

MIGHTY SK 1171

Chapter 1171

At a certain moment, Mo Longtou beckoned the boat tiger to come forward and asked, "isn't there any moth in blue and white, is everything normal?"

The boat tiger's heart clapped for a while, but on the surface, he nodded quickly, "I watched him secretly all night, and didn't find any action."

Mo Longtou didn't notice the change of Zhouhu's face. He looked up at the sky and said, "no action is the best. It's estimated that I'm worried too much."

"Let's keep an eye on our people. Be careful. Don't let that son of a bitch, Chu Xiaosheng, take advantage of it."

In order to bury Mo Dabao, he transferred almost 80% of the people here, and the rest of the place was empty.

It is precisely because he spent 80% of the people to see Mo Dabao off that he chose the time in the morning.

"I understand." The boat tiger nodded.

Boom!

Almost as soon as he nodded, there was a loud noise behind him.

Then, a shrill voice came from the front yard.

"No, the people of the black wolf mercenary regiment have come in!"

"Son of a bitch, let's fight with them!"

"Be careful, everyone!"

"Dada dada!"

Hissing, screaming, groaning, gunfire, soon interweaved with the splash of rain on the ground, playing a unique movement.

Mo Longtou looked at the scene, first in a daze, then in a rage, "son of a bitch, how did Chu Xiaosheng know we were buried at this point?"

His first reaction was not to fight, but to doubt.

After all, when you look at the situation of the other party, it's obvious that you've come prepared and got the news ahead of time.

As a matter of fact, most of the Huahu club only heard the whistle at 5:30 in the morning to know that there was something urgent to deal with, and they didn't know their tasks until they got up.

It can be said that there are few people who knew Mo Dabao was buried at six in advance, and they can count them with both hands.

Boat tiger is also a eyelid jump, can't help looking at the blue and white, blue and white immediately knelt on the ground, "not me, not me."

Mo green demon coldly looked at the blue and white, did not continue to tangle traitors, but decisively ordered, "leave three hundred people to continue to see off Dabao, the rest of the people give me to fight."

"If Chu Xiaosheng dares to offend my Huahu club at this time, he's just looking for death. He'll kill me hard. If he dares to offend, he won't stay."

With the order, hundreds of people were immediately separated from the crowd and killed in the direction of the front yard. The rest continued the burial ceremony.

In any case, Mo Dabao is the only son of Mo Longtou. He still wants to see off his son for the last journey.

His heart is very angry, black wolf mercenary regiment this is looking for death, even the next burial will not let him live.

He vowed that if he missed today, he would uproot the black wolf mercenary regiment, or he would not be called Mo Longtou.

Blue and white, boat tiger, Kelina did not follow to fight, but stood by Mo Longtou.

And the two also intentionally or unintentionally will be isolated in the blue and white outside, from time to time with suspicious vigilant eyes scanning the blue and white.

Blue and white head down, inner anger.

He felt that since the failure of sniping Chu Xiaosheng that day, not only Mo Longtou didn't treat him as a human being, but also the two guys, Corinna Zhouhu, didn't treat him as a human being.

It made him die.

"Die, die, all of you will die later!" He cursed the three people in his heart, and the seeds of hatred were growing.

The sound of killing in the front yard was so loud that even the miserable rain could not be covered, but the back mountain was peaceful.

The burial ceremony is still going on, and it has not been affected at all.

Soon, the group arrived at the burial site.

Dozens of huge pits have been dug out here. Although the pits become muddy due to the rain, they do not affect the burial at all.

Because each pit is deep enough and big enough to hold these coffins.

In front of the pit is a flat Boulder, which is specially prepared for Mo Qingyao by Huahu club.

Mo green demon soon walked on the boulder, boat tiger Corinne is a left and a right protection, green demon is not far from the right side of the boat tiger.

Mo green demon went up the boulder, saw his subordinates were ready, bit his teeth, waved his hand, "buried."

With his voice, those subordinates immediately began to put the coffin toward the pit.

However, at the same time, it is also an apprentice.

Come on!

With a sound, I saw a young man mixed in the elite, suddenly jumped up, overturned a person in front, and instantly killed Mo Qingyao.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed greatly!

"Stop him!"

The roar was loud, and several people stopped in front of the young people in an instant. Only when they met each other, all of them fell to the ground.

"Son of a bitch, dare to assassinate Mo Longtou and seek death!" As soon as the eyelids of the boat tiger jump, he immediately steps forward and wants to stop the youth. But at this time, blue and white is suddenly shot, from the boat tiger behind a vicious stab.

Come on!

Whoa!

Blood splashed, the body of the boat tiger suddenly stiff, his face full of incredible.

He has some regrets. Why did he forget blue and white and why did he relax his vigilance?

But he has no time to think so much, his consciousness has been blurred, gradually into the dark.

"Blue and white, you?" Corinne is furious, and is going to shoot blue and white. Blue and white has suddenly put down two young people, and then quickly escape into a huge tree.

At this time, the young man was less than ten meters away from Mo Qingyao.

Where he passed, almost all the people in the way were violently knocked down on the ground.

Corina wanted to shoot, but he was too fast and always flashing left and right to aim. Secondly, there are too many Huahu elite around Wang Fan. She dare not shoot easily.

Mo Longtou's eyes are also the emergence of panic, but relative to Kelina, it is relatively calm.

He recognized the young man, who was Wang Fan.

As he retreated, he screamed recklessly, "shoot, kill him, kill him!"

Dada dada.

With his instructions, his men shot quickly, but failed to kill Wang Fan. Instead, they shot many of his companions.

The ground was stained with blood and washed away by rain, which shocked the scene.

Boom!

Crackle!

Lightning and thunder interlaced, as if also witnessing the battle.

Wang Fan's figure is flashing. While avoiding the bullets, he also frequently shoots at the flower tigers.

One after another, the elite was overturned and fell to the ground. They lost their fighting power completely and became severely disabled even if they didn't die.

Wang Fan ran all the way, weak tiger, he again put more than ten people, finally forced to Mo Longtou

body.

"Mr. Mo, you've worked with others to figure me out. Today is the day of your death." The cold voice spreads out, Wang fan blows toward Mo Longtou.

Under his fist, the rain seemed to feel the obliteration and become stagnant.

The air is full of Xiao Sha.

Mo Longtou's eyelids trembled. As he gritted his teeth and retreated, he pulled over Corina and stood in front of him.

Corina's face turned pale and despairing.

She is willing to take the initiative to block the bullet for Mo Longtou, but it does not mean that she is willing to be caught by Mo Longtou. This is mo Longtou's betrayal of her trust.

Despair, reluctance, pain, loss, reflected on her face, made her look so helpless.

Chapter 1172

Wang Fan did not expect that Mo Qingyao would be so shameless. At the critical moment, he launched Kelina to block the fist.

Looking at the Kelina who was pushed out, Wang Fan originally intended to kill her with one punch. After all, they were all enemies.

To capture the desperate and lost eyes of Kelina, Wang Fan still didn't do it, so he had to take the fist first, and then push Kelina to one side.

At this time, Mo Qingyao has pulled back five or six meters, and many more huahuhui elite appeared in front of him.

His eyes were full of fear at the same time, there was endless anger, he stared at Wang Fan, pointed a little, burst out, "at all costs, kill him for me!"

"Roar!"

With his voice, those Huahu will rush towards Wang Fan crazily in an instant, and Mo Qingyao starts to retreat again.

Now Xiaoming is under threat. He has forgotten about his only son Mo Dabao. It's important for him to escape here first.

Wang Fan did not speak, but a wrong step, continue to kill the past toward Mo green demon.

His body is full of the smell of cold Xiao Sha.

When things get to this situation, Mo Qingyao must be killed, otherwise he will miss today and have such a good chance in the future.

After all, there are less than 300 people here, and they only have a gun at most.

Let alone shells, grenades and other heavy firepower, even rockets, these people did not take.

