

## **MIGHTY SK 641**

### **Chapter 641**

Boom, in an instant, that congenial man has a blow on the woman, the woman sniffed out a mouthful of blood, the whole person flew out.

Although she is also congenial, but it is just promoted soon, compared with men to the poor too far, is not the opponent.

"Sister rou." See congenial woman was blasted away, her companion who didn't arrive the day after tomorrow screamed and rushed over quickly.

But before she ran to Rou Jie, she was stopped by two men the day after tomorrow? Don't dream, just wait here for our brother's ravage. "

At the same time, the congenial man with one blow also rushed to Rou Jie again, laughing wildly,

"you're so bold that you dare to abolish my younger martial brother. Do you think that you are inborn so that you can ignore anyone? "

"I tell you, I will not only abolish you, but also enslave you and your companions forever and serve our brothers like dogs."

The cold voice comes from the congenial man's mouth, with a cold meaning. Although he laughed wildly on the surface, there was no half smile in his voice?

Sister Rou's face turned pale instantly. She didn't expect that these people were so arrogant and unreasonable. What's more, she didn't expect that this congenial man would be so powerful.

She was just going to Liwei to tell these people that she was not easy to be provoked, but she didn't expect to drive the other party so crazy.

Looking at the crazy congenial man, looking at each other's cold eyes, sister Rou's face completely darkened.

She couldn't resist at all. She had to accept her life.

Unfortunately, Feifei was involved.

"I advise you not to touch her, or you will die. She has something to do, you have something to do, I promise, I can't save you. "

Just at the moment when the congenial man's big foot is about to kick zhongrou's sister, a flat voice suddenly comes out.

Congenital man's face changed, suddenly looked to the direction of the voice.

It didn't matter. He almost laughed angrily, "what a big tone! What are you, who dares to mind my business? It's just a day after tomorrow. Believe it or not, I can crush you to death with one finger? "

Congenital man originally thought it was a big power to meddle in his own business, but he didn't expect that the one who opened his mouth was a mole ant the day after tomorrow. How could he not be angry?

"I don't believe it. Come on, I'm standing here. I want to see how you crush me with one finger." Wang Fan Light said, walked out from the crowd.

He didn't intend to meddle in his own business, but when he saw the two women's appearance, he couldn't help it any more.

He knows both of them, one is mo Feifei, the other is Jiang beirou.

At the beginning, he went to Jiyan for the sake of a hundred years of green leaves, and ran into Mo Feifei. When Zhangjia was destroyed, jiangbeirou, the only living River, was saved.

At that time, because Wang Fan was afraid of not taking care of Mo Feifei and that she might have an accident in Jiyan, he let her take Jiang beirou away.

But Wang Fan didn't expect that Mo Feifei didn't go to Jinzhou to find him, but disappeared with Jiang beirou.

Wang Fan also asked heiluocha to look for the second daughter, but there was no news at all.

Wang Fan never thought that he would meet Mo Feifei and Jiangbei Rou here. Even Jiangbei Rou's strength has reached the congenital level.

How can Wang Fan sit back and watch the death of his old friend and be abandoned?

What's more, he is very dissatisfied with the bandit style of these people. It's just that he didn't get into trouble.

People at the scene, including Jiang beirou and Mo Feifei, did not expect that someone would show up for them. Because Wang fan is easy to look, so Jiangbei Rou two girls did not recognize Wang Fan.

After seeing Wang Fan's strength clearly, the onlookers secretly scolded Wang Fan for seeking death.

It's just a day after tomorrow. I dare to take care of other people's affairs. What is this? Don't you see that there are so many postnatal peaks, and there are still three congenital primaries?

"What an arrogant boy, I thought our Liwei was enough. Mole ants don't dare to make a fuss any more."

"Now it seems that I'm wrong. Even the day after tomorrow, mole ants will meddle in their business."

"Boy, you are very kind. For your sake, I will teach you first, and then I will teach those two girls."

"Don't worry, if I don't break your teeth one by one, I will be sorry for you."

Congenital man angry very anti smile, cold said, directly give up jiangbeirou, toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Just the day after tomorrow, he even dared to stand up and meddle in his business. If he didn't greet Wang Fan, he would have no face to be here.

"Don't fart. If you want to fight, let's talk about it. Who can't boast? You still want to break my teeth. Go back to your mother and Practice for a few years. "

Wang fan is very disdainful to talk back. The day after tomorrow, he was not born with one or two. He really wanted to see how this guy broke his teeth.Boom.

Wang Fan's words fell, and the congenital man was completely furious. The odd hairs on his head suddenly stood upright.

"Go to hell." See its crazy roar, congenital momentum swept, the whole person like a bomb general explosion rushed to Wang Fan.

The moment his feet fell to the ground, there was a violent roar, flying debris and footprints.

In just a few seconds, he rushed to Wang Fan, and a bloodthirsty smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. His fist had already flashed towards Wang Fan's mouth.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, disdained to sneer. He didn't even have the mind to avoid, so he followed with a fist.

This guy is so big that he dares to despise him. He doesn't mind giving this guy some color.

Looking at this scene, the audience around all silly.

The day after tomorrow, I dare to shake it. Is this the rhythm of seeking death?

In their opinion, Wang fan is absolutely a hermit and can't get out of the cultivation maniac. He has been practicing martial arts for many years and even has a bad brain.

Otherwise, Wang Fan would not have made such a ridiculous move.

Boom.

The next second, their fists collided in mid air.

The surging sound came out, piercing the eardrum and overflowing with vigor.

And then there's a snap, and it's the sound of a broken bone.

Those people can't bear to see again, even some people can't bear to close their eyes.

The day after tomorrow with congenital hard shock, it is extremely brain damage, sure enough, now the bone is broken, right?

But the next second, their faces changed again.

See, congenital man unexpectedly grin to open mouth to scream, that right arm is like to be blasted by bomb to open general, flesh and blood flies.

There was a strong fear in his eyes, even disbelief.

Just a day after tomorrow peak, how can it be so easy to beat him, or in the case of a head-on collision?

It's impossible. It's impossible!

A move second, this is too ridiculous!

Unfortunately, this is far from the end, waiting for him, is more crazy despair.

Before the congenial man made the next reaction, Wang Fan had bullied his body, and his right fist blasted to his Dantian.

## **Chapter 642**

Boom, boom.

Originally one punch can solve the problem, Wang fanleng is crazy to blow out five punches.

The blood mist all over the sky, congenial man's Dantian moment was hit into a funnel, blood storm splash.

His mouth is wide open, constantly whimpering out to spray blood, miserable to the extreme.

After Wang Fan's five fists, the man fell to the ground like a dead dog, choked a few times, and there

was no more movement.

Looking at this scene, there was a dead silence around.

Cold wind blowing, everyone has a feeling of scalp numbness.

Hard, it's too hard.

Wang fan is just fighting to death. One punch is enough. He has to blow five punches. What is it?

This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Wang Fan has hidden his strength.

How on earth did he do it?

To say that only one day after tomorrow, can kill congenital, this is to kill them do not believe.

Don't mention the guwu family. Even in Yuanmen, where there are so many experts, I'm afraid there are not many people who can kill the congenital at the peak of the day after tomorrow.

After all, the concept that the day after tomorrow can defeat the congenital, or kill the congenital, is totally different from the concept of second killing the congenital.

"I'm in charge of this matter. I've saved these two women. If you have any opinions, just stand up."

Wang Fan turns over the arrogant congenital man, lightly claps his hands, looks at other people and says faintly.

"Master, we are wrong. Take those two girls with you. We will not have any nonsense."

The remaining two congenitally heard Wang Fan's words and couldn't help shivering. One of them shivered and said quickly.

They don't dare to fight with Wang Fan. There are eight of them. The day after tomorrow, two of them are born. But they don't know if they are Wang Fan's opponents.

With Wang Fan's innate strength, even if they beat Wang Fan, their strength will be greatly damaged.

Of course, this is not the key. The key is that there are so many people around who have been threatened by them.

Once they fight with Wang Fan, I'm not sure whether they will join in the fun the day after tomorrow. Once those who join in the day after tomorrow, Wang Fan just needs to delay their two inborn, they are finished.

"So you don't have a problem?" Wang Fan asked coldly.

"No comment." Said one in a cold sweat.

"No problem. That's the best way. But you have no opinion, but I have. " Wang Fan said with a sneer, went to Mo Feifei and directly pulled Mo Feifei over.

