

MIGHTY SK 591

Chapter 591

"Are you the one who killed Hu Sanzhi and hacked our Hengyang real estate on the Internet?" Du Qingliang see Wang Fan, pupil can't help tightening for a while, bite teeth asked.

He was shocked when he asked. He didn't expect that it was such a young guy who stabbed them in Hengyang real estate.

At the same time, he was also very angry. In just a few days, Hengyang real estate has been in such a dilemma, which is attributed to Wang Fan's credit. He hates Wang Fan in his heart.

"Yes, Hu Sanzhi kidnapped my friend arrogantly and threatened to kill me, so I went to the door and killed him."

"You Hengyang real estate people don't have long eyes. How dare you take out garbage at the door of my girlfriend's shop and destroy my girlfriend's business. I'm not happy, so I found some of your glorious deeds of Hengyang real estate and posted them on the Internet. "

"Today, I was just passing by guidi, but I didn't want to come in. But a guy named Du Yang doesn't have long eyes. He dares to rob a woman in broad daylight and threaten me, so I'm not happy and I fight him. "

"Why, do you have a problem?" Wang fan is not afraid of Du Qingliang at all. He ignores all the muzzles of the gun and says calmly.

Listening to this, the whole office fell into a dead silence.

What kind of person is this? It's just because of such a small matter, they are engaged in Hengyang real estate. Is it reasonable?

They were so angry that they were angry.

They originally thought that Hengyang real estate must have hurt Wang Fan's family or close relatives, so they were angry to take Hengyang real estate.

But now listen to Wang Fan say, in addition to Hu Sanzhi is directly kidnapped Wang fan friend, they Hengyang real estate did not even hurt Wang Fan.

Just because a garbage dump has affected the business, Wang Fan's revenge is crazy. Is it too arrogant?

Wang Fan didn't care what these people thought. He lightly finished, picked up Du Yang, who was covered with blood, and kept in front of him. He continued,

"Du Qingliang, you'd better let your people not point a gun at me. If it goes off accidentally, I'm sure it's not me who will be killed."

"Dad, help me, help me." Du Yang saw that Wang fan used him as a human shield. He immediately trembled. He could not care about the rest. He began to cry.

Originally, Du Yang didn't make a sound, but Du Qingliang and others didn't recognize it. Now, as soon as Du Yang made a sound, they recognized it.

Du Qingliang's face changed, and Teng stood up, "what have you done to my son? Do you believe me? Neither you nor the woman behind you can live? Let go of my son

Du Qingliang only has such a son as Du Yang. Now his son is pinched by Wang Fan, and there are so many wounds on his body that he almost loses his reason in anger.

"It's not as bad as my family. Hengyang real estate has provoked you. You can directly attack Hengyang real estate and take revenge on me. What's the ability to involve my son? I hurt my son like this. You are so cruel

Du Qingliang's eyes were cracking and his whole body was shaking.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed, "it seems that you didn't hear me clearly. This guy doesn't have long eyes. He robbed women in the daytime. He also found a group of thugs to yell at me. Do you want me to deal with him or not? How can I implicate my family? "

"Besides, I didn't make the wound on him. It was made by a thug named silly tiger. It doesn't have much to do with me. Don't treat a good man wrongly."

Wang Fan said, the voice suddenly became cold, "Du Qingliang, I don't talk nonsense with you, the person who attacked me last night was sent by you?"

"Forget Qiu Yang. I know they've been caught, but the woman named Mateng Yan ran away."

"Now you hand over the woman named Ma, I can promise not to kill you, otherwise, don't blame me for washing this office."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, and his tone was very rampant.

Hengyang real estate has done so many bad things. It can be said that none of these high-level officials has a good thing from top to bottom. Wang fan doesn't even have a good feeling for them. He doesn't have any pressure to kill them later.

"Bloody office, what a big tone!" One of the bodyguards came out with a gun in his right hand and pointed at Wang Fan's crazy scolding,

"release Du Shao for me immediately, or believe me to shoot you now? I don't believe it. No matter how powerful you are, how can you pass the gun? "

"I tell you, don't worry about DU. You and the woman behind you are all busy. Not only you, but also your relatives and friends. If one of them is one, I'll kill all of them. I won't leave any of them! "

The bodyguard named Yin Liu was once a famous sharpshooter. Before he attached to Du Qingliang, he was a famous killer in the world.

But later I didn't know what happened, so I quit and became a running dog of Hengyang real estate.

Yin Liu always believed that no matter how high his kung fu was, he was afraid of kitchen knives. No matter how good his martial arts skills were, he would not pay attention to any ancient martial arts masters as long as he had a gun in his hand. Let alone a Wang Fan, even the Hengyang real estate Ma Teng Yan, green Wolf and others, he did not pay much attention. He believes that as long as there is a gun, the sum of the two is not enough to kill him.

Since Wang Fan came in, he has been ignoring the muzzle of the gun and provoking all the time. Now he still threatens to wash the whole office with blood. Yin Liu couldn't stand it for a long time, so he couldn't bear it.

Du Qingliang listened to this, immediately felt bad, want to speak, but finally put up with it, he also wanted to see what Wang Fan has.

He vowed that if his son had something to do, he would kill Wang Fan, and then go to kill Wang Fan's family, leaving nothing.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed, "I'm just so loud. What can you do? Du Yang is in my hand. I won't let him go. What can you do? "

"To tell you the truth, I really don't believe you can shoot me, or you try, give you a chance, also give me a chance?"

"I promise, as long as you shoot, it must be Du Yang, not me. Do you dare to gamble?"

Wang Fan said, looking at Du Qingliang, "it seems that you are not going to hand over Ma Teng Yan, then don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan looked at Du Yang again, "Du Yang, it seems that Du Qingliang doesn't take you seriously at all. In this case, there are still bodyguards who dare to shout, obviously they want you to die. Since you are of little value, no wonder I am

When Wang Fan finished, he grabbed Du Yang's right arm and twisted it. With a click, Du Yang's whole

right arm was instantly twisted to pieces. The sharp bones were pierced, and the flesh and blood came out.

Ferocious, cruel!

Du Yang couldn't help it any more, and he screamed bitterly. His tears all flowed down with him.

"You Du Qingliang trembled. He didn't expect that Wang fan should be so cruel and arrogant. He abandoned Du Yang's right arm in front of so many of them.

Yan Liu's eyes were even more blankly, and Wang Fan's action was to hit him in the face.

He couldn't help but look at the gap, raised his gun and pulled the trigger at Wang Fan.

Decisive, sharp, no hesitation.

At such a close distance, he believed that Wang Fan's head would be absolutely destroyed.

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With a bang, the bullet came out of the chamber and shot madly at Wang Fan, as fast as lightning.

Such a close distance, for Yan Liu, meant exactly where to hit, he didn't believe that Wang Fan could escape.

Even Du Qingliang and others who heard the gunshot couldn't help but gasp for air and lift their whole heart.

Will the shot succeed?

If you can successfully shoot Wang Fan, even if all the crisis has passed, some days later, Hengyang real estate will be able to make a comeback, and they don't need to be held accountable.

But once they fail

they dare not think about it.

The thought just flashed in my mind, and then they heard the shrill scream.

Turning around, Du Yang opened his mouth wide and uttered a shrill and helpless scream.

On his chest, the muzzle of a bloody gun was clearly displayed, and the red blood came out from it, like running water.

Seeing this scene, Du Qingliang felt heartache in his heart.

That's his son. How can he bear to be so abused?

But he didn't think about how many people his son had hurt and abused. Did those who were abused by his son feel heartache?

It can only be said that all this is deserved.

"It's impossible. It's impossible." Yin Liu's face changed and began to whisper in disbelief.

In any case, he could not believe that Wang Fan's reaction was so fast that he blocked the bullet with Du Yang's body.

It was a heavy blow to him.

"It's good. It's a good shot. It's a 100% hit rate. Do you have the ability to fire another shot? I'm sure you'll hit Du Yang's head in the next shot. "

When the scene was silent, Wang Fan clapped his hands and laughed, "it's just like this. Are you interested in challenging?"

Yan Liu's face was burning and stinging, as if he had been slapped and slapped, slapping his face.

He has lived so long, how can he not hear that Wang fan is mocking?

