

## **MIGHTY SK 901**

### **Chapter 901**

Huang Shilang did not expect that Wang Fan, who was injured by himself, could even launch a counterattack in this case, and the counterattack was still so sharp!

In an instant, his face changed!

At this moment, where is the peak of Wang Fan's strength?

Son of a bitch!

It's overcast!

Huang Shilang's face changed greatly, and he retreated crazily.

It's a pity that Wang Fan's shadow knife is too fast. It's as fast as a surprise. It's incredible!

With a hiss, although he managed to avoid the throat, his right arm was cut by the shadow knife and cut off directly.

Whoa!

A harsh sound, he only felt a sharp stabbing pain came, right arm was immediately cut off, spray out the blood mist!

"Son of a bitch! I'll kill you

Huang Shi wolf couldn't help roaring wildly. There was only unspeakable ferocity in his eyes!

He's angry. He's completely angry!

When his right arm is cut off, his strength has been greatly reduced. Even if he takes it back, he will not be able to play to the peak level.

Wang Fan looked at the wolf whose right arm was cut off, and his eyes also flashed incredible.

To his surprise, it was the first time that his shadow knife failed.

This wolf has two brushes!

However, it's not bad to be able to cut off his right arm. Huang Shilang, who lost his right arm, has to be greatly reduced in strength.

Wang Fan listened to Huang Shi Lang's roar, took a breath, then sneered scornfully, "kill me? Who are you

"I can't count the people who want to kill me every year. If I want to kill so easily, how can I turn to you?"

Huang Shilang almost vomited blood when he heard this!

Nima, is this man too shameless? Offend so many people, so hateful, or meaning to say it?

"Weasel, it's almost the end of wasting so much time with you. You can go on the road safely."

Wang Fan slowed down the blood gas in his lower body, and no longer gave Huang Shi Lang time to kill him.

After such a long fight, he didn't dare to delay any longer. He had to make a quick decision.

This time, Wang Fan did not hide his strength any more, and his innate momentum emerged in an instant.

Great momentum!

"In the early days?" Huang Shi Lang felt this scene, not only did not fear, but also emerged a ferocious sneer!

"Even if you were born in the early days, even if I broke my arm, you want to kill me, but also dream!"

"Today, if I don't trample you to death, if I don't boil you to light a lamp, I won't call you Huang Shi Lang!" he said angrily

"That's a lot of crap." Wang Fan rolled his eyes and spat out four words again, which had already flashed in front of Huang Shi Lang and stepped in the past!

The frenzied killing power swept in the moment, as if forming waves, crazy cover to the wolf, murderous everywhere!

"To die!" Huang Shi Lang grinned. Instead of dodging, he forced himself to bear the sting. He swung his left fist and roared at Wang Fan.

Just in the early days of birth, even if the wolf broke his right arm, he still didn't pay attention to it.

He's half stepped into the top of his natural life. He's experienced in killing countless people and fighting. How could he be afraid of a mere ant?

Boom!

The fists and feet collided and made a loud noise.

The terrible waves of Qi power spread everywhere, and everywhere they passed, civil engineering flew.

The ground is like a plowed ground, which begins to crack. The leaves of trees nearby are also broken and broken, which is a mess.

Huang Shi wolf's face changed, and he felt a terrible force coming. He spewed out a mouthful of blood and was overturned directly!

His eyes once again emerged a strong incredible and incredible!

Congenital metaphase?

Congenital peak?

Son of a bitch!

Is this guy hiding his strength again?

It is clear that there is only the early stage of congenital, why can it play a power no less than the middle stage of congenital, or even close to the peak of congenital?

How he hates it!

If I had known that it would be like this, and if I had known that Wang Fan would be like this, he would not have been so careless!

Insidious!

Mean!

Yellow wolf heart emerged endless regret!

"It's over, weasel. I'll be reincarnated in my next life. Remember to grow your eyes and don't provoke me again."

Wang Fan won't give Huang Shi wolf a chance to breathe. He dodges to get close to Huang Shi wolf and sweeps his right fist to Huang Shi wolf's Dantian.

"No!"

"No!"

Huang Shi Lang's face changed wildly, but he was in mid air and seriously injured. In addition, Wang Fan's boxing style was fast, so he couldn't escape at all!

Bang to a, Wang Fan a fist hard bang in the Yellow wolf Dantian!Whoa!

His Dantian suddenly burst out a blood mist, bright sputtering up, as gorgeous as fireworks!

His face was pale in an instant!

Moreover, this is far from the end.

Wang Fan's terrifying force directly blew into Huang Shi Lang's body, which not only destroyed his elixir field, but also smashed his meridians.

Huang Shilang, the master of the generation, can't be abandoned any more!

Wang Fan abandoned the wolf, originally intended to make up a foot, directly sent to hell, but his face suddenly changed, looking not far away.

Over there, there's already several breath coming.

I'm obviously aware of the movement here.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, the shadow knife picked up Huang Shi Lang's knapsack, grabbed it in his hand, and then flickered and left here.

As soon as Wang Fan's front foot left, several middle-aged men came here.

They all have strong breath, face and lunar calendar. At first sight, they are no less cruel than Huangshi wolf.

One of them, wearing a green robe and a green hat, walked in the middle, even more like the hearts of the people holding the moon.

Other people are led by this person. Obviously, his strength is the strongest among these people.

"The Yellow wolf?"

"Abandoned?"

"What a cruel boy!"

When these people saw the half dead wolf, their eyelids could not help jumping, and they felt a chill in their hearts.

As strong as Huang Shi Lang, he was abandoned in an almost brutal way. Is it too terrible for Wang Fan?

What kind of strength is he? Is he the pinnacle or even beyond?

Green robed man's face is also very gloomy, he took a look at the direction of Wang Fan's departure, did not chase, but went to Huang Shi Lang's side.

Dong!

With a rude kick, Huang Shilang, who was in a coma, woke up.

"Huang Shi Lang, what's the matter? Is that boy stronger than you?" The man in the green hat, standing high above, stared at the wolf and asked coldly.

Huang Shilang looked at the green robed man, his eyes flashing with humiliation.

Although his strength is not as good as green robed man, green robed man didn't dare to be so rude to him when he was not abandoned!

But now

it's a pity for a dead rabbit!

He took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and said honestly, "if you go back to elder ouyan, I don't know what strength he has, anyway, he is better than me!"

His face was full of grievances, "if it wasn't for that son of a bitch hiding his strength, I wouldn't have been reduced to this point!"

He honestly told the story of the battle.

Although Huang Shilang resents elder ouyan's superiority, he resents Wang Fan even more!

If it wasn't for Wang Fan, how could he be reduced to this?

"Did you see his face? Do you know who he is?" Elder ouyan asked again.

"I don't know." The wolf gritted his teeth and shook his head.

"Waste! It's not enough for success, but more for failure! If you can't kill the arrogant boy, even if you can't hold him down, you don't even know his identity. Damn it

Elder Ou Yan's face was cold, and he directly crushed the head of the wolf.

Poor Huang Shi Lang didn't die in Wang Fan's hand, but at the foot of elder ouyan.

How sad?

Green robed man is one of the elders of the ouyan family and the father of ouyan Mao, ouyan green!

He has found out that the guy who auctioned the three safflower and Lingshi was the one who killed his son ou yanmao, but he didn't expect that he was a bit late.

"Elder ouyan, what should we do now? Should we go after him?" One of them saw that ouyan green had trampled on Huangshi wolf. His eyelids jumped and he couldn't help asking.

## **Chapter 902**

"No, we can't catch up now. Let's go back." Ou yanlv coldly said a word, and then returned to Jueqing temple.

He remembers that at the auction, several girls of the Luo family seemed to know the identity of Wang Fan. He wanted to go back and ask who Wang Fan was.

Jueqing temple.

After the auction, most people have come out, and their hearts are filled with chagrin. Among them, those who sat in the front row but didn't take pictures of baicaoji were the most.

If they had known that, they should have followed Wang fan out. Unfortunately, it's now cheap for nothing. Huang Shilang didn't even get the soup.

But at this time, they want to chase Wang Fan, it seems to be too late.

In their opinion, after such a long time, Wang Fan has mostly died in the hands of Huang Shilang. And by the means of Huang Shi Lang, most of them have already run away with Wang Fan's things.

What's more, even if Huang Shi wolf didn't have time to take away Wang Fan's things. Ou Yanjia's Ou yanlv has gone after her. Is it meaningful for them to go after her?

Even if they catch up with Wang Fan, most of them will not get anything.

"Oh, I'm really out of my sight. I didn't expect that he was so hidden. It's just a pity." Jiang Yurou, who came out with the crowd, could not help sighing.

