

## **MIGHTY SK 931**

### **Chapter 931**

"Why do you want to fight when you die?"

"Do you really think of yourself as the God of war? Think you can fight a hundred with one? "

"It seems that you didn't see the situation clearly. In this case, you can only interrupt your hands and feet, and then take them back."

The fierce men saw that a Biao stood up, and he also released a cold breath, first a Leng, then a sneer.

The first man screamed and waved, "kill!"

In a flash, more than 50 fierce men rushed madly towards a Biao Wang Fan.

Of course, most of the strong men are directed at a Biao. Wang fan is just running to three or five people.

War, instant trigger.

A Biao gave a cold smile, "waste, a group of waste. It's just right. I haven't had a good exercise for a long time. I'll try you today. "

He said with a sneer, and his neck twisted slightly, which made a crackling sound in an instant.

The next second, the whole person will be like a shell to the group of fierce men.

It's like a tiger going down the mountain.

Just in a moment, a Biao collided with the men, and his huge body lifted up infinite force, and two of them collided with each other.

Boom!

As soon as their faces changed, they felt as if they had been hit by a runaway truck. They had no time to make a terrible cry, so they were hit and flew out.

People in the air, the sound of bone fracture has been heard, the mouth is spewing blood. Even if it was night, the blood was red.

Behind them, there were five or six people who couldn't dodge and were knocked over. Alas, they fell to the ground, screamed and couldn't get up for a long time.

Who!

A fierce man's eyes flashed ferocious, approaching from the side, his fist set off a fierce wind, attacking a Biao's head.

With a cold smile, a Biao didn't even bother to hide. He leaned slightly and hit him with his chest.

Bang!

As soon as the fierce man's face changed, he felt as if his fist had been pounded on the steel plate. The whole fist burst out of blood mist and was shattered from his wrist, giving out a piercing howl.

A Biao gave him a cold look, disdained a smile, right hand suddenly clasped his shoulder, a pull, a swing.

Who!

He was just like a sandbag and was thrown out by a Biao.

Crackling a series of loud noise, and a few men were hit fly, spit blood, fell to the ground.

Looking at this scene, the remaining men's faces finally changed, and their expressions began to become dignified.

Fifty people came to arrest two people. They thought they were safe, but the fighting power of a Biao was beyond their imagination.

"Son of a bitch, you're good at fighting. I'd like to see if your fists can be stronger than swords, guns and sticks."

"Everyone with a knife, cut him to death! I don't believe that his two fists can defeat four hands. His two fists can cross swords and sticks! "

One of the men roared, suddenly grabbed the bright chopper, seemed to boost morale, suddenly waved forward, and then went crazy to kill Wang Fan.

The rest of the men looked at the scene, first a Leng, and then back to God, have seized weapons, whistling rushed to a Biao.

Originally, they thought that it was no effort to win Wang Fan. In order to reduce the influence, they did not use the knife and stick.

But now, they feel like they can't do without knives and sticks.

Machetes and sticks in the moonlight under the reflection of a cold light, tear the air, set off the whirring



charge, ten thousand cannot be opened.

Warm night wind blowing, bring people is chilling, cold sweat straight out.

That just got up Na Jie, also in an instant silly eyes, legs tightly clip, hands cover mouth, shortness of breath.

Her eyes are full of disbelief, it seems that how did not expect, more than 50 people beat a Biao a person, unexpectedly will be defeated.

How could the man who happened to meet at the airport be so powerful?

Is it hard for them to kick the iron plate this time?

A Biao indifferent looking at the only five people, right hand knife, steady pace, step by step close.

The five men's hearts thumped for a moment, and they could not help but start to retreat. The big beads of sweat came down from their foreheads, and their backs were all soaked in cold sweat.

At a certain moment, two of them seem to think of something. They suddenly feel happy in their eyes. They touch their hands from the back of the waist, and instantly touch out two guns. The muzzle of the black gun carries an indescribable Xiao Sha breath, and madly points to a Biao.

"Don't move. If you move any more, I'll shoot you!"

"Throw the knife away and kneel down! Oh no, cut your legs twice, then kneel down for me, quick, quick

They hold guns in both hands and point at a Biao bravely. Their eyes are full of ferocity, and their hearts are full of the pleasure of the afterlife.

The other three looked at the scene, and their faces were also in a moment of ecstasy.

Back and forth, back and forth!

Na Jie's eyes also began to brighten, with a gun in hand, a Biao should not turn the sky, right?

No matter how powerful he is, how powerful can he be? Can you fight again, can you fight a gun?

At this time, everyone has ignored Wang Fan. After all, Wang fan is too insignificant.

Those people who ate melons in the distance looked at the scene, and their eyes were also widened, and their faces became silent.

No one thought that the Wen family was so rampant that they took out their guns.