The meaning of others is obvious. Besides, although it was Yin Liu who shot, the decision-making power is Wang Fan's. Wang Fan said that he would hit where he hit.

Just ask, for a sharpshooter, is there anything more humiliating?

"Son of a bitch, how dare you hurt my son?" Du Qingliang clenched his fist and glared at Wang Fan fiercely. The veins on his face came out, ferocious and terrifying.

Wang Fan shook his head, "you're blind. I didn't see that it was your son who was injured by you. It has something to do with me."

"But I have to praise you, your bodyguard is really good, and the shooting technique is really amazing, no one can compare."

Du Qingliang choked so much that he almost vomited blood.

"Son of a bitch, I don't believe you can pass the gun, I don't believe you can't kill you."

Yan Liu yelled wildly, then pulled the trigger at Wang Fan.

"No." Du Qingliang was startled and angry. Even if Wang Fan was killed, his son would not survive.

He did not expect that Yin Liu would lose his mind at the critical moment.

It's just that Du Qingliang is a little late. Yan Liu, who lost his mind, where can he listen to him?

The dense bullets were just like the thunder, banging out, banging Wang Fan.

At this moment, not to mention Du Yang, the human shield in Wang Fan's hand, was frightened. Even miss Pei flashed to the other side and did not dare to get close.

Wang fan is sneer, body shape a flash, then hold Du Yang block in front.

Flutter a series of sounds, Du Yang was directly bombarded with a lot of holes, body shaking, flesh and blood blurred. Just in a moment, he was thoroughly beaten into a sieve.

Wang fan doesn't have any pity for Du Yang's death. This guy dares to rob a woman in the light of the day, and even asks someone to interrupt him. It's obviously not a good thing. He deserves to die.

What's more, Du Yang was killed by Du Qingliang's people, which had nothing to do with Wang Fan.

After all, even if Wang fan doesn't take Du Yang as a shield and so many bullets come over, Du Yang can't live.

"Yes, you're very good. You've got twelve shots. It's a perfect shot." Wang Fan said with a smile and rushed to Yin Liu like lightning.

This guy is so crazy to want Wang Fan's life, he Wang Fan naturally has nothing to be polite about.

"Shoot, kill him!" Seeing that his son was shot, Du Qingliang angrily spat out a mouthful of blood and gave the order.

With his order, the other seven Gunners turned the muzzle instantly and pulled the trigger at Wang Fan mercilessly.

The sound of the gun resounded, forming a net of bullets and shooting at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered and threw Du Yang forward. The whole person jumped out like a shell.

The dense bullets chased behind him, making a crackling sound. The ground walls, windows and doors behind him were riddled with holes. The stones broke and the bullets flew.

At this time, Wang Fan had flashed in front of Yin Liu, and a heavy fist went out.

Yin six's face changed, and he could only resist with his embarrassed arm.

However, his strong arms in front of Wang fan are just like rotten wood, fragile and vulnerable.

With a click, his arms were directly broken, Wang Fan's fists were castrated, and he went straight to his chest.

Another sound of bone fracture, Yin six looked up to the sky and vomited blood. The red blood was like a fountain, four or five meters high, shooting directly at the top of the wall.

Bright and dazzling.

"Sharpshooter, you can say goodbye to the world." Wang Fan smiles brilliantly, another heavy leg blows out.

Yan Liu was thrown out like a shell and smashed at Du Qingliang and others in the distance.

"Kill him! Kill him for me Du Qingliang has been completely shocked, Wang Fan's strength is simply beyond his expectation.

As he roared wildly, he retreated to the secret door behind him. He doesn't dare to stay. If he doesn't stay, he will die.

Come on, come on.

Another series of gunshots rang out. Wang Fan snorted and got a bullet in his left arm.

Feeling the sting, Wang Fan became furious for the first time, and the killing opportunity suddenly rose!

He killed a bodyguard with one punch, grabbed the gun in his hand, and pulled the trigger crazily.

Crazy bullets like long eyes, shot into the eyebrows of five bodyguards, five bodyguards died on the spot.

The gun is accurate, and the bullet is not missed.

The blood from the middle of their brows dyed the whole ground red and died. Their eyes were wide open, unbelievable, and they couldn't close their eyes.

Wang Fan shot five bodyguards, turned the muzzle and fired six shots at the last bodyguard. The first five shots hit his five limbs, and the last shot blew his head off.

This guy hurt him, so he will take care of him.

Those high-level real estate companies in Hengyang, who fled around, had been killed and injured in the gunfight for a long time. Except for Du Qingliang and green Wolf, there was almost no one who could stand.

At this time, Du Qingliang has been under the cover of green Wolf, ran to the back of the secret door.

Looking back at the scene like hell Shura, Du Qingliang was shocked, angry and nauseous.

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"Du Qingliang, if you think you can leave, you are wrong. If you dare to move one more step, I'll blow your leg off at the next shot. If you don't believe it, try it. "

Wang Fan turned his gun and aimed at Du Qingliang. His tone of understatement seemed to be chatting about family customs.

Du Qingliang shook his body for a moment, looked back at Wang Fan, suddenly clenched his teeth and rushed to the secret door.

Rush out, he has a way to live, stay here, but only a dead end.

He didn't want to die, so he had to fight for that life.

"You can't live by your own sin." Wang Fan sighed and aimed at Du Qingliang, who was shot three times.

All three bullets were shot into Du Qingliang's right leg. While he spattered blood, he let out a scream and fell to the ground.

There was a deep despair in his eyes, and he finally knew what the end of the road was.

"I have nothing to do with you. Can you let me go?" Du Qingliang turned to Wang Fan and began to beg for mercy against his will. "It was Hu Sanzhi who kidnapped your friend. I didn't know it at all."

"As for the business of your girlfriend's shop, it has nothing to do with me. I don't know about it. It can be said that I have also been implicated. "

"As long as you spare me, I swear that I'll be your dog in the future. By the way, I still have money. Although I don't have much, I have more than 20 billion. Can I buy my life? "

Du Qingliang begged for mercy, but he had no choice. Wang Fan has killed so many people that he doesn't care to kill one more.

He is still injured leg, want to run, it can be said that the basic has been impossible.

As for the green Wolf, Du Qingliang can't count on it. Even Ma Teng Yan is not Wang Fan's opponent. What can the green wolf do?

"More than 20 billion?" Wang Fan couldn't help but be stunned. He didn't expect that Du Qingliang was so rich.

"Yes, I have more than 20 billion. As long as you don't kill me, I'll give it to you." Du Qingliang see Wang Fan tone lax, quickly said.

"OK, call me." Wang Fan no nonsense, directly gave the card number to Du Qingliang.

He didn't want to make money from Du Qingliang, but he didn't expect Du Qingliang to say it himself. If he refused, he would be a fool.

"Will you let me go if I give you the money?" Du Qingliang did not immediately pay, but asked.

"Of course, I've always made a promise." Wang Fan nodded for sure.

Du Qingliang didn't hesitate any more and quickly turned the money around.

No matter Wang fan or Du Qingliang, they didn't notice that when Du Qingliang said he had more than 20 billion yuan, Miss Pei's face was very ugly.

Especially seeing that Du Qingliang turned the money to Wang Fan, Miss Pei's face became even more ugly.

Before long, Wang Fan received a text message, he looked at Du Qingliang with a smile, "Congratulations, I saved my life."

"Next, tell me what shady activities you have done in Hengyang real estate."

"By the way, is there anyone behind Hengyang real estate? If so, you must tell me that I'm going to take them too. "

Du Qingliang's face suddenly changed when he heard this.

If he says it all, what else can he do? Even if Wang Fan let him go, it won't let him go.

Don't mention the above, as long as Hengyang real estate secretly done business see light, the police will be the first to let him go.

"Why not? Although I promised not to kill you, I didn't say that I wouldn't let the law hold you responsible. "

"You du Qingliang have harmed so many people and done so many bad things. Do you expect to survive?"

"I can tell you that if you are honest, maybe you still have time to run. Of course, it depends on your luck whether you can escape from your life."

"But if you don't say that I have means to deal with you, you can't bear my means."

"At that time, you will not only have to say it, but also you will not be able to escape after my means."

Wang Fan said slowly.

Du Qingliang's face was even worse.

Wang fan is too insidious.

But there was nothing he could do.