She didn't expect that the man who wore his pants on the plane, who was very embarrassed by the

three thieves, appeared in the auction house.

Even if they appeared in the auction house, they sold a large number of treasures and offended Huang Shi Lang.

In her opinion, even if Wang Fan kept his secret and offended Huang Shi Lang, it would be over. She wanted to help, but she couldn't.

"Rou'er, do you know the man who took away the stone?" Jiang Yurou next to the middle-aged man to hear its whisper, can not help but ask.

"I don't know." Jiang Yurou nodded, waiting to speak, but Liu Mei couldn't help wrinkling.

I saw a figure flash in front of them, eyes full of murder.

This man is no other than ou Yanlu.

"Little girl, who is the one who took away the stone? He killed my son ou yanmao, and I'll make him pay for it! "

Ou yanlv stares at Jiang Yurou and asks coldly.

Jiang Yurou's face suddenly cooled down when she listened to this.

What's the meaning of this? If you don't catch up with Wang Fan, you have to find her bad luck?

Jiang Yurou also knows about ou yanmao's death, but she doesn't believe it. It's Wang Fan who killed ou yanmao.

In her opinion, ou Yanlu just wanted to use this as an excuse to find out Wang Fan, and then openly occupy the things on Wang Fan.

But her heart is also relieved, listen to Ou Yan green this meaning, obviously did not catch up with Wang Fan.

"Sorry, I don't know him or who he is. I think you'd better ask someone else." Although Jiang Yurou is cold, she is still kind-hearted and will not betray Wang Fan.

"What did you say? I've heard you say you know him. Do you want to cover him up? "

Ou yanlv didn't expect that Jiang Yurou didn't give him face. She was so angry that she roared and slapped Jiang Yurou in the face.

He was really a little angry. Even if the son is killed but the murderer is not caught. Jiang Yurou is just a

younger generation. In the face of his question, she dare not answer honestly. What is it that she is not seeking death?

Jiang Yurou looks at Ou yanlv's slap, her face changes greatly, but she can't avoid it at all.

Her strength is far worse than that of ouyan green. How can she avoid such a short distance?

Jiang Yurou has no time to respond, but it doesn't mean that Jiang Zhongkun, the elder beside her, has no time to respond.

"Elder ouyan is so powerful! It's just that you bully my niece like this, don't you take my Jiang Zhongkun seriously? "

Just listening to a cold voice, Jiang Zhongkun suddenly pulls Jiang Yurou behind him, then slaps him with his backhand.

Pop!

With a crisp sound, they each stepped back.

Ou yanlv's face darkened. Then he noticed Jiang Zhongkun beside Jiang Yurou.

Originally, he was going to ask Luo Ling and others about Wang Fan's whereabouts. Just as he came, he heard Jiang Yurou's whispers, and then he found Jiang Yurou.

He stared at Jiang Zhongkun, trembling with anger, "Jiang Zhongkun, do you want to cover up the murderer who killed my son? Are you not afraid of my revenge? "

"Joke!" Jiang Zhongkun sneered, "it's none of our business that your son was killed. We didn't kill him. If you can get revenge on the murderer, what is the ability to find us? "

"As for shielding, it's even more ridiculous. Let alone I don't know who that guy is. Even if I do, what can you do if I don't tell you?"

"Although your ouyan family is powerful, my Jiang family is not weak and capable. You'd better revenge one for me. I'm Jiang Zhongkun waiting for you in the Jiang family!" Jiang Zhongkun didn't take ou yanlv's words seriously at all. In addition to his strength, the Jiang family is not much worse than ou yanlv's.

Even if ou yanlv threatens those third rate families, he still doesn't want to threaten Jiang Zhongkun.

"Good! Good Ou yanlv almost blew up, but he still put up with it. He was about to leave a few more cruel words when he saw the four members of the Luo family coming out of the temple.

Ou yanlv's face changed, and he didn't bother to pay attention to Jiang Zhongkun any more. He directly



flashed to the four members of the Luo family, and then picked up Luo Ling on the side.

"Little girl, tell me who is the man who took the stone? If you don't, I'll kill you!" He stares at Luo Ling ferociously, and the murderous opportunity is revealed in his eyes.

He vaguely remembers that the surprise at the auction was from Luo Ling, so he went directly to Luo Ling.

The Luo family is no better than the Jiang family. Although they are second rate families, they are at the bottom of the second rate families, so Ou Yanlu has no scruples at all.

Luo Ling was picked up by Ou Yanlu, and then felt his murdering chance. Her face turned pale in an instant, but she still bit her teeth and said, "I don't know who he is!"

In a sense, what she said was true, because Wang Fan didn't leave a name at all.

"I don't know?" Ou Yanlu was so angry that he slapped her in the face.

PA ground a, Luo Ling whole person is directly pulled to fly, fell not far away, that whole half face, all turned bloody one.

"Why do you have an affair with that boy? I don't know. I'll call you until you know!" Ouyang green is very angry.

Even if Jiang Yurou doesn't give him face, Luo Ling dares not to give him face. He's looking for death!

Next to Luo Qing, Luo Yan looked at this scene, already scared silly, pale, did not dare to talk.

Luo Tianhong, the only elder, was the first to come back. He quickly stopped Ou Yanlu and said, "elder Ou Yan, I really don't know the identity of that man."

"We just met him in the parking lot below. As for his family name, we really don't know which family he belongs to."

Although Luo Tianhong was angry in his heart, he did not dare to attack. Not to mention that the Luo family is not as good as the Ouyang family at all, and his strength is not as strong as that of Ouyang green.

### **Chapter 903**

"I don't know? It seems that you have a bad memory. Well, I'll let you have a long memory and think about who he is!"

Ouyang green overbearing said, the killing force swept, a direct blow toward Luo Tianhong in the past.

Luo Tianhong's face was instantly ugly, and he tried his best to resist, but he was not the opponent of Ou

yanlv.

Under one punch, Luo Tianhong was knocked out of seven or eight steps, his mouth immediately spilled blood, and his face became pale.

Overbearing!

It's so overbearing!

The people around looked at the scene and couldn't help a moment of silence.

Ouyan green, this is clearly unreasonable, bullying.

The same thing, the same statement, he did not dare to take Jiang Zhongkun wild, but in Luo Tianhong out of anger, which makes people despise.

But in this case, no one dares to say anything.

Those young people who have seen ou yanmao's madness can't help thinking of Wang Fan.

At the beginning, ou yanmao seemed to be so arrogant, but he was killed by Wang Fan.

I just don't know. This time, ou yanmao's father, ou Yanlu, is arrogant here. Does anyone come forward to kill ou Yanlu.

"Ou Yanlu, you are too deceiving! We don't know the identity of that person at all. Why do you attack us? "

Luo Tianhong stood up straight, forced to endure anger and questioned.

They are not regarded as human beings.

His whole body breathing crazy expansion, staring at ouyan green, angry!

If ouyan Green has to do something, he will tear a piece of meat from ouyan green even if he dies.

"Why? Just because I am ouyan green! That guy killed my son ou yanmao. You know his identity, but you don't want to tell me. Do you want me to kill you

Ou Yan Green's eyes were congested and very arrogant. "Do you think he can kill Huang Shi Lang and have friendship with him, so you don't pay attention to Ou Yan green?"

"I tell you, if you don't tell his identity today, all four of you will die!"

WOW!

When ou yanlv said this, he set off an uproar again in an instant.

"What, that guy killed the wolf?"

"How can it be? He looks no more than thirty years old at most

"Huangshi wolf has already half stepped into the congenital peak. If he can kill Huangshi wolf, doesn't it mean that his strength has reached the congenital peak?"

"My God, what's the concept of the congenital peak of 30 years old?"

People around can't help talking in shock. Those young people who have seen Wang Fan kill ou yanmao can't help talking in shock.

"What do you mean, he's under thirty?" Ou yanlv's face changed again, and he looked at the shocked young people.

The young people were shocked when they saw ouyan green and said, "yes, he's really under 30."

"Have you seen him?" Ou Yan green listens to this words, temporarily stopped to Luo Tian Hong the idea of four people start, can't help but rush past to ask a way.

Because Wang Fan has been covered all the time, ou Yanlu doesn't know what Wang Fan looks like, and can't guess his age.

Now he heard that someone had seen Wang Fan. How could he not like it?

"Yes." Several young people clenched their teeth to answer. But they did not dare to say that they saw Wang Fan kill ou yanmao with their own eyes.

If they say it, aren't they going to die?

I can't help it. Ou Yanlu is too overbearing. He is even more overbearing than ou yanmao.

"Draw it for me!" Ouyan Lvsen said coldly.

