MIGHTY SK 721

Chapter 721

"Ha ha." Seeing Wang fan turning back, the five headed demon grinned wildly, "aren't you very good at running? Why don't you run again? Why are you back?"

While laughing, the five headed devil approached Wang Fan. He, together with Voldemort and lanmingzi, blocked Wang Fan's way in the shape of Pinyin.

Three masters, encircle a Wang Fan, if this matter spreads out, Wang Fan even if is dead, estimate all left a name in history.

Now God medicine No. 1 is in Wang Fan's hands, so Wang fan is their common enemy. As for the final ownership of shenyao-1, the three of them still need to rely on their own abilities.

Wang Fan's heart became heavy, but on the surface he showed his fear. He pointed to the five demon kings and three people and said, "I say, you three are also dignified figures in the underground world. Now they are besieging me, aren't you afraid to be ridiculed?"

Wang Fan sighed, "I'm just a small member of the blood tooth mercenary regiment. I'm not so aggressive, am I?"

Wang Fan was a little depressed. He didn't expect that he was blocked by the three people.

"Let you go? Do you think it's possible?" The five headed devil laughs.

He was about to humiliate Wang Fan a few more words, and then took out his hand to deal with Wang Fan, but Voldemort spoke coldly, "are you the two table dogs you killed?"

He stares at Wang Fan, his eyes exude the green light like a poisonous snake, and his body also exudes the sense of killing.

Table dog and his two men are the most important generals under his command, but now they die here. His anger can burn three rivers and five seas.

"Not me, not me." Wang Fan quickly shook his head, "how can I be their opponent?"

"It's him. It's him who killed your subordinates. It has nothing to do with me. He killed your subordinates in order to snatch the first drug of God."

"It was when they started that I had a chance to escape, but I didn't expect to be blocked by you again."

Wang Fan pointed to the five demons and did not hesitate to lead the disaster to the East.

If Voldemort and the five headed devil can work first, Wang Fan will be happy to see it, and his pressure will be greatly reduced at that time.

"Five headed devil, kill my subordinates, do you think Voldemort dare not move you?" Sure enough, after hearing Wang Fan's words, Voldemort looked directly at the five headed demon king, and his eyes were full of murders.

This does not blame him for being deceived, because, in his eyes, Wang fan is just a blood tooth member.

And just a blood tooth member, it is impossible to pose a threat to the table dog two. Not to mention in an almost ferocious way, directly killed two table dogs.

The five headed demons disdain to sneer, "Voldemort, thanks to you, you are still the top figure in the underground world. Do you live on dogs these years? Can't even understand this kid's provocation?"

"Don't say that I didn't kill your subordinates. What can you do if I kill your subordinates? Are my five headed demons still afraid of you?"

Although Voldemort is powerful, the five headed devil is not afraid. He stares at Voldemort coldly, only sneers in his eyes.

From the beginning to the end, only LAN Mingzi didn't say a word, her attention has been on Wang Fan, and slightly frowned.

Wang Fan gave her a familiar feeling, just because the smear on Wang Fan's face was too black, she couldn't recognize Wang Fan's identity for a moment.

Wang fan saw that Voldemort really pinched up with the five headed demon king and was surprised. He couldn't help roaring in his heart. Fight, fight, you fight quickly.

"It's a big tone. I'd like to see what your five headed demons have. They dare to kill my Voldemort subordinates."

Maybe he heard Wang Fan's inner voice. Voldemort was provoked by the five headed demon king. His eyes were suddenly cold and he rushed out in an instant.

However, his goal is not the five headed devil, but Wang Fan.

All over the sky to kill Wang Fan, in an instant, Voldemort rushed to Wang Fan. Obviously, he wanted to grab the first medicine.

Wang Fan secretly scolded this guy for being mean and playing such a game. Fortunately, he was on guard.

Almost at the moment when Voldemort rushed to him, he had already got up and rushed to the five headed devil.

Voldemort and lanmingzi are in the same position. If they break through from the other side, the pressure is obviously greater. Persimmon of course to pick a soft pinch, so Wang Fan did not hesitate to rush to the five headed demon king.

The five headed demon king is not a fool either. Almost when Wang fan moves, he jumps up and pours on Wang Fan.

His goal is also the God medicine No.1 in Wang Fan's hands.

It can be said that the scene except for LAN Mingzi, the rest of the people almost in an instant, all moved.

The five headed devil and Voldemort are obviously more cunning than Ramirez.

Boom.

Voldemort pounced on Wang Fan's standing position and made a huge noise.

Under his trample, the ground was blasted out with a huge footprint. The cracks spread like cobwebs. The dust filled the ground and the force was incomparable.

At the same time, Wang Fan and the five heads of the devil also fought hand in hand, their fists almost burst out at the same time, and then collided. The fury tore the air in an instant and made a hissing sound. At this time, Voldemort, who had thrown himself into the air, leaped to Wang Fan again, and formed a front and back attack with the five headed demon king, surrounding Wang Fan.

"You two bastards are famous figures in the underground world. How shameless are you to sneak on me? Do you still have some pressure in your mind?"

Wang Fan swears and turns around. There is a picture of a whip sweeping to the five headed demon king. At the same time, he grabs the golden box with his right hand and smashes it at Voldemort.

How experienced are the five headed lords in fighting? How can he be swept by Wang Fan's whip?

Almost subconsciously, he dodged Wang Fan's whip leg.

At the same time, the golden box and Voldemort's fist collided.

Bang.

A loud noise, followed by Wang Fan, spat out a mouthful of blood, and then was blown out like a broken kite.

Voldemort slightly surprised, according to common sense, Wang Fan could not be thrown out?

You know, Wang Fan and five head demon king's previous collision, he saw it with his own eyes. According to the strength shown by Wang Fan, there is no reason to be so easily bombed.

Voldemort this slightly stupefied kungfu, Wang Fan has been blasted to the distance, followed by a foot on the wall to stabilize the body, and then the rabbit fled to the distance.

"You're a brain wreck. You helped him escape. I think you really live on dogs these years."

The five headed devil swore and responded fastest at the same time. Almost at the same time that Wang Fan ran away, he had already dodged to chase out.

Previously, he had been teased by Wang Fan once. If he was teased for a second time, he would be killed by a piece of tofu.

Voldemort's face was very gloomy, but he didn't speak and chased after him crazily.

It's just a mole ant who dares to play with Voldemort. He's just looking for death.

LAN Mingzi doesn't start, but stares at Wang Fan's back. His eyes suddenly narrow and his whole body is full of cold.

She finally remembered who Wang Fan was.

It was Wang Fan who tore up her skirt and humiliated her in front of her subordinates!

Chapter 722

"Brother demon, I'll give you the magic medicine No.1. Will you spare my life? I'm wrong. I shouldn't provoke you. I'm sorry, OK? "

Wang Fan's speed is very fast, but he didn't get rid of the five demons. He felt the five headed demons approaching him and couldn't help roaring.

"Sorry? It's late! Today, not only you can't take the No. 1 medicine, but also you will die! If you dare to tease my five headed demons, you will bring disaster to me. If you don't frustrate me, my five headed demons will be in vain for so many years."

The eyes of the five demon kings were full of ridicule. In an instant, they closed the distance with Wang Fan again. It took ten seconds at most for him to get close to Wang Fan, and then show a thunderbolt.

Wang Fan bared his teeth and said, "why, we don't have a big hatred of life and death. Brother demon, my blood tooth boss has been killed by Voldemort. I'm mixing with you with elixir one. Don't kill me, OK

Wang Fan seems to be really afraid, the body shape of that fleeing is a little bit faltering, still cough twice from time to time.

Obviously, the previous collision, Wang Fan also suffered a lot of injuries.

"Hang out with me? Don't dream. Die for me The five headed demon king was close to Wang Fan and began to laugh.

At the same time, his iron fist has torn the air, set off a fierce roar, toward Wang Fan's back.

The opportunity to kill!

"You forced me! In that case, I can only give Voldemort potion one. " Wang Fan felt this scene, his face changed greatly!

He clenched his right fist in an instant, then suddenly turned back, raised a frenzy of strength and met him.

At the same time, his left hand has been thrown, the potion one thrown to Voldemort behind the five headed demon king.

Voldemort originally intended to fight Wang Fan with the five headed demon king, then sneak attack, and take the magic medicine No.1 by the way. But he never thought that Wang Fan had thrown the magic medicine No. 1 to him.

There was a surprise on his face. Without any hesitation, he grabbed the drug.

