

## **MIGHTY SK 661**

### **Chapter 661**

Liao Dongheng is so dangerous in his heart that he almost falls into the hands of this woman. It can be imagined that if Zhong LAN had not drunk the water of flies or been injured, where would Liao Dongheng still be alive now?

Liao Dongheng had contact with Xu Wuhu, and even the ruthlessness and decisiveness of these ancient warriors can be seen from Zhong Lan's killing her female companion without hesitation.

He ran to the distance and grabbed a brick in his hand. Feeling that time was almost up, he opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, Zhong LAN let out a cry and rushed to him.

Fly water is powerful, even Zhong LAN, the inborn strongman, can't carry it.

Her face was red, her eyes were full of spring and longing, and she had lost her mind.

That body's clothes, is torn by her most down, a large skin half hidden exposed, full of endless temptation.

It's alive and fragrant.

"Damn it, bitch!" Liao Dongheng looked at the scene and almost couldn't control it. If it wasn't for his girlfriend's bloody body, which was left in the back seat, he would have jumped on it.

However, although he can't help it, he still has reason. He didn't dare to go to Zhong LAN at all.

On the Zhong LAN, is equivalent to detoxification for Zhong LAN, once Zhong LAN efficacy removed, when the time comes to die is his Liao Dongheng.

Liao Dongheng breathed a deep breath, his eyes flashed a touch of ferocity, and without hesitation he grabbed the bricks in his hand and patted them hard.

Bang, Zhong Lan's head was shot out of a huge bag, head broken blood.

"You want to die" strong sting makes Zhong LAN restore a short-term sober, she looked at Liao Dongheng viciously, slapped in the past.

It's just that under the action of the medicine, Zhong Lan's slap seems soft and powerless. It's almost like tickling Liao Dongheng.

Liao Dongheng is shocked. He intended to stun Zhong LAN with a brick. But who ever thought that he

not only didn't make Zhong LAN dizzy, but also made him recover from his short-term soberness.

"Damn it, old bitch, you die for me! Kill my female companion, threaten me, I'll kill you!" Liao Dongheng was a little flustered for a moment. He swore and grabbed the brick and took another vicious picture.

Boom boom!

Liao Dongheng is crazy. He grabs the brick and pats Zhong Lan's head.

Zhong Lan's head soon opened like a watermelon, disgusting blood mixed with brain spray, she finally died in this way.

"Who do you think you are? You think it's great to be an ancient warrior? Damn, I'll shoot you to death."  
"

Almost crazy Liao Dongheng didn't realize that Zhong LAN had been shot dead. He was still shooting crazily until exhausted.

He looked at the dead and miserable Zhong LAN and was relieved.

Nima, I've finally killed this old woman.

Although Liao Dongheng is not an ancient warrior, it's not the first time that he has killed people by relying on the power of the Liao family for so many years. He doesn't have much fear of this kind of thing.

He wiped off the blood spattered on his body, took down Zhong Lan's satchel, threw the body back, and left here quickly.

Wang Fan didn't know that the withered yellow grass had fallen into the hands of the Liao family.

He accompanied song Rumei one night, gave all the spirit grass to song Rumei, let song Rumei take it back to Jinzhou first.

Wang Fan continued to stay in Hongcheng.

He didn't want to give up the withered grass so easily. He wanted to see if there was a chance. Although he knew that the hope was not great, he still wanted to have a try.

Zhong LAN left from Hongcheng hotel. If Wang Fan wants to know where Zhong LAN is, he can only use the official power to find traces from the monitoring.

In this way, even if Wang Fan still can't find Zhong LAN, he can know where Zhong LAN is going.

But Wang Fan has no acquaintance in Hongcheng. If he wants to use the official power, he can only pass Gong Feixue.

Gong Feixue has been operating in Hongcheng for so many years, but he is still a little capable.

Villa.

Gong Feixue's face is not good-looking. In the morning, someone hit her villa again.

There are only three people here this time, but they are all very powerful. Everyone is no worse than Xu Wuhu who came last time.

Her bodyguards didn't have much resistance at all, so they were thrown to the ground by one of them in an almost ferocious way, and they were no longer effective.

These three people, probably in their forties, are full of cold air.

"Gong Feixue, if you know what's going on, please call out your mistress to me. Otherwise, don't blame my three brothers for their strong use of you."

The left man said coldly, his eyes full of bloodthirsty breath.

The three of them worked in the snow mountain for two days, but at last they didn't even see the hair of the withered and yellow grass, so they had already choked.

But when he came back, he heard that his younger martial brother Xu Wuhu had been abandoned. How could he bear it? He killed him directly.

The man on the right side was not willing to be outdone, but also said, "dare to abolish my younger martial brother Xu Wuhu, he is so brave. I want to see what is sacred." "Gong Feixue, don't think that if you don't tell his identity or ask him to come out, our brother will have nothing to do with you."

"I tell you, our brothers have many ways to deal with women. You'd better not challenge our bottom line. Otherwise, our brothers will let you know that the most terrible thing in life is not death. "

While he was talking, his eyes were constantly dripping on Gong Feixue.

If it wasn't for the two foreign girls who let off steam last night, and now they are still weak, I'm afraid they could not help doing it.

The man in the middle didn't speak, just looked at Gong Feixue coldly.

His eyes were like a poisonous snake. It was terrible and made people feel numb.

In Gong Feixue's eyes, the man who didn't speak was more terrible than the two most fierce men.

"I don't know where he is and I can't get in touch with him. Besides, it was Xu Wuhu who came to trouble me first. Can't we resist. We hurt him. That's self-defense. "

Gong Feixue said with a pale face and a weak tone.

She knows that these three guys are here to stand out for Xu Wuhu. They dare to come to Xu Wuhu even though they know Xu Wuhu has been abandoned. They are obviously not afraid of Wang Fan.

Gong Feixue doesn't know if Wang fan can fix these three guys, so she doesn't dare to call Wang Fan, let alone ask Wang Fan to come over.

She is afraid of harming Wang Fan.

"You're right. Xu Wuhu comes to trouble you. He can't stand up to you, so you shouldn't resist."

The left man coldly said, the tone is very arrogant, "don't say resistance, you should kneel down obediently and let Xu Wuhu bully you."

"It's your honor that Xu Wuhu can take a fancy to your villa and you. You know, I don't know how many women want to throw themselves in our arms. They haven't had a chance yet. "

"As for your self-defense, it's a fart in my eyes. All I know is that you have abandoned my younger martial brother with your concubine. Now I want you to give me your concubine so that I can get rid of this evil spirit. "

Gong Feixue is about to explode when he listens to this. That's too annoying, isn't it reasonable?

Just Gong Feixue didn't have time to hand, a cold voice came over, "are you looking for me?"

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With the sound, Wang Fan slowly walked into the villa.

His face is a little ugly. He didn't expect that someone would come to Gong Feixue again.

Fortunately, he didn't go back with song Rumei, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

"What's the matter with you? Let's go." Gong Feixue sees Wang Fan, can't help exclaiming and says quickly.

She is really worried. If Wang fan doesn't come, she will die alone at most. But now, maybe both of them will die.

No matter how fierce Wang fan is, there is only one person. What if they are not rivals?

"Why don't you call me when this happens? Fortunately, I'm here. Otherwise, if something happens to you, I'll feel guilty for the rest of my life. "

Wang Fan went to hold Gong Feixue in his arms and could not help complaining.

"They are so powerful that I didn't call you for fear of harming you." Gong Feixue also hugged Wang Fan and said pale.

She also knew that since Wang Fan had come, it would be difficult for him to leave again. Now it is meaningless to say anything. It's a big deal that they die together.

Gong Feixue thought of being able to die with Wang Fan, which was a bit of comfort in her heart. Although this is not her original intention, what can she do now?

Can't be born on the same day, but can die on the same day, this is also a kind of happiness?

Wang Fan didn't know Gong Feixue's idea. If he knew, he would be speechless.

He lives well, but he doesn't want to die, and he doesn't want Gong Feixue to die.

When the three men saw Wang Fan appear, they hugged Gong Feixue as if there were no one else, and their faces became colder.

The man on the left side is the most grumpy. He can't help shouting, "who are you and who let you in? Damn, cuddle in front of us, when our three brothers are air? "

Wang Fan raised his head and looked at the man, "aren't you looking for me? I knew you were looking for me, so I came

"Also, you are right. If you three brothers didn't speak, I would treat you as air. But now that you are barking, I can only treat you as a dog. "

Although Wang Fan's words are calm, they can kill people.