"There are still people on Hengyang real estate, and I'm just working for others. It is said that the power above us is called the dream Pavilion, and Hengyang real estate is just a tool to collect money from the dream Pavilion. "

Du Qingliang sighed and began to narrate. Just as he just said this, Wang Fan's face changed, "what do you say, dream Pavilion, money collecting tool?"

Wang Fan's heart is very shocked, he did not expect that he stepped on a Hengyang real estate, can be involved in the dream Pavilion.

The dream Pavilion is really powerful and ubiquitous.

Wang fan is going to ask more carefully. Miss Pei behind him suddenly takes out a sign and winks at green Wolf.

Seeing the sign, green Wolf's face changed first, and then without hesitation, he stabbed Du Qingliang's heart and stirred it several times. When Wang Fan discovered this scene, it was already a little late.

He wanted to save Du Qingliang, but Du Qingliang's face turned black in an instant, and soon there was no life.

Obviously, there is poison on the knife.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly, and his heart was filled with rage.

He is going to rush up to take green Wolf and ask about the dream Pavilion.

After all, Du Qingliang was killed by green wolf when he talked about the dream Pavilion. Obviously, green Wolf is also a member of the dream Pavilion.

But green Wolf didn't give Wang Fan a chance at all. He didn't even fight with Wang Fan. At the moment when Wang Fan rushed to him, he had already bitten the poison in his mouth, and he also took out a poisoned knife and put it into his body with his backhand.

Wang Fan looked at the scene in shock, and his scalp felt numb.

This green Wolf is really decisive.

What is the charm of Yuanmeng pavilion that can make green Wolf like this?

You know, green Wolf is also a true master. It's just a little weaker than rattan swallow.

It can be said that people are arrogant when they practice to this point. No matter what, they should compare with themselves. But green Wolf didn't even move his hand, so he chose to commit suicide.

"Son of a bitch." Wang Fan slapped the green Wolf with an angry slap and stamped his feet.

He did not expect that the carelessness of the moment led to such an outcome, so that he did not even find out anything about the dream Pavilion.

Fortunately, Du Qingliang gave him more than two billion yuan, which was a comfort. Otherwise, Wang Fan would really be depressed to death.

If Wang Fan didn't know that Hengyang real estate was involved in Yuanmeng Pavilion, he might not be so depressed. But he knew that and didn't ask anything, so he was very depressed.

He has offended yuanmengge. It can be said that both sides will never die. He doesn't believe that yuanmengge will let him go.

Only by knowing more about Yuanmeng Pavilion, can Wang Fan deploy according to the situation, otherwise, the boat may capsize in the sewer one day.

Wang Fan was very angry and shocked.

This dream Pavilion is really everywhere.

Wang Fan looked at Du Qingliang and green Wolf who had no voice at all. He sighed helplessly and could only get up and leave.

Only when he left, he saw Miss Pei lying on the ground.

Miss Pei seemed to be in a coma, leaning against the corner, motionless.

Wang Fan looks at Miss Pei and suddenly smiles.

Is she from the dream pavilion?

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Wang Fan looked at Miss Pei, his eyes twinkled with a touch of fun, and walked slowly.

Miss Pei clearly felt Wang Fan's approach, her heart was very nervous, very uneasy. But at this time, she did not dare to open her eyes and had to pretend to be in a coma.

It's a miracle that she can survive such a bloody scene. If she hasn't been in a coma, isn't she telling Wang fan that Pei Qingcheng has a ghost in her heart?

Yes, she is Pei Qingcheng, the person in charge of Yuanmeng Pavilion in Jiangcheng.

After collecting some information about Wang Fan, she immediately decided not to report it and killed Wang Fan in private.

Because according to the information, Wang fan is a lecherous person. He can't walk when he sees a beautiful woman, and he always cherishes beauty. In her opinion, with her own beauty, if she comes out, the chance of killing Wang fan is absolutely 80%.

Only after meeting Wang Fan did Pei Qingcheng know that the information was not credible at all.

Wang fan not only did not have the lust in the data, but also killed decisively. In addition to Wang Fan's powerful strength, and the innate valiant record of killing six Yuanmeng Pavilion, Pei Qingcheng Leng didn't dare to do it.

Pei Qingcheng feels Wang Fan's approach and tries her best to control her heart beat, so that she doesn't show the slightest sign.

At the same time, some of her hands and feet are cold. She doesn't know if Wang Fan will kill her.

After all, there are so many people dead in Hengyang real estate that she is not the only one at all. It is not sure that Wang Fan will kill her directly, so as not to get involved in trouble in the future.

Pei Qingcheng thought flashed quickly, Wang Fan has come to her body, and lowered his head to hold her up.

"It's really a troublesome woman. I don't want you to come here, but I don't listen. Are you scared out now? Ah, I wanted to kill you together. "

"But I can't see how beautiful you are. Forget it, just take it as a good thing and take you out. "

Wang Fan whispered, picked up Pei Qingcheng and left Hengyang real estate.

Pei Qingcheng is very light, and her body is soft, just like no bones. Holding her in her arms, she doesn't seem to have weight at all.

Of course, after all, is holding, Wang Fan inevitably touched Pei Qingcheng body sensitive parts. He clearly noticed that Pei Qingcheng's heart beat a little faster and his face turned red.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, and his eyes were even more playful.

A comatose woman, will be so sensitive? Wang fan doesn't believe it at all. Obviously, this woman is pretending.

Why did she pretend? Wang fan is 100% sure that this woman is definitely in trouble.

But Wang Fan didn't tear it down.

Pei Qingcheng was held in his arms by Wang Fan. He felt that his body was about to melt and his whole body was hot.

She didn't know if Wang Fan meant it or not. Her arms and hands often rubbed her sensitive parts from time to time, making her ears hot. She wanted to control the change, but she couldn't.

Pei Qingcheng knows that she can't go on in a coma. If she goes on in a coma, she will go through the gang completely. Even she suspects that she has gone through the gang now.

"Ah, why haven't you woken up yet? It seems that you have to take artificial respiration." Pei Qingcheng is thinking of waking up, and Wang Fan's murmur comes again.

She was surprised at first and then surprised.

Artificial respiration, does that mean her chance has come?

It's just that if artificial respiration is used, will it be too expensive, Wang Fan?

Pei Qingcheng is tangled, she feels a strong male breath, Wang Fan has been kissing her lips.

There was a brief blank in her mind, but she soon recovered.

Unconsciously, she opened her teeth slightly and tensed her whole body to prepare for the attack.

As long as Wang Fan couldn't help coming in, she immediately bit off Wang Fan's tongue, and then gave a fatal blow while Wang Fan was in pain.

But to her regret, Wang Fan didn't go deep into it at all. Instead, he was really doing artificial respiration. Did Wang fan not see through her and really think she was in a coma?

Pei Qingcheng just thought of here, Jiao body suddenly trembles, in the heart emerged the shame and indignation.

Wang Fan's hands even covered her pride and pressed down.

"Ah." Pei Qingcheng couldn't help crying and opened his eyes at the same time.

At the moment of opening her eyes, her right hand conditionally fanned Wang Fan hard.

Wang Fan grinned and took two steps back. Pei Qingcheng slapped his palm on the stone pillar beside him. With a bang, the whole stone pillar was photographed with a huge handprint.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed as he looked at the handprint.

He doesn't believe that an ordinary woman can have so much strength.

At the same time, he admired Pei Qingcheng for his patience and good timing.

In that case, it's nine out of ten. If Wang fan is not on guard, he can't avoid it at all."Ah, it's you. I'm sorry. I didn't know it was you. As soon as I woke up, I felt someone touching my chest, and I slapped it subconsciously. "

Pei Qingcheng a blow failure, and did not act immediately, but made a embarrassed expression.

Then she saw her slap, her face became surprised and murmured to herself, "is this what I beat? How can I have so much strength?"

With her expression and tone, if someone who doesn't know, maybe she is innocent.

"Miss Pei, how can you do that? I see you are in a coma, so I'll give you artificial respiration. If you don't appreciate me, you'll just beat me and exert so much strength. Are you going to murder me? "

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but on the surface he showed a touch of unhappiness. "If I didn't hide fast, your slap would break my head."

