

MIGHTY SK 841

Chapter 841

"Xie Xiliu, who is relying on my name of White Owl." Bai Xiaoren said half a sentence, suddenly like a rooster by the neck, the voice suddenly stopped.

He looked at the man on his knees in disbelief, and couldn't figure out what the hell it was.

White Owl?

Looking at Bai Xiaoren, Yan Dapeng, Qiu Zhenghai and others look even worse.

Especially Qiu Zhenghai, he did not expect that the White Owl benevolence God actually came.

He can only pray in his heart, pray that Wang fan does not know Bai Xiaoren, let Bai Xiaoren pinch with Wang Fan.

With Wang Fan as an outsider, his Qiu Zhenghai crisis is small.

However, although his idea is good, reality gives him a slap.

White Owl benevolence saw Wang Fan very quickly, is a Leng at first, then some surprised say, "Wang Shao, you this is to do which?"

Bai Xiaoren said, his eyes swept over Li taikai, Xie Xiliu and others one by one, his eyes flashed with a fierce, "how, do they offend you, do you want me to help you?"

Bai Xiaoren also joked, "I'll tell you, who dares to brag on the reputation of Bai Xiaoren? It's you, Wang Shao. If you were Wang Shao, that would be the end of the story. "

Listening to Bai Xiaoren's words, Qiu Zhenghai, Yan Dapeng and others were dead again. They were numb.

Listen to white Xiao Ren this tone, obviously with Wang Fan very familiar, and also familiar to a certain extent.

Previously Xie Xiliu called Bai Xiaoren. Bai Xiaoren's tone was clear to them. At that time, Bai Xiaoren wanted to come directly to pick Qiu Zhenghai's skin.

But now see is Wang Fan, white Xiao Ren unexpectedly not angry, also played a joke, this is simply day dog can't believe.

"Bai Shao, you're joking. How dare I brag on your name? Aren't you killing me?"

Wang Fan waved his hand with a smile, "just now that Qiu Zhenghai said he knew you Bai Shao, Xie Xiliu called you."

"I listen to Xie Xiliu's tone, it seems that I'm afraid of you. I said I know you too, and I want him to forgive me for your face."

"But Xie Xiliu didn't believe it. I asked him to call you for confirmation, but he didn't call. He had to step on me to death. Isn't that what it looks like? "

In a few words, Wang Fan told the story, even Qiu Zhenghai's deception.

This kind of person can't do without cleaning up. If it goes on for a long time, it's a disgrace to Bai Xiaoren.

White Xiao Ren listens to this words, the facial expression is instantly gloomy come down, looked at Qiu Zhenghai.

He also remembered that when Xie Xiliu called, he was talking about a man named Qiu Zhenghai who used his name to fake tiger power, not Wang Fan.

What's more, who is Wang Fan? He still needs the help of his White Owl benevolence? Wang Fan's name is better than that of Bai Xiaoren.

"Wang Shao, I believe it. If I believe it, don't blame me. I'll never dare to do it again." Xie Xiliu was about to cry. He kowtowed his head and begged for mercy.

He was also secretly hating in his heart. Why didn't he believe it?

Damn, it's Qiu Zhenghai! How could Qiu Zhenghai not believe Wang Fan's words if he didn't pretend to be powerful?

Xie Xiliu wrote down his anger on Qiu Zhenghai.

"You believe it. That's good. I thought you didn't believe it until now. Ah, I really know Bai Shao, and we have a good relationship. "

Wang Fan sighed, his eyes suddenly turned cold, "Li taikai, Xie Xiliu, let's forget today, I don't care. But there was no next time. "

He pointed to Chu Wei and Xu Xuanxuan, "they are my brothers and friends. In the future, my eyes will be bright. Don't provoke them any more."

"Especially Xuanxuan, if I hear that someone is making trouble for her again, I will ask you Xie Xiliu if I don't look for anyone."

"Yes, yes, I'll never dare again." Xie Xiliu scolded in his heart, but he could only smile and nod.

He knew that in the future, in addition to supporting Xu Xuanxuan's work, he would also have one more task, that is to protect Xu Xuanxuan.

Otherwise, if Xu Xuanxuan is really offended by someone who doesn't have a long eye, but Wang Fan blames him for Xie Xiliu, doesn't he have nowhere to cry?

Wang Fan finished, thought about it, and then pointed to Su Rourou, "this woman is OK, you don't want to make trouble for her, the rest, whatever you want."

"Chu Wei, Bai Shao, let's go. We haven't had a good meal. Let's find a place to fill our stomach."

Wang Fan said and walked out of the box, followed by Chuwei and Xu Xuanxuan.

White Xiao Ren coldly looked at Qiu Zhenghai, arranged a few words under his hand, and then left.

In a flash, Qiu Zhenghai, Yan Dapeng, Liao Zhenyan, Liu Cancan and others were dumbfounded.

Although it ended in Wang Fan's place, they just started here. Waiting for them, is likely to be a nightmare hell.

Of course, these things are not Wang Fan's concern.

He didn't like Yan Dapeng and others, and naturally didn't care about their life. Anyway, he didn't do it. Wang Fan found a place to eat, and then Bai Xiaoren said he had something to go.

Chu Wei looks at Wang Fan and Xu Xuanxuan, deeply afraid of disturbing Wang Fan to pick up girls. He also says something, and then goes away.

For a moment, only Wang Fan and Xu Xuanxuan were left.

"Wang, Wang Shao, today, today, thank you." Xu Xuanxuan hasn't recovered from Wang Fan's great energy, but she still has shock and fear in her eyes.

"You are welcome, Miss Xu. We are friends. Besides, you don't have to be so afraid of me. I don't eat people." Wang Fan reluctantly waved his hand, half joking.

Xu Xuanxuan was relieved to see that Wang Fan didn't put on airs. She quickly thought of something and said, "you really have a talent for singing. Are you really not going to compete?"

"I know that as you, I don't like that little money, but I really don't want you to waste this talent."

When Xu Xuanxuan talked about her work, she became enthusiastic again, as if she had forgotten everything else.

Wang Fan looked at this peach like mature woman, suddenly some headache, "this, I'm really busy, no time, or you let me consider?"

He quickly changed the topic, "by the way, Miss Xu, where do you live, or I'll take you back?"

"You really have to think about it. With your talent, you may not be able to enter the finals, or even become another king in the near future."

Xu Xuanxuan was still unwilling to give up Wang Fan easily. She nodded, "OK, then you can send me back."

She thought in her heart that she must find a way to persuade Wang Fan. She really didn't want Wang Fan's gold covered with dust.

When she thought that she would witness the growth and rise of a future king, her heart was filled with excitement.

Poof!

The tea in Wang Fan's mouth came out directly.

He was just joking. How could he think that Xu Xuanxuan would really agree?

In other words, the two talents only met twice. Are they so familiar?

Wang Fan had no choice but to send Xu Xuanxuan back to the hotel.

Along the way, Xu Xuanxuan did not speak, but frowned, as if thinking about the wording.

Soon, Wang Fan will send Xu Xuanxuan to the door of the hotel, he is going to find a reason to leave.

But Xu Xuanxuan pinched the corner of her clothes, as if she had summoned up a lot of courage. She lowered her head and blushed and said, "go and sit down."

Wang Fan looked at Xu Xuanxuan's picture. He really wanted to say that he had something else to do, so he left first. But when it comes to words, it turns into "good"

Chapter 842

Wang Fan soon accompanied Xu Xuanxuan into the room.

Hotel rooms, of course, can not be like home, what covered with silk stockings flying around, even if

there is flying around, the dutiful cleaning aunt has already tidied up.

Creak

at the moment of closing the door, Xu Xuanxuan's heart beat suddenly, feeling whether she was too impulsive.

If Wang Fan wants to do something to her, she doesn't dare to think about it.

"Drink some water." Xu Xuanxuan opened the refrigerator and took out two bottles of water.

But her words did not fall, a hand from her side through the past, grabbed out the milk in the refrigerator.

"I don't like water. I want milk." Wang Fan says, feel not very good meaning. Nima, this is too ambiguous.

Xu Xuanxuan's face turned red, too. Wang Fan's outstretched arm just happened to rub against her,

"I'll wash my hands, you sit first." Xu Xuanxuan had a strange feeling in her heart. She quickly pressed it down and ran into the bathroom.

