

## **MIGHTY SK 731**

### **Chapter 731**

With a cold smile, Wang Fan's forward step suddenly stopped. He touched the ground with his left foot and turned his right leg to tear the air. He kicked master Huguang hard behind him.

It's a thunderbolt.

Master Huguang's face suddenly changed when he saw this scene. At this time, if he didn't know that Wang Fan was on guard against him from beginning to end, he would be really mentally disabled.

He watched his soft blade cleave against Wang Fan's arm, but he didn't hurt Wang Fan at all.

But Wang Fan's right leg, actually already ruthlessly stepped on his Dantian.

Bang.

With a heavy sound, master Huguang spewed a mouthful of blood mist from the corner of his mouth. He was kicked out like a shell, and his old face turned pale in an instant.

His eyes, also become gray, he knew that he was finished.

"Old man, if you don't grasp the chance to live, no wonder I'm a killer." Wang Fan looked at master Huguang sarcastically. At the next moment, his body suddenly flashed in front of the other side, and his right fist set off infinite strength and blasted hard!

Master Huguang's face changed and he closed his eyes in despair.

He has no chance to resist.

"No!" However, just when Wang Fan's fist was about to hit master Huguang's head, a shrill voice came in from outside the door.

Wang Fan turned his head and saw Mo gentleness walking in with a group of people.

"Wang Fan, don't kill him. He is the elder of my family." Mo gently looking at Wang Fan, eyes Dangqi mist, voice exhausted hiss bottom.

"Sister gentle?" Wang Fan's face softened slightly, and he took back his fist. "Why are you here? Are you here to ask me for an explanation?"

Wang Fan's heart is a little sad, although Mo gentleness doesn't know that Mo's family has used themselves and didn't participate, but her appearance still makes Wang Fan worried.

"Wang Fan, tell me, is Shenyao No.1 in your hands? Is Yunyan also in your hands? What's more, why do you want to do this? Why do you want to kill my mo family? "

Mo gently looked at the dead and wounded Mo elite, and the seriously injured Huguang master, and asked with sad eyes.

She really doesn't want to believe that Wang fan is that kind of villain, but now looking at the dead and wounded Mo elite on the ground, she is really hard to let go.

If Wang Fan didn't steal the first medicine, if Wang Fan didn't have blood to kill the elite of Mo family and take Mo Yunyan away, why did Wang Fan kill her Mo family here?

Did not see for a while, Wang Fan really changed? For the sake of the magic medicine No.1, don't hesitate to turn against her or against the Mo family?

"Miss gentleness, you don't have to ask. He must have done it. Otherwise, why would he kill our Mo family? "

Before Wang Fan opened his mouth, a young man beside Mo Wenwen was staring at Wang Fan and said coldly,

"he's just a small man with good looks, and only an innocent person like you, miss, will believe him."

The young man said, looking coldly at Wang Fan, "in the name of a bodyguard, you take the No.1 Shenyao, then turn back to kill the elite of Mo family, abduct Miss Yunyan, and frame the Meng family Qingming. It's better than pigs and dogs."

"If you know the truth, you'd better hand over Shenyao No.1 and miss Yunyan, and then you'd better go back with me to plead guilty, or you'll be killed immediately!"

With the word "kill" in the youth's mouth, the people behind him immediately took out their guns and pointed at Wang Fan.

The atmosphere was dignified.

Wang Fan listened to this, his face became cold, he looked at the youth, "which onion are you? What's your name

"Ha ha." The young man grinned wildly, "remember, I'm a green onion, and I'm a family."

With that, he also took out his gun and pointed to Wang Fan's head, "where are shenyao-1 and miss Yunyan? Do you hand it in or not? I know you are very good at Wang Fan, but don't underestimate me. I can definitely kill you. "

"Mo Heng, right? I remember it

Wang Fan said, looking at Mo gentleness, "gentleness elder sister, I don't want to explain, and I don't want to explain. People who believe in me will naturally believe me. People who don't believe me will not believe me even if I explain."

"You can think as you like, but I want to tell you that your Mo family has failed me. From today on, my mo family and I are at odds!"

"Go back and tell you master Mo, you'd better find a way to kill me instead of giving me a chance. Otherwise, once I find a chance, I will definitely kill you all. "

Wang Fan's every word is full of determination. No one will doubt what he said.

"Why, why." Mo gently listen to this, Jiao body empty shake, almost fell to the ground.

She stares at Wang Fan, weak and full of weakness, "why do you want to do this, why ah."

"What happened in the end? If you want to kill my mo family like this, you have to be at odds with our Mo family? Are you going to kill me? Can you really be cruel? "

Mo's tears are just like the torrent of breaking the levee. She trembles and points to the dead and wounded Mo family elite, "I also want to believe you, but how do you want me to believe that they were not killed by you?" At this point, Mo gently suddenly wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes, "I don't want you to explain, and I don't need you to explain. Now I just want to ask, is Shenyao No.1 in your hands? Is Yunyan in your hands? "

Wang Fan looked at Mo gentle that hoarse appearance, the heart is also very uncomfortable, inexplicable some irritable.

Mo gentle cry although let him some heartache, but Mo gentle distrust, is the heart.

He looked at Mo gentleness and said, "Shenyao No. 1 did fall into my hands at last, but Mo Yunyan is not here. On the contrary, I secretly helped her. As for whether she survived, I don't know. "

"Gentleness elder sister, you believe me or not, in a word, I Wang Fan have a clear conscience, is your Mo family sorry me Wang Fan, not I Wang Fan sorry you mo family."

"Where is medicine one? As long as you give it to me now, I will believe what you say. "

Mo gentle try to make his mood calm, "you are not the bodyguard hired by the Mo family, protect God medicine one is your duty."

"As long as you hand over the magic medicine No.1, I will believe what you say. As for the death of these

Mo family elite, I will help you deal with your grandfather and try my best to make him not angry with you."

Mo gently looks at Wang Fan with expectation in her eyes. She really doesn't want to see Wang Fan. Wang Fan turns against Mo's family.

"How can you believe him, Miss gentleness? Even if he handed over the drug, he could not be spared like this. "

Mo Heng heard Mo gentle words, quickly export, "he said to save Miss Yunyan is to save Miss Yunyan ah, only you will believe it!"

"What's more, if he killed so many people in my mo family, would it be better to hand over the divine medicine No.1? That's too cheap for him

Mo Heng ferociously pointed his gun at Wang Fan and made a vicious voice, "killing people pays for their lives, this matter, absolutely can't be done!"

"Shut up Mo gently rebuked Mo Heng and looked at Wang Fan, "believe me, I will go to the Mo family. Give me the magic medicine No.1."

Wang Fan shook his head slowly, "I'm sorry, elder sister gentleness. I won't give you Shenyao No.1. Moreover, it's not that the Mo family didn't forgive me, it's that I forgive the Mo family. "

Wang Fan said, suddenly out of the fist, a blow exploded Huguang master head.

Silence!

### **Chapter 732**

"Kill him!" Mo Heng was furious when he saw that Wang Fan killed master Huguang! He pulled Mo gently behind him and immediately gave the order.

Come on, come on.

In a flash, the sound of gunfire was loud, and the dense bullets went crazy to Wang Fan.

"No!" Mo gentle looking at this scene, is the brain boom, tears.

She only felt a soft legs, powerless fell to the ground, but now, there is no way to stop.

"Why, why on earth is this? Why don't you give me an explanation? Why don't you take out the No. 1 magic medicine? As long as you take out the No. 1 magic medicine, it's ok?"

Mo gently murmured, crying into tears.

At this time, Wang Fan has no way to manage Mo's gentleness. While the bullets are coming, he has rushed to the window.

At the same time of rushing to the window, he points up the body of Huguang master and sweeps it to Mo Heng and others.

The bullet blasted at master Huguang and raised a lot of blood fog. Just in an instant, master Huguang's body was riddled with holes.

"Catch him, don't let him run away!" Mo Heng looked at the scene, and his face was even more ferocious. He shot and roared.

Wang Fan killed so many people in Mo's family and master Huguang. If he let Wang Fan run away today, he would have no face to go back to Mo's family.

The most important thing is that the divine medicine No. 1 is in Wang Fan's hands, and he will get it anyway.

"Run? Do you think I need to run to deal with you?" Wang Fan's sarcastic voice came, his right hand suddenly pulled, pulled down the curtain, and then swung towards Mo Heng and others like a tornado.

