

## **MIGHTY SK 921**

### **Chapter 921**

Feather meteorite deep all some exclamation!

God, what kind of demon is Wang Fan?

If they had known that Wang Fan was so abnormal and rebellious, they would not have provoked such a demon even if they said anything!

Unfortunately, it's too late to say anything now.

The remaining five half steps of the Yu family heard Yu's command, their faces changed, then they gritted their teeth and shot at Wang Fan.

Feather meteorite deep said is right, can't let Wang Fan continue, otherwise, once Wang Fan recover. Only death is waiting for them!

"Shameless, I want to see the ability of your family at night!" Night looked at this scene, face suddenly changed, can no longer stand out.

With her eyes, how could she not see that Wang Fan was at a critical stage? In this case, she would never allow her family to hurt Wang Fan.

In the middle of congenial period, the breath is crazy. In the blink of an eye, the five half step congenial peak of Yu family is met.

Boom boom!

A terrible sound came out, two strong people of the Yujia family were shocked to vomit blood and fell back, while the three were just a virtual shake, and then rushed to Wang Fan again.

And the night, the whole person, is more embarrassed, she directly ejected a mouthful of blood, was hit by the inverted fly out.

With the strength of the night congenial medium-term, there was no way to shake back the two half step congenial peak.

It was only because the two men consumed too much that she had a chance. However, even so, the night is still a fiasco.

After all, that's the top of the five half step team. Even if there is too much loss in the war, they have suffered some injuries, but the strength is there.

"I don't allow you to move him. If you want to move him, step over my body first!" The night of falling to the ground, looking at the three Yu masters who continue to rush to Wang Fan, their eyes become crazy.

She opened her mouth and spurted out a mouthful of blood essence, which directly urged the secret method and rushed up again.

In the process of rushing up, her black hair has turned white with the speed visible to the naked eye, and her whole body breath is surging wildly, reaching the peak of congenital.

"My God, why is this woman so powerful?"

"There are too many demons in the world, aren't there?"

"It's an eye opener. It's an eye opener!"

The ancient warriors around felt the change of night, and their faces changed.

The appearance of Wang fan is already against the heaven. Now the night is so abnormal. How can they live?

The night had no time to pay attention to the comments around. In the blink of an eye, he blocked Wang Fan with his fragile body.

At the same time, she turned her hands and attacked the three.

As ye Nantian's adopted daughter, she naturally has her own card, but the sequelae of this card is too big for her to use easily.

Boom boom!

The fists and palms hit each other, making a terrible sound. At night, they burst out a mouthful of blood and fell back.

Those three people are also not easy to suffer, they are directly blasted away by the night.

With one enemy and three men, the combat effectiveness of night can be called terror.

But at this time, the two masters who had been forced back by the night had already rushed forward. One of them broke his leg and split his head with thunder.

One of them took the lead, set off the killing all over the sky, and patted the chest of the night.

Night face crazy change, she can beat back three half step congenital peak, is already very difficult, now haven't had time to breathe, again suffered two people rapid attack, how can react?

In a hurry, she suddenly raised her arms and put the bar on her head.

Bang!

A loud noise, the man's right leg hard on her arms, so that she ejected a mouthful of blood.

Before she could react, another person's palm had hit her chest.

Whoa!

All over the sky of blood fog spraying, the night like a broken kite, was hit out.

The bright red blood soaked in the sky, the pale pretty face, the peerless face, looks, is so sad and beautiful.

"Little girl, you dare to meddle in your own business. Today, if he dies, you will die too!" One of them roared and rushed to the night.

Another person, is to dodge and pounce on Wang Fan.

There is despair in the eyes of the night. Is it true that we are going to die like this?

Even if she uses the secret method again, her strength is only in the middle of the congenital period. Facing the five half step congenital peak, she is still more than willing but less powerful.

It's not easy for her to make five people fly and hurt them.

"Yes? Let's see who died today! "

Light voice spread out, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, he directly jumped up, the night in his arms, and then coldly looked at the mouth of the people.

Although Wang Fan was at a critical moment before, he was not unconscious.

Looking at the pale pretty face of the night and the bloodstain at the corner of his mouth, his heart was shocked. In his eyes, there was a huge murder. This friendship moved him!

"I'm sorry to have wronged you. Next, leave it to me." Wang Fan gently reaches out his hand to wipe the blood from the corners of his mouth at night, and then coldly looks at the master of the feather family.

At the moment of Wang Fan's awakening, the five masters of the Yu family have retreated and gathered together.

Their eyes flashed shock, no one thought, this short period of time, Wang Fan has been completely awake.

Wang Fan wakes up, they still have a chance?

"Play the devil! I don't believe you can kill five and a half of us! " One of them growled hard, and then his momentum soared, taking the lead in rushing towards Wang Fan.

The killing machine is expanding!

The other four, also slightly a Leng, and then regardless of successively burst to Wang Fan, unstoppable!

Since there is no turning back, we can only move forward!

"Half a step? Isn't that still the middle of nature? Don't stick gold on your face. It's just a mole ant. I can kill Wang Fan at will! "

Wang Fan disdains a smile, tenderly hand over the night to Luo Ling four people, then welcomed up.

There is no momentum leakage, no killing expansion, and no air riot. Everything seems so casual and ordinary.

In an instant, Wang Fan had already rushed to the front of one person and waved his right palm gently.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the man's head was smashed, and suddenly fell to the ground, dead!

"The first one."

Wang Fan gently spit out three words, and then flash to meet another person.

"Ah! I'll fight with you! " The man looked at this scene, his face changed wildly, his whole body energy crazy operation, crazy boom to Wang Fan's chest.

At the same time, the other three also attacked Wang Fan in all directions, regardless of their order.

With the same moves and the same siege, Wang Fan needed to avoid before, but now he just blew out his hand at random, and then blew up a person's head again. Then, in a flash of time, he suddenly grasped the person's arm and waved it.

Hiss, hiss.

All the swords and swords of the three fell into this man's body.

Wang Fan took advantage of this opportunity to shoot the ball with his right palm again.

"The third one."

"The fourth."

With the understatement of the voice, Pa Pa, two heads have been smashed, fell to the ground.

In an instant, all the five strong men who claimed to be half a step ahead of the congenital peak died miserably, just like a child's play.

All of you, dead silence!

At this point, the present feather family, only half life feather meteorite deep.

## **Chapter 922**

The air seems to condense at this moment, and time seems to be still at this moment.

All the people are staring at Wang Fan standing in the middle, their hearts are surging, unable to recover for a long time.

Strong!

It's so strong!

Although Wang Fan's body is not strong and burly, it gives people a feeling of being unattainable.

Like an ancient giant, can only look up.

Da!

Da!

Da!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of people around him. He moved forward to the only living feather meteorite.

For a moment, the whole space seemed to be just the sound of his feet stepping on the ground.

"You, what are you going to do? I tell you, I'm a member of the Yu family. There are two members of the Yu family. If you dare to move me, you will definitely die without a burial place. "

Feather meteorite deep looking at that gradually approaching Wang Fan, also feel great pressure, body cold sweat, can't help but scream threat.

So many Yujia strongmen thought they would win Wang Fan, but who knows, the whole army was destroyed. He has a sense of sorrow.

He wanted to stand up and run, but the pain of his whole body made him unable to stand up at all. He could only endure the stabbing pain of the injury and rub it back, trying to open the distance between him and Wang Fan and avoid the crisis.

Unfortunately, there is no hope.

"Two of you?" Wang Fan raised his head and raised his mouth slightly. "So what? If Wang Fan kills you, you will still die! "

His eyes showed disdain, "you seem to forget what I told you. You don't need your family to come to me. I'll visit you in person."

"I'd like to see if the two so-called congenital peaks of the Yu family can make Wang Fan die without a place to be buried."

With the sound, Wang Fan has approached the feather meteorite deep in front, eyes drooping, just like overlooking mole ants, "end, rest in peace."

"No! Don't kill me Feather meteorite deep eyes become afraid, can no longer bear the pressure, issued a voice of begging for mercy.

He is the real power elder of the Yu family. He is superior. He wants the wind to get the wind and the rain to get the rain. He thought that he was indifferent to life and death, but when death really came to him, he still felt afraid.

"Please, no, no!" The feather meteorite deep pupil stares big, roars screams.

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't have any pity at all. He cut off his head with a knife and a sneer.

Blood spray, feather meteorite deep voice suddenly stop, death, his pupil are staring boss, eyes full of fear.

I'm dying!

At this point, all the Yu family members present were completely annihilated.

Wang Fan drew back his sword and slowly looked around at those who were watching the ancient martial arts. Those people met Wang Fan's eyes, and their hearts were shocked.