"I really don't know what's going on. I'm sorry. I'm sorry." Pei Qingcheng looks more guilty and panicked to apologize.

"It doesn't matter. I forgive you. In that case, you also react naturally. I understand."

Wang Fan a very good way to talk, and then looked at Pei Qingcheng's hand heartily, "Oh, you're OK, previously so strong, the hand doesn't hurt, come on, show me."

Wang Fan says, don't wait for Pei Qing City reaction to come over, grasped in the hand one by one, and blew up the gas.

Pei Qingcheng was grabbed by Wang Fan, and he was still blowing so vaguely. For a moment, he felt that his ears were burning. She wants to draw out, but Wang Fan pinches too tightly.

She carefully looked at Wang Fan's face and noticed Wang Fan's expression. She wanted to see if Wang Fan doubted her and whether all this was pretended.

But soon she was disappointed. Wang Fan's expression was too good for her to see through.

"I'm ok. I'm really OK. Brother, please let me go." Pei Qingcheng has some helplessness. He says pitifully while he is taking a small hand.

"Well, it would be a pity if such a beautiful pair of hands were broken. Oh, this ring is good. It's worth a lot of money. Did your boyfriend buy it? "

Wang Fan a pair of surprised appearance, the eye directly fixed on the ring on Pei Qingcheng finger. This also calculate, he return hand cheap touch up.

I don't know where Wang Fan pinched it. With a whoosh, a silver needle with light blue toxin appeared on the ring.

The silver needle is small, but it's half as long as the middle finger. If it's stuck in a key part of a person, it's absolutely fatal.

Pei Qingcheng's face was ugly for a moment.

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"Ah, there are mechanisms, not bad. Say, who are you and why do you want to kill me? " Wang Fan exclaimed in surprise, and his tone suddenly cooled down.

Now, there is no need to act, and he doesn't want to act with this woman any more.

"I don't know what to kill you. I've just bought this ring. It's not long since I first learned that it has a mechanism. "

Pei Qingcheng Leng for a moment, and then began to act silly.

Her heart set off a storm, she did not expect, Wang Fan even saw through her ring, can find the switch. You know, this ring is special. How can Wang Fan see through it?

Pei Qingcheng said, and began to think quickly about the way out. Once she is caught by Wang Fan, it will be over.

Although she thinks her strength is good, she can fight with Wang Fan head-on, but she still has only been abused. Wang Fan's ability to kill congenitally is not what Pei Qingcheng can deal with.

"Beauty, at this time, there is no need to continue acting, right? I don't want to fight with you for the sake of beauty. "

"As long as you tell me your identity, why you killed me, or who asked you to come, I'll let you go, OK? Otherwise, I'm really going to kill the flowers. "

"Believe me, you are such a delicate woman. I have ten thousand ways to make your life worse than death. It's just that I really don't want to do that until then. "

Wang Fan looked at Pei Qingcheng sneer, at the same time has seized Pei Qingcheng wrist, do not give her a chance to get away.

"I really don't know. How can you not believe me?" Pei Qingcheng is still acting, but her eyes scan around, looking for the means of escape and the direction of escape.

She even thought about whether to shout for help and get away with the help of the crowd. Although Wang fan is powerful, he doesn't dare to kill in broad daylight, does he?

But soon she was disappointed, Hengyang real estate is too overbearing, within a hundred meters, there is no one to see, or no one dare to easily close.

"You are very dishonest. Well, since you say you're innocent, I can barely believe you. Otherwise, I'll stick this needle into you. If you don't die, it will prove you innocent. I'll let you go, OK? "

"Don't say I bullied you. After all, if you slapped me in the face just now, it would touch the mechanism, and the silver needle would stick in my face. Whether you know it or not, it's true. "

Wang Fan said, with a stroke of his right hand, he had pinched the ring on Pei Qingcheng's hand, and then stabbed her arm with a swish.

"No!" Pei Qingcheng's face changed greatly. She suddenly screamed and raised her knee to Wang fanding.

The corner of Wang Fan's mouth once crossed to satirize, as if have already expected, grasp Pei Qingcheng wrist to pull forward mercilessly.

Pei Qingcheng's body was unstable and fell into Wang Fan's arms. His knees were unable to beat back.

Wang Fan stuck Pei Qingcheng's waist in his left hand, and held the ring and poison needle close to Pei Qingcheng's throat in his right hand. He said with a smile, "do you want to install it now? Do you need to be afraid of Du Yang? "

"Beauty, I'll give you one last chance to say it or not. I don't have such good patience. If you don't say it, I'm going to kill it. "

Wang Fan became completely impatient and his eyes flashed cold.

"It's in your hands. I'll take my life. You can kill me." Beyond Wang Fan's expectation, Pei Qingcheng sighed dejectedly and closed his eyes directly.

"Don't show me such an expression. If you think it can arouse my sympathy and let me let you go, you are wrong."

Wang Fan sneered, "if you really want to die, just move your head forward, so that the silver needle can really go through your neck."

"Don't worry, I will never save you, let alone put away the silver needle because of your suicide. Come on, you die. I'll see you die. "

Pei Qing Cheng listens to this words, the facial expression suddenly ugliness gets up, is to open an eye suddenly, "want to kill to kill, please don't humiliate me."

"I'm in your hands. It's up to you to kill or cut me. I will never frown. Just want me to commit suicide, that's impossible. Even if I die, I will not commit suicide. "

Pei Qingcheng roared, tears in her eyes, as if she had been wronged by heaven, and people felt pity for her.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but could not help but frown.

Does this woman have any difficulties?

His hand, which controlled Pei Qingcheng, could not help relaxing a little, and the poison needle in his right hand was subconsciously put down.

He can't kill a desperate woman like this.

Just then, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.

He only felt that Pei Qingcheng's body suddenly emerged a strong force, instantly broke away from his shackles, and the whole person quickly stepped back.

At the same time, Pei Qingcheng threw out dozens of white marbles in her hands. The marbles fell to the ground and sent out white smoke, which instantly blurred Wang Fan's vision. Wang Fan's heart is dark angry, this is really a deep-seated woman, he even used his sympathy.

Of course, the most important thing is that this woman's strength is beyond Wang Fan's expectation. She is a half step inborn master, otherwise, it is impossible to break away from Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was a little depressed, but he lost sight again. He didn't see that this woman was a half step master. He didn't see that this woman was acting again.

However, just a half step congenital, even if play all means, want to get away from Wang Fan's hands smoothly, then don't dream.

Wang Fan held his breath and directly flashed to chase Pei Qingcheng.

With his sensitive sense, he captured Pei Qingcheng again in just three minutes.

Pei Qingcheng is very fast and runs towards the road. As long as she runs to the road, her life will be saved. If she can enter the opposite shopping mall smoothly, she will have no life to worry about.

Pei Qingcheng is a little scared. Fortunately, she hides her strength and shows her acting skills. Otherwise, she really can't get away.

Moreover, fortunately, she chose to run directly. If she chose to assassinate Wang Fan, I'm afraid her bones will be cold now.

Wang fan is so terrible. No wonder even the cabinet leader is so scared.

It's useless for such a person to plot. I'm afraid only those ancient martial arts masters who can't escape from the world can deal with it?

Pei Qingcheng is afraid of thinking, can't help looking back, but just one eye, her face has changed greatly.

Wang Fan appeared three meters behind her and was looking at her with great interest.

Pei Qingcheng suddenly felt deep despair, how can Wang Fan be so powerful, how can he be so abnormal?

Is Jiangcheng going to be the place where she buried her bones? She is not reconciled to ah, early know, should report to the higher authorities, rather than greedy work personally to deal with Wang Fan.

"You don't come here. You don't come here. If you come again, I'll call for help." Pei Qingcheng weakly points at Wang Fan, shaking all over.

Chapter 596

"Wife, don't make trouble, where have you such, husband and wife quarrel still leave home to look for life and death."

"I'm just a little confused. I found a woman outside. I really have no feelings for her. I only love you."

"Don't make such a fuss. I promise I won't dare to do it any more. Give me another chance. Come on, let's go home. "

Wang Fan affectionately said, has come forward to grasp Pei Qingcheng's hand.

It's just acting. Who can't? You can take out the standard of Golden Duck award, and I can also take out the strength of Oscar Award. Let's see who can play who.

Pei Qingcheng was stunned for a moment, and then reacted.