The two men didn't dare to fart or even stop, so they let Wang Fan Pull moffeifei away.

Is also, congenital all by Wang Fan second, the remaining two congenital also recognized counsels, they two day after tomorrow calculate a fart. If you dare to talk nonsense, you're looking for death!

Wang Fan pulled Mo Feifei to his side, and then said, "you try to blackmail and humiliate my woman, we should calculate this account."

"I don't talk nonsense with you. You can see the compensation. If I'm satisfied, I won't embarrass you. If I'm not satisfied, I'm sorry. "

"You, you want to rob us?" The man's face changed immediately. At this time, he didn't know. Wang Fan wanted to blackmail them.

As for Wang Fan said that the two women are his women, this congenital is secretly despised.

Your woman is not with you, and injured you just stand up, when they are stupid? Of course, he didn't dare to say that.

"Robbery?" Wang Fan sneered, "are you deaf or don't understand me? Will I rob you? Do you think I'm like you, guarding a crossroad here, robbing not only money but also sex? "

"I'm asking you to compensate, compensate, understand?" Wang fan is very dissatisfied, this guy is too speechless, but also robbed, he is so tasteless people?

That congenital listen to Wang Fan this shameless words, it is a burst of anger. After working hard for a long time, they even wanted to make wedding clothes for Wang Fan. He almost can't help but order to fight with Wang Fan.

Only when he thought of Wang Fan's terrible strength and many people around him, he forced down his mind.

"How much do you want to pay?" Asked the man, clenching his teeth.

"It's up to you." Wang Fan said, directly took out a QR code from his pocket, "you just transfer the money to it. As long as I'm satisfied, I won't embarrass you."

Looking at this scene, not to mention those guys who block the way, their noses are crooked, even the people around them are a little dumbfounded.

Nima, oh, they all took out the QR code. It's obvious that this guy is not a good guy. He often does this kind of business.

The inborn angry bit teeth, finally open the mobile phone to transfer money in the past.

Wang Fan takes out his mobile phone and takes a look at it. He immediately smiles and takes Mo Feifei to jiangbeirou.

Just a few needles down, jiangbeirou that injury is good. Wang Fan didn't wait for Jiangbei Rou Mo Feifei to speak, he said directly, "you go back first. This is not the place you should come to. I will go to you when I have time."

Although he also wanted to tell her identity, he finally held back.

He has offended so many people. If people know his identity and go to Jinzhou to clean up his relatives, what will he do?

"Thank you for your help." Jiangbeirou didn't dare to talk nonsense, so she left here with Mo Feifei.

She also saw clearly that there are too many strong people coming to the snow mountain, and their strength is not enough.

Although she also wondered why Wang Fan saved them, she didn't think much about it. Maybe this guy wanted to use them to blackmail these people.

Wang fan stopped here for another 20 minutes, until jiangbeirou and her husband left, then they swaggered into the snow mountain.

Those people around to see Wang Fan really on the snow mountain, can not help some disappointment.

They had planned to let Wang Fan come out for them and solve these obstacles, but they didn't expect that they didn't have this idea at all.

Seeing Wang Fan leave, those guys who block the way can't help but feel relieved.

And they were afraid that Wang Fan would cut off their wealth, but he did not pay attention.

Although they gave Wang Fan a lot of money, they had some pain, but as long as they didn't cut off their wealth, they could still squeeze it back. Otherwise, they will be really busy in vain.

Wang fancai doesn't care whether those people block the way to collect fees. Anyway, as long as it

doesn't affect him.

What's more, in Wang Fan's opinion, if one person goes up less, one person will share resources less. From this point of view, it's not that these guys who block the way have nothing to recommend.

Wang Fan soon entered the snow mountain.

The reason why snow mountain is called snow mountain is not because there is snow all the year round, but because the mountain is white and looks like snow mountain from a distance.

Moreover, the snow mountain is not small, with dense forests and swamps everywhere. There are even poisonous gases in some places, just like the virgin forest.

It is said that there are not only wolves, tigers, leopards and other wild animals on the snow mountain, but also all kinds of poisonous insects, which are very dangerous. There are often tourists who come to the snow mountain and die here.

Of course, Wang fan doesn't care about these things at all. He only cares about whether there is a magic medicine garden on the snow mountain and whether there is withered yellow grass.

Wang Fan walked on the snow mountain for more than half an hour, but he didn't see anyone. He was speechless.

So many people went up the mountain. He had been walking for half an hour, but he had not seen anyone. This shows how big the snow mountain is.

At the same time, Wang Fan didn't feel any aura on the mountain, so he felt even more depressed.

Without aura, where do you come from?

Wang fan is thinking of these, suddenly heard a fight voice, his face a joy, instantly ran past.

### **Chapter 643**

"Dong Kui, you are shameless. You want to kill me for just one leaf grass. You also tell me that it's for my good. What kind of brother love do you want? Why don't you die?"

"And Wang Qiong, you cunt, I love you so much, and I don't hesitate to collide with you, but how did you treat me?"

"You've gone behind my back to get involved with this shameless man, and now you're uniting against me. Do you have any sense of shame?"

A young man in his thirties was besieged by a man and a woman. He was obviously not the opponent of the two. He fought and retreated, and his whole body was covered with blood.



But his expression was ferocious, and his eyes were full of endless anger.

Obviously, the man and the woman were his companions, and the woman was even his woman. But now he betrayed him for the sake of his interests, and got involved with the man named Dong Kui, and united to hunt him down.

"Xu mu, I really do it for you. The snow mountain is so big, the spirit grass is so small, you said you got the leaf grass, can you protect it? I asked you for lingcao, not to protect you, so that I can bear the risk myself? "

Dong Kui is very shameless, seems to speak with profound righteousness, his attack is merciless, fierce.

The woman's eyes flashed a touch of guilt, but it soon dissipated. She also attacked Xu Mu crazily and said shamelessly,

"brother Xu, it's not that I don't want to face, it's that you are too incompetent. I've had enough of you, and I've been in love with brother Kui for a long time, but you toad have been dominating me and won't let go, and I can't help it. "

The woman said, her eyes suddenly became venomous, "besides, did I let you contradict that elder? Why do you want to contradict your predecessors for me? It's up to you. It has nothing to do with me. "

Xu Mu listened to this, almost no old blood gushed out.

The congenitally middle-aged man saw Wang Qiong and would take him away without saying a word. Dong Kui saw that there were two congenitally middle-aged men in other people's team, so he didn't dare to speak.

He Xu Mu is afraid of the danger of Wang Qiong and risks being killed. Now it's good, not only for gratitude, but also for complaint? What is the reason?

But just a few seconds, Xu Mu seems to have figured out something, crazy laugh, "ha ha, I volunteer, I deserve it?"

"I see. You're a bitch. You want to go with that bad old man? If I didn't stop you, would you take the initiative to take off your clothes and let others get on? "

"You bitch, how can I not find that you are so coquettish and shameless? I am blind."

Xu Mu laughs crazily, counterattack is also more fierce.

But he had already been seriously injured, and Dong Kui and Wang Qiong knew him very well, so his madness was only superficial. In fact, they didn't hurt them at all.

On the contrary, under the attack of the two people, Xu Mu had many wounds again.

The deep red blood seeped out, and almost all his clothes were dyed red, so he was not embarrassed.

Wang Fan hid in the distance, looking at the three people fighting, and listening to their words, could not help but some speechless. It's really a big forest. There are all kinds of birds, but they are all met by him.

In his opinion, although Wang Qiong looks pretty good, she doesn't have much attraction. Compared with Ji, she doesn't know what's worse.

But Wang Fan was curious about what they were talking about and where they got it.

At the moment when Wang Fan thought about these things, the fight between the three had become white hot. With a sneer, Dong Kui slashed Xu Mu's shoulder, lifted a cloud of blood fog, and pushed Xu Mu back two steps.

At the same time, Wang Qiong seizes the opportunity and kicks Zhongmu in the chest without hesitation, overturning his whole body.

With a bang, Xu Mu's whole body hit the gravel, and there was a clatter of broken bones, and a mass of blood came out of his mouth.

His eyes flashed despair, struggling to get up, but how can not get up.

"How sweet I am! You dog men and women, you will be punished. " Xu Mu's bloodthirsty eyes glared at them, and his voice hissed.

Dong Kui and his wife showed disdain in their eyes. They didn't take it seriously at all.

