

MIGHTY SK 451

Chapter 451

The moon is like a hook.

The night sky is like a big mouth, swallowing the earth.

The cold wind blowing, let people feel the chill.

Wujiang pier 3 is far away from the urban area.

There is a row of unfinished houses, which is a bit dilapidated.

In one of the houses, dozens of experts have been ambushed, scattered in various parts of the house.

Each of them was carrying a crescent shaped cutlass in his hand. The cold light flashed, and the air was full of Xiao Sha's breath.

At the door, two swordsmen stood on both sides, quietly looking out, not letting go of any wind and grass.

In the middle, there is a grand chair with Zhong LAN sitting on it.

At this time, Zhong LAN is wearing a simple dress, but her body is full of an elegant upper atmosphere.

She is like a female cat, lazily leaning on the back of the chair, twirling a string of Buddhist beads in her left hand and holding cigarettes in her right hand.

Round legs crisscross from time to time, the wind blowing skirt, exuding a provocative atmosphere, people can't help but fantasize.

"How are they getting ready? Is the fish hooked?" Zhong LAN is no longer weak and delicate before Song Rumei. She raises her head like a hostess and asks questions to Zhong Wanli.

At the moment of looking up, the collar loosened, revealing the charming white inside. Although it's just a flash, it's hard to control.

Zhong Wanli, Zhong Pengcheng's brother, is responsible for the secret affairs of the Zhong family. He is responsible for the cultivation of the swordsman.

Zhong Wanli glanced at the charming white, his breath became slightly short, but he did not dare to continue blasphemy. He bowed and said:

"Madam Hui, everything is developing according to our script. In ten minutes, they will arrive."

Zhong Wanli said, and did not hide the worship of Zhong LAN, "madam is really anticipating, just a little bit of miscalculation, can play them between applause."

"This time, we can not only eradicate Wang Fan, but also let the young lady give up on him. Wanli really admired him."

Zhong Lan's flattery to Zhong Wanli also seems to be helpful, and his pretty face shows complacency. "I, Zhong LAN, want to break up with them and turn against them."

"Originally, I wanted to kill Wang Fan with a quick knife. But I didn't expect that the guy had some skills, which moved Mei Mei's heart. "

"The first lady said that killing Wang Fan in this way would affect the state of mind of Mei Mei. She must let Mei Mei give up on him. There's no way. I can only do it. "

Zhong Lan said, face suddenly become dignified, "you must be fully prepared here, absolutely can't give Wang Fan the chance to leave alive."

"Zhong San, as a congenital strong man, was easily defeated by Wang Fan. We must not take it lightly."

"If we can't keep Wang Fan tonight, it will be more difficult to keep him in the future. Maybe our foundation in Jinzhou will be destroyed. "

"Don't worry, madam. Wang Fan won't leave alive." Zhong Wanli's eyes showed a strong confidence, "as long as he steps into this house tonight, I can make him unable to go out alive."

"In order to deal with him, we sent out 100 golden swordsmen, 100 dead men and three congenital strong men. Even if Wang Fan had three heads and six arms, he would not be able to leave alive today."

Zhong Wanli obviously paid a lot of money, "we so many people, deal with just a Wang Fan, already enough to look up to him."

"Good." Zhong LAN nodded, legs crossed, deliberately showing a touch of spring light to attract Zhong Wanli's attention, then stretched out a delicate jade hand to brush Zhong Wanli's chest, and said softly,

"I hope everything goes well. If I can kill Wang Fan this time, I will give you a reward afterwards, and I will say a few words to you, so that you will not shed blood and tears in vain."

Zhong Wanli listened to this, instantly became excited, knelt down on one knee, "for madam, Wanli is willing to be heartbroken. Go through fire and water and die. "

In the oath at the same time, his eyes intentionally or unintentionally turned to the middle of Zhong Lan's legs, eyes filled with blood red hot.

Zhong LAN nodded with satisfaction and raised Zhong Wanli, "I believe you."

Woo.

They just said here, several rapid roars suddenly came.

Without any nonsense, Zhong Wanli immediately rushed to the door like lightning.

Through the gap, he saw that the three cars almost stopped one after another. Wang Fan, a Biao, Xie Hu and Bai Di ran down from the three cars.

"Here comes the fish, madam." Zhong Wanli's eyes twinkled with excitement and turned back to Zhong LAN.

Zhong LAN listens to this words, also straightened the Jiao body in a flash, the green jade hand is a bit, "that asks them to take the bait."

"Yes." With a wave of his hand, Zhong Wanli returns all the lightsabers and darksabers. At the same time, he opens the door of the house.

"Ah Biao? Xie Hu? White Emperor? What are you doing here? " Outside, Wang Fan was surprised to see a Biao, Xie Hu and Bai Di.

Song Rumei was kidnapped. He didn't inform the three of them. They shouldn't be here. "Wang Shao?" Seeing Wang Fan, a Biao was stunned. Then he gritted his teeth and said, "my sister has been kidnapped. The kidnapper asked me to come here."

"Ah Xuan?" Wang fan can't help but frown, but his eyes are flashing cold killing.

He looked at xiehu Baidi and said, "how about you? Do you have relatives who have been kidnapped?"

Wang Fan in anger at the same time, feel the taste of conspiracy.

"My girlfriend was kidnapped." Xie Hu clenched his fists tightly and his face was fierce.

"I don't have any relatives to be kidnapped. I came with Xie Hu to save his sister." Said the White Emperor.

"Oh?" Wang Fan frowned. He didn't know what the kidnapper was playing.

Woo.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking, a car rushed out of the dark, just like crazy, and ran into four people.

The four men's faces changed greatly, and they quickly hid from the side.

The car hit an empty, did not continue to hit the second time, but from the window out of a muzzle, the muzzle pointed to the nearest Xie Hu.

"Get down!" Wang Fan's face changed again. As he spoke, he rushed to Xie Hu.

The distance is too close. He is afraid that Xie Hu will be injured.

Xie Hu's face also changed in an instant, his fist smashed on the ground, and the whole person jumped out like a cheetah.

Come on.

Almost as soon as he jumped out, the bullets bombed his previous position, dust and debris.

After the other side fired one shot, they fired the second, third and fourth.

However, these three shots were not directed at Wang Fan, but at the tires of Wang Fan, a Biao and Xie Hu's three cars.

There were three blasts, the tires exploded and the tires shriveled. The crazy car rubbed on the ground, turned a corner, and drove away.

Obviously, their goal is not to kill, but to destroy the car and cut off Wang Fan.

Wang Fan knew that he had been cheated and was about to chase him. Suddenly, a rude voice came, "since you're here, don't you come in and have a seat?"

Zhong Wanli walked out of the house and looked at Wang Fan, a Biao and Xie Hu, "the three are really punctual. They didn't let me down."

As for the White Emperor, he didn't pay attention to it, but there was a touch of fun in his eyes.

"The Zhong family? What about Zhong Pengcheng? Is it too shameless for him to kidnap song Rumei with the salary of Yindi group

Wang Fanyi is brave. As he says this, he strides to the house. "You'd better ensure the safety of song Rumei and others, or don't blame me, Wang Fan."

Wang Fan said here, suddenly saw Zhong LAN in the house, his eyes instantly condensed, "is it you?"

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See Zhong LAN lazy lean on the chair, hand cigarette, that look at Wang Fan's eyes is full of fun.

On both sides of her, there were more than a dozen masked swordsmen in black. Behind her, there are several well-dressed Zhong's doglegs.

The swordsmen stand in a row under her two sides, in a trapezoidal shape. The sharp knives are also pointing at the ground obliquely, and their movements are in unison.

This situation, this scene, if it's not for the clothes, the weapons in hand, and the location, Wang Fan almost became the ancient court of justice.

Wang Fan didn't expect to see Zhong LAN here.

Although Zhong LAN is unhappy with Wang Fan, she is still very good to song Rumei. Wang fan can't believe that she will kidnap song Rumei.

"Why, was it a surprise to see me?" Zhong LAN smile playfully straightened the waist, staggered round legs, "give you a million let you go, you don't cherish the opportunity, I can only deal with you like this."

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed and took out his cell phone. "What do you want to do, kill me, or sink me in this black river?"

"As I expected, you are all white eyed wolves like Zhong Pengcheng. If I'm not wrong, Mr. Song said that you went to Zhong Pengcheng to beg for love and got slapped. Is that your own bitter plan? "

"I said, you old lady, you really have a strong taste. In order to deceive your daughter, you don't even let go of Zhong Pengcheng's goods. Do you have an affair?"

"Is the hat of the old man song in the capital already green? As long as I knew that, I shouldn't have abandoned old man song at the beginning, and now I have completed you. "

Wang Fan with guns, the words are also very ugly, hard to stimulate Zhong LAN.

This woman's acting is really wonderful. Wang fan doesn't know what her purpose is to stay with song Rumei.