The curtain opens wide in an instant, and the wind blows, covering all the people.

For a moment, their sight was blocked, and they could not see Wang Fan's shadow at all.

"Shoot!" But even so, can't stop Mo Heng and others to shoot.

Another round of sweeping came, and the curtain was riddled and fell to the ground. But Wang Fan, just like a cheetah, rushed out from the side.

"Mo Heng, right? Since you sincerely want to die, I don't mind giving you a ride!" Just in an instant, Wang Fan rushed to Mo Heng and smashed his right fist.

It's killing!

Mo Heng looked at Wang Fan, who was close in front of him, and at Wang Fan's fist, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his eyes flashed with fear.

He never thought that Wang Fan could avoid their bullets, and then he used curtains to block his sight and get close to his body.

Mo Heng's heart emerged fear, he is not afraid of Wang Fan, because he has many people and many guns. Now Wang fan is close to him, even if he is ten, he is not Wang Fan's opponent!

"Wang Fan, don't kill him, don't!" Mo gentle is more shrill roar up, at the same time also hit Wang Fan, trying to use his body to stop Wang Fan's iron fist, keep Mo Heng life.

Mo Heng is no better than master Huguang and the Mo family. He is the real lineage of the Mo family. If Wang Fan killed Mo Heng, there would be no turning point.

Wang Fan took a look at Mo gentleness, but he was not moved at all. His right fist didn't stop, and he smashed it madly.

Mo Heng wants to kill him, so don't blame him. Wang fan is merciless.

With what Mo Heng did to Wang Fan, Wang Fan won't be a bit soft hearted to kill him. He can't even be afraid of Mo's gentle intercession.

Bang!

A loud noise, Mo Heng head blasting, the whole person was blown out, hit the wall and fell to the ground, no longer alive, blood gushing.

"Why, why!" Mo gentle looking at this scene, only feel the sky is going to collapse, the end of the world is coming.

Wang Fan killed master Huguang in front of her, and killed Mo Heng in front of her.

Is she not important at all in Wang Fan's heart? Wang fan doesn't care about her feelings at all?

"Miss, don't go there!" In addition, those Mo elite saw Wang Fan who was decisive in killing and cutting, his face also changed in an instant.

Two people quickly seize Mo gentle out of the room, the rest is again gun, suddenly pulled the trigger toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's body flashed and moved several steps like a zombie. The bullet flew close to his body and set off the wind of hunting.

Then, through another round of bullet shooting gap, Wang Fan raises a gun that falls on the ground, grabs it in his hand, and pulls the trigger mercilessly at those Mo elite.

Come on, come on.

With the piercing sound and the spray of blood mist, all Mo elite, all wrist shot, issued a pain hum.

The gun in their hands also fell to the ground, which had no deterrent effect on Wang Fan.

"For Mo's sake, I'll spare your life today. I'll go back and tell you, master Mo, that Wang Fan has remembered this scene today and I'll get it back one day. "

Wang Fan said coldly and flashed directly towards the window. At the same time, a light voice came out.

"Gentle elder sister, I can't kill the Mo elite you brought, but Mo Heng has to die. I'm sorry. We may have finished our fate. In the future, please take care of it. "With that, Wang Fan jumped up, broke the window and jumped out.

Outside the room Mo gentle hear Wang Fan's words, brain again boom, brain completely short circuit. After returning to her mind, her eyes became indifferent with a very fast speed, and there was no anger at all.

In a short time, so many things happened that she couldn't accept it.

Those Mo elite are heavily relieved, Wang Fan's presence, gave them great pressure.

In particular, Wang Fan's fierce and decisive killing of master Huguang and Mo Heng, as well as Wang Fan's precise shooting technique, made their chest seem to be a big mountain, which was always difficult to calm down.

See Wang Fan break the window and flee, they did not chase.

They know that catching up is also a way to deliver food.

"What shall we do, miss?" One of the Mo elite couldn't help looking at Mo gentle asked.

"Go home." Mo gently wipe away the corner of the eye residual tears, indifferent said a, and then turned away.

In her mind, there are only a few words left by Wang fan when she left: fate has been cherished

after Wang Fan left the hotel, he rented a car and rushed to the city.

He's a little upset. He's going to kill.

It is reasonable to say that in this situation, Wang fan should be hiding and avoiding the killing in the dark.

After all, in addition to Mo's family, there are also Meng's families and underground forces. His situation is still not safe.

But Wang Fan didn't want to hide. He had enough.

His mood is very depressed now. He needs to vent and kill people.

If someone is here, you will find that Wang Fan's expression is not right, his face is pale, his eyes are cold, and his body is full of violence.

It's like a powder keg. If you touch it, it will explode.

"Come on, all of you, all of you, all of you, all of you, all of you. I want to sacrifice swords, I want to kill people!"

Wang Fan murmured, speeding up, very close to the city.

With Wang Fan's unscrupulous appearance, his whereabouts were soon exposed again.

The whole circle is boiling.

"The great Demon King fan has appeared."

"The murderer Wang Fan has appeared."

"The latest news, Wang Fan killed the Mo family, and now is driving a Cadillac recklessly along the 508 National Road towards the urban area

"Come on, let's kill the devil."

"Come on, let's go to the good play!"

After getting Wang Fan's whereabouts, countless forces are ready to move towards Wang Fan's position, and the Meng family is the first to bear the brunt.

### **Chapter 733**

"What do you mean, Wang Fan killed master Huguang, killed Mo Heng, and killed dozens of our Mo elite?"

Mo's family, hearing the report, Mo Yuanxing broke a glass coffee table again, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Wang Fan killed so many people in our Mo family. We haven't settled with him yet. He even threatened to visit our Mo family. It's a big tone!"

Don't go far, anger can't vent!

He didn't expect that this kind of change had taken place in the event that he was sure.



Wang Fan's strength and arrogance were beyond his expectation.

"Yes, according to the report, Wang Fan did kill master Huguang, Mo Heng, and dozens of our elite, and he did say that."

Confidants bow to report.

"As for shenyao-1, have you seen shenyao-1? And where is she? " Mo Yuanxing asked.

"It's not clear for the moment. According to the report, our people didn't see shenyao-1 and miss mo. When Wang Fan left, he left alone. He didn't take the medicine with him

Confidants organized language and fed back the information they got, "and after Wang Fan left, our people searched the hotel room and found no Shenyao No.1 and miss Yunyan."

"What?" Mo Yuanxing was even more angry, "we have killed and injured so many people, but we didn't see the divine medicine No.1?"

"Isn't Shenyao No.1 taken away by Wang Fan? How could it not be on him? Was he taken away by the woman he was with? "

Mo Yuanxing couldn't figure it out. "Wang Fan risked his life to get something as important as Shenyao No.1. How could it be taken away easily?"

"By the way, did you find out the woman's identity? Who is she and what does it have to do with Wang Fan?"

The confidant took a look at Mo Yuanxing, and his tone was still respectful. "According to the information from the spy, the woman was really carrying a large black backpack when she left."

"Now it seems that most of the black backpacks are filled with magic medicine No. 1, but I don't see Miss Yunyan."

"We've also found out her identity. She was a confidant of Bai Xiaoren, named Su Weiwei. I just don't know how to mix with Wang Fan. "

"According to our investigation, Su Weiwei has hardly ever been with Wang Fan, and they haven't met in recent years. Just don't know how to return a responsibility son, will suddenly appear tonight, help Wang Fan

The intelligence ability of the Mo family is really powerful. So many things have been investigated in a short time.

However, due to the fact that Su Weiwei was poached by Wang Fan in Jinzhou, and the night he poached Su Weiwei, Su Weiwei disappeared, so the Mo family didn't know the specific relationship between Su Weiwei and Wang Fan, and they didn't think Su Weiwei would suddenly appear to stir up the situation.

"Under Bai Xiaoren?" Mo Yuanxing's eyes twinkled with gloom. "Is Wang Fan mixed up with Bai Xiaoren in order to help Bai's family seize the No.1 divine medicine?"

Mo Yuanxing's imagination is amazing.

Of course, this kind of possibility is not without. The eight families in the capital are fighting openly and secretly. It's not strange that this kind of thing happened.