Not to mention the left and right men, even the man in the middle, who had never spoken and showed the most calm, was angry.

They were born to be so high, but now they have been pointed at by the nose and scolded as dogs. It's really insulting.

"Son of a bitch, what do you say? Do you have the guts to say it to me again? I think you are looking for death The man on the left became violent and crazy.

The man on the right side squinted and asked coldly, "is that your abandoned younger martial brother Xu Wuhu?"

The man in the middle suppressed his anger and still didn't make a sound, but his eyes were colder, and the object of his gaze changed from Gong Feixue to Wang Fan.

"It's really funny. It's the first time that I've ever seen someone like to be scolded. If you want to hear that, I'll say it again. "

The corner of Wang Fan's mouth flickered sarcasm, "I say you are a dog, or a mad dog, do you understand? But the barking of your mad dog is too bad. Now I wonder if you are not as good as a dog. "

Wang Fan scolded, directly looked at the man on the right, "you are right, Xu Wuhu that waste is my waste."

"He doesn't have long eyes, which offends my woman and my head. I've already given him face before I killed him. Why do you want to show off to him?"

Arrogant!

Arrogance!

There is nothing in sight!

"Good, good, good." The man on the left side laughed wildly, "I've seen a lot of arrogant people, but I've never seen you so arrogant."

He was gnashing his teeth. "You have seed, you have seed! Today, I want to see why you are so arrogant! "

"I want you to know that you can't afford to offend many people in the world, and you have to pay for your arrogance!"

He said, can't help anger any longer, direct flash body then hurtle toward Wang Fan past.

The ground made a loud noise under his feet, and the whole villa seemed to have an earthquake. The air seemed to be crushed by his speed, making a harsh sound.

The pictures on the surrounding walls were torn and trembled by the strong wind, and even some pictures fell to the ground.

The momentum is like a tiger.

Gong Feixue felt the scene and her face became ugly. She had a feeling of depression.

It's like a big mountain bumping into her head-on, and she's just a weak mole ant. She can't resist it at all, and she doesn't even have the courage to resist it.

In this strong momentum, she felt as if she would be crushed at any time.

"Ha ha, I'm so arrogant. What can you do for me? There are many people who want Lao Tzu's life, but now Lao Tzu is still alive. Who are you?" Wang Fan said with a sneer, stepping forward to block the momentum, and then the five fingers of his right hand bent slightly, clasped and smashed out.

His fist is not the slightest trick, nor the slightest roundabout, direct, simple, rough.

This seemingly insipid punch, but like a sword out of the sheath of the peerless, in an instant it tore the air, issued a more shocking roar.

Men in this momentum, eyelid jump, even feel a trace of danger.

But this kind of danger was soon suppressed by him, he gritted his teeth ferociously, and also gave a hard blow.

He doesn't believe that Wang Fan, who is only in his twenties, will have the capital to shake him with the strength of the day after tomorrow.

Boom.

Two fists trying to hit, make a terrible sound.

The fierce Qi force rips and explodes to form a ripple, which spreads around. A faint white mark can be seen in the air.

Click.

Another voice, in the man's frightened eyes, his wrist was torn to pieces in an instant.

The bones pierced the skin and the flesh came out, bloody.

It's just, it's just the beginning, but it's far from the end.

The violent force pressed his broken wrist and made no progress. Just in a moment, his arm was bent, his elbow was smashed, and then the whole arm was smashed.

"How can it be? How is that possible?" The man's shaking murmured, and his mind was blank.

He couldn't bear that he was still so miserable.

"You dare to speak up in front of me with such strength. You and that Xu Wuhu are really good friends. That's all. I'll give you another kick. "

Wang Fan said sarcastically, the right foot has suddenly point out, set off a fierce momentum, hard point to the man Dantian.

"No!" The man screamed.

"Stop it

"To die!"

His other two companions roared with him.

It's a pity that Wang Fan never heard of it.

Boom!

The man's move in Dantian is like a shell hitting the ground hard. The red blood penetrates the pores and comes out. The whole person instantly becomes a blood man.

His Dantian was even more bloody, and his face was pale as ashes.

There was a dead silence.

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"Good courage! I told you to stop, didn't you hear me? It's so cruel when I'm young. I don't think I can keep you today. " The man in the middle finally couldn't help making a cold voice.

He clenched his fists and stared at Wang Fan. His whole body was shaking. It was obvious that he was very angry.

"What are you, and why should I listen to you? Stop talking nonsense. Let's go together. Don't say you can't keep me. Even if you do, I may not keep you. "

Wang Fan sneer, the whole body momentum crazy surge, coldly looked at the two people.

He has no patience to spend down, early to solve these two guys, early to find Zhong LAN is the right way.

Just two congenital early, in Wang Fan's eyes is not enough to see, he has not put in the eye.



"Good, good!" The man in the middle trembled, "don't worry, we will treat you well after we kill you."

"In addition to you this beauty, your other relatives, we will also visit one by one, so that they will not be lonely in the future."

"Oh, really, it depends on whether you have the ability." Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, and he had already killed himself in his heart.

The dragon has a rebellious scale. He is angry when he touches it. Originally, Wang Fan planned to abolish these two guys, but now it seems that he can't do without a killer.

Wang Fan will never allow anyone to threaten his relatives, never!

Wang Fan finished, no more nonsense, directly flash toward the two people rushed in the past.

When the two men saw Wang Fan's movements, they didn't hesitate at all. They rushed up and welcomed Wang Fan at the same time.

In a flash, the whole villa became a battlefield, roaring and fierce.

Wang Fan was like an enraged Tyrannosaurus Rex. He dodged one of the blow fists and flung out his right leg like a whip.

With a loud bang, the man on the right side was swept to the waist by Wang Fan. His body was staggering, and a mouthful of blood gushed out instantly.

At the same time, Wang Fan has been ready again, a blow to the middle man's chest.

The man in the middle felt the scene and his face changed greatly. He didn't have time to avoid it, so he didn't want to. He struggled to bear Wang Fan's fist and threw his foot at Wang Fan's Dantian.

Give it back in its own way.

Wang Fan sneers. If this guy wants to abolish his elixir, don't dream.

He took a sudden side step, dodged the whip leg of the man in the middle, and his right fist kept moving at a faster speed, with a more fierce attack.

The man in the middle didn't expect that Wang Fan's reaction speed would be so fast. When he reacted, it was already a little late.

Wang Fan's fist hit his head hard, his head opened like a watermelon and fell to the ground heavily.

Wang Fan killed the man without hesitation. He dodged behind the man on the right side and kicked

him back.

Pounce on the ground a, the right side man didn't respond at all, had been kicked by Wang Fan, fell on the ground in the distance.

After he fell to the ground, without hesitation, he jumped to the door.

Wang Fan was so terrible that he killed two of his companions in the blink of an eye. If he stayed, he was looking for death.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a sneer in his eyes. As if he had expected, he raised his right hand and rowed out the shadow knife.

Whoosh.

The right man's forward body stopped suddenly, his eyes widened, and the flash was incredible.

There was a deep cut on his back neck, and blood gushed out of it.

"It's just two of you who dare to brag in front of me in the early days. It's you who want to die. I was going to save your life. You dare to threaten me with my relatives. No wonder I'm a killer. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer and walked to the man who was the first to be abandoned by him.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, it's all them, it's all them, they forced me to come, it has nothing to do with me."

The man's heart thumped, crazy began to beg for mercy.

Compared with the death of his companion, he is just abandoned, which is much better.

He thought that he was not afraid of death, but now when he really faced death, he realized the fear of death.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense with him at all, so he cut it into his heart.

The injured bodyguards could not help feeling numb as they watched the scene.

This is too cruel.

Wang Fan ignored their mood and quickly gave them treatment.

In addition to the two bodyguards who were killed directly, Wang Fan was unable to return to heaven, the rest of them Wang Fan helped them to heal their wounds.

Although it's a little unlikely to restore combat effectiveness in the short term, there is no big problem with walking.

"You clean up here. I'll go out with Feixue. You can rest assured that this time, Feixue will compensate you."

Wang Fan said, with Gong Feixue left the villa. Gong Feixue heard Wang Fan to investigate the surveillance video, immediately went to the red city hotel.

The person in charge of Hongcheng Hotel knew Gong Feixue, so without much hesitation, he called out the monitoring.

