

## **MIGHTY SK 331**

### **Chapter 331**

Feel the curtain Xing that powerful knife force, all people's faces changed greatly.

Mo Feifei, standing beside Wang Fan, trembled all over.

There was only a curtain of knives in front of her, and nothing else.

Mr. Huo, who fell to the ground, began to curse in his heart after a short period of dullness.

Kill him, kill him, I hope this knife can chop Wang Fan to pieces.

Wang Fan gave him a kick earlier, which made him bear a grudge. He hoped that Wang Fan would be cut into two directly.

Wang Fan sneered. At the moment when curtain Xing's knife was about to hit him, he suddenly pushed Mo Feifei behind him, and the whole person immediately welcomed him.

Whip leg flashing, Ding Ding dozens of sound, Wang Fan's leg has been hard to shake the curtain Xing more than ten knives.

Curtain Xing's eyes are full of incredible, very can't believe, Wang Fan just a day after tomorrow peak, unexpectedly can use the flesh body hard shake his knife.

Wang Fan's every foot is precisely kicked in the back of the knife, the huge strength, shock curtain Xing arm are a little numb.

Wang Fan's face is not good-looking, this curtain Xing's knife technique is really OK, there are several times, he almost kicked on the blade.

Once kicked on the blade, his legs will be useless. After all, his legs are not as hard as the knife.

More than ten times later, Wang Fan penetrates the flaw and kicks the wrist of curtain Xing. With a thump, curtain Xing instantly lets go and the knife falls to the ground.

Wang Fan didn't give him any time to react. He pushed forward a little, and curtain Xing spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards.

Chest collapse, mouth and nose bleeding.

He, completely abandoned.

The people in the hall were shocked.

Dead silence!

Is it a joke that the arrogant and powerful curtain Xing was abandoned like this?

"You, you abandoned me?" Curtain Xing eyes insidious, unwilling to roar.

He is a strong man who will be perfect the day after tomorrow. He is not willing to be abandoned in this way!

He's a genius. Don't be a loser!

"When you want to kill me, you should be ready to be abandoned." Wang Fan said indifferently, looking at the last curtain wave.

"Do you know why I didn't touch you, because I need you to take these two wastes away."

Curtain wave where still dare to talk nonsense, rush to curtain Xing curtain Hong two people's side, a hand to lift up, quickly left.

He didn't expect that when three of his brothers came, two of them would be abolished. If he knew this, he would not come.

"Mr. Zhang, this is really because of me. I can only say I'm sorry for the trouble. Now that it's settled, I'll go first. "

Wang Fan looked at Zhang Beicheng and said that he was going to leave with Mo Feifei.

"Wait a minute." But Zhang heting stopped him.

"What else can I do for you?" Wang Fan asked.

"It's so late. Where are you going? Why don't you have a rest in our Zhangjia. What's more, you said that you caused it. What if they come to revenge later? "

Zhang heting said.

"Yes, yes, since you're here, you can stay and have a rest for one night." Zhang Beicheng also said quickly.

Wang fan is the strength, he also saw, if this kind of person can make friends, to their Zhang's help is huge.

The most important thing is that he is also worried that if someone calls later, he will not dare to let

Wang Fan go.

As for Mr. Huo's four, Zhang Beicheng has forgotten them. Those four guys are not good at using.

Wang fan is still hesitating there, Zhang heting has come over, indiscriminately pull Wang Fan to the seat to sit down, and is also very attentive poured tea.

This scene not only makes Mo Feifei angry, but also makes Huo Gongzi angry.

This kind of treatment should belong to them, but now it belongs to Wang Fan.

What annoys him most is that Zhang heting, who didn't catch a cold with him before, is so attentive to Wang Fan now. Doesn't NIMA look down on him?

Bitches, bitches, he can only hate the curse in his heart.

After Zhang Beicheng arranged for Wang Fan to sit down, he thought of the four young master Huo and quickly invited them to sit on the other side.

Mr. Huo's four were not seriously injured, not even a bone.

Of course, Mr. Huo was the worst. He was slapped in the face and turned into a pig's head.

"Wang Fan, is she really your girlfriend? You don't really come to Zhangjia for the sake of a hundred years of green leaves, do you

Zhang heting sat in front of Wang Fan, her lips close to Wang Fan's ears and asked in a low voice.

A hundred years of green leaves is of great importance. She dare not ask out loud.

The young master Huo looked at this scene, his eyes almost flamed.

He just pinched Zhang heting's ass and Zhang heting ran away. Now Zhang heting has taken the initiative to get to Wang Fan's side, playing a flip flop, it's so damn cheap."I'm really for the sake of a hundred years of green leaves. If you zhangjias can exchange it with me, it's better. If you don't want to give it to me, I won't do it openly. "

Wang Fan said. He had come for the sake of a hundred years of green leaves, and there was nothing to hide.

"I really want to give you the green leaves, but I can't be the master. Do you see the four people over there? They are sent from the top to take the hundred year old green leaves. They are expected to take them away tomorrow. "

"They?" Wang Fan looked at the four of Huo Gongzi and said, "just them, can they take away the hundred year old green leaves?"

Wang Fan couldn't believe it, but he was very grateful for Zhang heting's words. With these words, he didn't have to worry about not finding a hundred year old green leaf.

"Of course they can't. They just come to see the situation first. It's said that there will be congenital experts coming tomorrow." Zhang heting directly revealed all the details.

Congenital master?

Wang Fan's face suddenly became ugly.

Congenital master, if it is the initial stage, he can barely deal with, if it is the mid-term or even late, he is not the opponent.

Do you want to steal the hundred year old green leaves tonight before the congenital experts come? Seeing Zhang heting like this, she is obviously interested in herself. It's not impossible for her to cheat her and steal the hundred year old green leaves.

Is it really good just to play with others? Wang fan is a little uncertain.

In addition to Zhang Beicheng's hearty whispers, the others were very upset.

Mo Feifei, in particular, can lift the soy sauce bottle. However, she knows that she has nothing to do with Wang Fan and is not qualified to take charge of Wang Fan's affairs.

Young master Huo was a little crazy. He looked at Wang Fan with anger in his eyes. He swore that when the congenital elder came, he would look good to Wang Fan.

"Hello, young master. I'm jiangbeirou from lieyun Pavilion. Thank you for your help just now." The woman with a cold face came over and said hello to Wang Fan respectfully.

"No harm." Wang Fan waved his hand to show you are welcome.

"Young master, that curtain Xing's strength is perfect the day after tomorrow. You beat him so easily. Is your strength congenital?" Jiangbeirou asked, there was a trace of worship in her eyes.

"Congenital?" Wang Fan bitterly shook his head, "where is so easy."

Next, jiangbeirou sat next to Wang Fan, chatting one by one, and her eyes were full of worship.

She chatted with Wang Fan, but she didn't fall in love with Wang Fan. She just worshipped Wang Fan. After all, so young and so powerful, she had no reason not to make friends.

This time, it's Zhang heting's turn to be depressed. She didn't expect that this cold woman with a Stinky Face for thousands of years would come to join the fun and rob men with her. It's really shameless.

### **Chapter 332**

Soon it was dinner time, and everyone began to eat around a table.

Zhang heting and Mo Feifei sit on both sides of Wang Fan. They are very attentive, holding dishes for Wang Fan, which makes Wang Fan feel embarrassed.

Jiangbeirou also wants to be next to Wang Fan, but she is not as cheeky as Zhang heting, and she really can't bear to give Wang Fan a gallant meal.

Looking at this scene, master Huo's anger expanded.

Nima, this should be his treatment. Why should he be king.

He hated Wang Fan even more.

Wang Fan looked at Zhang heting's gallant manner, but at the same time, he gave up the idea of playing with other people's feelings and stealing the green leaves.

It's not good to play with other people's feelings. Anyway, he's already living in Zhangjia. Let's play it by ear.

If you don't get the hundred year green leaves in the end, you can only say that the hundred year green leaves have no chance with him.

Ah, people who attach importance to feelings are really not suitable for practicing martial arts.

After dinner, Zhang Beicheng arranged Wang Fan and Mo Feifei on the second floor of the villa.

Mr. Huo and others are on the first floor of the villa.