A few young people did not dare to hesitate. After they got pen and paper, they began to draw.

Through their portraits and narratives, ou Yanlu soon learned that Wang Fan was a black faced man in his thirties.

Not far away, Jiang Yurou and Luo Tianhong listened to the narration and looked at the portrait. They

couldn't help wondering.

Wang fan is only in his twenties. He is not only young, but also very delicate. When did he turn into a black faced man?

But they soon realized that Wang Fan had changed his face. Of course, they would not be silly to tell ou yanlv.

They were also shocked.

Wang Fan killed ou yanmao already very shocked, even killed Huang Shilang. What's the concept?

Luo Qing and Luo Yan can't help being afraid. Fortunately, they didn't offend Wang Fan too much at the beginning. Otherwise, once Wang Fan gets angry, I'm afraid that Luo Tianhong's uncle can't protect them.

While Jiang Yurou was shocked, she was also secretly ashamed and angry.

That son of a bitch, most of them are aware of his coming, and then deliberately show weakness!

She then remembered that when she was in the past, it seemed that two thieves had been injured, but she didn't care at that time.

At the thought of Wang Fan holding her thigh and pretending to be pitiful when she was showing weakness, she was very angry. What a hateful bastard.

"Lucky for you!" When ou yanlv knew Wang Fan's appearance, she didn't continue to make trouble for Luo Tianhong and left Jueqing temple.

There are still some backstage people in Jueqing temple. It's hard for him to go too far in other people's territory.

Of course, if he doesn't get the portrait of Wang Fan in the end, I'm afraid he can't help killing.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened in Jueqing temple. Instead of leaving Jueqing mountain, he found a hidden place to hide.

The so-called most dangerous place is the safest place. He wants to take sanhonghua on Jue Qingshan to break through his strength.

After all, even if he goes down the mountain, he can only go back to Shangri La. Most of the people living in Shangri La are ancient warriors. Once they take sanhonghua, they are likely to be noticed.

Another point is that although he has changed his appearance, those ancient warriors can still find out

his true identity as long as they want to check.

It's not much. As long as they find kuanghu, his identity will be revealed. Going back to Shangri La is just a trap.

After Wang Fan found a place to hide, he first called his old friend in Shangri La and asked him to guard against some European speakers. Then he sat on the grass and recuperated.

It took a lot of effort for him to kill the wolf. He needs to recuperate and break through with his best form.

Soon, it was dark, Wang Fan also took good care of almost, began to take three safflower.

Jueqing temple is a spacious room with bright lights. There are three people sitting in it.

One of them was the old man who presided over the auction, and the other two were a man and a woman.

The male is thin and small, more than 50 years old, with a bunch of sanyanghu, while the female is more than 30 years old, with a delicate face, enchanting look, and a charming breath.

These three people are all from Gu Wuyu's family. They are also the person in charge of the auction. They have a high status in the family.

Their names are: Yu Xianren, Yu Diao and Yu Shuiji.

"Has the identity of the boy who auctioned Lingshi been investigated? Whose nephew is it? Lingshi, what an adverse thing. If it's not forced, it's really reluctant to auction it out. "

The enchanting woman, Yu Shuiji, lazily raised her orchid fingers and leaned back on the chair. She asked in a coquettish tone.

When it comes to Lingshi, her foxy eyes sparkle with a strong sense of greed and murder.

"This has been investigated clearly. His name is Wang Fan, a native of Jinzhou, and he does not belong to the guwu family. However, his background is very big, with Ye Nantian behind him, which is not easy to provoke. "

"He not only killed Ou YanXu, but also killed ou yanmao. In the afternoon, when he escaped, he even killed Huang Shilang. His strength can not be underestimated."

Yu Diao took a sip of tea and said with a dignified face.

"Not the nephew of the guwu family, relying on Ye Nantian?" Listening to this, whether it is Yu Shuiji or

the old man who presides over the auction, his face can't help changing.

Ye Nantian, it's a famous existence, not to mention the prestige in the ancient martial arts world. Even in the mysterious Yuanmen, it belongs to the people at the top of the pyramid.

"He abandoned Huang Shi Lang and backed Ye Nantian. This man is really not easy to provoke. It's just, don't we do it? That's a spirit stone

The old man who presided over the auction was a bit unwilling, and he clenched his fist and murmured.

"You have to move, but you can't move openly. Isn't ou yanmao dead in his hands? We can borrow the identity of Ou yanmao. "

Yu Diao gnawed his teeth and said, "and I checked, Wang Fan has no record of going down the mountain, most of them are still on the mountain. Now I've sent someone to check it, and it's estimated that the news will be sent back soon. "

Yu Diao almost words just fell, his mobile phone rang up, he picked up the mobile phone to take a look, eyes suddenly bright.

"We have found Wang Fan's position. Shall we do it?"

#### **Chapter 904**

After taking sanhonghua, Wang Fan immediately sat down and began to absorb the rich aura.

His strength has been stuck in the early days of congenitally for a period of time. Coupled with the precipitation of so many battles, he is very sure that he will hit the middle of congenitally.

Rich aura gathered all over the body, Wang Fan almost cried out. That kind of feeling, it's not much worse than a hungry man suddenly had an enchanting chick on his bed.

He clearly felt that his strength was on the rise. Although he had not yet broken through the barrier of the congenital middle stage, how many times stronger than before?

At a certain moment, there seemed to be a click sound in his body, followed by a boom sound, and his clothes all turned into pieces in an instant.

When Wang Fan opened his eyes, there was a dazzling light in his eyes.

"Congenitally, what a powerful feeling! If I meet that wolf again, I'm afraid one blow will solve it? "

Wang Fan clenched his fist and murmured to himself. He felt as if he had countless strength all over his body. One punch could explode a hundred cows!

His whole body's skin is also crystal clear as jade, even can clearly see the channels and blood vessels inside.

The whole person is as if exquisitely carved in general, even more women than women, perfect to the extreme.

But soon, Wang Fan's face was a little ugly. He found that his clothes were broken. Except for the only fig leaf, it was almost completely naked.

"Your uncle, how can this happen? Do you want people to live? But isn't the skin great? How can the world have such good skin? How can they live if they are seen

Wang Fan looked at his crystal clear skin and sighed, very shameless.

"Well, the preparation is not enough. I didn't bring two more clothes. How can I go down the mountain?"

Wang Fan had a headache again soon.

Just as he was thinking about where to borrow his clothes, his face suddenly changed and he couldn't help looking out.

He felt that someone was coming, and there were still a lot of people. And from the breath, these people are obviously ancient warriors.

Wang Fan was not happy in an instant, "Damn, it's not over. Why do you rob what I bought with money?"

"It's true that a scholar can be killed but not humiliated. Ben Shao just broke through. I'll test his strength with you."

Wang Fan murmured unhappily, carried his backpack, and then flashed out of the cave.

He's going to kill!

Of course, it is necessary to get a suit of clothes to wear before killing.

Now he is so "enchanted", what if the group of old men moved the heart of spring? Wang Fan felt chilly when he thought about it.

It's true that people are coming from outside, and more than 30 people are coming all at once.

It's yudiao, yuxianren and yushuiji who lead the team.

It can be said that they almost all went out for the sake of Wang Fan's spirit grass and spirit stone. The purpose was to win Wang Fan in the shortest time.

After all, Wang Fan leans on Ye Nantian's back. If he can't kill them, he exposes their identity. They can't bear Ye Nantian's anger.

"Spread out and keep a close eye on the target. In any case, we can't let him escape. What's more, don't expose your identity. If you are caught by him, you will bite yourself to death. Do you know? "

As he approached the cave, Yu Xianren said solemnly.

This old guy is so shameless that he really plans to blame the ouyan family.

From this we can see how terrible Ye Nantian is in their hearts.

"I see, elder Yu." More than 30 people answered, then divided into several teams and scattered around.

Before long, they surrounded the cave.

Their faces were dignified. After all, Wang Fan was a ruthless man who could kill Huang Shilang head-on. They were the guardians of the feather family, one-on-one, but they didn't have the strength to fight with Huang Shilang.

What they ultimately depend on is just three people, sea battle and yuxianren.

Not far away from the hidden position, Wang Fan listened to this, disdained to curl his mouth, can't help but frown, "well, you auction old man, even intend to gun this little thing, really shameless!"

"It's just shameless to get to a certain level that you have to blame the ouyan family even if you want to rob a few things."

Wang fan is not ashamed of Yu Xianren's behavior.

The auctioneer robs the things sold by auction. If this is spread, the reputation of the auctioneer will stink. Who the hell will come to hold the auction later?