Wang Fan found in the monitoring, Zhong LAN hijacked an Audi, even Gong Feixue also recognized, this is the Liao family Liao Dongheng's car.

Liao Dongheng?

Wang Fan frowned and thought about it. He soon remembered who Liao Dongheng was, but he didn't care.

Gong Feixue asks Wang Fan to find the video of each intersection and track the trace of Audi.

Two hours later, Wang Fan finally found out. After a long time, the Audi finally went back to the old house of the Liao family.

It's just that monitoring doesn't exist everywhere, so Wang fan doesn't know what happened on the road, let alone whether Zhong LAN had already got off the bus or followed him to the old house of the Liao family.

But Wang Fan feels a little strange. It's reasonable to say that even if a woman like Zhong LAN leaves midway, it's impossible not to kill Liao Dongheng.

Wang Fan couldn't figure it out, so he didn't think much about it. He planned to visit Liao's family. The most urgent thing is to find Liao Dongheng to know where Zhong LAN is going.

If Liao Dong died, the line would be broken.

Just at the moment when Wang Fan interrupts going to Liao's house, Gong Feixue receives a phone call and looks ugly.

"What's the matter? What happened?" Wang Fan couldn't help asking.

"The Liao family was destroyed, and the whole family, including bodyguards and nannies, had no

survivors. The police have just received a report and are on their way now. "

"The police called just now and asked us if we knew about it and whether it had anything to do with us."

Gong Feixue said.

"What?" Wang Fan's face turned ugly in an instant.

The Liao family is also a respectable family in Hongcheng. Most people don't dare to provoke.

But now, the Liao family said that they were killed, even the bodyguards and nannies. It can be seen that the people who did it were not only cruel, but also ordinary people.

Wang fan doesn't even have to think about it. He has already guessed that Liao Dongheng doesn't know how to kill Zhong LAN and gets the withered yellow grass. And I don't know why it leaked out, so it brought this disaster.

The Liao family is just a secular family. They dare to touch the withered and yellow grass. They really want to die.

If this kind of information is disclosed, let alone one Liao family, I'm afraid that even if there are ten Liao families, they will be destroyed if they say they are destroyed.

"You should arrange the company's affairs now, then leave red city immediately, find a place to hide, and come back after the news."

"I'm going to visit the Liao family now. If I guess right, it's mostly because the Liao family got the withered yellow grass, which leads to the disaster. If I get involved in a dispute, maybe it will involve you. "

Wang fan face cautiously toward Gong Feixue said.

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"OK, I'll make arrangements to leave right now, but you must be careful and remember to call me after the event."

Gong Feixue listened to Wang Fan's words and immediately realized the seriousness of the situation. She didn't hesitate and nodded.

Although she also wanted to persuade Wang fan not to wade in the muddy water, she knew that Wang Fan would not listen to her, so she did not advise at all.

"Yes, thank you, Feixue." Wang Fan's eyes softened, and he was very pleased with the woman's understanding.

"Then I'll go. You must be careful." Gong Feixue didn't drag, gritted her teeth and gave Wang Fan a kiss, so she separated from Wang Fan directly.

Wang Fan watched Gong Feixue leave, and then went directly to Liao's home.

The destruction of the Liao family is a big event. In just over an hour, it has spread all over the red city, and the whole circle has been shaken.

The Liao family is not a small family in Hongcheng, and they have many thugs in captivity.

But it is such a family. If it is destroyed, it will be destroyed. How can people in the circle not be shocked?

It can be said that people are in danger.

This incident also alerted the police for the first time. The army and police went out together to cordon down the whole old house of the Liao family and investigate it.

This is the second most sensational massacre in the whole country since Jiyan Zhangjia in Hanzhong was killed. It can be said that it has attached great importance to it and even sent many good men.

When Wang Fan arrived at Liao's house, the whole Liao's house was already under martial law and put on a cordon.

Wang Fan frowned and went in directly.

After seeing Wang Fan's instructor card, the police immediately let him go respectfully.

Wang Fan didn't intend to use the instructor's certificate, but Gong Feixue has been unfair. If he wants to know some information, he can only use the certificate to get in and understand it.

"Good instructor. I'm Qi Wen, the person in charge of this case. What instructions do you have?" Qi Wen, who is looking for news on one side, immediately stops what she is doing and comes respectfully after learning that someone is coming from the capital.

Qi Wen is a girl with short hair. She is twenty-five or twenty-six years old and wears a military uniform. Obviously, she is not a policeman, but a soldier.

Her figure is very good, graceful, and her two slender legs are full of toughness and explosive force.

There was a shrewd and capable air in her body, and there was a faint outward momentum, which was frightening.

Obviously, Qi Wen is a master. Of course, if Qi Wen didn't have two skills, she would not have been sent here.

In fact, Wang Fan has seen Qi Wen's strength at a glance. At the beginning of the day after tomorrow, it has been very good.

Qi Wen is also accompanied by two young people, both in their thirties and in the early days after tomorrow. However, their momentum is slightly inferior to Qi Wen.

However, they are all bloody, and obviously often perform some dangerous tasks.

After following Qi Wen, the two men have been looking at Wang Fan. Their eyes are first startled, then disdainful. Obviously, they don't understand how the capital can send such a young guy.

You know, Wang Fan's instructor certificate is issued by the capital, so they all regard Wang Fan as a person sent by the capital.

"Hello, I'm Wang Fan. I've been working in Hongcheng these days. When I heard the news, I came to see if I could help. By the way, have you got any clues? "

Wang Fan took out his instructor card and showed it to Qi Wen, then asked.

Although Qi Wen looks good and has a good figure, Wang Fan is not in the mood to appreciate her at this time. He came for the yellow grass.

The two young people heard Wang Fan's inquiry, and there was a strong disdain in their eyes.

They didn't feel any powerful momentum from Wang Fan at all, that is to say, Wang Fan is an ordinary person, mostly with a big background and a terrible background. He came here specially to gild.

But this is the kind of person who almost laughs off their big teeth when he asks them if they have any help.

They really want to point to Wang Fan's nose and say, help is not necessary, you obediently follow us, don't talk too much, no ability to pretend what big tail wolf.

But looking at Wang Fan's serious appearance and Qi Wen's serious expression, they still put up with it and didn't talk too much.

Qi Wen didn't look down on Wang Fan as her companion did. The strangeness in her eyes just flashed away. Then she lifted her hair in front of her forehead, sighed and said,

"It's the ancient warrior, and it's the powerful ancient warrior. From the other side's technique and the injury of the dead, the other side's strength has at least reached the day after tomorrow. "

"Although we haven't identified the ancient warriors, we know their motive."

"After they killed people, they searched the whole house of the Liao family. I'm obviously looking for something, but I don't seem to find it. "

Qi Wen did not know that Wang Fan could not understand the meaning of Gu Wu Zhe and the day after tomorrow, so she said seriously. Wang Fan's identity is higher than her. No matter how powerful Wang fan is, whether he has real ability or not, now that Wang Fan has asked, she tells Wang Fan what she knows.

"Nothing found?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. It's Gu Wu who started. Wang Fan was not surprised.

He even knows that most of these people are born, not just the day after tomorrow. And Wang Fan also knew that most of them came for the withered and yellow grass.

But in the end, these people didn't find Kuhuang grass, which made Wang Fan strange.

The aura of Kuhuang grass is so strong. If Kuhuang grass is in the Liao family, how can it not be found?

You know, the ancient warrior's perception is very sharp. Even if the Liao family buried the withered yellow grass in the ground, I'm afraid they could dig three feet out of the ground, right?

Did the Liao family not get the withered yellow grass? Are these ancient warriors looking for something else?

Wang Fan didn't understand.

"Yes, not found." Qi Wen nodded, "but there is a very strange thing. Liao Yuanhang, the head of the Liao family, was not killed by the ancient warrior, but committed suicide."

"And Liao Yuanhang's son, Liao Dongheng, according to our investigation, when the ancient warrior killed the Liao family, he suddenly received a phone call and ran away with an unknown destination."

"Where are you going?" Wang Fan's eyes suddenly lit up. No wonder those ancient warriors didn't find the withered yellow grass. It seems that most of them were taken away by Liao Dongheng.

Wang Fan asks Qi Wen to take a look at the surveillance video, which shows that five masked ancient warriors killed the Liao family.

