

## **MIGHTY SK 651**

### **Chapter 651**

If Wang fan knows that Ji Wushuang is the one who pursues after him, and Ji Wushuang pursues by his nose, he will swear. Are you a dog nose?

Unfortunately, he didn't know.

Wang Fan ran all the way, and holding the silver needle constantly pricking himself, easing the injury.

However, although he could not see someone behind him, the sense of danger had never disappeared.

This makes Wang Fan dare not stop at all.

At a certain moment, when Wang Fan passed through an open area, his forward running steps suddenly stopped like a brake.

"Cough, friends in front of you, come out in broad daylight. Is it interesting for you to hide in it?" Wang Fan looked at the front of a dense forest, a dry cough, said.

With his voice, the dense forest issued a few Shua Shua sound, more than a dozen figures slowly came out.

Led by a woman in her twenties, the woman has a head of black hair. At this time, her hair is high and elegant.

She was dressed in black clothes and trousers, her graceful figure was outlined, concave and convex, full of mature atmosphere.

Especially her beautiful legs, straight and slender, mellow and smooth, are full of fatal temptation to people.

Wang Fan looked at the dozen people, his pupils choked.

Six at the early stage of birth, six at the middle stage of birth, it's a matter of life.

Especially that woman, you say you are so beautiful, you are not at home in the daytime, you are honest, you come to hang on the mountain.

Wang Fan heart hard scold, while unscrupulously appreciate the woman's figure, while the eyes moved to her face.

He knew that most of the lingcao could not be saved. Maybe he could not even save his life. He was the enemy, so he might as well eat some tofu.

But when he saw the woman's face clearly, he was shocked for a moment.

"Boy, be honest with your eyes. If you dare to look around, I'll dig your eyes."

A young man next to the woman looked at Wang Fan's unbridled eyes and couldn't help drinking.

The woman's eyes also flashed a touch of disgust, and then waved to the young man to shut up. Then she said, "hand over your things and get out."

She didn't like the unreasonable look in her eyes. If it wasn't for her kindness, she didn't want to kill people at will. She killed herself just because of the big beard.

But Wang Fan didn't seem to hear the woman's words, and suddenly became excited, "Ye Xiaowu, you are ye Xiaowu. Xiao Wu, is it really you? Why are you here? "

Wang Fan said excitedly and ran towards the woman.

Ye Xiaowu, that's the girl he met not long after he came to Jinzhou. It's a pity that after he came back from Jiyan in Hanzhong, ye Xiaowu disappeared.

Wang Fan also looked for ye Xiaowu, but he didn't find it at all.

Now I see ye Xiaowu here. How can Wang fan not be excited?

woman looks as like as two peas. Apart from their different temperament, there is no difference in their appearance.

"What's the matter? How dare you call our princess's name? You want to die!" The young man next to Ye Xiaowu was angry again. He stopped in front of Wang Fan and took out a sharp blade.

Ye Xiaowu's face also changed, but soon recovered calm, "who are you, how can you know me?"

She frowned a little. In her memory, she had never seen this big beard.

What's more, since she was picked up by her family, the name of Ye Xiaowu has become a thing of the past. She has changed her name to Ye Wu.

"Xiao Wu, it's really you. I'm wang fan. I'm wang fan." Wang Fan was really excited.

He did not expect that this woman is really Ye Xiaowu.

Wang Fan said as he put on his make-up and directly restored his original appearance.

Ye Xiaowu's face changed greatly, and her body swayed, "brother fan?"

"Yes, it's me, Xiao Wu. Where have you been during this time? Do you know how worried we are about you?"

Wang Fan said and ran to Ye Xiaowu again.

No one can understand the excitement of seeing each other for a long time.

What's more, ye Xiaowu is one of his more intimate friends.

"Son of a bitch, what do you want to do? Get away from me. If you dare to get close to the princess, there will be no mercy." The young man's face immediately changed when he saw that Wang Fan even wanted to rush to Ye Xiaowu.

"Go away!" Wang fan saw that this guy dared to stop himself. He was also very angry and kicked directly.

It's just a child in the early days of his life. He dares to run out and block the way. He's just looking for death!

This foot, Wang fan is to kick, there is no left hand.

With a bang, the young man in his early days was directly kicked out by Wang Fan. His body hit the stone wall, and he was unable to climb up after he fell to the ground.

His face turned pale, as if he had never thought that Wang Fan would have such strength.

Wang Fan kick over youth, no scruples, rushed to Ye Xiaowu in front of her a hard embrace in the arms. Ye Xiaowu's entourage sees that Wang Fan dares to insult Ye Xiaowu. In a flash, he is furious and murderous.

Just under a look of Ye Xiaowu's eyes, they all put up with it.

Ye Xiaowu is held by Wang Fan, and her heart is not calm. She struggled a little, and then couldn't help holding Wang Fan in her backhand. Tears blurred her eyes.

She did not expect that she would meet Wang Fan in this situation.

"Yes, it's still the little dance, it's still the taste." Wang Fan pinches Ye Xiaowu a few times and slowly releases Ye Xiaowu.

Ye Xiaowu blushed and didn't know what to say.

The entourage around him was even more angry.

The princess is the talent of the family for a hundred years. She is not only beautiful, but also has amazing talent. I don't know how many amazing and gorgeous people pursue the princess. The princess doesn't care.

But now, the princess was put into the arms of such an ordinary guy, with a shy expression.

They just feel the thunder rolling, the dog.

However, no matter how angry and unfair they are, they can only bear it.

They are not qualified to interfere in the affairs of the princess, but this matter must be reported to let the family know.

After Wang Fan released Ye Xiaowu, he grabbed her little hand, and her face suddenly became cold.

"Xiaowu, come back with me, Tingting, they miss you very much."

Those followers who had endured the anger immediately became angry when they heard that Wang Fan was going to take ye Xiaowu.

"Boy, what are you, dare you take the princess?"

"I tell you, those who know the truth will let go of our princess. Our princess is not worthy of you. You don't want to eat swan meat."

"Son of a bitch, don't insult our princess, and still want our princess to go with you. Do you want to die?"

They pointed at Wang Fan and were filled with righteous indignation.

If ye Xiaowu had not been around Wang Fan, and they had seen Ye Xiaowu's attitude towards Wang Fan, they would have been unable to help beating Wang Fan to death.

"Don't tell me about the princess. No, she's just that innocent and kind Ye Xiaowu in my eyes." Wang Fan sneered.

"If Wang Fan wants to take her away, don't say it's you. Even if Laozi, the king of heaven, comes, he can't stop her, unless I die!"

"Didn't you say that I don't want toads to eat swan meat? I'll give you one now. What can you do for me?"

Wang Fan said with a sneer, holding Ye Xiaowu directly, and then kissing her lips.

Leaf small dance Leng for a while, whole heart Bang Bang crazy jump up.

The attendants' faces changed greatly and their chances of killing were exposed!

"To die!"

## **Chapter 652**

They are about to get angry. If they can tolerate Wang Fan's taking advantage of Ye Xiaowu, now that Wang fan kisses Ye Xiaowu openly, they can't stand it.

How noble is the status of a princess? How can this little mole ant invade?

Feeling the murderous spirit of those followers, ye Xiaowu felt a thump in her heart. She quickly released Wang Fan and said, "stop it."

Ye Xiaowu's voice is unprecedented cold, "who dares to move him, that is to move me, I want to know the consequences."

With the sound, a strong momentum burst out, and the anger of those followers was suppressed instantly.

Wang Fan was a little shocked.

When did ye Xiaowu become so strong?

Ye Xiaowu suppresses his followers and looks at Wang Fan. His face becomes more tender than ever before, just like the melting frost. "Brother Wang Fan, please leave first."

"You have withered yellow grass on you. There are many people who beat you to pay attention to it. If you are surrounded by them, you can't leave if you want to leave again."

"If you leave one minute earlier, there will be less danger. You can rest assured that I will try my best to help you."

Wang Fan Leng for a moment, can't help saying, "Xiao Wu, don't you leave with me? Is someone threatening you? If you tell me where you are, I'll come to you and help you out afterwards. "

Wang Fan has a feeling that this time he will be separated from ye Xiaowu. I don't know when I will see you next time.