Then, with a crash, it spread like birds and animals, and disappeared for a moment.

Wang Fan didn't stay here any longer. Instead, he called Jiang Yurou and rushed over with night and Luo Ling.

His current strength, no longer need to hide, and live in Jiang Yurou there, can also protect Jiang Yurou by the way.

Luo Ling four people's experience to Wang Fan a wake-up call, he is afraid of Ou Yan Changhong also jump the wall, the old things repeat.

In less than two hours, Wang Fan's strong attack on more than 30 Yu family experts, such as Yu meteorite deep, spread like the wind.

Guwu world, shaking again.

More than 30 ancient warriors, even more than a dozen of them, were killed by Wang Fan just like cutting melons and vegetables. What's the concept?

What's the concept of congenital peak in their twenties?

Even if we look at the ancient martial arts world, no one can compete with Wang Fan except the superior one, sanmenwai?

A generation of pride, nothing more than that.

At this point, no ancient warrior dared to follow Wang Fan's whereabouts. Even the vassal forces of the ouyan family did not dare to find Wang Fan's bad luck.

They dare not provoke this kind of ruthless people.

After receiving the news, Ou Yan Changhong was shocked and could not say a word. Even if he was unwilling, he left Xiangcheng secretly that night.

Although he has reached the congenital peak, he can ask himself that he has not cut off more than ten half step congenital peak strength at one go.

Two days later, he was not sure about the engagement, so he had to retreat.

What revenge, what to take back baicaoji, all go to hell, everything is not as important as his life of ouyan Changhong.

Wang Fan didn't know this. After he went to Jiang Yurou's villa, he immediately began to heal the four

people, night and Luo Ling.

One night, several people's injuries were controlled and began to heal.

Even Luo Ling, who was nearly disfigured, began to recover under Wang Fan's wonderful hand.

For two days, Wang Fan stayed in Jiang Yurou's villa and didn't go out. In addition to healing night and others from time to time, he is also taking care of himself and consolidating his realm.

Wang Fan didn't get any news about Ou Yan Changhong's running.

In the blink of an eye, the time of engagement came.

Wang Fan went to the top of Jueqing mountain.

Three in the afternoon.

The top of Jueqing mountain is already overcrowded. Most of these people are ancient warriors.

On the one hand, they want to witness Wang Fan's style; on the other hand, they want to witness the battle.

After all, it's a duel between inborn peaks. If they can watch the game closely, it's good for them to improve their strength.

Because Ouyang Changhong left secretly, no one knew.

Everyone is looking forward to this war and waiting for it.

Soon, the clock pointed to four o'clock, but ouyan Changhong didn't arrive.

At five o'clock, ouyan Changhong still didn't arrive.

On the top of the mountain, there is only Wang Fan.

He was dressed in a loose sportswear and stood up in the wind. From a distance, he was extremely heroic.

However, ouyan Changhong has not come yet.

At six o'clock

at seven o'clock



at eight o'clock

it's dark, but you still can't see ouyan Changhong.

"Your sister must have been played. The old tortoise, ouyan Changhong, didn't dare to fight and ran away!"

"Congenital peak, I'll go to your sister's. I think it's congenital tortoise."

"Wocao, I've been standing here for more than five hours. Is it difficult for me to come here to drink the northwest wind?"

"Ouyan tortoise, you are such a shame. It's a shame to have such a scum as you in ancient martial arts."

Countless ancient warriors could not help but scold one after another.

Nima Oh, their legs are sore. They don't even see the shadow of ouyan Changhong. Isn't that a joke?

If you don't dare to fight, just don't take it. It's better to make a statement in advance. It's a trick.

For a short time, ouyan Changhong and even ouyan family were scolded by all the ancient martial arts.

On the contrary, Wang Fan, standing on the top of the mountain, has grown tall.

Look, that's the real man.

Wang Fan's heart is also a little uncomfortable, he waited for four or five hours, but was stood up, this NIMA is not playing?

If ouyan Changhong dares to appear in front of Wang Fan, Wang Fan will blow his head out.

It's really too shameless.

There is no way, Wang fan can only go down the mountain, a gang of ancient martial arts can only curse and follow to leave.

When everyone is abusing ouyan Changhong, ouyan Changhong has come to nuquan gate, one of the three gates.

There are three sects in one clan. They are superior and dignified. Even the ouyan family is just a small one in front of them.

Nuquan is one of the three.

**Chapter 923**

Nuquan gate is located in the depth of the mountain. It is filled with poisonous fog and swamp all the year round, and rarely visited by people.

If you are not a disciple or a familiar person, even if you set foot here, you will not know that this is the location of nuquan.

As a matter of fact, not only the Nu Quan sect, but also the three sects of one clan, the guwu family, and their residences are quite hidden.

Either in the dangerous mountains or in the inconspicuous villages, outsiders can't find them at all.

This is also the reason why the ancient Wuzong clan is more mysterious.

Ouyan Changhong soon came to a humble mountain depression. He knelt down on his knees. First he kowtowed heavily, and then he began to make a sound.

"ouyan Changhong of ouyan family came to visit elder Zhu. If you have something important to report, please see him."

Sound like thunder, rolling out, reverberating.

One minute, two minutes.

Three minutes later, a young man in his twenties suddenly appeared in front of ouyan Changhong.

He appeared out of thin air, very strange.

If it's a big night and Ou Yan Changhong is an ordinary person, he may think that he has seen a ghost alive.

"Come with me." The young man looked down at ouyan Changhong, spit out three words, and went inside.

Ouyan Changhong followed.

The two men's route is very strange. Sometimes they step left, sometimes they move forward, sometimes they turn around. They disappear without two breaths.

They seem to appear in a huge castle, green mountains and grass, sparkling, just like a paradise.

In the huge open space, many men and women are dancing guns and knives.

Ouyan Changhong seems to have seen all this for a long time. He follows the young man closely. Ten minutes later, they come to a stone house.

"Mr. Zhu is waiting for you inside. Go in yourself." The young man coldly left such a sentence and turned to leave.

Ouyan Changhong breathes deeply and pushes the door in.

Inside the room, there was a man in his fifties, dressed in a blue shirt, powerful and extraordinary.

Ouyan Changhong took a look at the man, fell to his knees with a plop, and began to cry, "Mr. Zhu, help

"In the secular world, there is a Tianjiao named Wang Fan. He is young and his strength has reached the peak."

"He is not only powerful, but also decisive and unreasonable. Our ouyan family, ouyan green, has photographed a collection of hundred herbs. It was intended to be dedicated to the elder, but unexpectedly, it was taken away by Wang Fan. "

Ouyan Changhong began to talk nonsense with a runny nose and tears, "for the sake of baicaoji, he not only killed ouyan Lvmao and his son ruthlessly. In order to obtain resources such as spirit stone and spirit grass, he even destroyed Jueqing Temple of Yu family. "

"Yu meteorite of the Yu family led many experts to seek his theory, but he killed him and threatened to destroy our ouyan family and the Yu family. If I hadn't run fast, I'm afraid I would be dead now. "

At this time, ouyan Changhong had a runny nose and a tear. He seemed to be a top congenital expert. He was just a shameless old man.

"Oh, is there such a thing?" Old Zhu listened to this, his face suddenly changed, "it's so bold that he even dares to rob the things that are given to me."

"Don't worry, ouyan Changhong. I'm in charge of this. I want to see how Wang fan can destroy your ouyan family and Yu family. "

Zhu Changlao made a murderous voice.

It's just a mole ant in the secular world. How dare he kill the people in the ancient martial arts world so ruthlessly? He even threatened to destroy the clan. He was just looking for death.

In a word, ouyan family and Yujia family are also the vassal forces of nuquan sect. How can they be beaten in the face by Wang Fan?

"Thank you, elder Zhu." Ouyan Changhong is calm in his heart and knocks his head again. But in his drooping eyes, there is a deep resentment.

Wang Fan didn't know that ouyan Changhong had gone to move the rescue soldiers, and he had such a big hat on him.

After he inquired about the address of Yu's home, he went back to the capital with the night.

Xiangcheng matter, he needs to go to the capital to give ye Nantian needle, and then back to Jinzhou.

During his trip to Xiangcheng, Wang Fan got a lot of cultivation resources. He wants to go back and share them with his own people and study baicaoji by the way.

Moreover, after the shenyao-1 incident, he left Jinzhou and never went back. Speaking of which, I miss you a little.

A week later, Wang Fan manor.

Firecrackers, killing chickens and cattle, singing and dancing like the Spring Festival.

All the senior leaders of Wang Fan group put down their work and came to meet Wang Fan.

Pei Qingcheng, heiluocha, a Biao, a Xuan, Ning Yao, Dai Yuying, Chu Wei, Huang Tingting, Xie Hu, Bai Di, Liao Jian, Zhang Tiezhu and so on are all here.