However, he knew that if he continued to let this woman stay with song Rumei, it would be a time bomb.

"Presumptuous!"

"How can I speak to my wife?"

"Do you want to die?"

"Son of a bitch, get down on your knees and apologize. If you dare to slander your wife again, I'll cut off your dog's mouth."

Several dogleg heard that Zhong Lan was insulted, they were angry, blushed, and roared at Wang Fan.

Zhong Wanli is all over the body trembling, pointing to Wang Fan, the eyes emerged a wolf like light.

The swordsmen did not move, as if they had not heard anything. They did not even change their expression. Obviously, they were of high quality.

"Boy, it's really sharp." Zhong LAN is also full of gas, the upper circumference of the arrogant uncontrolled ups and downs, eye-catching.

But she could not resist the attack, a word pierced the surface of calm, but in fact anxious Wang Fan, "how, to call Mei Mei to see if she was kidnapped?"

"Don't waste your time. You can't get through her phone. I know you are cunning. Now I'll give you a chance to throw away your cell phone and kill you in front of me. Otherwise, if you die, song Rumei will die. "

When Zhong Lan said this, he suddenly appeared a strong murderer. No one doubts her words.

"it's OK to throw away your mobile phone, and it's not a problem to kill you. Just, can I see song Zong first, how can I know if she is in your hands? "

Wang Fan said coldly.

"Of course." Zhong LAN smiles and waves her hand. Song Rumei, who is in a black uniform, is immediately taken out.

Song Rumei is still wearing the same clothes as Wang fan when she left. She looks noble and calm.

Her hands were tied, her eyes were covered with black cloth, and a big earphone was plugged into her ear.

Obviously, Zhong LAN is afraid that song Rumei will hear her voice or see herself.

At this time, song Rumei didn't struggle, didn't resist, so she was quietly escorted out, as if she had accepted her life.

Wang Fan's eyes are suddenly condensed, like a knife to see in the past.

He felt that there was something wrong with song Rumei, but he didn't notice what was wrong.

Just when Wang Fan wants to confirm carefully whether the other party is Song Rumei, two more women are detained.

Compared with Song Rumei, the two women suffered a lot. Their whole upper bodies were bound and their hands were carried behind.

But compared with Song Rumei, they are not blindfolded or wearing earphones.

Fortunately, they didn't seem to be insulted. Wang Fan was relieved. However, Rao is so angry.

Because one of the women is Ah Xuan.

"Ah Xuan."

"Light rain."

Wang Fan has not yet attacked, a Biao White Emperor has eyes blood red roar out, the body released a huge murder.

"Let my sister go. If you have anything to do, come to me! Mrs. Zhong, my Biao has nothing to do with you. Why did you kidnap my sister? What's your ability to deal with a girl?" A Biao clenched his fists and was furious.

That scarlet eyes fiercely pedaled Zhong LAN, even Zhong LAN felt as if he had been stared at by wild beasts, and felt the chill to the bone.

The White Emperor didn't speak, but his eyes were fixed on another woman. His fists were clenched tightly, and his nails were all pierced into the flesh because of his strength.

Anger swelled.

"Brother, Wang Shao."

"Brother white."

Ah Xuan and her two daughters also saw Wang Fan and others. They became excited and burst into tears.

Ah Xuan is OK. She just roars excitedly. She doesn't struggle and doesn't try to rush to Wang Fan.

She knew that it didn't help at all. As a weak woman, she couldn't get rid of the scum behind her.

She knew better that when Wang Fan came, she would be saved.

Xiaoyu, Bai Di's girlfriend, is not as calm as ah Xuan. While crying, she rushed to the White Emperor while struggling.

Just did not struggle out two steps, was escorted her Zhong's dogleg pulled back, and also backhand slapped two ears.

"Be honest with me. If you dare to struggle, I'll kill you in front of your man now!"

This kind of dogleg is very arrogant, two slaps down, the corner of Xiaoyu's mouth exudes blood. White pretty face in a few more visible red print at the same time, with the naked eye visible speed swelling up.

"Beast, you let go of the light rain, you can come to me!" Looking at this scene, the White Emperor was no longer calm and roared.

Had it not been for Xie Hu, he would have rushed up crazily.

"For you? Ha ha, what are you Zhong's dogleg is very arrogant, "scold me, I'll show you! Damn, you dare to challenge me with anything. "

Zhong's dogleg laughs ferociously, grabs Xiaoyu's hair suddenly, and then throws two more slaps in the past, "is it painful? I like to see you sad but helpless expression most

"Come here, if you dare to step forward, I will break your woman's neck."

Zhong's dogleg roared with laughter, slapped his backhand four more times, then stretched out his fingers and started to grimace on Xiaoyu's swollen face.

Xiaoyu's face was deformed and screamed in pain, but it didn't help at all.

The tearing scream, as if wailing, shocked everyone's heart.

Chapter 453

"Mrs. Zhong, are you going too far? It's not as bad as your family. Now that we're here, should you let them go? "

Wang Fan's face is gloomy, that look to Zhong Lan's eyes to emerge to kill an idea.

He can see that all the people in this room are looking forward to Zhong LAN. If there is no instruction from Zhong LAN, the dogleg of the Zhong family will never dare to do so.

"Ah Kun, who let you be so rude? Be gentle with girls. Do you understand? Even if she's a hostage, you can't humiliate them. Release your hand immediately. "

Without hesitation, Zhong LAN rebukes the dogleg of the Zhong family and seems to be dissatisfied with his rudeness. But anyone can hear her. Although her words are sharp, there is no anger at all.

"Yes, ma'am." When Zhong Kun heard Zhong Lan's words, he immediately released his hand on Xiao Yu's face.

He licked his lips, and began to apologize to Xiaoyu, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't hit you, I shouldn't be so rude."

"I should listen to my wife. I should be gentle, gentle. By the way, I didn't hurt you. Are you ok? "

He seems to be in fear, said, the next second, stab, directly tore Xiaoyu brassiere, big hand slowly grasp up, "gentle, I will, you can rest assured, I will be gentle."

"Oh, No." Xiaoyu screams and struggles, but his upper body is tied and he can't resist at all.

"I advise you not to touch him, or I will kill you." Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. While he was angry with Zhong LAN, he killed Zhong Kun.

"What did you say? You want my life? " Zhong Kun suddenly looked at Wang Fan and became furious. "I just moved him. What can you do? So what? "

"Damn, you dare to challenge me. I'd like to see how you want my life."

Zhong Kun appears to be very crazy, while saying, big hand hard cover up, also caught up.

Xiaoyu snorted bitterly, biting his mouth, his lips were bitten, and his blood was scarlet. This time she didn't scream, but there was despair in her eyes.

"Ha ha, see? I've moved her. I've moved him. What can you do? Come and bite me

Zhong Kun laughs wildly, and the look in Wang Fan's eyes is full of provocation.

"To die!" Wang Fan's anger expanded, and the cold light in his eyes flashed, wheezing toward Zhong Kun. The chill of the whole body is like a torrent, as if to freeze everything.

"Damn, who wants to die!" The moment Wang Fan disappeared, Zhong Kun's face had changed.

He had been ready for a long time. He wiped his right hand on his waist at a very fast speed. With a Shua, he stabbed Wang Fan with a few flying knives at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to recognize.

At the same time, in the sign of Zhong LAN waving his hand, the swordsmen on both sides also rush to

Wang Fan.

The doglegs behind Zhong LAN suddenly control ah Xuan and song Rumei. The sharp knife only points at their necks.

"Go away!"

Wang Fan roared wildly, his right leg bent like a bow, suddenly stepped out, and two swordsmen were kicked out instantly.

When their sternum was broken, the corner of their mouth was like a spray tube, whistling out a dazzling shower of blood.

Wang Fan didn't stop. He rolled his right arm forward. The knife was swept away and stabbed all around.

The flying knife hit several swordsmen in the throat. The swordsman spattered blood in the throat and fell to the ground.

But the flying knife that hit the swordsman's chest was just like hitting the steel. It made a series of noises and fell down.

Obviously, they're all wearing armor or something.

However, although they were not pierced in the chest and abdomen, but under the strong force, they could not help but began to retreat, and the formation was in chaos.

At this time, Wang Fan had already rushed out of the encirclement of the swordsman and swept towards Zhong Kun whose face had changed greatly.

"Don't come here, don't come here. One step further, I'll kill him." Zhong Kun roared and his eyelids jumped.

He never thought that these golden swordsmen, together with his own flying knives, did not force Wang Fan to stop.

Looking at Wang Fan, who is getting closer and closer to him, Zhong Kun can no longer afford to attack him. As he retreats, he suddenly draws out a throwing knife and reaches Xiaoyu's throat.

"Die with me! If you dare to touch me, I'll take her first! " Zhong Kun screamed, both in voice and color.

"You don't have a chance." A faint voice came, Zhong Kun's hand has not been stabbed down, has been two fingers.