If you miss today, with the defense and firepower of Huahu club, he wants to come in and kill Mo Qingyao again, it will be extremely difficult.

"Son of a bitch, dare to offend my Huahu club, dare to offend Mo Longtou, you go to die." A fierce man soon rushed to Wang Fan's side, roaring fiercely and waving a heavy fist.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He just kicked him out and knocked over a large area.

After putting down the man, Wang Fan did not stop and directly pulled out the shadow knife.

Whoo!

More than a dozen people were directly cut down and splashed with blood.

Wang Fan didn't stop, but like the devil, he bravely waved his sword and approached Mo Qingyao.

His eyes have never left Mo green demon, and his body is full of endless killing intention.

Just ten meters, Wang Fan's feet have fallen nearly 100 people, that nearly 100 people are all body stained with blood, dying.

The blood on the ground, even if it is heavy rain, can not be dispersed.

Looking at this scene, everyone's eyelids are jumping and their scalp is numb.

Overbearing, it's too overbearing!

They feel that Wang fan is like a demon, and no one can stop him from killing.

Mo green demon also set off extreme fear in his heart. He even hated Kong Wucheng and others.

What a powerful enemy did he provoke?

Looking at the fallen subordinates and Wang Fan's step by step, he really felt afraid for the first time.

"Mo green demon, today, you will die, the king of heaven, I can't save you!" Wang Fan's voice is cold and heartless, killing several people in one step.

Mo green demon face crazy change, "are you all pigs? Won't you shoot? I give you guns. Did you give them to me? "

He was almost scared out of his wits. He wanted to get out of here quickly, but his eyes caught the gun on Wang Fan's waist, and he didn't dare to move.

Here, there is a subordinate in front of him to make a wall. Maybe he can survive. But once he leaves, far away from the wall, it's a living target.

Flower tiger will elite hear Mo green demon order, first is a Leng, instantly caught with the gun.

But before they had time to pull the trigger, Wang Fan's face was cold and he took the lead in shooting.

Come on!

A gunshot, a gun is the fastest, is about to shoot the fierce man, directly by Wang Fan bang, eye dew unwilling to fall on the ground.

Come on!

Another shot, a guy who was going to shoot from behind Wang Fan, just lifted the gun, had his head splashed with blood and fell to the ground.

Come on, come on!

Next, another three people were hit by Wang Fan's neutron bomb and killed completely.

Once again, the whole room was silent, and everyone felt the horror.

This shooting method is so adverse that they dare not raise their guns at all.

Wang Fan seems to have eyes all over his body. No matter where someone raises a gun, he can detect it at the first time and send the other side to the West with a bullet.

Mo green demon is also some scalp numb, he looked at those who dare not raise the gun subordinates, angry, "son of a bitch, shoot him, he only has a gun, how many bullets can he have?"

"So many of you, so many guns, are you afraid of him? What the hell do I do for you? "

What a shame and what a satire it is that he can't make a Wang fan out of his three hundred

backbones? Wang Fan sneered, "you're right. I really don't have many bullets in this gun, but I'm sure that the only bullets left are enough to kill one person."

"If you don't want to die, just raise your gun. I promise that the bullet will penetrate your head in the next moment."

"Of course, you can also pray that you don't lift your gun as fast as anyone else, so you won't die."

As if to confirm Wang Fan's words, two guys who didn't believe in evil behind the crowd just raised their guns and were mercilessly sent to the west by Wang Fan.

Those who were ready to move would be elite, see this scene, face immediately ugly again, no longer dare to have gun action.

Although they are not afraid of death, they don't want to.

The gun shot the bird in the head, but now no one wants to be the bird.

Mo Qingyao was almost angry. He was about to say something more when Wang Fan suddenly killed him like a sword.

This scene, not to mention Mo green demon did not respond, even those flower tiger will elite also did not respond.

In their reaction, Wang Fan has been close to Mo green demon in front of, and a knife straight past.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The three people in front of Mo Qingyao's body were punctured instantly. Mo Qingyao also snorted and began to fall back.

Although there were three people in front of him, the point of the knife still pierced his abdomen, not deep, but he was injured.

Wang fan draws a knife, three people fall to the ground, at this time, Wang Fan has raised the gun, mercilessly against Mo green demon pulled the trigger.

Mo green demon subconsciously bowed his head, but he was still slow.

Come on!

The bullet went right into his brow and fell to the ground.

Silver Triangle generation legend, Huahu association president, Mo Qingyao, die!

It's a dead silence!

Flower tiger will those elite looking at this scene, Leng for a long time, is going to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, revenge for Mo green demon, a voice suddenly spread out.

"What do you want to do? Do you want to rebel? Mo Qing demon is dead. Now I has the final say, who dares to do it to him, I am the first to send you on the road!

Blue and white fly out from behind the tree and roar at those people.

As soon as more than 200 people's faces changed, they were in trouble.

Although blue and white are not popular with Mo Longtou recently, they still have some prestige in their eyes.

Mo Longtou is dead, and Zhouhu is dead. Now the biggest power of Huahu society is blue and white and Kelina.

Subconsciously, they couldn't help looking at Corina.

They want to see what Corinne thinks.

Chapter 1173

Mo green demon died, the morale of the army is lax, they need the backbone.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wang fan is so powerful that he seems to be non-human, so they all resist revenge.

If they had not killed the boat tiger before the blue and white, and there were signs of rebellion, they would have followed the blue and white's instructions directly, and would not have asked Corina for advice at all.

For a moment, everyone's eyes swept to Corinne, and the atmosphere became delicate.

Blue and white also pinched the gun in hand, nervously looked at Corina, because Corina's choice related to his life.

If Corinne chooses revenge, his blue and white will be eradicated.

Wang fan is not nervous at all, as if this matter has nothing to do with him.

Just less than 200 people, even if it's revenge?

If Wang Fan wants to leave, these two hundred people can't stop him.

Kelina looked at Wang Fan with some complexity and said, "I don't care if you choose revenge, but I won't go to revenge for Mo Qingyao."

Her expression was full of pain, "over the years, I have done so much for Mo Qingyao, loyal, but what he did just now let me down. Such a person is no longer worthy of my revenge. "

Corina was really disappointed. It was almost heartbreaking.

Over the years, she has dedicated everything to Huahu club, to Mo Qingyao, selection and training, attack, block the knife and block the gun.

Can Mo green demon is how to treat her, the critical moment did not hesitate to send her to die, this let her how can not chill?

If it wasn't for the crucial time, Wang Fan would have been a ghost now.

Listen to this, blue and white can't help but feel relieved, that more than 200 people are complexion.

They also saw the previous scene and naturally understood how Corina felt.

In fact, most of these 200 people are dissatisfied with Mo Longtou, except for a few who are loyal to him.

Mo Longtou is domineering, headstrong and often does not treat them as human beings.

If not for Mo Longtou's dignity and strength, they would have rebelled long ago.

Thinking of these, they could not help but lower the muzzle of their guns and dissipated their momentum.

"Blue and white, Mo Longtou is dead. The next thing is up to you. If you can't be in the upper position, it's only your fault."

Naturally, Wang Fan would not get along with a group of minions. He left here without saying a word.

Not long after Wang Fan left, Chu Xiaosheng's troops had been withdrawn.

Although Mo Qingyao is dead, it doesn't mean that Chu Xiaosheng can easily eat Huahu club.

Over the years, the Huahu club and the black wolf mercenary regiment have been in constant dispute, and their hatred has been integrated into their bones.

It is impossible for Chu Xiaosheng to win Huahu club without breaking his muscles and bones.

But blue and white is different. He is a member of Huahu club. Even if he mutinies and kills Zhouhu, he is still dignified.

If he wants to be in a higher position, it's much easier.

Black wolf mercenary regiment.

"Brother Wang, you are so powerful. If you are willing to come to our black wolf mercenary regiment, I am willing to be on an equal footing with you and share the interests of Silver Triangle."