But he has not caught the God medicine one, LAN Mingzi has already darted out from behind him, a foot point to the God medicine one.

With a loud noise, Shenyao No.1 was kicked away and landed on the ground.

"Lan Mingzi? Are you sure you want to do it with me?" Voldemort's face was gloomy for a moment. He looked back at LAN Mingzi fiercely.

LAN Mingzi didn't speak, just a flash, toward the God medicine one rushed past.

Voldemort where will let LAN Mingzi wish, also jumped up, attacked LAN Mingzi.

Over there, the five headed demon king almost blew up when he saw that Wang Fan had thrown the magic medicine No. 1 to Voldemort. He didn't expect that Wang Fan really threw out the magic

medicine No.1.

Shenyao-1 distracted him, so his fists collided with Wang Fan's fists and immediately fell into the wind, almost like a broken kite.

The five demons felt Wang Fan's strength and were shocked. In an instant, he knew that the boy was not hurt at all. Instead, he was playing a pig and eating a tiger.

"Five headed devil, I didn't want to deal with you, but since you want to die, I'm not to blame. I'll see if you have five heads."

Wang Fan's five headed demons flew away with one blow. He didn't stop half of them, and then pursued and killed them.

He had no way to give full play to his strength, so he had to throw it out first, start a fight between Voldemort and Ramirez, and then deal with the five headed demon king wholeheartedly.

Looking at Wang Fan's pursuit, the five headed demon king's face suddenly became dignified. He raised all his mind and threw himself into the battle, and yelled at Voldemort and Voldemort at the same time,

"you two idiots are used by him. We'll kill him first, and then we'll seize Shenyao No.1 according to our abilities!"

It's a pity that Voldemort and Ramirez don't care about the five headed devil at all.

Shenyao No.1 is right in front of them. They won't be idiotic to besiege Wang Fan and give up Shenyao No.1.

The most important thing is, if one of Voldemort or Ramirez goes to support the five headed demon king, and the other goes to snatch the divine medicine No. 1, isn't he making wedding clothes for others?

Voldemort and Ramirez are not their own people, and they are not so united.

"Idiot!" Wang Fan sneered at the five headed demon king, then broke his right leg, drew out a whip shadow, and attacked him crazily.

He was sure that Voldemort ramiko would not help the five headed demon king, and would not be so united, so he dared to throw out the magic medicine No.1.

Now Shenyao No.1 has restrained them. If he doesn't take advantage of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill five demon kings, Wang Fan will be in vain for so many years.

Seeing Voldemort, the five headed demon king ignored himself and felt Wang Fan's crazy attack.

His fists were clenched, his tendons were surging up, and his strength was all on his arms to meet Wang Fan's whip leg.

The reason why the five headed devil is powerful is that he is not only powerful, but also powerful.

Those two iron fists can blow nearly a kilo of strength, more than killing a cow? However, when his proud iron fist blew on Wang Fan's legs, his whole heart sank down.

Wang Fan's explosive power is no less than that of him, and his strength is no worse than that of him. He even has the upper hand.

The five headed demon king was shocked. He attacked hard while accumulating power crazily. He plans to use brute force to smash Wang Fan's legs.

However, although his calculation is good, the reality is very sad.

Wang Fan's physical strength seems endless. His legs are like whips. He punches again and again, and his fists ache faintly. And under Wang Fan's crazy attack, he was beaten and defeated again and again.

Don't say Wang Fan broke his legs. He even felt that if he went on like this, his fists would be kicked away.

"Five head demon king, but so, if you only have such two, today, this is the place where you buried your bones."

Wang Fan said, suddenly accelerated the attack speed.

The five headed demon king didn't react for a moment. Wang Fan's toes had already stepped on his chest. He spewed out a mouthful of blood and was immediately swept out.

The five headed devil is sweating in his heart. When did such fierce people appear in the underground world? Why has he never heard of them?

You know, the valiant warlords or cowmen in China all have information in their hands, but now he can't guess the identity of Wang Fan at all.

Wang Fan didn't give the five demon kings any breathing time at all. He rushed forward and attacked again.

Bang Bang

with three feet in a row, they all set foot on the five headed demon kings. As soon as the five headed demon kings retreated, their combat effectiveness fell to the bottom.

He is a little scared. If it goes on like this, he will really die here.

In the Kungfu of the five headed demon king Lengshen, Wang Fan has jumped into the sky again, raised his right leg, and set off a terrible storm.

The five headed demon king felt this scene, and finally his face changed dramatically, "stop it!"

As he retreated, he roared wildly, "I admit defeat, I quit. As long as you stop, I promise that I will never fight against you again

How ironic that the five headed demon king, the top five headed demon king in the underground world, even opened his mouth to show weakness and admit defeat?

Even in the face of Voldemort, he won't give up, will he?

"It's too late to quit now! Huaxia is your forbidden area. Since you have the courage to break in, you should be ready to die. "

Wang Fan said indifferently, suddenly accelerated and stepped on his right leg.

Boom!

The bear like body of the five demon kings was thoroughly spotted and stepped on a blood hole in their chest. While the red blood was sprayed out, the whole person hit the wall rock hard.

The head exploded, the bones were torn apart, and there was no sound.

A generation of Xiaoxiong, five headed demon king, die!

Huaxia has really become the burial place of his five headed demons!

Over there, Voldemort and lanmingzi have stopped at the same time, looking at Wang Fan with a shocked face.

As the night wind blows, they seem to feel a piercing chill.

Chapter 723

"You're not a blood tooth. Who are you?" Voldemort looked at Wang Fan and his face became solemn.

Wang Fan's fighting power is obviously not a member of xueya at all. Don't mention the members of the blood tooth, even if the blood tooth came in person, I'm afraid they couldn't kill the five demon kings.

Voldemort didn't go with rammingzi to snatch the first divine medicine. In this case, if Wang Fan didn't

die, they would snatch the first divine medicine, which is meaningless.

"What are you, and who are you to know who I am?" Wang Fan's face has no previous laughter, "give you ten seconds, get out of China immediately, otherwise, I don't mind sending you down to see five demon kings."

Wang Fan's indifferent voice made Voldemort's anger expand again.

He Voldemort, has always been high above, frightening existence.

It's Voldemort who always makes people roll. When does anyone dare to point at his nose and say that he is something?

Anger!

Rage!!

Voldemort stares at Wang Fan coldly, the killing opportunity expands.

"Good! Good!! Good

He bit out three good words in a row, and then drank coldly, "hidden rat, you are not qualified to tell me to get out! Don't think that Voldemort will be afraid of you if you kill five demons

"You're not qualified to scare me off Voldemort in this way!"

Voldemort coldly said, looking at the LAN Mingzi, "Lan Mingzi, he just killed five demon kings, now most of them are at the end of the crossbow."

"I suggest we fight together, kill it first, and then consider the ownership of shenyao-1. How about that?"

Even if Voldemort was angry again, he didn't fight Wang Fan for the first time.

Wang Fan's ability to kill the five demon kings in such a short time is enough to prove Wang Fan's strength.

Even if he knew that Wang Fan was at the end of the storm, he did not dare to face Wang Fan alone.

LAN Mingzi doesn't speak, but stares at Wang Fan, seems to be thinking.

She saw everything before. Wang fan is very cunning.

With Voldemort's attack, Wang Fan pretended to be injured and escaped from the encirclement of the

bag, leading to the pursuit of the five demons. And then deliberately slow down, leading to the five heads close.

At this critical moment, Wang Fan threw out the magic medicine No. 1 to attract her and Voldemort's attention. Taking this opportunity, thunder killed five demons.

It can be said that Wang Fan's every step is a careful calculation, step by step.

If a guy like Wang fan is not cunning, there will be no cunning people in the world.

In addition, Wang Fan's peerless shooting skill and taking advantage of LAN Mingzi outside the Wuhuan mountain before, LAN Mingzi really began to fear Wang Fan.

She even doubted that Wang Fan was not seriously injured now, maybe she would like to join hands with Voldemort.

LAN Mingzi doesn't think that Wang Fan didn't kill her outside the Wuhuan mountain because of his pity for jade. Obviously, the heavy weapons in her subordinates' hands caused a deterrent to Wang Fan, which led to Wang Fan's failure to kill.

Now, those subordinates are not here, and there are no heavy weapons. Wang Fan will not be soft again.

LAN Mingzi just thought of it, he found that Wang Fan looked at him, and there was a hint of irony in his eyes.