Mo Yuanxing thought of this, quickly issued an order, "you continue to investigate, find out Su Weiwei's whereabouts as soon as possible, and then let people keep an eye on Bai Xiaoren, pay attention to the trend of Bai family."

"Once Su Weiwei really shows up in Bai's house with divine medicine No.1, she will take it at all costs!"

"Yes The confidant answered and left quickly.

Mo Yuanxing gritted his teeth and murmured, "Wang Fan, you are really a character. I underestimated you! Dare to kill my mo family and challenge my mo family. I'll make you live beyond five o'clock! "

Mo Yuan line said, took out a phone to dial out.

The White House.

Bai Xiaoren did not sleep, but sat on the sofa of his house, smoking, his face a little ugly.

He didn't expect that Su Weiwei killed her tonight and mixed up with Wang Fan.

Fortunately, few people know Su Weiwei's identity now. Once Su Weiwei's identity is found out, most people will suspect that he and Wang fan are mixed up.

As a child of the family, Bai Xiaoren is naturally well versed in the family's overt and covert struggles.

Every time he thought about it, he wanted to vomit blood.

He white Xiao Ren all want to shoot and kill Wang Fan, how can he mix with Wang Fan?

What's more, it's divine medicine No.1. If someone misunderstands Wang Fan as helping his Bai Xiaoren and his Bai family to seize divine medicine No.1.

In addition to Wang Fan's bad reputation, most of his White Owl benevolence will be pointed out by thousands of people like Wang Fan, and he can't lift his head.

"Son of a bitch, asshole!" At the thought of anger, Bai Xiaoren couldn't help smashing his fist on the wall.

He doesn't understand, when does Su Weiwei show up? He has to show up tonight? Even if it appears, do you want to help Wang Fan take the first God medicine?

It's just pulling him into the water. It's bad for his reputation!

"Young master, the man surnamed Wang has come to the city now, and many people have come together. Shall we join in the fun? ""Wang forced you to the palace that day in Jinzhou. He not only blackmailed you, but also took Miss Su away. Now it's using Miss Su to plot against you. If you don't kill him, it's really insulting to you

"I think we'd better take this opportunity to kill him. We'll get rid of him completely and have a good heart."

"Young Lord, as long as you speak, I will leave now, and I will make sure that Wang Fan will not see the sun tomorrow!"

Around Bai Xiaoren, an ugly young man couldn't help making a sound, and his eyes were full of evil.

He is White Owl benevolence high price to dig the fierce general, has the good name of the sharpshooter, people give nickname table a shot.

As the name suggests, he only needs one shot to kill and never misses. It's said that within a hundred steps, there was no shot in vain. Don't say a person, even a fly can't avoid his bullet.

Last time, Bai Xiaoren was killed in Jinzhou. He happened to be away with a shot at the table, so he was always worried about it.

Of course, the reason why he resents Wang fan so much has something to do with Su Weiwei.

He secretly likes Su Weiwei, and has already made Su Weiwei his own person.

Just because Su Weiwei's identity at that time was not general, and he just went to Bai Xiaoren, the credit was not so outstanding, so he didn't move.

But after he came back, Su Weiwei was taken away by Wang Fan. How can he bear it?

If it had not been for Bai Xiaoren's constant pressure, and he had been very busy, he would have gone to Jinzhou to blow up Wang Fan's head.

"Wang fan can't move!" When Bai Xiaoren heard the suggestion, he refused without thinking about it. "It's an eventful time now, and all the major family forces are staring at it. We are rash and have too much influence."

"Once you fail, it's a small matter that we can't kill Wang Fan. If we are misunderstood, we will really get involved with Wang Fan. Even if I jump into the Yellow River, I can't wash my White Owl."

White Owl benevolence eyes exudes a cruel, tone is still calm, "not only you, but also our people, no one can move."

"If you want to kill Wang Fan, there will be opportunities in the future, but we can never participate in this incident. This is an order!"

Table a gun hears white Xiao Ren's words, although some are not reconciled, but finally gritted teeth and nodded, "yes, little Lord."

Wang Fan didn't know that he asked Su Weiwei to help him take the Shenyao No. 1, but also involved in so many things, and was even suspected of being mixed up with Bai Xiaoren.

When he was near the city, he suddenly saw a 24-hour barbecue stand not far away, so he drove over.

He's going to eat something to replenish his energy, and then prepare for the next battle.

Only when he has enough to eat and drink can he have the strength to kill.

#### **Chapter 734**

"Boss, a hundred kebabs, ten fried rice with eggs, more peppers and a case of beer." Wang fan stopped the car, found a place to sit down and said hello to the boss.

With that, he took out his mobile phone and scanned the QR code on the desk to pay, "you do it quickly, leave here after you finish, I'll give you 100000."

Barbecue stall boss heard Wang Fan's words, Leng for a while, quickly nodded, "OK, I'll do it now."

He didn't ask, and he didn't need to ask.

One hundred thousand yuan is enough to buy his barbecue stand.

After all, it's not a front room, but a shed built by himself.

The surrounding guests were surprised to hear Wang Fan's words, but no one said much. After a few quick bites, they quickly left here.

Obviously, they also feel abnormal.

The boss's kebab was very fast. In less than five minutes, the kebab began to serve one after another.

Wang Fan grabbed two strings and bit them down. His mouth was full of oil. At the same time, he opened a bottle of beer and drank it freely.

Blowing the night wind, eating barbecue, drinking beer, this taste is not to mention a cool.

But Wang Fan chewed the delicious barbecue, but his eyes were full of murders.

Let the night go crazy. It's bound to be a bloody night.

Soon, everything Wang Fan ordered was on the table. The boss said hello to Wang Fan and left in a hurry.

Wang fan is holding a kebab in his left hand and a spoon in his right hand, eating a mouthful of meat, pulling a mouthful of fried rice, choking and drinking a mouthful of beer.

Dada dada.

At a certain moment, a low footstep sounds up. The footstep sound is very steady and rhythmic.

Soon, a strong man appeared in the sight of Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan did not look up, but was still fighting with the barbecue beer on the table.

The burly man soon came to Wang Fan and stood still. He just looked at Wang Fan with a mouthful of barbecue and wine. He didn't speak or start.

"Ah." Wang Fan felt this scene, and pulled a taunt, sighed and raised his head, "you shouldn't come."

He looked at the burly man in front of him, a little depressed, "I said, I can solve this matter myself, you don't get involved."

The burly man took a deep look at Wang Fan and snorted, "you have something to do, I can't help but come. What's more, now that I'm here, it's too late to leave. "

He is a Biao.

A Biao stationed in Jinzhou.

Wang Fan looked at a Biao. He really didn't know what to say. He could only point to the empty seat in front of him. "Well, since you're here, let's eat together. Only when you have enough to eat and drink can you have the strength to fight. "

He did not ask a Biao how to find here, now that a Biao has come, it is meaningless to ask those questions again.

After sitting down, he grabbed a few strings of barbecues, grabbed a plate of fried rice with eggs and began to eat.

He didn't touch the beer. For him, alcohol paralyzes himself, and only by keeping his brain awake can he maintain his peak combat power.

"When you come to Beijing, does ah Xuan know that if you have something to do, what will she do?" Wang Fan looked at the dull a Biao and couldn't help asking.

"She doesn't know, but even if she does, I think she will let me come. If I die, they will take care of ah Xuan for me. "

Mentioning a Xuan, a Biao's eyes twinkled with a touch of softness, but it soon dissipated.

My sister, ah Xuan, is a rebellious scale of a Biao and the pure land in his heart. No one is allowed to touch her.

However, he and his sister are now given by Wang Fan, so he did not regret his visit to Beijing.

Wang Fan did not continue this topic. He took a big drink and patted a Biao on the shoulder. "Good brother, let's fight side by side tonight. I want to see who dares to kill Wang Fan. "

"Fight side by side!" Ah Biao roared out four words. He didn't say much. Although he had only four words, his words were firm.

Sobbing, sobbing.

Before long, with a sharp engine sound, a dozen cars came running from a distance. The lights are dazzling. From a distance, it's like a fire dragon.

After the cars came in, they blocked all the intersections in the distance, forming a semicircle, which surrounded Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Then the car door opened and a group of cold faced youths ran down.

Each of them is full of blood and fire. Obviously, they have experienced a lot of tempering. They are armed with guns at their waist and knives at their back.

More than a dozen people were still holding shields in their hands. It was as if they were fighting. They were full of momentum.