Before he recovered, he felt a pain in his arm and subconsciously released Xiaoyu. After he recovered, Xiaoyu had come to Wang Fan's back.

Zhong Kun's face changed, "do you dare to move me? If you move me, all of you will pay for your lives, all of you will pay for your lives! "

Zhong Lan's face also changed, "Wang Fan, you'd better not move Zhong Kun, or I'll move ah Xuan first, and then song Rumei!"

Zhong Lan said, as if to prove that he is not joking in general, ghost like flash in front of song Rumei, is a hard slap in the face. Song Rumei's eyebrows wrinkled and blood spattered from the corners of her mouth, but she didn't even hum.

Zhong LAN finishes smoking song Rumei, then flashes to ah Xuan, grabs a knife and stabs her in the thigh.

Whoa!

When the knife cuts into the meat, ah Xuan can't help screaming.

When Zhong LAN draws out the knife, the red blood splashes two meters away.

Ferocious, ruthless!

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help but frown and kill even more.

Zhong Kun thought that Wang Fan was afraid, and his courage surged up again. He rushed up to Wang Fan and slapped him hard in the face. "You move me, you move me?"

"Kneel down, kneel down! Otherwise, I'll let them die! "

"Be cruel?" Wang Fan grins grimly, grabs Zhong Kun's boom arm and breaks it with force!

Click!

Zhong Kun's arm was twisted into a twist in an instant, his eyes were staring into Tongling big, as if did not expect, Wang Fan really dare to move him.

It is said that Wang Fan has feelings and righteousness. Ah Xuan and song Rumei are in their hands. How dare he move himself?

"You say I dare not move you?" Wang Fan's eyes suddenly become indifferent. He grabs Zhong Kun's other arm and twists it.

The sharp pain came, but Zhong Kun forgot to scream. He looked at Wang Fan, his eyes full of fear.

What kind of eyes are those?

He is so big that he has never seen such a terrible look in his eyes!

"Tell me to kneel down?" Wang Fan spits out two words indifferently again and kicks Zhong Kun's knee hard.

Click.

Another numbing sound, Zhong Kun's knee smashed.

"Who are you going to kill?" It is still the voice of indifference incomparable, the same, Zhong Kun another leg is also in the moment to declare smash.

So far, all his limbs were broken.

"Now you say, do I dare to touch you?" Wang Fan said, suddenly grabbed to Zhong Kun's head.

"Wang Fan, you dare!"

"Let go of Zhong Kun!"

"To die!"

Zhong LAN, Zhong Wanli and Zhong's dogleg scream one after another, but they can't control Wang Fan's will at all.

Zhong Kun's eyes are full of despair, he felt unprecedented killing.

Let's go. Let's go.

Another sound, Zhong Kun's head was turned 360 degrees clockwise, his eyes bulged, and he lost his life.

In an instant, the whole audience was dead!

Chapter 454

No one thought that Wang Fan really dared to move Zhong Kun and kill him.

Did he ignore ah Xuan and song Rumei?

They felt chills.

In particular, Zhong LAN, Zhong Wanli, and the doglegs of the Zhong family are trembling in their hearts. At the same time, they are determined to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's immortality is definitely a future trouble for the Zhong family.

With Wang Fan's ruthlessness, if they can get away with it today, their Zhong family will face disaster.

"Wang Fan, you want to die!" Zhong LAN is furious and screams wildly. At the same time, he stabs ah Xuan in the other leg.

Hiss.

When the knife cuts into the meat, ah Xuan finally screams.

Stabbed in both legs, she could no longer stand and collapsed.

But Zhong Wanli didn't let her fall at all. He tore her hair and pulled up the red cigarette end in his right hand. He pressed her face hard.

Hiss.

The hot cigarette ends left scars on ah Xuan's face, and even cut tobacco came out. Ah Xuan screamed again.

The bloodstain left in the legs was even more red on the ground, forming a plum blossom trace, which was extremely pitiful.

"Roar!" The following a Biao looks at this scene, becomes furious, regardless of everything, rushes toward a Xuan.

At the same time, Xie Hu and Bai Di joined the battle group bravely.

The war was triggered, and it was extremely brutal.

A Biao is just like crazy, God block kill God, Buddha block kill Buddha.

The ferocious iron fist is like a steel arm, violent.

Several swordsmen of the Zhong family rushed forward. Before the knife was cut down, they were already hit by a Biao and flew out with blood. Ribs stabbed back, dead without sound.

A Biao kept on walking, and went on with two roars. The heads of the two Zhong family swordsmen were blasted, and the blood flew away.

In a flash, at least seven or eight swordsmen died under a Biao's iron fist, and no longer lived.

His powerful fighting capacity shocked everyone's eyes.

Of course, a Biao's body also left several knife marks, but not fatal.

The burly posture, with blood stains all over his body, matched with his fierce face, made him look like a Shura from hell.

Zhong LAN and his party looked at the scene, their faces suddenly changed.

They clearly feel that the strength of a Biao, at this moment, has reached the initial stage of the strong prefecture level.

The combat effectiveness has surpassed the initial stage of the prefecture level.

How could it be?

Zhong Lan's heart is dripping blood. It's a gold level swordsman. His strength is infinitely close to the existence of prefecture level.

How can you bear to be blasted to death by a Biao?

Compared with Zhong LAN and Zhong Wanli, the faces of those Zhong family swordsmen didn't change much. They were still brave enough to rush to a Biao.

Some people die, some people fill, such as moths to the fire, endless.

The more he fought, the more courageous he was. In the end, his eyes even turned red, and he no longer had any feelings.

One swordsman after another was blown to death like a sandbag by him. At the same time, there were several deep bone knife edges on his body.

His whole body was dyed red by the red blood, but he was still fighting wildly. His fighting power increased instead of decreasing, just like a killing machine.

A few minutes later, more than a dozen swordsmen fell down and their bones were built.

Maybe a Biao attracted most of the firepower, or maybe he just looked down on Xie Hu, so there were not many swordsmen who rushed to Xie Hu.

There are only two.

In the face of two swordsmen of the Zhong family who are infinitely close to the prefecture level, the White Emperor Xie Hu reluctantly fought. Although there are many dangers, he did not lose in a short time.

Zhong Wanli looked at a Biao who had become a demon. His eyes were red. "Stop, stop!"

He roared wildly, suddenly jammed ah Xuan's throat and lifted it up, "Damn, if you dare to do it again, I'll tear him!"

He was really angry. He was so angry.

Each of these golden swordsmen has been cultivated with countless efforts. They came here tonight to deal with Wang Fan.

Now, he's being abused by a Biao. How can he bear it?

A Biao has already killed red eyes, or lost his mind, turned a deaf ear to Zhong Wanli's words, and is still fighting hard.

With the increase of knife edge on the body, one swordsman after another died at the foot and piled up into a mountain.

"Son of a bitch, if you kill my Zhong family swordsman, I'll kill your sister." Zhong Wanli roared angrily and pinched ah Xuan's throat with his fingers!

He's crazy!

He's angry!

He wants to kill ah Xuan!

Zhong Wanli, who was attracted by a Biao and dazzled by anger, forgot Wang Fan's existence at this moment.

"Shut up Zhong Lan also realizes that it's not good, and is planning to scold Zhong Wanli. Wang Fan has already run to Zhong Wanli."Death

He looked at the tortured and painful ah Xuan. As soon as he died, his whole body hit Zhong Wanli.

Bang!

Zhong Wanli was hit and snorted. He stepped back three steps, but he didn't fly.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with surprise. He caught Ah Xuan like lightning, gave her a few times, and then pulled her behind him.

Zhong LAN sees a bad situation, subconsciously wants to retreat, but is pulled back by Wang Fan's hair.

With a scream, Zhong LAN suddenly blows at Wang Fan.

That powerful momentum, amazement unexpectedly is a day level initial stage.

But Wang fan is not much surprised, quickly release Zhong LAN hair, right hand into a fist, to boom up.

Just at this time, Zhong LAN is suddenly turned sideways, right foot on the ground, toward Zhong Wanli.

Obviously, she never planned to fight with Wang Fan, and her fist was to lure Wang Fan to release his hand, so as to save Zhong Wanli.

What a cunning bitch.

Wang fan is very angry. When Zhong LAN pulls Zhong Wanli back, his right foot suddenly points out and points at Zhong Lan's abdomen.

Zhong LAN eats the pain, spurts out a mouthful of blood, at the same time, also uses that treading force, grasps Zhong Wanli to be far away from the dangerous Wang Fan.

Wang Fan wants to pursue, but Ah Xuan and Xiao Yu are just behind him. He is afraid that the two girls will be in danger again, so he can only give up his mind.

He didn't pay any attention to Zhong LAN, but took out the silver needle and quickly pricked up a Xuan Xiaoyu.