As soon as LAN Mingzi's face changed, he immediately said, "I, LAN Mingzi, don't disdain to join hands with others. It has nothing to do with me that you fight for you."

LAN Mingzi said, not only did not join hands with Voldemort, but also flashed back to the distance. Not only far away from Wang Fan, but also far away from Shenyao No.1.

She seems to be telling them that they can fight as much as they want, regardless of her existence.

"Lan Mingzi, thanks to your great prestige, are you afraid just because he killed five demon kings? You are humiliating your country!"

Voldemort's face was ugly, and he drank cold at LAN Mingzi, trying to stimulate LAN Mingzi with the method.

He never thought that LAN Mingzi chose to go to the theatre, which is unreasonable.

"Voldemort, ten seconds have passed. Since you don't go away, I'll give you a ride."

When Wang fan saw that LAN Mingzi was far away, he hesitated and almost immediately rushed to Voldemort.

To tell you the truth, although he didn't get hurt in the previous battle with the five demons, his physical strength was consumed a lot. Now his strength is less than 50% of the peak.

This kind of strength is enough to deal with Voldemort, let alone Voldemort and ramiko.

If two people join hands, he can only think of a way to seize the medicine one, quickly escape.

The reason why Wang Fan has the bottom, the Qi is weak and the momentum is that this is Huaxia, and soon a large Chinese army will come.

At that time, it will be the two Voldemort.

"Give me a ride? What a big tone! Then let me, Voldemort, understand your strength

Voldemort saw Wang Fan attack, did not retreat at all, flashed forward to Wang Fan. Compared with the opening and closing of the five headed devil, Voldemort is an insidious character. This guy not only has a soft breath, but also has a very insidious attack.

He waved his hands like a poisonous snake spitting a message. From time to time, he would attack you from an unexpected position and bite you to the key parts.

It can be said that it is extremely cruel.

Wang Fan also changed his open and close posture when fighting with the five headed demon king. He used his body method to dodge constantly, and only occasionally he would give a blow.

It seems to be using softness to control softness.

At first, Voldemort was afraid of Wang Fan, and some of them couldn't let go of him. But later, he had seen that Wang Fan was really weak.

He was secretly angry. Wang Fan was really bluffing. Before, Wang Fan was so calm and arrogant. He obviously wanted to scare away Voldemort. Fortunately, he didn't fall for it.

At the same time, Voldemort can't help but curse lamingzi. This smelly bitch is really scared by Wang Fan. It's really big and brainless.

Well, with Wang Fan's strength, Voldemort alone will be enough to clean up. As long as Wang fan is killed, the magic medicine No. 1 will be Voldemort's. at that time, lanmingzi will not even drink foot washing water.

Think of here, Voldemort no longer fear, but attack more crazy up.

Under Voldemort's crazy attack, Wang Fan gradually showed his inferiority and was beaten away.

Voldemort see Wang Fan retreat, where will stay hand, attack more crazy. Obviously, I want to kill Wang Fan in the shortest time, and then I want to take the magic medicine No.1.

At a certain moment, his right hand, like a poisonous snake, sprang out of front of Wang Fan's body and severely touched Wang Fan's right arm.

Wang Fan faltered in pain, and his reaction became slow. Voldemort seized the opportunity, and his left hand turned into a palm and shot out quickly, which was imprinted on Wang Fan's chest.

Bang.

Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood and was blown out by this force. When people were in the air, his body had already made the sound of bone fracture.

Voldemort was overjoyed, his eyes became ferocious in an instant, "bravado thing, today I'll give you a ride, let you go with the five headed demon."

"Remember, it's Voldemort who killed you. Don't complain about the wrong person when you get to the palace of hell. I, Voldemort, don't want to reveal my identity like you

Voldemort said, the whole person has rushed to the sky, the whole body with terrible gas, straight straight to Wang Fan.

Momentum terror, time, as if at this moment to stop!

LAN Mingzi's heart also jumped up. Is Wang Fan really bluffing and powerful?

Chapter 724

Whoosh.

The night wind blowing, Dangqi endless chill.

Wang Fan looked at the crazy Voldemort, felt the incomparable momentum on the other side, and his eyes could not help squinting.

His mind has all invested in Voldemort, the whole person completely quiet down, like a pool of stagnant water.

At this moment, his whole eyes, the whole world, as if only Voldemort was left.

Shadow sword is Wang Fan's unique skill, and it is also Wang Fan's last mace to deal with Voldemort. He can't help but pour all his energy into it.

If you don't use shadow knife, with Wang Fan's fighting power less than 50% of the peak at this time, it's really difficult to kill Voldemort. Even if he can be killed in the end, he will be hurt even more, which is not conducive to the next situation.

Voldemort looked at Wang Fan's calm eyes, and suddenly felt a sense of danger in his heart.

He always felt that Wang Fan at this time was like a dormant wolf, who would jump up at any time to bite his neck and give him a fatal blow.

However, Wang Fan was injured, but he didn't cheat. Voldemort really couldn't figure out what strength Wang Fan still had.

The idea in his mind was fleeting, and he was soon abandoned by Voldemort. He wanted to kill Wang Fan with momentum, so as to avoid future trouble.

Hesitation at this time will only do harm to himself.

Abandon the idea of a bit of danger, in the blink of an eye, Voldemort will be close to Wang Fan again, the momentum of fury gushes out, the next moment, will hit Wang Fan.

In the same way, Wang fan is ready for the sword. He is 90% sure that he can kill Voldemort at one stroke, but after killing Voldemort, his combat effectiveness will decline again.

At the moment when Wang Fan was about to strike with a knife, his face suddenly changed.

A fourth person appeared in the dark, and the fourth person rushed out crazily.

Wang fangian, wansuan, didn't even count that he killed a person in this situation.

He was shocked and gave up killing Voldemort. Instead, he dodged to the side.

In this case, if he uses shadow knife to kill Voldemort, even if he kills Voldemort, the other party will take advantage of his weakness to kill him, which is not worth the loss.

Wang Fan sighs in his heart that it's really not a good thing to be injured. Even his perception is not as sensitive as that at the peak. There are people lurking in the dark, but he didn't even notice it.

Of course, the other side can kill quietly, not to be aware of, is also enough to prove the strength of the other side.

Voldemort saw Wang Fan Dodge, slightly stunned. Just as he was thinking about why Wang Fan dodged,

a dark shadow rushed out of the dark.

The shadow was wrapped in black clothes, with a black hood on his face. Under the cover of the night, he looked like a ghost.

Like a cheetah, she rushed in front of Voldemort, raised her right leg and blasted out.

Bang

there was a deep explosion, Voldemort was vigorously blasted back a few steps, and the man in black was directly shaken out a few meters, with a beautiful somersault in mid air, before landing safely.

Wang Fan looked at the man in black, a little stunned.

Who is this and why do you want to save yourself?

He did not expect that the target of the man in black was not him, but Voldemort.

After Voldemort stabilized his figure, his face became gloomy. "It seems that Voldemort has not come out for many years, and no one knows my existence. Even you, such a shameful thing, dare to sneak attack me."

Voldemort stared coldly at the man in black. He was full of momentum and murderous.

First, Wang Fan defied his authority by bluffing, and now he is such a man in black who comes to attack him.

This makes Voldemort's heart hold a fire, he wants to kill thousands of miles.

The man in black ignored Voldemort, but looked at Wang Fan. In his clear eyes, there was a flash of determination, "Wang Shao, you go quickly, I'll come to the rear of the palace!"

Wang Fan listened to the determined voice of the man in black, his heart trembled, and his pupils suddenly condensed!

Is that her?

Wang Fan never thought that this woman would be killed at this time.

Listening to her voice, she not only recognized herself, but also shook Voldemort for her back.

Wang Fan opened his mouth. As soon as he was about to speak, the man in black rushed towards Voldemort.

Her whole person is like a crazy leopard, full of ferocity and wildness, murderous.

"Queen of the palace?" Voldemort grinned, "dare to attack me Voldemort, I'll pinch your bones inch by inch, and then cut them into sticks to become my plaything of 3000 demon troops!"

"I will let you know that death is not terrible in this world, there are many more terrible things than death!"

Voldemort grinned wildly and jumped up like a lion to kill the man in black.

The two collided in an instant and made a "bang bang" sound. The air seemed to be squeezed and oppressed at this moment. Although the strength of the man in black is good, but in the face of Voldemort this super fierce man, it is still a lot worse.