A Biao looked at these people, instant stagnation sweep, looked up coldly at those people, expression became dignified.

He looked at Wang Fan, "Wang Shao, should we start first, or go to the shed inside to hide?" "No Wang Fan shook his head and ignored those people.

He bowed his head and picked up the fried rice in front of him again. As if in his eyes, nothing is more important than the egg fried rice in front of it.

Although a Biao didn't understand what Wang Fan meant, he didn't move after Wang Fan said so.

Bang.

In the middle of the car, a young man kicked open the door and strode down.

They are arrogant and domineering.

The head of these people was obviously on his face with his nose turned to the sky.

After getting out of the car, the young man looked at Wang Fan with a smile, then took a big step and walked towards Wang Fan.

Behind him, he also followed a dozen cronies. The rest of them were all in the distance, looking solemn and wary of Wang Fan.

"Are you wang fan?" Soon, the young man came to Wang Fan and asked condescensively.

His expression, his tone, as if Wang fan is a clown, is not worth mentioning.

Wang Fan finished the last bite, wiped his mouth, looked up at the young man, a serious face, "back to the big brother, I am Wang Fan, who are you?"

Wang Fan's tone is unspeakable.

"Meng family, Meng Qingliang!" The youth reported his name directly, and his eyes flashed with abuse and disdain.

According to the legend, Wang fan is not only powerful, but also arrogant and domineering. He is extremely overbearing. If he doesn't agree with each other, he will start to work. He never bows to anyone.

In the first two hours, Wang Fan killed master Huguang and Mo Heng, and left calmly.

Now, Wang Fan, the legendary fierce man, is so respectful to himself. Meng Qingliang feels that he is also very helpful.

But in his view, it's normal. After all, they brought 100 elite, 100 guns and 20 bulletproof shields.

It's more than enough to kill a small terrorist organization, not to mention Wang Fan.

"Meng Qingliang?" Wang Fan tone more respectful, "Meng Shao, you bring so many people all the way to me, what advice?"

Meng Qingliang is more proud, a wave of his hand, "no advice, just want to invite you to our Meng family."

At this point, his words become sharp, "come on, don't waste your time, don't waste my time."

"If you're smart, you can say good things. If you're not smart, don't blame me, Meng Qingliang, for using coercion."

While Meng Qingliang was talking, more than ten people behind him had already spread out into a semicircle and surrounded Wang Fan and a Biao.

There's only one gun in each hand, and the muzzle is pointed at two people.

A Biao felt this scene, nerves have been completely tense, clenched his fists, eyes fixed on Meng please Liang.

As long as Wang Fan gives an order, he will rush out and subdue him in the shortest time.

### **Chapter 735**

"Meng Shao, come to your Meng's house. May I not eat first?" Wang Fan pointed to the remaining roast fried rice on the table and untied the button of his coat with one hand.

"I spent 100000 on these things. What a waste? Why don't you ask your brothers to sit down and have a drink? "

At this point, the buttons of Wang Fan's coat have all been untied. Inside, a circle of bombs have been tied.

Meng Yangliang had heard Wang Fan's words, and he was going to attack immediately. But after seeing the ring of bombs on Wang Fan, his pupils couldn't help tightening up, and the voice surging to his throat also swallowed back.

He is hard to imagine. How can there be a bomb on Wang Fan? How dare this guy tie himself? Is he not afraid of death?



You know, if a gun goes off accidentally, Wang Fan will surely die.

Crazy!

What a lunatic!

Wang Fan didn't seem to see the change of Meng Qingliang's face, but he was still there and said,

"by the way, I almost forgot to tell Meng Shao that I was very timid. If a nervous man ran to the charcoal fire and gave a bang, we would all be gone."

"So, you'd better let your subordinates put down their guns and don't shoot me. Although the bomb is not very powerful, once it goes off, there will be absolutely no living things in a kilometer radius. "

Nima!

Meng Qingliang just wants to curse his mother. He can blow up a square kilometer. Isn't that powerful?

His face was gloomy. He thought it was a safe thing, but now an accident happened because of the bomb on Wang Fan's body.

You know, his purpose is not to kill Wang Fan, but the first drug of God.

God medicine No. 1 in the hands of before, Wang fan is absolutely not able to have anything.

Meng Qingliang stares at Wang Fan, "bomb? Can't it be fake? I don't believe you're not afraid of death, you'll tie a bomb to yourself! "

He didn't want to be threatened by Wang Fan, so he wanted to cheat Wang Fan, "you have so much status and worth more than 10 billion, are you willing to die? You won't be a high price imitation from Taobao, right? I don't think so. "

Wang Fan listened to this, the expression did not change at all, he smilingly looked at Meng Qingliang, "Meng Shao, powerful ah, I Taobao Taobao Taolai high imitation goods, you can see it?"

His tone was sarcastic. "Since you can see it's a high imitation, why don't you call someone to shoot and force me to go?"

"Is the bomb real or fake? Bang, just shoot it, don't you know it all?"

Wang fan is confident.

Meng Qingliang was blocked by Wang Fan. His face was cloudy and sunny. After a while, he bit his teeth

and said, "put down the gun, put down the gun!"

He didn't dare to gamble. If the bomb was real, he would be finished. He's young. He doesn't want to die so early.

As long as you don't shoot Wang Fan and let him run away from the charcoal fire, the bomb won't explode and they will be safe.

Besides, they have a hundred elites. Even if they don't use guns, they can win Wang Fan.

Hearing Meng's order, the elite of the Meng family put away their guns without hesitation.

Even if Meng Qingliang didn't give an order, they all want to put away the bombs that can blow up square kilometers. Now that Meng Qingliang has given an order, how can they hesitate?

No one wants to die, let alone be killed by a bomb.

A Biao is also a little stunned, he did not expect that Wang Fan would be so crazy, even tied a bomb on his body. No wonder Wang Fan has no fear. It turns out that he has this kind of mace.

As for whether the bomb will kill him, ah Biao did not think about it, because he was ready to die when he came to Beijing.

"Wang Fan, what you just said is true? As long as you finish eating these things, you will go to Meng's house with me?" Meng Qingliang stares at Wang Fan and asks.

Wang Fan smile, "of course, count words, but the premise is that you can live."

Wang Fan said, suddenly grabbed a bottle of beer, without warning patted Meng Qingliang head.

Bang!

A blast, beer bottles in an instant burst, Meng Qingliang is smashed head broken.

That's a full bottle of beer. It's not an empty bottle. How terrible is the strength of smashing it like this?

The full bottle of beer rolled with white foam, mixed in the red blood, and flowed down from Meng Yaoliang's head. It looked so shocking.

Meng Qingliang made a false move and almost fell to the ground.

However, his reaction was not slow. He didn't take care of the beer foam on his face, and his body began to retreat quickly.

Only when he stepped back two steps, Wang Fan grabbed the string on the table and stabbed it into his chest.

Hiss.

With a sound, Meng Qingliang fell to the ground heavily and died in his eyes.

"Ah Biao, do it, not one of them!" Wang Fan's voice came out, and then exploded like a shell.

A Biao's reaction was not slow. He rushed to several people behind him in an instant. Boom, boom.

There is no match for iron fist.

In an instant, several people were blasted out by a Biao and lost their fighting capacity.

A Biao did not stop, just like a wild bull, continued to flash out.

The Meng family elite in the distance saw the fighting and rushed over one after another.

Because there is a bomb on Wang Fan, so in this case, no one dares to shoot. In case the bullet rubs Wang Fan, everyone will be finished.

They did not dare to shoot, but Wang Fan dare, he kicked a table out, knocked over several people, and then shot at the gas tank not far away.

Boom.

With a loud noise, the five Meng family elite beside the gas tank were overturned by the fire wolf, even though they lost their lives.

Wang Fan didn't stop. Instead, he grabbed a stool and danced wildly at the elite of the Meng family. After several people were knocked down, he started to run.

"Stop! Son of a bitch, don't shoot! Damn it, there's a single choice! " Those Meng family spirit to die, have howled straight to Wang Fan.

This guy is so shameless. He's wearing a bomb to make them dare not shoot, but he shoots himself and hits the gas tank. Is it shameless?

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the elite of the Mo family at all. When he turned around, two more shots were fired, two gas tanks were exploded, and several people were killed.

At this time, Wang Fan had already run to the charcoal fire.