Before long, their injuries were relieved, and the swelling and scalding on their faces began to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

"Wang Shao." Ah Xuan reluctantly stood up and rushed to Wang Fan's arms like a deer, but she didn't cry.

Wang Fan patted the two women on the shoulder and looked at the three men, a Biao Bai Di Xie Hu.

A Biao is still fighting wildly, bleeding all over like a devil.

After such a long time of fighting, his combat effectiveness did not decline, but became more and more fierce.

A large part of the swordsman under his feet was dead, with many bones and broken limbs.

Some people died by smashing their sternum, some by blasting their heads, and some by tearing them in half.

The whole house is like purgatory.

The White Emperor Xie Hu side, also had three swordsmen to fall down, two people are squatting in the corner, gasping heavily.

Wang Fan's side, on the contrary, was empty, and no swordsman came.

"Baidi xiehu, you have protected them. I'll help a Biao." Wang Fan gave ah Xuan's two daughters to them and joined the regiment.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Wang Fan picked up a sharp knife on the ground and waved it a few times. With the flying of blood, several swordsmen were already in different places, such as chopping melons and vegetables.

Several swordsmen saw this, red eyes to kill, Wang Fan did not frown, sharp knife is at one stroke, a split.

Another five swordsmen were ripped open, their whole bodies split into two parts, their disgusting intestines fell out, and their blood was flowing continuously.

In a short moment, all the swordsmen were dead, and there was no sound.

"Let all of you come out, so I can have a good time." Wang Fan looks at Zhong LAN and says indifferently.

"Wang Fan, don't be arrogant!" Zhong Wanli roared, "kneel down, kneel down for me immediately! Otherwise, I will kill her! "

He roars, suddenly grabs the sharp knife and gives song Rumei two blows.

Song Rumei snorted, but there was no struggle.

Zhong Lan also becomes furious, grabs song Rumei's hair and slaps her in the face, both in voice and in color.

"I'll let her go, or she will die immediately! Don't you love her? Don't you like her? Break your own arm, quick, quick

"To die!"

Their actions ignited Wang Fan's crazy anger again.

Chapter 455

"To die? Are you going to kill me? Break your arm and kneel down, quick Zhong Wanli roared as if he were crazy and gave song Rumei two knives again.

The blood spattered all over his face like a devil.

"Are you obedient? Will you listen to me? " Zhong LAN is also crazy. He hisses and questions, and at the same time, he rushes to song Rumei. He is also a fierce fan.

Wang Fan frowned and his anger swelled.

He felt that this woman was not like song Rumei, but if she was not song Rumei, who would it be?

Whether she is a member of the Zhong family or an innocent person, Zhong LAN and Zhong Wanli's move can be regarded as inhuman.

"Damn, if you don't kneel down, I won't shed tears if you don't see the coffin!" Zhong Wanli roars, grabs the knife suddenly and plunges it into song Rumei's chest.

Hiss.

Blood storm shot, has been forced to bear song Rumei, finally can not help but issued a scream.

At the same time, Wang Fan was furious.

"Kneel down, who the hell do you want to kneel down?" He roared and ran to Zhong Wanli like lightning. He slapped Zhong Wanli to fly out.

"You stabbed her six times, didn't you? Then I'll stab you twelve times! " Wang Fan said that he grabbed the knife in Zhong Wanli's hand with his backhand and stabbed it without hesitation.

Zhong Wanli's face changed greatly, and he was about to resist. Wang Fan grabbed his head with one hand and stabbed him with the other.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

A knife!

Two!

Three knives!

Four knives!

Twelve knives down, Zhong Wanli the whole person was stabbed into a blood gourd, soft fell to the ground.

Blood flow out, red clothes, red ground, let everyone feel cool.

Zhong Wanli's eyes twinkled with reluctance and fear.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan had stabbed him twelve times, and he didn't have any resistance.

He has some regret, regret playing some big, regret playing the head, just, but has no meaning.

His death is a foregone conclusion.

Wang Fan withdraws his knife and turns to look at Zhong LAN.

Zhong Lan also felt the numbness of his scalp.

She was afraid.

She was scared.

This game is a little over played.

"You, you don't want to come here." Zhong Lan's frightened retreat, she felt Wang Fan's violent killing intention.

"You are not very cow, you are not very arrogant, you do not want me to kneel down, but also want me to cut off one arm?"

Wang Fan step by step to Zhonglan, "I don't go, how do you break my arm?"

Wang Fan said, also knife edge reversal, pointing to himself, "come, you come, you do it yourself, break my left arm or right arm, you choose."

"I'm too timid to do anything for myself, so please do it yourself."

"Ah." Zhong LAN may not be able to bear this kind of oppression, suddenly pushed song Rumei to Wang Fan, and he began to retreat.

Wang Fan sneers and holds song Rumei in her arms, and grabs her eye mask and earphone.

But at this time, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.

Song Rumei, who rushed into Wang Fan's arms and was on the verge of death, had a sense of terror. She grabbed the knife with her right hand and stabbed Wang Fan in the heart.

At the same time, the backward Zhong LAN is also suddenly burst, congenital strong momentum diffuse out, a soft knife in hand, hard row to Wang Fan throat.

Two people cooperate tacit understanding, and almost at the same time, will kill a blow.

Ding!

However, song Rumei's knife just stabbed Wang Fan, and his face suddenly changed.

She felt something was wrong. It seemed that what she stabbed with her knife was not flesh but steel.

Next second.

She only felt a strong attack, the whole person has been flying up.

Hiss.

A loud noise, soft knife across her body, her whole person was split into two, blood.

Zhong LAN looks at this scene, the facial expression changes greatly!

Wang Fan's reaction speed is simply beyond her imagination.

She subconsciously planned to fly back, but it was too late.

Wang Fan has flashed out with a grim smile, grabbed her hair and pulled her down.

"You are really good at acting. It's good to use your own people to play this kind of play. It's really good."

"It's a good cut, isn't it? Was it a surprise? The previous one, plus the two on ah Xuan's leg, I'll cut you six, isn't it too much? "

Wang Fan's left hand pulls Zhong Lan's head and makes her look up. He says gently, holding the knife in his right hand and lifting it up.

"Wang Fan, dare you touch me?" Zhong LAN grins grimly and wants to struggle. But he was knocked down by Wang Fan's knee and broke his strength.

Zhong Lan was in a cold sweat, but now she couldn't care so much. She screamed, "if you dare to move

me, song Rumei will hate you all her life!"She took her role as a leader, but she didn't expect it to end like this.

She thought that even if she offended Wang Fan, no matter how crazy he was, he would not dare to kill her.

However, Wang Fan's ruthlessness and Zhong Wanli's death made her uncertain.

She wanted Wang Fan to turn against song Rumei and kill Wang Fan, but she didn't want to die.

"Move you? Why not? " Wang Fan grins grimly, grabs the knife with his right hand, stabs it without hesitation, and never looks back.

Boom!

At the same time, the door was kicked open by violence, and Zhong Pengcheng, song Rumei and others, who rushed in crazily, just saw this scene.

"Wang Fan, you dare!"

"Wang Fan, no!"

Zhong Pengcheng and song Rumei, their faces changed greatly and screamed one after another.

But their screams had no effect on Wang Fan.

Hiss.

The knife in Wang Fan's hand plunges into Zhong Lan's Dantian, and Zhong LAN screams, spewing out a ten meter high blood mist.

Song Rumei looked at this scene, his mind exploded, fell into blank, and the whole person fell down powerlessly.

She never thought that she would see Wang Fan here, and just saw this scene.

Zhong Pengcheng was even more trembling. "Wang Fan, you kidnapped Mrs. Zhong to deal with me. Now that I've come, you let Mrs. Zhong go right away."

"Don't you feel ashamed to use this method to deal with a woman who is powerless?"

"Come at me

Just words!

"I kidnap you? For you? " Wang Fan glanced at Zhong Pengcheng, with a twinkle of disdain in his eyes.

Draw the knife, then stab.

Whoa!

The second knife goes down, Zhong LAN already can't even send out the miserable cry, the facial expression is pale.

"Zhong Pengcheng, you are really good actors. Don't worry. I'll stab you after I stab her."

Wang Fan said, and looked at Zhong LAN, "Mrs. Zhong, it's only two knives, there are four knives, you can rest assured, it will be done soon, it won't hurt at all."

At the moment when song Rumei appeared and heard Zhong Pengcheng's words, Wang Fan knew what the situation was.

He didn't go to see the pale song Rumei, let alone explain.

There was only anger in his heart.

Zhong LAN and Zhong Pengcheng set up this game, which once again exceeded his imagination and stimulated his primitive anger.

"Wang Fan, you want to die!"

"Wang Fan, no!"

Zhong Pengcheng and song Rumei screamed again.

Song Rumei is even more heartbroken. She never thought that what she saw would be this kind of picture.

Wang Fan would have kidnapped his mother in order to deal with Zhong Pengcheng. Now, he stabbed his mother.