Just a few moves, she was caught by Voldemort's right arm in a careless way. With a pull and a pull, the man in black felt numb and vomited blood.

Voldemort didn't give her any reaction time at all. When she vomited blood, her body suddenly bumped forward!

His thin body, at this moment, seemed to become a wild beast, full of palpitating explosive force.

With a bang, the man in black was hit, and he flew like a broken kite and fell to the ground in the distance.

It's crumbling.

Their strength is not in the same level at all.

Even though Voldemort has experienced several wars and lost his fighting power, he is still unmatched by the man in black.

"Queen? What do you take? Ignorant woman, come back to me Voldemort laughed wildly again. In a deep explosion, Voldemort rose to the sky. In an instant, he got close to the man in black and grabbed him out with his right hand.

The reason why he raped the man in black was not only that he was angry at being attacked by the man in black, but also that he wanted to regain his self-confidence.

Wang Fan killed five demons. He was afraid of Wang Fan and was not confident enough. He needs to recover his self-confidence with the help of a massacre.

Once his confidence is recovered, his grasp of killing Wang Fan will be 20% more.

"Wang Shao, go away quickly, and take revenge for me when you have a chance." The man in black looked at Voldemort coming like a wolf, tiger and leopard. He was not afraid, but looked at Wang Fan.

She didn't regret it, she didn't lose it, all of which she volunteered.

Just make her silly is, Wang Fan unexpectedly disappeared.

It's impossible. Just now she saw that Wang Fan didn't move there. How could he disappear in such a blink of an eye?

"Wang Shao? Revenge? Don't dream! If you want to kill me Voldemort, don't say it's the lack of bullshit king, even the king of heaven, there's no chance! "Voldemort sneered, his eyes full of irony.

He also had some knowledge of Wang Fan's identity in his heart. This guy's surname was obviously Wang. As long as he leaves Huaxia successfully this time, he will be able to find out the identity of Wang Fan.

As long as he finds out Wang Fan's identity, he will definitely kill Wang Fan thousands of miles, even those close to Wang Fan.

"Voldemort, are you too inflated? To kill you, I only need a knife. Killing you is like killing a chicken."

Wang Fan's light voice suddenly sounded from behind Voldemort. At this time, he found that Wang Fan took advantage of his attention to be attracted by the man in black, and his self-confidence expanded, hiding behind him.

Voldemort no longer cares about the man in black, but suddenly turns his head back.

However, all he saw was a bright shadow of the sword.

The next moment, his eyes suddenly widened, panic, horror, disbelief, doubt, as if formed a freeze frame.

His hands unconsciously covered his throat, but it didn't help. In just a few seconds, a blood column burst out of his throat, and then he fell to the ground.

Death is silent.

Night, or so black, night wind, or so cool, just, but a bit more people feel irritable depression.

Chapter 725

"Well, you deserve to belittle me?" It's just a Voldemort. What is it? In front of Ben Shao, don't you want to kneel down?"

Wang Fan killed Voldemort with a cold snort of disdain and walked slowly to Voldemort with his eyes and nose facing the sky,

"it's Voldemort's luck to die in Ben Shao's hands. You are still proud of your death. Rest in peace, next life, remember to shine your eyes, don't provoke Ben Shao

Wang Fan hummed and kicked Voldemort in the face, kicking him away for several meters.

If Voldemort still has a little breath, he will be resurrected by Wang Fan's humiliating spirit, and then fight hard.

This is too fuckin 'bullying, isn't it?

Voldemort is a famous man. Now he's dead, but he's so humiliated. It's really sad.

Wang Fan finished humming and looked at LAN Mingzi in the distance sarcastically. Then he came to the man in black and lifted him up.

"Are you ok? I'm sorry to hurt you." Wang Fan's voice is full of care and moving.

Although the appearance of the man in black didn't have much influence on Voldemort, it even delayed his time to kill Voldemort. But at least, people in black have a good heart and a good starting point.

The most important thing is that the appearance of people in black is also a great help to Wang Fan.

Not to say far, even now, can cause a trace of deterrence to LAN Mingzi.

Two to one and one to one are totally different concepts. What's more, the man in black can still fight with Voldemort.

"I'm fine, thank you." The man in black struggled to get up, his eyes full of gratitude.

Although she hoped Wang Fan to escape, Wang Fan did not escape, but saved her at the last moment.

For her, isn't it also a kind of affirmation? Explain she is in Wang Fan in the heart, is far from pawn cannon fodder?

"It's OK, it's OK." Wang Fan murmured, then looked at LAN Mingzi, "are you rolling by yourself, or do I send you rolling by myself?"

The words are as sharp as ever.

LAN Mingzi was so provoked by Wang fan that Liu Mei stood up and suddenly became angry. She took a deep look at Wang Fan and the man in black. She snorted coldly and left directly.

Obviously, she had a fear.

"Go and get the medicine one. We'll get out of here." After LAN Mingzi left, Wang Fan said quickly to the man in black.

"Well." The man in black, with a hum, ran to mention Shenyao No.1, and then helped Wang Fanfei to leave here.

It's just that as soon as they left, a man flashed out of the dark.

He stares at Wang Fan who leaves, clenches his fists, and his eyes are full of ferocity.

In his mouth, there was a gnashing voice, "Wang Fan!"

If Wang fan is here, he will be recognized. It's Meng Qingming who killed the elite of Mo family.

After Meng Qingming left, more than ten minutes later, two groups of people arrived here at the same time.

One group is the Mo family, led by an old man in his sixties.

Although the old man looked old, he was full of energy and sharp eyes. He was obviously a master.

He is the elder Keging of Mo family, master Huguang.

Another group of people are from the Meng family. The leader of the Meng family is a middle-aged man in his forties. He is ordinary in appearance, but he is full of a strong air. Obviously, he is also a hidden master.

Mo Meng two people meet, but did not collide sparks, but at the same time toward Wang Fan left the direction of the past.

In a hot pot shop outside the Fifth Ring Road, Wang Fan, who has changed into a sportswear, has already sat in one of the private rooms and rinsed mutton.

Next to him is a large black backpack, also wearing a pair of glasses, looks like a college student.

Opposite Wang Fan, there is a beautiful woman in sportswear.

Beauty tall, pretty face, the whole body, with a pure atmosphere.

That loose sportswear, and can not cover her proud figure, protruding back, charming incomparable.

Put in the University, it is simply a proper goddess, can attract the existence of countless wild bees and butterflies.

This woman is the former man in black and the woman who helped Wang Fan a lot.

Su Weiwei.

Yes, she is suvivi.

The woman Wang Fan wants from Bai Xiaoren is only on the way. Wang Fan gives Su Weiwei the choice to stay, and Su Weiwei chooses to leave.

Wang Fan was depressed for a long time.

"Miss Su, how do you know where I am? Where have you been these days? I really miss you. Thanks to you tonight, I'm afraid I would have lost my life without you."

Wang Fan side to Su Weiwei clip meat, while asked with a smile.

Su Weiwei's trauma has been almost treated by Wang Fan, but the internal injury still needs some time to recuperate." Wang Shao, you gave me Su Weiwei's freedom and saved her life. I can't afford Miss Su. Please call me Wei later."

Su Weiwei felt Wang Fan's warmth and said softly, "after I heard that you robbed Shenyao No. 1, I rushed all the way."

At this point, Su Weiwei's face became dignified, "Wang Shao, in fact, I can find you, not luck, and someone has provided help."

"I couldn't have found you if it wasn't for the man who located you. It's just that I don't know who that person is. When I call back, the other party turns off."

"Wang Shao, with your guess, who will be the other side? Will it be bad for us? Shall we leave the capital as soon as possible?"

"Someone gave you a position?" Wang Fan picked up a piece of meat, rinsed it in the dip and put it into his mouth.

After he finished eating, he said, "don't worry about leaving. Since the other party can accurately locate my position, it shows that the identity is not simple. It doesn't make much sense for us to escape."

"We don't have to worry about him first. Those who should come will come. It's not my style to blindly escape. No matter who the other party is, he will always show up."

"Let's eat first, then have a good night's rest, and then make plans. I'm really tired of Granny te's being shadowed by the Mo family and chased for such a long time."

Wang fan is really a little tired, he is not hard to fight, so long pursuit, and has killed five Demon Lord Voldemort, not tired to lie down has been very good.

Of course, if Wang fan does not leave the capital, he has his own calculation.

The first is that he wants to go to Mo's house to find the place. He asks Mo's family why he wants to blame himself.