Wang fan is afraid of arousing public opinion and takes the lead in making moves.

She was filled with shock and anger. Who is Wang Fan's wife? Wang fan is shameless. He can even think of such a bad idea.

Looking at the crowd pointing in the distance, she just wanted to say that she was not Wang Fan's wife, Wang Fan was a human dealer.

But Wang Fan in her throat gently pinch, she was shocked to find that they can not make a sound.

Then, Wang Fan points on her again, and she finds that she can't even struggle.

Oh, my God, what's the matter? Is it acupoint lighting?

Pei Qingcheng, as a half step congenital master, has never heard of such means.

The mouth can't speak, the body can't move, Pei Qing city already hopelessly want to cry, but she has no way.

"I'm sorry, my wife is just like this. She's a little impatient, which makes everyone laugh."

Wang Fan toward the distance those people embarrassed to say, and then attracted a taxi, helped Pei Qingcheng to sit up.

Pei Qingcheng has no plan to struggle. She knows that she is going to die.

Twenty minutes later, Wang Fan took Pei Qingcheng to a hotel and opened a room.

After entering the room, in Pei Qingcheng's eyes, Wang Fan slowly took off her clothes.

Pei Qingcheng really wanted to shout and asked Wang Fan what he wanted to do, but she couldn't shout out.

"Don't worry, I'm not very interested in you. I just want to disarm you." Wang Fan said with a smile and began to move slowly.

With the clothes coming off one by one, the knives, silver needles, concealed weapons and so on were found out one by one by Wang Fan and left in the garbage can.

This does not calculate, Wang Fan also finds out two thin blades from her underwear.

Pei Qingcheng looked at this scene and was shocked.

How does Wang Fan know these things? Especially the blade in the underwear, isn't that amazing?

Wang Fan seemed to hear Pei Qingcheng's heart, and said with a smile, "don't be surprised. If you are assassinated many times, you will understand the means."

"Since you came to kill me, you must have investigated me. I used to be a famous King of soldiers. What means have I never seen? It's just a trick. "

"It's just that I didn't expect that you are half born. How can you do all these dirty tricks?"

"With your strength, in this secular world, there should be few people who can hurt you. As for being armed like this? If you're not careful, it's not the enemy but you who are hurt by these concealed weapons. "

Wang Fan said, and suddenly pried Pei Qingcheng's lips open. He put his fingers in and grabbed a few times. After a while, he grabbed a tooth shaped poison pill.

Pei Qingcheng is more desperate. She can't even commit suicide.

Wang Fan ignored Pei Qingcheng's despair, collected her disguise from top to bottom and from inside to outside, threw her clothes into the garbage can and burned them down, which untied Pei Qingcheng's bondage.

In fact, there is no need for Wang Fan to do so. He just makes Pei Qingcheng despair.

Despair is the only way to talk.

Wang Fan burned Pei Qingcheng's clothes for a reason. He didn't believe it. Pei Qingcheng dared to escape naked.

"You, how can you do this? You're not human, you're the devil." Pei Qingcheng cried in despair.

She carefully arranged all the means, in front of Wang fan are floating clouds, easily seen through, how can she not despair?

In particular, Wang Fan finally burned her clothes, which means that she can't even run away. She can only recognize Wang Fan's slaughtering.

"I'm not a devil, I'm a good man." Wang Fan's expression became serious, "you see, you killed me, I didn't move you, I didn't even kill you, how kind am I?"

"If I guess correctly, you must be from the dream Pavilion. Come and tell me about the dream Pavilion."

"If you say that, I promise I won't move you. Even if yuanmengge wants to move you, I will protect you."

"Of course, if you don't say it, I won't embarrass you. Now I'll take two photos and send them to the Internet, then I'll turn around and leave. But I'm not sure if yuanmenge will doubt you at that time. "

"Don't call me mean, because you killed me first and you owe me. I'll save your life. It's a great honor.""I'll give you three minutes to think about it and make your own decision."

Wang Fan slowly finished, sat on the opposite sofa, picked up the drink on the table and began to drink.

He is not in a hurry.

Pei Qingcheng looks even worse. She knows that she has no way back.

The only choice is to betray the dream Pavilion.

She is now taken to the hotel by Wang Fan, and it won't be long before this will be known by Yuanmeng Pavilion.

At that time, even if she did not betray the dream Pavilion, the dream Pavilion will not believe it, and will certainly take her knife.

It can be said that Wang Fan's hand directly blocked her retreat.

"I said, I said everything." Pei Qingcheng sighed feebly, "my name is Pei Qingcheng, and I'm the person in charge of the arrangement of Yuanmeng Pavilion in Jiangcheng."

"Hengyang real estate was set up by me. It's a tool to collect money for the dream Pavilion. Yuanmeng Pavilion is a force united by some guwu families, whose purpose is to collect money. "

"Because the cultivation of ancient martial arts is inseparable from financial support, whether it is lingcao or danyao, it needs a lot of money. Those guwu families were busy practicing and had no time to make money, so they set up the dream fulfilling Pavilion. "

"I don't know which guwu families jointly set up Yuanmeng Pavilion. I'm not very clear about the identity of the dreamer, because he is very mysterious and wears a mask. Moreover, I can only see him once a year at the annual meeting, and I don't have much contact with him. "

"All I know is that he is young and strong. As for the stronghold of Yuanmeng Pavilion, I only know that jumanlou in the capital should be counted as one, because the annual meeting is there every year, and I am not very clear about other places. "

"The management of Yuanmeng Pavilion is very strict. Except the people at the top know the forces below, the people below don't know each other. Even at the annual meeting, the chief of the dream Pavilion summoned him alone and rewarded him according to his achievements. "

"But I know one thing, that is, the dream Pavilion is very powerful, and almost all the first tier cities in the country have traces."

"It can be said that in those first tier cities, the most profitable enterprises or groups, there must be a shadow of dream house behind them. Even if dream house does not directly control them, it will definitely hold shares."

Pei Qingcheng said.

Wang Fan was shocked.

The most profitable enterprises in the first tier cities in China all have the shadow of dream house. Isn't that amazing?

He has a headache. It seems that it's not very realistic for him to look for Yuanmeng Pavilion.

It's impossible for him to bring down all those enterprises. First, he can't figure out whether the dream house is controlling those enterprises. Second, it involves too much, so he can't do that.

Chapter 597

"For the sake of your honesty, I'll spare you one time today. Next time it comes to me, don't blame me for being impolite. I'm going. You can do it yourself. "

Wang fan can see that Pei Qingcheng is not lying, so he doesn't plan to embarrass this woman any more,

and then he plans to leave.

The power of Yuanmeng Pavilion is beyond Wang Fan's expectation. It seems that if you want revenge, you can only find opportunities slowly.

Of course, the most important thing is strength. Only when the strength is improved is the king. If he is strong enough, he will not dare to do anything.

What about the guwu family? If they dare to attack Wang Fan, they will kill as many as they come.

"Wait a minute." Pei Qingcheng stopped Wang Fan, "didn't you say that if I told you, you would protect me? How can you not keep your word? If you leave like this, what will happen if Yuanmeng Pavilion sends someone to kill me? "

Pei Qingcheng some anger, "you can't cross the river like this."

Wang Fan was a little depressed, "I just said casually, you can't really take it seriously. Besides, you just come to the hotel with me for such a little time. Won't the dream Pavilion know? "

"I was just bluffing you. I don't think yuanmengge knew you came to the room with me, let alone what you said to me. In other words, you are safe and they can't embarrass you. "

Pei Qingcheng sneered, "it's just that you think, I'm sure, Yuanmeng Pavilion already knows that I was brought here by you."

"So no matter whether I betrayed the dream pavilion or not, they began to doubt me. If you leave like this, I'll never live three days. "

"Is Yuanmeng Pavilion so powerful?" Wang Fan was shocked, "aren't you the person in charge of the dream Pavilion in Jiangcheng? You are the biggest one here, and anyone dares to monitor and track you?"

"I don't know. Anyway, all I know is that over the years, anyone who dares to disobey or betray Yuanmeng pavilion has died."

Pei Qingcheng hummed coldly, "don't take me as a vase. I can do a lot for you."

"I'm not your opponent at half a step. I think your strength must be congenital."