Looking at these familiar faces, Wang Fan felt as if he had been separated from others.

There was warmth in his heart.

Unconsciously, he has gathered around such a large number of people. He was no longer fighting alone.

Just looking at these people, Wang fan can't help thinking of song Rumei, Mo gentleness, Jiang Xiaoliang, Yang Lingling and ye Xiaowu.

I don't know where they are and whether they are safe or not Pei Qingcheng looks up at that pretty face and purses her red lips, challenging Wang Fan.

Ah Xuan Ning Yao is a left and a right close to Wang Fan, eyes are very dissatisfied with staring at Pei Qingcheng, as if deeply afraid of this monster Wang Fan drunk. However, at such a time, they naturally don't talk much and are very clever.

"If you don't get drunk, you don't come back." Wang Fan laughed and drank it all.

The celebration lasted until early in the morning. Rao Shi Wang Fan drank all day, and he was confused.

He didn't know how he left the table. In a word, when he woke up, there was only Ning Yao around him.

Among all the women present, only Ning Yao had a close relationship with Wang Fan. Of course, the responsibility of taking care of Wang Fan fell on her.

A woman's laziness is like a female cat. She seems to be tossed by Wang Fan. There is no sign of waking up at all.

Wang Fan was a little unhappy. He was in a daze last night. Even if something happened, he didn't feel it.

"Hey, hey, here comes my brother." He mercilessly patted the woman, then turned over and jumped on her.

"Ah." Ning Yao's screams of shame and indignation soon spread from the room.

At eleven in the morning, Wang Fan left the manor.

He drove the Mercedes Benz equipped by the company, bought a bunch of roses and came to the door of the police station.

Twelve o'clock.

There are people coming out of the police station one after another. Qin Xue, dressed in police uniform, is even more heroic and outstanding.

Women are still so beautiful, so charming, so mature.

However, her eyebrows were slightly tired, her body was slightly emaciated, and she was obviously not in a good mood.

When Wang fan saw Qin Xue, his eyes brightened, he immediately pushed the door open and held the rose to greet him.

The police looked at the scene, first with disdain, then with sarcastic comments.

"I don't know which one. I really think we can capture Qin Bureau's heart by driving a big car and holding a bunch of roses. I'm really beyond my ability. "

"Haha, last time Xu Shao, who was driving Maserati, came to pursue our Qin Bureau and met with a rebuff. I think this boy is also very tough."

"There are many talented people in Jinzhou. I'm afraid those who pursue our Qin bureau can be ranked from the South District to the North District, right? I don't know which one Qin bureau is interested in. This boy, I'll have a ha ha. "

"Sit and wait for the face."

Those who don't know Wang fan can't help staring at Wang Fan, talking about it, and watching a good play.

They have expected the tragic scene of Wang Fan.

If Wang fan knows interest, Qin Bureau will only ignore it, but if he doesn't know interest, he will probably face the pain of flesh and blood.

"This beautiful lady, may I have the honor to treat you to lunch?" In everyone's eyes, Wang Fan soon came to Qin Xue, and handed the rose in his hand.

Qin Xue suddenly stops and stares at Wang Fan. Her eyes turn red and her breath becomes heavy.

Wang Fan?

Wang Fan!

I'm not dreaming, am I?

How many times, she is looking forward to this scene, is it, hallucination?

"I'll count three. If you don't speak, I think you've agreed. I'll start counting now."

Wang Fan said with a smile, "three."

"Well, you agreed."

The goods shameless finish saying, directly in the eyes of the people that surprised, Qin Xue a embrace in the arms.

Oh, my God!

I'll go!

What do I see?

All those people around are stupid!

Then, anger!

Son of a bitch, son of a bitch, how can you be so shameless? God, let's kill him with a thunder!

Qin Bureau, show your leg to kill the birds and waste it!

Everyone could not help but clench their fists, and their hearts began to roar angrily!

Such shameless people, they really are the only one in their life.

But then, they were stupid.

Qin Xue suddenly reached out and hugged Wang Fan with tears.

At this moment, the whole audience was silent.

#### **Chapter 924**

Wang Fan's life became more comfortable. Every day, apart from studying baicaoji and making pills, he accompanied the girls around.

Rare ease.

On the third day of his return to Jinzhou, Chu Wei, Huang Tingting and others left one after another.

Wang Fan group is in a period of rapid development and is expanding. They are not as comfortable as Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan's unremitting efforts, half a month later, all the lingcao in his hands became pills.

Strictly speaking, it's not a pill. It's just a pill made from lingcao.

Nevertheless, it is better than boiling lingcao into soup.

Wang Fan left a few pills and gave the rest to Pei Qingcheng, heiluocha, Abiao and others.

They are also treasures.

On this day, Wang Fan was cultivating himself. Er, to be exact, he was enjoying the massage of Ms. Ning Yao while tasting tea. Pei Qingcheng suddenly came in.

She was wearing a lavender dress. She was enchanting and graceful. She looked less charming and more pure.

"Wang Shao, it's not a good thing. The people of nuquan are coming. He wants you to meet him before noon."

Pei Qingcheng's voice was a little hasty, and his eyes were twinkling with uneasiness. Obviously, this angry fist gave her a lot of pressure.

"Angry fist gate?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "what's the origin? How can they summon me? "

Wang Fan feels a little funny, "he wants to see me. He doesn't come to my site to visit me, but he asks me to see him. Does he take himself seriously?"

As soon as Pei Qingcheng heard Wang Fan's words, he knew that Wang Fan had never heard of Nu Quan men. He could not help explaining, "Wang Shao, you are not from the ancient martial arts world, you don't know. In the world of ancient martial arts, there is a school of three schools, which can be called a giant. "

"All the guwu families are basically their vassal forces. Nuquan is one of the three

Pei Qingcheng tone some dignified, "a three door, are rarely involved in the world, only those who meet the talent against heaven, will send children to solicit."

"I thought that the people of nuquan came to Jinzhou to see Wang Shao's potential. But the attitude of the Nu Quan sect's disciples makes me feel different. "

"He seems to have a deep dislike for you. I guess he is mostly for the sake of the ouyan family or the Yu family."

"One family, three schools, the beginning?" Wang Fan laughed, "I haven't even gone to mieyu's house, so they came out?"

Wang fan is very disdainful, "you let them wait, say this little is not free now, when this little is free, go to see them."

"It's just an angry fist. I really take myself seriously. I'm too lazy to talk to him."

Wang Fan didn't take it seriously at all.

When he was in the capital, ye Nantian said that the state had restrictions on the power of the guwu family, and they did not dare to mess around in the secular world.

Otherwise, all the people in the ancient martial arts circles will come out and make a big noise. Isn't the society in chaos?

So, although this angry fist door sounds very impressive, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to it.

Send a message across the air, or let him meet Wang Fan? It's so special. Wang Fan didn't want to give them face.

"Wang Shao, angry fist gate, we can't afford to offend." Pei Qingcheng was about to cry. "If we offend



them, we will be in big trouble."

Pei Qingcheng persuades Wang Fan, "let's go and have a look first. If they are soliciting you, everyone will be happy. If they're trying to make a difference for the Yu family and the ouyan family, we'll see you later. What do you say? "

Although Pei Qingcheng was not a member of the ancient martial arts, he knew more about the ancient martial arts than Wang Fan.

Anger boxing is not something that Wang fan can provoke from a congenital peak.

He can be crushed to death whenever he wants.

Wang Fan looked at the expression of Pei Qingcheng, some helpless, angry boxing door is so terrible? In order to make Pei Qingcheng not so worried, he can only nod, "OK, I'll see them."

Wang fan can see that Pei Qingcheng's mood is very uneasy, even some uneasy.

On the way, she exhorted, never take the initiative to offend the people of angry boxing, try not to cause trouble.

Of course, if the Nu Quan sect really stands out for the Yu family of the ouyan family and makes trouble for Wang Fan, there is no way.

Although Wang Fan was upset, he could only nod his head.

Pei Qingcheng is so afraid of the angry fist gate. It seems that the angry fist gate is really not simple.

They soon came to the hotel where the nuquan master lived.

Pei Qingcheng rang the doorbell with great anxiety.

One minute, two minutes.

Three minutes later, no one answered.

Wang fan is a little upset again, "is there no one, or let's go."

Pei Qingcheng grabbed Wang Fan and explained with a low head, "this is a consistent style of three schools. They are used to being superior. It has always been so. No matter who visits you, you'll have to hang it up for a while. "Pei Qingcheng still has a word to say, that is, people are in a good mood, they only hang you for three or five minutes, but when they are in a bad mood, they hang you for a few hours.