Second, although Shenyao No. 1 is important, it is always a hot potato. He can't hold it all the time.

What's more, this kind of thing, even if it can really cultivate experts, will certainly do great harm to people and have side effects.

Wang fan does not want to use this kind of thing to transform his security members. He is not so cold-blooded. Of course, with the current strength of wangfan group, it has no ability to preserve or develop shenyao-1.

So he's going to give it to the old man and let him handle it.

"Well, listen to you." Suweiwei heard Wang Fan's words, nodded, and said nothing more.

She defined herself as a subordinate, so she would not interfere in Wang Fan's decision.

Wang Fan soon stopped thinking about these things, but became a big flower.

Hot pot is refreshing to eat. Wang Fan chews the meat slice one after another. What he eats is called wonderful and what he eats is called happy.

After more than an hour, he felt that his physical strength was abundant again and he became energetic again.

After eating and drinking, they went to the nearest hotel. Wang Fan originally planned to open two rooms, but Su Weiwei insisted on living in one room with Wang Fan.

She thinks that only when she is with Wang Fan, when danger comes, can she react at the first time.

As a subordinate, she should have the consciousness of being a subordinate. Even if Wang Fan took her as a friend, in her heart, she still had dignity and inferiority.

"Wang Shao, do you want me to help you take a bath? I've learned some massage before, which can help you relieve your fatigue?"

In the hotel room, Su Weiwei looks at Wang Fan and acts as a servant girl.

Wang Fan looked at Su Weiwei's attractive body, hesitated and refused again and again, "forget it, I'm not used to being served."

Then he went into the bathroom by himself.

When Wang Fan took a bath, several explosive news came from the capital circle.

Chapter 726

Meng Qingming killed the elite of Mo family with his blood and took away Mo Yunyan and Shenyao No.1. The incident is purely a frame up, but a frame up.

It's not others who planted and framed Meng Qingming. It's Wang Fan who really robbed the No.1 God medicine.

After Wang Fan grabs the No.1 Shenyao, he disguises himself as Meng Qingming and intercepts Mo Yunyan's car. He kills Mo's elite and takes Mo Yunyan away.

There are only two purposes for him: one is to plant and frame disaster water to the East, and the other is to abduct Mo Yunyan, a key figure.

Because everyone knows that Mo Yunyan is responsible for the research and development of shenyao-1. It takes a lot of energy to take shenyao-1 away. If we can take Mo Yunyan away, we will get twice the result with half the effort.

Once the news came out, the whole circle was a complete sensation.

Wang Fan once again made a big name.

Mo family, Meng family, and even some underground forces, under the guise of punishing scum, launched a thunderbolt action against Wang Fan.

This is just one piece of news. The second piece of news is about Voldemort and the five headed devil.

As we all know, Voldemort and the five headed devil are peerless fierce men in the underground world. They are not allowed to set foot in China at all.

But this time, for the sake of shenyao-1, Voldemort and the five headed devil invaded China and committed a murder in the process of seizing shenyao-1, which is a heinous crime.

In order to thoroughly eradicate these two peerless murderers and let them know that the authority of China is inviolable, Mo Meng and his two elite families came out together and launched the thunder

operation.

Under the siege of the Mo family, the five demon kings were killed by the owls outside the Wuhuan mountain, and Voldemort was also killed by the Meng family at the foot of the Wuhuan mountain, shaking the whole country.

Hearing these two pieces of news, those who didn't know about it all waved their fists and cheered one after another, shouting the slogan that although China is far away, it will be punished.

The momentum of Mo Meng and his family was also in the ascendant in an instant. Their fame even surpassed the other six families, and they also had many more supporters.

Fame and fortune.

For a time, Mo Meng and Wang Fan became the guardians of China, while Wang Fan became the existence of everyone shouting and killing.

It's a heaven and a hell.

Jinzhou, heiluocha and other people are very anxious when they hear the news, but they don't know what to do.

Song Rumei also received a call from heiluocha and returned to Jinzhou, but she was also at a loss.

She didn't have a good idea.

And now, no matter she or heiluocha, she can't contact Wang Fan at all.

Wang fan doesn't know the news. He is still taking a bath.

After su Weiwei told him that someone had located his position and provided it to Su Weiwei, Wang Fan had an extra heart. He not only turned off the machine himself, but also let Su Weiwei turn it off.

Now he just wants to take a good bath, rest, wake up and make plans.

Su Weiwei is bored and turns on the hotel computer.

After opening the hotel computer, she logged into a hidden website to see the outside world.

But the three pieces of news shocked her eyes.

"Shameless! Shame on you Su Weiwei saw that Wang Fan was framed, and even Mo Meng and his family took away the credit for killing the five headed demon king and Voldemort. She almost blew up.

She did not expect that in just two hours, the event had such a dramatic change that Wang Fan turned into the existence of shouting, fighting and killing.

"What's shameless? Miss Su, I didn't do anything to you. You can't scold me behind my back."

Wang Fan went out in his bathrobe, just hearing this sentence, he could not help frowning and humming.

He didn't do anything. He didn't even dare to take a bath with Su Weiwei. The girl began to scold herself for being shameless behind her back. If he really let her take a bath, she would have to scold herself in her heart?

"Ah, Wang Shao?" Su Weiwei saw Wang Fan come out, quickly stood up and explained, "I'm not scolding you, I'm scolding these people."

Then he said the news quickly.

Wang Fan heard the news, immediately went to the computer to see.

Looking at the three pieces of news, Wang Fan's face darkened.

He has never been a character who can't fight back and scold back. What he stresses is that if someone slaps him, he will slap him back ten times.

He didn't offend Mo and Meng at all. Why did Mo and Meng aim at themselves like this? Is it for the divine medicine one?

Even if the Meng family, Wang Fan and Meng family are not involved, but Mo family, Wang Fan has Mo gentle this friend.

After knowing the danger, Wang Fan still chose to escort Mo Yunyan back to Beijing. What can I get in return? Is this the way to be stabbed by unscrupulous means without a bottom line?

"Wang Shao, a lot of people outside are clamoring for you. Mo Meng and his family are also making greater efforts. What should we do? Should we leave the capital as soon as possible?"

Seeing Wang Fan's gloomy face, Su Weiwei couldn't help asking again, and then began to analyze, "although only Mo Meng and his family are taking the lead in denouncing you, I'm sure other families are also involved.""You have offended the song, Zhao and Bai families in the past. There is no excuse why they didn't touch you. Now that this excuse comes out, they will certainly participate in it. "

Su Weiwei's face is very heavy, "in the capital, eight families are looking for you, you have no hiding place at all. I'm sure it won't be long before they find it."

"The capital is their territory, with a deep foundation. Spies are all over the region. It doesn't take much time to find a person."

"Eight families?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "in addition to Mo Meng's two families, other families will not come to me even if they want to."

"In other words, even if they find me, they don't do it openly. They just hide and shoot in the dark."

"Mo Meng and his family are the leading sheep, and now they have taken the credit of killing Voldemort, the five headed demon king. It can be said that the momentum is growing and the sun is shining."

"In addition, Shenyao No.1 is more or less involved with their two families, so in this case, it is impossible for the other six families to trouble me openly and honestly."

"They're asking me for trouble. They're against the momens. They're not going to do that kind of stupid thing."

Wang fan saw through, "so, for the time being, my enemies are only the momeng family. Once their people fall, the rest of the family should not be worried."

There is one thing Wang Fan didn't say, that is, he still has a military background, although most people don't know it. But the eight family leaders must be clear.

With this background, if there is no perfect excuse, the other six families will be more or less afraid of it and will not show it.

Su Weiwei is still a little worried, "but not afraid of Mo Meng family, they are still a threat to you. What's more, shooting in the dark is more dangerous than shooting in the open."

"Wang Shao, I know you are good, but you can't beat them with two fists and four hands. I suggest that we leave the capital. As long as we leave the capital, the eight families will be out of reach."

"Two fists are hard to beat four hands?" Wang Fan smile, smile some strange, "that is the fist is not hard enough, I will let them know, if the fist is hard enough, don't say four hands, even ten hands, still give him cut off!"

Wang Fan said, do not give Su Weiwei a chance to speak, "Weiwei, you need to help me now, do not know if there is a problem?"

"What's up?" Su Weiwei raised her head, her eyes showed firmness, "my freedom and life are all given by you, don't say to help you, even if I die for you immediately, I'm willing to."