Wang Fan slightly Leng, while unscrewing the lid, while sitting on the sofa to drink up, but also conveniently opened the curtain.

Poof

just as the curtain was just opened, his face changed.

He didn't notice the dim light before. After opening the curtain, he found that there were several pinhole cameras in the room.

Wang Fan thought of Xie Xiliu for the first time. He scolded that guy for being shameless and obscene. He could even play with this method.

He grabbed a few toothpicks from the table, swished them, and the toothpicks burst out instantly, crushing the pinhole cameras.

Then he got up and went to the bathroom.

Since there are cameras in the room, there is a bathroom. Wang Fan thinks it is necessary to help Xu Xuanxuan pull out the camera.

However, when he got up, he didn't notice that the milk in the bottle tilted and accidentally dropped on

the crotch due to the large arm range caused by his toothpick throwing.

After washing her hands in the bathroom, Xu Xuanxuan suddenly feels sticky and uncomfortable.

She couldn't help but want to take a bath.

However, Wang fan is such a big man outside. Does she dare to take a bath? Is it really good for her to take a bath?

Xu Xuanxuan was a little uncertain.

It's just that she's too sick to wash.

As a girl, or love beauty love clean girl, don't feel the whole body sticky that kind of uncomfortable even if, once feel, if don't wash, she will collapse.

Wang Fan looks very honest, should not be that kind of person?

Well, definitely not!

Xu Xuanxuan thought in her heart, and she could not help taking off her clothes. She would rush to her body as soon as possible, and then go out again.

First, she took off her upper clothes as quickly as she could, then lowered her head and began to take off her stockings.

With the fall of the stockings, two white legs show little by little. Fortunately, there is only her here. If there is a man, I can't stand it.

Creak

"Miss Xu."

Just as Xu Xuanxuan was taking off her silk stockings, suddenly, two voices came from behind. In an instant, the whole world was quiet.

Xu Xuanxuan half arched waist Leng in place, mind a blank.

Wang Fan was also stunned.

What did he see?

He not only saw the jade back, but also the long legs under the short skirt.

Even because Xu Xuanxuan turned her back to him and half bowed to take off her stockings and lifted up her skirt, he could see a trace of black lace.

"Ah, Miss Xu, I didn't mean to. I didn't see anything. By the way, you can't take off your clothes or take a bath any more. There's something in your bathroom. "

Wang Fan quickly returned to his senses and pointed to the direction behind Xu Xuanxuan.

There's a pinhole camera right there.

Although it was very hidden, it was discovered by Wang Fan for the first time.

"Ah

With a high decibel scream, Xu Xuanxuan interrupted Wang Fan's voice. She turned to look at Wang Fan and said, "how can you do this? Get out! Get out

God, why did Wang Fan come in? I also saw her take off her clothes. Do you want someone else to live.

"Scum!"

"Beast

"I'm wrong about you!"

Xu Xuanxuan roared at Wang Fan, but she was still angry and scolded again.

Her eyes were crystal clear and her eyes were full of disappointment.

Especially when Wang Fan pointed to his chest, where there were white traces, he was even more disappointed and angry.

Wang Fan was stunned and shortness of breath again.

It doesn't matter if Xu Xuanxuan doesn't look back. What does he see? Those two are so big and towering, with perfect arc, they are killing him!

Pooh, Pooh!

Wang Fan in the heart bah his two, quickly explained, "Miss Xu, don't misunderstand, I really didn't mean to, you have a pinhole camera in the bathroom, you can't take off, also can't take a bath."

Wang Fan said, no longer dare to let the misunderstanding continue, whew ran shake hands, two toothpicks throw out, accurately hit the camera down.

Xu Xuanxuan took a look at Wang Fan and the camera. She was stunned.

She covered the key parts, picked up the camera, and then couldn't help scanning around.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, can't help but yawn, "you don't have to look, the bathroom only has such a camera."

"And it's enough to have such a camera. It's enough to see the whole bathroom clearly."

Xu Xuanxuan looked at Wang Fan with shame and anger. She was short of breath and her eyes were full of water. For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

Wang fan saw this and said quickly, "don't be angry. I'll go out now and go away. By the way, there are five cameras outside the room, but I've got rid of them. After I leave, you can do whatever you want and take a bath

I'm going to the Olympic Games.

Wang Fan felt that the more he said, the more he owed to beat him. After that, he did not dare to stay any longer and ran out of the bathroom.

After getting out of the bathroom, Wang Fan ran towards the door for the first time.

He didn't dare to stay any longer. If Xu Xuanxuan cut him down with a knife, his reputation would be ruined.

Just at the moment when Wang Fan was about to run to the door, he suddenly felt a strong reflection through the mirror in front of him.

Wang Fan's pupil suddenly shrinks, and the whole person pounces on the ground in an instant!

Bang!

A terrible noise!

The glass outside the window was smashed, and a bullet blasted on the wall in front of it, raising a large amount of dust.

Wang Fan's heart is greatly surprised, this is to have killer to come!

But how did the killer know that he would enter Xu Xuanxuan's room and find the sniper position in advance?

"Ah As soon as Xu Xuanxuan came out of the bathroom, she saw this scene and couldn't help screaming.

"Get down! Get down When Wang fan saw that Xu Xuanxuan had been exposed to someone else's gun target, his face changed again. He roared and rushed to Xu Xuanxuan.

Bang!

Another gunshot shot shot at Wang Fan's previous standing position, leaving a hole in the ground.

At the same time, Wang Fan also knocked down Xu Xuanxuan, his right hand, also happened to press on the other people's chest that regiment arrogantly.

Xu Xuanxuan couldn't help but hum, and the atmosphere was dead again.

Time, as if all at this moment static.

Chapter 843

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, I didn't mean to." Wang Fanfei explained quickly, then quickly took away his hand and pinched out the mobile phone.

From the perspective of previous enemy shooting, it was obviously aimed at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan even thought with his toes that it must be the killers who were offered a reward of 10 billion yuan by the Meng family.

In the case of not knowing how many people there were, Wang Fan did not dare to go out rashly.

It doesn't matter if he's the only one.

But there was Xu Xuanxuan, and Wang Fan had to be cautious.

"Wang Shao." When the phone was connected, Meng Qingyang's voice came soon.

Wang Fan no nonsense, straight into the theme, "Meng Qingyang, I am now in the Sheraton Hotel, was attacked, you bring people over."

"OK, I'll be right there." When Meng Qingyang heard that Wang Fan had been attacked, he did not dare to neglect him at all, and immediately began to prepare.

Wang fan is now his backstage. He will never allow Wang Fan to make any mistakes. Once Wang Fan appears, Meng Qingyang will die.

Although Wang Fan destroyed the Meng family, Meng Qingyang was also the Meng family. But in fact, Meng Qingyang and his family really don't have much affection.

His parents died early, and his mother was a maid. He is relying on his own ability to work hard bit by bit to attract the attention of the Meng family, and then step into the core, rather than relying on the relationship between parents.

Wang Fan called Meng Qingyang, but he didn't feel at ease, so he called Su Weiwei.

The temptation of offering a reward of 10 billion yuan was too great for him to be careless.

These killers are acting alone. If they unite in groups, even Wang Fan will have a headache.

"What's the matter, someone's going to kill you?" Xu Xuanxuan was so surprised that she could not help holding on to Wang Fan and asked.

She is just an ordinary host, where has she ever seen such an array? Hotel shooting, is that crazy rhythm?

"I don't know. Maybe it's the wrong number. But don't worry. You'll be fine with me." Wang Fan didn't want to let Xu Xuanxuan, a woman, come into contact with too many dark circles, so he said with a careless eye.

Xu Xuanxuan did not ask any more, but still clung to Wang Fan. Her whole body was pasted on Wang Fan, and her small face was pale.

In this case, Wang Fan naturally has no mind to eat tofu, or think about those messy things.

After waiting for about two minutes, he found that there was no movement, so he pulled Xu Xuanxuan to her feet and said, "let's go out."

On the platform of a shopping mall opposite the hotel.

"FUCK !" A big foreign man, with a ferocious look in his eyes, spat out his gum and stood up.

He was on the spot, squatting, investigating, and ambushing for such a long time. He thought it was safe, but he didn't expect that after two shots, Wang Fan's head could not be exploded, which made him very angry.