Anyway, other people's identities are there, and people who come to visit dare not complain.

"I'll go. Is that too fuckin' Wang Fan listened to this, instant more uncomfortable, open mouth can't help but burst out a rude.

Pei Qingcheng was shocked. In a hurry, he quickly kisses Wang Fan and blocks his mouth.

Your sister, this is at the door of someone else. If you scold someone like that, what if they get angry?

Although it is very likely that the Nuquan sect came for the sake of the Yu family, what if it wasn't?

Can not provoke angry boxing door, Pei Qingcheng or do not want to let Wang Fan provoke. After all, stormboxing is too powerful.

Wang Fan has no choice but to wait at the door with displeasure.

They waited for half an hour before the door creaked open. Then a handsome face in his thirties appeared in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the face, almost can't help a blow, but in the end, or forced down.

"Are you Wang Fan?" The young man tilted his eyes to Wang Fan, with a proud look and a high voice.

"I am." Wang Fan bowed his head and answered. He didn't admit it. He was afraid to look at the face and blow it.

"Come in." The young man snorted with disdain, and then entered it.

Wang Fan and Pei Qingcheng followed closely. Pei Qingcheng also winked at Wang Fan and asked Wang Fan not to take the initiative to provoke.

Wang Fan is depressed, but for Pei Qingcheng, he can only nod.

In the room, there is a young man.

This young man is also in his thirties, dressed in blue, natural and unrestrained.

He sat on the sofa, his eyes were proud, his nose was up to the sky, and he was a proud master.

He coldly left Wang Fan one eye, then the vision then shifted to Pei Qingcheng's body.

At the moment when he saw Pei Qingcheng, his eyes twinkled with amazement, but he soon concealed it.

"Brother Tu, I've brought you." Earlier, the young man bowed to elder martial brother Tu and stood respectfully behind him.

Elder martial brother Tu looked at Wang Fan coldly and didn't speak.

Wang Fan was a little puzzled and looked at him coldly. He didn't open his mouth.

Pei Qingcheng is low head, some depression, some uneasiness.

One minute, two minutes.

Three minutes later, the young man behind elder martial brother Tu finally couldn't help it. He suddenly pointed to Wang Fan and said coldly, "dog slave, don't you kneel down and wait to die?"

Wang Fan, furious!!!

## **Chapter 925**

Dog slave?

On your knees?

Wang Fan felt that he was about to explode.

Had been airing for half an hour, and then suffocated a stomach gas, and now even toe high gas to kneel down on their own?

This angry fist man is a real bomb!

"What did you say? Come here, you come here, say it again. Sorry, I can't hear you very well. I didn't hear you clearly just now. "

Wang Fanqiang held back his anger and hooked his fingers at the young man who asked him to kneel down.

"Didn't you hear me? It seems that you don't take our angry fist gate seriously! Now you listen to me, me! Yes! You! Kneel! Next

The young man's eyes were full of anger. He approached Wang Fan and said word by word.

As a man of angry boxing, when was he not superior? Which ancient warrior can't shudder when he sees them and flatter them like a pug?

But Wang fan is very good. Even if he pretends to be stupid, he still dares to hook his finger at him. He is looking for death.

"On your knees?" Wang Fan looked at the young man's near face and suddenly laughed.

The next second, a slap will be a vicious call in the past!

Pop!

A clear sound, his slap directly on the young man's face, smoke of his whole people are muddled up.

Hot tingling spread, half of his face became bloody in an instant, and his mouth was full of tooth blood.

"You want me to kneel? What are you? " With a sneer, Wang Fan stepped forward. Before the young man had recovered, he hit his Dantian hard.

Anyway, they have offended, Wang Fan naturally will not leave hidden danger to himself. If he doesn't do it, he will do it thoroughly.

He's going to kill this son of a bitch!

"You dare!" Elder martial brother Tu, sitting on the sofa, had come back to his senses. His whole body was breathing wildly. He suddenly got up and roared angrily.

But it's too late.

Bang!

Wang Fan's fists hit the young man's elixir field heavily. The young man opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood mist. The whole man fell and flew out.

After landing, he choked all over and his face turned to ashes.

Wang Fan's fist not only exploded his elixir, but also tore his meridians. He was already a useless man. Moreover, if not treated in time, most of them will lose their lives.

There were bursts of silence.

Elder martial brother Tu's face was ferocious and trembling with anger. He never thought that Wang Fan was so fierce that he didn't even pay attention to their angry fists.

The injured youth was also in a huge impact, unable to recover for a long time. How can he not believe this scene? How can Wang Fan dare to do it? How can he dare to do it so hard?

Pei Qingcheng's face was dull.

After all, the conflict happened, but she had no way to stop it.

With Wang Fan's pride, with Wang Fan's pride, how can you kneel down and be insulted?

Everything has been irretrievable.

Wang Fan went to the young man, stepped on him, and asked, "now, do you want me to kneel?"

"You The young man, who had recovered his mind, was so angry that he began to scream at the end of his hoarseness, "do you dare to abolish me? You're dead! I'll never let you go when I'm angry! "

He hated that!

How can it be that I have been abandoned and become a useless person?

He is used to being high up, so he can't tolerate this scene.

Hatred, malice, madness, alternation, he wanted to swallow Wang Fan alive.

"Noisy! It seems that you still don't know the situation clearly. You dare to threaten me when you are in such a situation. "

With a cold smile, Wang Fan directly stepped on the young man's face, and the whole room quieted down instantly.

The elder martial brother Tu over there looked at the scene, his face was ferocious, his fists were clenched tightly, and he could not help it several times, but he forced it down.

The reason why he came to see Wang Fan was not because of his strength, but because of his identity.

Nu Quan men, this identity, is enough to let him walk horizontally.

He didn't think of it at all, and he couldn't believe that, except for the high-ranking lierzong, there were still people who dared not to give them the face of angry boxing, but also gave them such a cruel hand.

In terms of strength, although elder martial brother Tu is also a congenital peak, he is not sure to surpass Wang Fan.

"Do you dare to abolish him? Wang Fan, have you ever considered the consequences of your provocation? I won't let you go when I'm angry. "

Elder martial brother Tu kept his anger in check and made a cold voice. It's the first time in history that they have to eat shriveled and suppress their anger.

"What dare you do?" Wang Fan sneered, "just a waste, I Wang Fan waste waste, you can Nai me what?"

Wang Fan pointed to elder martial brother Tu and said with disdain, "come on, tell me what the consequences are. Can I afford it?" "I've been waiting for you for half an hour, but I haven't lost my temper? Why do you want me to kneel down? "

Wang Fan's tone became cold, "I don't talk nonsense with you, what do you invite me to do here, just say, don't beat around the bush with me. Also, put away your high position and don't eat that one. "

Elder martial brother Tu's face trembled. This NIMA is a provocation!

His anger couldn't help expanding, and he wanted to tear up Wang Fan.

But in the end, he repressed.

A dozen of them were killed by Wang Fan. He asked himself that he couldn't do it.

"Wang Fan, we've taken a fancy to your talent. Originally, we intended to attract you to become a superior disciple of nuquan."

"But it's very nice of you. If you don't appreciate me, you'll even abolish my younger martial brother. It's really a dog biting LV Dongbin. He doesn't know the good people. "

"It seems that there is no need for us to continue to solicit you. I will report this matter truthfully. Just wait to bear the anger of my angry fist. "

Elder martial brother Tu clenched his teeth and said word by word. He had already made a gesture of seeing off the guests.

Although he forbade and did not start, he would not give in. His high position, his pride, did not allow him to do that.

"The angry fist sect has taken a fancy to my talent. Do you want to attract me and make me a superior disciple?" Wang Fan laughed. He pointed to the young man who had been abandoned. "Is that the disciple? Do you disgust me? "

"Ben Shao is so talented. Will he look at your angry fist? Why, do I have to be solicited by lierizong? "

Elder martial brother Tu is about to vomit blood. Why don't NIMA pay attention to his angry fist? I can't stand it!

His heart in roar: still his mother think of lierizong to solicit you, your mother dream?

Just, don't wait for him to speak, Wang Fan's words changed, "and, bear your anger, are you threatening

me?"

"You may think so!" Elder martial brother Tu subconsciously connected.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed. He pointed to elder martial brother Tu, "what are you? You dare to threaten me. Kneel down for me!"

"What did you say? Do you want me to kneel down?" Elder martial brother TU was angry for a moment, and he could not suppress his anger any more. He could be regarded as fully aware of Wang Fan's previous anger.

"You want to die!" With a roar, elder martial brother Tu couldn't care so much anymore. He killed Wang Fan crazily.

Crazy face, murderous!

He can't stand Wang Fan's provocation.