Chu Xiaosheng looks at Wang Fan, his eyes are full of wonder, and his heart is full of solicitation.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan could kill Mo Longtou, and he could retreat all over his body. It's incredible.

You know, even if Wang Fan has blue and white cooperation, but also with the help of Mo Longtou to bury Mo Dabao, even so, it is not easy to really kill Mo Longtou.

It is impossible to do so without strong strength.

Little five's eyes also twinkled with stars, and she also expected Wang Fan to stay.

Only mu Qianxin has a calm face. She knows something about Wang Fan. She believes that Wang fan can't stay in the Silver Triangle.

Although the Silver Triangle is a big cake, the interests of drugs are terrible, but who is Wang Fan and how can he do such a thing?

Sure enough, Wang Fan shook his head. "Brother Chu, don't mention it any more. I'll stay here for one night and leave tomorrow."

"By the way, if possible, I hope your drugs will not flow into China. Otherwise, one day in the future, we are likely to meet in arms. "

Chu Xiaosheng listened to this and said, "you, are you the person above?"

He immediately guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan shook his head, "also calculate also not calculate, you only need to remember my words."

Chu Xiaosheng nodded, "I'll pay attention. In fact, the goods in China are all supplied by Mo Qingyao. My goods have never flowed into China. "

He sighed, "I'm Chinese. How can I harm my compatriots? If I didn't have to, how could I go this way? "

"It's just meaningless to say that now. Once you step in, there will be no turning back." Wang fan can see that Chu Xiaosheng's true feelings are revealed, and his words are not false.

He also did not mention this kind of thing, "well, don't say these unhappy things, we are drunk tonight."

Wang Fan stayed in the black wolf mercenary regiment all night, and left the next day with mu Qianxin.

He came here for muqianxin. Now muqianxin has been saved and killed Mo Qingyao. He has no meaning to stay.

As for whether the blue and white can make the Dinghua tiger club, that is not the worry of Wang Fan.

He is not interested in these gangs fighting with each other.

Chu Xiaosheng originally intended to send Wang Fan, but he was rejected by Wang Fan.

Although Chu Xiaosheng is a good man, Wang fan doesn't want to get involved with this kind of person.

At noon, Wang Fan returned to China with mu Qianxin.

Dada dada.

He just wanted to take a car to the city, and then take a plane with mu Qianxin to Guangcheng, a series of dense gunfire came through.

Looking up, I saw five or six men chasing a woman.

Each of the five or six men had guns in their hands, and the muzzle of the guns was full of bullets. They were reckless.

Every one of them looks ferocious and fierce. Everywhere they pass, people around them are afraid of being affected.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face changed for a while, and he was going to hide in the corner with mu Qianxin, but he saw the face of the woman who was chased.

This is not the woman who took the black car with him to the Silver Triangle. He remembers that the other two guys on the car wanted to rob money and sex, but they were abandoned by him.

Wang Fan didn't understand why she was pursued and killed with her strength and wisdom, and why she was so embarrassed.

Because she had been shot by several bullets, and her hair was even more fluffy and embarrassed.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan, who had a deep impression on her, I'm afraid there was no way to connect the embarrassed woman with the plump and charming woman of that day.

When Wang fan saw the woman's face, the woman also saw Wang Fan.

Her eyes a joy, like drowning people seize the straw, while avoiding bullets, while crazy toward Wang Fan ran over, "Sir, help."

Chapter 1174

Jingtian is very excited in her heart. She didn't expect to meet Wang Fan at her most desperate moment.

She was also very impressed with Wang Fan.

That night, the two guys wanted to rob her of money and sex, but because of Wang Fan's displeasure, they provoked Wang Fan first, but they were easily overturned by Wang Fan.

With Jing Tian's voice, the five or six men also saw Wang Fan.

Without any hesitation, they immediately shot at Wang Fan with a gun and roared, "help? No one can save you today! "

Dada dada.

The bullet shot at Wang Fan mercilessly. It was obviously intended to kill Wang Fan first. There was no mercy.

Wang Fan holds Mu Qian Xin to dodge several times, dodges those bullets, the heart is to become angry.

These guys are so arrogant. Jingtian just yelled for help. He didn't say anything, so he immediately shot him. It's lawless.

It can also be seen that these guys are definitely the bandits among the bandits, otherwise they would not be so fierce and decisive, and they would not be so unscrupulous.

After the five or six men had fired bullets at Wang Fan, they did not intend to take charge of Wang Fan any more, because in their view, Wang Fan would surely die if the shooting continued.

But soon they were silly. Wang Fan was OK and dodged the bullet.

"Why?" One of them was surprised and immediately realized that Wang Fan's idea was not simple.

After all, which simple person can avoid bullets?

He waved to stop his companion from shooting Jingtian. Instead, he stopped and looked coldly at Wang Fan,

"this brother, this slut has stolen our important things. He hates each other. I hope you don't mind your own business."

With his voice, other people also have a vicious sweep to Wang Fan, and forcefully squeezed the gun in the hand.

Obviously, as long as Wang Fan dares to meddle in his business, they will fight with Wang Fan at all costs.

Wang fan is not simple, but are they?

The reason why they warned Wang Fan was that they didn't want to cut corners when they saw that Wang Fan easily dodged the bullet, but it didn't mean they were afraid of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to their voices. Before he could speak, Jing Tian couldn't help but Pooh, and then said coldly, "which eye of you saw me steal your things?"

"That's my stuff, OK? If you don't take my stuff, you're going to kill people. Now you're going to turn it upside down. You're really shameless."

Jing Tian said angrily. Without waiting for their reply, she immediately looked at Wang Fan, "brother, you must not believe their nonsense."

"I got a bottle of Lingjing in Silver Triangle, but I was betrayed by villain. These people rob my Ling Jing, but they still want to kill people. Jing Tian also hopes that her brother can help her. "

"As long as you save me, I" Jing Tian just said here, was interrupted by Wang Fan, "wait, what do you say, Lingjing?"

Wang fan is a little excited, "are you sure you are right? They robbed your Lingjing instead of other things?"

Lingjing, it's better than Lingshi. It is said that Ling Jing is the essence extracted from Lingshi.

Wang Fan only heard of this kind of thing, but never saw it. He had never seen Lingjing even in the place where the spirit grass was everywhere in the relic city.

From this we can see that this crystal is precious.

Now this kind of legendary thing appeared in his ears, or in front of his eyes, how could he not be excited?

Jing Tian Leng for a while, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so big, but still difficult to nod, "I'm sure there's no mistake, it's Ling Jing."

She couldn't help sighing, and her face became gloomy. "I was going to say that if you saved me, I would give Lingjing to you."

"But now I remember that Lingjing has been robbed by them, and I don't have anything valuable."

Jing Tian actually wants to say that she really can't. She is willing to give herself to Wang Fan.

Can see Wang Fan's side mu Qianxin, did not speak out.

Although she asked herself that her beauty was good, she was much worse than mu Qianxin.

The six men listened to Jing Tian's words, instantly realized that it was not good, and their faces couldn't help changing.

One of them couldn't help but raise his gun and threatened Wang Fan again, "boy, some things are not what you can manage, and some people are not what you can provoke."

"You mustn't lose your life by meddling in your own business."

With his voice, the other five also looked at Wang Fan, gathering momentum.

Wang Fan listened to their threat and sneered, "Oh, really, I really want to see who you are and whether I can provoke you."

With that, Wang Fan had already moved his steps and rushed towards the six people. Lingjing this kind of thing, if did not meet even if, since met, how can he easily miss? With Lingjing, he is likely to go further and step into the world!

This kind of opportunity can be met but not sought.

"To die!" When the six men saw Wang Fan coming, their faces immediately changed. Even when they put away their guns, they rushed to kill Wang Fan.

The reason why they put away their guns is that they feel that six people can deal with Wang Fan without guns, and there is no need to waste bullets.

In fact, if they were not anxious to kill Jingtian, they would not have shot in public.