"If the congenitally strong want to be promoted, they not only rely on personal cultivation, but also need a lot of resources. And those resources need money. "

"Over the years, although I have been working for Yuanmeng Pavilion, I have accumulated a lot of contacts. I can know a lot of news at the first time. "

"And I can help you build a consortium to collect money for you. In this way, if there is any genius Lingbao in some future auctions, you don't have to worry about having no money. "

Pei Qingcheng began to sell himself.

Now she can be said to have betrayed the dream Pavilion. She must find a backstage protection, otherwise she will not know how to die.

Although she didn't know whether Wang Fan had the strength to fight with Yuanmeng Pavilion, or the guwu family behind it.

But she knows that Wang fan is a dreamer, and the owner of the pavilion should be afraid of his existence. And she really can't find a stronger backing than Wang Fan, so she can only seek the protection of Wang Fan.

"It makes sense." Wang Fan nodded, returned to Pei Qingcheng and sat down, "well, from today on, you are my person."

"Don't worry, though I dare not say that I will protect you. But I can assure you that as long as I live, no one can take your life. Of course, the premise is that you should be sincere to me. "

"If one day, I find that you betray me, or play Yin behind my back, I will not be the first to forgive you."

Wang Fan said with both grace and power, holding out his finger to stir up Pei Qingcheng's white chin, "of course, if you really treat me, I will treat you as my own person."

"I'm not a dream house. I don't have any chessmen here, only my own people and enemies. You are good to me. I will treat you wholeheartedly. I will never let my own people make cannon fodder. "

Pei Qingcheng was shocked by Wang Fan's words, and set off waves in his heart.

No one wants to be a flag, let alone cannon fodder. Although she is in a good position in yuanmengge, she is sure that if it comes to the interests of yuanmengge, yuanmengge will sell her mercilessly.

Therefore, Wang Fan's words touched her heart.

"Don't worry, Wang Shao. Qing Cheng is willing to serve Wang Shao and die. As long as Wang Shao is sincere to Qingcheng, Qingcheng swears never to betray. If you break the oath, heaven and earth will destroy you

Pei Qingcheng looked up at Wang Fan and swore her loyalty.

"Don't do that." Wang Fan covers Pei Qingcheng's mouth and laughs, "I believe you."

"You see, you are all your own people. Why take such a poisonous oath? It seems that I forced you."

"You wait here, I'll go out and buy you some clothes, and then I'll take you away. No one can bully you with me. "

Wang Fan said, rubbing Pei Qingcheng's pretty face, and then left the room.

Pei Qingcheng looked at Wang Fan's back, some moved, some speechless. She was moved by Wang Fan's last words.

No one can bully you with me.

Although the words are very common, for Pei Qingcheng, it is the protection and dignity that he has never felt in his life.

Over the years, she has always shown her humble and consciousness as a chess piece. For the next, has always maintained the upper indifference and ruthlessness.

Although the people below her respect her, they are just afraid of her strength. If one day she does not have the strength, she believes that those subordinates will not hesitate to trample her to death.

Don't mention subordinates. If one day, it is estimated that they will sell her directly.

Pei Qingcheng speechless is, Wang Fan's change is really fast, just now also coldly want to kill himself, now his own people.

However, with her investigation of Wang Fan, she knows that Wang fan is not really a cold and heartless person.

Even Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu and Wang fan can treat each other sincerely. Why can't she Pei Qingcheng?

A few minutes later, Wang Fan returned to the room with his clothes, "put on your clothes and let's leave. It's time for me to go back to Jinzhou. "

"Well." Pei Qingcheng nodded and began to change clothes.

She thought Wang Fan would avoid it, but she didn't expect Wang fan not only didn't avoid it, but also stared at her.

Pei Qingcheng suddenly some shy, but she didn't speak, but very quickly changed.

Pei Qingcheng, as a half step inborn strong person, is destined not to be owned by ordinary people. If

she can be liked by Wang Fan, it may be very good.

Thinking about it, Pei Qingcheng is more generous, the speed of changing clothes slows down, and deliberately starts to tease.

Wang Fan coughed twice and turned his head quickly.

This woman is too shameful to seduce herself.

Although he wanted to turn into a wolf and eat Pei Qingcheng, he knew he couldn't do that.

Because in that way, the relationship between them would change, and he would beat himself in the face.

Pei Qingcheng see Wang Fan turned his head, but also endure down, although some lost, but more is happy.

Her own beauty and charm she is very clear, she does not believe that the world can hold back, but Wang Fan just hold back.

She also believes that if she gives her heart, Wang Fan will treat her sincerely, and Wang Fan will not treat her as a tool.

Chapter 598

"Wang Shao, although the threat of Hengyang real estate has been lifted, all the people in Jiangcheng are still there. Do you want to solve them together?"

Pei Qingcheng followed Wang fan out of the hotel and couldn't help asking, "I know where they are hiding. I'm sure they can catch them all."

Now that she has chosen to follow Wang Fan, the people of Yuanmeng pavilion are already enemies.

Although Pei Ching Cheng didn't want to do anything to those old men, she knew that she had to say these words, because it was a registration.

And if she can think of these people, Wang fan can also think of them. The reason why Wang Fan hasn't asked is to wait for her to take the initiative.

"No need." Wang Fan shook his head. "Those people are just chess pieces. It doesn't make much sense to move them. What's more, they don't threaten me now, and I don't have to move them. "

"What's more, it's Hengyang real estate that's bothering me. It doesn't have much to do with them. We don't have to worry about them for the moment. Of course, if they threaten me one day, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Wang Fan said, attracted a taxi to sit up.

Pei Qingcheng followed.

Pei Qingcheng listened to Wang Fan's words, but he couldn't help frowning. She felt that Wang Fan was too kind. If it was her, she would definitely cut off the grass and root.

But Wang Fan said so, and those people are her former subordinates, she is not easy to start, so she didn't say anything.

An hour later, Wang Fan took Pei Qingcheng to the hotel where Ning Yao was.

Ning Yao saw that Wang Fan had brought back a more beautiful woman than herself. Although she didn't say anything, she was not happy in an instant.

She felt that Wang Fan was too shameful. When she went out to do something, she didn't forget to bring a woman back.

Although she knew that Wang Fan had more than one woman, she still felt uncomfortable when she saw that Wang Fan had brought a woman back.

Pei Qingcheng of course saw Ning Yao, but she was very clever, did not say a word back out, to leave enough space for two people.

Wang fan then explained in a low voice, "she was a friend of mine before. She came here to help me. There is nothing between us."

"Now Hengyang real estate here, you come back to Jinzhou with me, as for the clothing store, don't want it."

"What, you said you had solved the Hengyang real estate problem? So fast? " Ning Yao listens to this words, immediately shocked, even forgot before displeasure.

How powerful Hengyang real estate, Ning Yao is very clear, Wang fan out but turned for a long time, to solve such a big problem, she can't believe it.

"Yes, from now on, there is no Hengyang real estate company in Jiangcheng. The people under them dare to think about your clothing store. I can only say that they deserve it. "

Wang Fan said very seriously.

Although Ning Yao knew that Wang Fan's destruction of Hengyang real estate was not only for her own reasons, she was still moved by this.

She pounced on Wang Fan.

After holding Ning Yao for a while, Wang Fan called Pei Qingcheng to introduce him. Then he ordered three train tickets and planned to return to Jinzhou.

Pei Qingcheng's words touched Wang Fan greatly and made him realize that if he wants to cultivate to a higher level, he must set up his own consortium.

After all, many of the treasures need money to buy, similar to the last hundred years of green leaves, but Wang fan is lucky.

Without money, maybe one day, Wang Fan will not be able to get it.

The most important thing is that Wang fan can't rely on the old man to provide information for everything. He also needs to establish his own power to inquire about this information.

In this way, his sources will not be so passive and single.

Three people have nothing to pack up, check out, directly to the railway station.

But as soon as they left the hotel, Wang Fan's face changed.

He felt that someone was watching him, and he felt a sense of danger.

Wang Fan looked up and saw a seemingly ordinary middle-aged man with ten young people coming towards him.

They're full of blood. They've obviously just killed people.

The lineup of these men is very strong. The middle-aged man at the head is in the middle of the congenital period, the other ten are in the early stage of the congenital period, two are in the early stage of the congenital period, and the other eight are all in the middle of the congenital period.