After two shots, he knew he had no chance. He had to get out of here quickly. Otherwise, once surrounded by the military and police, he will never be able to escape.

He is a new rising star in the killer world, code named "U". Relying on his excellent shooting skills and extraordinary strength, he has risen rapidly. He has carried out 132 missions and failed only twice, which has shocked the whole killer world.

When he learned that Xu Xuanxuan and Wang Fan had an intersection, he had already started the layout around Xu Xuanxuan.

After all, Wang Fan lives in nantianfu, and he hardly goes out of his home. In addition, he has no chance to travel with such young people as Bai Xiaoren. We can only focus on Xu Xuanxuan who has no background.

But he didn't expect that the opportunity he was waiting for was still a failure.

U hate scolded a, and then began to put away the roof of the sniper gun.

He's evacuating.

But he just had time to put away his sniper gun, and before he could move his steps, a faint voice came.

"Now that they are all here, why hurry to go? Don't you have a drink?" U listen to this voice, the facial expression suddenly a change, turn head then saw Wang Fan.

His eyes were full of wonder, and he asked in broken Chinese, "how can you be here so quickly?"

"You're all here. Why can't I be here? Come on, have a drink. "

Wang Fan Light said, a wave of hands, Hua La, half a bottle of milk in an instant toward u spilled in the past.

Your uncle!

U's face changed a lot!

Is this NIMA for a drink?

With a sudden wave of his hand, he went to shake off the spilled milk and shot away towards the rear.

Wang Fan's strength information is clearly written. It can be said that he is extremely strong.

Although u is conceited of his strength, he does not dare to compete with Wang Fan. What he wants is how to escape.

Only when he suddenly stepped back three steps, he was shocked to find that Wang Fan, who was at least ten meters away from him, had already attached himself to him, and beat him with a fist.

"FUCK ! "U is an angry scold again, brandish a fist madly to block.

But where is Wang Fan's opponent?

Pop!

With a loud bang, Wang Fan's fist fell heavily on his fist.

U only felt a force like the sea, which was like an adult's leg thick and thin arm suddenly broken, the tiger's mouth numb, and the corner of his mouth spurted blood.

Terrible!

It's terrible!

It's not as simple as that!

U's heart set off a storm!

Wang Fan didn't give him a chance at all. His right hand had already grasped his head, and then smashed into the stone wall of the roof.

Boom!

Another sound, U's head burst out blood fog, blood red stone wall.

Wang Fan stepped down and broke his leg. Then he asked with a smile, "who are you, which organization are you from, how many people are you here, and where are you?"

Wang Fan asked with a smile, but the smile in fuck's eyes was more terrible than the devil.

He didn't say a word of nonsense, quickly said, "I'm u, from the dark hand, I'm alone, no company."

Dark hand?

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed for a moment, and instantly remembered this organization.

When he was in Jinzhou, he remembered that he had killed the man with dark hand. He thought that dark hand would retaliate, but he didn't expect that dark hand would disappear.

After many days, this killer organization appeared in Wang Fan's earlobe.

Wang Fan looked at u that appearance, the feeling is not like a lie, said with a smile, "you are very honest, in this case, you can be glorious to see God."

He said, his hands low probe, suddenly a mistake.

Click.

I broke U's neck.

Straight to death, U's eyes are full of surprise.

Isn't there an old saying in China that beggars for mercy and surrenders don't kill. Why did Wang Fan just kill him?

Unfortunately, his mind has fallen into the dark, unable to continue to think.

"Ha ha, is it dark hand? If I have a chance, Wang Fan will visit me. It's a great temptation to offer a reward of 10 billion yuan. "

"I just don't know whether the 10 billion yuan reward is your head or my Wang Fan's head."

Wang Fan looked at the dead u, a smile, eyes suddenly burst shot a group of killing machine.

"He's just the first, and then there's the second and the third. I will make you all the killer mercenaries who come to China tremble and regret. I will personally send you to hell one by one. "

Chapter 844

Next, after Wang Fan gives u to Meng Qingyang, he leaves here with Su Weiwei.

When he went up to kill u, he left Xu Xuanxuan in the hotel hall and asked Meng Qingyang to arrange protection. Because it's impossible for him to take Xu Xuanxuan to the rooftop to kill U.

Of course, at first, Xu Xuanxuan refused to leave Wang Fan. After all, she didn't know Meng Qingyang and couldn't trust him.

But after Wang fan made a concession and said that he would take time to participate in Huaxia good voice, Xu Xuanxuan compromised.

Wang Fan did not return to the South Tianfu, but with Su Weiwei came to a small courtyard.

This courtyard was rented by Wang Fan a few days ago. The purpose is to have a stronghold of her own and make things more convenient.

After all, he can't live in a hotel, not even his own stronghold.

In fact, Wang Fan thought about buying the courtyard, but it was too expensive to buy the courtyard. Secondly, he felt that he would not be in Beijing for long, so he gave up the idea of buying.

"Wang Shao, in recent days, countless killers have come to Beijing, most of them are for you. In addition

to the u you killed today, shadow, bobcat, black wolf and bereson are all here. "

"They are more terrible killers than u. shall we take the lead and win them?"

Su Weiwei cleverly poured a cup of tea for Wang Fan, and then went to Wang Fan's back. She pinched Wang Fan's shoulder and asked solemnly.

"Is the shadow, the bobcat, the black wolf, and borison all here? Is there any news of blood skull and scorpion? Compared with the demons, these two are the ultimate boss. "

Wang Fan listened to this, eyes slightly a MI, can't help asking.

"We haven't heard from them yet. I don't know whether they have not entered Beijing or whether they are hiding." Suweiwei heard the blood skeleton scorpion these five words, look more dignified, very scared said.

Blood skeleton, scorpion, this is the killer world, mercenary super ruthless, this kind of person hidden in the dark, that danger is huge.

The shadow of the famous tree, their name is not empty, it is after the accumulation of numerous bones.

"No news?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed once more. "It seems that they really met their opponents. They couldn't figure out where to hide, waiting for the chance to jump out and give me a fatal blow."

Wang fan doesn't believe that the blood skeleton scorpion didn't enter Beijing. Most of them are good at hiding. Su Weiwei didn't find any trace.

He waved his hand. "Since there's no news, don't worry about them. As for the stream of shadows, it's not right to act now. Let's wait for the evening. "

"I want them to know that Wang fan is not so easy to kill. I am the capital of China, and it is not for them to step into it at will and set off big waves. "

"Well, I'll have them watched." Su Weiwei nodded, and then continued to tell Wang Fan about the killer in Beijing.

An hour later, Wang Fan knew all about these killer mercenaries.

Only Su Weiwei and Meng Qingyang have investigated more than 50 mercenaries who are killers entering Beijing. This is what Su Weiwei and Meng Qingyang have investigated.

If you add in what they haven't investigated, such as blood skeletons, poisonous scorpions, and some ruthless people who are good at hiding, there will be more.

Don't think these killers and mercenaries are Chinese cabbage when you hear the numbers. Each of them is famous in the killers or mercenaries.

As for those indecent killers, they dare not touch the 10 billion yuan reward at all, even if some of them are not afraid of death. At the moment they enter Beijing, they have been directly taken away by the Chinese authorities.

Those departments don't eat dry food. How can they not be aware of so many killers entering Beijing? It is said that more than 100 people have been arrested alone.

can imagine that these have not been taken away, and how skilled they are, and even dodged the eyelid of the relevant departments.

The clock soon points to 8 p.m.

Originally, the clear sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds, thunder roared, and in an instant, it rained heavily.

Wang Fan, who is still wearing casual clothes, comes out of the room. Su Weiwei, a clever girl, immediately props up an umbrella on Wang Fan's head.

Meng Qingyang and nearly 100 other people have put on their night raincoats and stood in the courtyard, ready to go.

"It's a big wind and heavy rain. It's another sleepless night." Wang Fan looked up at the dim sky, then waved, "action!"

"Yes Neat voice spread out, Meng Qingyang and others immediately divided into five roads, got on five cars, and left in five directions.

"Let's go, too, to meet those international killers." Wang Fan turned to Su Weiwei and said, then got into a car.

Su Weiwei puts away her umbrella, enters the driver's seat, starts and leaves with a roar.

Hongtian hotel.

Even if it rains heavily, it can't stop its business from booming.