He wants to vent his anger!

## **Chapter 926**

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan laughed, "this is really interesting, you want me to kneel, so upright, how, now I want you to kneel, can't stand it?"

He felt very funny, "I really don't know, where do you come from the sense of superiority!"

Wang Fan said that he had already risen to meet elder martial brother Tu.

He could detect that the elder martial brother TU was also a top talent. He also wanted to see what was the difference between the inborn peak cultivated by nuquan.

Elder martial brother Tu's momentum soared like a dragon. When he waved his fists and feet, he tore out his terrible strength and went to Wang Fan, which was irresistible.

His face was ferocious, and his eyes were full of crazy killing intention.

Wang Fan's repeated provocations have made him almost lose his mind.

Pei Qingcheng felt this scene and had already gone to the distance one step ahead of time.

She has just broken through to the early days of her birth. In front of the experts like elder martial brother Tu, she is far from enough. She is likely to be obliterated by a random effort.

At the same time, she also held her breath for Wang Fan. She didn't know whether Wang Fan could

defeat such a powerful elder martial brother Tu.

Although Wang Fan has a fierce reputation and a strong record, Pei Qingcheng has never seen her. She is still worried.

Anger boxing door to her pressure is too big, she really has no confidence in Wang Fan.

Comparatively speaking, Wang Fan's look didn't change much. On the contrary, he was a little disappointed.

Although this elder martial brother Tu is very aggressive, in his eyes, he is full of flaws. He is a paper tiger.

Don't talk about yourself now, even if you were born in the middle, you can easily beat him and kill him.

"Ah, you really let me down. The so-called angry boxing disciples are just like that." Wang Fan sighed disappointedly, without the slightest fancy. He just punched and blew out lightly.

Wang Fan's fist, at the moment when it burst out, did not set off any momentum, let alone any ripples. But when he came into contact with the terrible waves, he suddenly became furious.

In an instant, his light fist suddenly rolled up a powerful killing force, just like a sharp cone, directly tore the defense of elder martial brother Tu in a violent manner, and then hit him hard on the chest.

Bang!

With a loud noise, elder martial brother Tu immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person fell out.

The terrifying Qi force, like a mountain torrent tsunami, rushed into his body and directly tore his meridians and elixir fields, making him a useless person.

His face turned pale in an instant, and there was a strong disbelief in his eyes.

One punch and he's defeated?

It's hard for him to accept.

You know, although he is not the pride of angry boxing, he is also the core. His strength, in the whole young generation of nuquan, can be ranked in the top ten.

But even so, he was defeated, and still defeated so thoroughly.

Boom!



The blood mist sprayed all over the sky, his body hit the ground hard, his internal organs seemed to move, and his ribs didn't know how many were broken.

The core of the so-called angry boxing is a fiasco.

After a short period of stupidity, elder martial brother Tu also screamed, "did you abandon me? You will be punished

"My master, elder Zhu LAN, is on his way to Jinzhou. He will take revenge for me!"

Elder martial brother Tu began to scream. He could feel the taste of the abandoned younger martial brother.

Life is not like death!

"Is it?" Wang Fan laughed, "then I'll wait for his revenge."

Wang Fan said, has come to Tu elder martial brother in front of, "now you can tell me, you invite me, what do you want to do?"

"Don't tell me all the lies that attract me. I won't believe them. Of course, you can choose not to say it, but in that way, you will inevitably suffer. "

Wang Fan also gave advice, "I'll beat you up, throw you to the garbage, put an iron hand in front of you, and then take a picture and send it to the Internet. I think you will be popular all over the country. "

Whoa!

Elder martial brother Tu's blood gushed out when he heard this.

He pointed at Wang Fan, "you, you are shameless!"

Wang Fan frankly accept, "you say good, I am so shameless."

Elder martial brother Tu is about to explode.

But what can he do in the face of Wang Fan?

At the thought that he would be thrown into the garbage to beg, he felt numb and couldn't stand it.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan came out of the room and said, "Zhu LAN? Beyond the pinnacle of nature, beyond the realm of a level of power? Nima, it seems that he can't fight. "

His eyes also twinkled with cold light. "Unexpectedly, it's not the angry fist door moved by the Yu family, but the backer moved by Ou Yan Changhong. The purpose is to want the baicaoji in my hand." "These two people are just afraid that I will run away, so they plan to stabilize me and wait for their teacher Zhu LAN on the pretext of soliciting."

Wang Fan has learned from Tu that the so-called elder Zhulan is a great power to escape from the world. Congenital above, is out of the ordinary, means that has been out of the ordinary. There are nine levels in total.

Originally, Zhu LAN planned to come with the two disciples of Tu, but there was a delay so that they could go one step ahead of time.

"What shall we do now?" Pei Qingcheng is also a little nervous, but also very shocked in the heart.

In her eyes, such a powerful elder martial brother TU was turned into a waste by Wang Fan. I didn't expect that.

In a short time, Wang fan is really powerful to such a degree?

Shock!

Or shock!

"What can I do? I'll find a way to ask for help. If I can't, I'll have to run away." Wang Fan grabs his head helplessly, but soon, his face gets serious.

"Qingcheng elder sister, you first let people deal with those two people, remember not to leave any trace. Then we'll figure out how to get through the crisis. "

"Good." Pei Qingcheng nodded. In Jinzhou, she can still handle two wastes.

Wang Fan quickly returned to his residence, then pinched out his mobile phone and dialed Ye Nantian.

Capital, South Tianfu.

Ye Nantian was having lunch when the phone rang. As soon as he got through, Wang Fan's cry for help came from inside.

"Uncle Ye, help, I'm in big trouble." Wang Fan's voice is pathetic.

"Tell me about the big trouble." Ye Nantian's expression didn't change much. He asked with a smile.

"I, I, I accidentally killed two trash, the other side seems to be some kind of angry fist." Wang Fan said bitterly.

Ye Nantian's mouth is invisible and wide, which seems to be a big trouble for Wang Fan. And opposite him, the night directly accidentally bit his tongue.

Nima, this is really a troublemaker. It's not surprising!

"Tell me what happened and remember not to hide it." After a while, ye Nantian said.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate. He quickly told the story and told Zhu LAN about her coming to Jinzhou.

Ye Nantian was silent for a long time, and said slowly, "you don't have to worry, I will guarantee that Zhu LAN doesn't dare to move your company, and even more does not dare to move your relatives and friends."

"Thank you, Uncle Ye." Wang Fan was relieved, but then frowned, "what about me?"

Wang Fan was a little depressed. How could Lao ye forget himself?

"You? Cough, you'd better hurry up and run away. " Ye Nantian said, Dudu, directly hang up the phone.

Wang Fan was dull for a moment. He only felt that ten thousand grass mud sheep had passed in his heart.

## **Chapter 927**

Pack up and run?

Wang Fan's mouth is straight.

This is really a constructive proposal.

Wang Fan did not continue to call ye Nantian, but quickly summoned heiluocha, Abiao, Pei Qingcheng and others.

I don't know when I will come back next time, so he wants to tell us.

"Wang Shao, what's the matter? Is it dangerous? I've heard about the angry fist gate. It's a big deal. We'll be caught dead."

"As soon as he steps into Jinzhou, we'll try to kill him. I don't believe it. No matter how powerful he is, he can resist the guns. "

"Ah Biao also waved his fist," that is, isn't he an ancient martial arts expert? What's the big deal? I don't believe that ants still kill elephants. So many of us can't get rid of each other. "

Both of them are angry. They are not ancient warriors. They don't know the horror of those who are strong in the world. They don't believe that an elder of nuquan sect can turn the sky.

speechless, but there is no way to make complaints about it.

In fact, she just knew that Zhu Lan was definitely stronger than Wang Fan, but she had no idea how powerful she was.

Wang Fan looked at the two men who were furious. He was moved, but he waved his hand indifferently. "Don't worry, I've arranged it. The angry fist door doesn't dare to move you. Of course, the premise is that you don't provoke others. "

Wang Fan looks relaxed as far as possible, does not bring pressure to the public, "remember, if the anger boxing door people appear, do not go to provocation, you just need to be self-contained, do what you have in hand on the line, you know?"

"Wang Shao, what do you mean, you want to go?" Black Luo Cha instantly heard something wrong, immediately couldn't help asking.

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded, "it's been more than a month since I came back. I want to go out and see if I can find some more cultivation resources. If the stormboxing man comes, tell him I'm leaving. "

Where does Wang Fan say he wants to run? That's a shame! The most important thing is that Wang fan doesn't want everyone to worry, and doesn't want to drive everyone's hatred.

"Wang Shao, you disappoint me so much!" "A Biao roared," in this case, how can you run

The next second, a Biao directly hugged Wang Fan's thigh, "Wang Shao, take me, let's run together, I also want to see those powerful ancient warriors!"

