

## **MIGHTY SK 801**

### **Chapter 801**

South Tianfu.

Ye Nantian was just about to go to bed when the night rushed into his room.

"Night girl, what makes you so anxious? What happened to Wang Fan?" Ye Nantian looked at the night and asked.

Although the night is grumpy, there are few moments of panic. She is now so anxious, mostly because of Wang Fan.

"Godfather, no, I got the news that the Meng family sent out 100 Meng Wei and 100 elite men to ambush in Yunshan villa."

"And Bai Xiaoren also took a hundred people to get there. Even Wang Fan was on his way to Yunshan villa. I guess the Meng family must have come for Wang Fan. He is in danger."

Said the night in a hurry. Her heart secretly scolds, this son of a bitch, return really don't let a person worry. She didn't follow her for a day, and that's what happened.

"Oh, such a thing?" Ye Nantian didn't worry much. Instead, he said with a smile, "night girl, you care about Wang fan so much. Do you like him?"

"If you like him, say it. Godfather will find a chance to talk to him and try to make you up."

Ye Nantian sighed, "you're old, too. It's time to get married. Don't you swear to marry a strong man, and you can't be too old. I think Wang Fan just meets the requirements. "

"Godfather, what are you talking about?" Night's face is rare red, and then stamped his feet, "when is it, you still have the mind to make fun of it."

"I don't like him. I'm afraid he will die. No one will treat your injury. Don't think about it."

Night also discontented mutter, "what's more, although Wang fan is powerful, he is not my opponent. He can't meet my requirements at all."

With that, the night realized that it had deviated from the topic and said quickly, "godfather, what should we do now? Do you want to help Wang Fan?"

"According to the information I got, there are not only 100 Meng Wei in Yunshan villa, but also 200 Meng Mo elite. If Wang Fanbai stepped in, he would be dead but not alive. "

"You look down on Wang Fan. He is not so easy to kill." Ye Nantian shook his head, "this guy is very smart."

Ye Nantian shook his head directly, "let them solve the problem by themselves. We don't have to worry about him. Let's go to sleep."

With that, ye Nantian lay on the bed and closed his eyes.

"Godfather, godfather, do we really care about him?" The night looked at this scene, suddenly a little confused than.

Sleep? Can you sleep?

But no matter how she called, how to say, ye Nantian ignored him.

Helpless, the night can only leave indignantly.

After the night went away, ye Nantian sat up again. At the same time, a shadow hidden in the night quietly appeared in front of him.

"Brother, are we really not going to take care of that boy? This is a hundred Meng Wei. Even if he is strong, he will be hard to please when facing a hundred Meng Wei and guns. "

The shadow spoke long and hoarse.

"Ah." Ye Nantian sighed, "it seems that the Meng family and Mo family are determined to kill Wang Fan, but they don't even give me face."

"I guess they think I'm going to die."

Ye Nantian looked at the shadow, "you go there. If the boy is in any danger, he will help. If he can deal with it, don't show up."

"Yes The shadow answered and disappeared as if it had never appeared.

Ye Nantian looked at the direction of Yunshan villa, "Meng family, it seems that you really don't take me seriously, it's time to knock."

"Wang Fan, I hope you can survive. A protected baby eagle can never be a real eagle. I can't let you feel that nantianfu is your backer. "

Ye Nantian whispered and lay back on the bed again.

Besides, Wang Fan has already got on a taxi and rushed to Yunshan villa.

Yunshan villa, Yunshan villa, is naturally built on the mountain.

Along with entering Yunshan and getting closer to Yunshan villa, Wang Fan's heart became uneasy.

He always felt something was wrong, but he didn't know what was wrong.

"Driver, drive slowly." Wang Fan was a little upset. He asked the driver to slow down while pinching out his mobile phone to call Bai Xiaoren.

Whether it's really wrong or not, he thinks it's better to remind Bai Xiaoren.

At this time, Bai Xiaoren and his party had stopped at the place 500 meters away from Yunshan villa and got out.

He can't let the engine sound of the car disturb the Aojiang people in the villa and give them a chance to escape.

For the sake of insurance, he plans to take people to touch it and catch it all.

At this time, he received a call from Wang Fan.

"Bai Shao, where are you now?" Wang Fan's voice soon came from the other end of the phone. "I've arrived at Yunshan villa. Don't worry, Wang Shao. I haven't paid attention to it. Tonight is his death." Bai Xiaoren grinned.

"Bai Shao, I'd better be careful. I always feel something is wrong. It's so smooth and quiet

Wang Fan reminded Bai Xiaoren, "if I am Aojiang, even if I relax again, I will set up ambush and sentry posts on the road, and I will not let any enemy get close to Yunshan villa easily."

"And I looked through the data of Aojiang. Although he was arrogant, he was very cautious. That's why he has lived to the present."

"I don't believe such a person if he doesn't set up any obstacles on the road."

Wang Fan said what he thought, and he didn't think of it until now.

"You mean, it's very likely that it's a game. Bei Jingui has colluded with Meng Mo, and he's cheating us?" Bai Xiaoren is not a fool. He knows everything at once, and his face becomes cold.

"I don't mean that. The incident of Bei Jingui happened suddenly. It should not be his setting up. But it's very possible that the montmorillonite family set up an ambush ahead of time, just waiting for us to break in. You must be careful. "

Wang Fan said and shook his head, "forget it. Don't move. Wait for me there for a while. I'll be there in a minute."

"Good." White Owl benevolence should a, the facial expression becomes dignified.

He also felt something was wrong.

It's true that people like Aojiang who roll on the tip of a knife can't be unprepared even if they know that this stronghold won't be exposed.

Now they are here all the way smoothly, or Aojiang has a back road and has already run. Or this is a trap, the two montmorillonites have been ambushed in the villa.

It's just that he doesn't know what's going on.

Bai Xiaoren's face is gloomy. If Aojiang has left his way, he can understand. But if it's Montgomer who set up the ambush, what the hell is the explanation?

How can the montmorillonites know he's doing it tonight? It's not Beijin who has brought him down. Is there something wrong with the people around him?

Inside the villa, Meng Duzhong and others look at the White Owl Ren and his party who suddenly stagnated through the monitoring screen, and their faces suddenly look ugly.

Why didn't Bai Xiaoren move on? As long as he goes a hundred meters further, he will enter the encirclement circle and become the live target of the sniper!

Meng Duzhong waited for two minutes, but he didn't see any action from Bai Xiaoren. He immediately impatiently gave the order, "kill out!"

He didn't want to wait any longer. Later, he would change.

## **Chapter 802**

With Meng Duzhong's order, a large number of elite people rushed out of the villa, roundabout, and killed Bai Xiaoren and others.

Even Meng Wei was among the elite and sent out 50 people.

The night is like ink, the wind is blowing, and the killing opportunity is diffuse.

White Owl benevolence is waiting for the arrival of Wang Fan, suddenly eyelids jump, smell a touch of uneasy breath.

Looking up, he saw a group of figures wrapped in black.

Most of these people are armed with machetes to kill.

The moon shrouded in the scimitar, reflecting a dazzling luster, Xiao Sha's breath slowly diffuse.

Bai Xiaoren's elite also found the abnormality at the first time. His nerves suddenly tightened up and his expression became dignified.

They all realized that they had been hit.

"Son of a bitch, it's a bloody conspiracy!" The White Owl benevolence mercilessly bah one mouthful, grin to look at that group of people in black.

He pointed a little and said arrogantly, "Meng Duzhong, didn't he say he didn't know the Aojiang group? How can his family be here? "

"He's such a dog. He knows how to do evil behind his back. He's a dare not to be a counsellor!"

Bai Xiaoren pointed to the direction of the villa, his voice suddenly raised, "Meng Duzhong, if you are a man, you will come out to see me. It's your mother's skill to hide in it. It's so motherless. "

Bai Xiaoren's voice was very loud, and it was very loud in the quiet night.

Meng Duzhong in the villa heard Bai Xiaoren's provocation, and his face immediately became ugly, and his face was livid with anger.

But he didn't go out. Instead, he said, "give it to me and kill them! If possible, leave White Owl alive. I want to see if he will be so arrogant when he is thrown at my feet like a dog. "

"Kill

"Kill

The sharp roar cut through the silence. With the sound, Meng Mo's sharp and quick steps rushed to the White Owl Ren and his party.