Yu Diao and Yu Shuiji are unknown to Wang Fan, but he still knows Yu Xianren.

To feather idle people that only block the mouth of the mask, Wang Fan naturally recognized at a glance.

It's the same as those masked people on TV. It's OK to cheat people in TV, but if you want to cheat the audience, it's just ha ha. His face is always covered with eyes.



Wang Fan's heart is also some fear, fortunately he has broken through, otherwise in the face of so many people, it is really not necessarily able to kill out.

What scares him most is that if he is hit in the process of breakthrough, he will die.

Now Wang fan can easily jump out of the bag circle, and then start to run away, but he didn't do that.

Even if he wants to run, he has to kill some people.

Wang Fan soon got close to the three Yujia guards at the corner. At this time, the three people were lying on the ground, staring at the entrance of the cave without blinking. Their concentration was like a mosquito flying out and could be detected.

However, they did not realize that Wang Fan had come quietly behind them.

"Hi, what are you doing? Isn't it tiring to stare at the hole like this?" A big voice suddenly came, and the three people's faces changed in an instant!

They almost did not hesitate, the whole body breath in the instant expansion, a person suddenly forward leap, two people are suddenly turned around, toward Wang Fan and go!

"It's very kind of you to say hello. As for that?" Wang Fan disdained to curl his mouth, kicking the guards forward, two fists have been one step ahead of the two guards trying to fight back.

Come on, come on!

Three voices, three people died immediately.

Wang Fan originally wanted to take off his clothes from one of them, but he finally got rid of the idea.

He felt that it would be very uncomfortable for him to put on other people's clothes like this.

Although Wang Fan killed three people very quickly and made little noise, he was still noticed by others.

Yu Diao, Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji are all the strong among the strong. They immediately realized something was wrong and looked at Wang Fan.

When Yu Shuiji saw Wang Fan's honor, her face couldn't help changing.

Yu Diao rushed to Wang Fan and roared, "he's there. Don't let him run away!"

## **Chapter 905**

With yudiao's voice, the ambush guards sprang up in an instant and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Their purpose of hiding is just to be afraid of Wang Fan's escape. Now Wang Fan appears, where can he hide?

For a time, the murderous atmosphere was overwhelming.

The breath of nearly 30 ancient warriors swelled at the same time, and the momentum was sharp!

Countless swords, countless fists, crazy call to Wang Fan, there is a kind of destruction of heaven and earth.

These people are all ancient warriors. They are far from gangsters, thugs, hooligans and thugs. How terrible it is to rush on like this?

In the air, the sound of Hula Hula can't be heard, the light of the sword and the shadow of the sword crisscross.

"What a shame! Don't you feel ashamed of the things I bought at your auction that you want to rob and kill me? "

"Do you think I don't know who you are if I cover my face with a pair of underwear? How ridiculous! Today, I, Wang Fan, want to see if you can kill me! "

With a sneer, Wang Fan instantly put away his cynicism, jumped back, hula, and chopped his sword in his previous position. It was a complete collapse.

A burst of clattering sound, a series of deep pits and gullies emerge from the ground, and the spread of cracks is shocking.

"You are so bloody. We are from the ouyan family. When did we become auction people?"

Yu Diao and others listen to Wang Fan's words, their faces suddenly change! How did they not expect that Wang Fan recognized them? How could it be?

At the same time, a guard with a pretty head could not help saying that there was no silver here.

Yudiao has a black thread. He wants to kill the guard with a slap. It's really NIMA's pig teammate.

"Ou Yan Jia?" Wang Fan curled his lips and didn't want to talk nonsense, "dare to peep at my Wang Fan's things, today you all stay."

"Today, if my king dies, it's all right. If he doesn't die, he will flatten the family behind you!"

"Kill

A word roared out, Wang Fan's momentum soared in an instant, like an ancient giant stepping forward, and then the shadow knife slashed out.

Whoa!

The blade flickered, and the three men who rushed to the front couldn't dodge. They were directly killed by Wang Fan. In the blood splashing, the three bloody heads flew up and rolled down to the ground.

One knife, three!

Looking at this scene, Yu Diao, Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji all changed their faces and looked more dignified.

At the same time, they also strengthened their determination to kill Wang Fan.

Let's not say that Wang Fan's back is against Ye Nantian. Let's say that Wang Fan has such strength when he is young. It's just too abnormal.

In addition, Wang Fan also recognized them. If they don't kill Wang Fan, it will definitely bring disaster to the Yu family.

They can't afford the consequences, and they have no way back!

"Together, kill him!"

Yu Diao is too lazy to explain, too lazy to talk nonsense. With a wave of his arm, he roars and kills Wang Fan.

His eyes, full of strong murder!

"Well done! This little realm breakthrough, just lack head sacrifice Dao, tonight, take your blood and head sacrifice Dao

This time, Wang Fan did not flinch, but grinned, suddenly burst out a strong sense of war, killing!

It's like a king of all ages!

He stepped first, dodged the two cleaved swords, and then drew out the shadow sword.

Whoa!

In a flash, accompanied by another stream of blood, a guard's head and body separated and his head fell to the ground.

To kill the guard, Wang Fan's shadow knife went up, Ding Ding twice, blocking two cleaving swords.

Then the right leg, like a tight spring, blew out and swept hard on their chests.

Bang bang!

The two people flew out in blood, their sternum collapsed and their blood flowed to the ground.

Their faces turned pale in an instant, and there was only a deep fear in their eyes. They wanted to get up, but they couldn't do it. They could only feel the disappearance of life clearly.

From a distance, Wang Fan was as crazy as a devil and unstoppable.

He is just like the evil spirit from ancient times, killing one person at a time, which is terrifying.

"A group of rubbish dare to attack benshao. Who gives you the courage? Can yinghuoan compete with Haoyue? It's ridiculous

Wang Fan shows off his literary talent and tramples on the dignity of those guards. Yingdao raises and points at yudiao,

"don't you want to kill me? Do it yourself! Shout so loud, rush so fast, how now you did not rush to my side? I despise you

Wang Fan said with a sneer. His body was like a tight string arrow. He suddenly popped up and ran into their arms.

In the face of Wang Fan's ghost like attitude, the two guards couldn't avoid it at all. They could only watch Wang Fan hit them. Bang Bang twice, they fell out with blood spurting from their mouths, their bones smashed, they stabbed their hearts and died.

In the early days of congenitally, Wang Fan leaped over the top of congenitally. Now his strength has reached the middle of congenitally. Naturally, this group of cannon fodder, like a guard, is no match.

Thunder killed two guards again, Wang Fan's heart is heroic, really want to roar: who else!

Yudiao, yuxianren, yushuiji, and the remnant guards, looking at the companions who were killed by Wang fan like chopping melons and vegetables, and listening to Wang Fan's words of contempt for everything, their hearts were shocked, and their faces were also ugly.

Strong!

It's so strong!

Wang fan is only in his twenties. How can he be so strong?

Yudiao has a hot face and feels as ugly as eating Xiang.

He is yudiao. He is despised!

Damn it!

"Boy, don't be wild. Today, I'll take your dog's life!" Yu Diao is angry and eager to attack his heart. He explodes his famous name, and then kills Wang Fan madly.

At the same time, Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji jumped up at Wang Fan almost at the same time.

Wang Fan's strength is beyond their expectation. They must join hands, or they will be defeated one by one by Wang Fan.

"Yudiao? It seems that you are Yu's family! Waste is waste, and dregs are dregs. After shouting for killing for so long, did you find a helper to kill me? "

Wang Fan disdained to sneer, jumped up to meet.

He was a little dignified.

These three people strength present person strongest, although has not reached the congenital peak, actually already infinite close.

Although Huang Shilang is also a ruthless man who has half stepped into the congenital peak, he is much worse than any one of yudiao's three.

Fight for life and death, the wolf will die!

Three people soon approach Wang Fan, Yu Diao hands appear a long black line, suddenly a throw, the black line will be divided into a dark shadow, call heaven and Earth toward Wang Fan winding over.

During this period, a guard was accidentally swept by the black line, his body was cut on the spot and he fell to the ground bleeding. This shows that the black line is sharp!

In the hands of Yu Xianren, a bunch of whisks flashed out. With the flick of whisks, they hurled at Wang Fan. At the same time, the hair needles that were hard to see by naked eyes stabbed at Wang Fan.

Opportunity to kill!

Relatively speaking, yushuiji's weapon is the most normal. It's a sword. She holds the sword with one hand and cuts it down from top to bottom, creating a fierce sword that is several feet long.

Three masters at the same time, thunderbolt, Wang Fan, is dangerous!