Wang Fan originally wanted two rooms, but he was afraid that Zhang heting would come in the middle of the night, so he didn't say it at last.

"This bed is much bigger than your one. It seems that we don't have to make the floor." In the room, Wang Fan looked at the huge round bed and joked.

"Well. Wang Shao, you wait. I'm going to give you foot lotion. " Mo Feifei snickered and ran out.

How about foot lotion?

Wang fan is a little speechless.

How do you feel like you've become a villain in an instant?

Before he could speak, Murphy had already brought a basin of water.

There is hot water in the room, which is very convenient.

"Feifei, you don't have to. We are friends. How can I let you wash your feet?" Wang Fan quickly rejected the good intentions of Mo Feifei.

"Wang Shao, if you treat me as a friend, don't refuse me to wash your feet. I know I'm not worthy of you, and I won't ask for anything. I just want to wash your feet and repay you for your kindness. Can't you even satisfy me with this wish? "

Mo Feifei's eyes suddenly turned red, almost sobbing.

Wang fan is the first two. When did he become so charming? It's the hardest thing to suffer from.

"All right." He can only nod.

"Thank you, Wang Shao." Mo gently and happily wiped his nose and quickly washed it for Wang Fan. She washes very slowly, is also very earnest, the facial expression is very attentive.

As soon as Wang Fan lowered his head, he saw the scenery he shouldn't have seen.

The snow-white deeply stimulated his eyes, looked at it, quickly turned it away, and then secretly looked at it for a second time. I can't help it.

Mo Wenwen, a servant of Zhang Jia, wears plain clothes at work. Because he didn't have time to change clothes, this is typical of the village girl's dress.

The village girl's appearance is not inferior to that of a star. In addition to the way she washes Wang Fan's feet now, and the snow-white, it's hard for Wang fan not to think about it.

"Wang Shao, is the water temperature OK, is the strength appropriate, and do you feel comfortable? I've learned massage before, but I haven't done it. "

Mo Feifei asked while holding Wang Fan's feet and rubbing them gently.

"Ha ha, that's great, Feifei. I think you'd better go back and give me a massage. I'll also experience the feeling of a fork."

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing.

The first is to ease the embarrassing atmosphere. The second is to make a joke to make Mofeifei happy. Don't always feel inferior and negative.

"Really, I do." Mo Feifei is really, "Wang Shao, or I'll give you a massage later? You've been tired all day. I'll press it for you to relieve your fatigue. "

Wang fan is a little depressed. How can this child be so honest.

Just see Mo Feifei that happy appearance, he really can't bear to refuse, if this refuse, isn't it hurt a pure heart?

After washing his feet, Wang Fan fell down on the bed. Mofeifei poured out the foot washing water and began to give Wang Fan a serious massage.

At first, she was a little nervous, but gradually she got better.

That pair of slender skillful hands constantly knead on Wang Fan's back, the strength is moderate, and the acupoints can also be pressed in place.

From Wang Fan's professional point of view, there are basically no flaws.

Wang Fan lay down on the bed and squinted comfortably.

No wonder those rich people like to enjoy it, and those young and old people like to use maids. NIMA, he can't bear this feeling.

Outside, Zhang heting came three times and Jiang beirou came twice.

Both of them saw the scene of Mo gentleness washing and massaging Wang Fan's feet.

Jiangbei blushed and ran away after a few eyes.

Zhang heting's heart is indignant, very bad taste. Wang Fan would rather have a servant than her, which made her feel unfair. Just thinking that Mo Feifei is Wang Fan's "girlfriend", she can only stamp her feet angrily, but she can't say anything.

"Tingting, what are you doing here? It's still early now. Let's go out and have a look at the night scenery."

Master Huo came up with a face and said to Zhang heting.

After dressing, his face was not so swollen, but it was slightly red. If you don't look carefully, you can't see anything different.

"Sorry, I'm sleepy. I'm going to have a rest." Zhang heting frowned, but she didn't dare to say too much. She turned her waist and buttocks and went back to the room.

"Damn it." Mr. Huo looked at Zhang heting's swinging hips and clenched his fist. There was an evil light in his eyes.

He went to the place where Zhang heting used to be and looked at Wang Fan's room. He immediately saw a scene that made him spit fire.

Mo Feifei is giving Wang Fan a gentle massage.

"What the hell Mr. Huo is jealous and crazy, but he doesn't dare to offend Wang Fan. He bites his teeth and goes to Zhang heting's room with resentment.

He is the master of the day after tomorrow. Why doesn't he have a woman to accompany him? What to say tonight, he's going to do Zhang heting, see if she dares to shake her face.

Mr. Huo believed that even if he did Zhang heting, Zhang's people would not dare to fart more.

"Mr. Huo, how did you come to my room? What are you doing?" Zhang heting saw Huo Gongzi come in, immediately stood up, eyes full of disgust.

"What are you doing, of course! You smelly bitch, you're shameless. I'm lucky to see you. Don't you come here and kneel down? "

Master Huo closed the door and locked it with a click, revealing his nature thoroughly. Especially looking at Zhang heting's disgusting eyes, his heart is a little crazy.

In a rage!

"I tell you, don't mess around, or I'll shout." Zhang heting's face turned pale, and she took out her bayonet and laid it in front of her.

"where were you when I was insulted by the curtain in the afternoon? Did you come forward to help me? At that time, you were like a grandson, even if you didn't dare to fart, and you said something to let him play. Even if I die, I won't follow you. "

Huo Gongzi heard that Zhang heting picked up his scar, and his face immediately became ferocious.

"Damn, I would rather die than follow me. I want to see if you dare not follow me!"

"I'll do you tonight. No one can stop me. Even if Zhang Beicheng comes, I'll do you!"

"Don't you like that Wang? I'm not sure if I'm ready to go to bed. But you don't want to look at it. Can



people look at you? Cheap

Huo childe said with a grim smile, and directly jumped at Zhang heting.

Zhang heting was stabbed in the scar, and her eyes suddenly darkened.

Yeah, is she really that cheap?

### **Chapter 333**

"Pa Pa Pa" untimely slap sound sounded, Wang Fan a smile appeared in the door of the room.

The sudden slap sound made Mr. Huo's face change. He turned to see Wang Fan, and his eyebrows were ferocious in a moment.

"what do you want, Wang? I tell you, it has nothing to do with you today. You'd better not worry about it! "

"You soak your girl in the room and patronize yourself to enjoy it. You can't let others enjoy it. Anyway, you don't like this woman."

Mr. Huo looked at Wang Fan and roared.

"Wang Shao, help me." After seeing Wang Fan, Zhang heting immediately rushes to Wang Fan and hugs him.

Her body was trembling, and she was obviously angry. She didn't expect that this young master Huo should be such a scum, and he should be strong to himself.

Wang Fan took a picture of he Ting's back, indicating that she didn't have to worry. Then he looked at Mr. Huo, "I don't care if you pick up a girl. I can't care if you want to get on her, but at least you want her to volunteer?"

"If she says she will let you go now, I'll turn around and leave without saying a word. I'm sorry if she doesn't want to. I can't stand using strong scum to women. You'd better not be scum. "

"You Huo childe's face is more ferocious, the voice and color are fierce, "you don't think you beat curtain Xing, I will be afraid of you."

"I'm not afraid to tell you directly. The top will send congenital experts to come here right away. If you offend me, I want you to have nothing to do with it."

"Is it?" Wang Fan narrowed his eyes and laughed, "but at least now, the congenital master hasn't come yet? You can't get me out of it, can you

Wang Fan said, without waiting for Mr. Huo to speak, he looked at Zhang heting, "do you want to accompany him? If you like, I'll leave immediately. If you don't, he won't be able to touch one of your hair. "

"I don't know." Zhang heting was about to speak when he was interrupted by master Huo, "you have to think it over! Don't make trouble for you or your family! "

Master Huo's heart has already set off a huge anger.

Wang Fan good in the room, his Mo Feifei even, come out to meddle in what business? He doesn't like Zhang heting. Don't you let others do it? Is he really bullying!

If it wasn't for Mr. Huo who knew he couldn't beat Wang Fan, he would have rushed up to kill Wang Fan. How could he bear it till now.

Even so, he has secretly vowed to give Wang Fan a good look when the inborn master comes over.