Such a strong lineup, I'm afraid, will be able to wash the whole Jiangcheng's big consortia.

Pei Qingcheng is not as sensitive as Wang Fan. She is not aware of the danger and the existence of those people at the first time.

But after seeing Wang Fan's face change and Wang Fan's pause, she also stopped.

"Wang Shao, what's the matter? Why did you stop?" Pei Qingcheng couldn't help asking, but just after asking, he saw more than ten people and felt the bloody smell of each other.

"It seems that you're right. The dream Pavilion is really powerful. We've found it so soon." Wang Fan said faintly, "I'm sure no one is following us on our way back to the hotel. The reason they're able to lock us in so quickly is because of you. "

"If I guess right, you must have a locator or something on your body, but you don't know it."

Pei Qingcheng was shocked, "what? You said they were from the dream pavilion? How can it be? How can they come to Jiangcheng so soon? "

"They didn't come to Jiangcheng so soon, but they have been in Jiangcheng all the time, just you don't know."

Wang Fan said, "you look like you don't know them. In other words, they have been monitoring you in Jiangcheng. "

"Yuanmeng Pavilion is really powerful. It's so careful. Look at the bloody smell on them. Most of your subordinates have been slaughtered. "

Wang Fan said and pulled Ning Yao behind him. "You don't need to do it later. You just need to protect Ning Yao. Remember, take care of her for me. "

"Good." Pei Qingcheng nodded directly.

She can feel that each of these eleven people has the strength no less than her, and even a few people can't see through her.

The most terrible thing is the middle-aged man, who is like a deep pool in Pei Qingcheng's eyes.

Pei Qingcheng is glad that she didn't go back to her stronghold. Instead, she decisively seeks the protection of Wang Fan. Otherwise, she is now mostly cold.

When Pei Qingcheng thought about these, the eleven people had already come to Wang Fan's side. Under the waving hand of the leading man, they surrounded the three directly.

The first man didn't even look at Wang Fan, as if he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

He looked directly at Pei Qingcheng and cheered coldly, "Pei Qingcheng, Hengyang real estate has just been destroyed, you're going to run away, isn't that appropriate?"

"Originally, I heard from the following people that you destroyed Hengyang real estate and ran away with money. I don't believe it. Now it's all true. "

"Tell me, are you going to be punished with me, or am I going to take you back with my own hands?"

Listening to this, not only Pei Qingcheng frowned, but also Wang Fan frowned.

What and what is this? How do you listen to the meaning of the first man? It seems that you don't know the existence of Wang Fan at all?

Don't they know that Wang fan is the real culprit and the one who really wants to scare them?

Chapter 599

When the middle-aged man is talking, the breath of the strong in the middle of the congenital period is released instantly, directly pressing Pei Qingcheng.

Pei Qingcheng just felt like a big mountain, his legs were soft, and a mouthful of blood came out directly.

Ning Yao is unbearable, face a white, instantly into a coma, and fell to the ground. Fortunately, Pei Qingcheng helped him in time, but he didn't fall to the ground.

Wang Fan was furious.

This dog day's inborn middle stage is too rampant, unexpectedly oppresses Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao with the breath.

Pei Qingcheng doesn't matter. After all, she is also an ancient warrior. It's nothing to be oppressed, but ningyao is just an ordinary person.

Fortunately, it is Pei Qingcheng rather than Ning Yao, otherwise Ning Yao would be more miserable.

"Son of a bitch, did you bully my woman in front of me with my consent? Get out of here, or don't blame me for being rude. " Wang Fan's face was livid, and he was ready to kill.

At the same time, he began to gain momentum. He wanted to take advantage of the middle-aged man's contempt for himself and his anger to hit or kill each other.

As long as you kill or severely damage this person, there will be no threat to the rest. Otherwise, once these people besieged, Wang Fan would be hard to please.

"What are you? When is it your turn for grasshoppers like you to agree? You're welcome? How can you be rude? "

"Don't you dare tell me to get out of here. You're looking for death! Don't think I don't know. Pei Qingcheng's cunt just ran away because of you. You have a share in destroying Hengyang real estate. "

"Do you think you secretly designed Hengyang real estate and took away more than 20 billion things? I don't know? Do you think I don't know about you going to open a house when you're done? "

"I didn't expect that Pei Qingcheng would also dig her own grave because of her love. I was going to deal with you later, but since you are in a hurry to die, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Xuanwumin said with a sneer, directly clenched his fist, and then toward Wang Fan.

He didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all, so he didn't do his best, just used 30% of his strength.

However, the 30% strength of the congenital middle stage is not to be underestimated, which is enough to kill the general peak of the day after tomorrow.

Wang Fan felt the scene and sneered.

Just in the middle of his life, he dares to kill himself with 30% of his strength. He is looking for death.

Wang Fan didn't even bother to hide. He immediately gathered his strength, pinched his right fist tightly and blasted it out.

Hiss.

There was a thunder like explosion. It was the sound of fist piercing the air.

Xuanwumin just felt something was wrong. Wang Fan's fist was already on top of his fist.

With another bang, Xuanwu people only felt a violent force coming, and the whole arm was broken in an instant.

However, this is far from the end. After smashing his arms, the spirit poured into him in an instant.

He tried his best to suppress it, so Rao could not help spewing out a mouthful of blood.

Shock!

Amazing!

Xuanwumin didn't expect that he was careless for a moment. He suffered a dark loss and lost an arm.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so powerful, he did not see the strength of Wang Fan.

Xuanwumin's subordinates were also shocked. They didn't expect this scene at all.

Elder martial brother Xuan, who was born in the middle of his life, actually suffered a dark loss in Wang Fan's hand and paid the price of an arm. How can this be possible?

Wang fan is only in his twenties. In his twenties, even if he began to practice from his mother's womb,

he would die if he could reach the peak of retreat? How could it be so perverse?

Shock!

Dead silence!

"What are you? You want to kill me? What a big tone! You gave me a punch before, and now you're going to give me a punch. "

Wang Fan didn't give them time to think. Almost as soon as he broke xuanwumin's arm, his voice was heard. At the same time, he hit xuanwumin again.

"Good courage! No wonder Pei Qingcheng's cunt will betray Yuanmeng Pavilion for you and run away with money. He really has a few talents. "

Xuanwumin gave a cold drink, squeezed his left fist tightly, and roared out to Wang Fan.

He didn't believe it. He was so good that he couldn't even clean up a kid in his twenties.

Wang Fan sneered and waved his two fists. In an instant, he blew out more than ten fists. His moves were fierce, and they were vital to Xuanwu people.

Xuanwu people tried their best to resist, but in this way, they were still pushed back by Wang Fan.

His heart once again set off a storm, he how to see, Wang Fan only the day after tomorrow peak ah. How can you beat him?

At the same time, Xuanwu people were also very angry.

He was beaten by Wang Fan because he lost an arm. Otherwise, he would have killed Wang Fan several times.

His single and double fists against Wang Fan, coupled with Wang Fan's heavy injury and unstable Qi and blood, were obviously at a loss. "Ha ha, just a few minutes? You, as a congenital middle-term master of the dream Pavilion, are not even clear about my identity. It's really sad that you are still shameful here. "

"You haven't even heard of my name, Wang Fan. I've killed two of you in the middle of your dream Pavilion. It won't take much effort to kill one more of you."

Wang Fan laughed and attacked more sharply.

"What, are you wang fan?" Xuanwumin was shocked. He was really shocked. He never thought that the man in front of him was the legendary Wang Fan.

Isn't Wang Fan supposed to be in Jinzhou? How did he get to Jiangcheng?

At the same time, Xuanwu people's fear flashed in their hearts.

Wang Fan, however, is even a high-ranking dreamer. He has no reason not to be afraid of his existence.

Wang Fan has been staring at xuanwumin. He reported his identity to make xuanwumin shocked and dejected, so as to show his flaws.

Wang Fan did not believe that xuanwumin, as a member of the dream Pavilion, had ever heard of himself.

Sure enough, when Xuanwu people heard his name, there was a short absence and fear.

Originally, if xuanwumin had not lost his mind or showed no fear, Wang Fan would have wasted many hands and feet to kill him.