White Owl benevolence grins, "as expected is his mother's soft egg, counsels goods!"

He waved his hand, "if you want to kill me, I want to see if you have that ability! Brothers, give me up and kill these dogs. "

"One of the brothers present is one. If you can survive today, the reward will be ten million. Even if I die, as long as I don't die, I will keep your family safe and have no worries about food and clothing in the

future! "

Bai Xiaoren said, grabbing out his stick and killing them.

Take the lead!

In the face of two or three times more enemies than his own, Bai Xiaoren was still not afraid. He is still so domineering, so rebellious, so fearless.

"Kill

"Kill

When Bai Xiaoren's subordinates heard Bai Xiaoren's words, they were also enthusiastic about war. Their eyes were bloodshot, and they followed Bai Xiaoren and killed Meng Mo elite.

For a time, roaring and fighting became the main melody of this area. This night, it was destined to be stained with blood.

White Owl benevolence soon rushed to the two enemies, in the face of the enemy's crazy machete, he did not avoid, raised his baton and slashed down.

Jingle, sparks.

Just like Taishan, Bai Xiaoren's baton swings two machetes fiercely, and then one of them splits back and blows one person's head.

Bang, this man's head under the military staff, instantly burst into rags, blood clattered out at the same time, the whole person fell to the ground.

With the help of the time gap, the other man forced himself to bear the stabbing pain in his right wrist and hit white Xiaoren with his left hand.

White Owl benevolence slightly side body dodges, then grins grimly, grasps the military staff to stab fiercely, directly stabbed into the enemy that big mouth.

Chih

the army stick pokes into the enemy's mouth and comes out of the back of his head. The enemy's eyes freeze in an instant, and he dies miserably.

Bai Xiaoren grinned and showed his two white teeth. Then he stirred them hard and the enemy's teeth became bloody.

Brutal, bloody!

"Waste, a bunch of waste! Meng Duzhong, is there no one in your Meng family? There are only such rubbish? "

Bai Xiaoren kicks him away, smashes two other Meng elite, grins wildly,

"since you Meng Duzhong want to be a tortoise, you dare not come out, so it's OK, you can see clearly with wide eyes, how Lao Tzu tortured and killed your Meng trash."

Bai Xiaoren laughs wildly, and his right leg is hard on the ground. In the roar, the whole person rushes into the elite group of Meng family like a tiger.

When Bai Xiaoren's subordinates saw that Bai Xiaoren was so brave, his fighting spirit was even more fierce, and his fighting became even more crazy. All of them were like fighting chicken blood.

Roar, fight, scream, howl, all kinds of voices interweave and become a unique symphony.

Blood, red ground, red mountain, fierce fighting.

Meng Duzhong watched the White Owl benevolence who was like entering a deserted land through monitoring, and then listened to the provocative words of White Owl benevolence. He was almost mad with anger. How can Bai Xiaoren put down dozens of his elite with one person's strength? If it goes on like this, Meng Mo's elite will suffer more casualties.

You know, his main target tonight is Wang Fan. If Wang fan doesn't show up, he will lose too much. How can he deal with Wang Fan next?

"Send Meng Wei over and kill him!" Meng Duzhong couldn't help it any longer, and gave orders crazily.

With his order, the two shadow hiding behind the moment out, momentum like a rainbow toward white Xiaoren rushed in the past.

Meng Mo Jingrui knew that the two men were fighting against Bai Xiaoren, and they were really shocked by Bai Xiaoren's strength, so they gave up their way one after another.

Soon, the two Meng Wei had rushed to the front and killed Bai Xiaoren.

A few white Xiao Ren's subordinates saw the situation and yelled to intercept them. However, their attack and their killing power were totally vulnerable in front of Meng Wei.

The other side just lightly danced the dance fist, moved the foot, they just like the broken line kite to be smashed to fall to fly out, half dead.

The two Meng Wei are just like the fierce God of war. They firmly lock on Bai Xiaoren and move closer step by step.

As long as the person who dares to intercept is shot away and kicked away by two people, it can be said that God blocks and kills God, and Buddha blocks and kills Buddha.

Bai Xiaoren is also obviously aware of this scene, and he swings his stick to smash the last two Meng Mo elite in front of him again. He looks at them with a dignified face.

In an instant, his eyelids jumped.

"Meng Wei?"

Although Bai Xiaoren has never met Meng Wei, he has heard of it.

Look at the two people's cold expression, as well as the powerful skill, he naturally guessed the identity of each other for the first time.

"The Meng family and even Meng Wei are out. It's really a big hand. It seems that he is determined to kill me and Wang Shao. "

Bai Xiaoren's whole body is stained with blood. He has enemies and his own, but he is not embarrassed.

He stares at those two Meng Wei coldly, is still so unruly, "just, you two Meng Wei, sure can kill me?"

The White Owl benevolence grins to scold, "dog day! Today you pray that my White Owl benevolence will die here! Today my White Owl benevolence will not die, tomorrow your Meng family will die! "

Bai Xiaoren roars and rushes to kill the two Meng Wei. He shoots fiercely.

The Meng family sent out Meng Wei, which he never thought of.

If there is no Meng Wei, there is still a way for him to survive. But if there is Meng Wei, he is not sure that he can leave alive.

### **Chapter 803**

After Wang Fan got out of the taxi, he was walking in the direction of Bai Xiaoren when the telephone rang. He took a look at the caller ID, the corner of his mouth emerged a touch of bitterness, "gentle sister."

"Wang Fan, where are you? Did you go to Yunshan villa? I tell you, don't go to Yunshan villa. "

"There are not only 200 elite soldiers in ambush, but also 100 Meng Wei. If you go there, there is absolutely no way to survive. Don't go!"



Mo's voice came from the other end of the phone.

In the case of Shenyao No.1, Wang fanmo's relationship became subtle, almost like a stranger, and then Mo became depressed.

Only through investigation, she found that Wang Fan was not wrong. Things are not like the grandfather Mo Yuanxing said, is Wang Fan despicable, want to monopolize God medicine one. It's Mo Meng's two families who set up Wang Fan.

Mo gentle that this matter, to Mo family, to grandfather, become disappointed. She felt sorry for Wang Fan, so she moved out of the Mo family.

She didn't want to apologize to Wang Fan in the past, because she felt that she had no face to face Wang Fan.

Mo gentleness planned to go abroad in a few days to gradually forget Wang Fan, but tonight, he got the news that Meng Mo wanted to kill Wang Fan.

Especially after learning that the Meng family even sent out a hundred Meng Wei, she became even more frightened. Then she gritted her teeth and dialed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heard Mo gentle remind, heart a surprised, face suddenly changed. He didn't expect that his guess turned into reality.

Originally, even if there was an ambush, Wang Fan would not care too much. Can Mo gentle so panic, Wang Fan had to pay attention to.

Mo gentle to his Wang Fan's strength, or some understanding. But even so, Mo gentleness doesn't think that he Wang Fan has a way to live. It can be seen from this that the enemy is powerful and dangerous tonight.

Wang fan can't help asking, "sister gentleness, what is Meng Wei?"

He has heard from Mo's gentle words that the key point is not Mo Meng's elite, but the 100 Meng Wei.

"Meng Wei is the trump card of the Meng family. He's a martyr trained at all costs. They are not afraid of death and pain, and they will do whatever they can to achieve their goals. "

Mo gentle brief introduction, "and, their worst strength has reached the day after tomorrow, and even some people have reached the congenital."

"Wang Fan, don't go. The Meng family sent out Meng Wei just to kill you. They must be well prepared. If you go, you'll probably never come back. "

Mo gentleness try not to mention, Mo family also participated in it, one is that she does not want to mention, two is that she wants to play down Wang Fan's hostility to Mo family.

Wang Fan didn't care. He was going to ask more carefully. Suddenly his ear moved. He heard the fighting sound from a distance.

The sound of fighting has come. It's obvious that Meng Mo's elite has been working with Bai Xiaoren. At this time, Wang fan can't care to ask.

"Gentle elder sister, I know, thank you for reminding, I still have something to do, hang up first." He finished in a hurry, hung up the phone, and ran quickly to the direction of the voice.