"Be careful, they're all here." Jing Tian sees six people pounce on Wang Fan at the same time. Her face changes. She is going to remind Wang Fan of the strength of the other party. But soon, she can't say it.

Because she just said two words, Wang Fan had already raised his foot and kicked one of them on the chest.

Bang.

Click.

There were two loud noises without any suspense. The man was kicked out in an instant. His bones were broken and he was on the verge of death after he fell to the ground.

Wang Fan kicks over a person, without a pause, with a backhand punch.

Bang!

There was another sound, another fierce man was hit in the abdomen and fell out with blood.

End the abuse!

Wang Fan overturned two people, sidestepped and dodged the fist of one person, then pulled and lifted.

The perfect one fell over his shoulder. The man was hurled out seven or eight meters away and fell to the ground with a broken head and blood.

Looking at this scene, not to mention Jingtian and the surrounding crowd, even the other three people felt incredible and shocked.

Nima, is that too powerful?

Only mu Qianxin had a calm face and seemed to have expected this scene.

She even felt that this was because Wang Fan was afraid of being too shocking and merciful. Otherwise, such a mere six people would not be enough for Wang Fan to clean up in a second.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to their thoughts. In an instant, he had already flashed to the last three people and asked them to go out.

Come on, come on!

Three voices, three people scream fall fly.

Wang Fan turned over these six people, even did not look at them again, immediately flashed to Jing Tian, full of excitement, "are you sure you want to give me that Ling Jing?"

Chapter 1175

Although Jing Tian knows that Wang Fan's saving her is mainly due to Ling Jing, she is inevitably lost when she hears Wang Fan's question.

She Leng for a while, then returned to God, said sadly, "I am willing to give you the Spirit Crystal, but now the spirit crystal is not in my hand."

These words she still must say clearly, if the spirit crystal is in her hand, she can still make the decision, but not in her hand, she also has no way.

"These are not important, the important thing is that you are willing to give me Lingjing." But Wang Fan didn't care so much, "do you know who Lingjing is now and where that person is?"

"Yes, yes." Jingtian nodded, she has understood Wang Fan's meaning, Wang Fan this is to let her lead the way, and then the Ling Jing back.

"Well, you can take me there now. Let's go and get Lingjing back." Wang Fanfei said quickly.

Lingjing is very important to him, and Lingjing can be used at any time.

Now that he has planned to get it back, he must do it as soon as possible. Otherwise, when others have used up, even if he looks for it, it will be meaningless.

"Just, just the three of us? They are all powerful. It is said that they are all born, and there is more than one person. "

Jing Tian is hesitant. After all, the enemy's strength is too strong. She doesn't think Wang Fan has the strength to get Lingjing back.

"You don't have to worry about this. I haven't paid attention to it yet. You just need to take me there and tell me who is Lingjing."

Wang Fan said with indifference.

When Jing Tian heard Wang Fan say that, she stopped talking nonsense.

Anyway, her life was saved by Wang Fan. Now Wang Fan wants her to lead the way, so she can only do it. It's a big deal to return her life.

"Qianxin, you don't want to go with me. You can find a place to live and contact you when I'm finished."

Wang Fan grabs the silver needle and pricks Jingtian a few times to relieve her injury. Then he turns to Mu Qianxin and says.

He didn't intend to take mu Qianxin to the past. First, it was unnecessary. Second, he was afraid of danger.

Congenital peak is also congenital, and congenital initial stage is also congenital. Who knows what level of the enemy's strength is?

If the enemy is weak, it will not be a problem for him to take care of two women. But once the opponent's strength is at the top, he can't take care of it.

And now that he has arrived in China, Wang Fan believes that with the prudence of his admiration, there should be no more problems.

"Well, you should be safe." Muqianxin no nonsense, directly nodded.

She can see that Ling Jing is really important to Wang Fan. She also knows that her strength is not very good. She also doesn't want to be a burden to Wang Fan.

After seeing mu Qianxin leave, Jing Tian takes Wang Fan to the south of the city.

Her Ling Jing was robbed there. She was chased all the way from there. Naturally, I remember clearly.

More than half an hour later, they came to a village.

Yes, it's the village. Moreover, the village is very prosperous and popular.

After entering the village, Jingtian takes Wang Fan seven turns eight turns, and then comes to a relatively remote two-story courtyard.

"It's here. My Lingjing was robbed here. They haven't left yet."

Jingtian pointed to the yard and said to Wang Fan, "originally my friend brought me here to have a rest."

"But I didn't expect that she betrayed me and wanted to take my Ling Jing."

"If it wasn't for my big life and the three powerful guys who disdain to attack me, I'm afraid they would have died in their hands now."

Jing Tian's voice was gnashing her teeth, and she was obviously angry with her partner who betrayed her.

Wang Fan no nonsense, mental moment toward the courtyard covered in the past.

There were seven people sitting in a room on the first floor. Among them, three were wearing some retro clothes. At first sight, they were ancient warriors.

The rest of the four were very modern, but they were all full of recklessness. At first sight, they were the masters who had killed people and seen blood.

But these four people were very respectful to the three ancient warriors. They all nodded and bowed when they spoke, and they were all flattering.

In addition to these seven people, there was a woman in the room, but the woman obviously had no status, but knelt on the ground motionless.

Wang Fan didn't care much about the four guys who were full of recklessness. What he cared about was the three ancient warriors.

Because the strength of the three ancient martial artists has reached the top of their innate ability, and even one of them, even half of his feet, has stepped into the exorcism, which is very powerful.

Wang Fan secretly congratulated himself that he didn't bring mu Qianxin. Otherwise, in the case of taking care of two women at the same time, it's really not easy to deal with these guys.

After Wang Fan swept these people, he did not recover his mental strength, but quickly swept up the three ancient warriors. Soon, he found that the half foot stepped into the guy's waist and hung a jade bottle. As for what was in the jade vase, Wang Fan could not sweep it.

Because his spirit is not strong enough to penetrate the jade bottle.

"Is it a woman who betrayed you, wearing a light blue skirt, a melon face and a braid? What's more, is that Lingjing in a jade bottle with tiger pattern carved on it

After Wang Fan regains his mental strength, he quickly asks Jing Tian.

"How do you know?" Jingtian was shocked by this question.

She couldn't figure it out. They were all outside. How did Wang Fan know what the woman who betrayed her looked like, and how did he know that the jade bottle was carved with tiger pattern?

It's too strange, isn't it? Does Wang Fan have the ability of perspective?

"You don't care how I know, you just need to answer me yes or no."

Wang Fan didn't answer Jing Tian's question. Mental power is one of his cards. He won't tell others about this kind of thing easily. Of course, we will not tell Jingtian who has only two sides.

"Yes." Jing Tian did not continue to ask, but nodded and said.

"Well, you can choose to wait for me at the entrance of the village, or you can choose to leave. I'll go in myself. Remember, no matter what you hear, no matter what it looks like inside, don't go in

Wang Fan finished, did not wait for Jingtian to respond, directly ran toward the gate of the courtyard.

"Who?"

"Stop!"

"In private places, outsiders are not allowed to enter. If you dare to step forward, don't blame us for being rude!"

Just as Wang Fan ran to the gate of the courtyard, three fierce voices came out.

The three strong men guarding the gate of the courtyard were shouting, while they reached for the arms at their waist.

Where does Wang Fan have time to talk nonsense with these minions? His eyes are cold and his hands are raised. In an instant, three silver needles are shot out.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Three sound, three people all in the needle, soft fell to the ground.

Let alone shoot or scream, they don't even have a chance to catch a gun.

Wang Fan did not look at them, but ran to the room where the seven people were.

Chapter 1176

Jingtian saw Wang Fan shaking his hand and turned over three fierce men. It was a shock on her face.

At this time, she realized that when Wang Fan dealt with those people who were chasing her, he was already hiding his strength.

Otherwise, it will not take so long to deal with those people by the means Wang Fan has shown now?

She covered her mouth, calmed down, and left immediately.