The word "I don't want to" on Zhang heting's lips was pushed back, and she felt a little uneasy.

Yes, his family needs to rely on it to survive. If you offend Mr. Huo, it is likely to bring disaster to his family.

Just, she really doesn't want to be on Huo Gongzi, even if she accompany a pig, also don't want to accompany this dignified scum.

Wang fan can't help but frown, "surnamed Huo, if you don't want to suffer, you'd better not talk too much, or I'll knock out all your dog teeth."

Wang Fan said, and looked at Zhang heting, "you don't have to be afraid of him, how to think on how to say, I make the decision for you."

"You." Master Huo's angry face turned white, but looking at Wang Fan's cruel eyes, he was afraid, and finally he didn't dare to say any more threatening words.

"I, I don't want to." Zhang heting gritted her teeth and finally said these four words.

She really doesn't want to. If she is spoiled by such people as master Huo, she would rather die.

"You hear me, you can go away." Wang Fan was also relieved. If Zhang heting really said the three words "I do", he would be meddling.

"Good, good. You wait for me." Huo childe gas almost vomit blood, angrily said, directly left the room.

He did, a good thing was stirred up by Wang Fan in this way, he simply resented Wang Fan to the

extreme.

And Zhang heting, despite her threat, said the three words "don't want to". Is this him? It's just hitting him in the face.

"Well, it's OK. You don't have to worry about bringing disaster to your family. If it's because of this, lieyun Pavilion will attack you, then you Zhangjia don't have to depend on lieyun Pavilion. "

Wang Fan looked at Zhang heting and comforted her.

Zhang Jia got a hundred years of green leaves for lie Yun Pavilion, which is a great achievement. If it's just because of Mr. Huo's bullshit, lie Yun Pavilion will not remember his kindness, but will investigate Zhang Jia's responsibility. Is it necessary for such forces to be attached?

I'm afraid that even without today's incident, it will be destroyed by lie Yun Pavilion sooner or later.

"Well." Zhang heting nodded, then clenched her teeth, lowered her head and whispered, "you can stay with me tonight, I'm afraid."

She had the courage to say that.

She had long been impressed by Wang Fan's strength and character, and with the hero's rescue tonight, she finally got up the courage to say this.

Although the hero saves the United States, it has a huge impact on women. Heroes need not only courage but also strength to save beauty. Which woman doesn't like heroes? Don't expect to meet a critical moment, dare to stand up for their own strong man?

"Rest early. Don't worry. I live next door. I'll come in time if anything happens." With that, Wang Fan left the room.

Although he is romantic, he is not obscene. He doesn't want to hurt others for the sake of instant. He Ting obviously likes him. He doesn't want to be Chen Shimei and hurt others.

Zhang heting looked at Wang Fan's back, her eyes were a little sad, but she didn't say anything to keep him.

After Wang Fan left, she locked the door and stood in front of the mirror.

Looking at the white jade body, there is only deep bitterness in her eyes. Is she really not worthy of Wang Fan?

The people she likes don't like her, and the people she doesn't like are always thinking about her, which may be the biggest pain for women.

All night long.

Early the next morning, a middle-aged man in his fifties came to Zhangjia with dozens of people.

Zhang Beicheng had been waiting in the living room early, and he was very respectful.

This middle-aged man is the inborn master sent from above. He specially brought people to pick up the hundred year old leaves.

Mr. Huo's four men just arrived ahead of time and took the lead. After all, a hundred years of green leaves is of great importance. With Mr. Huo's four men, they can't bring them back to lie Yun Pavilion safely.

"Elder Qiu, why don't you tell me in advance when you come? I can arrange a car to pick you up." Zhang Beicheng nodded and bowed to the middle-aged man in a respectful tone.

He met elder Qiu once. It was still in a big gathering. He was not qualified to talk with elder Qiu because of his position. He was a big man in lie Yun Pavilion.

Zhang Beicheng didn't expect that it would be elder Qiu who led the team this time.

"You're welcome, Master Zhang. I'm here to pick up the hundred year old leaves. You can take them out directly."

Elder Qiu waved his hand, no nonsense, straight to the theme.

Zhang Beicheng didn't dare to make up with each other. He quickly went to get the hundred year old green leaves. Soon, he came out with a box and put it in front of Mr. Qiu respectfully.

### **Chapter 334**

Elder Qiu opened the box, and a strong force of heaven and earth filled his nose. He felt that his strength had improved a little.

Elder Qiu's eyes turned red instantly. If this hundred year old green leaf is used for him, he is absolutely confident that it will hit the middle of his life.

But he knew that, with his position, the green leaves of a hundred years would never be used by him, and he could not even drink soup.

Elder Qiu hasn't seen any spirit grass in recent years. He doesn't even use one or two of them. But it's the first time for him to see a spirit grass of the level of Centennial green leaves.

He thought that the hundred year old green leaves were similar to those spirit grasses he used to use.

Even if they were strong, they were not strong enough.

But when he saw the hundred year old leaves, he knew that he was wrong.

Elder Qiu, who just wanted to take back the centenary youth, became active at this moment.

He didn't want to take it back. He wanted to take it for himself.

Just how to do, can let lie cloud pavilion not doubt oneself? It's going to take a lot of planning.

"Mr. Zhang Jia, you've done a good job. I'll take the green leaves of a hundred years first. You'll surely be recorded on it."

Elder Qiu put away the hundred year old green leaves, "well, we are tired of travelling. You can arrange it. We will have a rest first and go on the road in the afternoon."

"Good, good." Zhang Beicheng immediately agreed to come down and make arrangements.

He thought that elder Qiu would leave with a hundred year old leaves, but he didn't expect elder Qiu to have a rest.

This is an opportunity for him. If he can grasp it and have a good relationship with elder Qiu, the benefits will be huge.

Soon elder Qiu and others had some breakfast and were arranged to have a rest in their room, and each of them also arranged a pretty girl.

Elder Qiu has something to think about, so naturally he won't let Niu disturb him. He waves the water smart girl out. He lay in bed and began to think seriously about the countermeasures.

What should he do so that he can swallow the green leaves of a hundred years without being doubted?

If he had known the adverse weather of the hundred year old green leaves, he would have killed Zhang Jia in disguise last night and robbed him directly. At that time, he would have wronged Zhang Jia for his poor protection.

But now, he has already entered Zhangjia. In doing so, it is obviously inappropriate. If the above blame comes down, it will only say that Qiu Hebang is not well protected.

Dong Dong Dong.

Just as elder Qiu was thinking hard, the door was knocked.

"Come in." Elder Qiu frowned. Master Huo opened the door and came in.

"Huo Kun, do you have anything to do with me? By the way, what happened to your face? Who moved your hand? " Elder Qiu suddenly finds something wrong with Huo Kun's face and can't help asking.

Although Huo Kun's face is no longer serious, if you don't look carefully, you can't find anything, but you can't hide Qiu Changlao's eyes.

As soon as he saw it, he knew that Huo Kun had been slapped, and it was not light.

"Elder Qiu, I come here to ask you to make decisions for me." Huo Kun gritted his teeth, "Zhang Jia has a young master, at least the strength of the day after tomorrow's great success!"

"I suspected that he was coming for a hundred years of green leaves, so I said a few words to him, but unexpectedly, he hit me in the face with his strength!"

"I moved out of our lie cloud Pavilion and said that you would come here today. But that guy said that the congenital master was a fart, and lie cloud pavilion was a fart. Not only did he not converge, but he also beat me crazily."

"Elder Qiu, you must do it for me! Otherwise, where is my face? "

Huo Kun didn't dare to say that he couldn't be promoted to Zhang heting, but was withdrawn by Wang Fan.

He also added fuel and vinegar, saying that Wang Fan didn't pay attention to elder Qiu and lie Yun Pavilion, so as to stimulate elder Qiu's anger.

He knew that it was disgraceful to force Zhang heting. Elder Qiu couldn't stand out for him because of this bullshit. A hundred years of green leaves was the most important thing.

It has to be said that this guy is really a jerk. He didn't mention the fact that Lian Xing hit him in the face. Instead, he just relied on Wang Fan.

"What? Is that the case? " Qiu Changlao was surprised and immediately stood up. There was a bright light in his eyes. "Who is the young man? Do you have friendship with Zhangjiakou?"