Wang Fan a black line, honest little speech of a Biao, when become so shameless? Can't it be Chu's fault?

Black Luo Cha is also closely followed by the mouth, "Wang Shao, take me, I have in, intelligence you don't have to worry, I will be the first time for you to find out the movement of angry boxing door master."

He is as smart as black LuoCha. How can he not realize that Wang fan is risking his life to distract Zhu LAN?

Wang fan is obviously doing things by himself. He doesn't want to involve them.

Pei Qingcheng also said, "and me, I want to go with you."

Wang Fan was a little depressed. "I'm not going to travel. What do you do with me? What's more, when you're all gone, who will be in charge of the company? "

However, he was very moved. He felt that the three people are from the heart, they all want to help themselves share the pressure.

"Anyway, I don't care. This time, I will go with you." A Biao stares at an eye to say.

Pei Qingcheng of heiluocha didn't speak, but just stared at Wang Fan to show their determination.

Wang Fan some speechless, "so, I take a Biao to go, you stay in Jinzhou."

His face was solemn and painstaking. "I know you're worried about me. I'm afraid something might happen to me. It's just that home is just as important. "

"Only when there is no fire at home can I practice and deal with them with peace of mind. Otherwise, what's the point of even destroying nuquan? "

Under Wang Fan's painstaking heart, Pei Qingcheng of heiluocha finally loosened and did not follow Wang Fan.

In the afternoon of that day, Wang Fan and a Biao boarded the plane to yunduli city.

Ouyan family is in Licheng.

Originally, Wang Fan was going to kill Yu's family, but Ou Yan Changhong stabbed him, so he changed his schedule and killed Licheng first.

Isn't Ou Yan Changhong bringing out a master of Nu Quan to kill him? Then he will kill Ou Yan's family first.

In the evening, Wang Fan and a Biao arrived in Licheng.

This period is the peak season of tourism. As a tourist capital, Licheng's popularity has soared.

Even at night, there are many people in the airport.

Wang Fan didn't have time to experience the joyful atmosphere of the people around him. After getting off the plane, he took out his mobile phone and checked the information.

Pei Qingcheng and heiluocha have sent the information to his mailbox.

There are three families in Licheng: Wen family, Liu family and Bai family.

Among the three families, the literary family is the most powerful and has the deepest foundation, while the other two families are the most powerful. Moreover, this writer is a subsidiary of the European language family.

It was thanks to the support and help of the ouyan family that the writers managed to stabilize the white family of the Lius and become the first family.

As a matter of fact, the literati are also the tools for the ouyan family to collect money. After all, even the ancient martial arts need money these days.

The family of niuchadian has created the forces of daowumen and yuanmengge. Those who don't have niuchadian can only cultivate these small families.

"Wenjia? It's kind of interesting. It seems that this writer must have some experts from the ouyan family. If you want to kill the ouyan family, you have to start with the experts of the literary family. "

Wang Fan looked at the data and sneered in his heart.

Although he knows the general location of the ouyan family, Jiang Yurou said that every guwu family is not so easy to find.

Even without the mountain protection array, it is extremely hidden. If there is no insider or familiar person to guide the way, outsiders will not be able to find it.

Therefore, Wang fan can only start from the family of ouyan.

Bang.

Wang Fan patronizes to look at the data, patronizes to think about the worry, in addition to the surrounding originally flows of people, simply did not notice the person in front stopped.

Accidentally, he ran into it.

In front of him were a group of well-dressed young men and women, while he bumped into a young man in his twenties.

The young man was also looking at his mobile phone. When he was hit by Wang Fan, his mobile phone suddenly fell to the ground.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, quickly took back the phone, began to apologize, "sorry, I didn't see it. How much is your mobile phone? I can compensate you. "

Wang Fan has some apologies. After all, he accidentally bumped into someone else.

"You're blind, don't you see the way? Compensation? Can you afford it? That's Vertu, I bought more than 50000. "

The young man was stunned at first, and then he didn't even pick up his mobile phone. He pointed to Wang Fan's nose and growled, "do you know how much loss you would have if you hit him like this?"

"Ben Shao is talking about a business of 50 million yuan. He was hit and delayed by you. Now it's gone. How do you say to compensate?"

The men and women around him were also not good at looking at Wang Fan. They were fierce and in a bad tone. "Things that don't have eyes, NIMA didn't teach you to walk and don't play with mobile phones? Are you not afraid of being killed by a car? "

Wang fan can't help but frown, this accidentally hit, really hit the accident?

With the idea of calming down the trouble, he held back his anger and said, "fifty thousand, isn't it? I'll pay for it, and I don't want your cell phone, do you think? "

"As for the tens of millions of business you said, now you pick up your mobile phone and show it to me. If it's really because of my delay, I'll give you 50 million. How about it?"

Although the young man's mobile phone fell to the ground, it didn't matter at all.

If Wang Fan didn't want to be too high-profile, he was afraid that the people of the ouyan family would have noticed in advance, and would have slapped him in the face, where would he be talking nonsense. As for the tens of millions of young people, Wang Fan just had a heart laugh.

But who knows, the other side is reluctant, only to see a young man pointed to Wang Fan, "you out? Can you afford it? "

As soon as his words fell, a tall woman next to him immediately raised her sharp high-heeled shoes and stepped on the mobile phone.

Click.

The phone broke.

She smashed the mobile phone and pointed to Wang Fan with high spirit. "Now the mobile phone is broken, how can I show you? Fifty million, pay right away

## **Chapter 928**

Wang Fan's face immediately changed, and his eyes became cold. "Do you really want to make such a fuss? Unreasonable? "

"If you don't kill too much, I think you can do it. Fifty thousand, I'll give it to you, and then it's over, OK? "

Wang Fan said painstakingly, "we all know how the mobile phone broke. As for the business of 50 million yuan, you know it well. It's not good for you to make a scene. "

He really doesn't want to have a big fight at the airport because of such a mess. There's no need.

What's more, there are more and more onlookers. Once the ouyan family realizes that he has come to Licheng, they will certainly take precautions in advance.

However, Wang Fan wanted to make peace, but the young people didn't buy it at all.

"What do you mean?" Listening to Wang Fan's words, the young man's face changed instantly, and his eyes also became ferocious.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "what's wrong? Who's been fighting with you? Which eye do you see that I'm unreasonable? You go to Licheng to inquire. I, Wen Zhilong, have never been reasonable? "

Wen Zhilong?

Shua!

The local people around them changed their faces in an instant when they heard the name.

That's the first villain in Licheng, Wen Zhilong.

It is said that Wen Zhilong doesn't do his official business every day and specializes in extortion.

Every year, those foreign rich businessmen will be sucked blood by him. There are no less than 20 or 30 people who are forced to jump every year by Wen Zhilong alone.

Of course, some people have tried to resist, but in the face of the writers, their resistance is meaningless.

The light ones are maimed, and the heavy ones disappear from the world.

Those people look at Wang Fan's eyes have become pity, in their view, Wang Fan was Wen Zhilong stare at, most is finished.

Wen Zhilong's arrogant and domineering roar finished. Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he continued pointing to Wang Fan's nose and yelling, "what did you say just now? How did the cell phone break? Everybody knows that? "

He showed disdain at the corner of his mouth, "I really don't know. Why, didn't you break it? Am I



blackmailing you? "

He said, a direct wink, behind a young man immediately jumped out, pointing to one of the Wai Ke, "how broken cell phone, you just saw it?"

"I, I didn't see it." The man was so frightened that he quickly shook his head and answered. He just wants to see a play curiously, but he doesn't want to get involved in right and wrong.

"No? So you're blind after you've been here so long? " Hearing this, the young man looked angry and immediately slapped him.

Pop!

With a crisp sound, the man was directly pulled to the ground, and blood was immediately seen in the corner of his mouth.

It's just that he doesn't dare to be angry.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant. Young people dare to be so arrogant in places like the airport. Obviously, their identity is not simple. They can't be provoked as an outsider.

The young man pulled over the man and flashed to another man. "How did the mobile phone break? Do you see clearly?"

His eyes were cold and full of threats.

"Look, I see. It's broken." The man looked at the scene, where dare not see, where dare to tell the truth, quickly follow the youth's meaning to answer.

The young man nodded with satisfaction, pointed to five or six people again and again, and asked the same question.

The five or six people also did not dare to offend the youth, gave the answer that the mobile phone was broken.

Looking at the scene, the young man nodded with satisfaction and retreated behind Wen Zhilong.

Wen Zhilong pointed to Wang Fan, "now, do you know how the mobile phone broke? I just ask, "will you pay 50000 yuan, or will you pay 5000 yuan?"