## Chapter 906

"Death

"Die

Yu Diao's eyes are full of madness, and the black line is whistling around Wang Fan. The air is split and sniffing, and the momentum is amazing.

His eyes were full of killing intention. He didn't believe that Wang Fan could escape from the siege of the three of them!

"You think too much of yourself. If you want me to die, you have to see if your strength is enough."  
Wang Fan sneered and did not retreat at all.

The shadow Sabre turns into a curtain of sabres and sweeps toward the black thread and the hair needle. Then it turns sideways and comes close to Yu Diao, who is closest to him.

In this case, Wang fan can't retreat at all. As soon as he retreats, his momentum will be weak and he will lose the first chance.

When the time comes, the three people will fight again, and he will be forced to be more embarrassed.

Ding Ding Dang, a series of crisp sound, a large piece of hair needle was blocked by the curtain, swept down on the ground.

Only a few hair needles penetrated the curtain of the sword and stabbed Wang Fan, but it was harmless.

At the same time, Wang Fan's shadow knife has also stirred the black line, making the black line stagnate in the air, and did not continue to entangle itself.

Yu Diao looks at this scene and his face changes greatly. He never thinks that Wang fan is so abnormal. He not only blocks a large area of hair needles, but also stirs his black thread.

In particular, what is Wang Fan's shadow knife made of? How can it be so rigid that it has not been cut by the black line?

He has no time to think so much, because at this time, Wang Fan has been attached to his body.

"Don't you cry the most, next, you'll give me a punch too!" Wang Fan a sneer, a punch to break the air, direct whistling toward the feather Diao Bang smashed in the past.

It's a big bang!

As soon as Yu Diao's face changes, his right hand loosens and he directly discards the black line. Then he holds his fist and greets Wang Fan's iron fist.

Wang Fan's speed is so fast that he can't avoid it. He can only shake it!

Boom!

A burst of noise, two people at the same time were earthquake fall back.

In the air is swings out a fierce ripple, rips the air to hiss.

Yudiao feels the fierce force of Wang Fan's fist, and his face changes greatly!

He never thought that Wang Fan had such a powerful explosive force. But soon he was relieved, if Wang Fan only has this strength, then Wang Fan will die tonight.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. Because he had to keep his strength against Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji, he didn't use all his strength in the previous punch.

Now yudiao is satisfied.

"Kill

"Kill

At this time, Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji have reacted. Yu Xianren flicks the dust and turns to Wang Fan.

Yu Shuiji is also turning the tip of the sword, ruthlessly stabbing Wang Fan's waist!

"A little strength, but you still want to die!" Wang Fan secretly smiles, but ignores Yu Shuiji, who is killed later. Instead, he stabs Yu Diao's throat with a shadow knife.

In the past, the two sides took a step back. Now the distance is only two and a half steps, just right.

Whoosh!

The shadow knife comes out of its sheath and pierces the sky as fast as lightning.

Yudiao, who was retreated by Wang Fanzhen, had not recovered from the shock. His eyes suddenly widened and became lost, shocked and unbelievable!

Wang Fan didn't stop at all. After cutting a knife at yudiao, he didn't pay any attention to him. Instead,

he grabbed the shadow knife and flipped it suddenly, sweeping the dust sword behind him.

At the same time, he also bumped into Yu Diao.

Dangdang!

The sharp sword swept on the shadow knife, which made Wang Fan's mouth numb, and immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood.

But he is the same force before rushed out, but also hit Yu Diao body.

With a bang, yudiao's whole body was hit and flew up. He was in the air, and his head was separated from his body, spraying blood mist all over the sky.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

Evil, it's so evil!

Wang Fan, a guy in his twenties, killed one person in such a short time in the siege of the three masters. What is his strength?

Evil!

Evil!!!

Because Wang Fan's sword was too fast before, they didn't realize it at all. Wang Fan had already killed Yu Diao before. It's not until this time that yudiao's head and body separate that they see it.

Everyone can't help but take a breath of cold air and get cold all over!

Young man, no more than that!

Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji are equally shocked.

How can Wang Fan kill Yu Diao?

Their faces are more dignified!

"He's just the first one. Next, I'll take you two on the road one by one!" Wang Fan calmed down without any pause and killed the guards. Although these guards have been afraid of Wang Fan, and even nearly scared out of courage, they are still a deterrent to Wang fan when they are here.

Wang Fan had to kill them in order to deal with them without any side loan.



Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Only a few breathing time, Wang Fan's shadow knife cut off dozens of people's heads again, the blood mist spraying all over the sky, involved in the thick night, speechless silence.

When the rest of the guards responded, Wang Fan ran to them with a sneer, hands up and knives down.

They were dead before they could make a terrible cry.

At this point, all the guards were slaughtered by Wang Fan one by one. Only Wang Fan, Yu Xianren and Yu Shuiji were left standing at the scene.

The night wind blows, although it is very hot, but Yu Shuiji still feels a cold chill.

The cold is piercing to the bone.

Their eyes were full of regret, curtain down, anger and fear

no one thought that the end would be like this.

They originally came with the assurance of victory, but in the end, they were killed by Wang Fan.

The guards, originally not so weak, would not be killed one by one by Wang Fan. Even if they die, they should be able to consume Wang Fan's strength.

However, their fear and Wang Fan's sneak attack led to their near massacre, which did not play any role in tonight's action.

"Next, it's your turn."

Wang Fan coldly looked at them, especially Yu Xianren, with a murderous look in his eyes. "You old man, you favoured the wolf at the auction. Now you are leading people to kill me. How shameless you are

"Today, Wang Fan will see if it's your neck or my knife!"

Wang Fan's words fell, and without hesitation, he rushed to Yu Xianren.

All over the sky, the shadow of the sword sweeps across the sky and directly cuts at Yu Xianren.

The old man shook his face and drank wildly. The dust curled, and he raised the sky to kill Wang Fan.

The sound of Ding Ding Dang rang out, and his whisk was even more abnormal than that of Li Mochou in the TV series.

It's just like a storm or a wave.

The surrounding rocks and trees were torn to pieces, and one by one deep pit cracks appeared on the ground. The two men were just cracking.

Wang Fan cut thirty-six swords in one breath, and they were all blocked by Yu Xianren's fury. When he took the thirty seventh knife, he seized the opportunity, and the tip of the knife tore Yu Xianren's chest.

Blood spray, feather idle people fall back, old face is full of incredible.

He is not even Wang Fan's opponent? What's more, it's not Wang Fan's opponent after the war?

Pervert!

Pervert!!!

Wang Fan's Qi and blood are also some rolling, even killing so many people, his strength is also some can't keep up.

If it wasn't for a breakthrough, he would be dead.

"Old man, go to hell!" Wang Fan didn't give the idle feather a chance to breathe. He flashed forward and chopped the idle feather's head!

"No! No Yuxianren's old face changes wildly, but he can't resist at all.

Hiss, his voice suddenly stopped, blood gushing, head landing.

The feather water Ji looks at this scene, already completely scared silly.

When yudiao and yuxianren die, she has no courage to fight.

"No, don't kill me. I'm willing to be a slave!" Feather water Ji complexion pale say, a throw sharp sword, both hands on the body quickly moved a few times.

Hula.

Clothes off, mature and attractive perfect body present.

The two met almost frankly in the lonely mountains and wilderness

the two met each other in the wilderness

**Chapter 907**

The exquisite and graceful figure, the icy and clean skin, the charming posture like a fox, everything looks so provocative.

Even if it was night, Wang Fan felt that the temperature had risen a lot.

He couldn't help glancing at Yushuiji, then turned his head, looked again, turned his head again, then turned his head again

after several times, he finally looked up at the sky and said indifferently, "are you a slave or a maid? "The beauty trick?"

Wang Fan sneered, "am I that kind of person? Who do you think I am? Go back and tell you about the affairs of the Yu family. Wang Fan has remembered this account. He will visit you when he has time! "

"Ah?" Feather water Ji opened wide mouth, seem how all didn't expect, oneself all strip, this guy unexpectedly all didn't have half interest?

Isn't he a man? Or is it curved? Yu Shuiji is quite confident about her charm. She never believes that she is naked, and even some men are indifferent.

It's just that Wang Fan said so. Naturally, it's not easy for her to tease. After all, she can live without paying. Why not?

"Thank you. I'll take it with me." Feather water Ji says in a hurry, grabs clothes to put on the body at the same time, then plans to leave.

But Wang Fan said again, "I told you to roll, but I didn't let you roll in your clothes."

Yushuiji listen to this, a shiver, quickly throw away the clothes, began to run naked.

After she left, Wang Fan came forward and picked up her clothes, "grandma, what are you wearing? Although it's a woman's dress, it's better than nothing. "

As he spoke, the shameless guy put on his women's clothes and ran towards the parking lot.