In the direction of the muzzle, everyone screamed and ran away. No one wanted to be hurt by the bullet.

After all, it's terrible.

However, what changed the fierce man's face was that a Biao's face didn't change much when he faced the muzzle of the gun.

Still leisurely, approaching the five.

"Son of a bitch, didn't you hear what I said? Kneel down! Kneel down! Otherwise, I will really shoot! " The two men's eyes were about to crack, and they pulled the insurance, and their eyes became crazy.

But a Biao turned a deaf ear and was still moving forward.

Two men can't stand it!

"Damn it

They clenched their teeth and pulled the trigger!

Come on!

The piercing gunfire broke the tranquility of the night

### **Chapter 932**

At the moment they pulled the trigger, a Biao also moved in an instant.

Hiss!

When his figure flashed, the whole person was like a sharp arrow, tearing out a sonic boom in the air, and then shot at the five people.

Whistling bullets swept his body and hit two beer bottles accurately. I have to say that these two people are really good at shooting.

But in this case, no one exclaimed at their supernatural shooting skills. Instead, they opened their mouths one after another, and there was disbelief in their eyes.

A Biao, unexpectedly used the speed to dodge the bullet, this NIMA is who person, this also too abnormal?

"No, it's impossible!"

"Die, you must die!"

The two armed men's faces also changed in an instant, becoming more ferocious.

They just like crazy general, eyes flashing madness, and then repeatedly pull the trigger, crazy shot at a Biao.

A Biao is really terrible. If a Biao doesn't die, they will die!

Come on, come on!

The piercing sound of gunfire resounded, bullet after bullet was like thunder, which madly exploded at a Biao.

A Biao's face was as indifferent as water, so he was not moved at all.

Flash, stop, rush, rush, move like thunder, quiet like virginity, a series of dazzling movements, he is using facts to explain his innate speed and strength.

Bullet after bullet either flew by his body or hit his heel and toe. In a word, it could not hurt him.

"How could it be?"

"No, it must not be true!"

"My God, isn't it so powerful?"

Those people who eat melon around watching this scene, although feel some scalp numbness, but some bold, but still can not help but exclaim.

A series of bullets can not deter people, this is still human? Is this Saiya or Superman?

It's just that they don't even wear underpants outside.

Nanjie, two shooters, three fierce men and their faces changed a lot.

The sweat dripped down like rain, and they forgot to wipe it.

Terrible!

It's terrible!

There was an atmosphere of terror in their eyes, and there was only fear in their hearts.

"Ah The two shooters screamed in horror, turned the muzzle, and pulled the trigger crazily whether they could shoot a Biao or not.

A Biao put too much pressure on them. They were scared to death.

But, no surprise, their bullets hit the sky again.

"Impossible? How impossible! You don't deserve me to die! " A Biao said in a stuffy voice, which had already flashed in front of them, and the fists like casserole bombed out.

Bang bang.

There were two loud noises, and the two fierce men flew out directly, their bones were broken, and they could not fall to the ground completely.

Blood, dyed the ground under the body red, shocking.

Plop, plop, plop.

"I surrender, I surrender!"

Without waiting for a Biao to speak, the other three couldn't help kneeling down and raising their hands.

In the face of a Biao, they have completely lost the courage to fight.

Damn, they can't even shoot. How can they play?

"Surrender?" A Biao cold smile, is going to speak, do not know where to hide Wang Fan suddenly jumped out.

"Damn, you think it's a war. Can you surrender without killing?" Wang Fan rushed forward, facing the three people's black face is a fierce fan.

His mouth is still very uneven, "you just not very cow force noisy, you just want to shout to break our legs, and then take it away? How, now the ox can't compare, how to kneel down? "

Pa Pa Pa!

With Wang Fan's voice, followed by a series of rhythmic crisp sound.

The three men clenched their fists and were about to explode.

Nima, if it wasn't for a Biao, you'd be a fart. I could crush you every minute.

They thought bitterly, but they didn't dare to show it at all.

In their eyes, Wang fan is pretending to be powerful.

But Wang Fan didn't seem to know what they thought at all. He was still jumping around like a villain, "waste, a group of waste, just you waste, do you want to kill me?"

He owes to beat of cold hum, "exceed one's ability."

Pop, pop, pop.

The three men couldn't bear it any more, and they didn't know whether they were angry or face pumped, so they were in a coma.

"I don't know how to use a fan!" Wang Fan murmured, suddenly turned to see not far away sister Na, a little finger, "you, come here."

Na Jie is so angry that she wants to rush up and kick Wang Fan.

But she looked at Wang Fan in front of the tower like a Biao, and finally did not have the courage, shivering came over. "You, what do you want to do? I am a writer. If you dare to move me, the writer will not let you go. " Her face was chilly and her body was trembling.