The Meng family elite who pursued him saw this scene and stopped for a moment. They did not dare to step forward any more.

They don't know what Wang fan is going to do. In case Wang Fan burns himself, they will be buried with him!

Wang Fan looked at those people, and he laughed. Then he suddenly put his foot on the charcoal fire and yelled, "invincible wind fire charcoal!"

Shua, Shua, Shua.

With his voice, the hot charcoal fire immediately hit the elite of the Meng family, which made them stagger.

Even some people's clothes were lit and turned into a human shaped fire dragon, which was terrible.

"Son of a bitch, don't be shameful. Do you know how to do that? There's something we can do The Meng family screamed, eager to kill Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't care how they came.

He had run to the previous seat, grabbed two bottles of beer, "don't panic, don't worry, I'll put out the fire for you."

He roared, and the beer whizzed out and hit those on fire.

Bang!

Beer bottle burst!

When alcohol meets fire, not only can it not be put out, but the fire is getting bigger and bigger.

"Ah

The shrill cry broke the sky and the silence of the night.

Your uncle!

The elite of the Meng family who have not been affected have even the desire to die.

They were defeated by Wang Fan in this shameless way.

**Chapter 736**

"Shameless, shameless! Even if this son of a bitch has a bomb tied to him, he'll blow up a gas tank, kick charcoal and burn people. Do you want to light your face? "

In a car not far away, a young man looked at Wang Fan, who played with the elite of the Meng family, gritting his teeth.

He clenched his fist and looked at Meng Qingming beside him. He asked, "Meng Shao, don't let me go out. As long as I go out, I'll hang Wang Fan every minute. "

"With the strength of the day after tomorrow's peak, Wang fan doesn't look at me at all. No matter how shameless he is, he can't help me."

As the young man spoke, he looked out at Wang Fan, his eyes full of contempt.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't mention Meng Qingliang, as if he didn't care about Meng Qingliang's death.

Meng Qingming and Meng Qingliang are responsible for this operation together. Originally, they only need to command by remote control in the car, and finally go out.

But Meng Qingliang was so happy that he was afraid that Meng Qingming would take away the credit.

The speaker, Xiao Jiu, is a loyal follower of Meng Qingming.

He is the top master of the day after tomorrow, and he has never met any master. It can be said that except Meng Qingming, whose strength is slightly higher than his, he has not paid attention to anyone.

So now seeing Wang Fan dancing outside, he is a little uncomfortable and wants to go down and hit Wang Fan in the face to suppress Wang Fan's arrogance.

"You are not in a hurry to start, wait a moment, let those people consume Wang Fan's strength." Meng Qingming looked at Wang fan outside and said.

If in the past, seeing the elite of Meng family being teased and slaughtered by Wang Fan, Meng Qingming would have been unable to help.

But after the Meng family expelled him from the family, he also had opinions on the family, which did not matter whether the elite of the Meng family were alive or dead.

He Meng Qingming, for the sake of the Meng family, for the sake of the divine medicine No.1, has been forced into battle, but what he gets in return is being expelled from his family. How can he bear it?

If he hadn't been more skillful, he would not have been able to return to his family.

Wang Fan didn't know that there were people hiding in the car not far away. He was running and jumping and throwing out the string from time to time.

The strings seemed to have eyes, and one after another Meng elite was stabbed in the head and fell to the ground.

Even if there is a Meng elite that can't be solved by a string of signatures occasionally, Wang Fan will make up another one.

In short, a string is not enough, then two, anyway, Wang Fan's hand is not short of string.

A hundred.

At the same time, while Wang fan is killing the elite of the Meng family, he is also paying attention to the situation of a Biao.

If a Biao is in danger, or someone wants to take advantage of the opportunity, he will also throw a lot.

The string signature in Wang Fan's hand has become an assassin's mace.

When all the strings in Wang Fan's hands were thrown away, there were only eight elite with shields left in the whole scene.

The rest of the elite Mencius died in the war.

Either Wang fan or a Biao died.

Wang fan is better, because it is a long-range battle, so there is not much blood on his body.

A Biao is different. His body is full of blood, and I don't know whether it's his own or the enemy's. in short, he has become a blood man, which looks terrible.

The eight Meng elites looked at the dead companions on the ground and felt the strong smell of blood in the air. They also felt numb.

However, they did not shrink back, but covered their bodies with shields. Eight of them stood in a row and approached Wang Fan. The two of them surrounded and approached.

They hold the shield in one hand and the handle of the sword on the shield in the other. Every now and then they push it, and a sharp knife will pierce the shield.

It looks like it's a little scary.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but also some speechless, this NIMA, there is such a play?

The tortoise shell, not to mention the string signature, I'm afraid the bullet can't get through.

Once those people surround them, as long as they push the handle of the knife, he and a Biao will be stabbed to death.

"I said you belong to tortoise. Do you still bring a tortoise shell? Anyway, you are also the elite of the Meng family. Dare you show your head and let me see what you look like? "

Wang Fan speechless said, whoosh, threw a string of sticks, Ding Dong, string of sticks hit on the shield, directly landing, not even a trace left.

Wang Fan was not reconciled, and tried to throw a beer bottle. Bang, the beer bottle was broken, but the people behind the shield had nothing to do with it.

However, the guy who was hit by the bullet was slightly sluggish, one step behind the others. Obviously, although he was not injured, but the strength, it is unable to offset.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes lit up slightly.

He is really afraid that the shield has some mechanism that can counteract the strength. In that case, he would have to kill these eight people.

"Aren't you very powerful? Aren't you very good at fighting? Aren't you shameless? Come on, show us another shameless one?"The guy who was hit saw that he was one step behind and didn't feel any pain. Then he laughed, "we won't show our heads. What can you do with us?"

"String? charcoal fire? Beer bottle? Gas tank? Come on, I'll see if you can hurt me! "

The rest of the people laughed.

"Yes, we'll see if you can hurt us!"

"I knew that we should have surrounded you with 20 people and forced them to pass. They were shamelessly killed by you!"

"Son of a bitch, we need to see whether your body is hard, or your shield is hard, or your bone is hard, or your blade is hard!"

"When we gather around, you will die without a burial place. I will let you two bury our companions with us!"

Eight people feel determined to eat Wang Fan, began to have no fear.

Their purpose also unconsciously changed from catching Wang Fan to killing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan killed so many of their companions, and even some of them were close to them as brothers. If they didn't take revenge, they were sorry for themselves.

"How to speak, how to speak?" Wang Fan was very upset and said, "I'm very powerful, yes, I'm very able to fight, but when I'm shameless, how can I not know?"

When Wang Fan said this, the conversation suddenly changed, "but since you like string labels, beer bottles and charcoal fire so much, I don't mind the beauty of becoming a man."

With that, Wang Fan smashed all the beer and beer bottles under his feet.

After smashing, he rushed to another charcoal fire in an instant and swept out the charcoal fire with one foot.

As for the string, Wang Fan didn't throw it. No matter how powerful he is, he can't do the flying flower picking in the movie.

If he can pierce the shield with a string, he will be invincible in the world.

Bang bang.

With Wang Fan's series of actions, in an instant, the beer bottle, fist size hot black charcoal, all blasted on those shields, eight people were smashed back and forth.

At the same time, after the black charcoal hit the shield, the crumbs fell on the eight people behind, and they were all yelling.

They just want to yell, NIMA, you are so shameless, don't feel shameless, do you want to face?

They also realized a problem, that is, a piece of black charcoal hit on the shield, maybe nothing. But they can't stand a series of black coals.

Those charcoal fragments, but can burst to the top of the head, and then fall on them.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, first a Leng, then instantly happy.

He did not expect that a burst of mindless chaos hit, even hit a surprise.

"What are you doing? Hurry up!" Wang Fan quickly said hello to a Biao, and then rushed to eight people.

**Chapter 737**





"Ah, I'll fight with you!" One of them reacted, screamed, threw the shield directly, and rushed to a Biao furiously.

Instead of waiting to die passively, it's better to fight hard. Maybe you can still win the chance to live.

However, the difference between his strength and that of a Biao is so great that he can't make up for it.

I saw a Biao grinning, a bared teeth, a direct step, then straight toward the man rushed in the past.

Another bang, the man felt as if he had hit the smelly and hard stone. He only felt a strong attack, and the whole person fell out.