At night, fortunately, there was no one on the mountain, otherwise I would not think Wang Fan was a pervert.

Fortunately, the car he rented was still there. Wang Fan got on the car quickly and left Jue Qingshan.

However, he didn't know that Yu Shuiji, who ran back to Jueqing Temple naked, had a light of shame and indignation in her eyes.

"Wang Fan, if you dare to kill my family, just wait for my family's revenge. You will die hard!"

She murmured, so naked into the Jueqing temple.

"Elder Yu, didn't you go to kill Wang Fan? Why?"

Two guards in Jueqing Temple suddenly changed their faces when they saw the naked yushuiji. They asked carefully, but they couldn't help scanning yushuiji's angry body.

I can't help it. Yu Shuiji's appearance is too attractive. It's unbearable.

"Do you think they are beautiful?" Feather water Ji toward two people smile, in an instant, is more beautiful cluster, make two people's whole body become hot and dry up.

However, they haven't recovered. The next second, Yu Shuiji's jade like pretty hand has already patted their heads.

Bang bang!

After two heavy blows, they immediately fell to the ground and died miserably.

Yu Shuiji killed the two people. Without hesitation, she went back to the house and changed her clothes. Then she killed the rest of Yu's family in Jueqing temple.

Before long, she killed all those people, and then set fire to them.

"Wang Fan, you slaughtered my Yu family's stronghold in Xiangcheng. Our Yu family will not let you go!"

Yu Shuiji looked at the fire and made a gnashing sound.

What a vicious woman! Even if she killed all her own people, she even wanted to blame Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan knew that yushuiji would be so vicious, he would kill her.

At this time, Wang Fan had returned to Xiangcheng, but he did not return to Shangri La.

So many people are staring at him, Wang Fan, Shangri La, he still dare not return.

He found a place to stop the car, and Shun clothes, is thinking about where to sleep at night, suddenly saw an acquaintance.

On the arch bridge not far away, a woman was walking. The street lamp reflected a long shadow on the ground. It looked so lonely.

Women are obviously absent-minded, it seems that there is something on their mind, empty eyes,

wandering outside.

When Wang fan saw the woman, the woman seemed to see Wang Fan, she suddenly approached the guardrail, and then raised her leg.

Wang Fan almost vomits blood, does not owe oneself a pair of trousers, sees oneself, as for suicide?

He thought in his heart that he had already run quickly in the past, "sister, you can't jump. Don't you just owe me a pair of pants? As for suicide, I can't do without it?"

Wang Fan roared. He ran to the woman and hugged her from behind. He still roared, "don't jump, don't jump!"

Jiang Yurou looks confused.

What the hell is this?

Who said I was going to kill myself?

If she had not recognized Wang Fan, she would have tried to break free and slapped him.

At the same time, Jiang Yurou was also shocked. This guy was really playing a pig and eating a tiger. He almost didn't react. He didn't even see him, so he rushed over and hugged him. "Let go, let go! Who told you I was going to kill myself? " After shock, Jiang Yurou becomes ashamed and angry. She tries to struggle a few times, but finds that she can't even struggle. Wang Fan's arms are too tight.

Her heart is more shocked, Wang Fan's strength, it is far beyond him. This shameless guy.

Wang Fan held Jiang Yurou tightly, but he didn't let go. He was still proud of the cold hum. "What do you think you think in your heart? I don't know? I'm afraid you're going to jump as soon as I let go? "

"Everyone who wants to commit suicide will not admit to committing suicide when he is suddenly subdued."

Wang fan is very proud, at the same time is also very poor beat, "I said elder sister ah, don't you owe me a pair of pants, as for you see me to commit suicide? What's more, you have already paid for that pair of trousers, although the money is a little less "

Jiang Yurou has a black thread. NIMA, do you want to be so shameless or shameless?

I gave you two thousand yuan for three hundred yuan trousers, but it's too little?

Wang fan is still chattering, "in this way, as long as you swear, no more suicide, I will let go."

"Well, I swear, I'll never kill myself again." Jiang Yurou said with a black face and gnashing teeth.

"My God, the sound is so frightening." Wang Fan beat a cicada, but still released his hand.

Just as he just released his hand, Jiang Yurou suddenly turned around, and then raised her leg to attack Wang Fan.

This son of a bitch, even eat their own tofu, she wants to give this guy some color to see.

At the same time, Jiang Yurou also wants to test whether Wang fan is playing a pig and eating a tiger.

Where did Wang Fan think that Jiang Yurou turned out to be a scheming whore, almost instinctively dodged the past, but also issued a dissatisfied protest, "you are immoral, even if you don't commit suicide, you don't have to kill me in return?"

He was filled with indignation, "on the plane, I helped you, and sold you my most expensive pants at the price of cabbage. If you don't appreciate it, kill me. You are too insidious!"

"Shameless!" Jiang Yurou scolded coldly, and then suddenly turned, "you killed ou yanmao, didn't you? You killed the wolf, didn't you? It's hidden deep enough. I almost cheated. "

"Ou yanmao? Huang Shi Lang? What the hell, I don't know! Sister, have you seen too many movies and novels? This is the 21st century. This is a legal society. How dare I kill people? I don't even dare to step on an ant. "

Wang Fan said, a lift foot, PA, under the sole of the foot stunned dead an ant, but also a large ant.

## **Chapter 908**

what the fuck!

Wang Fan's face is so muddled that he feels like a dog!

Isn't that a slap?

He really felt like God was joking with him.

Over there, Jiang Yurou, who saw this scene, first burst out, then burst out laughing.

It's really a pity that Lei Hong doesn't explain. God doesn't like Wang Fan.

She no longer talks nonsense with Wang Fan, but says with a cold face, "you are really brave. You dare to appear aboveboard. Don't you know that Ou yanlv is looking for you all over the world to kill you?"

"Because of you, the Luo family has been implicated, and Luo Ling has been beaten and destroyed. All

this is thanks to you."

"What did you say?" Wang Fan's face suddenly changed when he heard this. His face suddenly cold down, eyes jump out of the cold killing.

"What's the matter? Even if I killed ou yanmao, it has nothing to do with the Luo family, right? How did they find the Luo family? "

When Wang Fan asked questions, he couldn't help thinking of Luo Ling and the girl who was arrogant in appearance but kind in heart.

"Because at the auction, Luo Ling recognized you and was noticed by ou yanlv. Ou yanlv not only troubles Luo Ling, but also nearly implicates me. But for the presence of my elders and the fear of ouyan green, I'm afraid I would not have escaped the misfortune. "

Jiang Yurou wanted to sneer. You said you didn't kill ou yanmao. Why are you worried now? Just see Wang Fan this appearance, she still did not sneer.

Jiang Yurou pauses and goes on,

"Luo Ling is slapped, almost disfigured, and Luo Tianhong is seriously injured. If someone next to you didn't know your appearance and draw it, and if ou yanlv was afraid of the auctioneer Fang Yu's, I'm afraid the four members of the Luo family would have been killed. "

"What an overbearing ou Yanlu! He's looking for death!" Wang Fan was angry and his eyes were full of murders.

From the top to the bottom, all the people of the ouyan family are really arrogant and overbearing.

First, Ou YanXu, then ou yanmao, and now ou yanlv. It's true to say that it's not a family, it's not just a family.

Wang Fan looks at Jiang Yurou, "do you know where the Luo family live? Do you know where ouyan green lives? "

He felt that it was necessary for him to avenge Luo Ling.

What Wang Fan hates most in his life is that hatred involves irrelevant people. Now, ou Yanlu has obviously touched his bottom line.

Jiang Yurou looks at Wang Fan's angry appearance and is very satisfied with Wang Fan's performance.

She has seen too many fraternity, too much indifference, such as Wang Fan this kind of people are too few.

Just hear Wang Fan's words behind, her face can't help but change, "what do you want to do, do you want to go to ou yanlv to avenge Luo Ling?"

Jiang Yurou was shocked and looked like a madman. "You're not crazy, are you? Just because you can kill ou yanmao and Huang Shilang doesn't mean you can kill ou yanlv. "

"Ouyan green is an old strong man. It has been many years since she stepped into the middle of her life, although she still hasn't stepped into the top of her life. But in the middle of the congenital strong, it is absolutely among the best

She reminded Wang Fan, "you go to find ou yanlv, that is to die! What's more, now you've photographed three safflower and Lingshi, so many people are looking for you. If you go, it's a trap. "

Wang fan is a little surprised, did not expect that this chick is still very concerned about their own, will not be in love with themselves, right?