"No. He is colluding with Zhang's next talent to come in, Zhang Beicheng sees his strength is high, did not dare drive

Huo Kun shook his head and said. He can't lie about this kind of thing. After all, there are three companions like Jiang beirou. Elder Qiu can find out as soon as he checks.

"Good, good." Elder Qiu's eyes were brighter. He put on his coat and became furious. "Where's that arrogant guy? Now take me to find him."

"Good." Huo Kun answered and immediately led the way ahead.

His eyes became grim.

This time, he wants to see how arrogant Wang fan is. He not only wants elder Qiu to beat Wang Fan into waste, but also to occupy Mo Feifei.

Zhang Beicheng and others watched huokun go to the second floor angrily with Qiu Changlao. They frowned, but they didn't dare to say anything. Gods fight, mortals suffer, he can't provoke these people, can only in the heart for Wang Fan silence.

Room.

Wang Fan has woken up, but he didn't get up. He is thinking about how to get the hundred year green leaves.

Elder Qiu and his party came to Zhang Jia. He also heard about it, but he didn't go out.

Mo Feifei lies beside Wang Fan, staring at Wang Fan in a daze, with only loss in her eyes.

Wang Fan slept in the same bed with her all night, but he didn't touch her. Although it was expected, it was unacceptable.

Wang Fan was thinking, suddenly his face changed and he sat up from the bed.

"Wang Shao, what's the matter?" Mo Feifei was startled, but her question just fell. With a bang, the door was kicked open.

Huo Kun walked in with elder Qiu's arrogant face, "elder Qiu, that's him!"

Wang Fan frowned and his expression became dignified.

All of a sudden, he felt that Qiu Chang was always a congenital master. Although he was only at the beginning of his birth, he was also a congenital master.

If he was alone, he would not be afraid, but there was mo Feifei around, which had to make Wang Fan pay attention to.

"Boy, I don't care what background you are, what strength you have, what you have done to Huo Kun. Now I'll give you a way. If you don't want to die, get out of Zhangjia immediately."

Elder Qiu strode forward, pointed to Wang Fan, and said in an angry voice, "the hundred year green leaf is not something you can touch. Be careful to get angry!"

Early in the morning, before he got up in bed, he was kicked by two dogs to open the door and broke in. He was also pointed by the old dog to his nose and yelled to roll. Wang Fan was very upset and angry.

It's really a bully.

But think of the other side's strength has been congenital, next to Mo Feifei, Wang fan or endure down. Well, it's better to leave now, arrange for Mo Feifei, and then take the opportunity to act.

If the green leaves of a hundred years are in the hands of these people, Wang Fan will be able to rob them without psychological pressure!

Just, Wang Fan just planned to bite his teeth to leave, Huo Kun couldn't help saying, "elder Qiu, how can you let him go?"

"He has no eyes for you. He has no eyes for our lieyun Pavilion. He hit me in the face. Is it too cheap for him to let him go like this?"

"Where is your majesty? Where is the majesty of our lieyun pavilion? We must break his dogleg, abolish his cultivation, and let him know the consequences of provoking us! "

Break your leg?

Waste cultivation?

It's so cruel!

Is there such a big grudge?

Wang fan is more angry!

### **Chapter 335**

"Shut up! A hundred years of green leaves are very important. How can we play? We should put the overall situation first, understand? " Elder Qiu yelled at Huo Kun, then looked at Wang Fan again,

"give you five minutes, pack up and go away immediately, otherwise, I will kill you immediately!"

Elder Qiu said that and left with the unwilling young master Huo.

He came fast and went faster, as if he had come to let Wang Fan go, not for Huo Kun.

Wang Fan teeth close bite, very angry. But elder Qiu has already left, and here is Zhang Jia again. He can't catch up with him, can he? What's more, he has to worry about moffi's safety.



"Let's go!" Wang Fan said to Mo Feifei, put on his clothes and left.

He was a bit subdued. If he wasn't afraid of implicating Zhang, he would have snatched the hundred year old green leaves directly.

If it wasn't for the fact that his strength was not strong enough, he would have slapped him in the face with Qiu's provocation. He's really bad. After all, he's still inferior to others and lacks the strength.

Seeing that Wang Fan's face was not good-looking, Mo Feifei didn't say anything. She quickly arranged her clothes and left.

"Wang Shao, wait, I'll send you." Zhang heting also heard the movement, quickly came out and said.

Wang Fan did not speak, self-care toward the outside.

Zhang Bei sat in the living room with his head down. He was ashamed and embarrassed. He didn't dare to ask to stay.

Wang Fan takes Mo Feifei to a hotel opposite to Zhang Jia. The hotel is in a good location. You can clearly see the front door of Zhang Jia. If someone goes in and out, you will know it at the first time.

Wang Fan's luck is still good, just entered, caught up with a person to check out, he hastened to step forward to order down.

But before Wang Fan had time to pay, a stack of 100 yuan notes was patted on the table, followed by an arrogant voice,

"get out! Grandfather wants this room. If you go to live elsewhere, if you delay grandfather's good deeds, you will be killed! "

A fierce man came forward, arrogant and domineering. After that, he suddenly saw Mo Feifei and Zhang heting, and directly took out a bill to throw at Wang Fan's side,

"these two Niu grandfathers also like it, just stay with me, you can roll with the money!"

Who the hell is this? Wang Fanqi is furious. He is a fierce fan when he picks up the arrogant man.

"Get out of here, fart again, break your leg!" Wang Fan said angrily and kicked the man out of the door.

If it wasn't for the fact that the man had been sitting on the sofa, as if he had been waiting for the room, Wang Fan would have abandoned him. How could he have been so merciful.

The man fell outside the door, covering his face, staring at Wang Fan, no longer dare to talk nonsense, get up and leave.

However, he wrote down Wang Fan's appearance. When he was accompanied, he would find the place.

The front desk beauty saw Wang fan so strong, where dare to talk nonsense, immediately registered for Wang Fan, opened a good room.

Wang Fan led Mo Feifei's second daughter upstairs.

The guys sitting on the sofa, who have been waiting for the room, look at Wang Fan, but they don't dare to speak, but they are not willing in their eyes.

They all went to wait for the room, but they didn't expect that Wang Fan was lucky enough to find a bargain.

"Damn, this guy is cruel! When the experts at home came, they went to rob the room and then robbed his girl. We've been waiting all night, but in the end we've got a bargain for this asshole. Why

"I'm strong, and I can't be so unreasonable. I still have to wait for my room here. He's so damn good. I'm so angry with you two girls."

Those people are very indignant, but no one dares to go up and look for abuse.

The man who shot before is the most powerful among them. They can't bargain in front of Wang Fan. They are also beaten up.

Wang Fan didn't know that he had caused public anger. Originally, the man said well that he might let him go out. But the other side's attitude directly doomed his fate.

Zhang Jia.

Qiu quickly returned to his room, and specially asked Zhang Beicheng to call the previous girl over.

Although Huo Kun is not reconciled, he has nothing to do if Qiu doesn't show up for him. He can't beat Wang Fan by himself.

Old Qiu thought of a good strategy, and his mood became happy. He directly stripped the girl of her clothes and started the real battle.

He slapped the girl faintly, stuffed the box containing the hundred year old green leaves into the girl's bag, put on the silk scarf, and jumped out of the window with the girl.

It took about ten minutes to go back.

Mr. Qiu sat at the head of the bed, touched a small box at the head of the bed, put it in his backpack,

and then flashed out of the window.

Hokkun's room.

Huo Kun is ruthlessly pressing a woman to vent, his eyes are ferocious.

"Bitches, bitches, assholes." Huo Kun cursed and scratched and beat the woman. The woman's body was full of shocking scars, and the tears were all dry. But she had a cloth tied to her mouth and couldn't make a sound.

I knew I would meet such a pervert. She said that she would not accept this business, but it's no use regretting now.

Huo Kun is venting hard, the door of the window suddenly opens, and Qiu Laoshan, wearing a black scarf, comes in.

Qiu is a congenital master, Huo Kun is only a master after tomorrow, and his vent is all on the women under him, so he didn't find it at all.

Qiu Laosan came to huokun's side two times. Before he could react, the knife in his hand pierced through the front and knocked the woman unconscious.