He can also see that ye Xiaowu does not seem to be threatened, because those followers respect Ye Xiaowu very much.

"Brother Wang Fan, I can't leave with you for the time being. Don't worry, I'm not threatened, and I

don't feel dissatisfied."

"As for where I am, I'm sorry, I can't tell you yet. But you can rest assured that one day, I will tell you and I will come to you. "

Ye Xiaowu's eyes are a little bit gloomy. She is no longer the Ye Xiaowu she used to be. She can't do as she used to.

She also wants to go with Wang Fan, but she can't. If she really goes with Wang Fan, it's harmful to Wang Fan.

"Are you really not going with me? Really not threatened? " Wang Fan suddenly felt powerless.

He saw the sadness in Ye Xiaowu's eyes and understood the meaning of Ye Xiaowu.

To put it bluntly, Wang fan is not strong enough to fight against the people behind Ye Xiaowu.

Strength!

Wang fan is very unyielding.

"I'm not really threatened. You leave quickly. It's not safe here." Ye Xiaowu said again.

"Good." Wang Fan mercilessly ordered to nod, suddenly, again fierce of a leaf small dance embrace in the bosom.

"I know you want to go with me, and I know you are wronged. I know that I am not strong enough. You can rest assured that one day, I will find you and bring you back to me. Take care of yourself. "

Wang Fan said, and hard in ye xiaowuxiang lip kiss, and then turned his head resolutely disappeared at the end of the path.

Ye Xiaowu looks at Wang Fan's back and feels the afterglow of his lips. Two lines of clear tears can no longer help flowing out.

"Take care, brother Wang Fan. I'll wait for you."

Until Wang Fan's figure disappeared, one of his followers could not help but stand up and say, "princess, do we really let him go like this?"

"You know, the withered yellow grass is on him. If this is known by the owner, how can we explain it?"

Ye Xiaowu wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes and suddenly turned to the attendant, "so, do you think I should rob him?"

It's killing.

The follower's heart thumped for a while, could not help but back two steps, "dare not, dare not."

"I don't think you dare. All of you listen to me and don't say a word about today. If anyone dares to chew his tongue, don't blame me for ye Xiaowu's lack of respect! "

Ye Xiaowu's eyes slowly swept over the entourage, and the cold voice seemed to penetrate from Jiuyou.

With that, she went to the follower who provoked Wang Fan, but was injured by Wang Fan. Without hesitation, she cut his throat with a knife.

There was a moment of silence.

That group of followers all know that ye Xiaowu is warning others. They also know more about the weight of Wang Fan in Ye Xiaowu's heart.

The short dull, they should be in unison, no longer dare to talk.

Ye Xiaowu saw that everyone agreed, and then nodded with satisfaction, and looked coldly into the distance, "don't hide, come out."

With her voice, Ji matchless came out of the jungle with a sneer on her face, slapping her hands. "It can't be the princess. It's really unusual."

"Don't worry. I'll tell the owner about your white face outside. I'm not the entourage. I'm not afraid of you. "

Ji matchless Baji said, suddenly some depressed sigh, "originally I thought it was just a rumor, now it seems to be true." "That Wang fan is really hateful. I tried every means to seduce him, but he was not moved. Unexpectedly, he liked you. I don't know where you are better than me."

"Damn son of a bitch, he dares to pretend to be pure in front of me. I'll kill him first when I go out this time."

Ji Wushuang seems not afraid of Ye Xiaowu at all. The more she talks, the more angry she is. Finally, she grits her teeth and is murderous.

Ye Xiaowu listened to this, pretty face immediately cold up, murderous almost real, "Ji matchless, I'm afraid you don't have that chance."

She said, suddenly waving a drink, "kill her for me!"

The group of followers heard the order, first Leng for a while, and then without hesitation toward Ji unparalleled rushed in the past.

Ji matchless face big change, "you dare to kill me?"

Wang fan doesn't know what happened to Ye Xiaowu, and he doesn't know that the person Ye Xiaowu stopped for him is Ji Wushuang.

After leaving Ye Xiaowu, he ran directly to the foot of the mountain.

Soon, Wang Fan came to the outskirts of the snow mountain. Looking at the foot of the mountain not far away, he was finally relieved.

There are not many powerful ancient warriors around the snow mountain, and even those who have ancient warriors can't know that they have withered yellow grass.

It can be said that half of Wang Fan's danger has gone.

Instead of going down the mountain immediately, he found a hidden place and began to heal.

Although his injury is not serious, it is not light. The most important thing is that he consumes too much and his combat effectiveness is less than 50%.

In this state, if you are surrounded by those ancient warriors who block the way and rob money, it's also a trouble.

Wang Fan soon took out a lot of low-level herbs and began to take them.

He is a grass-roots, and can not alchemy, so can only use the oldest way of cooking.

Of course, Wang Fan only dares to use some low-level spirit grass to restore his strength. As for two leaf Zhilan and Kuhuang grass, he dares not use them.

This kind of aura fluctuates so much that it is easy to arouse the vigilance of those powerful ancient warriors.

After Wang Fan took five low-level spirit grasses, his consumption was completely made up, and even his strength was improved. But it's still far away from the perfect day after tomorrow. As for congenital, it's even more out of reach.

He knew that at this speed, even if he took ten more low-level spirit grasses, he could not break through the innate, so he no longer tossed about, but began to change his appearance.

Just now, he was only excited, so he got rid of the change of appearance. Now when he calms down, he



still needs to change his appearance.

His strength is not strong enough, there are too many concerns, he has no confidence to go out with his original appearance.

Wang Fan didn't know that he was looking for a place to recuperate and heal, but he even managed to escape a disaster.

### **Chapter 653**

Two inborn middle martial arts, don't know how to avoid the interception of Ye Xiaowu, unexpectedly chase Wang Fan to the periphery of the snow mountain.

But after they came to the periphery of the snow mountain, they lost Wang Fan's trace.

They searched for two hours, but they didn't find Wang Fan. Then they went down the mountain and planned to intercept at the foot of the mountain.

In Wang Fan's previous state, if he met these two middle born warriors, he would be dead. Most of them were not lucky.

In other words, even if Wang fan can get away with it, Kuhuang grass and two leaf Zhilan will not be able to survive.

Approaching dusk, Wang Fan changed his appearance again and became the previous big beard, appearing outside the snow mountain.

After he appeared, he walked down to the foot of the mountain without hesitation.

It's not that Wang Fan didn't want to leave from other places, but there is only one intersection and exit in the snow mountain. He really has no way.

At the foot of the snow mountain.

Although it is near dusk, most of the people who can't afford to pay the mountain entrance fee leave, but there are still dozens of people waiting for the opportunity stubbornly.

Different from Wang fan when he entered the mountain, in addition to dozens of inborn warriors, there were also five inborn warriors in the crowd.

Two middle-aged warriors sat on the boulder and kept their eyes closed. But every warrior who came down from the mountain would be stopped and searched by them.

Even those women who have good looks will be taken advantage of by them.

Those women who had been taken advantage of did not dare to talk nonsense at all. They had to bite their teeth and endure the humiliation. After being raided and taken advantage of, they did not dare to stay more and left the snow mountain in a hurry.

There are also three inborn warriors who are on the other side. They are all women. They also stare at every ancient warrior who goes down the mountain, but they don't stop and snatch.

If Wang fan is here, he will recognize the three people. One of them is song Rumei, one is song Rumei's biological mother Zhong LAN, and the other is the tough white woman he met in Jinzhou.

At that time, the woman in white wanted to kill Wang Fan, pointing to the wind one by one. Wang Fan also teased him as a six pulse sword, and even deliberately pretended to want to learn.

"Mei'er, are you sure you met Wang Fan on the snow mountain, and you gave him the withered yellow grass?" Zhong LAN looks at Song Rumei, some indignant.

That's the withered yellow grass. Song Rumei is so good that she gives it to Wang Fan. She is so angry when she thinks about it.

"I didn't give it to him. I was robbed. I was hunted down, but for him, we would all have died. It was he who fought to stop the enemy and gave me time. "

Song Rumei frowned and said.