"If you don't, you won't want to leave Li Cheng! Call the police, file a lawsuit, I will accompany Wen Zhilong. Don't you say it's not good for us to make trouble? Let's have a try. "

Arrogant and domineering.

"Really? No discussion?" Wang Fan also became impatient. Wen Zhilong's arrogance made him lose patience.

His eyes also flickered with fun, Wen Zhilong, isn't it the Wen family?

"Discuss? How to discuss? I've always been a man of words! I don't believe it. You hit me, broke my cell phone, and delayed my 50 million business. It's all right. "

Being able to turn the black one into the white one is so reasonable. Wen Zhilong is really a talent.

"Quick fight, quick decision." Wang fan is too lazy to talk any more. He spits out four words to a Biao, who has already been unable to bear to start. Then he goes to the distance.

"Want to go?" Wen Zhilong laughs! He is going to step forward to stop Wang Fan, Abiao that casserole iron fist has been waved out.

His fist is in the mouth of Chinese Zhilong. With a bang, Wen Zhilong is blasted out immediately. All his teeth are broken and his mouth is full of blood.

"Son of a bitch, you hit someone. What's the point? Come on, kill him, police, call the police at onceThe coquettish woman next to Wen Zhilong watched the scene and started screaming wildly as she stepped back.

She didn't think that a Biao, a big fool, would dare to do it.

You know, if they dare to make such a fuss at the airport, it means that they have a hard background.

Wang Fan and a Biao don't look like a bull in his clothes. How can he dare to do it?

Pop!

However, no matter how fast she retreated, she was not as fast as Biao.

A Biao bumps left and right, knocks over two young men accompanying Wen Zhilong, and gets close to the coquettish woman, then slaps her face like a fan.

Pop!

With a crisp sound, the coquettish woman fell to the ground, covered her face and screamed.

Originally, a Biao ran with Wang Fan to manage the city, but he was in a bad mood. When he came across such a thing again, he couldn't bear it for a long time.

Had it not been for Wang Fan's gesture to stop him before, he would have been unable to help.

Now, it's not easy to have a mobile phone meeting, how can he be merciful?

Wen Zhilong, the coquettish girl and the young man who slapped the fan Waike in the face were all the targets of a Biao's attention.

Because of the speed of a Biao's hand, it was not until then that the young man who slapped the fan around the guest's face responded.

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to move less, you are looking for death in Licheng He gave a cold drink, rubbed his feet and ran into a Biao.

A Biao grinned and didn't mean to dodge at all. His right leg suddenly bounced out like a shell.

Bang!

A loud noise!

Click!

The young man's fist, which had just been blown out, was smashed in an instant, and the whole right arm, with a click, became ragged.

Blood DC, only one word, miserable.

Looking at this scene, the surrounding passengers could not help screaming and retreating, fearing to be implicated.

At this time, a Biao has been brazenly approaching, and a hard blow in the young man's chest.

Come on!

The young man fell to the ground five meters away with blood. He jerked a few times and couldn't get up again.

This is the reason why a Biao is merciful. Otherwise, this blow will be enough to kill the other side.

A Biao, a young man, went straight to Wen Zhilong. With a smile, he stepped on his foot and made a muffled sound in his mouth.

"Wen Shao? A writer? I Pooh! As far as you can go in the future, or I'll see you and beat you once. "

Wen Zhilong's ribs were cracked several times. The red blood splashed on the ground. It was shocking

and he couldn't get up any more.

Because the noise here is too big, it has attracted the attention of the police. Not far away, a large number of police rushed forward.

When the coquettish girl saw the policeman, her eyes couldn't help but brighten. She immediately opened her mouth and began to scream, "kill, kill!"

### **Chapter 929**

A Biao coldly cast a glance at the coquettish girl, rushed to her and gave her a hard kick. Then he pushed away the crowd, left and right, and soon disappeared in the crowd.

A Biao has already broken through to the early congenital stage, and the speed is naturally not comparable to that of ordinary people.

Wenchelong airport was hit, just an hour, spread throughout the whole city.

Countless people who have suffered from Wen Zhilong's losses can't help clapping their hands. If they were not afraid of revenge, they would like to celebrate with firecrackers.

Licheng people's Hospital, intensive care unit.

Wen Zhilong's throat roared with anger and his face was gloomy and frightening.

This is the first time he has suffered such a big loss since he grew up.

It's always Wen Zhilong who beat others. When was he beaten by others?

It's a shame.

He wanted to yell, scold and vent his anger.

But his mouth was broken, his teeth were broken, and he had been tied with a thick bandage. He couldn't make a sound at all, so he could only use his throat to vent his anger.

Dada dada.

A rhythmic sound of footsteps sounded, the door of the ward was pushed open, and a woman who looked like she was in her forties came in.

The woman is well-dressed and graceful. She wears a long fireworks skirt. Although she is old, she still has her own charm.

However, her face was a little ugly, and the look in Wen Zhilong's eyes was twinkling with heartache.

"Mrs. Wen."

"Mrs. Wen."

Two little nurses guarding the ward, after seeing the woman, bowed their heads to say hello one after another. It was obvious that each other had a high status.

Mrs. Wen ignored them, but came to wenzhilong. She gritted her teeth and said, "Zhilong, don't worry. No matter who dares to touch my son, I will make him die without a burial place!"

Her eyes twinkled with the light of a poisonous snake, cold and frightening.

She is Wen Zhilong's mother, ou yanjiaohong, and also Wen Baisheng's wife.

She has only two sons. How can she not be distressed that the second son was beaten like this?

Her chest, full of surging murder.

Seeing his mother, Wen Zhilong felt a little less hatred in his eyes, but he could not help but shed tears.

His mother is not only his harbor, but also his dependence. It is because of his mother's connivance and the protection of the foreign government that he has developed such an arrogant and domineering personality.

He's so old and used to going with the wind and water. It's the first time he's suffered such a big loss. He can't accept it.

"You're good for healing. I've sent people to investigate and monitor the identity of the other party. As long as they manage the city again, I can dig them out. "

"I will make them kneel in front of you and repent, and let them know the price of touching my son!"

Ou yanjiaohong touched Wen Zhilong's face painfully, then got up and left the ward.

As soon as she came out of the ward, a young man with a strong breath met her and bowed her head, "Mrs. Wen."

Mrs. Wen nodded faintly, tightened her collar and put away the spring light, "have you found out who the other party is and where is it now?"

young man do not venture to do it before Mrs. Wen. His eyes droop, and he says, "I haven't found out their identity yet, but they have already transferred their photos from the monitoring."

"I have sent the photos to the mobile phones of the people below. As long as two people are in Licheng and two people show up, we will find them at the first time."

He said, also took out the mobile phone to call up two photos, handed to Mrs. Wen in front of.

In the moment of looking up, his eyes involuntarily swept the spring light under the collar, but the next second, he quickly turned his eyes and did not dare to see more.

Although Mrs. Wen looks enchanting and full of charm, they still can't offend her.

Mrs. Wen took a look at the mobile phone. The next second, she slapped the young man in the face. "After investigating for a long time, will you show me this?"

"That young man, how can he only have a side face? With so much surveillance at the airport, can't you bring out a face? "

"What's more, are you a pig brain? They come here by plane. You won't investigate their identity information and teach them with me?"

Mrs. Wen is very angry, "waste, really waste, I really don't know, what's the use of the Wen family to support you this group of waste!"

She said angrily, slapping again.

The young man was slapped twice for no reason, but he didn't dare to attack at all. He lowered his head and said, "all the surveillance has been investigated. The young man only has a side face. This one is the clearest and most comprehensive one."

His eyes also flickered unwilling, "their identity information has also been investigated, one is called Daniu, the other is called Wang Shao, there is no match in the system."

Listening to this, Mrs. Wen couldn't help squinting. "So, their identity is not simple? Especially the young man? "

She murmured to herself, "also, if there is no identity, how dare I move my Wen family in Licheng." "Check, keep checking for me! No matter who they are, no matter whether they are dragons or tigers, as long as they are in Li City, they have to lie down for me. "

"Dare to touch my son, no matter who they are, I will make them pay the price. If you dig three feet, you have to dig these two out for me! "

"Yes." The young man nodded quickly.

When manlicheng, a scholar, was looking for Wang Fan and a Biao, the elder of nuquan sect, Zhu LAN,

had already arrived in Jinzhou.

He lived in the hotel room where the two Tu disciples lived before, and his face was very gloomy.

His two apprentices were unable to contact each other, as if they had disappeared out of thin air.

This also calculate, Wang Fan unexpectedly also left Jinzhou. No one knows where they went.