People in the mid air, his bones have begun to crackle smash, fell to the ground, has been close to the gas more, less.

At last, the two elite men of the Meng family looked at the scene and their faces changed greatly. One of them roared, drew out his blade and rushed to a Biao, trying to use his weapon to give a fatal blow to a Biao.

No matter how skillful he is, he is afraid of kitchen knives. He doesn't believe it. A Biao is invulnerable.

Whoosh.

Sharp knife cut through the night sky, in the moonlight under the cover of silver bright, toward a Biao cut.

The wind blows, the thunder blows.

A Biao's eyes twinkled with a trace of irony, and his body moved quickly.

The blade cleaved to the ground, making a sharp, sour and brittle sound, which lifted up countless dust.

A Biao is taking this opportunity, the whole person is like a wild dragon general suddenly rush to, that ordinary people calf thick thin arm a probe a hook, then stuck each other's neck.

Knee a lift, boom a, the other side's sternum was instantly crushed, mouth issued a harsh scream.

A Biao bowed his head toward the other side and showed a grim smile. He directly broke his neck and ended his pain.

In the end, the Meng family elite looked at this scene, it was silly, he can no longer care about the other, took out a gun at a Biao, then pulled the trigger crazily.

In this case, he is going to die. He doesn't care what bombs are, and whether he is injured by mistake.

He even wanted to hit Wang fan not far away, let the bomb explode, and everyone died together.

But, the movement of a Biao is smashed his illusion, see a Biao to carry that person body to front a block.

The bullet pours down on the enemy, while a Biao carries the enemy and forces the last Meng family elite.

"Don't come here! Don't come here The Meng family's sharp and frightened liver and gallbladder want to crack, the voice exhausted hisses in the bottom.

Ten minutes ago, they were still holding shields and taking the lead. But now, it's a Biao with a shield.

It's really ten years east and ten years West.

Although the human shield in a Biao's hand is different from the shield beside him, at this moment, it is obvious that a Biao is more deterrent.

A Biao didn't speak, and he didn't want to speak. When he was close to the other side three or four meters away, he smashed the human shield with both hands.

The Meng family's elite face changed greatly. They quickly turned to avoid and turned their shield to resist.

However, although he blocked a Biao hit the body, the whole person is unable to help but once again spewed out a mouthful of blood, fell to sit on the ground. And at this time, a Biao has by smashing out the body of the enemy moment, close to his body, a foot out.

Boom!

A Biao's right leg was on the shield, and the strong shield was bent by a Biao's point.

Under that force, the elite of the Meng family was crushed by the shield and turned into a blood cake.

It's so cruel.

On the bus, Meng Qingming and his wife both looked at the scene with silly eyes and bad looks.

It's incredible that so many people, so many guns, and even 20 shields of the Meng family were destroyed.

Of course, Meng Qingming did not fear Wang Fan because of this. He just felt that Wang Fan was very

shameless.

In his opinion, it would have been impossible for Wang Fan to deal with these 100 elites if he had not shamelessly used those string labels, beer bottles, gas tanks and charcoal fire.

If Meng Qingming stood in Wang Fan's position and used Wang Fan's shameless means, he could easily win.

"Meng Shao, should we go down and finish now? This guy is so shameless and cunning that I'm not happy if he doesn't destroy his prestige. "

Xiaojiu looks at Meng Qingming, clenches his fists and gnashes his teeth.

Although he doesn't care about the life and death of those Meng elite, he and those Meng elite are on the same front.

Now see their people are Wang Fan to clean up so miserably, also completely annihilate, how can he swallow this tone?

"Come on, let's go down." This time, Meng Qingming did not stop, but promised, and then opened the door and jumped down.

Xiaojiu is faster than Meng Qingming. Almost when Meng Qingming promised him to do it, he jumped out of the car and rushed to a Biao without looking back.

"You're a big man. You're not afraid to kill the elite of my Meng family. Did you get my permission? Let me meet you now! "

Small nine said, has rushed to a Biao in front of, boxing style dance, issued a rapid attack.

Because he was not far away from a Biao, and he went out with all his strength, and a Biao just killed so many people, it took time to buffer, so even if he reacted, he was still a step slow.

A Biao just had time to raise his arm, small nine has been pressed down, bang, a Biao tiger mouth a stuffy, tengtengteng fell back.

His face was gloomy. If he didn't react in time, his muscles would be tense again. I'm afraid that this blow would break his arm bones.

"I thought how powerful it was. That's the strength. It seems that you can only bully ordinary people. It's bad luck for you to fall into my hands today! "

Xiao Jiuyi punches back a Biao, but he doesn't think so and doesn't pay attention to a Biao.

With a sneer and almost no hesitation, he stepped forward again and stepped down.

The opportunity to kill!

A Biao's face changed wildly!

### **Chapter 738**

Whoosh!

Just as Xiaojiu's right leg was about to hit a Biao's head, a bottle of beer hit him head-on and hit his right leg.

In that strong, small nine right leg hit offset, a Biao also took advantage of the opportunity to roll back, to avoid the blow.

After landing, Xiao Jiu suddenly looks at Wang fan not far away. His eyes are full of murders. "It's a beer bottle again! Beer bottle again!!! Do you have a chance to play such shameless tricks? "

His heart is very angry, originally he this foot, even if not a Biao's life, also can give a Biao seriously injured, but the key time a bottle of beer broke his business, how can he not angry?

"What are you, who are you to touch my brother? Have you got my permission to move my brother? "

Wang Fan took a cold look at Xiao Jiu and came slowly.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die! Don't think that if you use shameless means to kill a hundred Meng elite and master Huguang, I will be afraid of you. I can crush a lot of things like you in nine minutes

"I tell you, shameless means are useless to me, you die for me!"

Small nine angry, give up a Biao directly, rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's shameless means of playing beer bottles with those poor Meng family elites are gone. Now he dares to play such means with his little nine. He's looking for death!

He small nine as a solid day after the peak, is it with shameless means can deal with it?

He wants to let Wang Fan know how powerful he is. He wants to beat Wang Fan first, and then hold Wang Fan's neck and humiliate him wantonly. He wants to tell Wang fan that his little nine is not the elite of the Meng family.

Small nine in the speech at the same time, instant free body and rise, the ground in his point under the foot, issued a loud bang.

Just in a moment, he had rushed to Wang Fan. His right leg was raised, his muscles were tight, and his whole body was full of strength. He tore the air and rushed to Wang Fan.

His leg, set off the strength of Wanjun, in the air are friction out of a simple white mark, speed and strength are frenzied to the extreme.

Wang Fan squinted at Xiaojiu, his eyes flashing sarcasm, and his heart also emerged a murderer.

Let's not talk about this guy's previous killing of a Biao. Let's talk about it now. This guy also has plans to kill himself.

Wang fan is not soft on such people at all. What's more, looking at Meng Qingming in the distance, he knows that this guy is also the Meng family.

It's ridiculous to dare to speak in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan in the day after the peak, can kill congenital medium-term master, not to mention now he has reached the congenital early.

Even if the combat effectiveness is less than 50%, it is more than enough to hang this small nine.

In Wang Fan's eyes, this small nine is far less threatening than the 100 Meng elite who are fully armed.

"It's too much to be ashamed of." Wang Fan slowly spit out eight words, at the moment when Xiaojiu's right leg is about to get close to the body, he doesn't have any fancy right fist.

The light fist seems to have no strength, soft and weak.

Xiaojiu sneers. He feels that Wang fan is just pretending to be a fighter. Most of the time he has been fighting for such a long time, and his strength is seriously wasted. Therefore, his fists have no momentum at all.

Boom!

The fists and feet collided and made a loud noise.

At that moment, Xiao Jiu's face was ugly.

His eyes flashed with fear, panic, disbelief!

How can Wang Fan's ordinary punch have such violent strength?

He felt as if his right leg had been kicked on a bomb coming from high speed, and the violent force was beyond his endurance.

In his astonished, almost despairing eyes, his right leg bent in an instant, and then smashed.

Then he fell out like a broken kite, and the blood in his mouth began to gush.

"You are the kind of person you are talking about. Who gives you self-confidence when you dare to talk big in front of me

"I don't pay attention to him in the middle of his life. I killed more than one person. What are you

Wang Fan disdained to say, jump up, in the small nine did not fall on the ground before, shadow knife cut out.

"No, no!" Small nine feel this scene, can no longer help, scream in horror.

