

MIGHTY SK 911

Chapter 911

"Son of a bitch! Son of a bitch! Son of a bitch! I must kill you In the high-end villa, Kuang long roars angrily, and his eyes are full of ferocious murders.

Click.

The cell phone was smashed.

Click.

The cup was broken.

Click.

The tea table was smashed.

But it's still hard to understand his hatred.

How can he bear that the woman he likes, his forbidden man, should take other men back to his residence?

You know, even if he was Kuang long, he was not lucky enough to enter Jiang Yurou's residence!

"Wang Fan, I want to kill you, I want to kill you, I want to kill you." Kuang long roared, his eyes full of murders, and his anger was hard to calm.

In front of him, some of his cronies bowed their heads and dared not breathe.

"Crazy tiger, don't you want them to snipe Wang Fan? What, failed? I didn't kill Wang Fan. Why didn't the news come back? "

Hard to vent, Kuang long can't help but ask his subordinates.

He sent kuanghu and kuanghu's tiger camp to snipe Wang Fan in the afternoon. Up to now, there is no news. He thought kuanghu didn't find a mobile phone.

But who knows, now Wang Fan has left Chueh Qingshan in peace and went to Jiang Yurou's residence.

"I, I don't know." The confidant said cautiously, "I have a phone call from Dahu, but I can't get through at all."

"Can't get through?" Kuang long feels like a dog. He grabs a new mobile phone and dials the crazy tiger.

But the sound of "the phone you dialed has been turned off" came out quickly from the receiver.

Kuang Longqi trembled and snapped, smashing the mobile phone to pieces again.

"Jiang Yurou, since you don't give me face, don't blame me for being rude! The woman I can't get, no one can get it

Kuang long roared, "keep a close eye on the dog men and women, waiting for my instructions."

"Yes." The confidants were ordered to leave.

Where did Wang Fan think that Kuang long saw him enter Jiang Yurou's villa, and the killing was even worse.

In Wang Fan's eyes, Kuang long has always been a small role and didn't care at all.

In addition, he frustrated a group of crazy tigers. If he wanted to come, even if he gave Kuang long 100 more courage, he would not dare to provoke himself.

But who knows, crazy tiger ran away with his group of disabled soldiers, and didn't go back to see Kuang long at all.

At this time, Wang Fan has followed Jiang Yurou into the villa, and Wang Fan's eyes are shining.

He didn't treat himself as an outsider at all. Instead, he changed his shoes, went to the sofa and sat down, grabbed a banana and peeled it into his mouth. Then he asked, "which room do I sleep in and where is the bathroom?"

Lying trough, this expression, is similar to asking the servant girl servant.

Jiang Yurou almost can't bear it, NIMA's, is this your home or my home?

She resisted the impulse to walk, pointing to two of the rooms, "which room do you sleep in, where is the bathroom. Remember, you can only be on the first floor. The second floor is your forbidden area. "

"I'll go." Wang fan is not happy immediately, banana GABA GABA bit, "you this servant girl, how to talk with the elder brother."

Only when he saw Jiang Yurou's face getting colder and colder, and her breasts shaking more and more quickly, did he wake up and say, "oh my God, I'm kidding. I know, I know."

"It's just that I can only live on the first floor, and the second floor is my forbidden area. It's all written in novels, I understand. I promise I won't go up. Sister Rou, are you hungry? Have some bananas

"I'm not hungry. Keep it for yourself." Jiang Yurou resisted the impulse to walk violently. She glared at Wang Fan and went up to the second floor.

She really felt that Wang Fan was shameless more and more. She really didn't understand that Wang Fan was such a shameless person. How could he be so gifted that he could kill ou yanmao and Huang Shilang at a young age?

Heaven has no eyes!

"But I'm hungry, sister rou. You can cook and take care of my guest." Wang Fan said that Jiang Yurou walked faster.

Before long, Jiang Yurou went up to the second floor and disappeared.

"Hey, you're not allowed to come down at night. I'm not a casual person. Besides, I never wear clothes when I sleep. "

Wang Fan screamed again, then grabbed his backpack and threw it into his room, then went to take a bath.

Live with beautiful women, at least have a little humor, cell is not, Wang Fan think that they do this aspect is very good.

If Jiang Yurou knew what Wang Fan thought, she would chop Wang Fan with a kitchen knife.

After taking a bath, Wang Fan began to check the spoils.

His eyes are more and more bright.

Ouyan green is really a big dog. She has taken a lot of good pictures.

Lingcao estimates that there are more than ten plants, and the most important thing is that there are baicaoji. Wang Fan laughs. Nimah, it's so easy. I don't want to plant willows.

He happily received all the things in his bag, then fell into bed and went to sleep.

At six o'clock the next morning, when Wang Fan was still dating Duke Zhou, the ancient martial arts world was blown up.

The Jueqing Temple stronghold of Yu's family was destroyed. Almost all of Yu's family members were killed.

Except for one yushuiji who got away with it, all the others died miserably, including yudiao and

yuxianren. The method can be described as vicious and cruel.

The murderer who did all this was Wang Fan, who killed ou yanmao and sold two spirit stones at the auction.

As soon as the news came out, the whole ancient martial world was shocked.

Yu's family was furious on the spot, and sent the experts to Xiangcheng, vowing to catch Wang Fan and avenge him.

This is just one of the news that has caused a sensation in the ancient martial arts circles. Second, ou Yanlu was killed and Bai Caoji was robbed.

When the news came out, everyone became crazy.

Ouyan green, that's the old elder of ouyan family. Even if you look at all the second rate families, you can get into the top 20.

What is the concept that such a cruel man should be killed?

If ou yanlv is killed, he will be killed. The most important thing is that Bai Caoji is also robbed.

God, baicaoji, it's more precious than Lingshi. This thing was robbed. It's true that everyone is innocent.

All the ancient warriors in Xiangcheng became crazy.

They have nothing to do with the destruction of the Yu family, but they have something to do with the robbery of baicaoji.

Because as long as they find out the murderer, it is very likely that they will take back baicaoji.

When the ouyan family heard the news, they almost blew up. At the first time, they sent dozens of experts to Xiangcheng, and also sent the only elder to take charge in person.

At the same time, the rest of the families who learned about it also sent experts to Xiangcheng.

They all want to see if they can get away with it.

For a time, the whole city of Hunan became turbulent.

Jiang Yurou wakes up early in the morning by phone, her eyes vibrate, and her heart cannot be calm for a long time.

A moment later, regardless of her pajamas, she ran directly to the first floor, and then kicked open the

door of Wang Fan's room.

Bang.

There was a loud noise, which made the stone break the sky.

Wang Fan jumped up from the bed in fright, the quilt fell, and then pointed to Jiang Yurou tremblingly, "ah -"

screamed.

Chapter 912

"What are you doing in the morning? I'm not a casual person Wang Fan pointed to Jiang Yurou and screamed. Then he held his chest with both hands, awe inspiring justice.

But his eyes could not help looking at Jiang Yurou, one eye, one eye, another

Jiang Yurou was wearing a black silk nightgown, her exquisite figure was highlighted, and her charm doubled.

In addition, if there is the temptation of ruoshen, and the mature amorous feelings rippling out of the body, it is simply the goddess of otaku.

It's lucky that Wang fan can't stand it if he changes into someone else.

"You, you." Jiang Yurou is also open mouth, a face of muddle than, for a long time, just spit out three words, "you shameless."

Her pretty face flushed and her eyes were full of shame and anger.

In my heart, there was a strong shock.

God, is this, is this still a man? This skin is too good. How can it be more feminine than a woman?

How can we serious women live!

Wang fan is about to cry, "elder sister, how shameless I am. I told you that I never wear clothes when I sleep."

"What are you doing down here in the morning? I tell you, I'm not a casual person. If you have to be strong, then, then, then I'll recognize it "

Wang Fan said, and he closed his eyes with grief.

The trough!

Jiang Yurou wanted to swear. After a long time, she calmed down and said, "get dressed and come out immediately. I have something to tell you."

Wang Fan was relieved to keep his innocence.

Two minutes later, he came to the living room.

See, Jiang Yurou has been sitting on the sofa, drinking ice level of mind.