"Wang Fan, Wang Fan!" Mo gentle on the other end of the phone heard the blind voice and stamped his feet angrily, but he had nothing to do.

She called back again, but Wang Fan didn't answer at all.

Mo gentle become flustered up, she does not know, Wang fan is really something else, or has fallen into the circle of Meng mo.

Wang Fan's face is gloomy. One hundred people are born after tomorrow, and they are still born after tomorrow who are not afraid of death and pain. They do everything to achieve their goals. The Meng family is really a great hand.

Wang Fan's killing opportunities are constantly expanding.

He was worried about White Owl Ren as he approached the direction of the fight.

If Bai Xiaoren is killed in Yunshan, his crime will be very serious.

Not only can't pass the barrier in his heart, it is estimated that he will be bitten back by Meng Mo at that time, which makes the Bai family hate him.

Bai Xiaoren must not die!

When Wang Fan thought of this, he was even more anxious and sped.

Besides, on the other side of the White Owl, he has been fighting with two Meng Wei.

Shadow poke, three people crazy into a group, in this night, can't tell who is who.

Can only hear, bursts of roaring sound.

White Owl Ren Li fights two Meng Wei, although is laborious, but is still at ease.

His body has been stained with blood, chest also broke a big hole, red blood constantly Mi Mi outflow, unspeakable distress.

However, he was not defeated, let alone beaten and lost his fighting spirit.

His eyes were still very bright, and there was a crazy and surging sense of war and killing.

The two Meng Wei are not so good, they are also red with blood.

A Meng Wei's left arm was broken, and he was powerless to droop, leaving only flesh and blood.

If the average person experiences this kind of pain and injury, I'm afraid he can't bear it. Where can he have the strength to attack?

But Meng Wei didn't feel any pain at all. He didn't slow down his attack, but became more crazy. In his eyes, there was only endless killing intention and cold blood.

Another Meng Wei is not where, the whole body was blasted out of countless blood holes, and even his forehead was smashed out of a ferocious scar.

Half of his left eye had been knocked out, and his flesh and blood were empty. At night, he looked more terrible than a ghost.

But he is just like a fierce beast who is not afraid of death. He is still greeting Bai Xiaoren with his fists and feet, and he has to tear the flesh to death.

"Damn it, Meng Wei is worthy of being Meng Wei. He's a damned Xiaoqiang. I don't believe it. You are not afraid of pain and death! "

White Owl benevolence whole body bloodstain spot, on the one hand dodge to greet two people, on the other hand hurl abuse.

According to the general situation, these two Meng Wei's injuries have long fallen down or been killed by themselves.

But the other party even ignored the pain, gritted his teeth to now, which makes White Owl benevolence in incredible at the same time, also some angry.

At a certain moment, he seized the opportunity to bear the enemy's fist. At the same time, the baton penetrated into the other party's heart.

"Die! I don't believe it, so you don't die! " With the fury of Bai Xiaoren's voice, with a sneer, the army



At this moment, he was like a man eating beast, cruel and ferocious!

#### **Chapter 804**

Chih

Bai Xiaoren's finger was on Meng Wei's eyeball, which made it more bloody.

Then the White Owl Ren bit hard, and the bone between Meng Wei's eyes was broken, and he dug out his other eye.

Blood stained eyeballs plummet to the ground, and Meng Wei's empty eyes were shot with blood mist.

It looks like it's so frightening, it's chilling.

Even if Meng Wei was no longer afraid of pain, he could not bear the severe pain.

He couldn't help it any more. He let go of Bai Xiaoren, covered his eyes with his hands, and screamed bitterly.

The cry is like the cry of the night ghost, which makes people feel numb.

Bai Xiaoren didn't waste his chance. He took out a sharp dagger from his waist and inserted it into Meng Wei's throat.

Hiss

with the sound of a knife cutting into the meat, Meng Wei's scream suddenly stopped, and then fell to the ground.

The night wind is still blowing.

The whole space, but at this moment, the mysterious silence down.

Whether they were Meng Mo's elite or Bai Xiaoren's subordinates, they all felt an unspeakable chill when they looked at Bai Xiaoren, who was so cruel and bloody.

Bai Xiaoren is too cruel, too cruel.

He is cruel not only to himself, but also to the enemy.

Some people say that Meng Wei is not afraid of death and pain, but in their eyes, Bai Xiaoren is more afraid of death and pain than Meng Wei.

If his spine is broken, he will lose half his life. In this case, Bai Xiaoren can kill Meng Wei crazily. How much endurance does it need?

Bai Xiaoren slaughters two Meng Wei and finally sits on the ground.

He forced himself not to lie down. After taking a heavy breath, he looked at the other Meng Mo elite, "kill! Kill me! None of them

In his eyes, only killing, only crazy killing!

Bai Xiaoren's hands were so surprised that he became crazy again and rushed to Meng Mo elite.

They all put on a desperate gesture.

Meng Mo elite is not Meng Wei. They can't ignore pain and fear.

Looking at the extreme cruelty of Bai Xiaoren, and then looking at the hands of Bai Xiaoren, who were just like the desperate Sanlang, their hearts could not help but chill.

Fear before you fight, and your momentum falls to the bottom.

Inside the villa, Meng Duzhong watched the scene and smashed the glass coffee table in front of him.

"Son of a bitch, asshole, trash! White Owl benevolence has been half dead, what else to be afraid of? Waste, what a waste

He swore, "White Owl benevolence, you can kill me two Meng Wei, very kind! I'll see if you can kill a third person. "

Meng Duzhong said, and again gave the order, "send another Meng Wei up and kill Bai Xiaoren!"

He has long forgotten to leave Bai Xiaoren alive. Seeing that two Meng Wei are killed by Bai Xiaoren, he is already furious.

These Meng Wei are all trumps. They are all specially sent to deal with Wang Fan.

Now even Wang fan is killed by Bai Xiaoren without seeing his shadow, and even arouses the morale of Bai Xiaoren's men. How can this work?

White Owl benevolence is so powerful, so hard to kill. What about Wang Fan, who is ten times and a hundred times stronger than White Owl benevolence?

Thinking of Wang Fan, Meng Duzhong's face suddenly became ugly. "By the way, how is Wang Fan gone?"

A touch of uneasiness came to him.

Previously, he could see Wang Fan on the surveillance screen. In a twinkling of an eye, Wang Fan disappeared?

Mo celebrities, Aojiang and others looked at each other and said they didn't notice.

"Keep your orders on, all of you. In particular, Meng Wei, who is ambushing in the villa, cheers them up, and Wang Fan probably sneaks in. "

Seeing that they shook their heads, Meng Duzhong was even more angry and couldn't help cheering.

Everyone knows the truth of catching the thief first. In the case of few enemies, Wang fan is likely to sneak into the villa to deal with them.

"Also, let the sniper be ready for sniping. Once Wang Fan comes into sight, he will be killed!"

Meng Duzhong issued instructions one by one, striving to be safe.

Just, soon sent back a bad news, "Meng Shao, bad, the sniper lost contact."

"What?" Hearing this, Meng Duzhong's face changed greatly.

Sniper, that's the main force and the key point tonight. If something happens to the sniper, how good is it?

No matter how mentally handicapped Meng Duzhong was, he could guess that most of the snipers were in trouble, so he roared madly,

"send 30 Meng Wei into five groups to check the sniper's position. The rest were stationed at the villa. Once Wang fan is found, the rest will be killed directly. "

"Yes The confidant was ordered to leave.

Meng Duzhong's guess is right. Wang fan is really solving the hidden snipers and shooters. These snipers and shooters pose a huge threat to Wang Fanbai Xiaoren. They are not sure when they will fire cold shots. If we don't solve them, Wang fan can't be at ease, and it will be more dangerous tonight.

Wang fan is like a ghost in the night. With his keen perception and proud speed, he is reaping the lives of one sniper after another.

He used to be a soldier, and naturally knew where the sniper and the shooter might be hiding, so there was no pressure to kill him.

This is also the reason why he failed to appear in front of Bai Xiaoren at the first time to help him kill the enemy.

Wang Fan around the villa around the three circles, and finally determined to solve all the snipers and underground shooters, it was a relief.

He found a place to lurk and set up more than a dozen sniper guns.

At the same time, another Meng Wei flashed out of the crowd and ran directly to the seriously injured Bai Xiaoren.