Cars come and go, and there are a lot of people. A foreign handsome man in colorful and fashionable clothes walked out of the hotel. Looking at the heavy rain soaked ground, he couldn't help but scold his bad luck.

In his arms, he was holding a woman in her thirties, who was dressed enchanting and graceful.

The woman's face flushed into his arms, her delicate body slightly twisted, and her mouth occasionally issued a provocative cry.

She spent a lot of energy to hook up with this tall foreign handsome guy. This handsome guy is not only handsome, but also golden. The point is that it's very effective.

As soon as she thought that the next two would be

young women could not help feeling excited.

"Damn it! That damned Wang fan can live another night. " The foreign man swore in English and then turned his attention to the young woman in his arms.

He held the young woman's buttocks in one hand, held up the umbrella in the other hand, and led the young woman toward a car.

But they just came to the side of the road, creaking, a fast black car a brake, stopped in front of the two people.

The water splashed and splashed the muddy water all over their bodies.

"Ah." The young woman couldn't help screaming and jumped up.

The foreign man's face was suddenly ferocious. He scolded and let the young woman go to the car.

Hula.

Before he got to the car, the door opened and several men in black ran down.

Foreign men instinctively feel something wrong, subconsciously want to retreat, but at this time, the man in black has swarmed on, the knife in his hand mercilessly stabbed into his whole body.

Pooh, Pooh, Pooh, Pooh.

White knife in, red knife out, soon, foreign handsome man fell in the pool of blood.

Blood dyed the ground red, and was scattered by the rain, the atmosphere, unspeakable thick.

After the man in black killed the foreign handsome guy, one of them took out his mobile phone, snapped a few pictures at him, then quickly got on the car and left.

"Ah, murder It was not until they left that the young woman reacted and screamed in horror.

T. A killer of the same level as u died.

Of course, t is just one of the targets to be hunted tonight. At the same time, many killers like him are killed one after another.

Chapter 845

Boom!

The thunderous sound is still resounding, the rain is falling, the more it falls, the bigger it is.

Below an arch bridge, a thin man with a cold face sat cross legged, letting the wind and rain beat on him.

He also held a sword in his hands, lying on his leg, his eyes drooping, as if he had only this sword in the world.

His name is Xiao Jian. He is a killer as well as a swordsman.

Since his debut, he has carried out 231 missions without any failure.

With the blood of 231 targets, he established his prestige and became a new rising star in the killer world.

However, he did not join any organization, but went on his own.

Xiao Jian never likes to stay in a hotel or a hotel. He only likes to live under a bridge, in a cave, or even next to a garbage dump.

Only in that place, his mood will be calm, and his sword will be sharper.

Sobbing.

The harsh sound of the car engine suddenly came. Xiao Jian instinctively felt a trace of danger. His closed eyes suddenly opened, and a wisp of light burst out.

At the same time, with a harsh brake sound, a car stopped on the bridge. More than a dozen people quickly got out of the car, jumped off the arch bridge in a semicircle, and then took out the gun hidden in their arms.

Looking at this scene, Xiao Jian's face suddenly changed.

Whoosh!

The sword in his hand came out of its sheath in an instant, and swept across a huge sword awn in the air

to the group of people in black.

Hiss!

The two men in black had no time to dodge and even shoot. They had been killed by a sword and had different heads.

The red blood sprayed wantonly, mixed with the rain, and was soon dispersed.

At the same time, the others have already pulled the trigger madly at Xiao Jian.

Come on, come on!

The gunfire was loud and harsh, but soon drowned in the thunder.

Dense bullets formed a network of bullets, whistling towards Xiao Jian.

Xiao Jian didn't dare to be careless at all. He stepped on the ground with his right leg, and his whole body soared into the air. In an instant, he swept away towards the distance.

At the same time, his sword again cut out a knife awn, ruthlessly swept to the back.

Jingle.

A series of sounds, there are countless bullets were swept down, fell to the ground.

Xiao Jian is also a staggering figure, there are obvious signs of being shot, but he did not fall down, but disappeared in the rain in a flash, blink of an eye.

"Withdraw!" Strangely, the man in black didn't lose when he saw Xiao Jian escape. On the contrary, there was a touch of abuse in his eyes.

The first man in black didn't even mean to chase him. With a wave of his big hand, several people lifted up their dead companions and got on the bus in an instant. They disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Jian is very sad now. Although he killed two people and swept down a lot of bullets, he still got two bullets.

One in the left shoulder and one in the right leg.

But for his strong will, I'm afraid he would have fallen.

"It's really not easy to offer a reward of 10 billion yuan. I almost died here. It seems that I have to be more cautious in the future."

Xiao Jian murmured, but there was no anger in his eyes, but only happiness.

For the rest of his life.

Just as he was away from the arch bridge, trying to find a place to stop and pull out the bullet, a fist burst out from the side.

As soon as Xiao Jian's face changed, he turned around and saw a big figure.

A Biao.

The wind of the fist is so sharp that it seems to be even sharper than the thunder and lightning.

Xiao Jian didn't have time to reach the top, so he crossed his body and resisted the past.

Bang!

There was a loud noise. A Biao's fist was pounding on the sword. The huge force directly pressed the sword and hit Xiao Jian's chest.

Whoa!

When Xiao Jian's mouth hurt, he directly spat out a mouthful of blood, even when he began to retreat.

But at this time, a Biao's other hand had taken out a gun and aimed it directly at his head.

Then, in Xiao Jian's despair, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

Shot, head off!

"It's over."

These are the last three words Xiao Jian heard before he died.

A Biao kills Xiao Jian, looks up at the irritating rainy night, grabs his mobile phone, takes a few close-up photos of Xiao Jian, and then leaves here quickly.

A Biao's task is to cooperate with Meng Qingyang's people to kill those hard to deal with killers and mercenaries. Xiao Jian is just one of his goals.

The rain is still in the crash, as if to see off those killer mercenaries in general.

This night, doomed to no sleep.

A forum in the dark world.

Now it's blowing up.

Countless bloody photos were presented on the forum, which caused a sensation in the whole underground world. "Look, another killer is dead. This is the 21st one! God, what is the power of this 10 billion reward figure? How can it be so terrible? U. T, Xiao Jian, stat, death and sickle are all dead

"It's over. It's estimated that it won't be long before it will stir up the whole underground world? Even if we kill people, we still present the bloody photos here. Is this a provocation to the whole killer world and the mercenary world? "

"Terrible, terrible! It's really not that simple to offer a reward of 10 billion yuan! "

On the forum, countless people were talking and shocked.

Watching the killers or mercenaries rising like comets die in this miserable way, everyone feels numb for no reason.

Who's hunting who?

"Well, it's not easy for Wang Fan to hunt so many murderers and mercenaries. But that's all

"Bobcat, black wolf, demon shadow, bereson, these top ruthless people are still alive. As long as they don't die, Wang Fan will still be in danger."

"What's more, in addition to them, blood skeletons and poisonous scorpions, all of them arrived in China. I don't believe that Wang Fan, no matter how fierce he is, can still hunt and kill the blood skeleton and poisonous scorpion master? "

Another man came out and immediately aroused the public response.

"Yes, bobcats and black wolves are not dead yet. Besides, there are blood skeletons and poisonous scorpions in the town. Wang fan can't kill them any more."

"Let's wait to see a good play. It's a good night. I want to see who can live to the end."

Wang Fan ignored the discussion in those forums. At this time, he had come to a small bar called night bend.

The consumption of this bar is not high. Compared with the capital, it can only be regarded as low-end.

The people who come to spend are all wage earners and ordinary white-collar workers.

The wind and heavy rain, but still can not stop people's enthusiasm to play, release the pressure to release the pressure, the whole bar is almost overcrowded, business is booming.

After getting out of the car, Wang Fan takes Su Weiwei to the bar.

As soon as they entered the bar, a tall lady welcomed them with a smile.

Su Weiwei takes out 200 yuan and throws it to the waiter to send him away. Then she follows Wang Fan straight to table 4.

At table 4, a burly man is drinking with a girl in his arms. They are affectionate, you and me.

He is the target of Wang Fan's trip, SM.

Meng Qingyang and others are obviously dwarfed by demons, bobcats and black wolves, so Wang Fan plans to do it in person.

When Wang Fan and Su Weiwei are close to SM, SM has already seen Wang Fan.

His pupils suddenly shrank and his expression became dignified.