Her haughty upper collar, looking down from the top, has a panoramic view of the lake and spring, which is exciting.

Wang fan can't help but think of a poem, which looks like a peak on the side of a mountain, with different heights and distances

when Jiang Yurou saw Wang Fan's appearance, she was a little angry. She pulled up her collar, made a mistake with her slender legs, and asked, "you killed Yu family, you killed ou yanlv?"

She really can't imagine that such a shameless and shameless man can do such earth shaking things.

However, if Wang Fan killed ou yanlv last night, why didn't he tell himself?

"Yes, you are very well informed." Wang Fan yawned, "I said, let people sleep, if nothing else, I'll go back to sleep."

Up to now, Wang fan doesn't have to pretend to be a fool. Jiang Yurou already knows that he killed ou Yanlu, and it's meaningless to pretend again.

What's more, when they went to kill ou yanlv last night, they went together. Can Wang Fan hide from others, or can he hide from Ou yanlv?

"Sleep? You're still in the mood to sleep. You've got a big deal to do, you know?" Jiang Yurou couldn't help screaming and her face became cold.

"Wang Fan, you really surprised me. Even if you killed all the family members, you burned Jueqing temple and made a dog and a chicken. The method is really cruel."

She stared at Wang Fan, her eyes flamed, "kill ou yanlv, I can understand. After all, ou yanlv is too arrogant, but why did you destroy Renyu's family?"

"I thought you had love and righteousness, but I didn't expect that you still had such a poisonous heart. I'm Jiang Yurou."

Jiang Yurou pointed to the door, "you go, go right away, I don't welcome you here, and I don't want to see you again. Of course, you can kill me and then go

Wang Fan was a little confused, "what do you say, burn Jueqing temple, kill a chicken and dog? Who said that. "

"They want to rob my Lingshi shamelessly. I killed them in a rage. It's not fake, but when did I burn Jueqing temple?"

Wang Fan felt that there was a big pit under his feet.

"Pretend, you continue to pretend for me." Jiang Yurou gave a cold hum and said the news she got.

Wang Fan yelled three times, and then his face became ugly, "it must be Yu Shuiji that girl is setting me up."

His heart began to regret up, early know, last night should be a knife cut feather water Ji ah.

It's a big deal.

"Sister Rou, don't worry. I'm sure I won't involve you. I'll leave now." Wang Fan also realized the seriousness of the situation. Without any hesitation, he went back to the house to pack up, and then planned to leave.

Of course, before leaving, he also lost three spirit grass to Jiang Yurou.

Fortunately, Jiang Yurou told him the news ahead of time, otherwise he would really become passive.

You know, it's a big movie of ancient warriors rushing to Xiangcheng. What's the concept?

"Is that true?" Jiang Yurou saw Wang Fan's face and asked.

"Is it true or false? What's the point now? Yu Shuiji is really a vicious woman. I should have killed her last night if I knew that. "

Wang Fan's cold eyes murmured, looking at Jiang Yurou, "sister Rou, don't worry, I won't involve you. If you are approached by an ancient warrior, please remember to call meWang Fan said, then left the villa.

Jiang Yurou wanted to stay, but she didn't say it.

If she's just a person, it's nothing, but there's a family behind her, and there are obstacles.

If it's involved, it's a disaster.

South Tianfu.

Ye Nantian, as usual, got up early in the morning and began to fight in the garden.

His injury has been much better, and he can't see any sickness at all. As for how much his strength has recovered, only he knows in his heart.

Dada dada

just when ye Nantian was fighting, he rushed into the garden in a hurry at night, "adoptive father, no good, Wang Fan put out the auction and lost Jueqing temple. A large number of ancient warriors have now rushed to Xiangcheng. "

The breath of the night is very short, and the eyes are full of shock.

How did she not expect that Wang fan should set off such a big storm.

God, that guy is such a troublemaker. He'll blow up wherever he goes.

If Wang Fan knew what night thought, he would cry out for injustice.

God, he fell into the pit and was framed!

"Oh, really? What an interesting boy! If you give an order, no one who has private relations with Wang Fan will be allowed to participate in this matter. If there is any violation, it will be dealt with according to the regulations of the government. "

Ye Nantian spoke faintly.

Night is a face muddled than, "regardless?"

I'll go. It's not the end I want.

Ye Nantian said with a smile, "of course, he doesn't care. He has to deal with the things he provokes. It depends on his own nature whether he turns into a dragon or a worm."

"However, you can go to Xiangcheng in your personal capacity, which I can approve specially."

Night a face muddle than, and then bite teeth, left the South Tianfu.

After leaving Jiang Yurou's villa, Wang Fan took a taxi directly to the downtown area, and then found a breakfast shop to get in.

He's really hungry and needs energy.

"Boss, 20 steamed buns, two bowls of chaos, and three Wan soymilk." Wang Fan found a place to sit down and yelled at the boss.

Listening to this, everyone was confused.

Nima, have you ordered so much food?

But the boss didn't ask much, so he answered directly and went to prepare.

At the moment when Wang Fan gets into the breakfast shop, Kuang long gets the news. He doesn't have half a word of nonsense and directly leads people to kill him.

At the same time, many ancient warriors also found Wang Fan's whereabouts and rushed to the breakfast shop.

Chapter 913

"The latest news, the latest news, Wang Fan appeared, he is now in Chongqing Road 96 breakfast shop."

"Ah? That son of a bitch dares to show up. Let's go and kill the scum. "

"That dog day of, unexpectedly will Jueqing Temple of feather family killed chicken dog not to leave, simply is everyone get and kill it."

Those Gu Wu people who got the news of Wang Fan were all filled with righteous indignation. They ganged up and ran towards Wang Fan's position.

It's killing.

Their slogan is loud, is to kill scum, but in fact, what is it, that only they know.

On one street, seven or eight business cars are also running at a high speed, as if they are in a hurry to get reincarnated.

Pedestrians and vehicles on the road have dodged, deeply afraid of being hit by commercial vehicles.

In the middle of the car, Kuang long clenched his fists and fixed his eyes on the front. His body was full of murderers.

"Wang Fan, today I want to see if you are dead or not! Die or not! Die or not Kuang long expressed his intention to kill Wang Fan by saying important things three times.

Damn, Wang Fan spent a night with Jiang Yurou. Doesn't that mean that what should and shouldn't have

happened happened?

One night, the kitchen, living room, big bed, balcony, bathroom, toilet, I'm afraid they have become a battlefield, right?

When he thought of the woman he loved, who he had never touched with his fingers, he even gasped and groaned under Wang Fan. His anger just couldn't help expanding.

In order to kill Wang Fan, Kuang long took a lot of money, not only 70 or 80 people, but also the first and second World War generals.

These people he brought are already the most elite cadres under his command. There is only one purpose, that is to kill Wang Fan.

If it were not for the fact that it was broad daylight and he was afraid that too many people would be affected too much, he would have ordered all the three thousand children of daowumen Xiangtang to go out.

"How much longer to get to that breakfast shop?" Kuang long roared for a while, and his anger finally went down. Then he asked his confidants.

"Brother Huilong, it's coming soon. Two minutes at most." The confidant replied.

"Well, tell brother, today, even if you pay all the price, you should kill that Wang Fan. There must be no mistake!"

"Yes

Breakfast.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened outside. He is eating breakfast leisurely.

He took a mouthful of steamed stuffed bun, then drank soybean milk, another mouthful of steamed bun, and then drank chaos, just like the king of big stomach.

The surrounding diners can't help grinning when they look at this scene. NIMA, is that too damn awesome?

In just a few minutes, ten steamed buns were wiped out, plus three Wan soya bean milk and two Wan chaos. How did his stomach fit it?

At this time, the chaos of soybean milk in front of Wang Fan has been eliminated, leaving only ten steamed buns.

Wang Fan looked at the ten steamed buns, touched his stomach and frowned.

Looking at this scene, the surrounding diners were relieved and finally satisfied. They really thought this guy's stomach was bottomless.

However, Wang Fan's next words almost made them vomit blood.

"Boss, five more bowls of soybean milk." Wang Fan yelled at the boss again, but he couldn't help frowning and murmuring, "it's really hard to eat dry food. How can we just drink some soup?"