Why is that?

Why is it like this!

She couldn't believe it, let alone endure it!

Tears blurred her eyes, and she felt as if the sky had fallen down

Chapter 456

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Six knives in a row, Zhong LAN fell in the pool of blood, not dead, but only half life.

The knife saw blood, the knife into the meat, shocking.

"Wang Fan, you are mean!" Zhong Pengcheng roared again, his voice trembling. "I thought that although you are violent and unreasonable, you have a bottom line."

"Now it seems that you are a beast, not even a beast! In order to deal with me, I kidnapped Mrs. Zhong and killed so many people in my Zhong family. I, Zhong Pengcheng, will not take revenge and swear not to be a human being. "

Zhong Pengcheng is really angry, he thought about meeting blood, thought that many people would die.

But I never thought that Zhong Wanli would die and Zhong LAN would be stabbed.

It was a bolt from the blue for him!

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed wildly, "blood debt, after all, is to pay for blood, no matter who dares to move me, I will not be polite."

"Zhong Pengcheng, is it necessary for you to act at this time? Haven't you achieved your goal? "

"Kidnap a Xuan, kidnap Xiao Yu, and make a puppet song Rumei, which is to lure me to show up. Force me to turn against President song, and then kill him by the way? "

"Let all your people come here. Today, one of the Zhong family members will be counted as one, and all of them will die."

Wang Fan roared, and his whole body was ready to kill him.

The killing idea seemed to form a substance, sweeping the whole house, clothes hunting sound, straight volume heart.

Song Rumei, who was crying, listened to Wang Fan's words with a dazed look. Her eyes swept ah Xuan's light rain and Zhong Pengcheng, and doubts emerged in her eyes.

Is it true that mother and Zhong Pengcheng set up the plot?

Zhong Pengcheng's heart clattered and laughed angrily, "what a sharp toothed Wang Fan, you can really confuse black and white."

"My Zhong family wants to kill you. When can't I? As for this kind of play? Force you to turn against President song? Bah, if we want to kill you, we will kill you directly. Why do we have to kill you so much? Is it none of our business to turn against President song? "

Zhong Pengcheng said, coldly pointed to a Biao Xie tiger White Emperor three people, "Wang Fan, you this plot is really deep enough."

"You let them kidnap Mrs. Zhong, and let their relatives come here. Did you expect the song association to come and deliberately muddle the water?"

"Unfortunately, you have miscalculated. No matter what you say, it will not change your shameless ending. The surveillance screen shows the wife they kidnapped. "

"Although the surveillance screen can't see their appearance clearly, their figure and clothes are exactly the same. Is this also a coincidence?"

"I didn't care to argue, but I didn't want you to pour dirty water on me. It's ridiculous to say that I set up a bureau. Even if I set up a bureau, can I put so many people's lives in it? "

Zhong Pengcheng pointed to Wang Fan with fierce voice and color, "I set up a bureau, as for even my brother's life?"

He pointed to Zhong Wanli, who was dead in the distance. His eyes were scarlet and he roared angrily, "that's my brother!"

"Don't you want to drive me out of Yindi and our Zhong family out of Yindi? Come to me! Come on to me! "

"What are you capable of killing them? What is the skill of stabbing Mrs. bell? "

"Monitoring screen? A Biao kidnap? Exactly the same body and clothes? " Wang Fan was surprised, then sneered, "it seems that you really waste a lot of thoughts in order to set up this bureau. I underestimated you

Wang Fan knew that he had fallen into the pit, and the pit was still very deep.

He didn't want to explain, he didn't want to explain, he just wanted to kill.

At this time, song Rumei raised her head, "Wang Fan, is what he said true? Why are you doing this? "

"Even if you do, why don't you tell me in advance, why do you take my mother as a chip?"

"Why?"

Song Rumei's face was full of tears, her voice was torn and her heart was torn.

This series of why, make Wang Fan's heart mercilessly painful for a while.

He looked at Song Rumei and said, "Mr. Song, don't you believe me, believe them?"

Song Rumei's tearful eyes whirled and her whole body trembled. "It's not that I don't believe you, it's that I can't believe you."

"I know you want to share my worries. You want to drive Zhong Pengcheng and all Zhong's family out of Yindi, but you shouldn't take my mother as a bargaining chip."

"She's innocent, she's just a woman with no hands to tie a chicken! I also want to convince myself that it's your mother and Zhong Pengcheng who set up a situation for us to turn against each other and even kill you. "

"But, as Zhong Pengcheng said, if he wants to kill you, he can let people do it directly. Why should he do so much to make us turn against each other?"

"If I kill you, it'll be all over. Why do they have to do more? I can't believe you. "

Song Rumei is very sad and tears her heart.

As she said, no matter how unhappy they are, the Zhong family can kill Wang Fan. There's no need to set up a bureau to make them turn against each other. There's no need to do anything more.Hiss.

Wang Fan a mouthful of blood spurted out, his face suddenly became pale, "ha ha, even you don't believe me, even you don't believe me, ha ha ha."

"Mr. Song, do you know how anxious and angry I was when I heard you were kidnapped?"

"Do you know how much risk I took to come here for you and kill so many Zhong family members

"Do you know how many swordsmen and masters are lurking in this house? They all want my life?"

"Do you know how long it took the Zhong family to plan for me before they invited me into the urn?"

"Do you know that it's very likely that I won't be able to get out of here and bury my bones here tonight?"

"You don't know, you don't know!"

"I did all this for you, but now, in exchange for your distrust. Ha ha, it's ridiculous. It's ridiculous. "

Wang Fan vomited blood and laughed wildly.

Although he knew that the Zhong family set up the bureau just to make him turn against Song Rumei, he never thought that Song Rumei didn't trust him.

How many times of sharing weal and woe, it is better to know Zhong LAN for a few days.

Song Rumei's performance hurt Wang Fan's heart.

"Yes, I tied up Zhong LAN. My purpose is to deal with Zhong Pengcheng. In order to deal with the Zhong family, what can you do for me?"

"Come on, tonight, unless I fall down, all the Zhong family will die!"

Wang Fan roared, suddenly picked up Zhong LAN on the ground, and threw him at Song Rumei, "don't you care about her? I'll give you face and spare her life. "

"Her mission has been completed. Take her with you and go to the hospital for treatment. If it's too late, you'll lose too much blood

Wang Fan's voice became cold, his eyes became indifferent, and he no longer had any feelings.

The cold tone, the indifferent eyes and the strange attitude also made Song Rumei feel the pain.

She felt as if her heart had been blasted hard, and she could not help a mouthful of blood.

The pain of an ice cone!

She wanted to talk, but she didn't know what to say.

She cried to see Wang Fan one eye, and looked at Zhong LAN in the pool of blood one eye, bit the teeth, and finally staggered with Zhong LAN left.

Step by step, step by step

step by step

Chapter 457

Song Rumei's departure makes Zhong Pengcheng smile.

Their first goal has been achieved. Next, it's time to kill Wang Fan.

Woo.

However, before Zhong Pengcheng gave the order, the roaring sound of the car engine came from outside again.

Listening to the sound, it is obvious that there is a distance and a distance.

Zhong Pengcheng's face changed. He waved his hand. Two dead men emerged in the dark and ran out quickly.

But not ten seconds later, with two hisses, the two dead men came back with blood splashing in their throats.

He fell to the ground and choked a few times, but there was no sound.

Dada dada.

Rhythm of the footsteps sounded, and soon, a face of Su Rong black Luochoa, appeared in the house.

"Heiluochoa, you take Baidi to leave and protect them." When Wang fan saw the black Luochoa, he immediately gave an order.

"No, I won't go." Heiluochoa resisted Wang Fan's command for the first time, "I will live and die with you, share weal and woe."

She said, throwing the car key to the White Emperor Xie Hu, "you take ah Xuan and they go first to protect their safety. I'll leave it to you, Miss mu. "

"No The White Emperor xiehu shook his head at the same time. They looked at Wang Fan and said firmly, "Wang Shao, we will fight side by side with you. We can't leave."

"These bastards kidnap our relatives, set up a plot against you, and instigate the relationship between you and general manager song. We want to kill him."

"Nonsense." Wang Fan's heart crossed a trace of warmth, but his words were an impolite blow. "You two fought so hard to kill three swordsmen. What do you fight with?"

"Go, go! You stay, will only be my burden! What's more, you still need to be in charge of the company. "

"Wang Shao."

The White Emperor xiehu refused to leave, and hot tears sprang up in his eyes.

They know that tonight is a close call. If they stay, they will die. Wang fan doesn't want them to die.

However, what Wang Fan said is right, their strength is indeed a tough injury, and staying behind will

only be a burden.

"Go Wang Fan drinks out again, two people rise red face to help up a Xuan light rain, one step three turn head to leave.

Wang Fan turns his head to look at heiluocha. He is going to scold her and let her go back to protect muqianxin.