Bai Xiaoren looked at Meng Wei, his face became ugly.

With his current strength, he can't compete with Meng Wei at all.

Let alone this Meng Wei, even those Mo Meng elite, I'm afraid he can't compete.

Looking at Meng Wei, who was more and more close to himself, Bai Xiaoren suddenly grinned grimly.

He took out his carry on gun.

In the capital's important areas, guns can not be used without using them. After all, they are too sensitive.

In addition, the people over there didn't use guns, so Bai Xiaoren didn't move.

We are outnumbered. In a hand-to-hand fight, it is possible to fight our way out and win. But if there is a gun fight, plus the pressure from Meng Wei, Bai Xiaoren and his party will lose faster.

But now, the threat of life and death, White Owl benevolence can not care so much.

Whether he can shoot Meng Wei or not, he will shoot.

After all, with a gun, he may survive or live a little longer. Without a gun, he will die now.

This kind of multiple choice question, Bai Xiaoren will still choose.

However, he just raised his gun, and before he could pull the trigger, suddenly there was a loud bang in the distance.

Then, Bai Xiaoren was shocked to find that Meng Wei, who rushed to him, had fallen down.

Meng Wei's forehead was hit with a blood hole, which exploded half of his head. He could not die any



more.

"Wang Fan?" Looking at this scene, Bai Xiaoren was shocked.

He was also thinking about how Wang Fan didn't show up. He even doubted for a time whether Wang Fan had just run away because of the bad situation.

But now he knew that the reason why Wang Fan didn't appear was to solve those snipers.

Bai Xiaoren was ashamed of himself, and he took the belly of a gentleman with the heart of a villain.

"Brothers, our reinforcements are coming, and so is Wang Shao. Kill me, kill me hard." Bai Xiaoren yelled at the remnant of his men.

He didn't dare to say that Wang Fan was the only one. That would hurt his morale.

Perhaps in order to cooperate with Bai Xiaoren's words, the gunfire in the dark rang out again, and then Bai Xiaoren's men found that those Meng Mo elite, one by one, kept falling down.

Almost all of them were shot in the head and killed.

Just in the blink of an eye, at least a hundred Meng Mo elite were shot here.

Wang fan is like death in the dark, staring at those distant Meng Mo elite, constantly pulling the trigger, harvesting their lives.

He's finished more than a dozen sniper guns, and now there's only one left.

Just as Wang Fan was about to shoot all the bullets in the last sniper gun, his face suddenly changed.

Smelling a touch of danger, he turned his head and saw six strong and murderous youths around.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed.

Meng Wei?

### **Chapter 805**

The six Meng Wei wore uniform black strong clothes, and their strength varied from the early days after tomorrow to the peak days after tomorrow.

Different from normal people, their eyes are full of indifference, and their killing machine is expanding, as if they are not human at all, but more like a killing machine.

When they saw Wang Fan, one of them yelled directly at the sky to attract his companions. The others

rushed to Wang Fan faster.

Look at death like home.

"I've long heard that Mengjia and Mengwei are powerful, not afraid of death and pain, and can be called a killing machine. Today, let me, Wang Fan, see if you are really as divine as the legend says

Wang Fan looks at Meng Wei who pours at him, and suddenly grins and jumps up.

At the same time, he quickly carried the sniper gun on his shoulder, turned the muzzle, pointed at Meng Wei, and then pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A loud noise, sniper bullets just like shells, directly penetrated one of Meng Wei's head. His head was as broken as a watermelon, and red and white things splashed all over the ground.

Out of inertia, he continued to take a few steps forward, then fell to the ground, dead.

Your uncle!

The other five Meng Wei looked at the scene, Rao is not afraid of death, not afraid of pain, eyelids can not help choking.

They thought that Wang Fan wanted to fight with them, but they didn't expect that Wang fan used the sniper gun directly.

This NIMA is too shameless, isn't it?

Looking at the fallen companions, their steps could not help but slightly stagnated, and there was a flicker of hesitation in Gujing wubo's eyes.

No matter how powerful they are, no longer afraid of death, and no matter what means they use to achieve their goals, they are human beings.

How can you beat Wang Fan with a sniper gun?

Wang Fan killed a Meng Wei with one shot. He was disappointed and said, "you Meng Wei are not worthy of the name. It's too much to fight. I thought you could carry three or five bullets."

The trough!

Five Meng Wei want to curse their mother again. Although they are dead men, they are also flesh. They are not iron arms. How can they carry bullets?

Come on, come on!

In their stupefied moment, Wang Fan has no hesitation, once again pulled the trigger.

In such a short distance, it was a sniper gun, and the sniper gun was still used by Wang Fan. These factors made it impossible for Meng Wei to escape, and they had to wait for death.

With the sound of gunfire, they were just like the living target in front of Wang Fan, their heads were broken one after another, and then they were unwilling to die.

It can be said that they are the most subdued Meng Wei who died. They were killed by one shot before they could exert their strength. It's no use for heroes.

Wang Fan shot four people and looked at the last Meng Wei.

The Meng Wei yelled at the news, so he was a beat slower than the other five people, so naturally he hid for a while.

He looked at the five companions who fell down in the twinkling of an eye. For a moment, he couldn't help but be in the same place. But even so, there was no fear in his eyes.

"Hello, hello."

Wang Fan, who was badly in need of beating, said hello to Meng Wei, then turned the muzzle of the gun and pointed to his head. At the same time, he asked seriously, "you say, can I blow your head off with my next shot?"

Meng Wei doesn't speak, but stares at Wang Fan.

He has only the strength of the day after tomorrow, and he has no innate vigorous Qi. His body is hard to carry sniper bullets, even bullets.

And he is more than ten meters away from Wang Fan. At this distance, it is absolutely impossible for him to subdue Wang Fan before he shoots.

His nerves are tight to the extreme, and his attention is completely on Wang Fan. He only wants to avoid bullets.

Come on!

A sound, Meng Wei subconsciously lying on the ground.

But then, his face changed, because he didn't feel the bullet blow out.

No, it's exploding!

Meng Wei subconsciously raised his head and saw Wang Fan staring at him with a smile.

"I said, brother, you are still Meng Wei. Is that too timid? There are no bullets left. What are you afraid of? "

Wang Fan laughs very much is to beat, "Meng Wei, Meng Wei, is blown by others so God, originally also afraid of death ah, you really give Meng Wei smear."

When Meng Wei listened to this, he was angry no matter how calm he was.

Your uncle, are you so shameless?

A nameless fire came out of his heart, he suddenly jumped up from the ground, and then rushed to kill Wang Fan crazily.

There was only ferocity in his eyes, only killing intention.

"Oh, I'm angry. It's just that you dare to come up and kill me just in the middle of the day after tomorrow. Isn't that a bit too much of a boast? "

Wang Fan sneers. He pulls out his shadow knife and waves it to Meng Wei.

Hiss.

Just a knife, Meng Wei's left arm will be cut off, blood out of thin air. Just in the middle of the day after tomorrow, in front of Wang Fan, it's no different from mole ants, so it's easy to clean up.

Meng Wei lost an arm, and his face didn't even change. He didn't even bother to stop bleeding. He waved another fist and rushed to Wang Fan again.

"Yes, there is a shadow of Meng Wei. What I like most is you, a warrior who has no strength but has to rush up to die. " Wang Fan looked at the scene, and he laughed, and then he waved a knife.

With a hiss, Meng Wei's other arm flew with it, and the blood mist sprayed again.

"Not afraid of death? Not afraid of pain? I'll see you today. Are you afraid of death or pain? " Wang Fan sneered, shadow knife instantly changed into a shadow, crazy toward Meng Wei wave cut in the past.

Wang Fan did not choose to kill Meng Wei, but one knife after another sliding on him, as if lingchi.

With the injection of blood, in less than ten seconds, Meng Wei's body had dozens of deep visible bone

wounds, and the whole person was dyed red into a blood man.

But although the wounds were deep and miserable, they were not fatal at all.

The wounds crisscrossed, which Meng Wei said was as miserable as it was miserable.

"Ah." Under the stimulation of the pain, he could not help but scream.

Pain, it is too painful, even if he is Meng Wei, he claims not afraid of pain, he can't stand it.