Just when Wang Fan thought they were going to kill Xu Mu and thought about helping Xu mu, they turned their eyes to Wang Fan's hiding place at the same time.

Wang fan saw that they found themselves, so they didn't continue to hide. Instead, they simply stood up and said, "don't look at me, I'm just passing by. You go on."

Wang Fan said, will turn to leave.

None of these two guys is easy to get into trouble, but Wang Qiong is still there. It's just the beginning of her life. But that Dong Kui, actually has reached the congenital middle stage.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of them, it's still very troublesome and will definitely be seriously injured if he knocks hard.

It doesn't matter if he is seriously injured at ordinary times. But now that he has just gone to the snow mountain, he doesn't even see the hair of Lingcao. How can he be injured. Originally, Wang Fan intended to help, but only to see if he could find a chance to sneak attack. Now that he was found, he immediately gave up the idea of helping.

"Kuigo, I don't think he's comfortable. Go and kill him." Wang Qiong saw Wang Fan, his face changed first, then said coldly.

She knew that Wang Fan had heard the three people's conversation. She felt a little uncomfortable at the thought that she had betrayed Xu Mu.

Therefore, Wang Fan must die, otherwise once this matter is spread out, her reputation of Wang Qiong will stink. If Master Xu Mu knew about it, she would be in danger.

Dong Kui naturally didn't want Wang Fan to leave. It was just a day after tomorrow. If he killed it, he would kill it. He didn't care at all.

What's more, the day after tomorrow, when he saw them fighting, he dared to hide and watch the play even if he didn't leave. This is really an insult to him.

"Little brother, I really want to spare your life, but Sister Qiong is not happy with you and wants to kill you. No wonder I am."

"Remember not to make soy sauce in the next life. It's not good for you, because you may die."

Dong Kui was embarrassed to kill Wang Fan, but he raised his foot and walked towards Wang Fan. The killing intention in his eyes was even more undisguised.

Wang Fan felt a little disgusted when he looked at this guy. NIMA, if you want to kill him, you can kill him.

"Come on, brother. I'll stop them for you."

Xu Mu saw that Dong Kui wanted to kill Wang Fan. He didn't know where the strength came from and stood up again. Then, crazily biting his teeth, he rushed to Dong Kui.

When Dong Kui saw that Xu Mu had more power to attack himself, he was surprised in his eyes, but he soon became indifferent.

He saw that Xu Mu was strong and could not pose a threat to himself.

Dong Kui just played down Xu Mu's foot and turned him over again. This time, Xu Mu really couldn't get up. His blood gushed wildly, and he was very lucky.

He subconsciously took a look at Wang Fan's position, only to find that Wang Fan was still standing there foolishly. When he watched the play, he was directly angry with another mouthful of blood.

"Why are you still standing here waiting to die? Why don't you go?" Xu Mu roared crazily, then waved his hand weakly, "it's just that. Anyway, I've tried my best. I can't blame you for your death."

#### **Chapter 644**

When Dong Kui heard Xu Mu's words, there was a sneer in his eyes.

It's just the peak of the day after tomorrow. Can we walk? If Wang Fan really can go, he will be shameless.

Although Dong Kui was also injured, he still didn't pay attention to the peak of the day after tomorrow.

Wang Fan seemed to be stunned. Then he came back to himself. He looked at Dong Kui and said, "brother, I'm really just making soy sauce. I didn't hear anything and I didn't see anything. Can you spare my life?"

At the moment when Xu Mu fought for the escape time for Wang Fan, Wang Fan decided to help Xu mu.

Of course, Wang Fan won't stand up and fight with others.

He wants to show weakness and then look for a chance to kill.

He wants to kill these two people with the least cost, so that his trip to the snow mountain will not be affected much.

Xu Mu looked at Wang Fan's soft look and sighed helplessly.

It's just a day after tomorrow's peak. It was not Dong Kui's opponent originally. Now it's so soft, and the momentum is three points weaker. In his opinion, Wang fan is dead.

Dong Kui looked at Wang Fan and said, "little brother, it's not that I don't want to forgive you, but I can't help it."

"You make Qiong Mei unhappy, and I love Qiong Mei so much. Now Qiong Mei wants you to die, what do you think I can do?"

Wang Fan's face is more ugly, scared back two steps, said to Wang Qiong, "elder sister, you forgive me, I really just play soy sauce, nothing to see, also nothing to hear."

"I didn't know that you betrayed brother Xu and got involved with brother Dong. What's more, I didn't know that you were so shameless and wanted to let that bad old man in the middle of the congenital

period on you."

"I really don't know. Don't worry. I won't tell you if you are shameless. Even if your censor is free and rotten, I will never tell you. "

Wang Fan said in horror, but what he said made Dong Kui, Xu Mu and Wang Qiong completely confused.

No one thought that Wang Fan could say such a thing. It was just pointing at Wang Qiong's nose and scolding a whore.

Is it Wang Fan who deliberately said this, or is he really afraid and just said it?

Xu Mu Leng for a while, followed by a burst of pleasure.

Wang Qiong, the whore, deserves to be scolded. He also wants to scold, but without Wang Fan's eloquence, he can't think of so many words.

Wang Qiong was almost angry. She trembled and pointed to Wang Fan. Her upper circle was undulating, and her eyes were filled with endless anger.

Dong Kui is also Leng for a while, and then his face suddenly cold up.

Now Wang Qiong is his woman, Wang Fan scolds Wang Qiong so, that is to hit him in the face. Therefore, no matter whether Wang fan intentionally said these words or not, he would kill Wang Fan.

Just, his killing intention just ascended, had not had time to start, Wang Fan had already suddenly moved.

Wang Fan said so much nonsense, in order to make Dong Kui lose his mind, and then move his mobile phone, how can he miss it now?

Just like a ghost, he flashed in front of Dong Kui in an instant and shot out.

In a flash, the wind howled and the energy overflowed.

Wang Fan's fist tore the air, just like a peerless soldier, invincible.

Fast, extreme fast.

When Dong Kui reacted, Wang Fan was close to him, and his fist had been hurled to his chest.

His face looks ugly in an instant. He was provoked and attacked by a mole ant the day after tomorrow. How can he do that?

"To die!" Dong Kui's eyes flashed ferocious. He drank violently, took a step backward, and then shot out in a hurry.

Bang.

The two men's fists collided with each other, making a loud noise.

Dong Kui's whole body was directly repulsed for several steps, and his arms were numb.

His face changed in an instant, and there was a strong shock in his eyes.

It's not the peak of the day after tomorrow. It's more powerful than his mid congenital period.

Wang fan saw that his sneak attack didn't even hurt him at all. He immediately knew that Dong Kui was stronger than Yuanmeng Pavilion.

He said in his heart that it was a pity, but instead of pursuing, he suddenly took out his pistol and shot out.

Come on, come on.

Three shots, three bullets whistling past, two directly lost, only one hit Dong Kui on the shoulder.

A shower of blood.

Dong Kui's face changed again and again, and there was a strong anger in his eyes.

Even if this guy attacks himself secretly, he still uses a gun. It's shameless.

Let alone Dong Kui, even Xu Mu and Wang Qiong were speechless.

They all thought that Wang Fan was still carrying a gun. You know, when the general ancient warrior's strength reaches the day after tomorrow, he seldom uses a gun.

"Son of a bitch, I'll tear you up!" Dong Kui felt a sharp pain in his shoulder and roared wildly.

He's a great master. He was hurt by a bullet. It's a joke.

If it is a group of people shooting at him, even if he is injured, the problem is that there is only one gun, and only three bullets are fired.

"Tear me? I'm afraid you're not good enough. I'll take two more shots. " Wang Fan said with a sneer, raised his gun and aimed at Dong Kui, making a plopping sound in his mouth.

Dong Kui's face changed greatly and he ran away.

But soon he found that he had been cheated, where there was a bullet shot out, it was clearly Wang Fan's imitation of oral skills.

It's just that it's a little late when he reacts.

Wang Fan had rushed to him like a goshawk, took the gun as a hammer and blasted it down.

It's not that he can't shoot, but Dong Kui's body is full of innate vigorous Qi defense. In this case, the power of shooting is far less powerful than his fist.

Dong Kui's eyes are ready to crack. This son of a bitch is too treacherous. He has never met such a treacherous boy as Wang Fan.

First he showed weakness and sneaked attack, then he shot back and shot without hesitation. Then he pretended to let him escape when he was born with vigorous Qi to protect his body.