Poor Huo Kun didn't respond at all, so he died.

Old Qiu killed Huo Kun, grabbed the woman directly and jumped out of the window.

He drifted from room to room, reaping the lives of his men like death.

An hour later, Qiu went back to his room, took off his coat, picked up the scissors, stabbed him in the chest, and slapped him hard at the window.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, the window was broken, and old Qiu's angry voice came from the room, "bitch, how dare you harm me? And take away my hundred year old leaves? Stay with me

Zhang Beicheng's face changed and he ran to Qiu's room.

But when he entered his room, he saw him standing at the window, covering his chest with anger on his face.

He had a knife in his chest, full of blood.

"What's the matter with you, Mr. Qiu? What happened?" Looking at this scene, Zhang Beicheng's face

changed greatly. He just felt that his mind was not enough.

"What's the matter? The hundred year old leaves have been robbed Old Qiu was furious. "What about those bastards? Tell them to get up quickly. When are they still enjoying

Zhang Beicheng didn't dare to neglect, and rushed to the room where Mr. Qiu brought those people, but soon he screamed.

Qiu Laogen didn't wait for Zhang Beicheng to return. When he heard the scream, he rushed over. When he saw the scene in front of him, he was even more furious.

All the subordinates were killed, except the only girl, Jiangbeirou. All the others were stabbed in the heart.

And the women who serve them are missing, and the windows are still open.

Zhang Beicheng's head hummed for a moment. He was dumbfounded for a moment. He didn't know what happened. How could it be like this?

### **Chapter 336**

Looking at this scene, Mr. Qiu was furious. "Zhang Beicheng, how dare you collude with outsiders to frame us and take away the hundred year old green leaves!"

"He said," who's the other party? Is it the boy I just drove away? I said that boy, as a strong man, how can he live in your family? It turns out that he has another plan! "

Qiu Lao's acting skills are so amazing. He can play so realistically with his own directing and acting. If he goes to the performing arts circle, he will definitely be another movie king.

Because he couldn't see through Wang Fan's strength, Huo Kun said that Wang Fan was the master of the day after tomorrow's great consummation, so he regarded Wang Fan as the day after tomorrow's great consummation. In fact, Wang Fan's realm had only the day after tomorrow's peak.

With such a big hat on, Zhang Beicheng almost fell down, "Mr. Qiu, I didn't, I'm wronged!"

If such a big hat is really put on Zhang Beicheng's head, a few Zhang's will not be destroyed.

"No? Wronged? Well, you tell me, why are all these people dead? Why are all the women you arranged missing? Is it all a coincidence? "

"Even if it's all coincidence, is this knife on my chest also a coincidence? Tell me, the day after tomorrow, why do you want to live in your family

"Don't tell me that his girlfriend is your servant. He is very happy the day after tomorrow. Can he take a

fancy to your servant? A servant's boyfriend, how about inviting him to a villa? "

Mr. Qiu's fierce voice and color blocked Zhang Beicheng's explanation directly.

Zhang Bei opens his mouth and is speechless.

Yeah, how do you explain all this?

Wang fan is not the key. What about the women? Are they really camouflaged to steal the hundred year old leaves?

Zhang Beicheng only felt that he was a lot older and speechless.

"No more words?" Mr. Qiu intensified, "Zhang Beicheng, you collude with outsiders to kill my subordinates and take away the hundred year old leaves. You should be punished. Go to death!"

He said, with a flash of light, he directly cut off Zhang Beicheng's head!

Poor Zhang Beicheng, the head of the family, had his head cut off without any reaction.

If he had known that, he might as well have run away with a hundred year old green leaves, or offered them to other experts for shelter.

To seek the skin of a tiger is to harm himself after all. He treats Mr. Qiu as an elder, but he didn't expect to get such a result.

Zhang's bodyguards were shocked and fled.

Zhang Beicheng is dead. They don't have to work for Zhang. What's more, Mr. Qiu was so terrible that he rushed up to die.

"Want to escape? Where to go However, Qiu didn't give them the chance to escape. He flashed forward and fell.

Come on, come on.

In an instant, more than ten bodyguards were killed.

The blood gushed out like a fountain and dyed the whole hall red. The pungent smell of blood was disgusting.

"Mr. Qiu, it's not the same." Jiangbei soft silly looking at this scene, for a time some speechless.

Even though she had killed people, she could not stand the bloody scene and wanted to vomit.

"What's this? Why don't you do it now? Zhang Beicheng conspired with outsiders to harm us and took away the green leaves of a hundred years. If we don't kill all the people of Zhang Jia, how can we explain the blame? "

"Today, I'm going to slaughter Zhang Jia with blood, and sacrifice the souls of my subordinates with Zhang Jia's blood. Then I'm going to chase and kill the bastard named Wang. He's poor and he's in the yellow spring. I'm going to take his dog's life, too!"

Old Qiu roared angrily and rushed into the crowd. The knife fell, and another pile of heads fell to the ground.

He killed all the people in Zhangjia, but he just wanted to kill them. He was afraid that if he was traced by the top, he would be in trouble.

He said that he wanted to give himself a buffer time to digest the green leaves of a hundred years.

After all, he can't take the green leaves back to the headquarters, can he? Even if he took such a rebellious herb, he would have to absorb Yuanli for a while, otherwise he would be found when he went back.

In fact, Qiu also wanted to kill jiangbeirou, but when he went to kill jiangbeirou, jiangbeirou happened not to be in the room.

He was afraid that things would be exposed ahead of time. He had no time to wait for jiangbeirou to come back. Jiangbeirou escaped the disaster.

For a moment, the blood filled the hall, the head rolling on the ground, shocking, the whole hall ground has been completely red by blood, dazzling.

The bodyguards screamed and ran away, but they couldn't escape Qiu's pursuit. Soon they died.

After killing all these people, Mr. Qiu rushed out of the villa and killed those ordinary nannies.

Bloody slaughter, no dogs and no chickens.

Jiangbeirou rushed out of the room to stop it, but she couldn't stop it at all.

How can she stop Qiu's killing just the day after tomorrow?

"Mr. Qiu, we'd better hurry to find a way to recover the hundred year old green leaves. These are all the servants of Zhang family. It's meaningless to kill them."

Jiangbei is soft in the heart and can't bear to persuade him.

"Well." Qiu Lao nodded, went to jiangbeirou side, without warning, a knife into jiangbeirou belly."Mr. Qiu, you." Jiangbeirou's face turned pale in an instant. She pointed to old Qiu and was full of disbelief.

"Ha ha, do you know why I killed you in the end? If you didn't worry about your bad things and pester me to give the servants time to run away, do you think you could live till now? "

"Jiangbeirou, I wanted to keep you alive and let you serve me. But your heart is too soft. No wonder I am

Old Qiu laughed ferociously and suddenly drew his knife.

Whoa!

Jiangbeirou is not willing to fall to the ground.

She understood that all this was directed and performed by Qiu Lao himself. The purpose was to kill people and then frame the blame on Wang Fan to swallow the green leaves of a hundred years.

After all, Mr. Qiu's words can't stand scrutiny. If they are thoroughly investigated, they will be found on his head.

But I pity myself and my family, and become a flag and a stepping stone.

Looking at jiangbeirou, Qiu kicked her away, filled the courtyard with gasoline, and then jumped to the wall.

"Wang, together with Zhang Jia, you will take away the hundred year old green leaves. The ends of the world are so poor that I will take your dog's life! Ah, ah

The roar of madness and unwillingness came out of his mouth, and then the fire burst into the sky.

There are countless experts in Jiyan city who are searching for the whereabouts of the hundred year old green leaves. Now when people nearby hear the four words of the hundred year old green leaves, where can they sit? They rush to Zhangjia.

In the hotel room, Wang Fan looked at the fire and listened to Qiu's angry roar. He frowned and jumped out of the window.

He had a bad feeling.

Zhang heting also face a change, immediately ran out of the room, toward Zhang rushed.

When Wang Fan rushed to Zhangjia, the whole Zhangjia had been surrounded by the fire. Looking at the

bloody heads, Wang Fan was shocked and felt uneasy.

He quickly around the Zhangjia run a circle, only to see a live, jiangbeirou.

Without a word of nonsense, Wang Fan directly picked up jiangbeirou and ran out of Zhangjia villa.