"Don't yell. If you yell, it's insulting to Meng Wei. Don't worry, you won't die so soon. I'll cut him a hundred and eighty knives on you, and then let you slowly drain your blood and die. "

Wang Fan's smile is like a devil, while saying, while frequently waving shadow knife.

Isn't Meng Wei a good man? Isn't this the card Meng family played against Wang Fan? Then Wang Fan will torture these Meng Wei and beat the Meng family in the face.

After dozens of sabres, Meng Wei turned into a bloody man. His tendons were also broken, and even there were several bloody wounds on his face.

He fell to the ground, writhing, wailing and screaming in pain, but he couldn't relieve the pain at all. He wanted Wang Fan to give him a knife, but it was only an extravagant hope for him.

In his eyes, only fear, pain, life is not like death!

"Well, you play here slowly, and your companion will come to save you soon. The game between us has just begun. Goodbye. "

Wang Fan put away the shadow knife and took a sarcastic look at the direction in the distance, then disappeared without a trace.

Not long after he left, dozens of Meng Wei arrived here.

They looked at the five companions who had been hit by bullets, and at the companions whose whole body was stained with blood, as if they had been wailing like a volley. Their pupils couldn't help shrinking. They felt cold in their hearts, but they also couldn't help being angry.

Son of a bitch, too shameless, too cruel!

Even if you use a gun, you insult people by abusing food!

**Chapter 806**

In the villa, the tragic death of the five Meng Wei and the tragic death of one Meng Wei were soon fed back to Meng Duzhong and his party through photos and videos.

Looking at this scene, Meng Duzhong was furious again.

"Son of a bitch! Son of a bitch! What kind of skill is it to use such despicable means? It's fair and aboveboard to fight Meng Wei! "

"Damn, first kill five Meng Wei with a sniper gun, and then kill one Meng Wei with a knife. It's just mean! Wang Fan, you'd better not fall into my hands, or I will kill you! "

Meng Du Zhong was so angry that he didn't even see Wang Fan's shadow. Six Meng Wei were killed and abandoned. How can he bear it?

If it goes on like this, even if he has a hundred Meng Wei here, it's not enough for Wang Fan to wreak havoc!

"Meng Shao, calm down. I have a way. I don't know whether to speak or not." Aojiang hesitated and said.

"What can I do?" Asked Meng Duzhong.

"Isn't Wang Fan with Bai Xiaoren? You try to capture Bai Xiaoren and force Wang Fan to show up. "

"At that time, as long as Wang Fan appears, our people will rush on. I don't believe that Wang fan can escape."

"No matter how powerful Wang fan is, he is only a person, not an immortal. Can he really escape from heaven and die?"

Aojiang said.

Listening to this, Meng Duzhong's eyes lit up a little, and his anger was less.

Because he was too angry and wanted to kill White Owl Ren and Wang Fan, he didn't expect that Wang Fan was so cunning that he chose to fight guerrilla warfare.

Now after Aojiang reminded him, he thought that it was a clever plan.

"Brother Aojiang is right."

Meng Duzhong immediately nodded, but soon a dilemma appeared on his face, "but now my Meng Mo elite has been killed almost, Meng Wei is dealing with Wang Fan's card, who will catch Bai Xiaoren?"

Meng Duzhong sighed, "nobody can use it!"

Aojiang didn't know that Meng Duzhong wanted him to come forward. He despised him and said without hesitation, "don't worry, Meng Shao. I'm willing to take people to catch Bai Xiaoren."

"But I hope Meng Shao will send me two more Meng Wei to help me. In addition, if the situation changes, I hope you can move the chess pieces that are placed beside Bai Xiaoren. "

Aojiang is not a fool. Meng Duzhong can clearly know that when Wang Fanbai Xiaoren comes here tonight, he must have some chess pieces around him, and the status of the chess pieces is not low.

Although Aojiang took Meng Duzhong and inexplicable money, he should have done his best, but it can be seen that Aojiang, who has the strength of Wang Fanbai's Xiaoren, still needs to leave some way behind, and he doesn't want his own people destroyed.

In fact, there is no way for Aojiang to choose to stand out. If he had known that Wang Fan was so powerful and Bai Xiaoren was still involved, he would not have waded in the muddy water at all.

But now he has stepped in with two feet, and can only go one way to the black. Otherwise, in this important area of the capital, let alone White Owl Ren and Wang Fan, even the Meng family can crush him to death.

"Brother Ao, don't worry. I'll arrange two Meng Wei to follow you. If necessary, I'll let the pieces go. I want to kill Wang Fan and Bai Xiaoren more than you Meng Duzhong said without hesitation.

"Thank you, Meng Shao." Aojiang thanks a word, and then called his subordinates to prepare.

The fighting outside continues, but it's coming to an end.

With two white Xiaoren subordinates inserting knives into the throat of another Meng family elite, three hundred Meng Mo elite are annihilated.

Just that Meng family elite who finally fell down was also a cruel character. Before he died, Leng was crazy and put his knife into the heart of one of Bai Xiaoren's men.

The two men died one after the other.

This war can only be described as tragic, it can be called a sea of blood.

Blood, red half of the mountain, the air, full of thick smell of blood, disgusting.

Stepping on the ground, you can feel sticky. It's not too much to call it hell.

Wang Fan shot and killed 100 Meng Mo elite, while Bai Xiaoren's men fought and killed 200 Meng Mo

elite, resulting in the annihilation of 300 Meng Mo elite.

Of course, White Owl benevolence also paid a big price, he brought 100 people, now still standing, there are only two people, others all died!

The two people who are still alive, one of them is Zhang Ling.

He took a big breath and ran to Bai Xiaoren quickly. He asked anxiously, "Bai Shao, how are you? Do you feel all right?"

He looked worried.

Since Bai Xiaoren killed the two Meng Wei, he has been sitting on the ground and never stood up again. Of course, he did not fall down.

His injury is too serious. It's a miracle that his spine was broken and he didn't lie down until now.

If it wasn't for the protection of his subordinates, I'm afraid that his White Owl Ren would have been cut and killed.

Although Bai Xiaoren felt weaker and weaker, he said, "I'm ok. By the way, I asked you to call someone. Did you call? Why haven't our people come yet? "Bai Xiaoren has some doubts. He has already asked Zhang Ling to call for reinforcements. According to the normal situation, it's time to arrive. But in fact, no one came at all.

"I called. They should be coming soon." Zhang Ling's eyes were a little dodgy, but she soon changed the topic.

His expression became angry. "Bai Shao, didn't Wang Fan say that he would come together? What about others? Why hasn't it appeared yet? "

He clenched his fist and said, "does this son of a bitch see that the situation is not good and just slip away by himself?"

"Damn, I've long known that Wang fan is not a thing. He wants to use you to deal with the Meng and Mo families. It seems that I guess right. He treats us as cannon fodder!"

"He must have set up this game to make us lose with Montgomer. Maybe he wants to get rid of you with Montgomer's help."

"This son of a bitch, I'll tell you. With his hatred of evil, how can he forget the past and become a brother to you? He really has no good intentions."

Zhang Ling said angrily, pouring dirty water on Wang Fan.



"Shut up Bai Xiaoren couldn't help yelling, "Zhang Ling, Wang Shao is not the kind of person you said. I don't want to hear such words again. This is the first and last time. "

Although Bai Xiaoren is drinking Zhang Ling angrily, his heart is also swaying.

After all, what Zhang Ling said is not unreasonable, and it is not impossible for Wang Fan to treat him as cannon fodder.

From the beginning to the end of the fight, it's been an hour. Why hasn't Wang Fan appeared in such a long time?

In addition to the sniper before to help them kill more than 100 Meng Mo elite, no one has helped them.

The most important thing is, who can guarantee that the sniper who helps them in the dark is Wang Fan?

Of course, these words Bai Xiaoren didn't tell Zhang Ling. He just had to keep them in mind.

If Wang Fan really plays with him and dares to treat him as cannon fodder, he will bite a piece of meat from Wang Fan as long as he doesn't die.

Zhang Ling heard White Owl Ren rebuke, immediately shut up, not to say more. However, his goal has been achieved, and he has planted the seeds of dissatisfaction with Wang Fan for Bai Xiaoren.

Looking at the foot of the mountain, Bai Xiaoren still didn't notice any trend of reinforcements. He couldn't even see a car light, so he couldn't help but despair.