After spending some time with her mother in Kyoto, she felt that her mother seemed to have changed a little, and she was no longer as good to her as before.

Especially when she knew that her mother was also a congenital expert, she felt that something was wrong with her mother, and even doubted whether her mother had deliberately framed Wang Fan.

But these words she has not said, plus Zhong LAN is her biological mother, she does not want to think more, also forbear not to ask.

"He tried his best to stop the enemy and buy you time?" Zhong LAN gas jump foot, "you are not stupid, he will do that for you?"

"Don't say you are separated now, even if you are not, you may not have withered yellow grass in his eyes."

"I think it must be the son of a bitch who has set up a scheme to frame you up in order to get the withered yellow grass."

"This hateful Wang fan is really a good schemer and a good idea. This immortal dances and plays very well."

"By doing so, he not only gets the withered yellow grass, but also your gratitude. It's like carving more than one arrow."

Zhong LAN is indignant and slanders Wang Fan.

"Enough." Song Rumei said loudly to her mother for the first time, "don't slander him any more. I don't believe he is that kind of person."

"Not that kind of person?" Zhong LAN sneered, "only you can believe that he is not that kind of person!"

Song Rumei stares at Zhong LAN coldly, closes her mouth and doesn't speak any more.

She felt more and more that there was something wrong with her mother. Where is such a mother in the world? She even doubted whether Zhong LAN had pretended to be good to her before.

The woman in white seems to feel that Zhong Lan's words are too much. She stares at Zhong LAN coldly and says,

"what's the matter? I'll know when Wang Fan comes out. Before that, I don't want you to argue any more."

Zhong Lan's heart claps Deng for a while, hurriedly lowers head, "is."

But in her eyes of lowering her head, there was a twinkle of resentment and madness.

Song Rumei looked at this scene, and her heart thumped. It was the first time that she had seen her mother afraid.

She even doubted whether her elder martial sister had any unclear relationship with her mother? Or a secret?

The woman in white seemed to realize that her voice was not right, so she said quickly, "Younger martial sister song, forgive me for being rude to my aunt. It's just that the withered yellow grass is too much involved and you make me upset. I can't help but export it. Please don't mind."

Although song Rumei had doubts in her heart, she was silent on the surface. "Elder martial sister, if you don't have elder martial sister, you won't have me. How can I blame you for song Rumei's today?"

The woman in white didn't continue to talk more about it. Instead, she asked, "younger martial sister, how sure do you think Wang Fan will get Kuhuang grass? Do you think it's possible to set up a game against you? "

"Although I don't deny that he still likes you, the withered and yellow grass is too important. It's not

impossible for him to set up a game, let alone a lover. Even his blood is thicker than water

"Of course, it may not be that he set up the game. He is really fighting for time for you. After all, there are such people."

The woman in white has said all her good and bad words. Her purpose is to plant a seed in Song Rumei's heart, so that Song Rumei doubts Wang Fan and estranges Wang Fan.

As long as this seed is planted, her goal will be achieved.

Song Rumei's talent is too bad. She has reached the middle of her life in a short time. She doesn't want this pearl to be a dust catcher for Wang Fan.

"I don't know." When Song Rumei said these four words, she didn't speak.

She absolutely did not believe that Wang Fan set up the Bureau. After all, it was before she was hunted down and after Wang Fan saved her, how could Wang Fan set up the bureau?

Similarly, she also felt that both the elder martial sister and her mother were provoking her and Wang Fan.

It can be seen that the separation of her and Wang Fan was mostly related to these two people.

The woman in white doesn't talk, but pays attention to the people who come down from the snow mountain and the people who are robbed by the two ancient warriors.

She stayed here to be a fisherman. No matter who got the withered yellow grass, she would try to get it.

Under their gaze, Wang Fan soon appeared at the foot of the mountain and walked out slowly.

Song Rumei saw Wang Fan's that moment, in the eyes twinkled a touch of excitement, but instantly disappeared, and also stiffly stopped the idea of rushing past.

Wang Fan's changing face is just to cover people's eyes and ears. She doesn't want to expose Wang Fan's identity because of herself.

However, although Song Rumei's expression is fleeting, it is still captured by the woman in white and Zhong LAN.

They subconsciously look at Wang Fan, eyes become focused.

Zhong LAN is better. She can't see Wang Fan at all. But the woman in white is much stronger than Zhong LAN in both accomplishments and strength.

Just a few seconds, she saw that Wang Fan changed his face, and guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

At the same time, the two men who searched for lingcao also saw Wang Fan. One of them had a bright look in his eyes and waved his hand directly.

"Boy, come here."

#### **Chapter 654**

Because Wang Fan changed his face, the two middle born warriors didn't recognize Wang Fan as the one who got the withered yellow grass. They just made a routine robbery.

Wang fan is a little depressed. As soon as NIMA comes out, he will be robbed. It's really unpleasant.

He had seen these two guys searching for other people's spiritual grass for a long time, so he thought with his toes and knew that they wanted to rob him.

Wang Fan didn't expect that when he went into the mountain, he met a group of people who collected fees. When he went down the mountain, he met a group of people who collected fees. Did he want to live.

Wang Fan thought in his heart, but he ignored the two guys, pretended not to hear and went on to the outside.

He'd better leave here as soon as possible, so as not to cause trouble.

Of course, Wang Fan also saw song Rumei not far away. After seeing Zhong LAN and the woman in white beside song Rumei, he simply gave up the idea of the past.

Anyway, he now knows that song Rumei is there. If it's too big to leave here, he will go to find song Rumei and divide the spirit grass afterwards.

"Boy, I asked you to come here, didn't you hear me, deaf or how?" Those two congenitally see Wang Fan dare not bird them unexpectedly, immediately anger came up.

One of them swished directly in front of Wang Fan and cheered coldly.

It's just a day after tomorrow. If you dare to take their words for granted, you're looking for death.

Wang Fan lazily took a look at the congenital middle stage, and then just as if he had just sobered up, suddenly realized later.

He made a look of panic, "master, are you calling me? I'm sorry, I didn't hear you."

Wang Fan looks very scared, "by the way, what do you call me?"

"What's the matter? You're blind, don't you see that all those people who go down the mountain have turned in some spirit grass? "

The man glared at Wang Fan and said coldly, "open your backpack quickly and let me choose some lingcao first. It's called downhill fee. It's also called rules. Do you understand?"

He was satisfied with Wang Fan's attitude. If Wang Fan continued to act silly or dare to beep again, he would have slapped him.

"Ah?" Wang Fan opened his mouth and asked naively, "what's the rule? Why haven't I heard of it?"

"Do you have to hear everything?"

That inborn middle immediately angry, "Lao Tzu asked you, in the end to pay the spirit grass? I'm afraid you can't do without this snow mountain. "

He was a little angry again. Just now, he felt that Wang Fan's attitude was good, but this guy immediately stepped on his nose. He was really looking for death.

"Give it to your sister." As soon as Wang Fan changed his previous submissive expression, he suddenly gathered a fist and blasted out.

Looking at this scene, not only the man's face changed greatly, but also the faces of the people around him changed.

It's just the day after tomorrow, even if you dare to contradict the congenital middle stage, now you still dare to fight. Is this the rhythm of seeking death? Where is the courage?

"Good courage!" That congenital metaphase is the eye Yi wants to crack even more, he how all didn't expect, Wang Fan this only the day after tomorrow, dare to sneak attack unexpectedly.

He vowed that he would break the son of a bitch into pieces, and he would let the son of a bitch know that the authority in the middle of nature is not so provocative.

However, even if he is angry and wants to tear up Wang Fan, the first thing to do now is to shoulder Wang Fan's blow.

With his sense of danger for many years, he took a step back at the moment when Wang Fan blew his fist. At the same time, the whole body gathered strength, arms rung forward, trying to carry the blow.

Just as he had just finished these movements, Wang Fan's fist had already arrived.

Boom, congenitally only feel a pain in the mouth, a mouthful of blood immediately sprayed out.

His eyes also flashed a thick shock, this is the day after tomorrow peak can blow out the fist, how to feel more congenital than congenital?

Wang Fan won't give him so much time to think. Almost at the moment when his fist blows out, his right leg has been raised like a tiger whip and kicked to his Dantian.