Wang Fan saved her, and she also brought Wang Fan here. For her, it's already repaying kindness. She doesn't need to stay.

What's more, Wang Fan also said that if she wants to leave, she can leave at any time.

Room.

The seven people were still drinking and chatting. Whether they were the four fierce men full of recklessness or the three ancient warriors, they were very happy.

The only unhappy one is the woman who kneels on the ground and has no position.

She thought that she would be appreciated after she calculated Jingtian and helped master Zhong get Lingjing.

But I never thought that people still didn't look her in the eye. They just regarded her as a plaything and a dog.

"Eh, by the way, how come they haven't come back for such a long time? Is there any accident?"

At one moment, a flat headed man sitting on the left side of the three ancient warriors, after drinking a mouthful of wine, couldn't help asking the other three men.

His name is Qiu she. Originally, he was just a local thug. Although he was a little famous, he was not on the stage.

However, since the appearance of senior Zhong and his support, his position began to rise. In just over a month, it has almost become the leader of the local underground forces.

The woman kneeling on the ground was called Menya, who was just his mistress. But since the appearance of master Zhong, his mind has been focused on him.

He even betrayed his good friend Jingtian for many years and won Lingjing for master Zhong, striving to be appreciated. It's a pity that master Zhong didn't eat this at all, which led to her drawing water from a basket.

"Accident? What can happen? Although Jing Tian is smart enough, her strength is average. If there's a wolf, they'll do it in person. There shouldn't be any problem. "

Qiu snake left side of a fierce male frowned, don't think of of of say.

Are you kidding? Apart from the fact that the skills of the wolf six are not weaker than Jing Tian, and the wolf six still have guns in their hands, he doesn't think there will be any problems at all.

"Ah Hao, you'd better make a phone call to ask. I'm afraid there will be an accident if I haven't heard from you for such a long time." Qiu snake couldn't help saying.

After that, he quickly apologized to master Zhong and other three ancient warriors, "three masters, let you see the joke, ah she punished herself for three cups."

Finish, pour three glasses of wine, Gudong Gudong, drink.

The three of them didn't say anything. They just raised the cup casually.

They don't look up to Qiu she. If it wasn't for Qiu she who would come and get them a lot of money, they would not be qualified to sit with them.

As for the wolf and his party in Qiu Shekou's mouth, they don't care. They are just mole ants. They die when they die. What can they care about?

It was the Lingjing I got today that gave them a big surprise. But they also know that this kind of thing can be met or not, they can get a bottle is already very good, and they don't expect to get more.

Although a Hao didn't think wolf would have any accident, he still dialed the phone according to Qiu she's words. It's just that the phone doesn't get through at all.

He subconsciously felt something wrong, put down the phone immediately said, "snake brother, wolf, none of them can contact, it is estimated that there is really an accident."

Hearing this, Qiu snake's face changed, and he was about to make a sound. Master Zhong had already stood up and looked out the door coldly.

At the same time, the door of the room has been pushed open, Wang Fan walked in with a cool face.

He took a look at ah Hao and jokingly said, "you're right. They really had an accident. Now they should have been in the game."

It's a dead silence!

But soon, the four of them came back to their senses, stood up and looked at Wang Fan coldly. At the same time, they growled:

"who are you?"

"How did you get in?"

"What about my three brothers who are outside? What have you done to them?"

They all looked very excited and angry. After all, Wang Fan broke in like this and said something like that. It was already a provocation.

Of course, they are just excited and angry, not afraid. There are three people in front of Mr. Zhong. They believe that no matter how powerful Wang fan is, he will be here today.

"Didn't you see me coming in? Why do you ask such a retarded question? As for your three brothers who stay outside, they are a little tired, so I let them have a rest first. "

When Wang Fan finished speaking, he didn't bother to pay attention to the four of Qiu she and looked coldly at the three of elder Zhong, "did you rob my friend's things? It's really bold. I dare to rob even my friend's things. ""Now I just want to ask you, are you going to hand it in yourself, or do you want me to do it myself?"

Wang Fan's casual expression and indifferent tone seemed that he didn't treat master Zhong as a dish at all.

Before the three of master Zhong had spoken, Qiu she, who was eager to express himself, was angry first.

"Presumptuous, how can you talk to master Zhong?"

"Boy, are you looking for death?"

They roared angrily and rushed at Wang Fan immediately!

Qiu snake grabs a fork and pours at the front. Ah Hao picks up a wine bottle and follows Qiu snake.

The other two were unarmed, but equally murderous.

"Ah." Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed, "every year there are many people who say I'm looking for death, but the final facts prove that they are looking for death."

"To be a man, you have to know yourself. Your predecessors have not been angry when I provoked them. Why are you so angry? Are they your father or your father

Wang Fan said, has already grasped Qiu snake wrist, a fold a push!

Click!

At the same time, Qiu snake broke his wrist and threw his fork into his chest.

Blood splashed.

Wang Fan put him under his feet, then snatched ah Hao's bottle and hit him on the head with his backhand.

With a bang, the wine bottle burst and ah Hao's head was stained with blood.

The other two guys who rushed behind looked at the scene, they were all silly and stopped.

They didn't think of it. They didn't even have a round. Ah Hao, Qiu snake, had already been knocked over.

Even Qiu snake and ah Hao are not Wang Fan's opponents. If they rush up, they will also deliver food.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to them, but once again looked at the three elder Zhong, and stretched out his hand, "what are you robbing? Hand it over. Don't force me to do it."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, master Zhong laughed angrily, "what a crazy boy, I want to see. How about forcing you to do it? It's on me. Come and get it yourself if you can

Chapter 1177

Zhonghu is very angry. He is the only one who threatens others. When did anyone dare to threaten him?

Had it not been for Wang Fan's appearance at the door of the room that he realized that he had been afraid of Wang Fan, he would have shot him.

But even so, seeing Wang Fan rampant in front of him, he still can't bear it.

At the same time of speaking, Zhonghu had already sacrificed an ancient bronze tripod and roared madly towards Wang Fan.

When he just came out, the tripod looked very small, only as big as the palm of his hand. But when it hit Wang Fan, it was already one square meter in size.

The tripod rolled up endless killing power, and roared madly to Wang Fan. The air began to hum.

Let alone Wang Fan, even the whole room was aware of the violent killing.

Meng ya, kneeling on the ground, had already been scared silly. She was affected by the fury, vomited a mouthful of blood, and fell on the ground pale.

The two men who didn't dare to fight against Wang Fan stepped back seven or eight steps. Even so, they still felt suffocated.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

It's hard for them to imagine that a person can feel suffocated just by his or her breath. How can they resist if he or she attacks them directly?

Hoo Hoo!

The tripod rolled up a violent killing power, and soon blew up in front of Wang Fan. It seemed that it was going to blow up Wang Fan.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all. His whole body was full of breath. Congenitally, he infused his right arm with vigorous Qi to gather momentum. Then he punched out.

The killing machine is also crazy!

Originally, he could not confront Zhonghu Dading head-on, but he wanted to see the gap between himself and the strong who only stepped into and out of the ordinary world. This was the direct confrontation!

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and the terrible energy was released like a wave.

The walls cracked, and the table in the middle was crushed into pieces.

So terrible!

The two men hiding in the corner were a little better, only a few mouthfuls of blood.

But Meng ya, who fell to the ground, and the injured Qiu she ah Hao were miserable.

A large amount of blood splashed from them, and they were instantly torn to pieces by the strength of the leakage, with no breath at all.

Wang Fan also felt a strong attack, and then the whole person could not help but began to retreat.

Dong

Dong

Dong

one step, two steps, three steps, then he can stabilize his figure.

Wang Fan's heart set off a storm, this Zhonghu clearly can't get rid of the world, give him the feeling even more severe than the original tuofan realm can hump.

"You, you are half out of the world?" Zhonghu's face could not help changing. Because his tripod was blasted out by Wang Fan, which made him very incredible.