"There's no need to die." Wang Fan hooked the woman's white jaw, with a solemn expression, "now you

leave here with Shenyao No.1, help me give it to someone, and I will give you her contact information."

"As long as you smoothly hand over Shenyao No.1 to her, your task will be completed, OK?"

Chapter 727

Su Weiwei heard Wang Fan's words, her face became ugly instantly. She raised her hand to open Wang Fan's right hand on her white chin, and her expression became angry.

"Wang Shao, what do you think of me, suweiwei?" Her eyes are a little sad, "in your eyes, I am afraid of death?"

"Now that you are in danger and besieged, how can I leave under such circumstances?"

Su Weiwei screamed, "or, in your heart, you don't trust me at all, for fear of stabbing me in the back? If that's the case, you just say, "I'm not going to follow you."

Su Weiwei is really sad.

She knew that Wang Fan did it for her safety and didn't want her to have anything to do.

But she really can't do it. Knowing that Wang fan is in danger, she leaves.

Say the last words, Su Weiwei is also in order to Wang Fan army, let Wang Fan take back her idea.

Wang Fan looked at Su Weiwei, and his face didn't change much. "Weiwei, if I don't trust you, I won't bring you here, let alone let you take the magic medicine No.1. Now I ask you, "do you believe me?"

"I believe you, but you can't let me go either." Su Weiwei said.

Wang Fan asked again, "then you say, what are the reasons for Mo Meng's family to denounce me?"

"Medicine one, of course." Su Weiwei blurted out with little consideration.

"That's right." Wang Fan patted Su Weiwei, "since their goal is Shenyao No. 1, so Shenyao No. 1 is the key, absolutely can't fall in their hands."

"So, your task is very arduous. Only if you take Shenyao No.1 successfully, can I deal with them without scruple."

"Although I'm not arrogant enough to be invincible in the world, I believe that if I want to leave, those people can't keep me. Do you see what I mean?"

Wang Fan tone ease of Enlightenment from the Su Weiwei.

What he said is right. Su Weiwei's task is really critical and dangerous.

The most important thing is that if Su Weiwei is here, Wang fan is afraid that he will not take good care of her, plus Shenyao No.1, he will be tied up.

So, he plans to let Su Weiwei go first with the magic medicine one. Without these factors, Wang Fan would have no scruples and make a big show.

"But can you do it alone?" Su Weiwei is still worried. Wang fan is "chief Lu, don't curse me. I haven't soaked you yet. How can I not want to live?"? Be careful I'll hit you when I meet. "

Wang Fan said unhappily, without waiting for Lu Mingyue's reply, he directly cut into the main topic, "sister Mingyue, I'll call you, but I have something to ask you."

"I snatched the Shenyao No.1 by accident. Now it's sent to you. Please remember to contact me and give it to the old man."

"Don't worry, military merit is yours, and bonus is yours. I won't ask for a dime."

Wang Fan said with awe inspiring righteousness.

"Your uncle!" Lu Mingyue almost wanted to swear, "do you still want military merit? Want a bonus? If you don't go to the military court and don't get cut to pieces, you're lucky! "

She scolded, and her face became dignified. "By the way, you killed Mo family elite? Is mo Yunyan really in your hands? Meng Qingming, did you really frame it?"

"I really can't believe you can do such a thing, is there any secret in it? And where are you now, I'll go to you."

"Don't worry, I'm here. Even Mo Meng and his family dare not fight you openly."

Lu Mingyue's voice is full of confidence.

"I said, sister Mingyue, where do you get so many" Zhenshi "? When did you become such a gossip? Be careful to be a woman Wang Fan's mouth teases, but in his heart, there is a warm current.

In this situation, Lu Mingyue believed in herself and even came to protect herself. Wang Fan was very moved by this distraction.

You know, Lu Mingyue took a great risk in doing so, and even blocked his future and life.

"I don't care so much. Just contact my friend and give the old man Shenyao No.1. I can handle things here by myself."

"Oh, my cell phone is out of power. I'll hang up first. I'll go to Beijing to play with you when I have time." Wang Fan said, and quickly said twice suweiwei phone number, and then hung up the phone.

"Hello, hello." Lu Mingyue over there anxiously fed her twice, but all she could hear was the sound of Dudu. She calls back, Wang Fan has turned off.

After Wang Fan turned off the power, he went to the window. He looked at the dark dark night, and his eyes leaped to kill. "The moon is high, the wind is black, it's a good night to kill people"

at the moment of Wang Fan's whispering, a number of cars have stopped at the door of the hotel, the doors have been opened, and dozens of people have jumped down from the car.

Master Huguang, the leader, looked up at the flashing Hotel signboard, then turned his head and ran in with a fierce force.

The front desk lady looked at the aggressive group. She had already turned pale and got under the table. Don't ask questions. You don't even have the courage to call the police with your mobile phone. The security guards, even more frightened, shrunk to both sides and did not dare to intercept. They had already recognized that there were several big people in the crowd that they all needed to look up to.

And those big people are now following master Huguang like pawns. It can be seen that these people have different identities.

Master Huguang didn't talk nonsense at all. After entering the hotel, he took people straight to the elevator. Obviously, he had investigated Wang Fan's room.

Similarly, several people were separated from the crowd, guarding the gate, elevator entrance, corridor entrance, peripheral windows and other directions, preventing Wang Fan from fleeing.

The torrent surged and the smoke filled the air.

Chapter 728

Huguang master quickly rushed into the floor where Wang Fan was, and went straight to the room where Wang Fan was.

He had intended to break into the room, but when he got close to the room, he found that Wang Fan's door was wide open and not locked at all.

"Be careful. If there is a situation, take it at all costs. Remember to keep it alive." Master Huguang's face became dignified. He raised his hand. Behind him, a young man quickly stepped out and ran to Wang Fan's room.

However, just as the young man got close to the door, before he could get in, a faint voice came out of

the room.

"It's a pleasure to have friends coming from afar. Since they are here, come in and have a seat." The voice was slow, as if everything was under control.

The young man's face was a little ugly. He seemed to be settled. He stood in the same place for a moment and was in a dilemma.

Master Huguang was also a little uncomfortable. He was very uncomfortable with Wang Fan's feeling of being in control.

You know, the first chance is in their hands and in Wang Fan's hands. That concept is totally different. Especially for master Huguang, the first chance is more important.

But at this time, even if he was uncomfortable, he would not shrink back, so he could only get close to him.

"I've heard that Wang Shao is the leader of the younger generation. Please don't mind if you venture to visit today."

Master Huguang said, and went to the door of the room. He also saw Wang Fan in the room.

Wang Fan was wearing a sportswear and sitting on the huge sofa in the living room. He was calm, gentle and elegant.

On the tea table in front of him, there was a set of tea sets, and several tea cups were placed on the table. At this time, the tea cups were steaming hot and full of tea.

At this time, Wang fan is just like a hospitable host, waiting for the arrival of guests. It seems that it is no longer a hotel room, but his living room.

Wang Fan took a sip of the tea, and then looked up at master Huguang, "come in and sit down. The freshly brewed tea tastes good. It's time to taste it together."

Wang Fan opened his mouth with a smile. In the face of Huguang master and the covetous youth behind him, he was still calm.

In his eyes, it was as if these people didn't come for trouble at all, but really came to be guests.

Huguang master's face is more ugly, obviously, this feeling of being led by the nose is very uncomfortable.

He didn't understand what Wang Fan had and how he could be so calm at this time.

However, his heart is alert up, do not say anything else, just this bearing, Wang fan is worthy of his attention.

"Since Wang Shao has a heart, it's better to be respectful than obedient." Master Huguang smiles and winks at his subordinates behind him. Then he goes to Wang Fan and sits down.

His subordinates quickly controlled the key places such as the door and window. Only two of them stood behind master Huguang.

Wang Fan didn't seem to see the people who were guarding the door and window. His expression didn't change at all.

When master Huguang saw Wang Fan's appearance, he admired Wang Fan's calmness. He took a sip of the tea and said,

"Wang Shao, I've been ordered to come here not only for tea, but also for an explanation."

"Oh?" Wang Fan raised his head, "what do you say?"

With that, Wang fancai seemed to think of something and patted his head, "by the way, I almost forgot to ask, who are you always, and which family's orders are you following?"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, master Huguang didn't feel anything, but his subordinates wanted to curse their mother.

Nima, I've invited people to tea, but I still don't know their identity. Is that too much?