The purpose of his sneak attack is to kill this man. Naturally, he won't waste his chance.

This foot, that inborn medium-term can't escape, Dantian was directly kicked, the whole person was overturned out.

His mouth spurted out a large cluster of blood, fell to the ground like a struggling dead dog, fluttered a few times, there was no movement, more or less bad luck.

Wang Fan defeated this man in one fell swoop, and his face was a little pale.

He quickly stepped back two steps, took out two pills and put them in his mouth, looking coldly at the other one.

He knows that he can't run away at all now. The only thing he can do is to recover his strength and fight against the rest.

As long as this guy dies, only Song Rumei can threaten Wang Fan at the scene.

Of course, if everyone in the audience bombards Wang Fan, Wang Fan will not be able to fight, but there is basically no possibility. After all, no one now knows that he has yellow grass on him.

When people around saw that Wang Fan had secretly attacked and killed one of them, his face suddenly became silent, and his eyes were full of disbelief.

The day after tomorrow, the peak can kill the congenital metaphase, not to mention that they haven't seen it, even if they haven't heard of it, is it still human?

At the same time, they were also shocked by Wang Fan's ruthlessness.

This guy is really terrible.

Song Rumei is also relieved. She was so nervous that she almost rushed out. Fortunately, Wang Fan abandoned the name.

Zhong LAN is also shocked, but because she doesn't know the identity of Wang Fan, the shock is far less intense.

But the woman in white is different. She had a fight with Wang Fan. Now Wang Fan has killed her. Even if it's a sneak attack, her strength is definitely not weaker than her.

She was not sure whether they would fight for life or death.

She didn't know how Wang Fan practiced and how he could be so abnormal.

"Good boy, how dare you abolish my younger martial brother? You want to die!" In addition, the congenitally recovered, and roared at Wang Fan.

"If I don't blow you up today, I won't call you Zhou Yongfu!"

His voice is full of murderous, so that all people fear.

"Mr. Wang, if you want to kill me, I'm afraid you are not qualified. You two shameless dogs are actually blocking the road and robbing here. I think you are living on dogs. "

"People have been looking for resources, but they make wedding clothes for you. Why? Lao Wang, son of a bitch, what I can't see in my life is you shameless old dogs. "

"Fight if you want. Don't talk nonsense. If I frown, I'm not a man."

Wang Fan didn't like the bird at all. He pointed to his nose and yelled.

"Good, good." Zhou Yongfu, who was born in the middle of his life, was almost furious at Wang Fan's words.

Especially Wang Fan's old son of a bitch, old dog and shameless words made him angry.

Zhou Yongfu, as an inborn middle-term strong man, has been in the world for so many years. When was he so insulted?

Congenital momentum crazy swept, he jumped directly from the boulder, murderous stand in front of Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 655**

Wang Fan didn't have the slightest fear at all. At the same time, he looked at the group of ancient warriors around him. "Everybody, this old man is searching for spirit grass here. I think everyone can see it."

"This kind of shameless behavior should be punished by everyone who practices martial arts. If anyone is willing to join me in rooting out the old dog, please stand up

"I promise you that the spirit grass he collected will be shared equally by all of us, and it will not be



false."

In one word, Wang Fan almost pushed Zhou Yongfu to the opposite of everyone.

Although he is sure to kill Zhou Yongfu, he has to pay a price.

The most important thing is that the withered grass is on him. He must leave here as soon as possible. Otherwise, once a master comes out of the snow mountain again, won't it bring about trouble?

These ancient warriors on the scene, though only the day after tomorrow, can unite together, but they are not a small force. Let alone the middle of the congenital period, maybe the peak of the congenital period can be killed.

Some of these people have not been able to go up the mountain at all, and some of them have been raided. In short, they have gained the least or no harvest.

Wang Fan believed that Zhou Yongfu's robbery was in their eyes, and they must be uncomfortable.

Because of Zhou Yongfu's strength, they did not dare to stand up, or no one took the lead.

Now that Wang Fan takes the lead, will they sit back and watch?

If Wang Fan didn't kill that man, they might take care of it and be afraid. But Wang Fan showed his strong strength. What are they afraid of?

Although they can't provoke Zhou Yongfu, which of these people has not licked blood on the tip of the knife all the year round and experienced life and death.

If they did not dare to stand up, they would not come to the snow mountain to look for opportunities.

When Zhou Yongfu saw that Wang Fan was agitating the crowd, he was even more trembling.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would take advantage of the situation.

It's just that without waiting for him to start, several of the day after tomorrow's warriors came forward.

"You're right, elder martial brother. I've been looking at him for a long time. Relying on high cultivation, he blocks the way to rob and molesting his younger martial sister. He's just a beast and scum. I'm willing to kill him with my elder martial brother. "

"I'm willing to do my best to eradicate this old man. He's just trying to discredit us ancient warriors. "

"I'm willing to do it."

"Let's get rid of the old man."

With a few people stand out, soon, almost all of them stand out and look at Zhou Yongfu.

As long as Wang Fan gives an order or takes the lead, they will jump on it without hesitation.

As for how to distribute the spirit grass after Zhou Yongfu was killed, they couldn't think so much.

Is it better to have the spirit grass in the hands of Wang fan or other postnatal warriors than in the hands of Zhou Yongfu?

The woman in white is also beautiful. She sighs in a moment. This Wang fan is really not simple. She even knows how to use these people's psychology and how to take advantage of them.

Zhou Yongfu's nose is crooked. How can he fight when so many people want to kill him?

He angrily looked at Wang Fan, "son of a bitch, aren't you very capable? What kind of ability do you have to fight with me alone and form gangs?"

Wang Fan sneered, "fighting alone is a thing of the past. Only Mangfu can do that. Now what we pay attention to is team strength."

"If you are Niubi, you should find a group of people to deal with me? What's more, who let you do so many disgusting things and make people angry? "

Wang Fan finished, simply too lazy to take care of Zhou Yongfu, who was going to be mad, hugged his fist and looked at the crowd, "I'll thank you here first."

"Don't worry. I'll do what I say. When I kill the old man, his spirit grass will be shared equally."

"Let's go together and kill the old man!"

Wang Fan finished, not waiting for the public to respond, not to give Zhou Yongfu a chance to speak again, he directly rushed on crazily.

Bear the brunt.

"Kill him!"

"Kill

The day after tomorrow's warriors saw that Wang Fan took the lead in fighting, and no longer had any scruples. They rushed up with the madness.

Zhou Yongfu was about to explode. In an instant, he felt numb.

With so many people killing him, Wang Fan, a pervert, can he survive?

He had the idea of escaping in an instant.

But Wang Fan's speed is too fast, already rushed to his body, the shadow knife in the hand is scabbard, when the head cut down.

Feeling this scene, Zhou Yongfu could only curse Wang Fan in his heart for 18 generations. At the same time, he planned to block Wang Fan's attack first, and then run away.

He wiped his right hand on his waist, and instantly felt a cartilage whip with two arms long, and went crazy toward the shadow knife.

Jingle a crisp ring, Wang Fan was the strong pull up, toward the back of the shot out.

At the same time, Zhou Yongfu was also shocked by the force. His body staggered back, and his mouth gushed blood. The day after tomorrow's warriors saw that Zhou Yongfu was injured, and their momentum was even more powerful. They just surrounded Zhou Yongfu in an instant, and all kinds of attacks called on him crazily.

Zhou Yongfu vomited blood angrily. He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so fierce. He was injured in the frontal battle.

Although he was not seriously injured, he was in a tight encirclement.

Jingling sound resounded, in an instant, the scene chaos, several people crazy war together.

In the air, blood is raging.

In the distance, Wang Fan, who was shot down, looked at the scene, silently recited Ami's hair, and then left the snow mountain without looking back.

The battle has come, and it's time for him to run away.

He hurt Zhou Yongfu with a knife, which is also a great effort. If so, these day after tomorrow warriors still can't take Zhou Yongfu, then they can only blame too much waste.

"Go The woman in white saw Wang Fan, who had slipped away secretly. Without hesitation, she flashed to follow him.

Song Rumei Leng for a while, in the heart a flash of anxiety, can only follow behind.