He pointed at Wang Fan with a shocked face, his eyes filled with disbelief. Wang fan is so young that he has never heard of him. Is that too bad?

Wang Fan didn't speak. He just took a cold look at Zhonghu. After calming down his Qi and blood, he rushed to Zhonghu.

He must kill Zhonghu at the first time and capture Lingjing. Otherwise, once the three of them join hands, it will be very difficult for him to succeed.

"Good courage!" Zhonghu was very angry. With a move, the tripod fell back into his hands again, and then continued to bombard Wang Fan.

Just this time, because his attack was very hasty, the power of Dading was far less than that of the previous one.

Wang Fan looked at the tripod again, instead of continuing to fight head-on, he dodged on one side of his body, then pulled out the shadow knife and chopped it toward Zhonghu.

Whoosh!

Shua!

The shadow knife splits out and sets off a startling sword, rolling up endless killing power, just like the sunset of the Milky way, as if the whole space has been split!

Zhonghu looks at this scene, his eyelids jump wildly. He feels a very dangerous breath from Wang Fan's sword. If he doesn't retreat, he is likely to be injured!

At the same time, Zhonghu raised his right hand crazily and called back the bronze tripod, while his left hand was Chengquan. He rolled up endless momentum and blasted at Wang Fan's sword.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Zhonghu blows three fists in a row. After three fists, he smashes the spatula, but he also retreats to the corner of the wall, and his mouth overflows with blood.

At the same time, the big Ding, which was blasted out, was also called back by him and blasted to Wang Fan from behind.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes were surprised. He didn't expect that Zhonghu still had this ability, and void called back the bronze tripod. He has never heard of such means.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the tripod coming from behind. Instead, he closed his sword and clenched his fist. Then he jumped forward and roared hard at Zhonghu. Fight for your life!

"You Zhonghu's face changed wildly! He never dreamed that Wang Fan would be so resolute and ruthless, totally ignoring the tripod behind him and fighting for his life!

You know, the tripod is likely to really take Wang Fan's life! Is Wang Fan really not afraid of death?

Zhonghu had no time to think so much.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and the tripod blasted on Wang Fan's back.

With a click, Wang Fan's congenitally vigorous Qi was smashed directly, and his mouth gushed out a mouthful of blood.

Just don't wait for Zhong Hu to be happy, boom, another big bang, Wang Fan's fist already ruthlessly fell on him.

Whoa!

Zhonghu also opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He smashed the wall behind him and flew out.

Just at the moment when he flew backward, Wang Fan's left hand had already quickly grasped the bottle of Lingjing at his waist.

"You?" Zhonghu almost breathless blood gushes out, his heart is very shocked, how does Wang Fan know that Lingjing is at his waist?

But even if he is angry, he can only stare now, because he has been blasted in the air and can't do anything at all.

The other two men also changed their faces when they watched the scene. They did not expect that they were as strong as Zhonghu, and they were all blasted out by Wang Fan.

Looking at the Zhonghu who broke the wall and flew out, and looking at Wang Fan who was injured by the tripod, they soon recovered.

Only when they just planned to fight Wang Fan and wanted to take back Lingjing at all costs, Wang Fan

had already pulled out the shadow knife again and split towards them crazily.

Their faces changed greatly, and they began to retreat for the first time, but even if they reacted fast enough, they were still scratched by the tip of the knife.

Hiss.

Blood spatter, two people fall back.

Although the wound is not deep, not seriously injured, but still was forced back by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't go to see them, let alone the Zhonghu who was blown out. He didn't even have time to check whether the things in the jade bottle were Lingjing or not.

After putting away the jade bottle, he directly dodged away from the courtyard.

He knew that this place could not stay long, and that Zhonghu was too powerful.

Although Zhonghu's strength has not yet reached the state of tuofan, he is not inferior to the state of tuofan in the ruins city.

He must leave immediately, otherwise once Zhonghu calms down, plus those two congenital peaks, he will be really hard to leave.

"Son of a bitch, I'll kill you when I'm poor and I'll kill you!" Zhonghu looked at Wang Fan who didn't hesitate to leave and roared up to the sky!

Chapter 1178

Wang Fan ignored Zhonghu's roar, rushed out of the courtyard, and immediately sent a text message to Mu Qianxin.

More than an hour later, Wang fan saw mu Qianxin in front of a hotel.

"What's the matter with you? Is that ok?" Mu Qianxin see Wang Fan, when even can't help but care about asked out.

Wang Fan looked too embarrassed at this time. Her face was pale and her whole body was stained with blood. She couldn't help being afraid.

After all, she is quite clear about Wang Fan's strength. Even Wang Fan has been injured like this, which shows the strength of the enemy.

"I'm fine. Let's go to the hotel first." Wang Fan waved his hand. Without saying much, he quickly entered the hotel with admiration.

The front desk ladies and security guards of the hotel saw that Wang Fan, who was stained with blood, came in and didn't ask much, so they were allowed to enter the elevator.

"We'll stay here for a few days before we leave. Now I'll take a bath and you'll buy me clothes and food."

After entering the room, Wang Fan said to Mu Qianxin.

"Good." Mu Qian Xin nodded, did not ask, immediately left the room to buy.

Although she didn't know what happened, she knew that Wang Fan must be reasonable in doing so.

After mu Qianxin left, Wang Fan didn't waste any time. He simply rinsed it and took out the jade bottle.

He just opened the bottle stopper, a very strong aura came out, let him feel a very comfortable feeling, even his strength seems to have loosened.

Wang Fan felt the scene with bright eyes.

Good thing, this is absolutely good thing!

Inside the jade bottle lie six spirit crystals, each of which is the size of longan. It looks shiny and crystal clear.

Wang Fan looked at the six spirit crystals, and felt that his heart was pounding. With them, he stepped into tuofan, which should not be a problem.

He tried his best to calm down the next mood, and adjusted the next state, and then grabbed a spirit crystal to cultivate.

This kind of thing with the body how to say there are hidden dangers, in case someone robbed, or lost, it can be too late to cry. So he felt that he used it first, which was safer.

The most important thing is that Wang fan can see that Zhonghu is a tough guy. He will take Lingjing away from him. He will not give up. If not, he will take revenge on his people and industry.

Although Wang fan is not a public figure, he is still famous in some circles. It is not difficult for Zhonghu to find out his background.

Therefore, Wang Fan plans to kill the Zhonghu and leave after improving his strength, so that he can be prepared.

With the help of Lingjing, Wang Fan's injury had completely recovered in less than ten minutes.

Feeling the surging aura, he resisted the impulse of roaring up to the sky and controlled the aura to rush in his body. He clearly felt his strength rising.

One hour

two hours

three hours

Wang fan is still immersed in cultivation, and there is no sign that he wants to stop, even he has no time to say hello to Mu Qianxin who has bought good things.

Only two of the six spirit crystals were used by him, and the rest turned into powder.

Mu Qianxin sits on the sofa and looks at Wang Fan. His eyes are full of worry, but he doesn't dare to disturb him.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan grabbed the last Spirit Crystal and started the final sprint.

Now his strength has come to the congenital peak, big full, just a little bit, but just like a natural moat, let him always can't cross.

It's the same courtyard, but it's a different room.

Zhonghu sat on the sofa with a gloomy face, which made people feel like a volcano about to erupt.

The two congenital peaks were on his left and right sides, and their faces were also gloomy.

Below them, there were two men on their knees. The two men were black and blue and looked miserable.

Most of their injuries were beaten by Zhonghu, because they didn't dare to stop Wang Fan.

At the beginning of the battle, when they knew they were not Wang Fan's opponent, they hid in the corner for the first time. They didn't dare to come out until Wang Fan left, so Zhonghu vented his anger on them.

If it wasn't for Qiu she's dead and Zhonghu's keeping them is still useful, they still need to order their subordinates to look for Wang Fan and investigate Wang Fan's information. Zhonghu would have slapped them to death.