The trough.

The surrounding diners collapsed.

The boss also has no nonsense, should a, hurried to prepare.

Anyway, they can't eat 200 yuan in total, and they don't believe that Wang Fan will default.

Before long, Wang Fan's whole table was filled with chaotic soybean milk. Wang Fan nodded with satisfaction and started sweeping again.

Only he just had time to swallow a bun, boom, a harsh voice, six or seven business cars parked in front of the breakfast shop.

Then crash, the door opened, a large group of young people rushed in, the scene of luxury can be called a big puzzle.

"Wocao, Dao Wu men, what are they doing here?"

"Mom, run

The diners were shocked and shivered. Then they left the money and ran out the back door.

After all, they have a little conscience. They know that people are small businesses and they don't run away without money.

Kuang long wanted to send someone to chase him, but when he saw that Wang Fan was still there, he immediately gave up his mind.

His eyebrow a congealed, the path straight ran toward Wang Fan past, facial expression ferocious, "are you wang fan?"

Wang Fan Leng for a while, quickly shook his head, "big brother, who is Wang Fan? I don't know him."

Kuang long almost choked to death when he heard this.

Nima oh.

Is there such a shameless person? You are an ancient warrior. As for such advice, don't you dare to admit your identity?

Kuang Longqi's trembling, trembling pointed to Wang Fan, "you don't pretend, I know, you are Wang Fan!" His face is ferocious, "you sleep my woman again and again, today I Kuang long, or you will be broken, I will not be Kuang long!"

Wang Fan was about to cry, "brother, I'm not Wang Fan! What's more, I haven't slept with a woman since I was so big. When will I sleep with your woman again and again? "

Wang fan is very aggrieved, "I look so handsome, has been a woman sleep well."

Listening to this, Kuang long almost choked to death.

Those subordinates behind him almost didn't laugh directly.

Your sister has seen wonderful flowers, but they have never seen such wonderful flowers as Wang Fan.

Do you want to be shameless?

Originally, they all came in full of fighting spirit, and they were ready to be killed.

But Wang Fan's three or two words directly made their murderous and fighting spirit disappear like a balloon with a needle in it.

Ah, ah, ah!

Kuang long is about to be crazy. "So, it's not Jiang Yurou who you sleep with, but Jiang Yurou who sleeps with you?"

Originally, Kuang long was very intelligent and capable. But when it comes to Jiang Yurou, his intelligence quotient turns to zero.

Wang Fan's eyes were red, as if he had met a confidant, "you're right, I can't resist"

chi

Kuang long couldn't help it any more, and his blood gushed out.

"Give it to me and kill him!"

That ferocious and crazy roar almost knocked down the whole breakfast shop.

"Big brother, calm down, calm down, drink Soybean milk to calm down." Wang Fan choked at the corner of his mouth. He took a bowl of soymilk and waved it to Kuang Long's mouth.

Pop!

The soya bean milk shakes Kuang Long's face, and Kuang long wails when he is scalded.

"Boy, I will kill you Kuang Long's subordinates returned to their senses and rushed to Wang Fan.

"Don't drink soy milk together." Wang Fan screamed, whizzing, whizzing. In a flash, he spilled the remaining soymilk.

Then he was like a loach, bumping over several fierce men and flashing out.

He's a little speechless. How did Kuang long become the leader of Daowu sect?

"Chase! Chase me! I'm going to kill him Kuang long wiped the soy milk off his face, put it in his mouth and licked it. Well, it was a little sweet, and then he roared angrily.

Chapter 914

Just as Wang Fan slipped out of the breakfast shop, he was seen by Gu Wu who came not far away.

"Ah, Wang fan is here!"

"Here is the scum Wang Fan!"

"Wang Fan, don't run!"

"Let's chase, don't let him run away!"

Looking at Wang Fan, those ancient warriors became excited, and their eyes flashed with unprecedented heat.

Nima, this is Wang Fan. He not only has spirit stone, but also has many spirit grass.

Even if Wang Fan was a bull, he could not use all the cultivation resources overnight, could he?

Those ancient warriors around them rushed to this side without hesitation.

It's killing.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the corner of the mouth draws, almost did not fall to the ground.

He turned and rushed to the group of ancient warriors. At the same time, he fought back angrily, "you are the scum, your whole family is the scum!"

He said, waving to Kuang long and others behind him, "brothers, give it to me, kill these sons of bitches. It's more than them, isn't it? We're not less than them

Wang Fan roared angrily. He had already flashed to one of them and waved his fist.

He remembers clearly that this guy called himself a scum just now.

That poor guy, how could he think that Wang Fan would dare to fight back, and still have such a grudge.

With Wang Fan's strong record in killing Huang Shi Lang, where is Wang Fan's opponent?

Wang Fan's fists hit him in the mouth without any barrier, and he also took the bridge of his nose.

Give me a buzz.

The bridge of the nose is broken, the flesh of the lips is blasted, and the blood flies.

He's all over the place. He's been blown out. He's not in a mess.

Nima, I don't know. I didn't cry so loud.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine.

"If you dare to provoke Wang Fan, you are blind! Do you know who my brother is? My brother is Kuang long, the leader of Daowu sect, the biggest gang in Xiangcheng! How dare you chase me! Go to hell, all of you

Wang Fan blew the young man away with one punch, then pointed to those ancient warriors and roared.

"Kill him, kill him!"

Those ancient warriors are going crazy.

Wang fan is just too arrogant. No matter how powerful he is, can he be more powerful than hundreds of ancient martial arts masters?

It's so arrogant!

They screamed and roared crazily, and they rushed to Wang Fan.

The scene was extremely spectacular.

Passers by not far away are scared to pee, isn't that exaggeration?

Flying on the eaves and walking on the wall, er, that's wrong. It's two or three meters high. Is it still human? Are you making Hollywood blockbusters? It's just, why didn't you see the camera?

Kuang long, who was chased out of the breakfast shop, was also muddled, but he recovered his calm in an instant and stopped his subordinates from rushing up.

There are so many ancient warriors. If they rush up, they will be killed!

But, hearing Wang Fan's shameless voice, he was not calm, "Wang Fan, what the hell do you say? Don't believe him, I'm not

Kuang long is just a black line. He wants to kill Wang Fan. When will he become his brother? This guy is really shameless.

But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Wang Fan, "brother, do you still need acting at this time? I know you want to fire a cold gun, but there's no need. "

Bang!

Maybe in response to Wang Fan's voice, the gun rang out!

An ancient warrior who rushed to Kuang long was shot in the head and killed.

In an instant, those ancient warriors went crazy.

"A group of local people, a group of secular forces, dare to kill our ancient warriors, and seek death!"

"Kill him, and then level the so-called Dao Wu gate."

"Go on!"

Those ancient warriors were angry and rushed to Kuang long and his party.

Kuang long has a black line. He really wants to explain that NIMA, we didn't shoot him. I'm not brother Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, in this case, no one would believe him and he had no chance to speak.

"Kill! Shoot

Kuang long calmed down for a moment, retreated and madly gave the order.

In his heart, he hated Wang Fan.

Kuang Long's subordinates didn't dare to hesitate. They immediately took out their guns and began to shoot wildly.

Come on, come on!

The piercing sound of gunfire resounded, just like the sound of firecrackers. In an instant, it cut across the sky, deafening.

Those who were not born with strength, but also rushed to the front, were shot in an instant and fell to the ground in a scream.

Blood shot.

Here, it seems to have become a Shura battlefield. "Brother, kill well, continue to kill them for me, kill them all." Wang Fan looked at the scene, and laughed and roared again.

At the same time, his whole person is toward the front of those ancient martial arts who rushed to kill in the past.

These ancient warriors dare to surround him and kill Wang Fan. They are looking for death.

Although they were shouting to kill scum, Wang Fan didn't know that they were for their own cultivation resources.

Wang Fan's heart is also a breath, he needs to vent, need to deter.

Otherwise, in the future, I'm afraid this kind of trouble will really continue, and all kinds of dogs and cats will dare to chase themselves.

In the early days of his birth, including the early days of his birth, in front of Wang Fan, he was just as vulnerable as cutting melons and vegetables.