Is he really going to die here today?

What's more, why doesn't Wang Fan show up? Did he really take himself as a pawn, cannon fodder?

Just as Bai Xiaoren thought about this, the door of the villa in the distance opened, and Aojiang with more than 30 people strode out.

## **Chapter 807**

"Boil the river?" When Bai Xiaoren saw Aojiang, his pupils suddenly shrank and his eyes narrowed.

The goal of his trip is to boil the river, and how can he not know it?

Last time, Aojiang was poisoned by nvyin. Tonight, Aojiang joined with Meng Moyin to kill him. It can be said that his killing intention to Aojiang is second only to Meng Moyin.

"Bai Shao?" Aojiang was not surprised that Bai Xiaoren recognized himself. Before he got close, he began to laugh, "Bai Shao, why don't you come to visit in advance, so I can come out to meet you."

"Oh, by the way, Bai Shao, how can you sit on the ground? It's not good. Come on, don't you help Bai Shao into the house? Bai Shao is a distinguished guest. Are you responsible for neglecting Bai Shao? "

Aojiang pretended to be hospitable, but also showed dissatisfaction with his subordinates.

As for the bloodstains on the ground, the dead and wounded elite, he didn't seem to see them, as if they didn't exist at all.

With the sound of Aojiang, the two subordinates immediately walked out from behind and ran to baixiaoren.

Bai Xiaoren is half dead, and the two remaining subordinates are also wounded soldiers and disabled generals, which is not worth mentioning at all.

They just need to be on guard against Wang Fan who is hiding in the dark, and don't fire cold guns.

"Ha ha." Bai Xiaoren couldn't help laughing, "Aojiang, I didn't expect that you are really a character."

White Owl benevolence stares at Aojiang, as always rebellious, "but, you don't good in your silver triangle, but ran to the capital to make trouble, also deal with me White Owl benevolence, don't you think about the consequences?"

Aojiang Si didn't think much of it and said, "Bai Shao, what do you say? How dare I deal with you? Misunderstanding. It's all misunderstanding. Don't worry. When I get to the villa, I'll explain it to you. "

Bai Xiaoren no longer talks, but stares at Aojiang coldly, his eyes full of chill.

He knew that Aojiang had been ordered to arrest him.

When he thought that his family was young and big, and his family was white Xiaoren, he was reduced to the point of taking hostages.

What a shame!

He was brought to Meng Duzhong like a White Owl and a benevolent dog. How could he be insulted?

He would rather die than bear the humiliation of Meng Duzhong. He has his own pride.

"You want to arrest me, Bai Xiaoren? Want to humiliate me? What do you count? My White Owl Ren would rather die standing than live in humiliation. "

"I underestimate Meng Duzhong. His surname is Ao. Go back and tell that son of a bitch that I'm Bai Xiaoren. If there is an afterlife, I will let him know what regret is

Bai Xiaoren said angrily, and then looked down the mountain in despair.

He left a cruel word, and then without hesitation, grabbed the sharp dagger in his hand and stabbed it to his heart.

It's very hot.

Aojiang watched this scene, his eyelids couldn't help shaking. He didn't expect that Bai Xiaoren would be so strong and proud.

If Bai Xiaoren is dead, how can he do the job?

He sent out the two subordinates, but also can not help but Leng in situ, some at a loss.

Bai Xiaoren suddenly chose to commit suicide, and they couldn't stop it at all.

However, at the moment when the dagger in Bai Xiaoren's hand was about to hit the heart, a strong force suddenly hit him. Then he only felt his wrist hurt, and then the dagger fell to the ground.

Then, he heard Zhang Ling's cry.

"Bai Shao, no! If you keep the Castle Peak, you will not be afraid of no firewood. If you die, you will never have a chance to turn the tables again. "

Zhang Ling knocked out White Owl Renli dagger, and then hugged White Owl Ren to death, not to let him commit suicide again, "what's more, we follow them in, we don't necessarily die."

"Wang Fanna bastards use us, as long as we are willing to cooperate with Meng Mo, they may not kill us!"

Zhang Ling had a runny nose and tears, "Bai Shao, think twice, you can't die!"

Bai Xiaoren was confused by Zhang Ling's sudden action, and then he was furious, "get out of here, get out of here! Damn, I need you to teach me how to do things? Let go of me, let go of me

He could not help roaring with anger.

Zhang Ling has been with him for so long, don't you know his white Xiao Ren's temper? In this case, how dare you stop him?

"No, I won't, I can't watch you die!" Zhang Linggen was not moved, but held white Xiaoren.

White Owl Ren was injured. It's good that he can hold on until now. Where can he struggle?

He can only roar angrily, but he has nothing to do.

Aojiang looked at this scene, his heart moved, and knew that Zhang Ling was mostly Meng Duzhong's chess piece.

He didn't dare to hesitate any more and said quickly, "what are you two still doing? Don't you help Bai Shao to the villa?"

The two people listen to this, instant back to God, and then toward the White Owl Ren rushed in the past. Meng Duzhong's order is to live, hostage, if Bai Xiaoren dies, their mission will be regarded as a failure.

"Zhang Ling, are you going to rebel? Let me go!" Bai Xiaoren looks at the two people who rush to him, but Zhang Ling doesn't listen to him at all.

Bai Xiaoren had no choice but to say to the remaining subordinate, "open Zhang Ling for me, and then kill those two guys, quick!"

Listening to this, the subordinate did not hesitate and rushed to Zhang Ling.

Zhang Ling's face changed greatly. He pointed to the subordinate and began to scold, "are you brain disabled? Do you really want to see Bai Shao die? "

"Get out of here!" He roared and pushed Bai Xiaoren to the two Aojiang subordinates. Then the whole person rushed to his companion.

Bang Bang twice, the subordinate didn't hold on to two seconds at all, but was thrown to the ground by Zhang Ling, miserable and embarrassed.

"Zhang Ling!" White Owl benevolence clenched teeth to drink a, the heart is also a burst of despair.

Zhang Ling's push not only aggravated his injury, but also scattered his strength. Now, he can't even commit suicide.

"Bai Shao, don't blame me. I can't watch you die! Only when we live can we have all hope. When we die, we have nothing

Zhang Ling is still working hard in the performance, "stay in the Castle Peak, not afraid of no firewood, we put a low profile, admit a mistake, and then cooperate with Meng Mo, they may not kill us."

Until the last moment, he would never dare to reveal that he was Meng Duzhong's pawn.

Otherwise, as long as Bai Xiaoren does not die, Zhang Ling will die.

After following Bai Xiaoren for such a long time, Zhang Ling is still very clear about the way Bai Xiaoren treats the traitor.

"It's a good place to stay. I'm not afraid there's no firewood." The White Owl benevolence looks up to the sky long roar, but is a burst of powerlessness.

He can only watch, the two Aojiang subordinates, fast close to himself.

The two guys soon got close to Bai Xiaoren, but, just when they were going to set up Bai Xiaoren, it was a sudden change.

I saw that a Meng Mo elite who should have been seriously injured or died suddenly jumped up from his bones and rushed directly to the two subordinates of Aojiang.

Before Aojiang's two subordinates could react, their fists had hit them in the head.

Bang Bang twice, they didn't even see what each other looked like, they already fell to the ground and died one after another.

Black shadow killed those two guys, then slowly lowered his head and lifted Bai Xiaoren up, but there was only apology in his eyes, "Bai Shao, I'm sorry, I'm late."

## **Chapter 808**

When Bai Xiaoren listened to this, he suddenly felt a little sour at the tip of his nose.

In his most difficult and despairing moment, Wang Fan suddenly stepped forward. He finally understood why the drama of hero saving beauty can always win the beauty.

If he were a woman, he would die.

Aojiang group of people looking at the sudden emergence of Wang Fan, it is Qi Qi color change.

No one thought that Wang Fan pretended to be a dead and wounded Meng Mo elite, hiding in the bones.

No wonder they couldn't find Wang Fan?

The most dangerous place is indeed the safest place. Wang Fan played with them in the dark.

"Just come, just come. I thought you wang Shao left me to run away and used me as cannon fodder." White Xiao Ren hard beat Wang Fan a punch, half jokingly said.