The five men were decisive and ruthless. After entering the old house of the Liao family, they began to kill people without any nonsense or procrastination.

Since Wang fan is not a member of the guwu family and doesn't know much about these guwu people, he can only roughly see each other's strength, but he can't guess each other's identity.

When these ancient warriors came to Liao's house, Liao Dongheng was in a corridor, as if he wanted to go back to his room.

But he suddenly received a phone call, and then rushed into the room, and then jumped out of the window to escape.

Since most of the surveillance has been destroyed, only one figure of Liao Dongheng jumping out of the window has been captured. As for the others, I can't see them.

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"You quickly look up the surveillance, see where Liao Dongheng fled, and then send someone to protect him."

"These ancient warriors are so lawless that they run rampant in our secular world and destroy people's families."

"We must punish such people severely and never tolerate them. Don't worry, I will help you to catch the murderer. "

Wang Fan soon recovered and said indignantly.

Now he wants to find the whereabouts of Kuhuang grass, or Liao Dongheng, only with the help of official forces. Otherwise, relying on him alone, I don't know how to find monkey years and horses.

Of course, as a soldier, Wang Fan was also very angry at the ancient warrior who would destroy people all over the country. It is also necessary for him to do his part for the country to catch these murderers.

"Don't worry, the instructor. We've tracked down Liao Dongheng according to the clues, but there's no news coming back yet."

Qi Wen couldn't help frowning and said, "however, I feel that with our strength, it's still difficult to catch those ancient warriors."

"Their strength is really too strong, and they can kill and capture. Unless we use heavy weapons, we can't take them at all."

Qi Wen's heart is also a little depressed.

As a garrison officer on the side of red city, and she is still so powerful, she naturally knows that there are withered yellow grass in red city, which has attracted many ancient warriors. It's just that she didn't wade in the muddy water with her.



She thought her strength was good, but when she saw the five people in the surveillance, she knew what it was like to have a day outside the sky and someone outside the people.

What she can do now is to try to find traces, find a way to lock the murderer, and then wait for the top to send experts.

Otherwise, with her strength, it is no doubt a fool's dream to catch the murderer. In other words, even if we can catch the murderer, it is estimated that we will have to pay a great price. We still don't know how many soldiers and policemen will die.

Hearing Wang Fan's almost imperative words, the two young men couldn't help but said sarcastically, "what a big tone. Who do you think you are? You said that if you catch the murderer, you will catch the murderer?"

"How can you help us? I'm afraid you've been wiped on your neck before you've done it. "

The left youth stares at Wang Fan coldly, without hesitation, angrily rebukes a voice.

He really can't stand Wang Fan's painting. You say you gild it. What do you do? I really think of myself as the chief.

This guy's name is Qiu Yong. He's 34 years old. His strength is in the early days after tomorrow.

Only 34 years old, the strength has reached the early days after tomorrow, it has to be said that he is still very talented.

Pang Peng, a young man on the right, couldn't help saying, "I don't care who you are or what your background is. Since you are here to gild, please follow us and don't tell us what to do."

"At that time, even if you see the murderer, you should follow us obediently. Don't act rashly without our orders, you know?"

"The other side is Gu Wu, and they are also cruel and ferocious. They can't reason at all."

"It's a small matter to annoy them. It's a crime to kill us or ordinary soldiers and policemen. I don't know what they sent you for. We have to protect you. That's true. "

Pang Heng murmured and was very upset with Wang Fan.

He really couldn't see what was so powerful about Wang Fan, who was only in his twenties. He really didn't know what Wang Fan was sent to do.

This is a massacre. It's still the ancient warrior. Is this a gilded place? I'm afraid I don't know how to die.

Of course, if we can catch the murderer, it will be good for the gilded Wang Fan.

He can only sigh in his heart. I really don't know whether the people behind Wang Fan want Wang Fan to die, or whether they have the ability to keep Wang Fan and make Wang Fan successful.

Wang fan light smile, did not care about these two people's sarcasm.

He is looking for Kuhuang grass, but he is not in the mood to fight with these two guys.

What's more, at the beginning of the day after tomorrow, he didn't pay attention to it, and there was no need to be aggressive.

Qi Wen opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she didn't say it in the end.

She also didn't see Wang Fan have what fierce place, just because of the identity, gave Wang Fan due respect.

And listening to Wang Fan's last words, which was equivalent to an order, her heart was slightly uncomfortable, but she didn't say it.

After watching the surveillance and seeing the determination of those ancient warriors, Wang Fan could still say the words of severely punishing and arresting the killers.

She really didn't know whether to say that Wang Fan had a young, warm-blooded and just heart, or whether to say that Wang Fan's newborn calf was not afraid of tigers and he was a Hun.

Just as Qi Wen was thinking about these things, her phone suddenly rang. Qi Wen was clever and quickly got through.

"Elder sister Qi, we have found out the whereabouts of Liao Dongheng. He is driving a car and is leaving red city. Behind him, there are still two cars in pursuit. What shall we do now, please give us instructions. "An excited voice came from the phone.

Qi Wen Leng for a moment, and then became calm, "you first stare at the three cars, don't act rashly, report the position to me at any time, I'll take people there now."

Qi Wen said, no longer ignore Wang Fan, leaving some people continue to blockade the scene, direct orders, on a car.

Wang Fan naturally also heard the words in the phone, without any hesitation, and then sat up.

He still admired Qi Wen. He knew that the pursuer might be Gu Wu. He was even stronger than her and dared to catch up with her.

You know, one can't do well, it's really possible to die.

He followed. First, he wanted to wither the yellow grass. Second, he wanted to protect the soldiers and police and win the five ancient warriors.

Those five people's killing and cutting decisively, Wang Fan also saw in the eye, if he didn't follow past, with Qi Wen these people, mostly hard to please.

"What are you doing? Get on the back of the car. We are the murderers I arrest. We are not traveling. You are in a car with sister Qi. It's very dangerous."

Qiu Yong saw that Wang Fan got on Qi Wen's car, and his face immediately became ugly again.

Especially after seeing that Wang Fan even got on the co pilot's seat, his face became even worse.

Isn't this trouble?

Pang Peng is also angry, "go to the back, don't get in the way here, we are likely to have a head-on collision with the murderer, you will be very dangerous in this car."

Qi Wen also frowned, but said nothing.

This time, Wang Fan was not angry. Although the two guys' tone was very bad, he also knew that they were for his good and his safety.

"Brother, I'm here to catch the murderer. What are you doing in the back? Don't look down on me. I'm really good. " Wang Fan said.

"Great? What's the best way? Your three legged cat means to be strong in front of us? " Qiu Yong is about to die of anger.

He felt that Wang Fan was too hateful. He not only had no ability, but also didn't listen to instructions.

"Well, don't make any noise. He wants to be here. Let's get going." Qi Wen didn't want to waste any more time. She frowned and said, quickly started the car and left here.

## **Chapter 666**

On the street leading to Guyang County, three cars are speeding up, setting off a roaring sound. At the front is a Big Ben, whose driver is Liao Dongheng.

At this time, Liao Dongheng's eyes were red and his face was pale. He looked very frightening.

His hands clung to the steering wheel, the accelerator almost stepped on the bottom, his eyes full of

hatred and madness.

The speed of Da Ben has reached an astonishing 180, but he is still accelerating.

However, despite this, he didn't get rid of the car behind him, and the other party bit him, keeping a distance of nearly 100 meters.

"Son of a bitch! Even if I die, I will not give you the withered yellow grass." Liao Dongheng curses, and his heart is full of hatred.

He did not expect that in just a few hours, their Liao family was brutally destroyed.

If he hadn't received a call from his father and had good driving skills, he would have died in the hands of those bastards.

Liao Dongheng didn't expect that his driving skills, which he used to pretend to be more exciting, even saved his life.

But even so, he still has the possibility of being caught up.

Liao Dongheng knew that this was not the way to go on. Sooner or later, he would be overtaken by the other party, so he drove directly to Guyang county.

Because there is a mountain over there called Jiulong Mountain, on which there is a mountain road with a length of more than 30 kilometers.

This section of road is steep and winding, with cliffs on both sides, and there are several dangerous big curves, so it is called hell road.

Every year, countless people die on this road. Therefore, this road has become a holy land for drag racing like Liao Dongheng.

Besides, there are many trees, rocks and natural caves on Jiulong Mountain. Only there can he survive.