When Wang Fanying's sword came out, there was no one fighting.

With the spraying of blood mist, a large area of ancient warriors were cut and shadow knife, dead dead, remnant, instantly fell a large area.

Looking at this scene, the silence of the whole audience, I can't help but chill in my heart.

It has long been said that Wang who can kill Huang Shi Lang is really worthy of his reputation.

This strength, compared with Huang Shi Lang, is more than twice as strong?

Even if it's Huang Shi Lang, there's no way to cut a child like Wang Fan, right?

"Kill the scum? Kill Wang Fan? I'd like to see who we kill! Come on, let the storm come more fiercely! "

Wang Fan's arrogant roar, strides forward, and waves another knife.

Two ancient warriors who couldn't dodge were cut off by the waist, and the red blood spurted up several Zhang high, and the blood stained the sky.

Looking at this scene, those congenital early days, including under the congenital, are really chilly, the whole body air-conditioning straight up, but also can not help but began to retreat.

They just wake up at this time, although the spirit stone is good, they have to fight for their lives.

People like Wang fan can't be provoked by them at all.

In a short moment, those who remained in the early days of their birth hid in the distance and became melon eaters.

Standing in front of Wang Fan, only less than ten people were left.

Kuang Long's side also fell down a large area, even Kuang Long's chest was split, bloodstained.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's strength, which shocked his enemies, I'm afraid he would have lost his life now.

His heart is also shocked, NIMA. Is that too much? Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't attack them. Otherwise, how could they stand Wang Fan's two cuts?

"Wang Fan, no wonder you killed Yu's family and burned Jueqing temple. You are really cruel! In my opinion, you killed elder ou yanlv, too? You are such a scum that everyone should be punished for it

One of them is staring at Wang Fan coldly and gnashing his teeth. "Don't panic, everyone. Let's go together. Now, apart from Yu's home, elder ouyan Changhong has also arrived. As long as old Zhang arrives, he is Wang Fan. It's hard for him to fly!"

"Elder ouyan Changhong? He's here, too? "

"Oh, my God, elder ouyan Changhong is a real senior. When he comes, won't wang fan die?"

"Wang fan is so fierce and powerful. Maybe he killed ou Yanlu and robbed Bai Caoji."

Listen to that inborn middle words, all the ancient martial arts, all shocked.

Wang fan is the corner of the mouth a smoke, almost did not fall on the ground.

He really wants to ask, NIMA, who said that Lao Tzu killed ou Yanlu and that Lao Tzu robbed Bai Caoji?
Do you have any evidence?

It's just, is that too accurate?

Chapter 915

"If you want to add sin, you can't help but want the spirit grass and stone on benshao's body. Don't say it's so grand."

Wang Fan sneered, "Ou Yan Changhong? What's that? I'm not going to pay Sony, Xiaomi, Skyworth, Hisense. The brand alone scares him to death! "

The people around were speechless for a while. NIMA, what a strong atmosphere. How could this bastard destroy it in a few words?

Ouyan Changhong, that's the best man in the world, but you take a bunch of TV brands to crush others. Is that really good?

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to those people. He said, "don't talk nonsense. If you want something less, you have to see if you have the strength. Take your life!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed forward, and the shadow knife suddenly went out.

The bright sword is like a rainbow running through the sun. The light is clear and the momentum is like a rainbow.

"What a arrogant boy, he didn't even pay attention to elder ouyan. Together, we'll kill him! "

The old man who opened his mouth before, without a word of nonsense, rushed up with his sword. There's no way. Wang Fan's shadow knife is aimed at him. He can't fight.

Hiss!

The sharp sword pierces the sky, and instantly cuts on Wang Fanying's knife, giving a warning.

His face a joy, whole body breath bulge, instantly began to roar, "I block his knife, kill him!"

However, soon his face changed. Within three meters around, there was no one except Wang Fan.

"Idiot." Wang Fan curled his mouth and gave a sneer.

Shadow knife instantly cut off his sword, and then, without reducing its power, split off his head.

Hiss.

The congenital metaphase was split in two in an instant.

When he died, he didn't expect to die like this.

Not far away, those ancient warriors watched this scene, and their hearts were shocked again, and their hearts were cold. Even the rest of them couldn't help changing their faces.

Originally, they just wanted to use the previous guy's hand to test Wang Fan's strength and consume Wang Fan's strength by the way.

Can how all didn't think of, blink of an eye, that guy was cut to death by Wang fan like watermelon, this also really too ridiculous?

That's the middle of congenital. How do you feel like a three-year-old in Wang Fan's hands?

They finally realize that Wang fan is not what they can deal with at all. With Wang Fan's strength, I'm afraid only ouyan Changhong can subdue himself.

Wang Fan looked at those turtles with shrunken heads, and his heart was full of pride.

What is strength?

This is it!

All the heroes who were forced by one person did not dare to step forward. This kind of feeling was just, damn it!

If Wang Fan has the strength at the auction, why should he run away? How can you be forced to flee by the Yellow wolf, ou yanlv?

Although there is only one word difference between the early and middle congenital stages, the outcomes are very different.

"It's time to show off."

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, already staring at those ancient martial arts, sneered and said, "you're

right. I killed ou Yanlu, and I took Bai Caoji. What can you do for me?"

"What else do you want? If anyone wants to, just stand up and I, Wang Fan, will take over. "

Listen, what a bully side leak is that?

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

But in spite of this, none of those ancient warriors dare to stand up.

There are so many dead ancient warriors at the scene. They are bloody lessons. How dare they stand up and die?

Wang Fan took a bad breath, and felt much smoother in his heart. He continued, "since no one dares to stand up, Ben Shao is going to leave. This is the last time. Next time, who dares to chase Ben Shao? Don't blame him for his ruthlessness! "

"You go back and tell the master of the Yu family that although Wang Fan killed many of them, the reason is that they want to touch my spirit stone. I have a clear conscience."

"As for burning Jueqing temple, I didn't make it. Tell them not to put a basin of excrement on Wang Fan."

"Also, you can tell ouyan Changhong that if you want revenge, you can come to me. But if you dare to take the people around me, don't blame me for killing him. "

Wang Fan said, then swaggered away from here.

Looking at Wang Fan's natural and unrestrained back, those ancient warriors looked at each other. They couldn't help but want to do it several times, but finally they didn't dare.

What happened in front of the breakfast shop spread all over the ancient martial arts world in just an hour.

The world of ancient martial arts is boiling again.

Wang Fan's name spread to the ancient martial arts for the first time.

There are 15 postnatal peaks, nine in the early congenital stage, and one in the middle congenital stage. So many experts are killed by Wang Fan. What strength is this?All the ancient warriors were shocked.

No one dares to hunt down Wang Fan in the middle of the congenital period, including the middle of the congenital period. They even lose the courage to investigate Wang Fan's whereabouts.

No way, Wang fan is too cruel, such people, once they think about them, how can they have good?

What's more, it's none of their business that Yu's family is killed and Ou Yan's family is killed.

At noon, a car slowly drove into Xiangcheng and stopped at a private manor.

The door opened and three women in their twenties jumped down.

After the three women got out of the car, two of them guarded both sides of the rear left door, while one opened the door respectfully.

"Master, please." A respectful voice came out, and an old man in his sixties stepped out of the car.

Although the old man is over sixty years old and gray, his spirit is no worse than that of the young man in his thirties.

He is about 1.7 meters tall, even shorter than three women, but his momentum is not weak at all.

The whole person looks as if it is made of steel, giving people a strong sense of oppression and deterrence.

"Elder ouyan, please come inside." The man who had been waiting at the door, after seeing the old man, quickly nodded and bowed to say hello, and then made a respectful gesture.

The old man nodded slightly, but did not speak. With the careful help of two women, he entered the villa.

He is the most powerful member of ouyan family, ouyan Changhong.

Strength has reached the pinnacle of existence!

In addition to investigating who killed ou Yanlu and robbed Bai Caoji, he also took revenge on ou yanmao.

Ou Yan Changhong quickly sat down. Two women cleverly walked behind him and pinched his shoulders. One woman knelt down and beat her legs.