He's young. He doesn't want to die!

He is only in his thirties. He has reached the peak of the day after tomorrow and has a bright future. How can he die like this?

I knew Wang Fan was so powerful that he didn't dare to challenge Wang Fan!

Wait a minute. What does Wang Fan say? He killed more than one person in the middle of the congenital period? How could that be!

The small nine is frightened to want to break, the eye Yi wants to crack!

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to his begging for mercy and fear at all. In an instant, the shadow knife crossed his body and raised a cluster of blood fog.

Bang. Small nine was cut into two, blood spray, heavy landing.

Time, as if at this moment static, heard only his body that Mi Mi blood outflow sound.

Tick, tick

"my shadow knife will never be empty, so you can only die!" Wang Fan disdained glanced at the dead can no longer die of small nine, plain knife and stand, looking at the distance of Meng Qingming.

At this time, Meng Qingming was completely stupid.

He now knows how wrong he is.

He once thought that Wang Fan was so young, no matter how powerful he was, he could not be much

better than himself.

Even if it is strong, Wang fan is not his opponent after such a long battle and his strength is wasted.

But now it seems that Wang fan is not as good as him, or not much better than him. Wang fan is so much better than him.

Wang Fan's killing him is still like killing a chicken.

"Meng Shao, long time no see. I was thinking about when I would go to talk to you, but I didn't expect you to come up first. We are really predestined

Wang Fan looked at Meng Qingming and made a sadistic voice.

Although he was used by the Mo family, the most important thing was that he was framed by Meng Qingming.

If it wasn't for Meng Qingming who framed him and said that he killed the elite of Mo family and took away Mo Yunyan by pretending to be Meng Qingming's blood, how could he be reduced to such a situation and be accused by thousands of people?

Originally, Wang Fan thought that when it was over, he would find Meng Qingming to take a bad breath. But now, Meng Qingming has sent him to the door. How can Wang fan not like it?

Seeing Meng Qingming now saves him a lot of things.

"Wang Shao, I'm just passing by. I'm just making soy sauce. You go on. I'll leave now." Meng Qingming is numb with Wang Fan. He said with a flattering smile and turned to leave.

But before he took a few steps, his pupils suddenly shrank, and Wang Fan had stopped in front of him.

"Meng Shao, why hurry to go? I don't repay you for your kindness. If you just leave, I will feel uneasy."

Wang fan is smiling. It seems that people and animals are harmless, but Meng Qingming is even more afraid.

Of course, he knew what he had done and how Wang Fan wanted to kill him.

"Wang Shao, I know I framed you and hurt you, but I was forced. If the Mo family had not forced me out of the family, how could I have done that? "

"You have to understand me. On the contrary, the Mo family and the Meng family are our common enemies. We should not fight among ourselves now, we should unite. "



"If you spare my life, I will be your pawn and help you deal with the momeng family."

Meng Qingming while looking for reasons for himself, showing loyalty, while obscurely put his right hand behind him.

In order to survive, this guy even ignored the Meng family, and even had to help Wang Fan deal with the Meng family.

He's born anti bony. Oh no, he's born cheap. If the master of the Meng family knows that Meng Qingming is so spineless, I'm afraid he will vomit blood in anger, right?

### **Chapter 739**

Wang Fan listened to Meng Qingming's words and looked at his little actions. There was a touch of irony in his eyes.

"We'll talk about the alliance later. Now you'd better talk about the process of your bloody washing of Mo family elite and taking away Shenyao No.1 and Mo Yunyan."

Wang Fan said, and added, "by the way, how do you give the Shenyao No. 1 to xueya? Let's talk about it and try to be more detailed."

"What do you want to do?" Meng Qingming listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face became ugly instantly.

Is that something to say? Once out of his mouth, and exposed, he Meng Qingming is afraid to have no face to see people.

You know, those things come from other people, and from his mouth, that concept is completely different.

"If you want to join me, I will certainly hold your chips. Come on, don't waste my time. You don't want to talk about conditions. You are not qualified. "

Wang Fan said, has raised the shadow knife in the hand, the threat meaning is self-evident.

"I found them according to the locator placed on Mo Yunyan and Shenyao No.1, at that time." Meng Qingming's face changed, and finally he gritted his teeth.

What he said was very careful, and also very careful. While he narrated, his eyes were always paying attention to Wang Fan, looking for opportunities.

But to his disappointment, he had finished the story, and Wang Fan didn't give him any chance.

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing after hearing the story. "Meng Qingming, you are really a scum. I feel

insulted when I say you are scum."

"I was going to join hands with you, but I'm afraid to hear that. You said you have no bottom line. What if you stab me one day? "

Wang Fan's face is very serious, "I'm really sorry, I dare not join hands with you, so I can only kill you."

"Go to hell!" Meng Qingming heard Wang Fan's words and knew that he had no chance. He crazily pulled out his right hand hidden behind him and pulled the trigger at Wang Fan with a gun.

At the same time, he fled directly to the distance.

He didn't want to die, so he had to run.

Come on!

The sound of gunfire was deafening.

Wang Fan's face also changed in an instant!

He wasn't shocked by Meng Qingming's shooting. In fact, he had seen Meng Qingming's small moves for a long time and was always on guard.

But he didn't expect that the bullet was so fast and powerful.

Rao Shiwang fan dodged ahead of time, and the sharp bullets penetrated his shoulder bone and raised a cluster of blood fog.

Wang Fan was a little bit afraid. Fortunately, he had been on guard for a long time. Otherwise, he would have killed himself by surprise.

Fortunately, only Meng Qingming has this kind of gun in his hand. If the elite of the Meng family all have this kind of gun in their hands and launch it recklessly, his ten wangfan will not be enough to kill.

While Wang Fan was thinking about this, Meng Qingming had already run to a hundred meters away, and a Biao was chasing him like a shell.

"Wang Fan, how dare you kill me?" Meng Qingming felt that someone was coming, and his eyes were ready to crack!

When he saw that his pursuer was a Biao, he suddenly became ferocious.

"Go away!" With a shout of anger, Meng Qingming stops for a moment, turns around and pours at a Biao.

His right leg crossed half an arc and kicked out hard, hitting a Biao on the head.

If he can kill a Biao, even if he is killed by Wang Fan, Meng Qingming will make money.

A Biao felt Meng Qingming's sharp leg, his face trembled, without hesitation, and his iron fist went out.

Bang!

With a deep explosion, a Biao's face changed and his burly body retreated.

Meng Qingming's eyes flashed a ferocious look and kicked back again.

Leg wind sharp!

A Biao couldn't avoid it. He subconsciously raised his arm to block it, but he couldn't stop Meng Qingming's attack. Under the fierce leg wind, a Biao was kicked out like a broken kite and landed in a mess.

In fact, there is not such a big gap between a Biao and Meng Qingming. It's just that a Biao has just gone through a terrible fight, his strength has been depleted, and some injuries have made him fall behind.

"Damn, you dare to chase me, Meng Qingming. Go to hell!" Meng Qingming grinned and rushed to a Biao again.

"Meng Qingming, you really don't treat me as a human being. You want to kill my brother in front of me. Who are you

Wang Fan said lightly, two tables and chairs broke empty, and banged against Meng Qingming.

Meng Qingming's face changed and he fired two shots, only to stop killing a Biao and dodge.

Just after he dodged the tables and chairs, Wang Fan rushed to him and hit him in the chest.

Bang.

Meng Qingming was blown out and his face turned pale.

He looked at Wang Fan with venomous eyes and hissing voice, "Wang Fan, how dare you kill me? I'm the Meng family. I'm the direct family of the Meng family. If you kill me, you will definitely die without a burial place!" Wang Fan was speechless when he listened to this, but he was not polite. He cut off Meng Qingming's arm with a knife and didn't give him a chance to continue shooting. Then he said sarcastically,

"I even killed Meng Qingliang, but I dare not kill you? I'm afraid there's no difference between killing one and killing two? "

"Meng Qingliang?" Meng Qingming stares at Wang Fan, covers his bleeding broken arm and grins: "what is he? Can he compare with me? I'm the master of the day after tomorrow! My position in the Meng family is 100 times higher than his

"Is it?" Wang Fan smile is more fun, "so what, you in my eyes is not enough to see, can kill at any time?"