"Son of a bitch!" Zhu LAN roared angrily, but it didn't help at all. He may have guessed that most of his two disciples were poisoned by Wang Fan, but he had no evidence.

If not for ye Nantian's warning, he really wants to join Wang Fan's group and ask about Wang Fan's whereabouts.

Just think of Ye Nantian's terrible, think of Ye Nantian's prestige, he can only force down.

"Wang Fan, I'll kill you, too, when I'm poor and blue and I'll kill you!"

There was a gnashing of teeth in the room.

Li Cheng, a barbecue stand.

Yawn!

Wang Fan sneezed and frowned. "Ah, I don't know which girl from afar is thinking of me. It's a mistake to be handsome."

Hiss.

A Biao listens to this words, direct can't help but, one mouthful will drink into of beer spurt out.

In terms of shamelessness, Wang Shao really tops the list.

A Biao thought that for such a long time, under the influence of Chu Wei and others, his own face could be compared with Wang Shao. But now it seems that the difference is still too far.

"Eh, what are you laughing at? Is Ben Shao wrong?" Wang Fan immediately a little upset, "ah Biao, I didn't say you, how can you be so violent?"

"I want you to fight and make a quick decision. I want you to reason with each other. Who let you talk? You see, you see how much trouble you have caused me. Now the whole writer is looking for us all over the world. "

"Well, do you want people to have a good sleep?"

Wang Fan has already got the news from heiluocha. Now the writers are looking for them all over the world, so they have to dig three feet to turn over the whole Licheng.

And heiluocha also said that Wang Fan's photo was not exposed, only a blurred side face. But the photo of a Biao has been extracted from the monitoring by Wen Jia.

To be exact, writers are looking for a Biao all over the world, trying to find a breakthrough from a Biao.

Abio listened to this, Gudong Gudong drank a beer, hummed, "Wen family is a fart, one I bang one, two I hit a pair, ten I hit a piece."

Creak, creak.

As soon as the heroic words of a Biao were finished, three vans stopped by the side of the road.

Door Hula opened, a large area of men stormed down.

After they got off the bus, without hesitation, they went straight to Wang Fan's position.

"It's up to you. Your chance is here."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, choked at the corner of his mouth, quickly grabbed a dozen strings of barbecue and flashed to the distance, while biting, he yelled to those fierce men, "big brother, I'm here to eat and drink, I don't know him, don't hit me!"

A Biao has a black face.

### **Chapter 930**

"Wen family, they are Wen family!"

"Oh, my God, what are so many writers going to do?"

"Are those two boys who don't know how to live or die provoking the Wen family?"

"I remember. It seems that there is news that Wen Zhilong, the second young man of the Wen family, was beaten at the airport. Can't it be these two people?"

Barbecue stall diners look at this scene, face are changed, a slip of smoke to hide in the distance.

The literati, as the land tiger of Li Cheng, can't be provoked by them. Once involved, even if they are killed by mistake, they will die in vain.

Not to mention the barbecue stall diners, even the barbecue stall owners were scared to hide in the



room and did not dare to come out.

It's a writer, a giant. Who dares to get involved in right and wrong?

Hula Hula.

Just in an instant, Wang Fan and his wife were surrounded by those strong men.

"Hiding? Where can you hide? In Licheng, I offended Wen Shao. Can you hide? "

The head fierce male stares at Wang Fan two people, the air is really ferocious, "is really big dog's gall, unexpectedly even the text little all dares to hit, is blind your dog's eye."

He pointed to Wang Fan and a Biao, "do you take the initiative to follow me, or do I interrupt you and take you away?"

Those far away diners were shocked by the roar of the fierce man.

These two people are really good at beating Wen Zhilong.

But, surrounded by so many literary thugs, these two people are afraid to end, right?

Wang Fan raised his head and looked at those fierce men. He drew his mouth and lowered his head again.

Your sister, a full 50 or 60 people, all of them are big and ferocious, with sticks and bricks in her hands. Just looking at them makes people feel numb.

He is very innocent, "big brother, I really don't know him. I just saw him order so many things by himself. I was afraid that he would not be able to eat and waste, so I wanted to eat and drink

"If you want to hit him, don't hit me. I don't know his grudge with you, and it has nothing to do with me."

Wang fan is very speechless, and he is far away from a Biao's two tables. These people even surround him. You are so unreasonable.

"You don't know him. He lets you eat and drink. What the hell are you doing?" Meng Nan pointed at Wang Fan and growled, "get over here now, or I will be impolite!"

"Oh." Wang Fan answered, quickly stood up and walked over with his head down.

He muttered, "what I said is true. I don't know him. You see, I don't know you either. Why don't I treat you to a kebab? "

He said, and passed the kebab.

Meng Nan looked at Wang Fan's advice, but he was a little suspicious.

This ya, like the person who dares to have conflict with Wen Shao at the airport?

He couldn't help raising his hand.

Click.

Wang Fan was so scared that he threw the kebab on the ground and covered his face. "Brother, what I said is true. If you don't believe me and have to hit me, can you discuss not to hit me in the face? "

Wang Fan's voice was pitiful. "I'll live on this handsome face. How can I eat and drink, and how can I pick up a girl and make a white face? "

Wheezing.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, those fierce men couldn't help laughing.

Their eyes were full of contempt. You're the only one with a white face? Which woman is blind and will look at you?

A Biao is also a straight mouth, almost roaring, I do not know him!

Shame, what a shame!

Creak.

Just as a few people were talking, a black car stopped by the side of the road. The door opened and a long thin leg stepped out. Then a coquettish woman jumped down.

"Son of a bitch, can't you fight? Aren't you arrogant? I want to see if you dare to fight and be arrogant

Before the coquettish woman arrived, the scream came.

Wang Fan glanced and said, "oh my God, isn't this the coquettish girl next to Wen Zhilong at the airport?"?

He couldn't help looking at a Biao, you said you all started, why didn't you put this coquettish girl into the hospital?

He quickly covered his face and whispered, "it's none of my business. It's none of my business. I'm a soy

sauce maker."

That group of fierce male this time also did not mind to pay attention to Wang Fan, directly separated a road, let the Coquettish female walk in, and still respectfully say hello, "Na elder sister, Na elder sister."

Sister Na nods to those fierce men, and her eyes lock on a Biao.

I can't help it. The figure of a Biao is too striking. Even sitting is huge. What's more, he is still surrounded as a monkey.

Na Jie stares at a Biao, her eyes twinkle with resentment, and she can't help screaming madly, "that's him, that's him! This son of a bitch hit me and Wen Shao, that's him!" She yelled and screamed. If she hadn't been afraid of a Biao's strength, she would have jumped up and slapped a Biao in the face.

Nanjie screamed fiercely, and then she couldn't help wondering, "where's his companion? Why isn't he here? Where's the son of a bitch?"

A Biao bit a kebab, drank a beer, did not speak.

He hasn't had enough to eat. He's been on the plane for so long, and he's hungry. He has to fill his stomach first, and then he has the strength to fight.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

Just, those fierce men around, but can't help looking at Wang Fan.

There's no way, even if Wang fan doesn't dare to challenge Wen Shao, when they come, there's only Wang Fan around.

Sister Na followed her eyes and couldn't help looking in the past, but Wang Fan's clothes had been changed and her face was covered. She didn't recognize it for a moment.

"Release your hand and let me see your face!" Nanjie can't help roaring and runs to Wang Fan at the same time.

She's afraid of a Biao, not Wang Fan. After all, Wang Fan did not show combat effectiveness at the airport.

"Elder sister, I don't know him. It's none of my business." Wang Fan said with a sad face. He covered his face to death and would not let go.

He was a little depressed. Why did the girl come? What's more, ah Biao has not had enough to eat. Just now, he said that he would play one piece for ten. Why didn't he do it?

"It's none of your business. I need to see your face. Let me go." Na Jie roared and tore up Wang Fan's hand.

"No, no, I won't show you." Wang Fan retreated, covering his face and humming hard.

The two were quickly torn together.

The fierce men all around looked confused.

At one moment, Wang Fan couldn't stand the girl, so he released her hand, then opened his mouth and yelled at her, "ow"

"ah!" Sister Na screamed in fright and tripped at her feet. She could not help but sit down on the ground.

At the same time, she also saw Wang Fan's face.

One second, two seconds.

Three seconds later, she covered her buttocks with one hand and pointed to Wang Fan. She screamed, "that's him! That's him"

"These are the two bastards. Kill them for me!"

A word startles thousand layer wave, those fierce men listen to Na Jie's scream, the facial expression changes greatly one after another.

They were almost fooled by Wang Fan.

He has an ugly face.

At this time, a Biao has swallowed the last string of barbecue, took out a paper towel to wipe his mouth, and slowly stood up.

Atmosphere, instant dignified!