While enjoying the service of maid and apprentice, ouyan Changhong raised her eyelids and said, "what's the situation outside now? Has the murderer of Ou yanlv been investigated? Has Wang Fan been found? "

Ouyan Changhong has been running all the way, but he doesn't know what happened at the entrance of the breakfast shop, so he doesn't know that it was ouyan green killed by Wang Fan.

"The investigation has come out. It's Wang Fan who killed ou yanlv." The man respectfully said, and also the breakfast shop in front of what happened to the original narrative again.

"What an arrogant younger generation! How unreasonable it is When ouyan Changhong heard the report, her face suddenly became cold.

However, he didn't lose his mind in anger, and he didn't pick up and throw anything in anger, which shows that his mind is calm.

"Use all resources and means, dig three feet, dig out that Wang Fan, dare to challenge my ouyan family, even if he has three heads and six arms, I will take his life!"

Chapter 916

"Yes

The man quickly began to arrange.

With the order of ouyan Changhong and the operation of ouyan family, in an instant, countless people took action.

In the light and in the dark, they all tried their best to search the whereabouts of Wang Fan.

Although the guwu family seldom step into the secular world, they are also energetic in the secular world. Once they operate, they are also terrible.

The whole city of Hunan has set off a storm, and all the hidden forces of the ouyan family, as well as the vassal forces of the ouyan family, have begun to take action.

Up to the top of the ancient martial arts, down to the hooligans and ruffians, all began to search the whereabouts of Wang Fan.

In response to the four words "Changhong" from Europe, we dug three feet into the earth.

Just, an hour passed, two hours passed, a day passed, these people didn't notice any trace of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan as a whole, as if completely disappeared in general, without a trace.

Inside the villa.

"Master, does that Wang Fan know that you have escaped from Xiangcheng?"

"I think it must be so. No matter how powerful Wang fan is, he is also a mole ant in front of the master. He must be scared out of his wits."

"Outsiders blow him so hard. I think it's just like that. It's still the master's prestige."

The three women gave ouyan Changhong a massage and couldn't help flattering her.

Ou Yan Changhong was flattered by the three disciples. He was also proud, but his face was gloomy.

After all, if Wang Fan really runs away, doesn't it mean that he comes in vain?

How to get revenge? How can baicaoji be recaptured?

The most important thing is that he is still thinking about the spirit stone on Wang Fan.

Every extra minute, Wang fan is likely to use the spirit stone. It pains him to think that Lingshi should be ruined by Wang Fan.

"Run? Even if he ran away, could the monk run to the temple? It is said that Wang fan is a person in the secular world, so he must have relatives in the secular world. Since he's gone, we'll cut his relatives. I don't believe he won't show up! "

Ouyan Changhong cheers darkly.

"Newspaper!"

As soon as ouyan Changhong's words came to an end, a nephew of ouyan family rushed in, holding a post in his hand with a pale face.

"What's the matter? Is there Wang Fan Ou Yan Changhong frowned and asked.

"That's not true, but Wang Fan, Wang Fan, he sent war stickers." The man, that is, Ou Yangang Peng, said cautiously.

"What post?" Ouyan Changhong asked and grabbed the post.

It says:

ouyan old dog, er, no, ouyan Changhong, with Sony, Xiaomi, Philips, Hisense, Skyworth, TCL, Konka and LG, will fight with you at 4:00 p.m. three days later. Do you dare to fight?

War post?

Ouyan Changhong almost blew up, Rao is his calm heart, but also by Wang Fanqi.

Originally, he thought that after Wang Fan heard that he was coming, he ran away with his tail between his legs. But before he finished the match, he was sent a battle card. It was a slap in the face!

Ou Yan's old face trembled, but he also wondered, "Sony, Xiaomi, Philips, Hisense and so on, who are these people and which experts? How come I have never heard of them?"

His heart is very angry, NIMA, fight on it, even with a bunch of people, this is a few meanings?

Ou Yan Gang Peng listened to this, the corners of his mouth could not help choking, and then whispered, "that's not a person."

"What? Not people? Is it difficult for Wang Fan to fight with me with animals? What a shame! What a shame Ouyan Changhong is even more angry.

Ou Yangang Peng was about to cry and quickly explained, "that's a TV brand. He's satirizing you old, because your old name Changhong is also a TV brand."

Boom!

Ou Yan Changhong can't help but smash the coffee table.

This old face is just slapped!

Damn it!

It's so hateful!

"Let's go out, I'm ready to fight! Three days later, at eight o'clock in the evening, at the top of Jueqing mountain, I will not kill this son and swear not to be a man! "

Ouyan Changhong roared angrily.

Ou Yangang Peng didn't dare to talk nonsense and quickly spread the news.

After the news of Wang Fan's engagement with ouyan Changhong spread out, all the ancient warriors in Xiangcheng were boiling.

Wang Fan, why do you want to fight with ouyan Changhong? Is this self-confidence in one's own strength or seeking death?

You know, ouyan Changhong, he's the best man in the world. How can Wang Fan, a little boy in his twenties, deal with him?

I don't know. I don't know!

Even if Wang Fan killed Huang Shi Lang, Ou Yan Lu and many other people, no one thought that Wang

Fan would be an opponent of Ou Yan Changhong. "If you don't die, you won't die. Wang Fan will be beheaded three days later."

"I really think I'll be invincible if I kill a few people. If I dare to challenge elder ouyan, I'm looking for my own death!"

"I swear that Wang Fan will not die in three days, and I will live from the palace!"

All kinds of comments came, but none of them was optimistic about Wang Fan.

At the moment when the decisive battle was discussed, Wang Fan appeared in a restaurant.

He didn't have the slightest cover up, just came in so aboveboard.

Arrogant and despotic.

Wang Fan soon came to the door of a box, looked up, checked his name, then pushed the door and went in.

In the box, there is a cool and sexy woman.

Women wearing a black dress, pretty grace, enchanting body, tall posture, full of charm.

But her expression is very cold, cold to the extreme, and her body is bursting with a breath of strangers not to enter. At a glance, she is a rose with thorns, which makes people dare not approach.

Wang Fan looked at the woman, eyes bald for a while, almost did not fall on the ground.

"Sister of the night, you look like this. I almost can't recognize it." Wang fan is really shocked, when the night became such a woman, it is incredible.

The night glanced at Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, you can really cause trouble. How can you blow up wherever you go?"

"Mie Yu's family, kill Ou Yan's green hat father and son, and seize Bai Caoji. You are really good at it. Why don't you die when you are so good?"

Night is really angry and shocking.

If this son of a bitch hadn't done so many things, would she have come all the way to Hunan? Of course, in fact, she also wanted to see Wang Fan, but she would never admit that.

"Where, where, in general." Wang Fan didn't explain and didn't cry out for injustice. He said with a smile and handed over three spirit grasses. "Lao Hei, a small gift doesn't pay homage."

Old black?

The black line on the night's face almost slapped.

Only after seeing the spirit grass, he tried to resist the thought, and his eyes flashed with light.

Lingcao, she also needs it.

"I really don't know what to say to you. Do you think if you give me lingcao, I won't scold you? You're really powerful. You've made a pact with ouyan Changhong. You're very strong. "

"What's more, when you appear so aboveboard, aren't you afraid of being discovered by the subordinates of ouyan Changhong and being destroyed directly by others?"

The night breathed and said, directly put away the spirit grass, without even a little embarrassed, even polite words.

Wang Fan choked at the corner of his mouth. Lao Hei was shameless. How could she be so thick skinned? She was only a little worse than herself. Ah, bah, her skin is thicker than herself.

Chapter 917

Wang Fan just came here after receiving the call from the night. To be honest, Wang Fan didn't need any help at all for such a small scene.

It's just night. He can't say you can't do it, girl. Why don't you go back to wash and sleep?

In that case, the night will definitely find a kitchen knife to chop him.

Of course, the arrival of the night, Wang fan is still very moved.

This kind of situation, this kind of situation, the night dares to help, enough to prove that the friendship between the two people has no moisture, er, is pure.

The night also has some blushes, but in the heart is actually very thud.

In a word, she learned from Wang Fan about her shamelessness and cheekiness.

The news that Wang Fan appeared in the restaurant soon spread like the wind.