In a short time, the Liao family was destroyed, and Liao Dongheng was chased like a dog from the second generation of Niu Cha Fu, which was undoubtedly a huge blow to him.

His whole heart had been filled with hatred, and he wanted to frustrate those who destroyed his Liao family.

"Son of a bitch, destroy my Liao family, and I will make you die." Liao Dongheng murmured and soon drove up Jiulongshan road.

After slowing down, he took advantage of his familiarity with mountain roads and excellent driving skills.

After throwing away two cars, he immediately slowed down and jumped off the car, and let Dashen fall off the cliff.

At the same time, Liao Dongheng quickly climbed up the mountain and ran up.

At the same time, he pinched out his mobile phone and sent out several short messages with the help of time to stop and breathe.

After the rush, the two cars were still struggling to catch up with each other. On the car sat eight dark faced ancient warriors.

The eight ancient warriors were stained with blood, their faces were gloomy, and their bodies were filled with chills.

They didn't expect that they spent so much energy to destroy the Liao family, and finally they didn't get the withered yellow grass.

What's more, they didn't expect that just a dandy mole ant escaped under their eyelids, even with signs of escape.

The moment the withered yellow grass fell into their hands, they could not rest assured.

Only they know the news of the withered yellow grass on Liao Dongheng. It can be said that they have the greatest hope of getting the withered yellow grass.

But once the delay is too long, it will be exposed and attract more ancient warriors. It is hard to say whether the withered yellow grass belongs to them.

They think so, more crazy acceleration up, want to immediately crush Liao Dongheng, the yellow grass in his hand.

But soon, their faces changed.

Because they found that Liao Dongheng's gallop actually went up a mountain road, and soon disappeared in their sight after turning a corner.

As soon as their faces changed, they slowed down and followed. What made them even more unhappy was that there was no sign of running.

Boom.

A loud noise came from the front. They stopped the car and saw the explosion after falling off the cliff.

"Dead?" Some of the eight ancient warriors didn't believe it.

One of them had a look at the scene, his pupils suddenly shrunk, and found traces of climbing.

"The boy has gone up the mountain. Five and seven, you two are guarding down here. I and the rest of the people are going after him."

"What a cunning boy! He almost cheated us by playing with us. If I don't frustrate him, I don't have to be Lin Qijin. "

One of the ancient warriors said sullenly and climbed up directly.

Five followed, while the other two quickly found a place to hide.

As for the two cars, they didn't take care of them. Daben is still exploding below. As long as they are not blind, they can see it when they come here. It's meaningless for them to hide these two cars.

Wang Fan sat in Qi Wen's car, but also some anxious, because Qi Wen received news, Liao Dongheng's Benz on Jiulong Mountain.

Although Wang Fan didn't know where Jiulongshan was, he got a general idea from the report. In that place, although Liao Dongheng has a higher chance of escape, he has a higher chance of death. If he doesn't do it well, he will be killed by a car.

Wang fan doesn't like Liao Dongheng. He will die if he dies. But he can be buried with the withered yellow grass. It's really outrageous.

Soon, they came to the crash site and stopped.

A large number of police got out of the car and were ready. The muzzle of the gun quickly pointed to the two cars parked on the side of the road.

Behind the sniper, the shooter stepped forward slowly, while Qi Wen, Qiu Yong and Pang Peng were at the front, each with a gun in his hand and a serious face.

Qi Wen knows that these two cars are the ones chasing Liao Dongheng, and most of the people on them are the ones who killed Liao's family. She just didn't know if there was anyone else in the car right now.

If there are people in the car, it is very dangerous for them. The killing of those people is decisive. Qi Wen also sees it in the monitoring. In the face of such a person, even if she had a gun in her hand, she didn't dare to be careless.

"Don't look. There's no one in the car." Qi Wen three people haven't walked to two car side, Wang fan light voice spread out.

In such a serious atmosphere, Wang Fan's abrupt voice is obviously not harmonious.

Qi Wen three people instantly startled, almost pulled the trigger.

"Shut up! You don't speak. No one thinks you're dumb. " Qiu Yong glared at Wang Fan and said angrily.

Qi Wen and Pang Heng approached the car again.

"There's really no one in the car, and you don't have to be so nervous. If I'm not wrong, Liao Dongheng and those ancient warriors have mostly climbed up the mountain. That's where they climbed up. "

Wang Fan was speechless. He kindly reminded them that they didn't believe and appreciated.

As he spoke, he pointed to the climbing positions of several people, then swaggered to the side of the car and pulled the door open.

"What are you doing? Come back here." Qi Wen can't help but shout at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ignored Qi Wen, opened the door, went to another car, also opened the door.

Qi Wen was annoyed to see that Wang Fan didn't listen to her, but when she saw that there was nothing wrong with Wang fan opening the door, she immediately knew that Wang Fan was not wrong.

She quickly went to the car and had a look. There was no one inside.

"How do you know there's no one in the car, and how do you know where they climbed up? In your opinion, what should we do now? " Qi Wen asked subconsciously.

Just as she had just asked this, she received another phone call, and then her face became completely ugly.

## **Chapter 667**

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" Wang fan saw that Qi Wen's face was not right. He couldn't help asking.

"The news that there is withered yellow grass in Jiulong Mountain has been widely spread by Liao Dong, and now a large number of ancient warriors are coming here. Not only that, some gang members seem to have taken action and intend to join in the fun. "

Qi Wen facial expression ugliness of say.

Originally, it was very dangerous for so many of them to arrest more than ten ancient warriors. Now there are more ancient warriors coming. They will be even more dangerous.

"What?" Wang Fan's face was also ugly. "Miss Qi, if you believe me, I suggest you lead your people to retreat first, and I'll go up the mountain alone to catch the murderer."

"The ancient warriors are so powerful that they can no longer be confronted by ordinary military and police forces. They have to send out special forces. If you go up the mountain and arrest people, it will increase unnecessary casualties. "

Wang Fan said very seriously.

These soldiers and policemen are all men with iron bones. If they die in Jiulong Mountain inexplicably, the loss will be great.

If it is in the plain, these ordinary soldiers and policemen may have an advantage, but in the jungle of Jiulong Mountain, they really have no advantage.

"What are you talking about? Let's get out of here. You're going to catch people? Who do you think you are? Do you really think you are a master? "

When Qiu Yong heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help drinking angrily again. He felt that Wang Fan was too arrogant and didn't pay attention to him.

"That is, with so many of us and so many guns, are we afraid of those ancient warriors? I don't believe they are made of iron. What's more, even if it's made of iron and a bunch of bullets pass by, they have to kneel down. "

Pang Peng cheered coldly.

He also saw that Wang Fan was very upset. He clearly came to gild, but now he had to act like an expert to guide the country. He really deserved beating.

Qi Wen did not speak, but could not help frowning.

She also knows the terrain of Jiulong Mountain. If they go up the mountain to catch the murderer, the casualty coefficient will definitely increase.

In addition, there are ancient warriors coming back, and Liao Dongheng has the kind of anti heaven treasure of withered yellow grass in his hand. Once you get involved in a dispute, it's even more dangerous.

However, Wang Fan said that he wanted to go up the mountain alone to catch the murderer, which made Qi Wen laugh and cry. She really didn't see where Wang Fan was.

But Wang Fan was able to detect that there was no one in the car, which made her doubt. Could it be said that Wang Fan was really a hidden master, but she didn't realize it?



Qi Wen hesitated and said, "I can let them retreat, but I'll go up the mountain with you and catch the murderer."

Wang Fan has some helplessness, "you follow me up will only drag me down, or not.". Forget it. I'll give you a present before I go up the mountain. "

Qi Wen listened to this, pretty face immediately rose red, almost not angry.

Wang Fan even said that she was lagging behind, which is too contemptuous, right? She Qi Wen is also the strong one after tomorrow. Is she that weak?

If not for the wrong occasion, Qi Wen would like to compare with Wang Fan twice.

Wang Fan ignored Qi Wen's rosy face, but coldly looked up to a bush on the cliff not far away, "don't hide, come out."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, Qi Wen's face changed greatly.

Several soldiers and policemen who responded quickly turned around their guns at the first time and pointed directly at the bush.

They're all a little bit scared. Will there be someone there? Why didn't they notice? At the thought of someone on their head, they didn't notice it, so they couldn't help feeling a little cool.

If the other side attacks, the consequences are unimaginable.