Master Huguang's face didn't change much, and he said with a smile,

"the old man is the Mo family. I heard that Wang Shao killed the elite of my mo family and took away the magic medicine No.1 and Miss Mo Yunyan of my mo family. I don't know if Wang Shao can give me face and give the magic medicine No.1 and Miss Mo back to their original owners?"

Although master Huguang seems to be harmless to human beings and animals, his nerves are tense, and his eyes look at Wang Fan.

As long as Wang fan does something, he will be furious.

The reason why he was able to drink tea with Wang Fan peacefully here was that he didn't see Shenyao No.1 and Mo Yunyan, otherwise he would have done it long ago.

"It's said that I took the magic medicine No.1 and Miss Mo from the Mo family?" Wang Fan laughed. He looked at master Huguang, and his expression became serious. "Since I've heard about it, it doesn't mean it's true."

"Uncle, I've been wronged. This is nonsense. How can I, Wang Fan, take No.1 Shenyao and Miss Mo away? I just want to do that. I'm afraid I don't have the strength."

Wang Fan said, also pointed to the room, "if you don't believe it, you can search, the room is so big, even if I really took the Shenyao No.1 and Miss Mo, I can only hide in the room."

"After all, I'm here. I can't hide them anywhere else."When master Huguang heard Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly darkened, "Wang Shao, are you sure you want to die?"

"Many people have seen it with their own eyes, and you can't rely on it."

"I want to talk with you calmly to give you a chance. I don't want to ruin your future if you are so young. But if you don't appreciate it, don't blame me for being rude."

Master Huguang began to threaten. With his voice, the two people behind him are each step out, breath firmly locked Wang Fan.

As long as master Huguang has a look and an action, they will jump at Wang Fan in an instant, and the thunder will subdue him.

"Dead or not?" Wang Fan slapped the table and laughed, "do you have the face to say that I will not admit it? Do you have the face to say that I hurt you, mojiatiya, and robbed the first drug

Wang Fan pointed to master Huguang's nose and said angrily, "what's the matter? Don't you have some pressure in your heart? When you live so old, do you live to the point where you don't need a face?"

"You conspire to use me. I haven't asked you for an explanation. It's ridiculous that you should ask me for an explanation."

Speaking of this, Wang Fan pats the table and stands up, "when it comes to discussing, I want to ask, Wang Fan has never offended your Mo family. On the contrary, my relationship with Mo is not bad."

"Why do you mo family use me? Count me? Do you really think that Wang fan is weak and can be deceived?"

Master Huguang was scolded by Wang Fan pointing at his nose. His old face was also choking. He suddenly stood up and was angry. "Wang Fan, I'll give you one last chance to hand over Shenyao No.1 and Miss Mo, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Of course, he knows what's going on, but now the Shenyao No.1 is in Wang Fan's hands again, so he can only take advantage of it.

"You're welcome?" Wang Fan sneered, "is Wang Fan scared? What do you want? You're welcome? Do

it? I want Wang Fan to go on! "

"You shameless son of a bitch, I respect you and call you uncle. If I don't respect you, you're not even a fart. You're not qualified to threaten me!"

"To die!" Master Huguang was so angry that his momentum burst out suddenly that he reached out and pinched Wang Fan.

It's killing!

Chapter 729

Master Huguang, as a guest of the Mo family, how noble is his status? Even the Mo family decided to give him some noodles.

But now, he was just a Wang Fan pointed to the nose and scolded the dog. How can he bear this tone?

For master Huguang, who depends on the old and sells the old, face is more important than anything else.

"To die? You are such a shameless dog. I want to see how you let me die!"

Wang Fan sneered, his eyes twinkled with sarcasm, and almost at the same time as master Huguang's hand, his upper body began to lean back.

He avoided master Huguang's claw, and raised his right foot to the tea table.

Bang, the heavy solid wood tea table was swept up and bumped into Huguang master three.

At the same time, the hot tea was sprayed and splashed out.

Master Huguang's face changed slightly. He obviously didn't expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast. He not only avoided his attack for the first time, but also launched a thunder counterattack.

However, he was quick to escape, but his two subordinates were not so lucky.

They were directly hit by the heavy tea table and flew out. The boiling hot tea splashed on them, and they grinned.

"Old man, originally, I wanted to go to Mo's house to kill chickens and dogs and ask for justice. But now that you've sent it to the door, I'll kill your dog as a gift to Mo's house."

Wang Fan disdained to say, right palm behind the wall a pat, the whole person with the help of rushed out, straight to Huguang master.

His body shape is like a sword. He takes a few steps to get close to it in a moment, then his right fist is clenched and blows out through the air.

A simple and direct punch, not so much fancy, not so many changes,

simple, direct, rough.

Everything seems so casual.

However, in the eyes of master Huguang, the blow was overwhelming.

Master Huguang deeply felt that this boxing machine had locked him firmly. No matter how he hid, he would not hide. All he could do was to fight.

"Young man, don't think that after two years of training, if you have some strength and fame, you will become arrogant and arrogant. In this world, there are many stronger people than you. Aging will let you know what it means that there is a day outside and there are people outside."

Master Huguang's heart is heavy, but his surface is ironic. He said hard, with the same punch carrying infinite strength, he went up.

As a senior who relies on and sells his elders, he should not lose face, let alone lose momentum.

Bang.

The two fists collided and made a dull sound. Wang Fan was shocked and retreated three steps, while master Huguang only retreated one step.

Master Huguang's face was red and his heart was calm.

If Wang Fan only has this strength, then today, there will be no chance to escape.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart, some helpless.

His strength has been seriously damaged in successive wars. Even if he has recovered a little now, it is only 70%.

In addition, he has to be on guard against those subordinates of master Huguang, so it's really impossible for him to kill master Huguang in a short time.

Wang Fan thought of this and decided not to move master Huguang first. He wanted to kill those subordinates of master Huguang first.

Only by killing those people can he dare to put 100% of his energy into dealing with master Huguang,

and the chance of winning will be even greater.

Wang Fan thought of here, no longer hesitated, flashed toward the two people who were knocked over by the coffee table.

Two people see Wang Fan close, the face is greatly surprised, subconsciously want to resist. But before they had time to resist, they were severely hit by Wang Fan. Then they fell out like a broken kite and fell to the ground without fighting power.

"Since I can't kill you old dog for a while, I'll kill these dogs first, and then I'll kill you."

Wang Fan responded to Hu Guang master, stimulated each other for a while, and then ran to several people who were guarding the window.

"You dare!" Master Huguang's face changed greatly and his eyes sparkled with endless anger.

Before the handover of short soldiers, he had a little understanding of Wang Fan's strength. Although he was not his opponent, it was more than enough to deal with his subordinates.

Although those subordinates are all Mo family members, master Huguang doesn't care whether they live or die. But Wang Fan slaughtered those people in front of him. That's face beating.

Wang Fan didn't care about master Huguang at all, so he rushed to the window.

If the dragon goes out to sea, the momentum is amazing.

"Kill

"Take him!"

Those people see Wang Fan run to, eyes in the moment ferocious, direct call roar, all toward Wang Fan rushed past.

They only need to stop Wang Fan for a few seconds, master Huguang will be able to come, and Wang Fan will not be worried at that time.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with sarcasm, and his body suddenly twisted to avoid the blow. Then his right hand quickly grasped his arm. He pulled the other side's arm hard, and then his knee had been raised suddenly and knocked heavily on the other side's chest.

In that powerful heavy knock, just listen to a bang, the guy's sternum was suddenly knocked to pieces, the corner of his mouth spit out blood foam.

Wang Fan killed a man in thunder, his eyes were not sad or happy, and his hands whirled quickly again.

He directly raised the fierce man and smashed his head behind him.

Ben had already rushed to Wang Fan's back. Master Huguang, who was going to attack, almost blew his lungs when he saw this scene.

He can only reluctantly give up the attack, gritted his teeth to meet his subordinates.

Wang Fan felt this scene, a smile, body shape like a water snake in the group of Mo elite shuttle.

Accompanied by a series of crackling sound, those Mo elite immediately fell out like frost eggplant, staggering.

Wang Fan stepped forward again, his body flashing, to avoid the last two attacks at the same time, his fists grabbed their hair, a hard knock.

Bang!

Accompanied by a low thud, the head exploded, blood splashed.

There was a dull smell in the air.

Wang Fan's terror surprised everyone.

Master Huguang looked at this scene, but also clenched his fists, and his murderous spirit soared.

It's a slap in the face.

He can't stand it!