She knew that it was mostly because of herself that the elder martial sister recognized Wang Fan.

Moreover, even if the elder martial sister didn't recognize Wang Fan, Wang Fan's performance was too abnormal, and it's not surprising that it caused suspicion.

Wang Fan quickly ran into the car, stepped on the accelerator and left the snow mountain. When he was far away from the snow mountain, he was completely relieved.

Nima, as long as we get to the city, he'll let me fly. It's hard for those ancient warriors to find him again.

Just Wang Fan left not long, again depressed to find that he was being followed.

He was a little upset. Was he a sweet cake? How could he get rid of these brown candy everywhere?

He began to speed up crazily, and before long, he used his excellent driving skills to get rid of those people who were tracking.

Two hours later, at 8 p.m., Wang Fan came to a barbecue stand.

He's a little hungry. He's going to fill up first.

Wang Fan ordered 20 kebabs, a portion of fried flour and two bottles of beer, and began to grow up.

A day without food, he was hungry.

Only when he had just finished the kebab, drank a bottle of beer, and was about to start with the fried flour, six big men came to him.

These six people are big and have cold faces. They are not easy to get along with. They are also full of murderous spirit, which is daunting.

When the diners around saw the murderous six people, their faces changed, they immediately checked out and left here in a hurry.

Wang fan is a pull fried noodles, very helpless raised his head.

## **Chapter 656**

"Brother, what are you going to do? This is a small business. Please give me a hand."

Barbecue stall owners see six people to their position, also don't know if they are looking for Wang Fan's trouble, or looking for their own trouble, quickly stand up and say.

"Get out of the way." The first strong man gave a cold hum and slapped the barbecue stall owner in the face.

The barbecue stall owner was directly fanned up, fell heavily three meters away, even lost two teeth.

Wang Fan's face became cold. These people were so hateful that they took out their anger on ordinary people.

Barbecue stall owner is also afraid of covering his face, no longer dare to speak, even the police did not dare.

"Are you going too far? He's just a small boss. As for the heavy hand? " Wang Fan raised his head, looking at the head, said coldly.

"I've always gone too far. What's the matter with you? That dog dares to stand in my way. He has already given him face without slapping him to death. "

The strong man looked at Wang Fan, his tone was very arrogant, "if I read it correctly, you came down from the snow mountain, right?"

"I heard that there was a treasure in the snow mountain, but there was no time to pass. You seem to have a good harvest, and you are in the mood to eat and drink. "

"Those who know the truth, take out the treasures and give them to Laozi. Otherwise, Laozi's fists will not recognize people."

The strong man looked at Wang Fan, just like he didn't pay attention.

Wang Fan has recovered his original appearance. He looks like he's in his twenties. What's the master style?

The strong man also learned from Wang Fan's car and the soil and straw on Wang Fan's body that Wang Fan came down from the snow mountain.

He wants to make a little fortune with Wang Fan.

Wang fan is a bit speechless. This guy is really ignorant and fearless. He doesn't even reach the day after tomorrow, so he wants to rob himself.

Although these strong men seem to be good, at most they are not as good as ordinary soldiers. At most, they are not as good as Xie hubai.

With this strength, I want to rob myself. I really don't know where they have the courage. Maybe they are young and easy to bully.

Wang Fan originally disdained to quarrel with these people, but when he saw that they were so arrogant





companion.

Before long, he found out about 7000 yuan and put it in front of Wang Fan.

"Take them away. Next time, remember to have long eyes and don't offend me again. Otherwise, I won't be so gentle."

Listening to this, the strong man was almost ready to cry.

Nima, you call it gentleness. What is gentleness?

But he didn't dare to talk nonsense any more. He drove the car quickly, moved his companion to the car and ran away.

Wang fan saw those people leave, went to the barbecue shop owner's side, handed the money in the past, "sorry, this matter is implicated by me, the money to you for compensation."

With that, Wang Fan got on the bus and left.

In Hongcheng Hotel, the woman in white is a little angry. She chased Wang Fan for a long time, but she escaped to Wang Fan. This is just unacceptable to her.

That's the withered yellow grass. No one is not envious. Since Wang Fan came out safely and left secretly, it means that 80% of the withered yellow grass is on Wang Fan.

If she can catch up with Wang Fan, she will definitely have 80% chance to kill Wang Fan and seize the withered grass.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan escaped.

"Younger martial sister, tell me honestly, is that Wang Fan?" The more the woman in White thinks, the more angry she is. She can't help asking song Rumei.

Song Rumei hesitated and nodded, "yes."

"Since it was him, why didn't he come to you at that time? I don't believe he didn't see you then. "

The woman in white gritted her teeth. "I'm sure eighty percent of the yellow grass is on him. Don't you say that he loves you, even if he gets the withered yellow grass, he won't eat it alone? Now, what do you say? "

"It turns out that Mrs. Zhong is right. In Wang Fan's eyes, you are not as important as the withered yellow grass. Maybe he set up a bureau to swallow your withered yellow grass."



Zhong Lan also followed suit, "yes, it must be so, withered yellow grass this kind of thing, where someone is not envious."

"What's more, I have long felt that Wang fan is not a thing, nor does he really love you. Now I have proved that my judgment is correct. All he has done is just to confuse you and use you."

"No, he won't. He's not that kind of person." Song Rumei murmured, but her heart could not help shaking. She really didn't want to believe that in Wang Fan's heart, withered yellow grass was more important than her.

"No? Why not? " Zhong LAN sneered, "or you call him now, let him come here, and then ask him if he has got the withered yellow grass."

"If he dares to come and hand over the withered grass, it means that he really loves you. Otherwise, he is deceiving you and taking advantage of you. "

### **Chapter 657**

After leaving the barbecue stand, Wang fan is planning to take a bath in a hotel, change his clothes, and then go to find song Rumei.

Just as he had just found the hotel, the phone rang before he could get in.

"Hello, who is it?" Wang Fan took a look. It was a strange phone call. He couldn't help frowning.

"It's me." A weak voice came from the other end of the phone, and there seemed to be some worry in the voice.

Wang Fan immediately recognized that it was song Rumei. He quickly asked, "President song, what's the matter? What's the matter?"

"I want to see you. Can you come to me now? I'm in the presidential suite of Hongcheng hotel." Song Rumei said directly.

"Good." Although Wang Fan feels that song Rumei is not normal, he simply agrees.

He didn't think much and drove directly to the Hongcheng hotel.

Wang fan knows that Zhong LAN and the woman in white are mostly with song Rumei, but he doesn't care.

Those two people if honest point also calculate, if not honest, Wang fan doesn't mind to give them a lesson.

Wang Fan at this time is not Wang Fan of that day. Even if he can't beat the woman in white and Zhong

LAN, it's impossible for them to keep him.

What's more, Wang Fan didn't believe that song Rumei would harm himself.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan felt the Red City Hotel, in the car during this time, his injury also recovered again, the strength also recovered 80%.

Although the receptionist's eyes at Wang fan are a little strange, Wang Fan looks dirty and has mud on her body. She really doesn't look like the person who lives in the Hongcheng hotel.

However, after Wang Fan reported her name, she still obediently asked people to take Wang Fan to the presidential suite, and apparently received notice in advance.

"Wang Fan." Song Rumei sees Wang Fan and pours with a fragrance into Wang Fan's arms.

She also worried that Wang Fan would not come. She was worried for more than an hour. Now Wang Fan has not let her down, and she is also relieved.

"President song." Wang Fan also hugs song Rumei. He greedily breathes the long lost fragrance of song Rumei. Then he releases song Rumei and looks at the woman in white and Zhong LAN on the sofa.

Wang fan knows, these two people sit here aboveboard, affirmation is not peaceful good intention. Most of them already know that they are the bearded, and even guess that the withered yellow grass is in their hands.

"Ah, sister beauty, Mrs. Zhong, I didn't expect you to be here. What, are you waiting for me to have dinner? It happens that I'm hungry too. Let's go and eat. "

Wang Fan looks at two people, a pair of exaggerated expression says.

Meet always want to say hello, they don't speak, Wang fan can only speak first.