His inborn vigorous Qi has just finished protecting his body. This guy has already rushed to his back and launched a crazy attack again.

To put it bluntly, it's rich experience in actual combat, accurate timing and step by step.

To put it in a bad way, it's deep-seated and treacherous.

Dong Kui was just trying to avoid bullets. Now Wang Fan hit him from behind. Where can he escape?

His only way is to rush forward crazily, try to avoid Wang Fan's attack and minimize his own damage.

Unfortunately, his speed is not slow, Wang Fan's speed is not slow, bang, Wang Fan's gun hard bang in the back, the terrible momentum spread out.

With a click, Dong Kui Na's inborn vigorous Qi just filled his body's surface was just like a piece of paper. The whole person even spewed out a mouthful of blood and was blown out.

Dong Kui's eyes twinkled with extreme madness, and his intention to kill Wang Fan was just like a surging river.

As long as you slow down, even if you are seriously injured, he will crush Wang Fan to death.

Xu Mu and Wang Qiong are already completely stupid.

Dong Kui, who is full of fury, is also the best among the mid-term congenial strong. Even Dong Kui, who can kill people by leaping over his rank occasionally, is beaten by Wang Fan?

Even if Wang fan used the hot weapon, he still had some disbelief.

### **Chapter 645**

When Wang Fan got the upper hand, he didn't give Dong Kui a chance to breathe at all, so he bullied him again and hit him hard.

Dong Kui's eyes were ready to crack. He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so crazy that he didn't even give him any breathing time.

He bit his teeth, congenital vigorous gas again crazy gush out, want to carry the next Wang Fan this blow.

It's a pity that his inborn vigorous Qi has just sprung up, and Wang Fan has hit him again.

Boom.

Click.

Two harsh sounds sounded, Dong Kui was instantly hit up, the blood in the mouth is like no money spray all over the sky.

His inborn vigorous Qi has been cracked by Wang Fan. He is not embarrassed.

Wang Fan hit hard one after another, but he still didn't neglect, and rushed out again.

This time, instead of using his fist, he quickly put away his gun and made an empty stroke with his right hand.

With a stab, the white light flashed. Dong Kui's expression was instantly stiff, his eyes were wide open, and there was a flash of horror and disbelief.

Hiss.

Red blood spurts all over the sky. Dong Kui reaches out his hand to cover his neck, but it's a pity that it's in vain.

After a while, with a plop, he fell down powerlessly and could not die any more.

There was a dead silence.

I don't know where the moustache came out, but it almost killed Dong Kui in the middle of the congenital period by rolling. This is a joke.



Even if Dong Kui had been injured, how could he be killed so easily?

The wind was blowing, and Xu Mu and Wang Qiong felt the chill.

Wang Fan stood in the same place, his face was a little pale.

Although he didn't get hurt when he killed Dong Kui, it also cost a lot, and it was not as easy as it seemed.

After all, the peak of the day after tomorrow, congenital mid-term, far less than a grade?

What's more, the day after tomorrow and congenital, this is an insurmountable gap, he was able to kill Dong Kui, has been very strong.

Wang Fan tried his best to breathe, calmed the rolling blood in his lower body, and then slowly turned back and looked at Wang Qiong.

Wang Qiong saw Wang Fan look, the whole body trembled, the whole person has been scared silly.

Dong Kui is not Wang Fan's rival. How can she be Wang Qiong?

"Big brother, spare your life." Wang Qiong no longer calm before arrogance, panic knelt down.

In kneeling at the same time, but also a stab, accidentally tore the coat, revealing a large white.

This cold snow mountain, no ambiguous atmosphere of snow mountain, she so half cover half dew, add a lot of spring.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, there was a short absence, he did not expect that this woman should use this way to tempt him.

Wang Qiong was overjoyed when she saw Wang Fan's absence. She pulled down her coat and crawled down. "Brother, as long as you don't kill me, you can do whatever you want me to do."

"I'm wrong. It's Dong Kui who made me crazy and made me act irrationally. Please spare my life."

Wang Qiong panic said, not only the upper circumference are exposed in front of Wang Fan, but also inadvertently tore the stockings, and a piece of skin exposed.

"Oh, irrational behavior? Why can't I see that? Besides, no matter what you do, you have to pay a price."  
"

"You want to kill me, but now you want to beg for mercy. Do you think it's too simple?"

Wang Fan sighed, this woman really can use capital. But think about it. It's a matter of life and death. Where can I care so much.

"Brother, I'm willing to be a slave and a maid. Please don't kill me. I know that if I do something wrong, I will be punished, and others are willing to accept it. "

Wang Qiong said, even quickly turned a body, half lying on his back to Wang Fan, buttocks high pucker, also twist.

Her mouth, is to say let a person bone hair crisp voice, "you come to punish me, you rest assured, I won't have complaints."

With that, she pulled the stockings down again, and suddenly another unbearable charm appeared.

Wang Fan was dull for a moment.

Nima, this woman is just a goblin. She is really good at using her own capital.

If it's not snow mountain here, if it's not myself, Wang Qiong's appearance is not acceptable to many men.

Xu Mu over there is about to explode.

Although he knew that Wang Qiong was cheap, he did not expect that Wang Qiong was so cheap.

When he thought that he had loved such a woman and loved such a woman with all his heart, he was filled with regret and disgust.

"You're shameless, bitch. I'll kill you." I don't know if Wang Qiong inspired Xu Mu's potential.

Xu wood crazy again to get up, picked up the knife on the ground, then mercilessly split to Wang Qiong. Wang Qiong was originally tempting Wang Fan. How could she expect that Xu Mu would attack her?

What's more, Xu Mu is half dead. She didn't expect Xu Mu to get up.

She didn't even respond. Xu Mu's knife was already on her back.

With a sneer, Wang Qiong's whole body was directly split into two parts, and the red blood sprayed out, and her face fell down.

"You, you." Wang Qiong angrily pointed to Xu mu, and uttered two words in her mouth, completely without any life.

Xu Mu killed Wang Qiong. He was relieved, and then he fell back to the ground.

He looked at Wang Fan, some embarrassed said, "sorry brother, I really can't stand this bitch, so I killed her."

"If you think I'm reckless, just take my life. I'll never frown. Anyway, I was saved by you. Without you, I would have died. "

Wang Fan waved his hand, "if you think too much, I don't blame you. This kind of woman will be killed. There's nothing to sympathize with."

Wang Fan said, went to Xu Mu's side, quickly applied a few injections to prevent the wound from deteriorating, and then continued to ask, "I want to ask, snow mountain so many people come in, why I met you three."

"And what is the leafy grass you're talking about? Where did you get it. Is it from the elixir garden? "

Wang Fan has no nonsense and goes straight to the theme.

Because it's no secret that there are withered yellow grass and the elixir garden in the snow mountain. If Xu Mu and his three people get the elixir, there will be no other possibility except to rob it in the elixir garden.

The thought that the elixir garden had been partitioned made Wang Fan feel bad. He was still a little late.

Now he can only pray that the withered yellow grass has not been obtained, otherwise this trip to the snow mountain will be in vain.

When Xu Mu heard Wang Fan's question, he said quickly, "the reason why you don't meet anyone is because they have already gone to the depths of the snow mountain."

"Because the outside of the snow mountain has been searched, there is no trace of spirit grass, only in the deep of the snow mountain. Moreover, the aura in the snow mountain is quite strong, even if it's cultivation, it's much stronger than the outside. "

"As for the leafy grass, we found it in a hidden valley deep in the snow mountain, rather than robbing some elixir garden."

"And I suspect that there is no magic medicine garden in Xueshan, because not only we have found leaf grass, but others have also found other spirit grass, but they are all very low-level."

"Moreover, the people who find lingcao are all found in different directions and places. There is no law at all. If there must be a magic medicine garden in the snow mountain, I can only say that the whole

snow mountain is a magic medicine garden. "

Xu Mu said, taking out a half arm long grass from his backpack, "this is the leaf grass. Although it is low-grade, it also contains aura. The three of us fight for this thing."

"We found two leafy grasses in total, and one is in Dong Kui's backpack. Now we give them to you. For nothing else, we save me for you."

### **Chapter 646**

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed, "this leaf grass is your life to get, how can I want it."

"I only want one of Dong Kui's backpacks. As for you, keep it for yourself."

Wang Fan said, opened Dong Kui's backpack and took out the leaf grass.