"Son of a bitch, how long has it been? Why hasn't there been any news? Can he still hide himself and evaporate?"

"Laozi spared no effort to support you, making you the underground leader here."

"But now it's a good thing. I can't find a person in your territory for five or six hours. What's the use of my supporting you? Are you rubbish? "

With the passage of time, Zhonghu's anger is also growing, almost want to shoot these two guys. It's Lingjing. It's something that can be used for cultivation. Every minute of delay, it may be used up by Wang Fan.

If he finds Wang Fan, Wang Fan has already used Lingjing, what's the significance of killing Wang Fan?

The two men were silent, kneeling on the ground, not daring to say a word, but kowtowing constantly.

Ding.

A moment, suddenly a sound came, Zhonghu and his party were stiff.

One of the men's faces changed for a while, quickly pinched out the mobile phone, three minutes later, he began to report excitedly, "found the guy's foothold."

Zhonghu instantly became excited. After he asked Wang Fan about his foothold, he rushed out without hesitation. The two were not idle, but followed closely.

When they came to the outside of the hotel where Wang Fan lived, their faces suddenly became shocked.

Because they clearly feel, a majestic spirit fog in a room Pentium spread.

My God, cultivation can trigger spirit fog. What's the concept? Is Wang Fan's skill too powerful, or is his talent too bad?

Zhonghu didn't have the heart to think about it. He rushed into the hotel the next moment.

His eyes burst out a strong murderous, because he thought with his toes, and knew that Wang Fan was already practicing with Lingjing.

Son of a bitch, it was originally his Ling Jing, but now it was used by Wang Fan for cultivation. As long as he thought about it, he would like to see Wang Fan cut to pieces.

"Hello, who are you?" The security guard of the hotel saw that Zhonghu three people rushed into the hotel, and immediately stopped them.

The situation of Zhonghu and Wang fan is not the same. When Wang Fan came in, although he was stained with blood, his breath was very soft and didn't give them the feeling of making trouble.

The most important thing is that mu Qianxin, who is next to Wang Fan, opens a room here. It's the guests here that they don't stop.

Zhonghu three people are different. They don't open a room here. They come in with a murderous spirit. They just want to look for trouble.

Even if the hotel security know Zhonghu three people are not easy to provoke, but because of their duties, they have to stand up and ask.

Chapter 1179

"Go away!" Zhonghu where have time and a group of small security nonsense, directly a slap and then pulled out.

Pop!

The harsh sound rang out, and the three security guards in front of them were immediately pulled out and knocked over the wall, spitting out blood teeth.

"Ah

Those front desk ladies and the customers around them were watching the scene, screaming around, with panic in their eyes.

It's too arrogant and ruthless. If you don't agree with each other, you can't provoke such people.

Zhonghu took out three security guards and ran up the stairs without even looking at them.

Now he can't wait to kill Wang Fan and take back Lingjing. How can he waste time with these security guards?

"Call the police, call the police The security team leader who fell to the ground looked at the scene, forced to endure the pain on his face, and rushed to the front desk lady.

The front desk lady also dare not neglect, flurried pinched out the mobile phone, then dialed the alarm telephone.

In the room.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened outside, let alone that Zhonghu had already found the door.

He is still frantically impacting the barrier. Every time he impacts, he feels that he can break it in the next second, but he can't break it.

It makes him a little crazy.

His face was pale, his eyes were bleeding, and his whole body was still full of cold sweat. He looked very embarrassed.

Mu Qianxin looks at this scene and is even more worried. She almost can't help calling Wang Fan several times, but she finally puts up with it.

She is afraid that she will affect Wang Fan.

"Hello, sir."

"Go away!"

"Pa!"

"Ah

At a certain moment, a series of disordered sounds came from the corridor outside. Mu Qianxin immediately rushed to the door, opened the door and looked at it.

I saw three strong and murderous people rushing towards this side, and there was a cleaner on the ground.

The cleaner's face was full of blood, he fell on the ground and howled helplessly. The corners of his mouth were still full of blood. He was obviously beaten by these three people.

Muqianxin saw this scene, Zhonghu three people also saw muqianxin, they did not hesitate for a moment, rushed to this side.

Mu Qianxin's eyelids jump, intuition is not good, subconsciously will close the door, but she is not as fast as Zhonghu.

Before she could close the door, Zhonghu had already flashed to the door and kicked out.

Boom!

The heavy wooden door was crushed by kicking, mu Qianxin screamed, and the same one flew out, fell on the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

She forcibly swallowed the salty food pouring into her throat, kneaded it with one hand on her abdomen, and asked, "who are you? What's the meaning of breaking into my room?"

She knows in her heart that most of these people are coming for Wang Fan, but now Wang fan is in a

bad state. She wants to buy time for Wang Fan.

"If you don't want to die, just stay there, or I will kill you first."

Zhonghu didn't want to talk with mu Qianxin. With a cold threat, he rushed into the room. The first time he went in, he saw Wang Fan sitting on the bed practicing.

Looking at the jade bottle on the bedside table and Wang Fan, who was crazy to hit the barrier, he just wanted to crack his eyes!

"Son of a bitch, it's fast enough to practice with Lingjing at the first time. Aren't you afraid to burst your body?"

"Originally, I thought that if you could hand in Lingjing completely and be a dog of me, I would save your life, but now it seems that it's unnecessary!"

Zhonghu's face was ferocious, and his eyes were as big as a brass bell. He pointed at Wang Fan and roared, and strode toward Wang Fan.

Looking at the empty jade bottle and the pile of powder in front of Wang Fan, the anger in his heart can burn out the whole city!

It really drives him crazy. He can't accept it.

Zhonghu rushed to Wang Fan in three or two steps, then slapped him in the face.

No taboo!

Everyone knows that the most taboo in practice is to be disturbed by others, and it's violence.

Because once it backfires, the consequences will be very serious.

Wang Fan also felt the arrival of Zhonghu, but also felt the attack of Zhonghu, his heart was very urgent!

Because now he is sure that he can break through the barrier with just a few more breaths.

Once he broke through the barrier and entered the world smoothly, Zhonghu was a dish in front of him, which was not enough for him to clean up.

In other words, even if he can't break the barrier, it's not a problem to clean up Zhonghu as long as he finishes his work.

After all, the six spirit crystals are not given in vain. Even if he didn't enter the world, his strength now is much stronger than a few hours ago.

It's just that he can break through the barrier. If he is interrupted by Zhonghu, he is really unwilling. But no matter how unwilling he is, there seems to be no other way. Wang Fan's anger started from his heart, and the killing was even more direct. Just a few breaths away, but he was suddenly interrupted when he came to the door. I can imagine my mood.

Just as he was about to finish the work, and then recklessly killed Zhonghu, a sharp voice came.

"Beast, I won't allow you to hurt him!" Mu Qianxin screamed and grabbed a kettle and smashed it at Zhonghu.

"Bitch, you want to die!" Zhonghu is furious!

Although the kettle mu Qianxin smashed did not pose a threat to him, even if it really hit him, it was not painful and harmless, but he could not stand mu Qianxin's provocation!

Who is he Zhonghu? It's an ancient warrior who is high above the world. He can step into the world with half a foot. If he was hit by an ordinary woman, it would be a real shame.

The most important thing is that he has warned muqianxin, but muqianxin still dares to challenge him, which is a kind of contempt for him.

Zhonghu roared, the slap to Wang Fan suddenly turned, slapped the kettle away, then rushed to Mu Qianxin with an arrow step, raised his foot and kicked it fiercely.

Great momentum!

Mu Qianxin's face changed wildly, but he didn't have the consciousness of avoiding at all.

With a bang, her abdomen was directly punctured, and a large cluster of blood was ejected from her mouth. In a moment, her face turned pale and flew upside down.

Red blood spray in the air, her whole person looks so desolate, so distressing.

She felt like she was going to explode, as if she would die the next moment.

Her eyes are gentle looking at Wang Fan, the corner of her eyes shed crystal clear tears.