"Eat? I don't have your mind. I ask you, is the withered yellow grass in your hands The woman in white didn't speak, but Zhong LAN looked at Wang Fan coldly and asked directly.

"Withered yellow grass?" Wang Fan frowned, "what is withered yellow grass? I haven't heard of it at all. Are you mistaken, Mrs. Zhong

Wang Fan sneered in his heart. As expected, these two people are coming to the withered yellow grass. They just want to admit themselves, so don't dream.

Some things even if we all know, but they just don't admit, they can take their own how, have the ability to fight.

What's more, Wang fan doesn't know whether the two women have recorded anything. If he admits it and is exposed by them afterwards, it will be a big trouble.

"What's up? You pretend to me, don't you? When you go to the snow mountain, don't you know the withered yellow grass Zhong LAN sneers and turns to see song Rumei.

"I'm right. It's impossible for him to take out the withered yellow grass for you. You are in his heart, not to mention comparing with withered yellow grass. In my opinion, even a leaf of withered yellow grass can't match."

Wang Fan heard this, immediately angry came up, "Mrs. Zhong, call you, madam is not to see your face, but to see the song total face."

"Don't think that I dare not touch you with Mr. Song's protection. I tell you, I dare to stab you at the beginning, but now I still dare. Do you believe it

"It's just a pity that I didn't stab you to death. This time, I won't leave any regrets."

Wang Fan sneered and began to threaten directly.

This old woman, even in front of song Rumei, provokes her relationship with song Rumei. She is looking for death.

"You When Zhong LAN heard this, she immediately stood up and said, "Mei Mei, you see, you see, this is the man you like."

"He dares to threaten me in front of you. If you're not here, what's worse? Haven't you seen him yet? "

Wang Fan sneered directly, "don't talk about song Zong. You and I know what you are. Why act?"

"Faces are earned by themselves, not by others. Even if others can give you one time, they won't give you a second time."

Zhong LAN trembles with anger. Although Wang Fan didn't agree with her at the beginning, he would give her some face in front of song Rumei. But now, Wang Fan did not bird her at all. How could she bear it?

Song Rumei saw Wang Fan quarreling with Zhong LAN about Mars hitting the earth. She felt a little headache and quickly stood up.

She looked at Wang Fan and asked seriously, "Wang Fan, can you tell me the truth, is the withered yellow grass in your hands?"

Wang Fan sighed, he wanted to say no, but looking at Song Rumei's eyes, he couldn't say it.

He doesn't want to cheat song Rumei.

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded weakly.

"What a son of a bitch! The withered yellow grass is in your hands. Why don't you admit it?" Zhong LAN screamed, "do you want to swallow the withered yellow grass alone?"

She screamed. Without waiting for Wang Fan to reply, she looked at Song Rumei again. "Did you hear that? I didn't wronged him, did I?"

"It's the game he set up to frame you. The purpose is to take away the withered yellow grass and swallow it alone. By the way, it will arouse your favor and sympathy."

"He is a wolf in sheep's clothing!"

Zhong LAN is almost exhausted.

Wang Fan listen to this words, really want to go to give this old woman two slaps, but song Rumei here, he is really embarrassed to start, can only bear.

"Zhong, please keep your mouth clean and don't spit. My patience is limited. It forces me. Even if Mr. Song is here, I will kill you. "

Wang Fan's voice is cold, "say I set up a bureau? I want to eat alone? What a joke! If I want to eat it alone, I will admit that the withered yellow grass is in my hands. Do you have a little brain? "

"Don't say so many high sounding reasons. It's right that the withered and yellow grassland was in the hands of Mei Mei first, but now it's in your hands, isn't it? It's not that you set up a bureau. What is it? "

Zhong LAN almost lost his sense of mischief, "don't you say you don't set up a situation, and you don't have the idea of taking it alone? Well, you take the withered yellow grass out to me."

Wang fan is a little speechless, he feels very funny, "why should I give you the withered yellow grass that I have worked so hard to get? Even if it's for you, I'm for flattery. It's nothing to do with you? "

"You haven't made any effort, but now you have to divide the withered and yellow grass. Isn't it naive?"

## **Chapter 658**

The old woman really dares to think that it's naive for her to want to take the withered yellow grass which she has just taken from her through all kinds of hardships and even risking her life and death.

Zhong LAN still wants to talk, but she is interrupted by the woman in white.

She raised her head for the first time, looked at Wang Fan squarely, and said, "as long as you take out the withered yellow grass, I will allow song Rumei to be with you, and I will not interfere in your affairs in the future."

The woman in white looked at Wang Fan with a serious expression. "Don't say that I have no right to make decisions for her. I can tell you that I spent the most lost time with her and took her out of the shadow."

"Her strength is also what I try my best to find resources to help her improve, although I have no right to interfere in her freedom."

"But if I don't let go and don't open my mouth, even if she goes with you, she will have thoughts and shadows in her heart. She is doomed not to be happy."

"Since you like her, do you want her to go with you with discomfort?"

Although the voice of the woman in white is plain, her heart is hurt by every word. Almost every word is in Wang Fan's heart.

Wang Fan was shocked. The woman was really powerful. She was not only calm, but also grasped her inner character.

Of course, there is a purpose for the woman in white to say that. She just wants song Rumei to give up on Wang Fan completely.

Because she never believed that Wang Fan would give up the withered yellow grass for the sake of song Rumei.

That's withered yellow grass. How many people dream of it? Let's not say anything else, just look at how crazy the snatch in the snow mountain is.

In the eyes of the woman in white, Wang Fan will certainly refuse. As long as Wang Fan refuses, it can be said that Wang Fan's relationship with song Rumei really breaks, and it really ends here.

Wait for her to let song Rumei completely give up on Wang Fan, and then she will immediately grab the withered yellow grass.

She believes, she adds Zhong LAN, snatch the withered yellow grass in Wang Fan's hand, won't be too difficult.

Song Rumei heard the woman in White's words, her face first changed, then immediately looked at Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, give her, I don't want to owe her."

She was deeply afraid that Wang Fan would not agree. She grasped Wang Fan with both hands, and

tears fell down. "Is it true that, as mother said, I can't even compare with withered and yellow grass in your heart?"

"Is your love for me, your love for me, all false? Are you really using me? "

Song Rumei became a tearful person. She didn't want to believe it, and she didn't want to believe it. In Wang Fan's eyes, she was not as good as a rotten grass.

Wang Fan patted song Rumei's fragrant shoulder and turned to look at the woman in white, "is this really true? If I give you the withered yellow grass, you will break up with general manager song, and you will not entangle with him in the future? "

"Of course, I don't have any empty words when I talk with Li Yuling." The woman in white, that is Li Yuling, said without hesitation.

She really doesn't believe it. Wang Fan will take out the withered yellow grass for song Rumei's sake.

However, Wang Fan's next words directly made her silly.

"Well, I'll give you the withered yellow grass. Remember that song will have nothing to do with you in the future."

Wang Fan said, directly opened the backpack, took out the withered yellow grass and threw it in the past, just like throwing garbage.

Although Kuhuang grass is a high-level spirit grass, although it is against heaven, it is also very important to Wang Fan. No matter how important the withered yellow grass is, it's just a grass. In Wang Fan's mind, it's far less than song Rumei.

Let alone song Rumei. If anyone is close to Wang Fan, Wang Fan will not hesitate to exchange it.

Although he is eager to improve his strength, he has his own rules. It is impossible for Wang Fan to do those things for the sake of lingcao.

"You, you actually took it out?" Li Yuling looked at this scene, his face suddenly changed.

She never thought that Wang Fan actually took out the withered yellow grass. How could it be?

Looking at the withered yellow grass thrown in front by Wang Fan, not only Li Yuling was stunned, but Zhong Lan was also stunned.

In their eyes, there was an undisguised heat.

This is withered yellow grass, what many people dream of. Not to mention anything else, just these few

days of snow mountain, how many people died for the withered yellow grass?

They don't have to doubt it, and they know it's true.

Because they have not yet met the withered yellow grass, they have already felt the rich aura of withered yellow grass.

Can be so adverse spirit grass, Wang Fan did not hesitate to throw out the garbage, how can this be?

Zhong Lan's eyes flashed a touch of greed, and then pressed down. If it wasn't for Li Yuling's strength, she could not help snatching it directly.

