way, more than half an hour later, Wang Fan has appeared at the foot of the edge of the mountain.

He took a look, and there was no one around. Then he flashed out without hesitation, and was about to run out.

But just then, his face suddenly changed.

"Who?"

"Kill

With a few ferocious roars, followed by a series of dense gunshots.

Come on, come on.

The sound of guns crackled like firecrackers, deafening.

Dense bullets like a big net, through the rain, crazy toward Wang Fan shot in the past.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly!

Without any hesitation, he fell down on the ground and rolled up in confusion.

His body was covered with cold sweat, and his whole body was cool.

He didn't expect that after his strength plummeted, his perception declined so much that he didn't find any ambush.

If not for the first time when he rushed out, he would have died in the net.

However, Rao is like this, still has several bullets to rub Wang Fan's body, raised a blood fog.

That hot stabbing pain, while making Wang Fan grin, anger is crazy expansion.

His chest, also through a bullet, bloody. The bullet almost penetrated his heart. It was very dangerous.

If it wasn't for his bad luck, or a little faster, the bullet would have really penetrated his heart.

At that time, even if he has the ability to communicate with heaven and the skill to communicate with God, he will not be able to return to heaven.

Although Wang Fan's medical skills are powerful, they are not strong enough to cure the dead and save the bones.

He found a shelter to hide, drained the bullet from his chest, pricked a few needles quickly, sprinkled some powder, and then carefully turned to look.

Not far away, three or five people stood up in all directions of southeast and northwest. They were armed with knives and guns, and soon formed an encirclement, approaching Wang Fan in a murderous manner.

"Don't hide any more. I've seen you. Come out!"

One of them pointed to Wang Fan and drank coldly, "I'm Heba, the Second World War general under the leader of Li sect of Daowu sect. These people are all my brothers. They are first-class, no matter how they are shot or how powerful they are. "

He pointed to Wang Fan, "I know that you are the innate master of the dream Pavilion, powerful, but, in our hands, you still want to die."

"Of course, if you are willing to tell me how many people there are on the mountain, maybe I will spare your life. Otherwise, don't blame our brothers for shooting you to hell. "

He said, with a wave of his hand, all his subordinates stood about five or six meters in front of Wang Fan.

This is the best distance for the Haba people. It will not only make their shooting more accurate and not waste more bullets, but also make Wang Fan unable to play his innate power.

After all, Heba and others all know that the congenital experts of dream Pavilion don't have guns, they rely on the big knives in their hands.

In this case, of course, Heba will not fall into the enemy's attack range.

Wang Fan didn't speak. He just adjusted his state and pinched out the gun he had snatched from Meng Nan's hand. He carefully looked at the position of Heba and others.

The pistol in his hand is full of 18 bullets. Now three of them have been shot, and there are still 15 left.

And the enemy has 21, that is to say, if Wang Fan's bullets run out, he can only kill 15 people at most, and there are six people he can't kill.

When Heba saw that Wang Fan didn't speak and didn't move, he couldn't help frowning. He pointed to Wang Fan's position and said,

"I don't have time to waste with you. If you don't come out after I count to three, don't blame me for Heba's impoliteness!"

With his voice, his subordinates began to load the gun, and the muzzle of the black gun pointed to Wang Fan's position, and the killing was diffuse.

Meanwhile, Heba has begun to count.