Chapter 846

As the top killer in the world, SM is extremely cautious in any situation.

Even if he was hunting, he was still paying attention to the movement around him, keeping a clear mind and not letting himself fall into danger.

Wang fan is the target of Bobcat's trip. Has he not read Wang Fan's information?

At the first sight of Wang Fan, he recognized it.

He did not immediately slip away or start, but warily swept around and found that he was not surrounded, which reluctantly relieved.

As a killer, SM not only relies on superb means of assassination, but also his skills.

He has his pride. Wang fansu and Wei Wei are not enough to make him run away.

"I have a friend coming, you can go." Bobcat took out a pile of money and stuffed it into the breast of the girl in her arms, then said it in Chinese.

The girl took the money with a look of consternation. She didn't understand why the bobcat suddenly

asked her to leave.

When she was thinking about whether to take the money or to experience the power of a foreign man herself, SM was already impatient.

He slapped the girl in the face and drank, "get out of here!"

Chick no longer dare to neglect, grab money to escape the general left here.

"SM, you are so rude. You should be gentle with beautiful women, you know?" Wang Fan sat in front of the bobcat with a smile, and grabbed a bottle of wine to drink.

Su Weiwei is clever to stand behind Wang Fan, the breath is firmly locked in the bobcat. As long as the bobcat has any improper action, she will do it at the first time.

"Wang Fan? I really admire your courage. Even if you dare to show up openly, you still dare to show up in front of me

"Don't you know that many people have come to China for you? They are always ready to blow your head off and get the ten billion yuan reward. "

SM looked at Wang Fan, just like an old friend, and said with a smile.

His eyes also swept Su Weiwei behind Wang Fan, and there was a trace of greed in his eyes.

Although Wang fan doesn't have any breath, SM won't believe that Wang Fan has no power to bind a chicken.

According to the data, Wang fan is very powerful, but Bobcats don't care much.

With Wang Fan and Su Weiwei, he believes that even if he can't kill Wang Fan, there's no problem in his whole body.

"Ah, it's a tragedy if people pull too much points. I didn't expect my head to be so valuable."

Wang Fan sighed, and suddenly the conversation changed, "it's just that there are too many people who want my head, but I still live well up to now. Are you sure you have the strength to pick my head?"

Words fall.

Whoosh!

The wine bottle in Wang Fan's hand was thrown out instantly and directly hit the bobcat's head.

Bobcat had been paying attention to Wang Fan's every move. Almost at the moment when Wang Fan threw out the wine bottle, he had already flashed back.

Bang.

The wine bottle in Wang Fan's hand smashed on the table, causing a loud noise, and the table was smashed to pieces on the spot.

"Yes, it's worthy of being a famous Bobcat in the world of killers. It really has some strength." Wang fan is a little surprised. The next second, the whole person sticks to the bobcat like a tiger.

"Wang Fan? No wonder it's worth ten billion yuan. It's really sinister! " Bobcat's eyes flashed a ferocious, suddenly raised his fist, toward Wang Fan.

Great momentum!

Wang Fan sidestepped to avoid the bobcat's fist and slapped him on the back with a reverse hand.

Pop!

This time, Bobcat is not so easy to escape, directly by Wang Fan shot fall back, a row knocked over several tables.

His eyes twinkled with horror. Wang Fan's strength can't be underestimated. No matter the speed or the strength, he felt frightened.

Wang Fan was surprised again. You know, his hand was enough to kill an ox, but when he patted the bobcat, he didn't even break the bone.

Originally, the two surefire moves didn't work. Instead, they caused chaos in the bar, which made Wang Fan impatient.

He didn't wait for the bobcat to react. He had approached like lightning again. He raised 80% of his strength and shot out with one punch.

The strong wind resounds, the stone breaks the sky startles!

SM's face is changing!

If he could barely accept Wang Fan's previous slap, he would not accept it.

It's terrible!

Back, too late to back, he can only resist cross arm!

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist was heavily pressed on his arm, and the huge force surged out like a raging wave. With a click, Bobcat's arm was smashed in an instant.

Wang Fan didn't give him a chance to breathe. The next second, he had already grasped his head and smashed it to the side rail.

Bang!

The railings are broken and the Bobcats are bleeding.

"Bobcat, next time you take the task, remember to think about whether you have the strength to take it. Of course, money is a good thing, but you can't overestimate it, because it's killing you. ""Oh, by the way, I almost forgot that you don't have another time. See, God is waving to you. It's over. "

Wang Fan said, hands a mistake, directly broke the bobcat neck.

A generation of ruthless, killer world, bobcat, die!

Su Weiwei takes out her mobile phone, clicks several close ups, and then follows Wang Fan and leaves here quickly.

"My God, what's this? Bobcat

"The bobcat died? How is that possible? "

"The 35th man, the 35th man, is that crazy?"

"Bobcats are all dead. Can shadow, black wolf, and bereson be spared?"

"It was a shocking and unforgettable night."

The forum, along with the photos of Bobcat being pasted, has completely exploded.

SM, this is the only killer in the world next to blood skeleton. He died in China. It's so shocking.

With the death of SM, the whole underground world is a sensation.

Countless people began to brush up the forum crazily, waiting for the next photo to be posted.

Wang Fan still ignored the forum, he has brought Su Weiwei to a villa.

The owner of the villa is a couple with small assets. But yesterday, an uninvited guest fell from the sky, killed the man, imprisoned the woman and occupied the villa.

Villa hall, a very ugly looking man, is sitting on the sofa drinking, in front of him, is kneeling a woman.

The woman was bloodstained and dressed in servant's clothes, which was very miserable.

Her eyes were full of shame and despair.

"Cunt, be obedient, please me and live for you. Otherwise, I will send you to see your dead husband after I humiliate you."

While drinking, the man scolded and slapped the woman's face with a look of lunar calendar.

He is another fierce man in the killer world, borison.

Because of his ugly appearance, he was abandoned by his beloved woman, so his character became abnormal and distorted.

As the hostess of the villa looks like the woman he loves, he directly tramples on the woman after meeting her by chance.

The woman sobbed, did not dare to speak, did not dare to reply, only deep despair in her eyes.

Wow.

A moment, the window suddenly opened, a figure flashed in.

"Who?" Borison's face changed, he got up and looked at it.

In his eyes, there was a flash of murder.

"Ugly, you are so inhuman!" In Wang Fan's eyes, the murderer is even more serious, especially when he looks at the ravaged woman. His murderer can't help expanding.

Su Weiwei only investigated that borison was hiding in the villa. She didn't know what happened in the villa and didn't investigate the situation of the villa.

So Wang Fan didn't know what happened in the villa. He thought it was a stronghold of borison.

Now seeing this scene, Wang Fan's killing is irresistible.

"Wang Fan?" When borison saw Wang Fan, he was first surprised, then furious, "you want to die!"

What he hates most is that others call him ugly. It's his fault!

Wang Fan dares to scold him for being ugly. He must tear Wang Fan to pieces!

The killing machine is turbulent, and borison jumps in and pours at Wang Fan in a crazy way!

Great momentum!

Chapter 847

"To die? Borison, I'll let you know today that it's not so easy for you to seek death. "

Wang Fan sneered, shadow knife instantly scabbard, straight out of a rainbow, crazy toward borison chopped in the past.

For the scum like borison, Wang Fan felt that he would dirty his hands if he moved his fist, so he directly sacrificed the shadow knife.

Hiss.

A sound, shadow knife instantly across the arm of borison, cut his arm down, blood spray at the same time, continue to sweep to his chest.

There was no chance for borison to evade or fight back. There was a ferocious knife mark on his chest, dripping with blood and bone.

Under the stimulation of severe pain, borison regained his composure, and his eyes flashed with deep horror.

Wang Fan's strength is beyond his expectation. They are not of the same level at all.

"Wang Fan, I won't accept the list of ten billion yuan reward. As long as you don't kill me, I promise to get out of the capital immediately and never come."

Borison saw Wang Fan draw a knife again, beat a shiver, can't help but shriek roar a way.

Unfortunately, it's too late.

Whoa!

Another sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife across his left arm, his left arm also flew up, fell to the ground.

"Get out of the capital? Never? It's late! Borison, I feel insulted to say you are a beast. Since you are here, you will stay here forever. "

Wang Fan said, shadow knife has been flashing out of a knife flower, turbulent toward borison called in the past.