"Wang Fan." But song Rumei cried, and then hugged Wang Fan. She didn't want to let go.

Sure enough, Wang Fan didn't disappoint her.

She knew that Wang Fan would give everything for her. Withered yellow grass in Wang Fan's heart is not as important as her.

"Thank you." Song Rumei sobbed her thanks. "You don't have to thank me. That's what I should do. As long as you can come back to me, what's a little yellow grass. Don't mention the withered yellow grass, even if it is higher than withered yellow grass, I will not hesitate to take it out. "

Wang Fan said without hesitation.

What he said was true and from the heart.

"I knew it. I knew it. Wang Fan, you are very kind to me." Song Rumei hugs Wang Fan more intensely.

Wang Fan patted song Rumei and looked at Li Yuling. "Now I've given you the withered yellow grass, so we'll go first."

"Remember, song always has nothing to do with you in the future. If you dare to pester me, don't blame me for being cruel."

Wang Fan said, directly intend to leave with song Rumei.

But at this time, Li Yuling's face changed, she suddenly raised her head, "you can't take her away!"

Her eyes were strangely red, and her face, which was not changed in the old well, also had a blood color of excitement.

"How can you take out the withered yellow grass for her? How can you do that? Acting, you must be acting. "

Song Rumei has been a genius for hundreds of years. Her cultivation talent is close to evil. How can Li Yuling really let go of such a person.

In just a few months, song Rumei reached the middle of the congenital period. Even if the drugs were piled up, it was also the middle of the congenital period.

If song Rumei left, wouldn't it be a great loss to their sect?

Wang Fan's anger also came up. He took song Rumei to the area behind him. Huo Di took out the shadow knife and laughed angrily.

"it's a joke. You said to exchange the withered yellow grass for song Zong's freedom. I didn't hesitate to give it to you. Now you're going to turn around and say I'm acting? Do you think I'm easy to talk and bully? "

"Look at you, you never intend to let me take president song. Oh, I see. You must have thought that I would not take out the withered yellow grass to trade with you, and then you said that on purpose, right

"Your purpose is to make Mr. Song give up on me, and then grab my withered yellow grass."

Wang fan can't help but sneer at the praise, "it's really a good plan, a good idea, this abacus is really good."

"Why, now that I don't follow your idea, I can't stand it. I'm going to do something to me?"

"You shameless bitch, if you want to fight, I'm afraid of you? If you have any ability, just let it go. If I want to frown, I won't be called Wang Fan. "

"You want to die!" Li Yuling became angry and suddenly stood up. He flashed to Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 659**

"To die? I think you are the one looking for death! " Wang Fan sneered. With a stroke of shadow knife, he blocked the wind and made a jingle.

Today's Wang fan is not the original Wang Fan. He is not afraid of Li Yuling.

Li Yuling didn't expect her finger wind to kill Wang Fan. At the moment when she pointed out the finger wind, she jumped up and rushed to Wang Fan.

"The day after tomorrow, I dare to challenge Li Yuling. If I don't kill you today, I don't need to practice martial arts. I can beat you that day and run away, but I still can

Li Yuling cold drink, the whole person has flashed to Wang fan body, double palms such as cotton,



mirage into a shadow, toward Wang Fan shot in the past.

Wang Fan didn't want to make a sound at all. He picked up the shadow knife and met it fiercely.

This woman is too shameless. It's not wrong to say that she is a scheming whore. Wang fan is not polite.

Shadow knife across the sky, set off a knife shadow, and Li Yuling's palm shadow Bang together.

Ding Ding Dang a burst of crisp ring, Li Yuling unexpectedly was pressed back up, in the eyes twinkled the shock which was difficult to hide.

She really can't imagine that Wang fan is no weaker than her in the face-to-face battle.

Why is this? Wang fan is just the peak of the day after tomorrow. Why can he fight her head-on?

And Wang Fan's strength is far beyond the performance at the foot of the snow mountain.

Wang Fan didn't know what Li Yuling thought. He held his breath in his heart and bombarded Li Yuling crazily. She was defeated, and he wanted to kill her.

In the snow mountain meeting, Wang Fan still wants to leave some spare force to run, so he will not do his best. And in this red city hotel, he has no possibility of being surrounded by ancient warriors. What else can he be scrupulous about?

What's more, Wang Fan's heart was choked.

The trip to the snow mountain was pursued and killed, the downhill was robbed, and Li Yuling's calculation just now. It seems that they all find a vent at this moment.

A variety of reasons, Wang Fanna attack nature is more sharp, nature is more than the performance at the foot of the snow mountain.

However, even so, Wang fan can only press Li Yuling to retreat. It's impossible to kill this woman for a while.

After all, Li Yuling is a master in the middle of congenital, and he is not a rookie in the middle of congenital. How can he be easily killed by Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, song Rumei couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

She was deeply disappointed in Li Yuling. She never thought that the elder martial sister was in such a state of mind.

But even so, she didn't want Wang Fan to fight with her elder martial sister, let alone hurt them.

However, she tried to persuade, but she couldn't find a chance at all.

Zhong Lan's eyelid is also a burst of sobs, Wang Fan's strength is also beyond her imagination.

Only to see that Wang fan can even with Li Yuling, her mind is active again.

Jingle a crisp ring, two people after another collision, Wang Fan was kicked back a few steps, face slightly pale.

Li Yuling is also not easy, directly back to the edge of the tea table, the corner of the mouth emerged a smear of blood.

She hated to see Wang Fan one eye, then look to Zhong LAN, "you still Leng do what, still don't work together with me, kill this kid?"

After that, she concentrated on Wang Fan again and began to build up her strength again.

She has had a killing chance on Wang Fan. Although Wang Fan's strength is not strong, only the day after tomorrow's peak, but the combat effectiveness is too abnormal.

A few months ago, she could still beat Wang Fan, and even let Wang Fan run away. But just a few days ago, she was not Wang Fan's opponent?

At this speed, I'm afraid Wang Fan will be able to kill her easily before long.

Anyway, she has offended. She will never allow Wang Fan to live any longer.

"Yes." Zhong LAN should a, abruptly stood up, then whew of grasp a sharp knife, then didn't hesitate of stab to Li Yuling back.

Li Yuling's back to Zhong LAN, and his whole heart is on Wang Fan, so he never thought Zhong LAN would dare to fight her.

You know, Zhong LAN is her subordinate, or even a slave. When did she have such courage? It can be said that she has no defense against Zhong LAN.

When she reacts, Zhong Lan's sharp knife is close to her back.

"You dare!" Li Yuling was shocked, and suddenly dodged forward. Unfortunately, her speed was still a step slower.

Hissing, the sharp knife in Zhong Lan's hand has been inserted into her left rib, raising a large blood fog.

Although not fatal, but also let Li Yuling's combat effectiveness greatly reduced.

"Dog slave, die early!" Li Yuling can't take care of Wang Fan any more. She suddenly turns back and slaps Zhong LAN.

But at this time, Zhong LAN is suddenly a retreat, left in the red wine directly toward Li Yuling sprinkled in the past. Li Yuling evaded the block again, but she was still slow. Red wine spilled on her face, and her face changed in an instant.

A burst of hissing voice spread out, her pretty face instantly began to corrode and turned into rotten meat.

Obviously, red wine is poisonous, and all this is designed by Zhong LAN.

"Ah, you slave, how dare you plot against me?" Li Yuling screamed wildly, and his voice was hoarse.

Her angry expression, combined with the corroded face, looked ferocious and terrifying.

But Zhong LAN doesn't care. She suddenly clenches her teeth. She is close to Li Yuling and inserts a knife into her chest.

Taking advantage of her illness, to her life, Zhong LAN has already started, there is no plan to continue to give Li Yu flexible opportunities. Once Li Yuling does not die, the next one is her Zhong LAN.

And although the poison was terrible, it was not enough to poison Li Yuling. She had to add a fire.

Hissing, accompanied by the splash of red blood, Li Yuling's chest is dyed red in an instant. At the same time, she slaps Zhong LAN angrily.

Zhong Lan was photographed flying up, hit the wall after spewing out a mouthful of blood, but soon got up again.