"My friend has good eyesight. I'm in xialinshi. I want to do something here. I don't mean to provoke you. I hope our well water doesn't break into the river water, and you leave here as soon as possible. "

With Wang Fan's voice, a middle-aged man came out from behind the bush.

After he came out, he didn't step forward, but took two steps back. His eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of shock.

He didn't expect that their brother was so good at hiding that he even tried to hide his breath. Wang Fan could even detect their existence.

Qi Wen and others are in the heart for a while, face again change.

It turns out that there are really people, which shows that Wang Fan's judgment is correct, and it also shows that Wang Fan's strength is stronger than them.

Qi Wen think so, subconsciously close to Wang Fan some, as if only in this way, she will be more safe.

"Not to provoke us? Well water doesn't make river water?" Wang Fan laughed, "if I guess correctly, are you also the killers of the Liao family?"

"We are here to catch you killers, but now you tell me that well water doesn't violate river water. Is it too funny?"

"I don't talk nonsense with you. Are you going to come down by yourself or do you want me to do it?"

Wang Fan said coldly.

"Hum, you are not qualified to arrest us!" Lin Shi's heart thumped, and his face became completely cold. As soon as he heard Wang Fan's words, he knew that not only he was exposed, but also his younger martial brother. At the same time, Wang Fan was aware of the existence of their brothers.

When Lin Shi thought of this, he suddenly raised his hand and sent out a series of concealed weapons. Then he waved to his companion, and they ran up to Jiulong Mountain.

There are so many soldiers and police, so many guns, and Wang Fan. They are hard to please here. Only escaping into the jungle is the king's way.

The sharp sharp knife cuts through the sky, setting off a violent sonic boom, which is astonishing.

Wang Fan hummed coldly, and suddenly put his arms around Qi Wen's waist to her side. A sharp knife happened to stick to Qi Wen's earlobe and cut off half of her hair. At the same time, it made her feel cold.

Fast, too fast for her to resist.

It can be said that if it wasn't for Wang Fan, this sharp knife would be inserted into his throat.

While Wang fan is holding Qi Wen to avoid the sharp knife, his right leg is heavily on the ground. A few scattered stones are shot out, and almost at the same time Ding Ding Dong hits those sharp knives.

A large number of sharp knives were swept to the ground, and the soldiers and police were also in a cold sweat.

Even Pang Peng and Qiu Yong's face changed. There were two sharp knives falling close to their chest. They even felt the cold of the blade tip.

If Wang Fan hadn't kicked up the stones and swept them down in time, I'm afraid they would have no life now.

Looking at Wang Fan, they were shocked, and their faces were hot and unbelievable.

This gilded young man, who was ridiculed and despised by them all the way, turned out to be the real master, which made them feel ashamed.

Qi Wen in palpitation at the same time, feel the waist that pair of powerful hands, the heart also emerged a touch of strange excitement.

She has been in the army for many years. This is the first time that she has been in such close contact with the opposite sex.

No one can understand the touch of being pulled back from the edge of death between life and death.

Her heart was filled with shame and her heart was in disorder.

"I'll go and get those two guys back first, and you'll take them back. As for the others, I'll go up the mountain and catch them myself. If I catch them, I'll take them to the police station. "

Wang Fan has no mind to pay attention to their heart, quickly finish saying, loosen Qi Wen and then chase up.

Qi Wen feels Wang Fan's release. Somehow, she is lost.

Wang Fan knew that the news of withered yellow grass had been leaked out, and he was already worried.

Now there are only about ten ancient warriors on the mountain. He has a great chance to get the withered yellow grass. Once other ancient warriors come, his chance will be much smaller.

He speeded up to the extreme, and soon saw the two ancient warriors fleeing.

## **Chapter 668**

"Don't run away. You can't escape. You'd better come back with me. "

Wang Fan's faint voice came out, and the distance was shortened to about 10 meters.

Lin Shi felt the scene and his face changed wildly.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's speed should be so fast, so short a time to catch up.

"Don't deceive people too much. I've already given you face. I haven't touched the ordinary soldiers and policemen. What else do you want?"

Lin Shimu Yi wants to crack, "I'm an ancient warrior. I didn't move those ordinary soldiers and policemen. I chose to run away disgracefully. Why do you have to be aggressive?"

"Do you think our martial brothers are really afraid of you? We're in a hurry. We'll all die together! "

Lin Shi's roaring voice reverberated in the mountains like thunder, deafening.

"It's a matter of course to kill people and pay off debts. What's more, didn't you really do it to them? What's the matter with those concealed weapons? "

Wang Fan sneered, "I don't need you to give me face. You don't have face here. And if you want to die with me, I don't think you can

Wang Fan said with a sneer, and the distance between the two sides was ten meters closer again.

His eyes are cold and heartless, just like a bloodthirsty monster, which is only moriran and cold.

These guys are so cruel that they even attack the Liao family, even the nanny. It's inhuman.

They want to wither yellow grass, can be forced to ask, do not kill a person, but they chose the most ferocious way, so Wang Fan did not like them at all.

"Son of a bitch, you deceive people too much. You forced us to do that!" Lin Shi's face became more ferocious.

He suddenly turned back, his hands suddenly raised, and the sharp knife had pierced the air again, sweeping fiercely towards Wang Fan.

At the same time, his companion, with his right foot on the side of a boulder, roared. With the fragmentation of the boulder, the whole person suddenly turned and shot madly at Wang Fan.

Cooperation is tacit.

They obviously intend to use concealed weapons to force Wang Fan to retreat and dodge, and then their companions rush up to give Wang Fan a fatal blow.

Because while Wang fan is avoiding the concealed weapon, he has no way to do his best. This is their chance.

It's just that although their plan is good, it's meaningless for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the two people's movements, sneered, right hand the same Yang, shadow knife scabbard, toward those sharp knife row out.

A series of sharp knives were swept to the ground. At the same time, Wang Fan's whole body had jumped up, his right leg was swept out like a startling arc, and he pointed straight at Lin Shi's

companion's chest.

The wind is tearing and the momentum is amazing.

Wang Fan's leg, fast to the extreme, also fierce to the extreme.

The air was torn out of a faint white shadow.

Lin Shi's companion felt the scene, and his face changed greatly!

He did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction was so quick and fierce.

Feeling the tremendous momentum, it was too late for him to escape. It felt as if he had specially sent it to Wang Fan's feet, and his chest was instantly punctured by Wang Fan's toes.

Boom.

With a loud click, Lin Shi's companion was spotted flying out and broke several trees. He fell to the ground in a panic and turned pale.

There was a huge blood hole in his chest. As the blood flowed out, the white bones were looming out, shocking.

The spine of his back was broken by the trees, and he looked like a useless man. For a while, he couldn't even move, let alone stand up.

Lin Shi's face also changed wildly.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so fierce and powerful that he abandoned his companion.

His face also became pale up, pupil a shrink, no hesitation will choose to escape.

Wang Fan's strength made him realize that he had no chance of winning in front of Wang Fan, and he had no choice but to escape.

Just as he was about to run away, Wang Fan had already dodged in front of him and punched out with a straight fist.

A simple and direct punch, but full of the atmosphere of ferocious cutting, indomitable.

Lin Shi's eyes twinkled with a ferocious look. He madly urged the Qi in his body and raised his arm to resist.

But I couldn't resist it at all.

Boom.

His arm had been smashed by Wang fanhong in an instant, and Wang Fan's fist was smashed in his chest.

Lin Shi screamed bitterly and was overturned out, spraying out blood mist all over the sky.

He was a little shocked. How could he not know when such a young and powerful ancient warrior appeared in the world?

Wang Fan ignored Lin Shi's idea. After he abandoned their Dantian, he picked up the garbage and quickly went back to the foot of the mountain. "These two guys have been subdued by me. Take them back first. I'll go after the rest myself. If I catch them, I'll send them to the police station. "

Wang Fan, like a dead dog, throws them in front of Qi Wen and others, then turns around again and runs fast to Jiulong Mountain.

Qi Wen group of people looking at Lin Shi two people that miserable appearance, only feel cold sweat straight up, scalp numbness.

How much strength is it to make such a bloody hole?

These two men are decisive masters in killing and cutting, which can be seen from the previous concealed weapon sharp knife.

But just like this, he was still beaten like this by Wang Fan. It only took such a short time. How powerful is Wang Fan?

When Qi Wen recovered from the shock, she had planned to say something, but Wang Fan had disappeared.