With a series of blood spray and scream, borison instantly became a blood man, with wounds all over his face, body and legs, which was hideous and terrifying.

The blood was pouring out like a heavy rain, and he finally felt a deep fear.

When the woman who was insulted by borison looked at the scene, she was not frightened into a coma. On the contrary, her eyes were full of pleasure.

She kept in mind the insult borison had done to her these two days. Now seeing that borison was so miserable, she just thought it was retribution.

"Wang Fan, you can't kill me. As long as you don't kill me, I'll tell you the whereabouts of Bobcats, ghosts, blood skeletons, scorpions and others. They came to the capital to kill you

Borison tried to bear his fear and screamed. But Wang Fan didn't show mercy. He still slashed his chest and hamstring.

Berryson screamed miserably. He looked like a devil, and his wounds were crisscrossed like cobwebs.

Blood dyed his whole body red, dyed the ground red, speechless terror.

"I don't need you to tell me where they are. I will find them and send them to hell one by one to accompany you."

"By the way, that Bobcat has been slaughtered by me one step ahead of you. Don't worry, you won't be lonely on the way to huangquan."

Wang Fan said while waving the shadow knife impolitely.

There's another cut on bereson.

Some of them are new wounds, and some of them are deepened and aggravated on the basis of the original wounds. That feeling really answers Wang Fan's words. It's not so easy to seek death.

Borison sadly found that he could not even commit suicide.

"Ah

Villa hostess looked at this scene, suddenly screamed, and then the whole person crazy toward the berryson rushed past.

black wolf have appeared on the forum one after another.

Especially borison, how can death be a miserable word? Even these people who have been living in the underground world all the year round are numb and cold when they look at the tragedy of borison.

In addition to these top killers, there are more killers.

After careful statistics, there were 51 photos on the forum. That is to say, the number of killers and mercenaries killed reached 51.

These 51 people are either ruthless people at the top of the pyramid or new rising stars. They are all simple people.

Unfortunately, they all died.

It can be said that all the top killers and mercenaries who went to China, except the blood skeleton and poisonous scorpion, have died.

This is something that has never happened in the world of killers and mercenaries in the past ten years.

The whole underground world, the whole killer world, the whole mercenary world, completely boiling, completely exploding!

Wang fan is famous all over the world!

A sensation in the world!

Some killer mercenaries who still want to join in the fun in China look at the photos and immediately give up the idea of joining in the fun.

Wang fan is too abnormal to be provoked.

Although a reward of 10 billion yuan is enough to make people envious, it will be in vain if they die.

At six in the morning, Wang Fan returned to the courtyard.

Meng Qingyang, a Biao and others also returned later.

This night, it can be said, was a complete victory.

All the killers who lock their tracks have been hunted and killed.

The famous ones, except for the blood skeleton scorpion, are all dead.

Wang Fan slightly some regrets, failed to kill the blood skeleton scorpion, but he is not urgent. He believed that they would show up soon.

Blood skeleton, scorpion, as the pride of their respective fields, will not give up the task so easily.

Even if Wang Fan killed so many killer mercenaries, it was impossible for them to give up.

Wang Fan also believes that as long as there are more photos of two people on the forum, it is estimated that no one in the whole killer world or even the mercenary world will dare to accept the 10 billion reward list.

However, although tonight's action won a great victory, it is not without loss.

Meng Qingyang's subordinates, seven dead and thirteen wounded, also paid a great price, but compared with the dead killer mercenaries, it is a good record.

Wang Fan gave Meng Qingyang 20 million, let him go to appease the dead and wounded brother, into the house, fell into bed, into a dream.

He was tired and needed a rest.

It's just that he's been sleeping for two hours and a phone call comes in.

"Wang Fan, I'm in Xiangshan Park. I want to see you." When the phone was connected, there was a rapid voice.

Wang Fan a Leng, instantly awakened.

Dai Shuangshuang?

Is something wrong with her?

Chapter 848

Dai Shuangshuang calls. Even if Wang fan is sleepy, he can only get up from the bed, wash quickly, and then go to Xiangshan Park.

At a quarter past nine in the morning, Wang fan stopped his car and stepped down. At first sight, he saw Dai Shuangshuang standing at the gate of the park.

Her upper body is wearing a white snow-white textile shirt, highlighting the enviable high waistline, and below is a hip skirt and black stockings, as always gorgeous and mature.

A woman standing at the gate of the park is like a beautiful scenery. Men and women in and out of the park can't help looking at it more.

"Wang Fan." At the same time that Wang fan saw Dai Shuangshuang, Dai Shuang who looked left and right also saw Wang Fan for the first time.

She called out, then trotted to Wang Fan with a small step. In Wang Fan's astonished eyes, she rushed into Wang Fan's arms.

"Wang Fan, are you ok? It's really good that you're OK. I heard that a killer came to Beijing to kill you. I'm so anxious. "

"Originally, I wanted to come out to find you some time ago, but I was delayed by some things, so I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Dai Shuangshuang holds Wang Fan and says it in a hurry, pinching and pounding, as if afraid that it's just a dream.

Wang Fan spread out his hands, some at a loss.

It's a little too intense, isn't it?

Several months did not see, Dai Shuangshuang looked obviously emaciated and haggard, obviously experienced some unhappy things.

Wang Fan wanted to ask, but he didn't ask in the end.

If Dai Shuangshuang wants to say something, he will say it himself. Since others have not said it, why should he ask.

Wang Fan felt Dai Shuangshuang's fragrant breath and wanted to comfort him with his mature and attractive body. But he still had bean milk fried dough sticks in his hand and could only restrain it.

In order to ease the atmosphere, Wang fan can't help but scream, "sister frost, what do you say? How can I have something? It's not enough for those killers. I can do it with one punch. "

"Ah ah, so many people are looking at it. How can you hit people with the ball? People who hit them are heartbroken."

Hearing the words in front of Wang Fan, Dai Shuangshuang was a little relieved, but hearing the words in the back, she was a little strange.

Hitting people with the ball? Heartache? What do you mean?

But soon, Dai Shuangshuang responded, blushing and beating Wang Fan hard, "you son of a bitch, you're still so shameless. You can't spit out ivory from your dog's mouth."

"Hey, hey." Wang Fan grinned, "I'm not a dog. How can I spit out my ivory? What's more, if a dog's mouth can spit out ivory, I'll go and raise a dog. What kind of Roche subsidiary do I have? "

Wang Fan said, the body also hard rub rub, Dai Shuangshuang strong joint a red, quickly loosen Wang Fan stood aside.

This guy is still so unorthodox. How can he take advantage of himself? He rubbed the ball out of shape. Bah, bah, what do you think? It's all brought into the ditch by this son of a bitch.

Wang Fan ignored Dai Shuangshuang's blushing face and raised his breakfast, "sister Shuangshuang, did you eat it? Have some soy milk

"Oh, fried dough sticks are OK, but you can't eat steamed buns. That's mine. I like steamed buns best, especially big and round ones. "

Dai Shuangshuang, who was still a little bored and nervous, was destroyed by Wang Fan's shameless words.

"Hooligans!" She couldn't help but scold Wang Fan and step on him. Then she snatched the breakfast from Wang Fan.

"Steamed buns, fried dough sticks and soybean milk are all mine. They have nothing to do with you. Just watch me eat. " She didn't get angry.

"All right, but take it easy. Don't break it. It's a small thing to support your stomach, but it's a big thing to support your clothes. " Wang Fan exaggerates to say.

Dai Shuangshuang has no good spirit of white Wang Fan one eye, is really lazy to pay attention to this wonderful work, self-care into the park.

Wang Fan followed closely and acted as a flower protector.

Soon, like lovers, they sat down on a stone bench. Dai Shuangshuang opened it and ate breakfast.

The way she eats breakfast is lovely and attractive.

Especially when eating fried dough sticks, he chewed and stretched out little by little, which made Wang Fan think of some things that are not suitable for children.

Dai Shuangshuang saw Wang Fan's appearance, and her pretty face became even more red, just like a ripe peach, as if she could squeeze out water.

She directly took a bite of fried dough sticks, then grabbed the soymilk, took the straw and began to

drink.

Maybe the mouth is too full, a little bit of soya milk floating out, overflow in the corner of the mouth. Dai Shuangshuang swallowed the fried dough sticks, then rolled his tongue, and rolled the remaining drops of soybean milk into his mouth.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, in the heart is dark sigh, frost elder sister's drink pulp ability is fierce. I don't know if there is a chance for her to drink her own pure natural soymilk.