"You, you." Li Yuling reaches out her hand and points to Zhong LAN tremblingly. She only says two words, and then she dies.

Wang Fan some speechless, he how did not expect, these two people unexpectedly fought, also hit so fiercely.

He didn't intervene, and he didn't do it. Just when Zhong LAN and Li Yuling were both defeated, he suddenly flashed to the sofa and took the withered yellow grass in his hand again.

But Wang Fan just took the withered yellow grass in his hand, and his face changed again.

Zhong LAN ran to song Rumei's side, one hand stopped song Rumei, the other with a sharp knife, stuck

in Song Rumei's throat.

"Give me Kuhuang grass, or I'll kill her!" Zhong LAN stares at Wang Fan with crazy eyes.

Her hand holding the sharp knife was shaking, leaving a scar on Song Rumei's white jade neck.

Wang Fan frowned, "Zhong LAN, you have to be shameless. For the sake of a withered yellow grass, you threaten me with your daughter's life. You are really a good mother."

Wang Fan really didn't expect that Zhong Lan was so crazy that he took song Rumei hostage. Is this NIMA's biological mother?

Wang Fan even more unexpected, song Rumei was really hijacked to, her congenital medium-term strength, is it showy?

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"Why are you doing this, why?" Song Rumei is also pale, she did not expect that her mother would hijack themselves.

What's more painful is that she can't lift her internal power at all now, that is to say, her mother has plotted against her in advance.

Is the withered yellow grass really so important, even the mother did not hesitate to attack herself?

Song Rumei's heart is like a knife.

"Daughter?" Zhong LAN laughs, "I bah, whose daughter is she? If it wasn't for the bitch surnamed Li who killed Zhong LAN and threatened my mother to impersonate me, do you think my mother would like to have a plastic surgery like this? "

"Besides, don't say she's not my daughter. Even if she's my daughter, I'll kill her for the sake of withered grass."

Zhong LAN looks crazy, just like a madman.

She looked hard at Wang Fan and said, "Wang Fan, will you give me the withered yellow grass or not? If you don't give it to me, I'll kill her now! "

"You're cosmetic, you're not her mother?" Wang Fan was shocked. The news was unexpected.

But he soon returned to God, did not hesitate to the withered yellow grass to Zhong LAN, "withered yellow grass to you, you let her go."

Song Rumei also faltered and almost fell down. She didn't expect that her so-called biological mother

was a fake.

"You are wise. I can't help telling you that she has been poisoned by me. If she is not treated in time, she will die within an hour."

Zhong LAN took the withered yellow grass, and his eyes flashed with ecstasy.

She gave a cold drink to Wang Fan, then left the room quickly and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Zhong LAN knows that if Wang Fan pursues her, she can't escape, so she uses song Rumei's poisoning as a threat to fight for her escape time.

Wang Fan originally intended to chase out, but after hearing Zhong Lan's words, he finally gave up his idea.

He can't afford to gamble. He has to detoxify song Rumei first.

He didn't expect that tonight's event was full of twists and turns, and the withered yellow grass changed its owner again, but Zhong LAN became the final winner.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't leave. Li Yuling, who died, took song Rumei and left Hongcheng hotel quickly.

If someone dies here, it will soon disturb others. He wants to change the place to detoxify song Rumei.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan took song Rumei to the nearest Express Hotel and quickly gave song Rumei a needle.

Song Rumei was really poisoned, but Wang Fan still didn't see it. Half an hour later, Wang fan forced out the poison, and song Rumei returned to normal.

But song Rumei's mood is not very good. Her eyes are blank. It's obvious that tonight's event is not a small blow to her.

"Mr. Song, the past is gone. Don't think about it. Let's have a rest early." Although Wang Fan wants to kill Zhong LAN, he has no choice but to comfort song Rumei.

"Well." Song Rumei nodded, then rushed into Wang Fan's arms and began to cry.

After leaving the Hongcheng Hotel, Zhong LAN just saw two people get on an Audi. She ran over without hesitation and directly opened the door of the co driver's seat.

There are two people on the Audi, a man and a woman. The man is in the driver's seat and the woman is in the co driver's seat.

Two people close the door, is kissing, but the door is Zhong LAN opened.

The young man was startled and began to yell at Zhong LAN, "who the hell are you, what are you doing opening my car door? Get out of here, or I'll kick you to death. "

He was very angry. He just forgot to lock the door for a moment and was interrupted. He was really upset.

Women also open their mouths to scold, "old woman, don't you see that we are kissing? What do you interrupt us to do? Get out of here and don't disturb us."

Zhong LAN listened to this, a cold smile, a knife directly inserted into the woman's throat, red blood from the throat, the woman died immediately.

The young people were so shocked that they couldn't believe it.

This old woman is too cruel, right? How can we say to kill people?

At the moment when the youth was stunned, Zhong LAN had already thrown the woman like a dead dog to the back seat, and then sat in the co pilot's seat.

She slammed the door and said coldly, "drive right away to the nearby Haicheng, the faster the better. If you dare to do something for me, I will kill you directly. "

Zhong LAN has been afraid to stay in the red city. The most urgent thing is to stay as far away from the red city as possible.

Otherwise, whether it is found by Wang Fan, or Wang Fan spread the news that she got the withered yellow grass, she would not be able to eat it.

"Good, good." The young man shivered and didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. He quickly started the car and drove towards Haicheng.

He can see at a glance that Zhong LAN is an ancient warrior. Combined with his pale face and the blood around his mouth, he also knows that Zhong LAN is obviously injured.

He also knows that once he gets to Haicheng, Zhong LAN will never let him go, so while driving, he is also thinking about how to get away. This young man is no other than Liao Dongheng.

Liao Dongheng had seen the ruthlessness of Xu Wuhu and Wang Fan, so he knew the temperament of these ancient warriors.

He did not expect that he was just a girl, trying to find a stimulation, play a car shock, unexpectedly met

this kind of thing.

Under the tension, Liao Dongheng's car is a little bumpy. He finds that if the car doesn't bump, Zhong Lan's expression will be more painful and pale.

Looking at this scene, Liao Dongheng starts to make the car bumpy intentionally. He either runs over a stone, or occasionally comes to a sudden brake, or accelerates, which aggravates Zhong Lan's injury.

"Boy, please be serious. If you dare to drive like this again, I'll kill you." Zhong LAN can't stand Liao Dongheng driving like this. He can't help cheering coldly.

"Elder sister, I'm nervous. I didn't mean to. I'll try to be more stable. Don't be angry."

Liao Dongheng felt a pause in his heart, apologized quickly, and took out a bottle of mineral water, "elder sister, have a drink."

Zhong LAN didn't want to drink, but she did feel thirsty, so she couldn't help taking the mineral water.

She did not drink immediately, but first sniffed, found no abnormality, this began to drink up.

Although Zhong LAN believes that Liao Dongheng, who has seen her own murder, doesn't dare to do anything, she still doesn't relax her vigilance.

Liao Dongheng saw Zhong LAN drink the mineral water, this just heavy relief, in the heart secretly way.

Nima, drink Laozi's fly water, and then you are at Laozi's mercy. How dare you threaten me? You want to die.

About ten minutes later, Zhong LAN felt a little hot and dry all over her body, and her complexion turned unnatural red.

She was shocked. What's the matter?

Soon, she couldn't help it any more and began to tear up her clothes. At the same time, she had a kind of desire.

At this time, Zhong LAN didn't know there was something wrong with the bottle of water?

Just wait for her attack, Liao Dongheng suddenly a brake, the car suddenly stopped, Zhong LAN whole person also because of inertia, head hard hit in front of the glass.

Taking advantage of Zhong Lan's collision with the glass, Liao Dongheng doesn't dare to talk nonsense at all. He opens the door and gets out of the car. After closing the door, he locks it.

Zhong LAN has a headache. She wants to open the door and get off, but she can't open the door at all. She wants to break the door and get off, but she feels powerless.

She didn't expect that she was born strong. She managed to kill Li Yuling and evade Wang Fan, but finally fell into the hands of an ordinary person.

Zhong LAN only felt that her whole body was hot and she was about to be burned to death. She felt uncomfortable and longed for it