A touch of bitterness sprang up in her heart, and then, without any nonsense, she left here with the two killers.

Just when they left, they found that countless cars were coming towards Jiulongshan.

For a moment, the inaccessible Jiulong Mountain became lively.

Wang Fan with experience, according to the footprints all the way to pursue, soon caught up with a hillside position. Instead of pursuing further, he stepped forward and quickly hid behind a huge tree.

In an open area more than 20 meters away, six ancient warriors, full of cold air, stare at the front with gloomy colors. In front of them stands Liao Dongheng, who escaped from the Liao family.

There is a fire in front of Liao Dongheng. He holds the withered yellow grass in his right hand, and his eyes are full of extreme madness, "come and kill me, come and kill me? Anyway, you killed the Liao family, and I don't want to live. "

"Don't you just throw it into the fire to burn it for the sake of withered yellow grass

Liao Dongheng looks excited and his eyes are full of crazy hatred.

The six ancient warriors gritted their teeth. They wanted to rush up and chop Liao Dongheng to death. It's just that the distance between the two sides is too far. Before they kill Liao Dongheng, Liao Dongheng has time to throw the withered yellow grass into the fire.

If Kuhuang grass is eaten by fire, they will be angry to death.

"Liao Dongheng, what do you want? Wise, please give the withered yellow grass to me. I promise to spare your life. Otherwise, I will let you know what life is like to die. "

Lin Qiejin, the leader, clenched his fists and threatened. At the same time of threat, it is moving forward slowly.

"Threatening me? I Pooh! What the hell are you? Lao Tzu's whole family was killed by you dogs. What's the point of Lao Tzu's life? "

Listening to this, Liao Dongheng took a bad breath and looked even more crazy. The yellow grass in his hand also moved down, almost close to the fire.

He pointed to Lin Qiejin and roared madly, "back off, you back off for me. If you dare to step forward, I will directly throw the withered yellow grass into the fire."

## **Chapter 669**

Lin and gold listen to Liao Dongheng threat, lung is about to explode.

Once upon a time, Lin Qijin was threatened by an ordinary man, which was a great shame.

But what makes him even more frustrated is that he really has no way.

He can only continue to retreat, "what do you want to do in the end, is it so has been deadlocked?"

Lin and gold can only bite a tooth to ask. He knew that Liao Dongheng didn't burn the withered yellow grass immediately, and he still confronted them, obviously for a purpose.

"Stalemate? You have a damn dream Liao Dongheng laughed wildly, "what I want is very simple. If you kill the five bastards around you, I'll give you the withered yellow grass."

"Anyway, there is only one withered yellow grass. Even if I give it to you now, you can't share it. If you don't do what I say, I'll burn the withered grass right away. "

Liao Dongheng said fiercely. These dogs killed his family, and he had no way to get revenge, so he had to use this method.

"What did you say?" Lin Qijin's face changed greatly. "I tell you, don't push people too hard, otherwise I'd rather not have withered yellow grass, but also kill you."

"Don't talk nonsense. Do it now. I'll count to three. If you don't do it, I'll burn the withered grass immediately."

Liao Dongheng sneers and starts counting without waiting for Lin Qijin to respond.

Lin Qiejin's eyelids beat for a moment. Almost when Liao dongheng counted out the word "one", he suddenly rushed to his nearest companion.

Just let Lin and gold angry is, that companion had already prepared, almost in the moment of his hands, has suddenly launched an attack on him.

With two roars, their attacks fell on each other, and they retreated a few steps.

At the same time, the rest of the companions also rushed to the person closest to them for the first time, with fierce means and sharp attacks. It was obvious that all of them were killers.

In a flash, two of his companions were attacked and died on the spot. One of his companions was cut on his waist and seriously injured.

Lin Qijin looked at the scene and just wanted to laugh. Sure enough, in the face of huge interests, any relationship is not reliable.

It is estimated that his companions, like him, have long had the idea of swallowing the withered yellow grass alone and are ready to attack his companions secretly. Otherwise, they would not have reacted so quickly and attacked so sharply.

"Ha ha, good, very good. You continue to call me. I will give the withered yellow grass to whoever is alive at last. Anyway, I can't live. I'm satisfied to see you fighting each other before I die. "

Liao Dongheng looked at the scene and laughed wildly, "go on, go on. If you dare to delay, I will burn the withered yellow grass directly. "

The remaining four ancient warriors listened to Liao Dongheng's words, their eyelids jumped again and collided with each other again.



One stopped Lin Qiejin, and the other attacked the companion who was injured in the waist.

With only a few moves, the companion with waist injury was killed and died on the spot.

After the guy killed his companion, he looked at the other person, and they attacked Lin Qijin madly at the same time.

Lin and gold in their group, the strength is the strongest, any of them, have no strength to fight with Lin and gold.

So they plan to kill Lin Qijin together, and then try to kill their companions.

Lin Qijin was not a fool either. He naturally saw his companion's intention and trembled in a flash.

While fighting with his companions crazily, he leans to Liao Dongheng and calculates the probability of seizing the withered yellow grass.

Liao Dongheng didn't seem to see this scene. He just sneered. His right hand with the withered yellow grass trembled.

Liao Dongheng is capable of revenge in this way.

In the distance, Wang Fan looked at the scene and felt funny.

A group of ancient martial arts men were fooled by Liao Dongheng. Now they are still fighting each other. I have to say that Liao Dongheng is very capable.

However, the thought that Liao Dongheng might really burn the withered yellow grass made him anxious again.

He took advantage of the fight, with the help of tree shelter, carefully from the other side around to Liao Dongheng.

Withered yellow grass is a good thing. If it is burned by Liao Dongheng, it will be really depressing.

Lin Qiejin three people did not realize the existence of Wang Fan, he is still in a crazy fight with two companions. And it seems to have fallen into the downwind and retreated.

At a certain moment, while he killed one of his companions with one knife, another's fist also hit him in the chest.

Wheezing.

Lin Qiejin spewed out a mouthful of blood mist from the sky, and the whole person flew upside down and fell to the left side of Liao Dongheng.

However, there was no anger and despair in his eyes, but a strong surprise.

"Kill, kill him for me!" Liao Dongheng looked at the scene, but also excited to dance, voice exhausted hiss in the bottom.

Lin Qiejin is the leader of these ancient warriors. It is obvious that Lin Qiejin is the biggest murderer who killed the Liao family. Liao Dongheng obviously hated him more than others.

That Gu Wu person is in after the blast flies Lin and gold, is also facial expression a joy, then madly toward Lin and gold rushed in the past.

His companion is dead. Now he and Lin Qiejin are the only two left here. If he doesn't take this opportunity to kill Lin Qiejin, he will die when Lin Qiejin comes back.

However, at the moment when he rushed to Lin Qiejin, Lin Qiejin's right leg suddenly fell on a huge tree.

Boom.

Click.

Accompanied by two violent sounds, the giant tree is crushed by Lin Qijin's kick. At the same time, his whole person is like a shell, refracting toward Liao Dongheng.

Liao Dongheng didn't expect that Lin Qijin, who was injured, could make such a counterattack when he was flying backwards. He was stunned in an instant.

It was as if he had been suddenly cast a fixed body spell, and all his movements stopped abruptly.

Lin and gold is the speed is too fast, fast he is almost just a blink of an eye, to near.

After returning to his senses, Liao Dongheng is shocked. His first reaction is to throw down the withered yellow grass and let it fall into the fire.

These people have destroyed his Liao family. How can he really give the withered yellow grass to these people.

It's just that Liao Dongheng soon finds that he can't be the master now, and even wants to burn the withered yellow grass.

Almost as soon as he threw away the withered yellow grass, Lin Qijin's right leg swept on the withered yellow grass.

With a whoosh, the withered yellow grass was kicked up and flew into the air.

At the same time, Lin Qiejin's left leg also crossed an arc from mid air and hit his chest.

Boom.

Liao Dong's horizontal mouth spurts out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person is swept out and falls on the ground in the distance.

"Boy, you are very brave. When I get the withered yellow grass and clean up the traitor, I will clean up you."

Lin Qiejin took a cold look at Liao Dongheng. With a step on his right foot, he got up and grabbed the yellow grass in the air with his right hand.

Just when he was about to catch the withered yellow grass, a figure suddenly burst out from the distance. With a faster speed than him, he raised his right hand and grasped the withered yellow grass in his hand.

Lin and gold face instant ugly, bow, then saw a more than 20 years old young man.