Jiangbei was hurt too much and lost too much blood. She just managed to take a breath. Wang Fan worked hard to save her life, but she didn't wake up in time.

Wang Fan's face was very gloomy. At this time, he didn't know that he was overcast by Qiu?

A hundred years of green leaf is very important, but he planted it on himself. You can imagine how crazy those experts would be if he exposed himself.

### **Chapter 337**

"Wang Shao, what happened? Why do you look so bad?" Mofei noticed that Wang Fan's face was ugly and asked.

"Zhang's family has been destroyed, and the hundred year old green leaves have been planted on my head. Now it's not suitable to stay for a long time. Let's leave quickly."

Wang Fan didn't talk much. He quickly finished, picked up Jiang beirou and left, while Mo Feifei quickly followed him.

He lives in a hotel and is registered under the real name system. The one surnamed Qiu will never just shout. Soon someone will find him here and find him.

Wang fan is a little angry.

Nima, he didn't even see the hair of a hundred years old green leaves, but he had to be chased by a group of experts. He was very angry when he thought about it.

Almost as soon as they left the hotel, someone rushed in at the back.

Pop.

With a loud noise, a man directly took out his mobile phone, took a picture on the cashier, stared at the front desk and asked, "is this man staying in your hotel, in which room?"

"He, he just left." The front desk girl gave a shivering reply.

"Gone?" As soon as the man's face changed, he rushed out of the hotel.

At the same time, the whole city of Jiyan, countless experts have received a message, the information



content is the whereabouts of a hundred years of green leaves, with photos, the person in the photo is Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, who is running, also received the same message. Looking at this message, Wang Fan almost smashed his mobile phone.

Wang Fan's heart is very angry, almost to the extreme.

The man named Qiu killed Zhang's family and planted it on his head. If he doesn't bring up the ashes of the man named Qiu, he won't be called Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't go to the hotel any more. Instead, he rushed to Sandao meeting.

He plans to use the energy of the three sword club to find out the whereabouts of Qiu, and then try to arrange for Mo Feifei and her to leave.

Three knife meeting.

Zhang Huo also received the information at the first time, and his whole person became shocked instantly.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he was able to capture the hundred year old leaves among many experts.

Although he didn't know how unfavourable the Centennial green leaves were, he knew that the Centennial green leaves were not simple from the sudden influx of so many experts in Jiyan city.

"Gang leader, Wang Shao is wanted all the way now. Shall we stay away from the whirlpool or help Wang Shao?" Zhang Huo asked a younger brother.

To help Wang Fan, the risk is too great. If one can't do it well, the three swords will become history and disappear completely.

I'm sorry not to help Wang Fan. Wang Fan eventually helped them a lot. Without Wang Fan, Zhang Huo could not be in the upper position, and this little brother could not have the present status.

now has the final say of three knives. Joe three knives have been treated by fire. As for how to deal with it, only Zhang Huo knows.

"Far away? How to stay away? The foundation of our three Dao association is in Jiyan. Can we stay away from it? "

"What's more, Wang Shao is kind to me. How can I just sit back and ignore him when he's dead. What's more, if a strong man like Wang Shao can rely on him and get his protection, our three swords will



"Third, help me find out the whereabouts of this person, and let me know as soon as there is any news. In addition, I'd better not let too many people know about your three swords meeting, so as not to involve your three swords meeting because the walls have ears. "

Wang Fan said, calling out a mobile phone photo and handing it to Zhang Huo.

The person in the photo on the mobile phone is Qiu Lao. With his own strength, it's too difficult to find Qiu Chengzhen. He can only rely on Zhang Huo's strength.

"Yes, thank you for reminding me." Zhang Huo thanks, takes the photo, sends one to himself, and then immediately arranges it, without any procrastination.

Wang Fan nodded and appreciated Zhang Huo's vigorous and resolute manner.

Under Zhang Huo's arrangement, Mo Feifei and Jiang beirou are soon sent away. Although Mo Feifei is reluctant to give up, she also knows that something is serious. Her stay here is just a drag.

Jiangbeirou is in a coma and has no choice at all.

Wang fan is in three knife will temporarily live down, quiet wait for news.

The man surnamed Qiu calculated for him. If he didn't find the place back, he would have trouble sleeping and eating.

Gyan city police station.

Zhang heting came to report the case as soon as she heard the news that Zhang Jia had been destroyed, and she also provided photos of Qiu Lao and his party.

She didn't know that Qiu was the only one who committed the crime, and all the others were killed, but she knew that Qiu and his party were absolutely inseparable.

As a strong family of Jiyan, Zhangjiakou is now being exterminated, which is the biggest extermination since the founding of the country.

Of course, the police did not dare to neglect, immediately informed the whole country, and launched a search in the city, martial law, and also mobilized the special police, and even the army.

Although they know that this is mostly ineffective, and they can't catch Mr. Qiu's powerful people at all, they still have to make their stand clear.

No matter who dares to commit such a massacre, it is the most serious provocation to the country, and they will never tolerate the existence of such people.

Li Hao manor.

This is a high-grade villa district in Jiyan City, which is located in the center of Jiyan City, and is also the only villa community in the center of Jiyan city.

A man jumped in from the side wall and then jumped up to the third floor of the villa in front of him.

He is well-dressed, with dark glasses under his eyes. He can't see clearly, but behind his back is a black backpack which is very asymmetric with his image.

### **Chapter 338**

He was Qiu Hebang who destroyed Zhang's family and left with a hundred years of green leaves.

Qiu Hebang got rid of those chasing experts and came here in disguise.

He did not, and did not intend to, flee far away.

He is not afraid of danger at all. After all, only the official police wanted him. Those police have not been able to catch him.

The reason why Qiu Hebang came here is to find a quiet place and take the opportunity to swallow the green leaves.

Lihao manor is located in the center of Jiyan, where are some local rich people, the police will not trace here.

When Qiu Hebang jumped into the villa, a man and a woman were sweating on the bed. Without a word of nonsense, Qiu Hebang directly chopped off the man and carried the naked woman to the bed.

"Ah." The woman screamed in horror, but she was slapped in the corner by Qiu Hebang.

"Don't make a sound if you don't want to die, or I'll kill you now." Qiu Hebang said darkly.

Where dare a woman talk nonsense? She quickly covers her mouth and dare not make half a sound any more.

"Now go and get me something to eat, don't leave the villa, don't call the police, or you will be killed immediately." Qiu Hebang saw the woman stop screaming and make a sound again.

The woman shivered and went to the head of the bed, ready to put on her clothes.

But before her hand touched the clothes, she was slapped in the face by Qiu Hebang, "who asked you to dress, just go and get it for me. Besides, I'm not allowed to wear clothes when I'm in the villa, or I'll kill

you. "

The woman covered her face, almost paralyzed, but did not dare to refute, can only bite teeth to prepare.

She felt that she had met the legendary abnormal killer.

When Qiu Hebang saw the woman leaving, he was relieved. He began to deal with the man's body on the bed and focused on the woman.

Once a woman leaves the villa or calls the police, he will kill her without hesitation.

Qiu Hebang was very insidious and very sophisticated.

Even if a woman puts on clothes, she can't get any moths under his attention, but it's safer if she's naked. After all, a woman can't just leave the villa.

The reason why Qiu Hebang left women was that first, he wanted women to stay with him to spend these lonely days. Second, he needed someone to do the chores of eating and drinking Lhasa.

Outside the villa, a slovenly dressed, blind and disabled man was sitting in the corner of the wall. In front of him, there was a tiewan.

The iron wrist is full of banknotes, with a denomination of at least five yuan, and even 100 yuan.

He is a professional beggar, begging for a living every day. Of course, entering this villa area is also by improper means.

Lihao manor is strictly controlled. By proper means, he can't get in at all.

At this time, his eyes are not blind, legs are not lame, the whole person stood up, staring at the villa in front of him.

That's the third floor. How did you jump on it? And the screams from the villa. What happened?

The man shivered. He didn't dare to stay any longer. He grabbed a canvas bag from the corner and threw the iron wrist inside. Then he left here quickly and dialed the phone at the same time.

Three knife meeting, Zhang Huo received a phone call, immediately found Wang Fan.