When ouyan Changhong learned that Wang Fan had appeared in the restaurant, she was even more fiery and almost vomited blood.

He didn't pay attention to him. He thought Wang Fan had left Xiangcheng secretly and came back to

fight three days later. But who ever thought that people didn't leave Xiangcheng at all?

"I really think I've answered your invitation and you'll be safe these three days? How dare you show up aboveboard! You are looking for death

Ouyan Changhong roared angrily and gave the order again, "give me the order and kill Wang Fan with all your strength! If he can live for three days, I'll fight with him. If he can't live for three days, he won't deserve to fight with me. "

Ouyan Changhong gave the order, of course, he would not go out.

He has already met the challenge, but he follows others to besiege Wang Fan. He can't pull down the old face.

Wang Fan and the night were soon satisfied and left.

Just as they had just stepped out of the restaurant, a group of people gathered around.

Roughly speaking, there are about twenty or thirty people.

Each of these people has reached the early stage of their birth, and even five or six people have reached the peak of their birth.

The first two are no weaker than ouyan green.

Wang Fan glanced at them carelessly, and then his face suddenly froze.

It's freezing to the bone.

Because among these people, there are four people tied up. The four people are Luo Ling, who had a close relationship with Wang Fan.

Luo Ling's hands were all tied, and his body was also bloodstained. He was obviously beaten.

Especially Luo Ling, half of his face has been completely rotten, almost completely disfigured.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, killing can not help but crazy expansion up, the body breath is unable to restrain the crazy surge, killing suddenly!

He didn't expect that he had let out all his words, and that there were still people who dared to threaten himself with others. This is just death!

"Wang Fan, they are Yu's family. Don't worry about us. Let's go!" Luo Ling also saw Wang Fan for the first time. Her face changed and she couldn't help screaming.

The scream shocked Wang Fan's heart, and then the killing became even worse.

Son of a bitch! Damn it!

It can be said that he didn't know Luo Ling at all, and they were really in danger.

But in this case, Luo Ling not only didn't resent him, but also reminded him to leave quickly. How could Wang fan not be moved?

"Shut up, you bitch!"

Luo Ling words just fall, PA ground a, a slap then ruthlessly drew to her face, instantly then drew out bloodstain.

Luo Ling groaned miserably. If she hadn't been controlled by two men, she would have fallen out.

"Wang Fan, how dare you to destroy Jueqing temple in my family! Originally, I wanted to use the four of them to threaten you to show up. Now it seems that I don't have to

"Kill my Yu family, destroy my Jueqing temple and rob my Yu family's treasure. Today, my Yu has fallen deep, and I want you to pay for it with blood!"

The head of the feather meteorite deep stare at Wang Fan, issued a gnashing voice.

After hearing Wang Fan's engagement with ouyan Changhong, he tied up Luo Ling's four men. The purpose was to force Wang Fan to appear and prevent ouyan Changhong from taking the lead.

After all, Wang Fan has so many cultivation resources that he can't take them all in a short period of time. If these resources are obtained by ouyan Changhong, his family can't even drink soup.

If it were not for various reasons and scruples, his family would have taken those resources as their own, how could they auction them?

"The plume is deep, isn't it? I, Wang Fan, do things by myself. If you have anything to do, please don't embarrass them. "

Wang Fan suppresses the fire, rushes the feather meteorite deep, coldly says.

If it wasn't for the four Luo Ling people in their hands, Wang Fan would have been unable to bear to fight. Where would he talk nonsense?

"Don't embarrass them? It seems that your relationship is really not simple! " Feather meteorite deep grin, suddenly wave.

ground one after another.

He is arrogant and domineering.

In a flash, those people realized that onlookers were OK, but they were not allowed to call the police, let alone take photos.

No one dares to offend his family any more.

The face of the night is also very ugly, she wanted to report the identity of the South Tianfu, can think of Ye Nantian's advice, and finally suppressed the idea.

She can't help but clench her fist and want to help Wang Fan, but she can't help but sigh.

Others don't know Wang Fan, but night knows Wang Fan. Although Wang fan is cynical, he attaches importance to love and justice.

Luo Ling four people are obviously implicated by Wang Fan, Wang Fan simply can't watch them die.

In this case, there is only one ending, that is, Wang Fan kneels!

"Wang Fan, do you kneel or not!!! I know you are cruel and merciless! But I tell you, if you don't kneel, she will die! I'll see if you're willing to let her die! "

The young man stares at Wang Fan with arrogance.

At first, he just wanted to threaten them a little, but now it seems that Wang Fan really cares about these four people.

Of course, he's getting worse!

Chapter 918

Kneel or not?

Kneel or not!!!

These three words reverberate in the whole area, and in an instant, the whole area becomes quiet.

Everyone's eyes are fixed on Wang Fan's face.

Even the four of Luo Ling couldn't help looking at Wang Fan.

Will Wang Fan really put down his dignity, endure humiliation, kneel down to the Yu family for the sake of the four of them?

They have no idea.

Wang Fan's expression is also very ugly, his face is struggling.

After a long time, he seemed to have been appointed, his breath suddenly dissipated, and his whole body became powerless.

"I kneel." Wang Fan deep breath, mouth difficult to spit out two words, and then made a kneeling action.

At that moment, Luo Ling's heart was shocked. Then, tears were pouring down.

She did not expect that Wang Fan would really give in to the four of them and kneel down to the Yu family.

This

"ha ha." The young man who controlled Luo Ling couldn't help laughing wildly.

Knowing that Wang Fan was so easy to deal with, their Yu family had already threatened with the four members of the Luo family. Why wait until this time.

I thought there would be a bloody battle, but now, everything is so simple.

The younger generation of the Yu family, who control Luo Qing, Luo Yan, and Luo Tianhong, are also crying out for joy and relaxed.

Only a group of strong people, such as Yu meteorite deep, still dignified, still pedaling Wang Fan.

However, they are still proud of the fact that Wang Fan, a cruel man, has no choice but to kneel down and get caught without hurting a soldier. It's just that they are not as obvious as the youth.

With the attention of all, Wang Fan soon bowed his head.

But, at the moment when everyone thought he was going to kneel, he suddenly moved.

Bang!

I saw his right leg kicking on the ground. The next second, whooshing, the whole person had already shot at the young man who controlled Luo Ling like a shell.

Come on! Fast as lightning!

As soon as the young man realized that something was wrong, Wang Fan had already flashed in front of him. A grim smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and the shadow knife in his hand went out.

Whoa!

There was a piercing sound. The young man didn't come back at all. His head had already soared to the sky and fell to the ground in a piece of blood.

It's a dead silence!

"If I want Wang Fan to kneel down, what are you? Those who dare to threaten Wang Fan will die! "

Wang Fan cut off the young man's head with a knife. Without any hesitation, he threw his left hand around Luo Ling towards the night, and then rushed to the other young men who were holding Luo Qing, Luo Yan and Luo Tianhong.

"No!"

They looked at this scene, but also face changed, almost instinctively released, the three began to retreat.

After all, Wang Fan's reputation is too bad.

How could they be able to compete in the early days by killing ou yanmao, Huang Shilang, ou Yanlu and more than a dozen congenital postnatals?

They would not have dared to face Wang Fan if they had not been for Yu's elders.

"No?" Wang Fan sneered. He didn't want to talk nonsense at all. His legs had already stepped out like shells.

Boom boom!

Six congenital early even resistance can not do, it has been stepped on the fly, spitting blood back into the distance.

Without waiting for their bodies to fall to the ground, Wang Fan had already risen from the sky, and the shadow knife cut their necks accurately.

The rain of blood flew, and the whole scene was dead.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so powerful, so fierce, so decisive.

Not only saved Luo Ling four people in a short time, but also killed seven people directly.

This courage, this strength, this courage, can be called evil.

Feather meteorite deep and so on feather family core facial expression is also a burst of ugly, in the heart is shocked unceasingly.

They have heard of Wang Fan's ferocity and achievements for a long time, but today, Wang fan is more terrible than the legend.

Although Yu meteorite was the first one to come back, he still didn't have time to help him.