Wang Fan thought shamelessly, but he said, "some things must be done. No matter how strong the other party is, I have to face them."

His eyes were full of firmness. "What's more, Luo Ling was injured for me. To put it bluntly, he was implicated by me and suffered from reckless disaster. If I don't dare to stand out, what kind of martial arts do I have to build? "

Wang Fan looked at Jiang Yurou and said, "you just need to tell me where they live."

Jiang Yurou clenched her teeth and suddenly said, "I'll go with you."

Wang Fan instantly depressed, "you? Let's forget it. It's not good for a girl to take part in the fight. What's more, it's none of your business. "

He is sure to go alone, but if he takes this oil bottle with him, isn't he pitching himself?

"What do you mean, look down on me? Although I'm not as good as you, I'm also an expert. " Jiang Yurou was a little unhappy. "Besides, I won't go in. I'll just watch it from a distance."

Your sister!

Wang fan is speechless. It's not too big to watch the excitement.

Half an hour later, they came to Xiangcheng Hotel, where ou yanlv lived.

As an old strong man, ou yanlv is very confident in his own strength. He will not hide his whereabouts.



He still disdains it.

Jiang Yurou tells Wang fan which room ou Yanlu lives in, and stops her car in the street at the gate of the hotel, so as to meet Wang Fan at any time. The reason why she followed her was to see Wang Fan's strength and see if Wang Fan could make a decision. If not, she can take care of it.

After all, Wang fan is too young. Even if it is said that Wang Fan killed Huang Shi Lang, even if it is true, she still has some doubts in her heart.

At the same time, ou yanlv is so arrogant that she also wants to see her face when she is beaten.

Although Jiang Yurou is proud of herself, she also knows her strength. She doesn't see enough in front of Ou yanlv, so she doesn't want to keep up with her. She just wants to meet her outside.

With Wang Fan's power to kill Huang Shi Lang, even if he can't kill ou yanlv, it shouldn't be a problem to escape? That's what she thought.

It's more than 12 o'clock in the evening, and the hotel hall is almost empty.

Hotel sister is also yawning, while boring playing with the mobile phone.

Wang Fan didn't disturb them at all, so he quietly came to the corridor of the safe passage, and then ran to the room of ouyan green.

The auction of Jueqing temple has attracted so many ancient warriors. Needless to say, most of the people in the hotel are also ancient warriors.

Wang fan doesn't want to make too much noise too soon. He's not so arrogant.

A room on the sixth floor is brightly lit.

Even though it was more than twelve o'clock, ou yanlv didn't sleep. He not only didn't sleep, but also talked with his entourage.

Wang Fan killed his only son, ou yanmao, and he was still the one with no bones. As long as he thought about it, he wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

That's the only son, not to mention the pride of the ouyan family. Unexpectedly, he was killed like this. How could he not be angry?

Ou Yan sat on the sofa with a green face, his eyes full of bloodthirsty murders.

In front of him, the four attendants were standing there, silent and not daring to breathe.

Since ancient times, it has been extremely painful for white haired people to send black haired people. What's more, ou yanmao is still the pride of Ou Yanjia. They dare not fool into the muzzle of a gun.

"Did you find the boy's foothold? Where is he? Also, who is he, what family? It's very brave of me to kill ou yanlv's son. If I don't tear him up inch by inch, I won't be called ou yanlv! "

"What's more, did the Luo family find out? How dare you shield that boy against me, ou Yanlu? I want them to bury their bones in the city of Hunan. They will come or go! "

Ou Yan green stares and gnashes her teeth.

That voice, ice cold, forest cold, kill Yi Ling ran!

"What a big tone! Also, your name is not ou yanlv. What do you want? Green turtle? " Before the four attendants spoke, a voice of sarcasm came from outside the door.

Then with a bang, Wang Fan broke into the house.

### **Chapter 909**

"Who are you? Do you want to die when you break into our room at night?"

Looking at Wang Fan who broke into the house, before ou yanlv could get angry, one of his followers could not help roaring.

This is the room of elder ouyan green. Wang Fan dares to break into the door so arrogantly. It's a slap in the face!

Because the portrait they got was only one after Wang Fan changed his face, they didn't recognize Wang Fan at this time.

It has to be said that Ou yanlv's intelligence is far worse than that of Yu Diao and others. Yu Diao has investigated Wang Fan's identity and background, but they have not.

Ou Yan green also stares at Wang Fan for the first time. His old face is as black as charcoal, and his murder is revealed!

This boy who didn't know where to come out, even if he broke into his room, he dared to scold him Green Tortoise. NIMA couldn't bear it.

"Hey, it's really strange. Aren't you looking for me and yelling to tear me up inch by inch? Why are you not happy now that I'm here? "

Wang Fan's voice is full of sarcasm, "I just heard that you are looking for me, and also want to kill me, so I can't wait to send it to my door. It seems that you don't appreciate it."

What?

Listen to this, the facial expression of the five people of Ou Yan green changed in an instant!

It's just raging!

"Are you wang fan? Wang Fan who killed my son ou yanmao? " Ou Yanlu suddenly stood up, his face trembling, and asked Wang Fan by the nose.

The other four are also the first time to drum up momentum, breath firmly locked in Wang Fan, as long as Wang Fan has any tendency to escape, they will jump on the first time.

"It's not easy. I found out my name. Yes, I am Wang Fan, who killed ou yanmao. Why don't you agree? "

Wang Fan looked at Ou Yanlu, wantonly provocative face, "not only I killed ou yanmao, I also killed a man named Ou YanXu, as if it was the brother of Ou yanmao, I don't know if it has something to do with you."

"Ou YanXu?"

Listening to this, Ou Yan Green's face is even more ugly, and the murderer is irresistible expansion.

Because Ou YanXu wasn't with them, they didn't know that Ou YanXu was killed.

Although Ou YanXu is not as high as ou yanmao in terms of status and talent, he is also an elite. I was killed by Wang Fan. How can I bear it?

"Well, well, well, what a wild boy. I'm worried that I can't find you. Since you're here, don't blame me for being rude. I'll pay for my blood after all."

Ou Yan green is ferocious with his old face, and his eyes have already sent out a huge killing opportunity.

His breath swelled and his hair stood up, which showed his anger!

"Yes, blood debt really needs blood to pay for it!" Wang Fan's face also became cold, "Ou yanlv, you old man, I'll ask you, Luo Ling, was you disfigured?"

"Luo Ling?" Ou Yan Green's face changed at first, followed by a grim smile, "are you talking about the little girl? Yes, she was beaten in the face by me

Ou Yan green looks more ferocious, "it seems that you really have a leg, otherwise how can you stand out for her?"

"That girl of the Luo family dares to cheat me. When I kill you, I will go to her. Don't worry, I won't kill her, I will only help you take good care of her! "

"It's really shameless to be an old man!" Wang Fan's face was cold, and his killing chance stopped. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He flashed over and killed ou yanlv.

No matter for Luo Ling's four or for himself, he will never allow ou yanlv to leave here alive. Even if he had a chance, he would go to the ouyan family to flatten the family.

"To die!"

Seeing Wang Fan's action, he didn't need ou yanlv to talk much at all. The four followers had already rushed to fight Wang Fan.

Their momentum is also climbing to the extreme in an instant, and their killing opportunities are exposed!

Although Wang Fan was famous for killing Huang Shi Lang, they were not afraid at all.

In addition to their own innate strength in the early days, more or behind the European green gave them confidence!

They are confident that they can kill Wang Fan more than enough. Moreover, even if they can't kill Wang Fan, ou Yanlu will do it.

"The four? It's too much for me Wang Fan sneered and immediately got close to the four. His boxing style was waving and his madness shrouded in the past.

Just four congenial early, Wang Fan has not been in the eye. At the peak of the day after tomorrow, he will be able to kill the early days of congeniality. Now his strength has reached the middle of congeniality, and dealing with the early days of congeniality is equivalent to abusing vegetables.

Wang Fan did not use shadow knife at the first time. Now ou yanlv hasn't started. In this case, shadow knife is his trump card.

Unless the enemy is too much weaker than himself, and there is no master in charge, in that case, Wang Fan will use the shadow knife to kill the enemy like chopping melons and vegetables at the first time. Otherwise, he used the shadow knife as his trump card at the last moment.

Crazy momentum swept, Wang Fan's boxing style led to a strong killing momentum, rolled up a fist size vortex, toward one of them killed in the past.

The momentum is sharp!

The man didn't react at all. He had been hit by Wang Fan with a bang, and then he flew out like a gourd hanging upside down and spurting blood. It was very dangerous.

Wang Fan flew alone, without even dodging. He lifted his left hand up, grabbed a foot, then whirled and threw it out!