"Wang Shao, one of my subordinates found that there was a strange man in Lihao community. His behavior was strange and his skill was very high. But he was wearing sunglasses and his face was covered. He was not sure if he was the person you were looking for."

Wang Fan heard the news, immediately stood up, "give me a specific location, I'll see."

Whether the other party is Qiu Hebang or not, he must have a look. Anyway, he is idle.

If the other party is Qiu Hebang, it will really save a lot of money. If the other party is not Qiu Hebang, he will only go for nothing, and there will be no loss.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan came to Lihao manor.

He did not appear in his original appearance, but made up a little bit, his face was waxy white, and he wore a pair of black framed glasses. It's impossible to recognize someone you don't know.

Naturally, Wang Fan could not go through the main entrance, but came to the back wall under the guidance of the previous professional beggar.

He said thanks to the man, immediately jumped up and entered the room from the third floor window.

The room was empty. There was no one, just a black backpack on the bed.

"Who is it?"

When Wang Fan was planning to see what was in the black backpack, whether there was a hundred year old green leaf, or whether the intruder was Qiu Hebang, a roar came suddenly.

Then there was a strong wind!

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he didn't hesitate any more. In an instant, he rushed to the black backpack and clapped his hand backward.

He recognized that Qiu Hebang was the one who was angry.

Since Qiu Hebang was here and attached so much importance to the room, he found himself for the first time. Obviously, the things in the black backpack were not simple. If he guesses correctly, the green leaves of a hundred years are in it.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and the force of terror came. Wang Fan was directly repulsed for several steps, while a mouthful of blood gushed out.

However, the backpack was caught in his hand, and he also saw the person clearly.

"Ha ha ha, old man, I didn't expect that. Originally, I was a little embarrassed to rob you, but you, an old man, shamelessly planted me. No wonder I am

Wang Fan looked at Qiu Hebang and laughed wildly.

From Qiu Hebang's expression, he had determined that the hundred year old green leaves were in the bag. It was really hard to find a place to break the iron shoes, and it took all the effort.

"It's you? How did you get here? " Qiu Hebang's face changed when he saw Wang Fan, but he soon came back to himself,

"I know if the beggar outside told you. I should have shot him just now. I didn't expect that you should still have friendship with such people! "

Qiu Hebang roared angrily and repented.

When a man dressed up as a beggar, he naturally saw it, but ignored it.

A little beggar, he does not pay attention at all, a finger can crush the goods. But he didn't expect that Wang Fan could have something to do with the little beggar.

You know, which ancient warrior is not superior? Don't mention little beggars. Even those gangsters don't look up to them at all.

"Ha ha ha, you don't care how I found here. Anyway, now I have found it."

Wang Fan took no time to carry his backpack on his back, and then reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. His eyes suddenly became cold, "take your life, I want to get justice for Zhang Jia!"

"Justice? Just you? I'll give you a chance to live, leave a hundred years of green leaves, go away! Otherwise, don't blame me for my hard work! "

"The day after tomorrow, you dare to claim justice for Zhang. Do you think I grew up eating beans?"

Qiu Hepang is very angry with Wang Fan.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything.

But first, he was afraid of accidentally destroying the hundred year old leaves. Second, he was afraid that the fight between them would disturb other experts.

There are numerous experts in crouching tiger, hidden dragon in Jiyan city recently. Once other experts are attracted, they will know that the hundred year old leaves are in his hands. Even if he kills Wang Fan, he will not escape.

**Chapter 339**

"Ha ha, you old dog, stop talking nonsense and do it. You've lost nearly a hundred lives in Zhangjia. It's hard for me not to kill you. "

Wang Fan said with a crazy smile and rushed to Qiu Hebang.

If Qiu Hebang has a congenital middle stage, Wang Fan will definitely turn around and run without hesitation. But he was only born in the early days, and Wang Fan was confident that he had the power of the first World War.

"You want to die!" Qiu Hebang couldn't tolerate Wang Fan's repeated provocations. With a roar, he also met Wang Fan.

In the early days of his birth, he had a powerful attack as fierce as a tiger, a powerful wind, and a terror.

Boom boom!

Two people fight together in an instant, the room collapses, roars.

In just a few seconds, the whole room was destroyed and half of the wall collapsed.

Qiu Hebang's moves are old and unique, and they open and close. The momentum of the congenital strong comes, and Wang fan is defeated.

However, he is still in a crazy attack, to occupy the initiative. His legs were like thunder cleavers. They were transformed into shadows and swept away at Qiu Hebang, but they were dissolved by Qiu Hebang one by one.

The difference between congenital and acquired is congenital vigorous Qi. The inborn strong have vigorous Qi to protect the body, but not the day after tomorrow, so Wang Fan suffered a lot.

Wang Fan underestimated the strength of Qiu Hebang. This congenital early stage is not the congenital early stage of those rookies. Some of them are hard to chew.

Compared with Wang Fan's underestimation, Qiu Hebang was even more frightened.

"I can't believe that you only have the day after tomorrow? It's just the day after tomorrow. You can fight with me. Even if you die, you can be proud of yourself. "

Qiu Hebang never thought that Wang Fan's strength was only the peak of the day after tomorrow.

It's just the peak of the day after tomorrow. It's something he never dreamed of. Isn't it too bad for him?

He was more determined to kill Wang Fan. Since such a man has become an enemy, he must not be allowed to live. Otherwise, growing up will be your own nightmare.



Boom!

Qiu Hepang became more and more brave. At a certain moment, he concentrated his palm on Wang Fan's chest, and Wang Fan flew out like a broken kite.

He flew straight down from the third floor and landed in the villa hall on the first floor. In his mouth, he sprayed several red blood.

"Go to hell!" Qiu Hebang got the upper hand and was even more crazy. He jumped directly from the third floor and stepped on Wang Fan with his big foot.

If Wang fan is trampled on, there is absolutely no life but death.

Qiu Hebang only sneered in his eyes. In his opinion, Wang Fan was already fish on the chopping board and could not churn out any waves.

Wang Fan becomes calm. He stares at Qiu Hebang with cold eyes.

At the moment when Qiu Hebang's big foot was about to hit Wang Fan, Wang Fan's body suddenly twisted in the air, narrowly avoided Qiu Hebang's attack, and then hit the ground with his right palm when he landed.

With the help of anti shock force, he jumped up, and then his right hand dashed to Qiu Hebang's throat.

Qiu Hebang was in the middle of the sky and had nowhere to borrow. It was impossible for him to change his direction. What's more, he didn't plan to hide.

He looked at Wang Fan and laughed wildly, "boy, you are still bluffing when you die. Do you think this is making a movie? Wave in the air and you'll be able to kill "

in the middle of the conversation, it's a sudden stop!

Qiu Hepang covered his throat inconceivably, and a stream of blood arrows shot out.

His roar, unexpectedly spewed out a blood fog, how can not stop.

"How can this be?" Qiu Hebang fell to the ground and died.

His carelessness has ruined his life. Knowing that Wang Fan still has this kind of backhand, he will never jump from the third floor without fear, which will lead him to have nowhere to borrow and expose his empty door.

"Damn, this early born guy is really hard to deal with. He almost died here." Wang Fan gasped deeply

and checked his shoulder bag.

When he saw that the hundred year old green leaves were really inside, he was completely relieved, and then left quickly.

But before Wang Fan came out of the villa, he heard the harsh sound of the siren and felt a large number of experts approaching.

Wang Fan looks ugly. He didn't call the police. How could the police come?

The most important thing is not the police, but the experts who come. If they are entangled by even two people, they will not be able to leave at all.

Wang Fan thought of this, quickly back, back to the third floor, jumped out of the window.

"Over there! Over there

A few screams came, and Wang Fan took a breath of air.

Is that too fast?

Some of his scalp numb, did not dare to neglect, crazy began to speed up.

"The green leaves of a hundred years are on him. Hurry up

Those experts see, also become more crazy, for a time, Wang Fan has become a street mouse.

Wang Fan's heart crossed ten thousand grass mud horses. He really wanted to go back and catch the guy who said that hundred year old green leaves were on him and beat him hard.

Although a hundred years of green leaves are really on him, which of your mother's eyes can see it? When the four characters of green leaves appear, people around them are even more crazy.

Originally, those guys who didn't pursue Wang Fan also jumped out and blocked Wang Fan's way one after another.