"Yujia? I seem to have said that if anyone dares to threaten me, I will destroy his family. It seems that you don't take Wang Fan's words seriously

"Well, three days later, when I've solved the old thief, I'll visit you. I want to see how many people there are in your family, enough for me to kill! "

Wang Fan really wanted to kill Yu's family.

He just let out his words and they didn't take them seriously. Isn't that a slap in the face?

This kind of thing, Wang Fan will never tolerate, he must let the feather family learn a lesson.

Otherwise, no one dares to threaten his relatives and friends?

For Luo Ling four people, Wang fan is also very helpless, he did not expect four people will be arrested, even if it is thought, he has no way. Because before the afternoon, his strength was not enough to protect the four. What's more, besides the four, there was Jiang Yurou in Xiangcheng. Where could Wang Fan protect them.

"You'd better live through today! Wang Fan, kill so many people in my feather family. Today, you can't fly. My feather family wants you to pay with blood! "

"Give it to me and kill him!"

Feather meteorite deep old face trembles, crazy roar up.

Wang Fan's strength is too evil. If he doesn't get rid of it, he will have endless troubles!

With his voice, all the Yus' family's breath expanded wildly in an instant, and then they rushed to Wang Fan.

It's fierce and murderous.

"You protect them." Wang Fan toward the night told a, no nonsense, directly flash up to meet.

"You deserve to kill me?" Wang Fan disdainful sneer, shadow knife suddenly a row, knife flash, rolling up endless killing power, toward the group of feather family shrouded in the past.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

A series of sounds, several figures in the air, directly cut into two sections, blood gushing, vulnerable.

There are still some figures who are forced to retreat with blood on their mouths. After landing, they are staggering and unstable.

If the sword is like a rainbow, it's irresistible.

Once again, the audience was dead.

And at this moment, Wang Fan's momentum is also crazy to climb up, sweeping the sky, giving people the feeling, just like Mount Tai, mighty!

Looking at this scene, and then feel the breath of Wang Fan, feather meteorite deep face finally changed, eyes flashing a deep horror.

"You, you, you are, the pinnacle of nature?" His heart filled with a strong incredible, 20-year-old congenital peak, it is unheard of!

This remark shocked the audience.

The faces of the Yu family, the night family and the Luo family all changed greatly.

What does it mean to be born in your twenties?

"Ask the king of hell after you die." Wang Fan did not answer, but a cold smile, lightning like toward feather meteorite deep killed in the past.

He has only one purpose, that is, to kill all!

Mie Yu's family, Wang fan doesn't just say it. He really wants to destroy it.

And yufengshen and others are just the first group.

As for Wang Fan's strength, although he has not yet reached the congenital peak, he is not afraid of the congenital peak.

A spirit stone, one day, his strength has improved by leaps and bounds. It is not comparable when he

just broke through the congenital middle stage.

This is also the reason why Wang Fan dared to fight with ouyan Changhong and appeared in Xiangcheng.

Chapter 919

"Kill him! Kill him Feather meteorite deep facial expression crazy change, at the same time crazy roar up, "this person does not extinguish, my feather family is in danger!"

He really felt fear. He was born in his twenties. What's the concept?

Once Wang fan does not die and let him grow up, their family will surely suffer the crisis of extermination.

Originally, he didn't take Wang Fan's threat seriously at all, but now, he has to take it seriously.

It's really terrible to be born in your twenties!

Feather meteorite deep in the speech at the same time, the whole body breath has been crazy swelling, instantly climbed to the peak.

He also drew out a machete with a palm width. The light of the machete was bright and glowing red in the moonlight. It was extremely ferocious.

At the same time, his side that a dozen congenital middle, whether injured or not, all crazy drum up momentum, drew out weapons.

They all stare at Wang Fan with bloodshot eyes and release the murderer.

They have already felt the threat of Wang Fan, and their expression is completely dignified.

This is a battle to defend the family. They can only succeed, not fail.

If Wang fan does not die, their family will die. Therefore, they will never allow Wang Fan to leave here alive.

No matter how strong Wang fan is, no matter how strong Wang fan is, even if he has set foot on the top of his congenital peak, he can face more than a dozen of them who are in the middle of his congenital peak, and even five and a half of them who are at the top of his congenital peak.

"It's really terrible that Wang Fan, at a young age, should have set foot on the top of his innate ability. But today, you still want to die. If you want to destroy my family, you can wait for the next life! "

Feather meteorite deep crazy roar a, both hands hold knife, curved knife slant point, mercilessly toward Wang Fan split past.

Whoa!

The machete tears the air, and in an instant, it cuts off Wang Fan. The blood light is rainbow, and the killing spirit is overwhelming!

"Don't think too much of yourself!" Wang Fan sneer, one foot point to the ground, issued a violent roar, the whole person, such as shells in general to meet up.

At this moment, every inch of his body muscles are crazy tightening, and the flow of internal Qi is crazy, surging all over his body. Then the right hand Chui grasps the shadow knife, ruthlessly cuts to the feather meteorite deep curved knife.

The shadow knife tears out the rainbow in the air. From a distance, it looks like the rainbow runs through the sun. In a moment, it has already collided with the machete.

Jingle!

There was a toothache sound. In the fire, the terrible whirlpool of Qi was sweeping around.

Feather meteorite deep only feel a terrible force hit, Hukou a hemp, can't help but began to fall back.

Whoa!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and his old face turned pale!

Wang Fan's and feather meteorite deep hard shock, the body blood also crazy rolling up, but compared to feather meteorite deep, that is much better.

He was able to see that among the Yu family members present, Yu meteoric depth was the leader, and Yu meteoric depth was also the strongest.

Therefore, the first person he chose to kill was yufengshen.

"Kill

Wang Fan stares at the falling feather meteorite deeply, forcefully presses down the rolling blood gas, suddenly raises his breath, and madly gets close to the past!

At the same time, his one hand holding the knife has become a two hand holding the knife, just like a sledgehammer, from the top to the bottom, slashing hard.

Shadow knife rolled up boundless killing power, smashed down, momentum!

"Stop him, stop him!"

Feather meteorite deep looking at this scene, face crazy change, crazy roar up!

At the same time, he also raised his machete to resist Wang Fan's attack.

When!

A crisp sound!

The shadow knife slashes the machete hard again. The terrible force presses the machete and sweeps it out directly.

Shadow knife is momentum, continue to cut!

Unstoppable!

Feather meteorite deep face a change again and again change, suddenly bite the tip of the tongue, eject a mouthful of blood essence, began the crazy horizontal shift.

Whoa!

Because of his horizontal movement, the shadow knife cut into his shoulder rib, half of his arm cut off, and raised a large blood fog, but it failed to kill him.

It's a pity that Wang Fan said in secret, but by this time, the others had already killed him, and he had no chance to continue to mend the sword.

"Kill

"Kill!"

Roaring all over the sky, the attack of more than a dozen Yu's family members has hit from all directions, and Wang Fan has been submerged in an instant.

Wang Fan's situation is in danger.

Night looked at this scene, the whole heart is mentioned in the throat, almost can't help throwing out.

Just looking at Luo Ling four people in front of her, plus this kind of situation, she went out already some late, can only force down the idea, praying Wang Fan don't have anything to do.

"Get out of here!" Trapped in the encirclement, Wang fan can't help roaring.

Roar like thunder, shock heart!

His eyes turned red in an instant, the shadow knife came out of the crosspiece, and his figure flashed to the left. Dangdangdang.

The swords collided and made a roaring sound. Wang Fan had already flashed in front of several people on the side and swept out with his legs like a whip.

Four or five strong members of the Yujia family were swept by Wang Fan, and their ribs were immediately broken. After they fell to the ground, they couldn't get up any more and had no power to fight!

Wang Fan's figure also appeared not far away, his face pale, blood stained, shortness of breath.

It seems that the injury is obvious.

More than a dozen congenital mid-term, and even mixed with a few half foot into the congenital peak of the master, this line-up, really terrible.

Rao is Wang Fan's strength, but also suffered a big loss.

This is Wang Fan. If he were someone else, I'm afraid he would have died a long time ago!

At this moment, the faces of the remaining Yu family and those who came to inquire about Gu Wu were shocked.

No one thought that Wang fan not only broke through the siege, but also abolished five of them.