But Zhong Pengcheng had already burst out laughing, "ha ha, you really have deep friendship! Now that you're here, don't leave. Stay with me! "

With the sound, Zhong Pengcheng suddenly waved his hand, and more than ten swordsmen appeared in the dark again, blocking the way of the four of Baidi.

"Zhong Pengcheng, you Zhong family are dealing with me. Why embarrass them? Let them leave." Wang Fan looks at Zhong Pengcheng and says calmly.

"Leave? Are you dreaming? " Zhong Pengcheng laughed wildly, "you killed so many people in my Zhong family and my brother. Can I let them leave?"

"I'll tell you, Wang, today, one of your people will be counted as one, and all of them will die."

"After you are dead, I will even level up Wang Fan's security, who has a good relationship with you. Men's killing and women's raping make them all die hard! "

"Especially Huang Tingting and Dai Yuying, I'll let 100 Zhong family members take their turn and send them to the state of state as exhibits!"

Zhong Pengcheng's voice is very spicy, and he has no intention to hide his anger at Wang Fan.

When song Rumei was there, he still needed to endure. Now that song Rumei is gone, he doesn't need to disguise at all.

"Yes? It depends on whether you have the ability of Zhong Pengcheng. " Wang Fan said, suddenly toward Zhong Pengcheng flashed past.

If you say, before Wang Fan also want to play but run, now he is not going to run.

The Zhong family must die!

Especially Zhong Pengcheng!

Zhong Pengcheng has been staring at Wang Fan carefully. When Wang fan moves, he moves with him, and flashes back.

At the same time, with a wave of his right hand, he immediately saved a group of dead men and rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan had already noticed these people who were hiding in the dark, so he didn't pay any attention.

The light of the sword passed by, and in the sound of hissing, the three dead men splattered blood and retreated, and were split in two.

At the same time, heiluocha, Abiao, joined the regiment and met them crazily.

The scene fell into war again.

Two Zhong family dead men sprang up from both sides, arms spread out, want to crazily embrace Wang Fan, with the cost of life to give other companions a chance.

But before they got close to Wang Fan, they were already knocked over by Wang Fan's feet, and their strength sank.

They were kicked more than ten meters away, and their combat effectiveness completely collapsed.

Wang Fan didn't stop. He cut off four Zhong family dead men like grass, then broke through the gap and rushed out.

His goal is not Zhong Pengcheng, but Bai Di Xie Hu, a Xuan and Xiao Yu.

There are already ten swordsmen around them, trying to kill them first. The fierce light in Wang Fan's eyes twinkled like a tiger roaring in the sky. The sharp knife in his hand chopped from top to bottom.

The sharp blade pierces the air and sends out a tearing sound explosion. The bright blade seems to be the essence of hunting.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

The five dead men didn't respond at all. They had already been split into flesh and blood.

The blades are distorted and no longer sharp in the process of cutting.

"Go away!" Wang Fan roared and hit one of the dead on the head with the back of the knife. The dead man's head exploded and fell to the ground.

The other four dead men came back to their senses. They could no longer go to kill the four of them and rushed back to Wang Fan.

But the difference in strength made their attack ridiculous. Wang Fan just flipped his wrist, and the two dead men were blasted out. His ribs were like rotten wood, fragile and cracked.

The other two dead men, who had just wielded their iron fists, were not even forced to send out completely. They had already been grabbed by Wang Fan's head and smashed together.

Boom!

The head explodes and there's no sound.

Looking at this scene, Zhong Pengcheng was completely dumbfounded.

At the same time, his eyes filled with endless anger.

This is the death of the Zhong family. All of them have the fighting capacity of the prefecture level at the early stage. They are so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan. How can this be possible?

At the beginning of the ten prefectural level, it's really impossible for them to fight, but they won't be killed so easily, will they?

He felt the coolness, and even if he could kill Wang Fan tonight, it was a bit out of the mark.

"Go." Wang Fan killed ten dead men and came to the four men of the White Emperor and said.

The four took a deep look at Wang Fan. Without any nonsense, they quickly stepped out of the door.

They know that it's really a burden for them to stay on such occasions.

Before long, Wang Fan heard the sound of the car going away, so far, he was really relieved.

Wang Fan did not move Zhong Pengcheng, nor did he continue to kill the Zhong family, but looked at the battlefield.

One is that these dead men have no threat to him, which can be used to temper the two of them.

Second, Wang Fan feels that there are some strong breath in the dark, which is no less than his own. He should keep his physical strength and guard against those people.

Black Rocha and a Biao are very powerful.

A Biao starts and closes up. If he hits the flesh with three punches at most, one of the dead will fall. As if the whole person is a fighting machine, the physical strength will never be exhausted.

Heiluocha uses her flexible skills. She has a snake shaped soft knife in her hand. Every time she draws

out the soft knife, it will go through the throat of the first dead man.

A large area of the dead men at their feet had already died, but there were still countless dead men rushing forward and forward in the dark.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help frowning.

How many people are there in the hell? If it goes on like this, abio heiluocha will be consumed sooner or later.

After all, if you kill one person with one punch and one knife, you have to wave one hundred fists and knives to kill one hundred people. You're tired to death.

Just when Wang Fan felt almost the same and planned to kill all the dead, leading to the secret master, a gray shadow suddenly rushed out of the dark.

Gray shadow speed is very fast, like lightning, terror momentum is very frightening.

He had a clear goal and went straight to a Biao black Rocha, full of undisguised murders.

A Biao black Rocha also felt this terrible momentum for the first time, his face changed in an instant.

With their amazing Kung Fu, several dead men seized the opportunity and stabbed them with bayonets!

Chapter 458

A Biao black Luocha two faces changed, this sudden change beyond their expectations, let them feel the cold of death.

However, a Biao black Rocha is not an ordinary person. They clenched their teeth, gave a loud drink, stood up to bear the dead man's knife, and rolled down to the ground.

Then regardless of embarrassment, crazy rolling towards the distance.

Boom.

They almost just rolled away, and the attack of the man in grey had already landed on the ground and blasted out of a half wall long pit.

"You have two skills. Take my knife again." The man in Grey's eyes twinkled with surprise, slightly stunned, and then he took the knife to chop again.

Horror of the knife gas from the tip of the emergence of the knife, the knife has not been cut to a Biao two people, two people feel the bone piercing pain.

Clothes are like needles.

Both men's scalp became numb.

Let alone the loss of their strength in the previous battle, the two knives of the dead split their bones and flesh again. Even if they were not injured in their heyday, they could not avoid this fierce knife.

The terror was overwhelming, and they felt a huge pressure and strength gap.

People in grey are not equal to them at all.

"Ha ha, dog, kill my brother, have you got my consent?" Just as the man in grey cut off, a crazy laugh came, and a figure had already flashed behind the man in grey, and a punch went out.

The man in grey felt the attack behind him. His face changed, but he didn't care much.

He didn't hesitate. He gave up a Biao and turned back. The sword rolled back and split to Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan's offensive is just like that in his eyes, if he insists on attacking a Biao, he will also be injured.

He didn't want to get hurt, so he decided to give up a Biao and fight Wang Fan.

"No one can stop the people I want to kill, including you." The man in grey sneered, and there was a strong sense of killing in his eyes.

It's the biggest provocation that Wang Fan dares to call him a dog.

"Ha ha, right? Then let me see your strength. " Wang Fan laughed wildly and kept his fist down.

In a flash, the terrible offensive, like a dragon going out to sea, soared countless times again.

Feeling the terrible power, the face of the man in grey changed in an instant.

This son of a bitch is hiding his strength?

However, at this time, it was too late for him to withdraw or avoid. We have to bite our teeth.

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist blasted hard on the blade tip. Under the terrible attack, it was like an iron ball rolling, making a click sound.

Then, the knife of the man in grey broke in an instant. In the blink of an eye, it turned into several pieces

and fell to the ground with only the handle in his hand.

"You?" He clenched his teeth and uttered a voice of horror.

Wang Fan didn't give him a chance to turn over the plate. His right fist attack was not reduced. With indomitable momentum, he pressed down again, broke the right arm of the man in grey, and then hit him in the chest.

Click.

Come on!

With two harsh voices, the whole person in grey was blown out, and the blood in his mouth gushed out like a blood waterfall.

His face turned pale in an instant, and his eyes twinkled with reluctance.

Son of a bitch, he shows weakness, hides his strength, seduces himself, and is mean!

No number eye from his heart, but the outcome has been unable to change.

"I'll give you a ride. Rest in peace." Wang Fan didn't waste the opportunity to beat the water dog. He flashed forward and hit the water dog with another blow.

He deliberately used 30% of his strength to make the people in grey careless, and then intended to kill the people in grey with the least cost.

After all, the man in grey is a heaven level master, and there is more than one heaven level master hidden in the dark. If these people unite, he is absolutely hard to please.

If you can kill one now, the pressure will be much less later.