Dai Shuangshuang was so staring at by Wang Fan. He felt very tired and could not help speeding up. Although she said that all breakfast was hers, in fact, she didn't have such a big appetite at all. Just drink a cup of soy milk, a fried dough sticks, a bun, she can no longer eat.

"Well, I'm full. I'll give you the rest." Dai Shuangshuang said, while handing the rest of the breakfast to Wang Fan, he picked up the tissue from his bag.

"Don't move." Wang Fan's face suddenly became dignified.

"What's the matter? Is there a killer coming?" Dai Shuangshuang's heart was shocked, and his nerves tensed instantly.

She knew about the 10 billion yuan reward. She also heard about Wang Fan's killing last night. She can't believe that there are still killers who dare to come here in broad daylight.

Dai Shuangshuang thought so in his heart, so he didn't dare to move. If she behaves abnormally and gets the killer's attention, it's over.

"Heaven and earth, there are so many killers. I just want to say, "shame on waste." Wang Fan, with a smile, suddenly brushed his nails over Dai shuangshuangshuang's mouth, rolled up the leftover stuffing of bean milk bun, and then threw it into his mouth.

Dai Shuangshuang was confused for a moment, and then he was a little crazy.

"Son of a bitch, I'll kill you!" She can't help but scream in shame and anger, and pounce on Wang Fan. It's another thump.

This son of a bitch is so hateful.

"Ah, it hurts. It hurts so much. Please take it easy. Oh, my shoulder was hit by the ball. My bone is breaking. It hurts

"Your uncle!"

Dai Shuangshuang runs away.

Two people so fight for a while, and then wait for Wang Fan to eliminate the rest of the early, in the park turned up.

Rockery, fountains, green trees, lakes, the environment is quiet, fragrant birds and beautiful people.

The air is always fresh after the rain. Although it is not ten o'clock, there are many people in the park.

Some are lovers, some are morning exercise uncles.

Walking in the park, they feel the fragrance of birds and flowers, the fresh air, the indescribable ambivalence and tranquility.

Dai Shuangshuang is just like a beautiful scenery. Under the sun, Dai Shuangshuang is so charming and beautiful. The rate of return is as high as 99.99%.

Relatively speaking, Wang Fan has become a green leaf, foil the existence of safflower.

Walking, at a certain moment, Dai Shuangshuang could not help holding Wang Fan's arm and nestling in Wang Fan's arms like a bird.

She enjoyed the peace and wanted to go on with Wang Fan.

Before they knew it, they had walked to the top of the mountain. Feeling the cool wind, Wang Fan finally asked.

"Sister frost, what happened? If there's anything, just tell me. Maybe I can help you

He obviously felt that something was wrong with Dai Shuangshuang.

Chapter 849

"I'm fine." Dai Shuangshuang raised her charming face and looked at Wang Fan affectionately. "Wang Fan, can you stop being so impulsive in the future?"

"Do you know how worried I was about you when I heard about the shenyao-1 incident? How heavy is my heart when I know that you killed and destroyed the Meng family? "

Dai Shuangshuang's eyes misted, "how scared I am, I will never see you! Especially after the 10 billion reward came out, I felt that my heart would be broken. "

She suddenly hugged Wang Fan and cried, "Why are you so impulsive, so impulsive! Even if you don't think about yourself, can't you think about your relatives and friends? "

"What do they do when you die?"

Dai Shuangshuang hugged him more and more tightly. He seemed to rub his whole body into Wang Fan's arms. "Wang Fan, I can't help myself. I suddenly found that I fell in love with you and couldn't extricate myself. What to do, what to do? "

At this moment, she couldn't help it any more, and showed her heart without scruple.

Wang Fan looks at the woman who shows deep feelings and the moist corner of her eyes. His heart is also slightly heavy.

He couldn't help patting Dai Shuangshuang on the shoulder and said, "no, it won't be in the future. Don't worry, I won't die, and no one can kill me. "

There was firmness in his eyes.

Dai Shuangshuang listened to this and suddenly raised his head.

"Kiss me."

Wang Fan looked at the woman's delicate red face and affectionate eyes. Instead of speaking, he bowed his head and kissed the fragrant red lips.

At the top of the mountain and in the morning sun, they embrace each other and kiss each other. The picture is beautiful.

For a long time, the lips split, Wang Fan's eyelids suddenly jumped up.

In this short period of time, in addition to wearing frost, he could no longer see half a figure.

All of a sudden, the whole sky was quiet, and even the bird calls had disappeared.

The atmosphere is unspeakably weird and heavy.

"What's the matter? How can it suddenly become so quiet? How come the people in the park are gone?
" Dai Shuangshuang also found something wrong at the first time and couldn't help wondering.

"I don't know. Let's get out of here first." Wang Fan said, just about to pull Dai Shuangshuang away, suddenly his face changed, and he suddenly turned around with Dai Shuangshuang in his arms.

Come on!

A gunshot, a bullet to break empty, hard into the heart of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's heart immediately spattered out a stream of blood mist, and his whole body faltered.

"Special guns? Special bullets? Sure enough, the enemy is coming

His face became very grave.

General guns and bullets, as long as they are not fired like throwing beans, can hardly hurt Wang Fan, and Wang Fan has the strength to escape.

But now, one bullet injured him, which was enough to show the advanced weapons of the other side.

"Ah? Wang Fan, are you ok? Why are you so stupid to block bullets for me? What's the matter with you?"

Dai Shuangshuang looked at Wang Fan's blood splashed from his back heart. His face was even more pale and his tears welled up.

"I'm fine. Let's get out of here first." Wang Fan calmly said, picked up Dai Shuangshuang and quickly left here.

Come on!

Two more shots rang out, and two bullets blasted in their previous positions like a storm. The explosive force was almost like a small rocket launcher.

The stone chips burst into pieces, and deep pits appeared on the ground.

Wang Fan didn't look back. He just ran with Dai Shuangshuang in his arms. Until they were far away from the top of the mountain, they were no longer living targets as before. Then they relaxed slightly.

He pinches out his mobile phone and plans to call Su Weiwei, a Biao and others.

But what made Wang Fan even more heavy was that the signal was cut off and the phone couldn't go out at all.

"In a short period of time, it not only cleaned up the park visitors, but also blocked the signal of the whole park. Who is the other party?" Wang Fan could not help muttering to himself.

This kind of energy is no longer what killer mercenaries can do.

In a short period of time, without Wang Fan's awareness, he cleared away the park visitors and blocked the signal. It can be said that he had a good eye.

Without the help of the capital, how can ordinary people do it? I'm afraid even the blood skeleton and poisonous scorpion can't do it.

"It's getting more and more interesting. I thought there would be some killers, but I didn't expect to get the bull in Beijing. I just don't know which boss I offended. "

While mumbling to himself, Wang Fan ran to the distance with Dai Shuangshuang.

He didn't choose to go down the mountain or leave the park. He could only play hide and seek with each other.

The longer the delay is, the better it will be for Wang Fan. It is estimated that Su Weiwei and others will soon know about things here, and then come to support.

In the case of Dai Shuangshuang, Wang Fan did not dare to leave the park rashly. Who knows how many people are ambushed at the gate of the park?

What's more, Wang Fan had to be cautious about this kind of lethal weapon, let alone wearing frost. Dai Shuangshuang also calmed down. Instead of crying and screaming like ordinary women, she followed Wang Fan's steps and tried to keep up with Wang Fan's.

She doesn't want to drag Wang Fan down, and she doesn't want Wang Fan to waste her energy on herself. She just wants to keep up with Wang Fan and make sure she doesn't become a drag.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly stopped and looked forward coldly, "come out, don't hide."

Accompanied by the sound, five young people wearing silk stockings came out from the front, hands bright, machete, arrogant and domineering to Wang Fan.

Dai Shuangshuang looks at this scene, his face instinctively changes, and subconsciously pulls Wang Fan back.

But she just turned her head, and at the height behind her, five young silk stockings jumped down at the same time to stop them.

Front and back attack, blocking two people's retreat.

These ten people, each with strong breath, are not like those local ruffians. They have killed many people.