Wang fan can be desperate for her, she can also be desperate for Wang Fan.

Although she didn't really save Wang Fan, she did her best and she had no regrets.

Mu Qianxin fell to the ground, but she didn't scream. She didn't want to affect Wang Fan.

She looked at Wang Fan quietly and gently, as if there was only Wang Fan left in her world.

Wang Fan of course also clearly saw this scene, he became more crazy.

He frantically fought for the last strength, controlled the aura and rushed towards the barrier.

If he can break it, it's best. But if he can't, he doesn't plan to continue to break it.

He wants to kill, he wants to kill, he wants to kill!

He's going to tear Zhonghu to pieces!

Maybe it's anger gathering potential, or it's just a matter of course, boom, and then he seems to hear a click, the barrier broke, Wang Fan suddenly stood up.

"Ouch!"

He roared up to the sky, then stared at Zhonghu with red eyes, and his whole body released an unprecedented killing opportunity, "Zhonghu, you want to die!"

Chapter 1180

Looking at Wang Fan who suddenly stood up, and then feeling the strong killing intention on Wang Fan, the faces of Zhonghu changed greatly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would wake up in such a situation and look like a breakthrough.

Feel the strong breath of Wang Fan, feel the strong pressure of Wang Fan. Not to mention Zhonghu, even the other two congenital peaks have a kind of scalp numbness.

Run!

You must escape!

Otherwise, there will be no more opportunities!

If Wang Fan didn't make a breakthrough, he could retreat after hurting them. Now that Wang Fan has made a breakthrough, how can they please him?

They looked at each other and ran out of the window without hesitation.

It's just the fifth floor. With their strength, there's no problem jumping down.

When you run away. Zhonghu's speed is also the fastest, just in an instant, he has already run to the window.

As for the fence, it may be troublesome for ordinary people, but in his eyes, it's just a decoration.

"Run away? Did you escape? Now that you're here, don't think about going any more. Just stay. "

Who is Wang Fan and how can they escape? With the spread of the voice, his whole person has already rushed to Zhonghu first.

Click!

Zhonghu almost just smashed the window, smashed the fence, one foot had been caught by Wang Fan, and then pulled back.

At the moment of pulling back Zhonghu, Wang Fan's right hand had already grasped the shadow knife and swept toward the other two.

The speed of those two people was much slower than that of Zhonghu. They almost just rushed to the window, and Wang Fan's shadow knife had already split over.

In this case, if they rush forward, they will be killed, so they can only start to retreat to avoid Wang Fan's shadow knife.

It's just that they are just at the top. Even if Wang fan doesn't make a breakthrough, he can easily deal with them, let alone break through now.

Hissing two sounds, they just stepped back two steps, shadow knife had penetrated their chest, after falling to the ground, they died completely.

Wang Fan took back the shadow knife and turned to look at Zhonghu. His eyes only meant to kill him. "Zhonghu, first you robbed my friend Lingjing, then you came to my door to provoke me, and even hurt my woman."

"If you don't die today, I'm really sorry for myself."

He said, then walked toward Zhong Hu step by step.

Dong.

Dong.

Dong.

Every time he stepped down, his momentum would be strong, crushing Zhonghu hard, making Zhonghu's face pale.

When Wang Fan stepped down in the fifth step, he had already come to Zhonghu, and his mouth also spilled blood.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

Is this the strength of those who are strong in the world?

He was not reconciled. Originally, it was his Zhonghu who should have stepped into the world, but now he has become Wang Fan.

"Brother, I have something to say. I know I shouldn't provoke you or hurt your woman. I apologize. Can't I apologize? Give me a way to live. I'll be driven by you. "

No matter how unwilling he was, Zhonghu began to beg for mercy in order to protect his life.

Only living is everything. Only living can he get revenge. Once he's dead, there's really nothing left.

"Apology?" Wang Fan sneered and shook his head, "it's useless. I said that you will die today."

He said, already mercilessly raised foot, toward Zhong Hu point past.

Zhonghu's face changed wildly. He clenched his teeth and urged his strength. He raised his fist to Wang Fan's right leg.

At this time, he can't retreat. As long as he retreats, he will die faster.

He had to shoulder Wang Fan's leg first, and then rush to hold mu Qianxin. This is his only chance to survive.

But the ideal is very full, but the reality is very bony. Although his idea is good, he underestimates Wang Fan's strength.

With a bang, his fists and feet collided and made a loud noise. Then Zhonghu was thrown out in an instant.

In the sound of a click, his arm not only broke in an instant, but also the violent force tore his meridians and made him dying.

"You." Zhonghu fell to the ground, his heart set off waves, this is too strong, he can't imagine.

His heart was full of endless regret. He knew that Wang Fan would break through so smoothly. Even if he said anything, he would not find it.

But there was no regret medicine in the world. Zhonghu's head was crooked and his breath was completely cut off.

"I'm sorry." Wang Fan ignored Zhonghu and rushed to muqianxin quickly to heal him.

Because just broke through, so Wang Fan did not leave immediately, but changed a room, consolidated the strength.

One night, he stabilized his strength at the first level, feeling the surging power in his body. Wang Fan almost couldn't help crying. He never dreamed that one day he would step into the realm of escape. He was a step closer to revenge.

Although there is still a gap between him and that person, he sees hope.

With Wang Fan in, muqianxin's injury will not be a problem. In a short night, he will be completely recovered and intact.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Wang Fan just finished taking a bath and planned to get dressed. Then he left with mu Qianxin for breakfast. Mu Qianxin suddenly hugged Wang Fan from behind like an octopus.

"I miss you." Just a short four words, let Wang Fan's mind bang, completely exploded.

Feeling the familiar breath of muqianxin and the heat of muqianxin, Wang Fan couldn't help but fall down.

It's not suitable for children.

At noon, the wind and rain stopped, Wang Fan felt that his whole body strength had been drained.

Mu Qianxin is as soft as a lazy cat and falls down on the bed. He doesn't want to move. A woman's face is full of blush, but her pretty face is full of happiness.

Pop.

Wang Fan patted mu Qianxin, some not very happy said, "what are you doing on your stomach? If you don't give me some takeout, I'm almost exhausted."

Muqianxin almost no gas want to give Wang Fan a foot, this son of a bitch is also too hateful. He is tired, she is not tired?

"I'll be tired if you go." Mu thousand heart is very uncomfortable said.

"Hey." Wang Fan was depressed, "are you tired? Where are you tired? I've only heard of tired cattle, but

I've never heard of bad farmland. "

"Son of a bitch, I'll strangle you!" Mu Qian Xin listens to this words, big shame, directly choked Wang Fan's neck.

Finally, of course, it's Wang Fan's takeout. Who let mu Qianxin ignore it?

After eating, drinking and resting for a while, they left the hotel at 4 p.m. and rushed to the provincial capital.

That night, they boarded the plane to Guangcheng.

There was no more bloody incident on the plane. At 12 a.m., the plane landed at Guangcheng airport on time, and they took a taxi to the city.

They found a KFC, ordered a family bucket, and ordered two cups of milk tea to eat and drink.

When they came in and sat down, there were three people behind them. The three people were still sitting at the table beside them. Their eyes swept to Mu Qianxin from time to time, but Wang Fan ignored them.

Wang Fan has been hungry for a long time. As soon as the food is on the table, he begins to gobble it up. As for milk tea, he just lifts the lid and takes a big drink.

Muqianxin is not the same, she bit the straw to drink, that tempting red lips, accidentally overflow the corner of the mouth of the milk tea drops, it seems to have some charm.

Wang Fan looks at, can't help but think of some children's not suitable things, mouth raised a bad smile.

Mu Qianxin also noticed Wang Fan's expression, turned his eyes, spit out two words in his mouth, "obscene."

Wang Fan rolled his eyes and was about to ask himself how obscene he was. A rude voice came from the side, "obscene, who the hell do you say is obscene? Damn it, you dare to scold me. It's not over today. "