After landing, the young man directly opened his backpack, put the withered yellow grass into it, and then zipped up and carried it on his back.

It was as if he always did this kind of thing.

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Lin and gold looking at this scene, is simply a few gas want to vomit blood.

He tried hard to bear the blow of his companion and hurt himself. He managed to get the withered yellow grass out of Liao Dongheng's hand. Now he has made a wedding dress for others. How can he swallow this?

"Boy, the withered and yellow grass belongs to me. Give it to me if you know how to look. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

Lin Qiejin stares at Wang Fan with bloodshot eyes. If his eyes can kill people, I'm afraid Wang Fan's bones are gone.

Lin and gold that companion looking at this scene, also forced to stop, and hide to the distance, but did not leave.

It seems that he still wants to fish in troubled waters to see if he has a chance.

"The withered yellow grass is yours? Why don't I know? How do I think you robbed it from that guy? "

Wang Fan sneered. This guy is really shameless. He didn't even touch the hair of the withered yellow grass. It's ridiculous to say that the withered yellow grass is his thing.

What's more, if it is said that the withered yellow grass is really Wang Fan's stuff, it's only cheated by Zhong LAN in the middle of the way. By chance, it falls into Liao Dongheng's hands again.

Of course, it's impossible for Wang Fan to say these words, but if this guy wants him to hand over the withered yellow grass, then don't dream.

"Good courage! If it wasn't for Laozi, the withered yellow grass would have been burned by that son of a bitch. Laozi worked hard to save the withered yellow grass from his hands, but now you come out to pick up the cheap without saying a word. Isn't it too much? "

"If I don't talk nonsense to you, I'll hand over the withered yellow grass, or I won't be blamed for being impolite."

Lin and gold stare at Wang Fan, cold threat way.

If it wasn't for the previous war, plus a punch, he would have been injured. I'm afraid he would have been unable to stop talking so much nonsense.

"Ha ha, it's impossible to hand over what you have. In addition, don't show your shame. It's OK for you to threaten Liao Dongheng, but it's not enough for you to threaten me. "

"I just don't know my face. What can you do? I want to see how rude you are."

Wang Fan sneered and pulled out the shadow knife.

He's going to do it.

Lin Qiejin was so inhuman that he killed the Liao family. If Wang Fan had a chance to kill him, he would not be soft hearted.

Of course, if there is no chance, Wang Fan will not pull down.

Now a large number of ancient warriors have rushed to Jiulong Mountain. Even if he wants to kill Lin Qijin, he has to make a quick decision, and then leave here quickly.

If Lin Qijin can't do it for a while, he has to leave first.

As for Liao Dongheng, Wang fan can't take care of so much.

He is carrying such things as withered yellow grass. Whether he can leave smoothly is still a problem. What energy can he have to manage Liao Dongheng.

What's more, if Wang Fan hadn't arrived in time, Gong Feixue would have fallen into the hands of Liao Dongheng and Xu Wuhu, so Wang Fan didn't like Liao Dongheng at all.

"To die!" Lin and gold face instant iron blue up, kill machine Dun up, in an instant then crazy Dynasty Wang Fan rushed over.

His almost real killing spread throughout the jungle, as if the temperature had dropped a lot at this moment.

Those birds and animals that had originally stopped on the surrounding branches were flapping their wings in panic and flying towards the distance, as if they felt uneasy.

Wang Fan sneer, also jump up, shadow knife scabbard, toward Liaodong horizontal row in the past.

Wang Fan felt that this weapon was not bad since he started to fight behind the enemy with shadow knife, which was more comfortable than using fist.

The shadow knife cuts through the sky and forms a curtain of swords. It cuts Lin Qijin and is extremely violent.

However, Lin Qijin felt Wang Fan's attack, but he was not surprised.

Although the momentum of Wang Fan's shadow knife was terrible, it was not enough in his eyes.

He thought that Wang Fanna's acquired peak strength was hidden by no means.

But now after he started, he knew that Wang Fan's strength was really only the day after tomorrow.

It's just a day after tomorrow's peak, and I dare to talk in front of myself, and I'm just grabbing food. Isn't that a bit too presumptuous?

Lin and gold face Wang fan that crazy knife screen, don't even hide for a while, directly is a punch.

His fist directly set off a strong momentum, directly tore up the curtain of Wang Fan's sword with a violent attitude, and blasted heavily on Wang Fan's chest.

Wang Fan's instant being bombarded flies upside down, the mouth spurts blood at the same time, fell to Lin and gold that hide in the distance companion's position.

The guy saw Wang Fan fall to himself, first in a daze, then in a moment of surprise.

He flashed a touch of madness in his eyes, then gritted his teeth, and directly welcomed Wang Fan, obviously intending to seize the withered yellow grass on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene and sneered in his heart. As if he was crazy, he forced his body to stop in mid air. The shadow knife came out of the sheath again and cut the other side's chest. That guy didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had suffered Lin Qiejin's fist, still had the remaining strength to attack.

At the same time he was flying, he was already exposed. In addition, he lost his strength after the previous fight, and his reaction was not as good as before.

Wang Fan's shadow knife has cut into his chest and cut his whole body in half.

After Wang Fan killed that guy, his whole body fell to the ground heavily as if he had taken off his strength. He struggled a few times, but he couldn't fall down. It seemed that he couldn't get up again.

Lin and gold looking at this scene, frowned, but soon relaxed vigilance.

"Boy, I thought you had a lot of ability, but I didn't expect that the thunder and the rain were small. With your strength, how dare you snatch the withered yellow grass, and how dare you snatch the food in front of Laozi? It's just too much for me. "

Lin and gold side sneer, side to Wang Fan, "today I Lin and gold will give you a lesson, next life, don't be so arrogant.". Just the day after tomorrow, if you dare to talk in front of me, you're looking for your own death. "

Lin and gold sneer, has come to Wang Fan in front of, and raised the palm, posture is about to beat down.

Just at this time, he did not know why he had a bad premonition.

No, it's dangerous.

Almost as soon as this idea came into his mind, he felt that he was locked in a strong killing.

Under the terrible killing, he had a sense of death.

Whoosh.

At the same time, crawling on the ground of Wang Fan suddenly turned, shadow knife stroke, instantly cut his throat.

His expression was instantly stiff, and his eyes were filled with reluctance and disbelief.

Just a day after tomorrow, how can we make such a terrible blow.

"Cough, I think it's you who are looking for your own death. If you don't want to kill your partner, or you don't want to kill you in the shortest time, you think you can hit me, idiot."

Wang Fan Light said, complexion pale stood up, his spirit as if in an instant was evacuated, it seems that some decadent powerless.

Wang Fan's energy and spirit were wasted by the previous one. Now he is a little weak and his strength is less than 70% of the peak.

Hiss.

Lin and gold throat Blood Sword spray, suddenly fell to the ground, Wang Fan's pale face, became his last silhouette before death.

"Damn, these ancient warriors are so hard to deal with. I'd better leave here as soon as possible."

Wang Fan looks at the dead Lin Qiejin and mumbles. He quickly goes to Liao Dongheng and takes out a silver needle to tie him up.

"Liao Dongheng, I've avenged you for the Revenge of your Liao family, and I've temporarily stopped your injury."

"Now a large number of ancient warriors have rushed to Jiulong Mountain. You can escape by yourself. It depends on your luck if you can escape."

"If you really escape, I hope you can be a good man and stop doing those unreasonable things."

"Originally, you threatened Gong Feixue. I didn't want to save you. But I'll make an exception to save you when your Liao family is destroyed and you get back the withered grass for me."

Wang Fan said that he had cured Liao Dongheng's injury and quickly left here.

Liao Dongheng looks at Wang Fan's back with complicated eyes. Until Wang Fan disappears, he gets up and leaves quickly from the other direction.

He never thought that Wang Fan, who had a grudge against him, would save him. What's more, Wang Fan had such magical medical skills.

It can be said that if Wang fan does not save him, he will surely die.

But now, he can't think so much. It's the way to escape.

They left here soon. About ten minutes after they left, five or six ancient warriors came.

"There is the smell of withered yellow grass here. It seems that the smell has gone in that direction." One of them took a look at the body on the ground, sniffed it again, and then quickly pointed to the direction Wang Fan left.

If Wang Fan knew this scene, he would vomit blood.

Are these people all dog nosed? His backpack is plastic and almost sealed. How can he smell it?