Wang Fan listened to this, eyes can't help squinting, but soon returned to normal, "Bai Shao, you really blame me, I Wang fan is not the kind of people who take friends as cannon fodder."

Wang Fan felt that it was necessary to explain, "the reason why I didn't appear for such a long time is to solve the problems of the secret shooters and Meng Wei."

"Well, Bai Shao, we'll talk about it later. I'll treat Bai Shao's injury first." Wang Fan said, then took out the silver needle.

Just, he had not had time to tie down, Zhang Ling over there had already jumped out, "what do you want, what do you want?"

"Where were you when we were fighting with montmorillonite? When Bai Shao was besieged by Meng Wei and almost killed, where were you? "

"Now that we're finished, we're at a dead end. We're going to cooperate with montmorillonite, but you stand up?"

Zhang Ling pointed to Wang Fan's nose, filled with righteous indignation, "don't you take out this posture to deceive Bai Shao, aren't you afraid that we will cooperate with Meng Mo? Who doesn't know if you think so carefully? "

"Take us as cannon fodder, now stand up again, and give Bai Shao a needle. Well said, it's to treat Bai Shao's injury. I think you want to use the means to control Bai Shao, right

Zhang Ling thought through Wang Fan's mind, "Wang Fan, on despicable and shameless, you are the second, I'm afraid no one dares to be the first. Take us as cannon fodder, and put on such a hypocritical look, I Pooh

"I'll tell you, how can you reconcile with Bai Shao and call him a brother with your Wang Wang's character of repaying every flaw and being jealous of evil?"

"I'm not sure you directed all this tonight, are you? The purpose is to use us to consume montmorillonite's strength, or to use montmorillonite's hand to eradicate Bai Shao? What a deep calculation you are

Zhang Lingyi just said, but also looked at Bai Xiaoren, "Bai Shao, you can't be fooled any more, you can't be fooled by him any more!"

"Look how many brothers we have died. If you still believe him, do you deserve our dead brothers and their spirits in heaven?"

Looking at this scene, the whole audience suddenly quieted down.

Aojiang group sent someone to inform Meng Duzhong of Wang Fan's appearance while watching a good play.

Wang Fan's right hand holding the silver needle is stiff in the air, but he ignores Zhang Ling and looks at Bai Xiaoren.

He has already explained it and doesn't want to explain it any more.

If Bai Xiaoren believes him, he will treat him, and they will be friends after that.

If Bai Xiaoren doesn't believe him, he will still treat Bai Xiaoren and want to help him get away, but this friend doesn't have to do it.

Bai Xiaoren took a look at Zhang Ling and Wang Fan, and breathed deeply, "Zhang Ling, close your mouth. Wang Shao is not the kind of person you said. I believe Wang Shao."

With that, he looked at Wang Fan, and suddenly grinned, "Wang Shao, please give me the needle, and then drag it down, I feel I'm going to die."

"Bai Shao, how can you?" Zhang Ling listened to Bai Xiaoren's words, and was very anxious.

"Shut up Bai Xiaoren gave him a cold drink and then ignored it.

"Thanks for Bai Shao's trust." Wang Fan looked at Bai Xiaoren and said, then quickly grabbed the needle and pricked him up.

Zhang Ling looked at the scene, gnashing her teeth in anger!

He did not expect that he had been with Bai Xiaoren for such a long time, blocking the knife and the gun for countless times. In Bai Xiaoren's eyes, he was not as trustworthy as Wang Fan.

This makes him even more dissatisfied with Bai Xiaoren and angry with Wang Fan.

However, what he should say has already been said and what he should provoke has already been provoked. Bai Xiaoren doesn't listen to him, and he has no way.

If he dared to speak or stop again, it would be abnormal, and Bai Xiaoren would doubt it.

In the villa, Meng Duzhong also got the news that Wang Fan appeared, and saw Wang Fan from the monitoring screen.

Looking at Wang Fan in the surveillance, Meng Duzhong's eyes flashed a huge murder.

"Can't help it at last? This time, I'll see how you live! " Meng Duzhong clenched his teeth and whispered, then ordered, "since Wang Fan appears, there is no need to capture Bai Xiaoren alive." "Inform Aojiang and other Mengwei, surround them immediately and catch them all! I want to see if Wang fan can leave Yunshan alive. "

"Yes His men were soon ordered to leave.

But in less than five minutes, he came back with a pale face.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" Meng Duzhong had a bad premonition in his heart and could not help asking.

"Meng Wei, Meng Wei, there are less than 20 people alive, plus the 10 people who protect you, less than 30 in total. The other seventy Meng Wei, he and they were all killed by Wang Fan. "

The confidant said shivering.

With his voice, a dead Meng Wei was carried in.

Meng Wei's death was extremely miserable. They were full of knife edges. Many of them were stabbed with more than 100 knives, while the few were stabbed with dozens of knives.

And they were not stabbed to death by a knife, but died of clean blood. Death, their eyes are emerging with fear, pain.

It's more than a miserable one!

The whole villa fell into silence, and everyone took out air conditioning.

It's terrible!

It's so perverse!

Meng Duzhong's scalp is numb with anger!

One hundred Meng Wei, except the two who were killed by Bai Xiaoren and the two who were killed by Aojiang, were killed nearly 70 by Wang Fan, and all of them died so tragically.

The most important thing is that more than 70 Meng Wei died, but Wang fan is still alive. How can we accept that?

"Ah Meng Duzhong could not help roaring angrily and smashed everything he could see in front of him.

He's angry!



He's crazy!

Vent hard, Meng Duzhong this just a little calm, "leave five Meng Wei to protect me, the rest all go out, at all costs, kill Wang Fan!"

"Dare to kill my Meng family, Meng Wei, I want him -"

"life! no Such as! Die

"Yes In the face of Meng Duzhong's fury, the confidants dare to talk nonsense and leave the villa with more than 20 Meng Wei and the remaining ten Meng elite.

There, Wang fan is still needling. With Wang Fan's needling, Bai Xiaoren obviously feels that his spine is connected, which is not so painful, and his strength has recovered a lot.

At the same time, he marveled at Wang Fan's medical skill.

This is a miracle!

If not for personal experience, who dares to imagine that the spine would be cracked and connected in a short time?

At the critical moment of Wang Fan's needling, the remaining more than 20 Meng Wei rushed out, and Aojiang also received the order to start.

### **Chapter 809**

"Bai Shao, Wang Shao, I'm the master. It's not suitable for you to wait outside for so long. Please come inside. Come on, let's invite Bai shaowang to sit in. Hurry up

With the sound of Aojiang's smile, he took his subordinates to rush towards Wang Fanbai Xiaoren.

Aojiang said politely, but with their murderous expression, how could they have the gesture of inviting others?

Wang Fan looked at the scene, cold eyes for a while, did not pay attention.

Now is the critical moment of needling. He must finish it in one breath, otherwise, all his previous achievements will be wasted.

Bai Xiaoren's face has also changed greatly.

He can clearly feel that Wang Fanshi's needle is at a critical moment. Once it is interrupted, the consequences will be serious.

"Zhang Ling, stop them at all costs!" Helpless under, white Xiao Ren hurls Zhang Ling to roar a way loudly.

As for the other man, he had already taken off his strength seriously, but he was knocked down by Zhang Ling just now, so he couldn't count on it at all.

Although Bai Xiaoren vaguely feels that Zhang Ling has a problem, he can only rely on Zhang Ling in this case.

"Yes." Zhang Ling did not hesitate, should a, then toward Aojiang a group of people rushed in the past.

It's just that although he looks aggressive, the result is disappointing.

"How dare you stand in the way of the defeated general? Go away

Aojiang yelled angrily, understated Zhang Ling's attack, and then slapped Zhang Ling in the face with a backhand.

With a slap, Zhang Ling was beaten several times directly. Her cheek swelled, her teeth were all pulled away, and the corners of her mouth were bloody.

Aojiang still can't get rid of his anger, but he raises his leg and kicks it out. Zhang Ling is kicked out and falls on the ground. He can't get up any more.

He was angry in his eyes when he looked at Aojiang. It seemed that he didn't expect that Aojiang would be cruel.

Aojiang is even more angry at Zhang Ling. If it wasn't for the son of a bitch's procrastination, acting madly and talking so much nonsense, how could it have come to such a situation?