After throwing the leaf grass into his backpack, he looked at Xu Mu and asked, "are you going into the snow mountain with me, or are you going to find a place to heal?"

"I'll find a place to heal." Xu Mu said, "besides, that bitch betrayed me. I'm not in the mood to find any spirit grass. I'm sorry."

"It doesn't matter. In that case, I'll go first. I'll see you later." Wang Fan said, quickly ran into the snow mountain.

He didn't tell Xu Mu his identity, and he didn't mean to make friends.

How dare he let others know his identity?

What's more, most of the people who enter the snow mountain are strong ancient warriors, not those secular gangs. Wang Fan has to consider the people around him.

"It's strange. I hope you get a lot." Xu Mu stared at Wang Fan's back and murmured, then ran down the mountain quickly.

Wang Fan treated him several times. Although he was not cured, walking was no longer a problem.

Wang Fan's speed is very fast. He is afraid that he will be late and can't even drink soup.

Two hours later, he finally entered the depths of the snow mountain and his eyes brightened.

The aura here is much stronger than that outside. If it wasn't for the poisonous insects, he would like to sit down and practice.

Along the way, Wang Fan met two wolves and a tiger, but they all deliberately avoided.

Although he is not afraid of tiger and wolf, there are still some troubles in fighting. If he is not careful, he will be injured. After all, the tigers and wolves in the snow mountain are not the kind that they are raised. They all retain the ferocity of beasts.

Of course, he didn't get nothing along the way. He found three low-level spirit grasses like Yecao and collected them.

Although these spirit grasses are not very useful, they are better than nothing, and Wang fan is satisfied.

A moment, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly a bright, staring at the front of a direction, the whole heart thumping up.

He saw "two leaves of Zhilan."

Wang Fan rubbed his eyes and looked at it again. That's right. It's "two leaf Zhilan."

I can only see "two leaf Cymbidium" mixed in a pile of weeds. If I didn't look carefully, I really couldn't find it.

Wang fan is also a casual glance, just caught.

Although the two leaf Cymbidium is not as precious as the withered yellow grass, it can even be said that it is not as good as the last hundred year green leaves, but it is so good that I don't know where to go.

With this two leaf Cymbidium, Wang fan can definitely be promoted to congenital, absolutely no problem.

Wang Fan praised his luck secretly, and then ran quickly to "two leaf Zhilan".

This trip to the snow mountain, even if he can't get Kuhuang grass, he will be satisfied if he only gets such a two leaf Zhilan.

Wang Fan quickly ran to the two leaves of Zhilan next to, dug up the two leaves of Zhilan, but just when he was going to receive the two leaves of Zhilan backpack, he saw two figures running from a distance.

"Stop, that grass is mine, you can't pretend!" Before the two men came to Wang Fan's body, the voice had already come.

Wang Fan's face changed, not only did not stop, but also speed up into the backpack, and the backpack chain pull dead, back on the back.

He's not stupid waiting for those two guys to come. He's not a brain wreck.

Wang Fan just finished loading two leaves of Zhilan, carrying a backpack, the two ran to Wang Fan.

Both of them were born at the beginning of cultivation, and their strength was excellent. One of them still had a lot of blood gas. It was obvious that he had just killed someone.

The young man who had just killed someone stared at Wang Fan coldly, with endless anger in his eyes. "Did I tell you that the spirit grass belongs to me, and I want you not to pretend? Do you take my words for a deaf ear, or don't you pay attention to me? "

Yan Zhenliang stares at Wang Fan angrily, and the anger seems to burn Wang Fan to death.

It's just a day after tomorrow. If you dare not take his words seriously, you're looking for death.

Wang Fan looked at Yan Zhenliang, feeling very funny, "when did you see me install lingcao, I just installed a little grass."

"Besides, even if I pretend to be lingcao and have a fart relationship with you, what you say is yours is yours."

"I also said that all the things in the snow mountain are mine. Will all the people who enter the snow mountain give me everything they get?"

Wang Fan's tone was full of disdain.

Just at the beginning of his life, if you want to pretend to be an uncle in front of him, don't dream. He will not take Wang Fan seriously.

"Good, very good. It's just the peak of the day after tomorrow. I dare to talk back to Yan Zhenliang. I've seen it. I hope your skill is as powerful as your mouth. "

Yan Zhenliang gasps angrily. With that, he pulls out a long knife with some curling edges. Just looking at the long knife, you can see that this guy doesn't know how many people he killed.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile and stepped back without hesitation. Then he clenched his fists and pulled up his posture.

His heart is a little depressed, it seems that he should get a handy weapon.

In the past, it was nothing to seek hegemony in the secular world. After all, the strength is strong and the fist is enough.

But it's hard to fight with these ancient warriors. Every one of these guys has a weapon. He's unarmed. He's still at a loss on the whole.

"What a arrogant boy! I'll kill you now to see if you're so good."

Yan Zhenliang looks at Wang Fan this appearance, is angry. When will mole ants be so good and dare to be so presumptuous in front of him?

But before Yan Zhenliang started, he was stopped by his companion. "Brother Yan, calm down. Everything can be discussed. Why hurt the harmony?"

This guy said while looking at Wang fan like a good man, "younger martial brother calm down. Elder martial brother Yan has such a bad temper. Please don't care."

"In fact, we have no other purpose, but we have a share in the meeting. Do you think we can take out the grass that we just collected, let us have a look, and then distribute it?"

Although this guy knows that Wang Fan must not be Yan Zhenliang's opponent, what if he destroys lingcao in the process of fighting?

What's more, although Wang Fan has only the day after tomorrow's peak, when he looks at his posture, he knows that he is not afraid of them.

Although this guy doesn't know where Wang Fan comes from, it's no big mistake to be careful.

Besides, even if it's time to start, it's not too late to start when the spirit grass arrives.

Of course, he didn't know that lingcao was Zhilan with two leaves. After all, he didn't see it clearly just now. If he saw it clearly, he would not be so calm.

Wang Fan heard this guy's words, first a Leng, then face struggle, and then made a reluctant expression.

He took the backpack down and said, "since the elder martial brother has said that, I'll take out three people and divide them equally. I just hope that after we divide them equally, you won't trouble me any more."

"That's for sure. How can we trouble you? We're not people with no bottom line." Yan Zhenliang's companion was relieved and said without hesitation.

"This is the best way. In fact, I don't want to take out this two leaf Cymbidium. Oh, forget it." Wang Fan gnawed his teeth and began to zip up his backpack.

"What did you say? Two leaves of Zhilan Originally also careless Yan Zhenliang two people, listen to this, the facial expression is in the instant big change.

## **Chapter 647**

Two leaf Zhilan, it's a rare spirit grass in the guwu family, even in the general guwu family.

Yan Zhenliang two people look at each other, eyes flashing a strong surprise.

Originally, they didn't intend to let Wang Fan go. Now when they hear that there are two leaves of Zhilan, they won't let Wang Fan go.

This kind of thing, let them share equally with a mole ant, they will not be so brain damaged.

As soon as Wang fan saw their faces, he knew their dirty thoughts.

Of course, Wang fan is not a fool. Since he dares to name two Ye Zhilan, he is sure to kill them.

What's more, he said that the two Ye Zhilan were waiting for their absence and surprise.

Yan Zhenliang two people in the eyes of the surprise has not yet fallen, Wang Fan has suddenly thrown the backpack, crazy rushed in the past.

His boxing style is agitated, without hesitation to the nearest Yan Zhenliang.

This guy even threatened himself before, and wanted to kill himself without reason. Of course, Wang Fan was not polite.

"You son of a bitch." Yan Zhenliang didn't expect that Wang Fan would make a sudden move, and his face changed in an instant.

However, in his early days, even in a frontal battle, he was not necessarily Wang Fan's opponent. Wang Fan's sneak attack made him even more unable to escape.

With a bang, Wang Fan's fist hit Yan Zhenliang's chest without any barrier.

There was a violent sound, Yan Zhenliang's ribs were smashed in an instant, and the whole person was blown upside down.

There was a flash of horror and anger in his eyes.

"Congenital?" He only had time to spit out two words, and his body hit the wall in the distance. The wall smashed, and his whole body fell to the ground. A large amount of blood spewed out from his body, and he could not make any more sound.

"No, you're wrong. I'm just an ant." Wang Fan, without hesitation, rushed to his companion.

"Younger martial brother, I have something to say." Yan Zhenliang's companion's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan attacked Yan Zhenliang secretly.