"Go away!" Wang Fan roared, the sword came out again, and the two postnatal warriors fell to the ground directly, blood gushing.

Those experts see Wang Fan's strong and fierce, can not help but Leng God, with a short dull.

But Wang Fan didn't stop at all. He ran out quickly and flashed into the alley.

Before the wolf, after the tiger, he did not dare to take the road, the road is just a living target.

"Boy, stop. If you don't want to die, you'll leave a hundred years of green leaves." With a roar, three strong men appeared in front of Wang Fan and blocked the way.

Where does Wang Fan have time to quarrel with them? Without hesitation, it's a knife.

Three heads flew up, and three strong men died.

"Over there, over there."

After that, many experts have come after them. They see that Wang Fan has killed three roadblocks mercilessly, but they don't shrink back. On the contrary, they pursue them crazily.

From the three people's questions and Wang Fan's performance, they have confirmed that the hundred year green leaves are really on Wang Fan.

After being confirmed, they naturally don't care whether Wang fan is cruel or not. They just want to get a hundred year old green leaves.

Who dares to come to Jiyan to wade in the muddy water? How can they miss this chance? Once they have a hundred years of green leaves, their strength will be upgraded.

"NIMA!"

Wang fan is being pursued, and he is exhausted.

If he had known this, he would not have fought with Qiu Hebang. Now he was injured, which greatly affected his speed.

But Wang fan knows his character, if time goes back, he will not hesitate to kill Qiu Hebang, the murderous cold-blooded butcher.

"Wang Shao, this way." When Wang Fan flashed over a place, a voice came, and then a figure flashed to the corner.

Wang Fan frowned and quickly followed.

He had already known the existence of this person, and also knew that this person was just an ordinary person, so he had no scruples.

This is a young man in his twenties. Wang Fan met Zhang Huo at Sandao meeting.

"Come with me." Young people have no nonsense, Wang Fan followed, immediately with Wang Fan shuttling around.

Although his speed was not fast, he was obviously familiar with the terrain and soon came to an alley full of alleys.

### **Chapter 340**

"Wang Shao, put on the clothes first, and then I'll take you away from Jiyan." The young man quickly took out a suit of clothes from the corner and handed it to Wang Fan,

"brother Huo said that Jiyan city is not safe now, not only a large number of experts have poured in, but the police have also imposed a comprehensive martial law. If you don't leave in time, I'm afraid you'll be in danger. "

"It's a good thing for the police to say that the key is those experts. We can't control them at all. Don't worry, brother Huo has done a good job. The police won't embarrass us. "

The young man said quickly, obviously, Zhang Huo has made a turn for Wang Fan's retreat.

"What's your name?" Wang Fan did not say thank you, but quickly took the clothes to change.

Cats have cat ways and dogs have dog ways. He never thought that Zhang Huo would help him so much at the critical moment.

It seems that no one can be underestimated. Everyone has the ability of everyone.

Today, if this young man doesn't show up in time, take advantage of his familiarity with the environment to get rid of those experts. Even if he is able to get rid of those experts, it is estimated that he will take a lot of trouble, and even be killed directly.

"Wang Shao, my name is Geng tie. Just call me Xiao tie." Geng iron said, continue to take good clothes of Wang Fan in front of shuttle up.

Five minutes later, they arrived in an off-road vehicle that had been prepared in advance.

Geng iron starts the car, carrying Wang Fan to the nearest Sanlin city.

When Wang Fan left, he didn't know that the whole city of Jiyan had been completely destroyed.

Those experts who came for the green leaves of a century became very crazy. They called friends and launched a carpet search for the whole city of Jiyan.

That's all. They also used their energy and official power to impose martial law on the whole city of Gyan.

At the same time, there are a large number of postnatal immigrants who have joined the ranks of seizing

the century old green leaves.

The madness caused by the green leaves of a hundred years was completely beyond Wang Fan's expectation. He never thought of it.

If he thinks that the Centennial youth will cause such a big sensation, even if he comes to snatch it, he should make full preparations in advance.

Of course, at this time, Wang fan is no longer thinking about those, he has been sitting on the SUV, gradually leaving Jiyan.

With the departure, Geng iron can not help but frown, "Wang Shao, have you found something wrong?"

"We are the only car on the way to Sanlin. On weekdays, even if there are few cars, there will never be no cars going to Sanlin city. "

Geng Huo felt that something was wrong. At this point, if they were the only car to drive to Sanlin City, it would be difficult for Zhang Huo to do well.

"Just go ahead and don't worry about the rest." What Geng tie can find, Wang fan can also find.

But he didn't care, he was convalescing quickly. Only strength is king, he must race against the clock to recuperate and recover.

Soon, the SUV arrived at a toll station. The toll station has been completely cordoned off by the police, completely live ammunition.

Geng iron nervously squeezed a hand, but still kept the speed to drive past.

Now, it's too late for him to turn back. Once he turns back, it will cause the other party's suspicion.

"Get out of the car and get checked." Before the police came forward, several youths in plain clothes had gathered around and said to Geng tie.

Geng tie's face changed as soon as he saw these people.

At a glance, he could see that these people were all masters who came for the sake of a hundred years of green leaves. It was obvious that they were here waiting for the hare.

Geng iron thousands of thousands of calculations have not been calculated, the toll station will have these experts waiting.

Zhang Huo's management is just the top of the police, but now these people come to block the way. Obviously, Zhang Huo's management is meaningless.

When Geng tie was thinking about what to do, the young man at the head opened the door and grabbed his hair.

"He asked you to get out of the car for examination. You didn't hear him. Is there a ghost in your heart?"

The young man said, and shook Geng tie hard.

Geng tie was directly hit on the ground, and the blood spattered all over the corner of his mouth, but he covered his mouth and dared not to speak.

Wang Fan didn't expect that the young man said he would do it, and his face became cold immediately.

He opened the door, stepped down from the other side and looked at the young man, "who are you, and what qualifications do you have for routine examination? Your behavior makes me suspect that you are a national police officer. Please show me your identification. "

"Certificate? Laozi, do you still need ID to check? He's looking for death! " Young people did not expect that Wang Fan did not cooperate with him, even if he dared to question his identity, immediately came forward is a slap.

Bang!

It's just that his slap hasn't fallen, it's just a shot.

The young man's eyebrows erupted a large cluster of blood mist, and the whole person was unwilling to fall down. Wang fan is holding a gun in his hand. At this time, the muzzle of the gun is still smoking. It is obvious that he fired the previous gun.

This time, that's great. Not only the faces of the other young people changed greatly, but also the faces of the policemen behind them.

They rushed up instantly, pointed at Wang Fan at the black hole, "put down your gun, or you will be killed on the spot."

Geng tie's face was also ugly, and his legs began to tremble.

Ignoring the muzzle of many guns, Wang Fan took out a certificate from his pocket and patted it to the police, "this is my certificate. Now I have something important to leave, please give way, otherwise I will complain to your superiors."

The chief policeman took the certificate and looked at it, his face changed greatly.

With a wave of his hand, he asked his subordinate police to put down their guns, and then respectfully

walked to Wang Fan, handed the certificate back to Wang Fan, and slapped a salute, "I'm sorry to offend you, please."

The big word "instructor" on the certificate and the steel seal of the special forces blinded him.

Although he did not know which special forces instructor Wang Fan was, he did know that Wang Fan had the privilege to kill.

Geng tieleng did not think that Wang Fan had such a background.

Back to God, the eyes are full of worship, but also for the fire brother's fire eye feel admiration. With such a powerful character, why would he worry about the bull?

"How can you let it go? I suspect that he is the one who snatches the hundred year old leaves. I can't let him go! "

Another young man in plain clothes jumped out and yelled at the chief policeman.

"I'm sorry, the hundred year green leaves have nothing to do with us. We just received orders to intercept the wanted criminals who killed Zhangjia."

"If you think he's the one you're looking for, you can solve it by yourself. It's none of our business."

The first policeman said, and gave Wang Fan an apologetic look, directly led the police away from here.

All those young people have big backgrounds. They can't afford to offend him, and they can't afford to offend Wang Fan, so they don't intend to get involved in this muddy water.

It's the biggest concession that he can stand up to the pressure and not get involved in this matter.