In his opinion, if Zhang Ling stabbed Bai Xiaoren the first time, and then ran to them with Bai Xiaoren, there would be nothing at all.

Looking at this scene, Bai Xiaoren's face was even more ugly.

He didn't expect that Zhang Ling could not stop him for half a second, so he was thrown out.

He once doubted whether Zhang Ling had defected and was acting.

But looking at Zhang Ling's bloody mouth and Aojiang's merciless leg, he was not sure.

Wang Fan's heart is also sneering, but he doesn't speak, just still giving White Owl Ren a needle.

In this case, he didn't want to be distracted.

Aojiang group soon ran to Wang Fan. Originally, Aojiang thought Wang Fan would do it. But looking at Wang Fan's sweating, he was finally relieved.

It turns out that this guy is at the critical moment of needling and has no energy to do it.

"Wang Shao, Bai Shao, please. We're all here. Don't you give us face?" Aojiang pretended to say that the next second, he slapped Wang Fan.

"Damn, I've come to you to invite you, and I'm pretending to compare with you. I don't even look at you. What do you think you are?"

Roaring palm across the air, set off harsh wind, hit Wang fan face.

Obviously, there is no mercy in this case.

However, at the moment when his palm was about to fall on Wang Fan's face, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

I saw him suddenly withdraw the needle and pull Bai Xiaoren to hide. Then he grabbed Aojiang's wrist with one hand, and the other hand slapped on Aojiang's face with his backhand.

The crisp slap sound rang out one after another. In an instant, Wang Fan waved more than ten slaps, then kicked it down again and again, and asked coldly, "dare to slap me, what are you?"

Wang Fan's expression is very cold, his eyes are full of murders, "I just don't give you face, that is to pretend, how do you?"

"Aojiang, it's very brave of you to come to the capital and kill me. Since you've come to the capital, you don't have to leave. Tonight is your death. "

Wang Fan said, directly raised his foot and stepped on the head of Aojiang.

With a bang, Aojiang died miserably.

There was a dead silence.

No one thought that such a dramatic scene would happen. How could the situation suddenly change? How could Aojiang say that he would die?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to them, but looked into the void, "kill them for me, no one left!"

Listen to this words, those boil River under the command and remnant Meng Wei, the facial expression

is again can't help smothering.

Who is Wang Fan talking to?

Except for them and Wang Fanbai Xiaoren, there was no one else at all?

Is Wang Fan bluffing?

Without waiting for them to think about this, more than ten Meng Mo elite fell to the ground, suddenly jumped up and killed them directly. Led by a burly man, standing there like an iron tower, momentum like a rainbow, strength is a powerful mess.

Who is not a Biao?

Originally, Aojiang's tragic death had affected the morale of his subordinates. In addition, he was caught unprepared. How could a Biao, an expert like him, resist?

However, ten seconds later, more than a dozen people were thrown to the ground, and there was no force to fight again.

A Biao is even more fierce, just like a wild beast, which is irresistible.

In front of him, Aojiang's subordinates were just like weak babies. It's not too much for a child to say that one blow.

"Bai Shao, take a rest. I'll take care of these people." Wang fan is directed at the White Owl benevolence said, and then slowly came out, looked at the group of distant Meng Wei.

If more than 100 Meng Wei swarmed on, Wang Fan would really have to run, and he didn't have to think about anything else.

But now there are only more than 20 Meng Wei left, so Wang fan doesn't need to pay attention.

The day after tomorrow, in front of Wang Fan, although it's not so much a local chicken and dog, it's still not enough.

"Meng Wei? Not afraid to die?" Wang Fan looked at them, grinned and directly pulled out the shadow knife, "you go together, kill you, so I can go to find Meng Duzhong."

What a big tone!

Listen to this words, Rao is those Meng Wei call dead person, can't help a burst of anger.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to them. It was a kind of contempt.

"Roar!"

They didn't talk nonsense, but raised their heads to the sky and roared, and then killed Wang Fan crazily.

The atmosphere of the scene became thick.

Even a Biao felt the pressure.

Those Meng Qingyang subordinates he brought, not to mention, felt as if there was a big mountain on them, and they almost fell to the ground.

Wang Fan felt this scene, but he couldn't help laughing, "come well, let Wang Fan, to appreciate your Meng Wei strength."

Bloody battle will start!

### **Chapter 810**

Wang Fan said, the whole body momentum crazy surge, in an instant will climb to the peak, then suddenly flash, toward those Meng Wei rushed to kill the past.

This is the first battle in the real sense since he broke through the congenital. He also needs to use the blood of Meng Wei to test his strength.

At the same time, after a long time of sneak attack and assassination, Wang Fan's heart was a little oppressed.

He needs Levi, he needs an overwhelming battle!

Those Meng Wei see Wang Fan rushed, grin, have crazy rushed to Wang Fan.

Meng Wei, Meng Wei, will do anything to achieve the goal. Their task is to kill Wang Fan, so even if they die, they should also kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan immediately flashed to the front of the two Meng Wei. He gave a cold smile, with a knife in his right hand and a stroke.

Whoosh!

Shadow knife is like thunder and lightning. It cuts out at a speed that is hard for the naked eye to see.

It's irresistible, like chopping waves in the sky.

Two hisses.





Fear!

Fear!

The only seven or eight Meng Wei left. All silly eyes, they finally feel, what is fear.

Wang Fan was bombarded by more than a dozen Meng Wei, but he was still seriously injured. How could he exert such a strong attack again between breathing?

Wang Fan didn't give them time to think at all. His body flashed again and rushed up like a cheetah. At the same time, the shadow knife had already chopped off the sky. Meng Wei, who left a scar on his shoulder, was cut into knife marks with bone visible. At last, his throat broke and he died miserably.

"Die! You are all going to die Wang Fan has no expression of normal people, his eyes are indifferent.

He was like a bloody man who couldn't fight to death. He killed the last seven or eight Meng Wei crazily.

The seven or eight Meng Wei had come back to God, and forced down their fear, they went up to Wang Fan.

They feel that they have met a freak. Even if they don't die, they can still kill people.

Perhaps it is the stimulation of blood or pain, which brings great potential to Wang Fan.

The light of the knife flashed by, and no one was spared.

In a short time, three Meng Wei were killed again.

Wang Fan was kicked out again, and a Meng Wei was kicked out. When he was in the air, his head had burst open, blood mist sprayed, and his skull smashed.

The power of one leg is so terrible!

Once again, the audience was dead.

The only two Meng Wei have completely lost their fighting spirit. Plop knelt on the ground, no longer the previous intention to kill.

They look at the monster like Wang Fan, shivering.

More than 20 Meng Wei were slaughtered by Wang Fan. This is so abnormal and terrible.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan has been so seriously injured that he is still full of fighting power. What's the ghost?



They tremble from the bottom of their hearts.

Wang Fan's ruthlessness completely destroyed their inner defense.

"Aren't you Meng Wei? Aren't you afraid of death? Why kneel down?" Wang Fan stares at them indifferently, with no expression in his eyes.

"We are wrong. We should not deal with you. Please forgive us. We are wrong." Two Meng Wei tremble and say. They don't seem to be able to beg for mercy, just two sentences back and forth.

"It's not impossible to forgive you either. Come on, shout out and say that you are Meng family and Meng Wei. Please forgive me."

Wang Fan took out a silver needle and quickly connected it to his body to control the injury, he said.

Seeing this, Bai Xiaoren cleverly took out his mobile phone and aimed at two Meng Wei and Wang Fan, launching a live broadcast.

He knew that Wang Fan was in Liwei and was beating his face.

The two Meng Wei didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. They quickly called out, "we are Meng Wei of the Meng family. Please forgive me. We are Meng family and Meng Wei. I beg grandfather Wang Fan to spare his life. "

The live broadcast was shown on Bai Xiaoren's mobile phone. In a moment, the whole capital was in an uproar.

Meng family, Meng Wei, has become a soft bone in front of Wang Fan? How ironic is this? What irony?

Meng Tuolin, the master of the Meng family, saw this scene and almost died of vomiting blood.

Villa, Meng Duzhong's face is also a dead silence.

"Go, let's go!" He no longer dare to stay in the villa, while roaring, with Mo celebrities, under the protection of five Meng Wei, ran to the secret door of the villa.