"Wang Fan, if I don't scratch your skin and cramp you today, I'm not worthy of being a man!" Master Huguang roared angrily, and the whole person rushed to Wang fan like a dragon on the sea.

Momentum like rainbow!

"Don't worry. I'll take care of you when I kill the two men at the door." Wang fan is not slow a smile, body side move two steps, right foot repeatedly move.

Whoosh.

With the sound of the wind, those Mo elite who were knocked to the ground by Wang Fan were flying like sandbags, all of them hit Huguang master.

Master Huguang's chest was so dull that he almost vomited blood.

He wanted to shoot those people who came and kill Wang Fan, but he couldn't do that.

He can only be unconscionable, gritting his teeth to catch the Mo family one by one.

Just as he had just caught those subordinates and put them underground, he had already seen that the elite Mo family, who was guarding the door, had just opened the door and had not had time to escape, had been killed by Wang Fan's thunder.

It's bloody.

Chapter 730

"Boy, master Huguang swore that he would never be a human being if he didn't bring you down to ashes and boil oil and light a lamp today."

Master Huguang stares at Wang fan like a wolf, his face full of ferocity.

His hatred for Wang Fan's murder can burn three rivers and five seas. Even if he breaks the bone and has cramps, it's hard to get rid of his hatred.

As a guest of the Mo family, he seldom makes moves. But this time, not only failed to take down Wang Fan quickly, but also was killed by Wang Fan.

How can he explain to the Mo family when he goes back? How can you be a guest?

It's the biggest shame since his debut!

"Old man, it's not made by blowing. It's made by shouting slogans. What's the use of it?"

Wang Fan disdains to sneer, "if you have the ability, you will come to kill me. If you have no ability, you will kneel down like a dog and ask for forgiveness. I may be in a good mood and I will spare your life."

Wang Fan's words stimulate master Huguang, and he recovers his physical strength.

He killed so many Mo elite in such a short time, although it didn't hurt the root, but the physical consumption is still huge.

The reason why Wang Fan stimulates master Huguang is that he has his own calculation.

First, master Huguang is really shameless. He scolds him very much.

Second, the calm Huguang master is far more terrible than the Huguang master who is enraged to madness.

After all, the more angry master Huguang is, the more mistakes he makes in fighting, and the more

opportunities Wang Fan has.

Wang Fan still understands this tactic, so he can come as ugly as he is.

"What a wild boy, you die for me!" Master Huguang was really angry. He didn't want to think so much anymore. He rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan asked him to kneel down and beg for mercy like a dog, which is an insult to his personality and a contempt for his dignity.

"I just taught you that bullshit is not made by blowing. It's useless to shout slogans. How can you forget so soon?"

"An old dog is an old dog. It can't be compared with people. It's a crippling intelligence. But since you old dog are anxious to be reincarnated, I don't mind helping you

Wang Fan said with a sneer, also flashed up to meet.

Without those Mo elite deterrence, Wang Fan's pressure is also much less. It's almost like going straight up and fighting violence with violence.

The two men's bodies were close to each other in an instant, and each of them made a rapid attack.

Boom!

Two deep explosions, Wang Fan was shot by master Huguang and retreated in confusion.

At the same time, master Huguang was also kicked by Wang Fan, and his old face was ruddy.

This time, they each stepped back three steps. On the surface, they were equally divided.

Master Huguang's face became dignified. He could see that Wang Fan had not tried his best before.

At the same time, he was also secretly frightened. How could Wang Fan be so powerful when he was so young?

He has lost the slightest contempt for the enemy.

"Old dog, is that all you have to do? It's not enough to tickle me! If you only have this strength, I advise you to kneel down and beg for mercy, otherwise, I will break your dog's face and crush your dog's head.

Master Huguang had just calmed down, and Wang Fan's sarcastic voice came out again.

At the same time, Wang Fan's right leg is also a sudden step, such as crawling lion, issued a roaring sound, surging from.

Master Huguang almost vomited blood, and his anger rose again!

Before the collision, Wang Fan clearly did not take advantage of anything, why eat their own, but also their own kneeling to beg for mercy?

But at this time, he wanted to retort, and there was no chance at all, because Wang Fan was close to him.

"Son of a bitch." Master Huguang can only scold three words, and then greet him with a crazy fist.

Bang!

Another sound. This time, master Huguang was shaken back five steps, while Wang Fan was still in place.

The best.

Originally, Wang fan is to attack with strength. How fierce is the strength?

Master Huguang's hasty passive counterattack is not enough. He is also provoked by Wang Fan's sarcasm, which affects his mind. Naturally, he has no way to exert his full strength.

Combined with these factors, how much more than 20% reduction?

Master Huguang resisted the tumbling of his chest and didn't let himself spit out the blood surging to his throat. His eyes were more ferocious.

He can see that Wang fan is not only powerful, but also cunning and proficient in psychological tactics.

The reason why Wang Fan ridicules himself is that he wants to anger himself and let himself be angry. He has no way to do his best, and then find opportunities from it.

However, although master Huguang understood Wang Fan's purpose, he could not help but get angry.

Even if he is high and relies on the old to sell his old age, what he can eat is still grains and grains, people rather than God.

Being so provocative and sarcastic by Wang Fan, he can't be calm at all.

"Old dog, aren't you arrogant? Aren't you very strong? Why can't cattle be forced now? "Wang Fan's expression became serious, "come on, kneel down. As long as you kneel down and beg for mercy, and swear to obey my Lord and be my servant, I will be magnanimous and spare your life."

"Kneel down and call the master."

Master Huguang listened to Wang Fan's arrogant words, and then looked at Wang Fan's serious expression. He couldn't suppress it any more and spat out a mouthful of blood.

On your knees? Master?

His heart can no longer be described as anger.

Wang fan is taking advantage of Huguang master angry vomit blood time, suddenly once again crazy rushed past.

This time, he didn't wait for master Huguang to make a response at all, so he put his foot on master Huguang.

Great momentum!

Bang!

Master Huguang flew out by Wang Fan, hit the wall hard, and then fell to the ground like a dog.

Wang Fan followed him up and stepped on him without waiting for him to stand up.

If the experts fight, the slightest mistake will lead to loss of life.

Master Huguang, the defeat is settled.

He stares at Wang Fan with endless humiliation in his eyes.

If he was defeated by Wang Fan in a frontal battle, even if he felt humiliated, he would not be so subdued.

But now?

It can be said that he was defeated by Wang Fan's language, not by his strength.

It's hard to explain that kind of holding back.

"Old dog, I gave you a chance just now, but you didn't take it. Now, even if you kneel down, I won't accept you."

Wang Fan bowed his head and slapped master Huguang on the face. His eyes showed a fierce look. "Tell me, why did the Mo family plot to use me? Don't you know about it?"

"If you tell me the truth, maybe I can kill you. If you don't, you'll have to die. "

At the end, Wang Fan suddenly grasped master Huguang's right arm and pinched it hard. With a click, master Huguang's right arm was crushed.

The cruel means showed Wang Fan's determination to kill him.

Master Huguang was biting his teeth and his face turned red.

Insult, it's insult!

However, he has nothing to do now. He has failed, his right arm has been abandoned, and there is no chance to turn over.

After staring at Wang Fan for a while, he quickly took a few breaths and calmed down. Then he said,

"the Mo family uses you to attract fire so that Miss Yunyan can successfully enter Beijing with Shenyao No.1. Miss gentleness didn't know about it

"I have said all that I should say. I know so much. If you want to kill or cut, you can do it yourself. I will never frown."

Master Huguang said with a stiff head, as if showing his hard bone.

Wang Fan sneers. This is really an old guy who wants to face and suffer. If he is really tough, he won't say anything.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't point it out.

When he heard that Mo gentleness didn't know that he was being used, he was in a better mood.

If Mo gentleness knows and participates in this matter, then he will be really upset.

"Don't worry. If I say spare your dog's life, I will spare your dog's life. You can do it yourself." Wang Fan said, turned and left, but there was a strong irony in his eyes.

Sure enough, master Huguang saw that Wang Fan left his back unprepared, and he really went to the door. He didn't want to look back, and his eyes jumped up again.

It's only Wang Fan's fault that he is too young and he seeks death himself.

Master Huguang resisted the stabbing pain of his right arm. Suddenly, he jumped up crazily and rushed to Wang Fan with thunder.

While he was close to Wang Fan, he wiped his left hand on his waist and grabbed a soft blade with two arms long. Then he shook it and the blade broke through the air and cut Wang Fan's head.

Murderous!