However, as soon as he lost his mind and was afraid, he was no longer Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang Fan seized the opportunity, while bearing xuanwumin's fist, his right leg flew up, and his toes pointed on his Dantian.

With a bang, the whole Xuanwu people were kicked up, and the red blood spewed out several meters high, dazzling under the reflection of the sun.

Xuanwu people's Dantian was abandoned, and they immediately felt despair.

Without strength, he would be worse off than dead.

It's just, he just doesn't have the strength?

The answer is No.

As soon as he flew up, Wang Fan had already jumped up, with a stroke of his right hand, a flash of white shadow, and a sharp blade across his throat.

Xuanwu people's eyes suddenly widened, and their throat was full of purring, but they couldn't even make a sound.

After falling to the ground, his roar spurted several Zhang high blood, and then there was no life.

Xuanwumin in the middle of congenital period, death!

The scene fell into silence again.

The ten people xuanwumin brought with them couldn't believe their eyes.

In the middle of the congenital period, did you die like this?

Wang Fan, how terrible!

"He's dead. Next, it's time for me to take you on the road." Wang Fan said with a sneer. He had already jumped down, and the tip of the knife crossed the throat of the two half steps.

Hiss.

It's raining blood.

Two half step congenital instant death, such as cut melon cut vegetables.

"The green mountains will not change, the green waters will flow. We have fulfilled our dream several times today, and we will get justice one day. And you Pei Qingcheng, you are waiting for the sanction of the Lord. "

Two of them were the first to recover in the early days of their birth. One of them said, but the whole person was gone.

If the congenitally strong run, half step congenitally dare not stay more, in the blink of an eye crazy four channeling.

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Wang Fan in a short period of time to kill the congenital middle even if, but also between the waves chopping melons and vegetables, generally killed two half step congenital, this strength is not they can fight.

Their hearts emerged fear, left only a dead end, so did not hesitate to choose to escape.

In fact, Wang Fan's killing was not as easy as it seemed.

If these people fight him to death, he is really hard to please. It's just that as soon as they run, Wang Fan becomes much more relaxed.

"Want to run? Did you run away? " Wang Fan gave a sneer and jumped up in the air. The long knife came out of its sheath and chopped it out.

A sword with a length of several Zhang appeared, which just penetrated the two half step inborn bodies in an instant.

Their bodies were split in half, and their heads were different. The red blood gushed out of the ground and dyed the ground red.

Wang Fan did not stop, and crazy toward several other half step inborn rushed past.

Now for Wang Fan, these people in the dream pavilion are his enemies. If they kill one, they will lose one. Otherwise, they will not be able to deal with themselves one day.

The most important thing is that these people are not the same as Pei Qingcheng's old departments. Although Pei Qingcheng's old departments are also people of the dream Pavilion, they have not offended Wang Fan. Wang Fan has no need to deal with them.

But these people came to kill Wang Fan and Pei Qingcheng. Even Xuanwu people in the middle of the congenital period hurt Ning Yao by using the power of the congenital strong. What's more polite about Wang Fan?

The four half step congenitally aware of Wang Fan chase, eyes flashing deep despair. They didn't expect that they had already chosen to run away. Wang Fan still refused to let them go and chose to kill them all.

Feeling the momentum of Wang Fan, feeling the approaching distance between Wang Fan and them, their hearts emerged with deep fear.

This is not the way to go on. As long as Wang Fan catches up with them, they will die.

"Left and right is death, we fight with him!" A half step inborn angry roar, the whole person instantly back, crazy toward Wang Fan attack in the past.

Before people rushed to Wang Fan's side, the long sword in his hand had already been flying. He crossed an arc in the mid air and directly cleaved to Wang Fan's chest.

"It's just half a step. If you dare to fight with me, I'll take you on the road." Wang Fan snorted coldly. His body suddenly dodged half a step of the sword, and he cut out with a backhand knife.

Hiss a, that half step congenital didn't even return to God, had been cut head by Wang Fan.

His head was rolled up several meters high, blood sprayed, headless body rushed forward two steps, rumbling to the ground.

Bloody, brutal.

Just before he died, he found that he was the only one who turned back, and he was the only one who stopped Wang Fan. His other three companions didn't even turn back.

The other three half step congenital looking at this scene, has been completely scared silly.

How abnormal it must be to be so strong?

In a short period of time, Wang Fan killed five half step congenitally, not to mention the middle of congenitally. Did his strength reach the peak of congenitally in legend? Even beyond nature?

There was a deep despair in their eyes, even no fighting spirit.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense with them either. He rushed forward and then chopped off the last three people's heads.

At this point, all the ten people brought by Xuanwu people were beheaded, except for two who escaped in the early days.

Wang Fan did not catch up with the two half step congenital, the first is that most of them can not catch up, the second is that after catching up, it is difficult to please.

After killing so many people, his physical strength was almost overdrawn, and there was no big chance of winning against the two congenital early players.

"You two ants will go back and tell the dreamer that he should keep his eyes bright in the future and don't provoke Wang Fan. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing your nest. "

Although Wang Fan did not go after the two congenital, but the voice is spread out.

The two congenitally listened to the sound that seemed to ring in their ears. Their faces were even more shocked, and their speed was even faster.

Pei Qingcheng was shocked to see this scene. He couldn't believe his eyes.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she couldn't believe that Wang Fan could kill one congenital metaphase and eight half step congenital metaphases by one person.

It's just horrible.

She also secretly congratulates, fortunately Wang Fan did not move to kill her heart, otherwise she Pei Qing City is to have a few heads, also already lost.

"Let's get out of here and get dressed and go back to Jinzhou." Wang Fan went to Pei Qingcheng and said quickly, leaving here.

After killing so many people, the police will come soon. Although he has an official identity, it's hard to say that so many people have been killed or injured. He didn't want to cause trouble, he didn't want to

make trouble for the old man.

An hour later, the three of them got on the train to Jinzhou.

Before killing so many people, Wang Fan was overdrawn, so his face was a little pale. After he sat down, he closed his eyes and took a rest.

Wang Fan sits in a row of three, he sits in the middle, Ning Yao sits inside, and Pei Qingcheng sits outside.

The second daughter helped Wang Fan in. After they sat down, they were also very nervous about Wang Fan. Wang Fan was very close to them. This scene was envious of others.

If change to do at ordinary times, Wang Fan definitely wants to bang se, but now, he has no mood at all.

After resting for more than two hours, Wang Fan finally felt better and his face was not as pale as before.

As soon as Wang fancai opened his eyes, he saw a young man with a bag coming towards Pei Qingcheng. When he was half a meter away from Pei Qingcheng, he seemed to be tripped and fell down toward Pei Qingcheng.

Wang Fan secretly scolded the young man for being shameless, and even came up with such a way to eat Pei Qingcheng tofu.

You know, if he really fell down, those two hands would definitely catch on Pei Qingcheng's chest.

Thinking of this, Wang fan is a little upset. Grandma, I haven't caught her yet. How can I let others take the lead?

Without hesitation, he directly held Pei Qingcheng and leaned to his side. At the same time, he pushed his hand to the youth.

Pei Qingcheng even more unique, Wang Fan just hugged her, her foot has been out, high heel unobtrusive ruthlessly poked in the youth's bare feet.

The young man let out a real scream, and his body was pushed by Wang Fan's hand.

Wang Fan did not expect Pei Qingcheng to play Yin at all, and did not expect the youth association to really scream.

As soon as the young man called, he could not help frowning, and then gave him a hard push.

Once again, the young man let out a cry and fell to the ground.

The whole carriage was as silent as death. No one thought that this kind of thing would happen, and someone fell on the ground.

Those passengers who are far away don't know why, but those who are near can see that the youth originally wanted to take advantage of Pei Qingcheng, but they didn't take advantage of Pei Qingcheng, but they were cheated.

They secretly scold the young man for being shameless, but they can't help worrying about Wang Fan.

At first glance, the young man knew that he was the same as a dandy. His face was full of frivolity and arrogance. Wang Fan was afraid that they were miserable.

"Son of a bitch, do you dare to go to hell? Lao Tzu's clothes were scratched dirty by you, and also hurt by you. What do you say to do? "

"If you don't give me an account today, I'll give you an account!"

The young man got up and looked at Wang Fan fiercely. He was arrogant and domineering.