If he had used all his strength just now, the man in grey would have been desperate under the wall. At that time, Wang Fan would have wasted at least 30% of his physical strength even if he could kill the man in grey.

"Stop it

"You dare!"

Looking at this scene, the two sky level masters hidden in the dark can no longer calm down and rush out crazily.

Even if there are few strong people in the Zhong family, one will be less if one dies, and the overall

strength of the Zhong family will be greatly reduced.

"Why not?" Wang Fan burst out laughing, and at the same time, he did not hesitate to point to the man in grey Dantian.

Come on.

The Dantian of the man in grey was smashed, and he flew up four or five meters high like a broken kite, then fell heavily.

There was death in his eyes, gray.

In any case, he didn't expect that he would be killed like this.

Without strength, he has no value, even a dog is not as good as the temple of heaven fell to hell, life is not like death."If you dare to kill my elder martial brother, you will die!"

"What a cruel boy! If I don't kill you today, I swear I won't be a man! "

Crazy voice spread, two days strong in the moment become furious, crazy to Wang Fan.

The killing intention on them can almost burn the sky and destroy the sea, which is extremely terrifying.

Wang Fan burst out laughing, "in this world, people who want to kill Wang Fan will be 999 if they don't have 1000. Are you a fart?"

"If you want to kill me, don't just shout slogans. I want to see if you two old people who are going to die have the ability to kill me. "

Wang Fan laughs wildly and stimulates two strong men.

There was something dignified in his mind.

These two people, one in the early days and the other in the middle days, are really not easy to deal with.

Wang fan is also a little lucky. Thanks to his intelligence, he killed the man in grey with the least cost. Otherwise, it would be hard to please him today.

"Sharp teeth and sharp mouth!" In the middle of Tianji, the old man's beard was up. He didn't talk nonsense any more. His murderous spirit soared and flashed to Wang Fan.

It's hard to get rid of Wang Fan's hatred if he doesn't die!

In the early days of Tianji, the old man didn't go to the theatre and rushed to Wang Fan. That facial expression, is to wish Wang Fan to frustrate even more.

Nima's, where are they not superior and popular? Even in the Zhong family, they are also respected people. How can Wang Fan provoke them?

"Well done!" Wang Fan yelled and stepped on the ground with his right foot, which showed his spirit.

The two old men felt Wang Fan's momentum, their faces were slightly dignified, and their speed slowed down by one point.

However, just when they thought Wang Fan wanted to fight hard, Wang Fan suddenly flashed in front of those Zhong family dead men, grabbed them and threw them at them.

"Old man, pick up my darts!" Wang Fan threw it and yelled, which almost made the two sky strong men angry.

They have seen shameless people, but they have never seen such shameless people as Wang Fan.

Looking at the dead men of the Zhong family, they take it. It's a waste of energy. If they don't take it, it's their own people, and they're afraid of being killed.

It's a fuckin 'tangle.

But Wang Fan didn't care so much at all. He still grabbed the dead and threw them one by one. It was a pleasure.

He just wants to waste the physical strength of the heaven level masters, and he wants to enrage these two people.

A calm heaven level strong man is absolutely more terrible than a irrational heaven level strong man. Wang fan can never let them regain their calm.

"Son of a bitch." Two sky class strong looking at the flying Zhong family dead, are about to cry, angry don't want.

One by one, they cursed Wang Fan, thinking about how to break Wang Fan to pieces later.

Over there, Zhong Pengcheng hiding in the corner, Zhong Daliang and others looked at this scene, and they were completely stupid.

Chapter 459

Wang Fan's move not only disrupted the rhythm of the two Heaven level strong men, but also made those dead men in a mess.

Those dead men want to resist Wang Fan, but their strength is not a level at all, and they can't get rid of the fate of being treated as sandbags.

Seeing this, the rest of the dead did not dare to stay where they were, and began to flee everywhere, making the whole house full of chickens and dogs.

But no matter how fast they were, they were far behind Wang Fan. Finally, they were caught by eagles and threw out like chickens.

"Asshole!"

"Mean!"

"If you have the ability to duel with me openly, what kind of skill is playing such a trick?"

Two days class strong gas of whoa whoa whoa whoa, while keep following those Zhong family dead, in case they fall to death, while yelling at Wang Fan.

"It's not mean that so many of you beat the three of us? If you have the ability to defeat the enemy, why don't you smash me? "

Wang fan is full of disdain, still there crazy hit.

Before long, dozens of Zhong family's dead men were all smashed out and left in the corner by two sky strong men.

The eyes of the dead of the Zhong family all showed the expression of stifling. They are masters and dignified.

Now it has become a sandbag. How can we not be angry?

Two days class strong is the arm is sour, full of anger!

Whoosh!

Another voice came, and a dark shadow smashed the old man at a very fast speed.

"Asshole!" He made a rude remark and subconsciously spread his arm to pick it up. But soon, his face changed.

This is not a dead man. The clothes are different.

"Old Wu, be careful."

"That's Wang Fan."

At the same time, Zhong Wanli, Zhong Daliang's pupil suddenly shrinks and opens his mouth to scream, but it's too late.

With a bang, Wang Fan's whole body has been hit by Wu Lao's arms. At the same time, he blows hard towards Wu Lao.

Wu Lao was shocked and turned pale. His whole body was full of vigor and vitality, and his innate vigorous Qi gushed out in an instant, trying to stop him.

But his hasty action, where can stop Wang Fan's ready thunder?

Boom!

Wang Fan's right fist was as hard as a shell on Wu Lao's chest. With a click, Wu Lao's chest ribs burst in an instant, and a few meters of blood mist erupted from his mouth.

However, as a super strong man, his reaction is not comparable to those of the Zhong family.

At the moment when he received a heavy fist in his chest, he resisted the stabbing pain. One hand suddenly turned his backhand to control Wang Fan. The other hand turned into a dry claw and grabbed Wang Fan's head. His eyes were full of ferocious and bloodthirsty murders.

Wang Fan felt Wu Lao's action, his eyes twinkled with disdain. He leaned slightly to avoid Wu Lao's withered claws.

Hiss.

Wu Lao's withered claws scratched Wang Fan's shoulder and tore out a piece of meat. The bleeding bone was exposed.

Wang Fan grinned and did not stop at all. He hit Wu Lao's dantian hard.

"Oh, no!"

Wu Lao's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast. Even if he didn't die, the pain of tearing meat would not be affected at all.

In the face of Wang Fan's fierce fist, he wanted to avoid it, but he couldn't avoid it at all. He wanted to fight back, but it was too late.

Come on!

Wang Fan's fist penetrates the air, with irresistible momentum, and blows wildly in wulaodantian.

Whoa!

Accompanied by a blood mist, the whole person of Wu Lao was thrown out and fell to the ground. He had no fighting power any more.

Another super strong man, useless!

"Ah Wu Lao roared in pain. After decades of hard training, he finally reached the level of heaven, but now his strength has been wasted. He hates it!

However, no matter how much I hate, everything is irreparable.

Zhong Pengcheng, Zhong Daliang looked at this scene, only feel cool hands and feet.

What a big array the three Tianji had against Wang Fan. Now they were defeated by Wang Fan with no difficulty. They finally felt uneasy.

If Wang Fan abandons two Tianji, they can accept it at a great price, but now

Wang fan doesn't care about the abandoned Wulao, let alone Zhong Pengcheng, Zhong Daliang and other grasshoppers, but turns to the middle-term Tianji.

Three of them are heaven class, and two of them are abandoned. This one is not enough to worry about.

"Boy, you're mean." The old man's hair was exploding and he was killing me. It was like the real intention of killing, which made everyone feel as if a piece of gravel had been pressed on their chest.

Wang Fan curled his mouth, no nonsense, whew ran toward him to kill in the past.

He is very speechless, this old man's behavior, if it were him, at the time of abolishing Wu Lao, he would have been a killer.

But the old man is still relying on the old to sell his old. It's really funny.

Wang Fan soon rushed to the old man's side, two crazy fight up. The sound of rumbling was heard all the time.

The old man was shocked. He didn't think that Wang Fan had such terrible fighting power. He was even more shocked that Wang Fan's strength was less than the level of heaven.

He set off a storm in his heart. He had never seen a cruel person, and he had never seen a person who leaped to the next level to challenge.

But Wang fan is so cruel. He has never heard of it. If this goes out, it will definitely cause madness.

When did such a monster appear in the world? Did it come from there?

Thinking of this, the anger of the heaven level old man gradually stabilizes. Wang fan is so evil. Once he loses his mind, he is likely to capsize in the sewer.

The two fought for dozens of rounds again, and then separated.

Wang Fan looks embarrassed.

He got dozens of punches and kicks on his body, and there was blood in the corner of his mouth. Obviously, the previous War didn't get any advantage.

Although the old man is no longer calm, he is tens of times better than Wang Fan.

The Supreme Court made a judgment.