And look at Wang Fan's momentum, even if he doesn't sneak attack, he won't be able to beat Yan Zhenliang.

This grandson is too cunning. He has the strength to fight against Yan Zhenliang. He even wants to play sneak attack. It's shameless.

Of course, Yan Zhenliang's companions can't care whether Wang fan is shameful or not. What he wants is how to protect his life.

Although his strength is good, but compared with Yan Zhenliang, it is still a big difference.

If Wang fan can abolish Yan Zhenliang, he can abolish Yan Wuqing.

"Don't be in a hurry. We'll talk slowly when I punch you." Wang Fan sneered, and his fists had been blown out again.

"Son of a bitch, you're lying too much." Yan Wuqing was furious. He retreated crazily and bombarded Wang Fan with his strength.

It's a pity that although his accomplishments are better than Wang Fangao's, his strength is too far away. What's more, he was afraid. How could he be Wang Fan's opponent?

Boom.

There was a loud noise.

Wang Fan just a punch, his arm was smashed, before he could react, Wang Fan had already kicked out again, hard point in his Dantian.

Come on.

Yanwuqing spouted a blood arrow several meters long from his mouth, and the whole person fell to the ground heavily.

"You are cruel." His whole face was dead in an instant.

"Cruel?" Wang Fan laughed, "do I have your ruthlessness? It's not the first time you've done this kind of killing people and stealing goods, is it? If I don't have two brushes, I'm afraid I'll die now, right

Wang Fan's tone is full of disdain, "since you want to rob me, you should be prepared to be robbed by me, so you can't blame me for being cruel."

Wang Fan said, has come to Yan Zhenliang side, grab his long knife, without hesitation cut his throat.

Poor Yan Zhenliang died without saying a word.

Wang Fan killed Yan Zhenliang and Yan Wuqing without hesitation. Then he put away their backpacks and left here quickly.

He had already noticed that someone was running to this side again, so he had better leave as soon as possible.

Although Wang Fan killed people for a reason, all the people in the snow mountain are ancient warriors, and they are crazy people for lingcao.

They don't care if you have a reason, as long as they think they can eat you, they will not hesitate to kill you.

Although Wang Fan's combat effectiveness is good, his strength is only the peak of the day after tomorrow. It is estimated that no one will be afraid of him.

Not long after Wang Fan left, two people arrived here.

The two people looked at the dead Yan Zhenliang two people, the pupil suddenly contracted up.

"Yan Zhenliang? He was killed? " One of them stares at Yan Zhenliang and murmurs. He winks at his companion and leaves here quickly.

Those who can kill Yan Zhenliang are not afraid of their brothers. There is no need for them to catch up and die. After Wang Fan ran to a corner, he quickly opened Yan Zhenliang's backpack.

He wants to transfer two people's things to his backpack. Otherwise, it's too tiring and attractive to carry three backpacks.

After Wang Fan opened their backpacks, he was stunned.

Together, these two guys got more than 20 spirit grasses. Although the spirit grasses are low-grade, it's not easy.

It can be seen that these two black guys don't know how many people they robbed or killed.

If you want to say Yan Zhenliang, they really rely on their ability to find the spirit grass, Wang Fan will not believe it.

After Wang Fan put away their spirit grass, he felt very happy. He was not in vain. Even if he could not get spirit grass, he was satisfied.

Of course, it is impossible for Wang Fan to leave the snow mountain like this. Before he had gone deep into the snow mountain, he had already got so many good things. We can imagine how many good things there would be.

What's more, there is no news about the withered yellow grass. Even if Wang fan can't get Kuhuang grass, he should at least know who has it.

If there is a chance, even if it is snatched, Wang Fan will snatch the withered yellow grass.

Wang Fan put on his backpack and went in quickly.

What surprised him was that half an hour had passed and no one had seen it.

It's deep in the snow mountain. Why can't anyone see it?

Wang fan is very strange.

Just as he thought of it, his face changed.

Because he clearly felt that a large number of people came running this way.

"Stop!"

"Get her!"

"The yellow grass is in her hand!"

Crazy voice spread out, and then a group of people appeared in Wang Fan's line of sight.

I saw at least 20 or 30 experts in crazy pursuit of a woman, the woman's body has been covered with scars, blood, some sad.

But she is still biting her teeth, running crazy. Her hands clung to a black backpack. It was obvious that the contents of the backpack were very important to her.

The 20 or 30 experts are red eyed, while struggling to chase, while crazy constantly hit the stone knife, but were women's adventure to hide in the past.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, some scalp numbness.

How crazy this has to be.

But he was relieved to think that the withered yellow grass was in the hands of the woman.

It's normal for this kind of spirit grass to attract so many people.

Wang Fan just hesitated for a long time, then planned to hide here first, waiting for these people to pass first, and then he was following.

After all, if he goes out to snatch the withered yellow grass now, even if he can get away with it, it will be targeted by the assembly.

There are so many experts, Wang fan is not sure to fight against others. If one of them can't do well, I'm afraid there will be no bones left.

Just when Wang Fan was ready, the woman who ran away inadvertently took a look at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan in see the woman's face in the moment, the brain bang, blow up.

Song Rumei!

### **Chapter 648**

Seeing that song Rumei was chased, Wang Fan didn't think about it at all, so he rushed over crazily.

"Boy, what are you doing?"

"The withered yellow grass belongs to everyone. How dare you rob it?"

"It's just the day after tomorrow's mole ant, dare to touch the withered yellow grass in vain, and seek death!"

When those pursuers saw that Wang Fan rushed at Song Rumei, their faces became ugly.

It's just a mole ant who dares to touch the withered yellow grass in vain. Is it impatient to live?

Of course, they didn't care much. The withered and yellow grass fell into Wang Fan's hands, which was much better than song Rumei's.

After all, Wang fan is just the day after tomorrow. Even if song Rumei is injured, she is also born in the middle.

If we fight back, the consequences will be very serious.

Song Rumei, of course, also saw Wang Fan. She was stunned for a moment and lost her mind for a short time. She couldn't help but slow down her feet.

Even if Wang Fan changed face, she still recognized Wang Fan at a glance.

But she didn't expect to meet Wang Fan in this situation.

Is Wang Fan here to help her or to rob the withered grass?

She was a little nervous, even a little scared.

If Wang Fan came to seize the withered yellow grass, she would not hesitate to give it to Wang Fan, but in that case, her heart would really die.

Song Rumei at the foot of a slow speed, behind the group of people to shorten the distance.

One of them gave a loud drink and smashed a sharp knife in his hand, pointing directly at Song Rumei's back, killing all around.

Song Rumei's mind was in a mess. She only had Wang Fan in her eyes, and she didn't notice the sharp knife.

Or even if she noticed, it was still too late for her to avoid.

"What are you doing? Run away." Wang Fan was stunned when he saw Song Rumei, and his eyes were ready to crack.

He frantically pounced on Song Rumei, took advantage of the situation, and then kicked out.

Ding ground a, sharp knife is kicked by Wang Fan turn over, backward shoot but return, mercilessly pierce into a person's chest.

The blood is all over the place.

Song Rumei saw this scene, her heart thumped for a while, followed by tears.

Wang Fan didn't disappoint her. Wang fan is the same Wang Fan.

"Go, don't be stunned." Wang fan saw that Song Rumei was still in a daze. He was so angry that he grabbed Song Rumei and ran away.

"OK, let's go. I'll go." Song Rumei this just returned to God, let Wang Fan Pull, crazy began to escape.

Although Wang Fan's strength is worse than that of Song Rumei, his speed is much faster than that of Song Rumei.

In less than ten minutes, they were separated from those people.

Of course, it's just a little distance away, and it doesn't really get rid of it.

Wang Fan estimated that those people must have had a big war, and their physical strength was damaged, so they couldn't catch up with him for the time being. Otherwise, they would have been caught up and surrounded.

Song Rumei ran with Wang Fan and looked at Wang Fan. She couldn't bear to move her eyes for a moment.

At this time, she found that she still loved Wang Fan.

Even years can not erase her love for Wang Fan.

However, after running for half an hour again, song Rumei couldn't hold on.

She felt that her physical strength was gradually exhausted, and there were even signs of coma.

She couldn't help but look at Wang Fan again, "Wang Fan, don't worry about me. Take the withered yellow grass and go. You can't get away with me. I don't want you to be affected by me. "

"I'm sorry for you. The most regretful thing in my life is to leave you. If there is an afterlife, we will be husband and wife again. "

Song Rumei's eyes have sprouted a will to die. She was satisfied to meet Wang Fan before she died and to know that Wang Fan cared so much about her.