"There is a master named Huguang in the Mo family, who seems to be more powerful than you? I don't or should I? He seems to be born, much better than you

Wang Fan said, another knife, cut off Meng Qingming's right leg, cut off his idea of escape.

"Ah

Meng Qingming screamed bitterly, his eyes full of venom, "you, you!"

"Don't you, remember, don't come to me next life. Don't worry. Soon, someone from your Meng family will come down to accompany you. "

Wang Fan said that he was planning to cut off Meng Qingming's other three limbs one after another, and let him bleed to death in pain. A series of rapid footsteps came.

Looking up, he saw a group of armed police rushed in.

Seeing these policemen, Wang Fan frowned slightly.

He did not expect that the military and police should be aboveboard to participate in this matter.

You know, it's impossible for him to deal with these soldiers and policemen as he did with the elite of Mo Meng and his family.

Those people in the Mo Meng family serve the family. Frankly speaking, they don't have the power of life and death, and they are not the people of the country.

If Wang Fan killed them, he would kill them. At most, he would form a feud with Mo Meng's family.

But if he dares to kill these soldiers and policemen, he will be the enemy of the country.

What's more, Wang fan used to be a soldier, and he didn't want to conflict with these soldiers and police.

Among them, the first is a man in his forties. He has a huge breath and is not angry.

He walked to Wang Fan in three or two steps and directly took out the handcuffs, "Wang Fan, you are suspected of murder and arrested. Come with me."

With his voice, the surrounding military and police have pulled out their guns and surrounded Wang Fan firmly.

#### **Chapter 740**

Meng Qingming looked at the visitor and roared excitedly, "Uncle Cai, uncle Cai, help me! I pass by here and see this guy kill people. I want to stop him. "

"But this guy not only doesn't put down his butcher's knife, but also kills me. It's lawless! You must arrest him

Meng Qingming seems to see a straw, eyes burning hope.

Even if he lost his legs and arms, he would be happier than dead.

After all, there is a saying that it is better to live than to die.

Meng Qingming also knows the middle-aged man, Cai Kun, who works in the Security Bureau and has a lot to do with the Meng family.

Although Meng Qingming doesn't know how Cai Kun suddenly appeared, now he doesn't need to know. He only knows that he doesn't have to die.

Wang Fan frowned at Uncle CAI in Meng Qingming's mouth and asked, "who are you and what have I done?"

"Security Bureau, Cai Kun, this is my ID card."

Cai Kun took out his certificate and showed it to Wang Fan. Then he pointed to the people who were killed and injured around him, "did you kill all these people? Murder is a capital crime

"No, no, I think you are mistaken." Wang Fan shook his head, "I eat here, coincidentally met these terrorists, so I killed them."

"You know, this is the capital. There are terrorists at the foot of the emperor. How can I sit back and ignore them?"

Wang fan is neither humble nor overbearing, and his language is also sonorous and powerful. "You can see their swords and guns. Oh, by the way, some people over there still have bulletproof shields."

"Where does an ordinary man get a knife, a gun or a shield? I doubt that they are going to make a big

move in the capital. We can't take it lightly. "

Listening to Wang Fan's words, Cai Kun's face darkened.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan could be so calm in the face of so many guns and the army and police, and he even said something like that.

He suddenly raised his gun and pointed at Wang Fan, his tone became sharp, "even if they are terrorists, this is not your reason to kill."

"Apart from them, Meng Shao has nothing to do with terrorists. Why do you want to move Meng Shao? If I'm right, his legs and arms were cut off by you. What qualifications do you have to hurt people? "

"Fortunately, I appeared earlier. If I appeared a few minutes later, would you kill him directly? You are trying to kill

Cai Kun said and stepped forward to get close to Wang Fan, "don't fight, come with me. Dare to resist and shoot on the spot

Pop!

However, as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan slapped him in the past, then took out a certificate and threw it in front of him.

"What are you, who are you to reprimand me and arrest me? I, Wang Fan, still need you to tell me what to do? "

Wang Fan pointed to Cai Kun's nose, but he didn't pay attention to it at all

"Wang Fan, as a soldier, kills the enemy for his country, and punishes these terrorists at home. Now you not only don't help me, but also come to arrest me. Honestly, do you have anything to do with these terrorists? "

Cai Kun was slapped by Wang Fan, and his face turned red instantly. He was about to shoot.

Only after seeing Wang Fan's certificate did he resist the idea of shooting.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan still had this kind of identity, and he also took his certificate with him.

Nima, this is unscientific!

After such a long time of fighting and avoiding, how can Wang Fan still carry his certificate?

If Wang fan doesn't have a certificate, he won't be afraid even if he has a good identity. He won't

hesitate to take it.

But Wang Fan unexpectedly took out the certificate, he had no way to deal with Wang Fan directly by means of coercion.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Cai Kun's ugly face. Instead, he grabbed the certificate and went to the soldiers and police.

"Brothers, most of you are also soldiers. Do you mean to point a gun at me? No guilt at all? "

Wang Fan's ID card is very large, trying to let everyone in the inner circle see clearly.

He said, pointing to the Meng elite who were killed, "look at those people, swords, guns, sticks, bulletproof shields, do they look like good things?"

"So many people, so many guns, what do they want to do? Shouldn't they be punished? "

Those soldiers and policemen saw Wang Fan's certificate, some ashamed, can't help but lowered the muzzle of the gun, lowered his head.

Naturally, they can see that Wang Fan's certificate is true, and they can also see the dead Meng family members, as well as the weapons and shields that fell on the ground.

As a matter of fact, they are only ordered to come here to carry out the task, and they have no idea what happened.

"Wang Fan, this is not the reason why you hurt people. Those people deserve to die, but why do you want to hurt Meng Qingming? Is he also a terrorist?"

Cai Kun's face is ugly, and he suppresses his anger. Now he can only find a breakthrough from Meng Qingming. Although he would like to say that those who died were also members of the Meng family, not terrorists, Wang Fan's struggle with the Meng family is personal resentment.

But he can't say these words. Once he makes it clear, it is the Meng family, not Wang Fan, who is the first to be harmed.

Cai Kun is very depressed in his heart!

Wang Fan sneered, "what kind of thing are you? I, Wang Fan, do things in turn, and tell you what to do?"

Wang Fan pointed to Meng Qingming, "because he also has a gun in his hand and hurt me, I suspect that he is also related to these terrorists, so I want to take him, can't I?"

"By the way, the broken arm over there is his, and the gun is also his. If you don't believe it, you can take

it away and do DNA."

Cai Kunqi felt a little chest tightness. He never thought that this dramatic change had taken place.

He glared at Wang Fan, gnashing his teeth, "Meng Shao is the legitimate family of Meng, has a legal gun license, what's his relationship with terrorists? If you have a gun, you are a terrorist. That's unreasonable. "

Cai Kun would like to say that many of the dead Meng elite also have legal gun license, but he can't say.

Wang Fan has a clear identity and military background. In this case, the Meng family sent out so many people to deal with Wang Fan. What does the Meng family want to do? Rebel?

Meng Qingming heard this, but also quickly out of the voice, "yes, yes, I have a legal license to hold a gun, I have a legal license to hold a gun!"

"Certificate?" Wang Fan snorted with disdain, "can you shoot me if you have a certificate? Who gave you the right? "

Meng Qingming was also choked by this, and he could not say a word any more.

When Cai Kun listened to Wang Fan's words, his brain suddenly moved and he finally remembered a reason.

"Wang Fan, I almost forgot that you are suspected of killing Mo's family and kidnapping Miss Mo Yunyan. Everyone will be punished for the heinous crimes."

Cai Kun once again became full of confidence. "I almost forgot about it when I was so disturbed by you. What, do you want to deny it? Do you think you can kill people at will by virtue of your identity and background? "

He pointed to the elite of the Meng family, "these people are terrorists. You can kill them. I have no right to say anything. I have no right to say anything about Meng Shao's shooting at you. Maybe it's your personal grudge, or maybe he's really related to terrorists. "

"But Mo Yunyan, those Mo family members, what right do you have to kill them? Are they terrorists, too? Shot you, too? "

Wang Fan listened to these words, eyes show sarcasm, can't help laughing.

Meng Qingming, on the other hand, was as pale as ashes.

While criticizing Cai kunzhu's brain, he can only pray that Wang Fan didn't record or video before. Otherwise, Cai Kun is not helping him, but harming him.