Wang Fan looked at the ten people, released Dai shuangshuang, reached out and patted the bullet on the back, then casually pointed two fingers on the wound, and then asked,

"who are you? Killer? I don't think so. Can you let me know before I die, which boss wants my life? "

Wang Fan in the question at the same time, but also carefully feel the movement around. What he is

afraid of is not the ten people in front of him, but the shooters hidden in the dark.

"Die to understand? Ha ha, when you go underground, you will die, you will understand A young man with silk stockings grinned, and his face behind the stockings was ferocious.

"Wang Fan, I'm not afraid to tell you that in this Xiangshan Park, we ambushed a total of 500 people, and there are also top experts. Today, even if you put on your wings, it's hard for you to fly out of Xiangshan Park. "

"I know that ten of us are not enough to keep you! But we can do it with a little bit of a cut on you. "

"If you want to blame it, it's your arrogance and arrogance. No one in your eyes has offended too many people." The stockings youth grinned grimly, and suddenly a big knife waved, "up!"

In a flash, ten young silk stockings immediately waved their machetes and attacked each other back and forth. They were like a rainbow and killed Wang Fan!

The light of the knife is flashing, and the murderous spirit is diffused!

Chapter 850

"Five hundred people ambushed for my life? And the top players? Who the hell are you

Wang Fan's face is more heavy, "knowing that he will die, he will rush up. So you are cannon fodder? What a great hand and determination

"I'd like to see who actually came to take Wang Fan's life with such a big array!"

Wang Fan said, suddenly picked up Dai Shuangshuang, flashed forward and rushed to the front five people.

When he was close to the five, his right hand trembled, and the shadow knife cut out in an instant, directly toward the five.

Strong Qi force split open, Ding Ding Dang in a series of crisp ring, five people in the hand of the chopper has been swept by Wang Fanying knife.

They only felt a strong attack, chopper handle unstable, have fallen to the ground.

Wang Fan steps forward suddenly, dodging the chopper split by five people behind him, and the shadow knife moves upward!

Whoa!

A sound, a young man was cut directly, from the chest, has been extended to the head, was cut out of a

long bloodstain.

The bloodstain was ferocious. His whole upper body was almost split in two. He fell to the ground immediately and died miserably!

"Since you are cannon fodder, you must be aware of cannon fodder. I'm happy to give you a ride."

Wang Fan's steps kept on, his body suddenly hit right, and his right shoulder hit one of the young people.

With a crack of bone, the whole young man was hit and flew out. Like a ball, he rolled down the slope to the foot of the mountain.

The other three youths looked at the scene and reacted quickly. One directly raised his fist to Dai Shuangshuang in Wang Fan's arms, while the other two directly spread their arms to Wang Fan.

They tried to use Dai Shuangshuang and his body to restrain Wang Fan's actions, so as to create opportunities for the five companions behind.

"To die!" Wang fan face a cold, suddenly a whirl, right leg like a thunderbolt swept out.

Three people are hit in succession, throw toward the back, but meet them, is companion that bright blade.

Hiss, hiss.

A numbing sound came out, and the three men's bodies were penetrated by machetes, and their blood gushed wildly.

Red blood as if no money like spray out, in the sunlight, it is extremely dazzling.

They did not expect to die. They did not die in the hands of Wang Fan, but by the sword of their companions.

The five people looked at the scene, slightly a Leng, in their Lengshen at the same time, Wang Fan has put down Dai Shuangshuang, set off a powerful momentum, toward them burst past.

If it had not been for the fear that Dai Shuangshuang would be hurt by the ten men's attack, Wang Fan would have solved them every minute.

Now the threat of the front five swept away, Wang Fan naturally no longer have scruples.

In the five people's startled eyes, Wang Fan jumped in front of them in an instant, and the shadow knife drew a rainbow, which was startling.

Shua, Shua, Shua!

In a flash, five heads were split up, blood gushing.

After a long time, five people fell to the ground and died.

Death, their hands are still dead holding a machete, never let go, never separated.

Dai Shuangshuang quietly looked at the scene, no surprise, no scream, as if it had been commonplace.

"Let's go." Wang Fan also has no nonsense, put away the shadow knife, pull Dai Shuangshuang and quickly left here.

There are five hundred people, and there are experts in charge, which really deserves Wang Fan's attention.

He didn't have time to waste here, so he didn't stay alive to question the people behind the curtain, so he had to kill them and leave quickly.

Not long after they ran, a shadow hidden in the dark suddenly came out, and the wind broke through the air, as fast as a ghost.

In the blink of an eye, he was close to Wang Fan. His right hand conjured a sharp blade like magic, and then went straight into Wang Fan's heart.

"Killer?"

Wang Fan's eyes suddenly narrowed as his pupils shrank? The dead? Cannon fodder? It's really a powerful alliance. It seems that the people behind it are really not simple. "

He murmured, suddenly released Dai Shuangshuang, not retreat but advance.

In an instant, Wang Fan got close to the killer and grabbed the other person's wrist with his right hand.

"Death Each other's eyes flashed a ferocious, suddenly a bite, right hand suddenly a press!

Whoosh!

The sharp blade was five centimeters long and stabbed at Wang Fan's heart.

Wang Fan grinned, his right hand suddenly forced, a click, the other wrist was abruptly broken. The sharp blade rubbed against Wang Fan's body, cut his clothes, cut his flesh and uncovered a bloodstain.

Wang Fan felt the pain, frowned, raised his right knee instantly, and hit each other's abdomen.

With a bang, the assassin bowed himself and couldn't help groaning.

"You are not so simple. You can hurt me. Even if you die, you are proud enough. You know, bobcats and black wolves are not qualified to hurt me" Wang Fan sneers, grabs the killer's broken wrist and lifts it up.

Hiss.

The sharp blade went straight through his throat and slanted out of the back of his head. He split half of his head and died immediately.

On the street outside the gate of Xiangshan Park, there is a RV, in which two people sit.

One of them was dressed in a Zhongshan suit. He was more than 50 years old. His face showed the ferocity of the lunar calendar. At first sight, he was a decisive man.

The other was in his forties, dressed in a red robe and bald head, just like a monk in a temple.

However, his bald head was full of potholes, just like being bitten by poisonous insects. It was disgusting.

On his face, there is a ferocious scar, which extends from the center of his eyebrows to the right corner of his mouth, making him look more terrifying and ferocious.

At this time, on the table in front of the bald head, there is a computer. On the computer, there are two black spots and countless red spots.

The two black spots are beating fast, and the red dots are approaching the black spots under the direction of the two people.

At the bottom right of the computer, there is a huge number. At this time, the number shows "23", which also proves that 23 people have died on the mountain.

"Mr. blood skeleton, it seems that these people are not enough. It's only a short time. Twenty three people have died. Next, I'm afraid you have to do it yourself. "

Zhongshan man looked at the bald head, could not help sighing, "this is the downtown after all, although Xiangshan Park has been temporarily blocked by me, it can not last long."

"The longer the delay, the worse it will be for us. That Wang Fan has a military background, even back to the South Tianfu, once they are disturbed. We will not only be unable to kill Wang Fan, but also lose our lives. "

Blood skull?

Is this bald head a blood skull? The blood skeleton that Wang Fan has been searching for but can't find?

It's really shocking!

No one would have thought that such a proud man as blood skeleton, who is almost like a God in the world of killers, did not face Wang Fan directly, but chose to join hands with others to deal with Wang Fan.

Obviously, it was he who called up the killers who were ambushing in the park.

Last night's incident, those killers who survived by chance, have been scared out of their wits. They had planned to leave the capital as soon as possible, but they were found by the blood skeleton and called together.

Also, in addition to blood skeletons, others don't have so much energy to gather those scattered killers.

Blood skeleton listened to the man's words, took a big drink from the water cup in front of him, then licked his lips and said, "Mr. Li, don't worry, Wang Fan, he won't live to this day."

"Wait another half an hour, and in half an hour, I'll do it myself. I believe Mr. Li has a way to get this time. "

His in the mind some disdain, this surname Li's isn't to feel sorry for those under hand, afraid of death and injury serious? But he didn't break it.

Mr. Li?

If Wang fan is here, he will find that Mr. Li is very similar to Li taikai.

If the night is here, you will find that this Mr. Li is Li Tianying, Li taikai's father and the famous leader of Daowu sect.

Oh, my God, the combination of blood and skeleton of Daowu sect, is that crazy?