No wonder Wang Fan dares to challenge ouyan Changhong. His strength is absolutely qualified to challenge ouyan Changhong.

"Death Wang Fan just took a few breaths, then roared and rushed to Yu's family again.

This time, he did not rush to those half step congenital peaks, but rushed to those congenital middle.

Previously, because he was too persistent to kill feather, he fell into a tight encirclement and was beaten back by injury.

This time, he won't make the same mistake again!

"Kill

Yu family see this scene, is also a look of a coagulation, without the slightest hesitation, toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Either you die or I live. There is no room for both sides to turn around.

Dangdangdang!

Sword light, sword shadow, attack like rainbow, Wang fan is the body into a shadow, bumped into the feather family.

When the two sides separated again, there were five Yus killed on the ground.

Wang Fan, the injury is more serious, weak breath, seems to be unbearable!

Looking at this scene, all people are numb, Wang fan is too strong, just like an immortal demon.

Over there, seriously injured and dying, Yu Xiaoshen roared, "kill him, kill him, don't give him a chance to breathe!"

Hearing Yu meteorite deep words, the remaining seven or eight Yu family strong, fighting again, crazy to kill Wang Fan.

"Kill me? Let's see who kills who! " Wang Fan sneered. He grabbed the stone and held it in his hand. Then he absorbed the aura madly and killed his family!

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Murderous!

Looking at this scene, the seven or eight strong men of the feather family and the ancient warriors around them could not help but shrink their pupils, and their expressions became shocked.

In this case, Wang Fan has a dual purpose, absorbing aura to recover while fighting, this lunatic!

Chapter 920

Under Wang Fan's crazy absorption, the spirit of terror swept through Wang Fan's body. In an instant, a silver white whirlpool hovered around Wang Fan's body.

The whirlpool whirled at high speed and completely wrapped Wang Fan.

The people around looked at the scene and were stunned.

Let alone Wang Fan in the center of the vortex, even they all felt the rich aura.

They all seem to feel that their strength has begun to rise.

The master of the feather family felt this scene, and there was a short dull in his eyes, followed by the pain.

It's a spirit stone. It's a pity that Wang Fan has ruined it.

When they are outside, they all feel that their strength seems to be rising, let alone Wang Fan, who is in the center of the vortex.

"Death

At this time, Wang Fan, who absorbed aura crazily, had already flashed in front of them. The roaring voice came out, and the shadow knife cut through the sky, rolled up endless killing power, and killed them crazily!

The momentum of terror filled the air. At this time, Wang Fan was more than several times stronger than before?

"Back up!" The seven or eight masters of Yu family felt this scene, their faces changed wildly, and they could not help retreating quickly.

However, Rao is they retreat fast enough, shadow knife still cut three people's chest.

The blood flew, and the three were beaten back in shock.

Crazy!

This lunatic!

All the people on the scene turned pale as they watched the scene.

Wang fan is really crazy. You know, it's very easy for him to be backfired, or even killed.

Does Wang fan not want to live?

Only the other five masters of Yu family were equally shocked.

Wang Fan's momentum at this time is too terrible, they can't match.

Whoa!

Wang Fan, who killed three Yu masters with one knife, also spat out a mouthful of blood, and then stood on the ground.

His face was also very ugly, and his whole body was as if he had been burned by fire, from the inside to

the outside.

Previously, he used two things with one mind, but he didn't guide the wild aura in his body well. He had been attacked by the enemy and almost died.

If he hadn't been repressed at the critical moment, I'm afraid his channels would have been destroyed and become a useless person.

Wang Fan didn't dare to pursue and kill them. Instead, he suppressed the spirit of the riot and tried his best to guide them to attack the barrier.

Under the pressure of Wang Fan's madness, the aura vortex of his whole body began to dissipate gradually, revealing his whole face.

His whole body was stained with blood and his face turned pale.

And his face is still very ugly, ferocious, innocent alternate, obviously in a bad state.

"Eat your own fruit!"

"During the battle, I dare to use the spirit stone to cultivate and recover my strength. I'm looking for my own death!"

"Hum, you can't live by yourself. Originally you wanted to kill yourself, but now you don't need to. We'll wait for you to explode by yourself!"

"Young and sharp, it seems that God will accept you."

The remaining elders of the Yu family can't help humming when they look at this scene. Their eyes are full of pleasure.

Although what they said was nice, in fact, they did not dare to rush up.

Wang Fan's situation is not good at this time, and he may explode at any time. If they rush up, who knows if they will be affected?

Wang Fan's own strength is strong, and it's terrible to burst his body. In addition, he has a strong aura in his body.

In this case, once the body explodes, it's just who gets close and who dies.

Not only did they not dare to rush up to mend the sword, but they also distanced themselves for fear of being affected.

If you can witness Wang Fan's death without hands, why not?

Those who watched the ancient martial arts around them were shocked. At the same time, they were far away from Wang Fan. They were afraid of suffering.

For a time, within ten meters of Wang Fan's body, there were only five people left, such as Luo Ling.

"Wang Fan, you must hold on, you must not have anything to do!" Night just holding powder fist, cool pretty face, also full of tension.

She never thought that things would evolve into this situation. Wang fan used the spirit stone decisively in the battle.

She vowed in her heart that as long as Wang Fan had something to do, she would help Wang Fan fulfill his wish and destroy the Yu family even if he tried every means.

Luo Ling is already crying, but for them, Wang Fan could not have fallen into this situation.

In other words, Wang fanzong can't beat all the Yus, but if he wants to leave, he can't stop them.

Because of them, Wang Fan did not choose to leave, but chose to fight to the death.

Let alone Luo Ling, even Luo Tianhong, the proud Luo Yan and Luo Qing, were moved.

Meeting by chance, Wang fan can do this step, it is too valuable. Although they can be said to have been implicated by Wang Fan, it can only show that the Yu family is shameless, and Wang fan can completely ignore them.

Wang fan is not what people think. He tried his best to suppress and guide him. He was already covered in blood.

Those bloodstains are scattered along the pores. From a distance, the whole person is just like a blood man, which is really frightening.

Wang Fan knew that it was not the way to go on like this. At a certain moment, he gritted his teeth and directly guided those auras to rush to the barrier of congenital peak.

Even if he knew that it was not time to break through the congenital peak, even if he knew that in this way, he would probably die faster.

But he had no choice!

Boom boom!

The ancient warriors around can clearly hear the roar of Wang Fan's body.

Every time the roar came out, Wang Fan's mouth would spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face would be even paler.

After several times of bombardment, Wang Fan's face has turned pale as paper.

"Is Wang Fan going to die here? I don't agree with you!!! I can't die without revenge or stepping on the gate of Yuan Dynasty! "

"Break it for me!"

Wang Fan's whole body was stained with blood and his breath was weak. He even noticed the death.

At a certain moment, he pointed to the sky angrily and roared unwillingly!

With the roar, he with unyielding, with fighting spirit, with unwilling, guide those Yuan Li, once again hard hit in the past.

He can't die, he doesn't want to die either!!!

Boom!

Another violent sound, Wang Fan again spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Click.

The barrier inside the body was suddenly burst, and the aura was frantically converged in the past.

At this moment, Wang Fan became clear in front of his eyes.

As if he had been reborn, he felt that his injury began to heal at a very fast speed, and his strength also began to recover.

After all, he's too expended and needs to be filled.

Ten seconds

twenty seconds

fifty seconds

the aura in the spirit stone is extremely terrifying, otherwise it is impossible to make a sky high price.

If he can't break the barrier, he will explode and die. But once he breaks the barrier, it will be the other extreme.

In less than a minute, his internal injury has been completely healed, and his strength has recovered to the congenital middle stage.

However, this is not the end. After all, he has broken through the congenital peak, which is the end of him.

"How could that be?"

"Oh my God, it's a breakthrough. Have I witnessed a miracle?"

"Evil, evil indeed!"

People around feel the momentum of Wang Fan's rapid rise, first dead, then exclaimed.

The facial expression of the feather family is in the instant ugliness.

"I can't let him go on. Kill him now!" Feather meteorite deep old face hair cold, can't help any longer, began the crazy roar.

Wang Fan, it's really terrible. If they don't kill Wang Fan, they can't live and sleep.