Click!

The man's whole leg was twisted into a twist in an instant, and then bumped into the wall in the distance, head broken and bleeding!

Cruel, ferocious!

Wang Fan's body suddenly left flash, bang into another person's arms, that person only feel a violent force hit, instantly like a torrent of torrent into his four limbs.

He fell and flew on the spot, and his blood burst out.

At the same time, Wang Fan has raised his right leg and swept out to the other side!

In each other's frightened eyes, two people's legs came a fierce collision.

Boom!

Immediately after that, his whole body had been overturned, his whole right leg had been completely crushed, and his skeleton didn't know how much it had been crushed. Life was not like death!

In a short period of time, Wang Fan put down four people, died of death, mutilation, is simply second win, devastation.

His ruthlessness, his ferocity, his killing, for a time, shocked ou yanlv on the sofa.

Ou yanlv's face became more gloomy. He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so abnormal. In a short time, he killed four early born followers. He didn't even have a chance to save the field.

"Old man, they are dead. Next, it's your turn! There is a saying that you are quite right. Blood debts are paid by blood. Today, let's see whose blood is paid by! "

After Wang Fan landed, he looked at Ou yanlv coldly. He finished his sentence lightly. The next second, he shot like a sword!

"Arrogance Ou yanlv's old face trembles and suddenly jumps up. With the intention of killing, he kills Wang Fan crazily.

His dignity, his pride, his hatred, do not allow him to retreat!

At this moment, ouyan Green's killing opportunity expanded to the extreme, and its momentum also climbed to the extreme!

Today, Wang Fan will die!

Even if Wang Fan killed his entourage, he still didn't pay attention to Wang Fan. He just paid a little attention to Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 910**

"Kill my nephew, kill my son, kill my followers, Wang Fan, even if you have three heads and six arms today, I want you to die here!"

"Kill

With a roar, ou yanlv danced and set off a rolling thunder, bombarding Wang Fan.

The momentum is sharp!

Wang Fan felt the scene and his face became more heavy.

The strength of ouyanlv seems to be much stronger than yudiao and others.

It seems that even if half a foot into the congenital peak, the strength is also divided into 369.

His heart was heavy, but he didn't retreat at all. His whole body muscles were tightening wildly, and his inner strength was bulging. He met ou yanlv.

Wang Fan's purpose today is to kill ou Yanlu. How can he shrink back?

What's more, although ouyan green is powerful and an old strong man, Wang fan is young and frivolous. He is also a ruthless man who has killed the congenital peak. How can he be so afraid of ouyan green?

Boom boom!

The two men's attacks collided in an instant, and the ripples rolled out like waves, and the whole room roared.

There was a strong shock on ou yanlv's face. It seemed that he did not expect that Wang Fan could compete with himself.

Wang Fan's strength made him more determined to kill Wang Fan.

At a young age, he can compete with Wang Fan. If Wang Fan continues to grow up, will he still be an opponent?

"Ou Yanlu, you think too much of yourself. You can't kill Wang Fan. I did kill all the people you just said, but I'll add you after tonight. "

Wang Fan was arrogant and gave a cold retort. Then he made a concession and flashed the iron fist of Ou Yanlu again. His right leg was like the wind, and he stepped out hard!

At this moment, the strength of his body has been fully stirred up, without a trace of retention.

Just to kill ou yanlv in a short time.

Leg shadow broke the air, set off a harsh sound explosion, momentum like a rainbow, it is like a mountain torrent tsunami, earth shattering!

The strength of each leg almost exceeds the kilo.

Ou yanlv's face was heavy when he faced Wang Fan's crazy counterattack. He didn't have time to talk. He stepped back and shook the past toward Wang Fan.

He is the elder of the ouyan family. He is an old strong man. How can he retreat from Wang Fan, a young man?

Boom, boom, boom!

This moment, as if even the air is shaking!

The terrifying Qi force is rolling like a wave, and the momentum is amazing!

Ouyan green only felt a burst of fury, and the old face showed a strong incredible.

He was absolutely shocked!

He only felt the numbness of his right leg, and the pain was unbearable!

Wang Fan didn't give ou yanlv a chance to escape. He was still holding his breath, and his right leg was like a tide, wave after wave.

He has to kill ou yanlv in the shortest time and then leave here.

I'm afraid that such a big disturbance has already disturbed the guwu people living around. Once those guwu people come to besiege him, he will come here in vain tonight.

I don't know how many times of crashing. At a certain moment, there was a crack in the air.

Then, ouyan green flew out like a broken kite.

He couldn't help it any more. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. His old face turned pale.

He, he lost?

In the process of shaking Wang Fan in the front, did you lose?

How is that possible?

"Ou yanlv, it seems that you can't kill me tonight, but under my knife, there will be another ghost."

Wang Fan has rich fighting experience. How can he miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?

He didn't wait for ouyan green to come back. The ready shadow knife had already been wielded, like a rainbow lightning, and cut to ouyan Green's throat.

"You." Ou Yan Green's face was shocked, but he just said a word, he couldn't help but cover his throat, his eyes were round.

A knife to seal the throat, the elder of ouyan family, ouyan green, a strong man, die!

In fact, if he did not fight with Wang Fan, Wang Fan would not have killed him so easily.

It's a pity that God's will makes people happy. Ou yanlv's pride and self-esteem, coupled with yingdao's surprise, give Wang Fan a chance.

"All the way, go well." Wang Fan took the knife indifferently, then picked up the backpack on the sofa and jumped directly from the window.

He had noticed that someone was coming.

Sure enough, just after Wang Fan left, two middle-aged people came in. They came in not long ago, and then they came into a large group of people.

They looked at the destroyed room, at the beheaded ou yanlv and the four followers. Their hearts were shocked and could not be calm for a long time.

Ou yanlv was killed and his backpack disappeared. It seems that the sky is going to change!Ou Yanjia, absolutely angry, is bound to find the murderer at all costs.



It's another bloodbath!

However, although they were shocked, they never thought that it would be Wang Fan who killed Ou Yanlv.

Wang fan is just a junior. It's great to kill ou yanlv. How can he have the strength to kill ou Yanlv?

They will only think that there is a mysterious master invasion, the purpose is just the hundred grass collection in the hands of Ou yanlv.

Yes, baicaoji is in the hands of ouyan green.

Wang Fan didn't know that. He just wanted to go along with Ou yanlv's bag. He just wanted to go along with some cultivation resources. How could he think that there was something against heaven like Bai Caoji in the bag?

Wang Fan several flashes after landing, without half hesitation, directly ran into Jiang Yurou's car, "go, drive!"

Jiang Yurou looks at Wang fan like this, and doesn't hesitate. She starts the car quickly and rushes out with a roar. It seems that everything is expected.

Ten minutes later, she couldn't help saying, "are you hurt? Are you arrogant? I have said for a long time that you are not the opponent of ouyan green. You have to die. It's good that I'll take care of you, or you'll die tonight. "

In such a short time, Jiang Yurou did not believe that Wang Fan could kill ou yanlv.

In her opinion, it is mostly Wang Fan who was abused by ou yanlv and fled.

Wang Fanping recovered the tumbling blood gas in his lower body without explanation, but said, "I'm sleepy. I want to sleep. Take me to your place."

Creak

a sudden brake sounds. Jiang Yurou steps on the brake and stops.

Wang Fan almost missed hitting the windshield.

"What did you say? You're going to sleep with me? Are you dreaming? " Jiang Yurou is a little angry.

What does Wang Fan regard her as? Is she so casual?

She took over Wang Fan with good intentions and saved his life. Now, Wang Fan has made an inch.

"Elder sister, I'll be in a hurry. Will you let me go back to where I live? When I go back with my front foot, I can't tear my back foot? "

"Be merciful and kind. Good people do it to the end and send Buddha to the West. Anyway, we are the same people who wear the same pair of pants, aren't we? "

Wang Fan bared his teeth. He really didn't have a place to sleep.

"Don't carry your pants with me again!" Jiang Yurou is going crazy, but in the end, she takes Wang Fan to her residence.

What Wang Fan said also has some truth. She can't be helpless.

However, the thought of sleeping under the eaves with a big man made her uncomfortable.

Especially, this big man is still so shameless

Jiang Yurou doesn't live in a hotel, but in a villa. Although she is an ancient warrior, she is also a real local.

The two entered the villa together. Although they were not found by guwu, they were found by Kuang Long's subordinates of Daowu gate.

Kuang long has been pursuing Jiang Yurou. Naturally, he arranges spies to stare at Jiang Yurou's residence. When he learns that Jiang Yurou is going back with a Wang Fan, he almost goes crazy.