In the middle of the sky level, it is two levels higher than Wang Fan. It's not so easy to deal with.

In addition, Wang Fan's previous battle had lost 34% of his combat power, which made it even more difficult to fight.

Zhong Pengcheng, Zhong Daliang and other Zhong family members, watching this scene, their hearts lit up hope again.

Although they have suffered a great loss today, they can barely accept Wang Fan's death.

What they are afraid of is that they will lose so much that they will not be able to kill Wang Fan.

"At such an age and with such strength, you are really not simple. If you hadn't killed so many people in my Zhong family, I would like to invite you to join the Zhong family. "

"It's a pity that everything can't be retrieved. In the end, you will die." The old man of Tian level took a slow breath, recovered a little physical strength, and rushed to Wang Fan again.

He has seen that Wang fan is at the end of a strong crossbow. He wants to win Wang Fan in one go.

Wang Fan did not speak, but quickly back, and calculated the distance between the two.

At a certain moment, when the old man was about to rush in front of him, he suddenly took out his gun,

which was three shots in a row.

The roaring bullets cut through the silence and made everyone cover their ears.

Zhong Pengcheng and others are even more mad.

Nima, with a gun?

Mean!

But, Wang Fan's sharpshooter, Wang Fan's shot in vain, at this moment, in front of the old man in the middle of this day, it turned into a joke.

He was only slightly sideways, and three bullets flew close to his body. Although they were scratched, they didn't kill him, and they didn't even leave any serious injuries on him.

Powerful!

It's really powerful!

"A small skill in carving insects." The elder of the sky level disdained to curl his lips and pressed Wang Fan again.

But at this time, a light flashed, the old man's body suddenly stopped in place, his eyes suddenly widened into Tongling.

He looked at Wang Fan in disbelief, and his eyes twinkled with disbelief.

He tried to cover his neck, but he was powerless.

Hiss.

A blood sword from the throat spray, dazzling, colorful.

This is the last picture that the old man saw in his life. He fell to the ground with reluctance.

Life is gone.

Another mid-term star, dead!

Chapter 460

"Mr. Zhong!"

"Mr. Zhong!"

"How could it be, how could it be?"

Zhong's death has brought great visual and psychological impact to Zhong Pengcheng and Zhong Daliang.

In the past, Mr. Zhong still had an advantage, as if he could crush Wang Fan at any time. Now, Mr. Zhong died in vain.

They simply can't accept such a strong contrast.

"Stop yelling. He's dead." Wang Fan looked at Zhong Pengcheng several people, hard hit face, "don't believe you come to see, I never cheat, the old and the young don't cheat."

"You, you killed Zhong Lao, you're dead."

"Son of a bitch, I'll fight with you."

Two Zhongs dogleg anger attack heart, open mouth drink scold.

Fluttering twice, Wang Fan shot off their heads without hesitation, "just you, do you want to fight with me? Don't think too much of yourself

A few timid Zhong's doglegs screamed with fright and looked pale. It's so terrible. They're shaking all over when they say they're going to shoot.

Wang Fan blew the muzzle of the gun and looked at Zhong Pengcheng. "Who else wants to fight with me? Come on, stand up and give you a good time. I've killed so many people in the Zhong family. I don't care how many. "

The tone of understatement, disdain for provocative words, coupled with the deterrence of pistols, Zhong Pengcheng's back was cool.

There was a dead silence.

At this time, they realized that they were hunters, but now they have become prey.

"Why, no one dares to shout? No one killed me? No one dares to fight with me? Is that all you have? "

Wang Fan disdained looking at Zhong Pengcheng several people, muzzle slowly raised, "kneel down, Rao you do not die."

"Damn it, I can't stand it." Another Zhongjia dogleg couldn't bear it. He rushed out bravely and rushed to Wang Fan regardless of his death.

Wang Fan grinned and shot without hesitation.

With a thump, Zhong's dogleg head exploded like a watermelon. Before he rushed to Wang Fan's body, he had already fallen to the ground, with blood flowing all over the ground.

"What I like most is that you are not afraid of death. Does anyone want to test my marksmanship? Just stand up. If you don't have the guts, get down on your knees, or I won't be polite with this gun. "

Shame.

Anger.

But still can not change the outcome.

A brief silence.

The dog legs of the Zhong family knelt down, including the group of dead men.

Zhong Pengcheng, the only one who didn't kneel down, vomited blood angrily when he saw this scene. "Shame, what a shame. You are the Zhong family. How can you be so spineless?"

He roared wildly and slapped Zhong Daliang and others.

Zhong Daliang and others bowed their heads, said nothing, and slapped their hands.

To live, dignity is nothing.

"Yes, you have the backbone, Zhong Pengcheng. I didn't expect that you are such a mean person, you are still a hard bone."

Wang Fan laughed. He did not expect that Zhong Pengcheng would be so strong.

"Wang Fan, if you want to kill me, I'll be a son of a bitch if Zhong Pengcheng frowns."

"You can kill me, but it doesn't mean you can insult me. If you want me to kneel, don't dream."

Zhong Pengcheng raised his head with pride, both in voice and color.

It's not his backbone that he is so tough. But because he knew that even if he knelt down, he would never live.

They tried their best to make Wang Fan and Song Rumei turn against each other. They almost killed Wang Fan. How could Wang Fan let them go?

Zhong Pengcheng yells at Wang Fan, and then looks at Zhong Daliang and others who hate iron but not steel, "do you think you can live on your knees? Ridiculous! Even if you kneel, you will die! "

"Is it?" Wang Fan laughed, very impolite face, "Zhong Daliang, you can go, I let you leave alive."

"Ah?" Zhong Daliang Leng, ecstatic up, get up and run toward the outside.

Soon, there was the sound of the car going away.

Zhong Pengcheng is directly confused.

"Zhong Pengcheng, you have a lot of backbone. That's right. I like you as a backbone person." Wang Fan said, looking at the remaining two kneeling Zhong family members, "kill him, give you a way to live, otherwise, die."

"You dare!" Zhong Pengcheng roared.

However, before he finished his roar, the two Zhong family members behind him had rushed to him, and two fists hit him hard.

And also toward the Zhong family dead man to shout a way, "you still Leng do what, go up together, kill him!"

Those Zhong family dead listen to this words, first is a Leng, then crazy toward Zhong Pengcheng rushed to kill in the past.

In this case, they have no choice.

Zhong Pengcheng laughed, "come on, come on."

Boom.

The legs of the two dogs were thrown out, bleeding all over the ground.

"Good luck." Wang fan light toward fight of Zhong Pengcheng said a, take black Luo Cha a Biao to leave. He originally wanted to kill Zhong Pengcheng, but later he thought it over. If he really kills Zhong Pengcheng, he will implement his lies.

Song Rumei is even more unable to explain.

Frankly speaking, he still doesn't want song Rumei to misunderstand.

"Sister Xue, I'll give you another big gift." After Wang Fan left the dock, he dialed Qin Xue.

Wang Fan was seriously injured in the first battle of the dock. He stayed in the hospital for seven days and was discharged after seven days.

During this period, he called Song Rumei, but Song Rumei didn't answer it once. Obviously, Zhong Lan's six swords make her have a bad influence on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has some helplessness, so he can only think about it and explain it after discharge.

On the morning of the seventh day, Wang Fan was about to leave the hospital when the door of the ward was pushed open and an unexpected person came in.

Wang Fan looked at each other, his eyes narrowed instantly.

Lin Ruoxue.

Lin Ruoxue was wearing a red sweater, with black T-shirt, short skirt and leggings inside, and a pair of red slender high heels on her feet.

As she walked, she made a loud and powerful voice.

Or so arrogant, so cool, so nostrils, so domineering.

Wang Fan frowned. He didn't expect that this woman would come here. There seems to be no intersection between them.

However, the visitor was a guest, and Wang Fan didn't fling his face, but showed a brilliant smile, "Mr. Lin, I'm really flattered."

"Why, Mr. Lin came to pick me up after I was discharged? Have you thought it over and wanted to wrap me up? We've agreed that if we don't bargain, we can't lose a cent. "

Wang Fan said, unbridled in Lin Ruoxue that arrogant exquisite Jiao body swept up.

Although this woman is a little domineering, her figure and appearance are not obvious.

In particular, the explosive arrogance on the circumference, absolutely any man can not resist the peerless weapon.

"I'm not interested in you, but I want to hire you." Lin Ruoxue didn't pay attention to Wang Fan's words, let alone his unbridled eyes.

She directly sat down in front of Wang Fan, legs wrong, arrogant voice, "don't you open a Wang Fan security company? I just want to hire a bodyguard. "

"You're not going to do the door-to-door business, are you? Three days, I'll give you 100000, OK? If you agree, sign the bill as soon as possible. I have something else to do. I have no time to waste on you. "

Lin Ruoxue said haughtily, waved his hand, and the assistant behind him took out a ready agreement.