She plans to work hard to stop those pursuers and give Wang Fan a chance to survive.

"What do you say? How can I abandon you. Don't worry. I won't let you have anything. I won't

Wang Fan gritted his teeth and picked up song Rumei directly. He continued to run away crazily.

He didn't want to die, and he couldn't let song Rumei die.

He wants to live, he wants to live!

"Don't do that. Let me down." Song Rumei struggled, tears are unable to stop to stay, "how can you be so stupid, so naive. None of us can live like you. "

Wang Fan didn't listen to song Rumei and didn't reply. He just ran away with a breath.

At a certain moment, he finally felt that this was not the way to put song Rumei down.

He took off his backpack and put it into song Rumei's arms. Then he picked up the steel knife and ran to the group of people. "You go, I'll break the back."

His eyes were full of firmness, no doubt.

"You." Song Rumei burst into tears again.

"Go, if you don't go, you're sorry for my efforts. Let's go. Let's go. Don't let me down. ""Only if you leave can I get away. If you can't leave, we'll all die!"

Wang Fan said, people have run up, rushed to the group of ancient martial arts.

"Go to hell!"

A knife across the sky.

The guy in the front was directly split in two, his head flew up, blood spattered.

Wang Fan raised his knife, and without hesitation, he chopped at the second man again.

It's a pity that these are all ancient warriors. They're all powerful ancient warriors, not rookies.

It's good for Wang Fan to kill one person by surprise. If he wants to kill the second person, it's undoubtedly a dream.

The second person reacted very quickly and immediately backed up. Wang Fan's steel knife just left a scar on his chest and raised a bunch of blood.

"What a cunning fellow! I want to die!" The rest of the people see, have angry, without hesitation at Wang Fan bombardment up.

For a time, the sword was shining and the wind was powerful.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he suddenly dodged the key, and the steel knife in his hand rowed out again.

Hiss.

The two ancient warriors broke their legs and screamed bitterly.

The blood dyed the snow mountain red, also dyed the ground red.

At the same time, Wang Fan was also bombarded by dozens of people, flying upside down in the air.

The red blood floated down from him. It was very beautiful.

With so many people besieging, Wang fan can't compete at all. All he can do is to kill or seriously injure the fast ancient warriors.

Song Rumei looks at this scene and tears like rain again. She throws her backpack and rushes to Wang Fan without hesitation.

What nonsense withered grass, what nonsense cultivation, in her heart is not as important as Wang fanlai.

What she wants is that Wang fan should not die.

"Wang Fan!" Song Rumei's weeping voice resounded through the snow mountain. It was so sad and fierce, so soft and beautiful.

The heart trembles.

Wang fan saw song Rumei pounce on him. He was speechless and moved.

With his toes on the ground, his whole body bounced up and ran towards song Rumei.

In the middle of the sky, the steel knife in his hand has been stabbed out again, and the two men who couldn't dodge were directly killed by the owl leader in the early days.

At this time, no one pays attention to Wang Fan and song Rumei, and everyone's eyes are hot at the package song Rumei threw on the ground.

Their aim is to wither the yellow grass, not song Rumei.

"Ha ha, the withered yellow grass is mine." An inborn warrior immediately ran to the package and picked it up.

But his laughter has not yet fallen, several attacks have fallen on him, the whole person was blown to pieces.

Then, in order to snatch the package, the scene was completely chaotic.

## **Chapter 649**

Ku Huang grass is a kind of high-level spirit grass, which has an incomparable effect even on the innate peak.

Who doesn't want to be jealous?

These ancient warriors are just a small number of people who come after them. If other people know that Ku Huang grass is here, they will not hesitate to put down everything and come here crazily.



Just in a flash, the atmosphere on the scene was completely ignited, and everyone fell into madness.

Sword light, sword shadow, blood storm shot.

Here, it's a hell on earth.

Twenty or thirty ancient warriors fell into a crazy scuffle for a withered yellow grass.

At this time, there are no friends, only enemies.

Whoever gets the withered yellow grass is the enemy.

The withered yellow grass belongs to whoever can hold on to the end.

One by one, the broken arms are cut, one by one, the lives are harvested, and the madness is almost unimaginable.

This is definitely the biggest scuffle of ancient martial arts in the history of the secular world. I dare not say that there will be no one after it, but it is absolutely unprecedented.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, some scalp numbness, he did not dare to rush forward, but also pull Song Rumei away from some distance.

The scene is too brutal, even if he also wanted to wither yellow grass, but now rush up, that is to seek death.

"Wang Fan, I don't want the withered yellow grass. I just want to be with you. Even if my mother comes and my elder martial sister comes, I will not leave you again. Take me. Let's go back to Jinzhou and live a good life, OK? "

Song Rumei nestles in Wang Fan's arms, and her eyes are full of tenderness.

"Yes, but we still want the withered yellow grass. Why don't we get hurt so badly for the withered yellow grass? "

Wang Fan said, took out the silver needle, in Song Rumei body quickly tied up.

Just in a flash, Song Rumei's injury was stopped, and the injury almost healed.

Of course, there is no way for Wang Fan to deal with internal injuries, but Song Rumei is much better now than before, and her combat effectiveness has recovered at least 30%.

"Mr. Song, if you believe me, you can go first and wait for me at Hongcheng hotel. As soon as I get the

Kuhuang grass, I'll come to you right away. "

Song Rumei listened to Wang Fan's words, her eyes were a little sad, "Wang Fan, is the withered yellow grass really so important to you? Is the strength really so important to you?"

"I'm not afraid that you will swallow the withered yellow grass alone. I'm afraid that you will not have life to go back. If I had known that the withered yellow grass would cause such madness, I would never have stirred the muddy water. Let's go back, OK? I'm afraid you have something to do

Wang Fan grabs song Rumei's hand and kisses her on the forehead. "Strength is really important to me. I haven't avenged myself and offended so many people. How can I do without strength?"

"Don't worry, I will do what I can, and I will never make fun of my own life. If there's a chance, I'll grab it. If there's no chance, I won't do it. "

"Well, you must be careful." Song Rumei sighed helplessly. She knew that it was meaningless to persuade Wang Fan again.

"Well, remember to wait for me in the hotel. I'll come to you when I'm done here." Wang Fan said.

Song Rumei nodded, stood up and took a deep look at Wang Fan, then left here.

Song Rumei left, although some people saw, but did not care, they care about the yellow grass.

Wang fan saw song Rumei leave, also greatly relieved.

As he watched the fight, he regained his strength.

If he didn't see the withered yellow grass, he would never give up now that he saw it.

What's more, the two leaves of Zhilan that he managed to get, and even the spirit grass that he snatched from Yan Zhenliang, are still in his backpack on the ground. How can he leave willingly?

If he left at this time, it would be empty handed.

The scuffle at the scene is coming to an end. The original 20 or 30 ancient warriors are dead and wounded, and only the last five can stand.

These five people are all born in the middle, and their breath is weak.

After another one was killed, the other four stopped fighting and turned to Wang Fan.

Obviously, they are not fools, and they don't want Wang Fan to be a fisherman.

"Boy, you just the day after tomorrow, don't think about the idea of beating withered and yellow grass, you are not qualified."

"Now if you go away immediately, I won't care about your rudeness and give you a living. If you don't go away, don't blame us for being rude."

One of them looked at Wang Fan and cheered coldly.

What is withered yellow grass? Can it be touched by a day after tomorrow? Wang Fan still wants to be a fisherman, so don't dream.

"The big brother said, I can roll, but before I roll, can I take my backpack?"

"I don't want to touch the withered yellow grass, and I don't want the withered yellow grass. It's just my stuff. It's no problem for me to take it back. What do you think?"

Wang Fan walked slowly towards the four, nodded and bowed, and asked carefully. "Your backpack? Don't dream! Roll or not. If not, leave your life behind." The man almost laughed when he heard Wang Fan's words.

The day after tomorrow, a grasshopper who dares to make terms with him is just looking for death.

"I'll go, I'll go." Wang fanzhan said with chestnut, lowered his head and began to retreat.

The four men were relieved to see Wang Fan retreat. The boy is wise, otherwise, they don't mind killing Wang Fan.

But the next second, their faces changed.

Bang, Wang Fan, who retreated, jumped up and rushed to the two backpacks.

Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, almost to the extreme.

"To die!" The one who was closest to the backpack changed his face. He roared wildly and punched Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, sneered, people in mid air, his right leg has been flying, across an arc, hard pedal to the congenital middle of the head.

The momentum is strong.

This leg, Wang fan used 90% strength, momentum amazing.

In the middle of congenitally, I felt Wang Fan's attack and his face changed greatly. It seemed that I

didn't expect that a mere day after tomorrow's peak could kick such an amazing kick.

Subconsciously, he began to step back and reach out to block. It's just that as soon as he had done all this, his face changed again.

Wang Fan's right leg unexpectedly inconceivable a turn, tiptoe picked to the backpack of the ground.

"Son of a bitch, seek death!" At this time, how can the congenital middle age not know that he has been cheated?

He blew his beard and glared angrily, and he tried to kill Wang Fan. Just at this moment, Wang Fan suddenly hit him.

At the moment when Wang Fan's fist burst out, his palm spread out and a pile of soil smashed into his eyes.

Wang Fan quickly grabbed two backpacks, turned around and ran.

"Shameless child, if I don't kill you, I swear not to be a human being!" The woman covered her eyes and growled angrily.

His anger can burn the whole snow mountain.

It's a shame to be teased by a mole ant in the middle of the day, and even be overcast by the earth.

What makes him vomit blood is that even if he is angry, he can only bear it now, because he can't even open his eyes, let alone go after Wang Fan.

The other three congenitally recovered, and Wang Fan had already grabbed the backpack and shot into the distance.

They just froze for a moment, and then they did not hesitate to catch up.

As for the Yin by the congenital middle, they even ignore.

They are also secretly hating in their hearts that they can't even clean up Wang Fan.

If they had known that, they would have done it together.

## **Chapter 650**

Wang Fan ran so fast that he didn't dare to stop.

He is so nervous, not only because the three people behind him bite too much, but also because he is afraid that the news of the withered yellow grass will leak and attract more enemies.

Wang Fan didn't want to go back and kill the three or even one. It was only because he was afraid that the fighting would be too loud and cause others to come, that he gave up his mind.

Those three inborn metaphase are also angry to death. They didn't expect that Wang Fan was so cunning, and the speed was so fast.

What's more, this guy doesn't go straight at all, but goes through the mountains and woods, which slows down their pursuit speed.

It's just a day after tomorrow's peak. They even make fun of their innate talents by clapping. It's not good for them to think about it. They really want to catch Wang Fan and crush him to death.

Wang fan is also very angry. These three guys are really shameless. This is the rhythm of chasing death.

He's been running for more than half an hour, and he hasn't got rid of these three people. It's estimated that he'll run for another half an hour, still.

Wang Fan feels that he can't go on like this. He wants to fight back. Only by killing these three people can he go down the mountain safely. Even if found, it doesn't matter.

Strength, strength!

Wang Fan's heart is a little depressed. If he has reached the early congenital stage, which three middle congenital dare to chase him?

Soon, Wang Fan turned a corner again. At the moment of turning the corner, his eyes lit up, he immediately hid behind a huge stone, and his whole body breath was restrained.

In less than half a minute, the three congenitally middle-aged men followed, walking through the boulder, and chasing ahead.

But at the moment of crossing the boulder, their faces changed.

Because the front is empty, you can't even see a ghost.

"What about people?"

The three men's steps stopped and their faces became gloomy.

"Here it is Wang Fan a sneer, the whole person just like a creeping cheetah like jump, crazy toward the nearest one from him.

People in the air, Wang Fan's right hand has been raised, shadow knife scabbard, across a dazzling white

light, toward the congenital middle cut down.

Because Wang fan is ready to go, and it is a sneak attack, plus the distance is close, the congenital middle did not react, has been Wang Fan a knife owl.

His head soared to the sky and cut through the sky. The red blood was like a waterfall, spraying out madly.

The two men's faces changed as they watched the scene.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would play sneak attack and kill one of their companions.

After a brief shock, there was anger.

"What a treacherous boy. If I don't kill you today, I will be raised by you."

A quick reaction of the congenital middle body Qi strong drum, crazy toward Wang Fan burst past.

Just a day after tomorrow, even if the attack killed his companion, he had nothing to fear. He didn't believe that he couldn't do Wang Fan in the middle of his life.

"Ha ha, don't, I don't want your old son." Wang Fan sneered, shadow knife suddenly turn, directly slide to the congenital middle.

In the middle of congenitally, there was a flash of fierce light in his eyes. He didn't escape at all. Congenitally, he protected his hands and pinched Wang Fanying's knife directly.

Jingle a, palm knife collision, unexpectedly also issued a sound of exhortation, Wang Fan was shocked to step back, Hukou are a little numb.

He was a little surprised. This congenital middle stage is a little stronger than what he met before.

Wang Fan's shadow saber was originally a trump card. He killed people at the critical moment, but in this case, he couldn't care so much, so he had to take it out ahead of time.

"Old man, there are two times. I'll take another knife." After a short period of consternation, Wang Fan came back to his senses again and chopped the man with another knife.

"What an insidious and cunning child with sharp teeth and sharp mouth. If I don't frustrate you, I swear not to be a human being."

Congenital metaphase is about to explode. When was he insulted?

As for the other congenial middle, originally intended to kill Wang Fan together, can hear two people

dialogue, see Wang fan does not seem to have the advantage, finally resisted the idea together.

Congenitally, Wang fan is very important. If he helps his companion to deal with Wang Fan, who has only the day after tomorrow's peak, it will be a bit of a joke.

Wang fan saw that congenitally middle stage did not move, not from of relief, crazily brandishing the shadow knife to fight.

The roar of the sound through the valley, trees broken, flying stones shot, it is very tragic.

Wang fan is secretly frightened. He really can't underestimate the people in the world. There are too many strong people in the middle of his life. It's estimated that he is no inferior to Ji.

Although Wang Fan has never fought with Ji Wushuang, Ji Wushuang gives him the feeling that it is very dangerous. Wang Fan was a little anxious. Originally, he was going to kill this man quickly, but he found it difficult.

Once two people fall into a stalemate, another inborn mid-term definitely can't bear to move, when two inborn mid-term attack him, he will be more passive.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not dare to go on in the stalemate, while desperately urging the momentum, while pretending to be unable to fight back.

At a certain moment, congenitally seized the opportunity to overturn Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's body was in the middle of the sky, and immediately a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Son of a bitch, I want to see what else you can do. You can rest assured that I will treat you well. "

In the middle of congenitally, he got a powerful blow and his face was ecstatic. The whole person jumped up, spread out his palm and pointed to Wang fanyao.

Whoa.

The strong wind roared and bombarded Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he was not surprised but happy. He pretended to be unbearable and spewed out a mouthful of blood again. The whole person fell to the ground.

At the same time, he quickly put away the shadow knife, took out the gun and pulled the trigger at the observer.

Come on.

The sound of gunfire resounded, and the man who had just been relieved was shot dead before he even had time to respond.

His head was blown open and blood spilled all over the floor.

It's a pity that Wang Fan shot him in the head.

"You That attack Wang Fan's inborn medium-term is simply infuriated, he did not expect, unexpectedly took advantage of the companion lax, show weakness to kill.

"Ha ha, leave it to you. It's my turn next." Wang Fan laughed, left hand with a gun, right hand with a knife, crazy toward him in the past.

Wang Fan didn't shoot immediately, because when he killed the man, the guy was alert, and now it's useless to shoot.

The man was angry and scared. The three of them pursued him, but they were killed by Wang Fan. He had a bad feeling.

In addition to the gun in Wang Fan's hand, he was even more uneasy.

Although Wang Fan didn't shoot, the gun in his hand was a deterrent. He didn't dare to relax for a moment.

He was almost suffocating. He never thought that he would be afraid of guns one day and would be driven to such a dead end by a day after tomorrow.

Wang Fan killed that congenitally medium-term, then had no fear again, the attack was more crazy.

Not long after that, the middle of congenitally, who was afraid, could not support himself and was killed by Wang Fan.

Three congenital metaphase, all dead!

Wang Fan killed three people. He was trying to catch his breath, but suddenly his face changed. He ran into the path crazily and disappeared at the end in the blink of an eye.

He just left, a enchanting and charming woman came here. She first frowned at the dead three, then sniffed hard, and then ran after Wang Fan in the direction of disappearing.

Ji is matchless.