"Literati?" Wang Fan eyes a stare, immediately disdain to sneer, "Wen Jia calculate an egg!"

He pointed to sister Na's nose and said, "what do you want me to do? Didn't you just shout about killing me? Now I'm going to kill you! "

Sister Na was so angry that she couldn't help pointing to Wang Fan's nose and growling, "kill me? How did you kill me? If it wasn't for him, you would be a fart! The fox pretends to be the tiger! "

She really can't stand Wang Fan's image.

Wang Fan listened to this, not only did not get angry, but laughed, "Hey, Ben Shao is a fox pretending to be a tiger. What's the matter? Do you care? How can you do that? "

He pointed to sister Na, "kneel down, kowtow, palm face!"

Although she is a woman, she is arrogant and vicious. Wang fan doesn't like her at all.

If Wang Fan didn't have some ability, I'm afraid it would be Wang Fan who was trampled to death today. So he was not soft hearted to humiliate Nana.



Sister Na almost blew up. She was really the first time to see her.

She is about to roar, a Biao has coldly looked at her.

Looking at a Biao's cold and heartless eyes, Na Jie's heart clattered for a moment. She didn't dare to talk nonsense any more, and she was scared to kneel to the ground. Bang, knock a head, and then, PA, a slap in his face.

Her eyes filled with endless resentment and humiliation, but in front of a Biao, she had no choice at all.

She vowed that after today, Wang Fan must be skinned, cramped and broken to pieces.

At the same time, she never thought that she was not, never thought that she was guilty and could not live.

"Hey, that's right. Go on till I'm satisfied. Remember, kowtow and clap. Otherwise, I don't mind helping."  
"

Wang Fan's laughter came again, and sister Na almost fainted.

Bang!

Pop!

She resisted the humiliation and began to go on.

Wang fan is toward a Biao make a wink, and then quickly left here.

In less than half an hour, what happened at the barbecue stand has become a hot spot in the circle of friends and the Internet.

Wen's family chased and killed two maniacs, but they were killed. The news spread all over Li city.

Countless people clapped their hands again and wanted to celebrate.

Mrs. Wen broke more than a dozen teacups in one breath, and almost couldn't resist shooting the men in action one by one.

Slap face, it's too slap face!

When did their writers suffer such a big loss?

It's a laughing stock!

At the same time, this incident also shocked the high-level writers.

In a flash, the top management was furious.

Wentiange, the No.2 character of Wenjia, led his own team and sent out more than 100 elites to pursue and kill the whole city.

Wang Fan and a Biao will not be destroyed, and the authority of the literary family will not exist!

### **Chapter 933**

When Wen family was angry, the whole Li city was shocked.

Countless vehicles in the streets of Licheng crazy speed, full search from the whereabouts of Wang Fan two people.

This time, the literati sent out, all of them were the elite among the elite, and their strength was not comparable to the fifty odd cannon fodder before.

Their footprints are almost all over the hotels, hotels, bars, KTV in Licheng, even some bathing places where people can rest.

It's crazy to dig three feet.

Not to mention those who have experienced all this personally, even some ordinary citizens feel that something is wrong.

The air is full of depression.

Some people who originally planned to go to a bar to sing K all gave up their thoughts and went home to have a rest.

"Wang Shao, it has been found out that Wen Zhilong is the second son of Wen Baisheng, the current head of the Wen family. He is arrogant and domineering. He does nothing evil and makes a living by extorting money."

"Every year, there are 20 rich people who are killed by him. His mother's name is ouyan Jiaohong, and she is the daughter of ouyan family. "

"It's Wen Tiange, the No.2 character of Wen family, who leads the team to search you in the city tonight. They are about to search the hotel where you live now."

In a humble restaurant, Wang fan is eating fried rice and beef soup with eggs while holding his mobile phone to watch the information from heiluocha. His eyes can't help narrowing slightly.

He really didn't expect that such a big incident happened when he accidentally bumped into someone at the airport, and he was directly involved with the writer.

What's more, he didn't expect that he even bumped into the son of the girl next to the ouyan family.

Now Wang Fan just wants to shout your sister your sister.

"It seems that it's too kind to start with. We should give the writer some hard information. At the same time, I'm worried about finding an excuse to deal with the literati. I didn't expect that the literati would come to me now. "

When Wang Fan finished his last mouthful of beef soup, his eyes sparkled.

He is a great master, and he was hunted all over the city by a group of elite ordinary thugs, which is going to make people laugh.

Wang Fan asked a Biao to go back to the hotel to have a rest, then took a taxi and went directly to the hospital where Wen Zhilong was.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan appeared on the ninth floor of the inpatient department, where Wen Zhilong was living.

Maybe the Wen family is too confident, or maybe they never thought that Wang Fan would dare to fight back. In short, the whole nine floor building is almost empty, except for two burly men guarding the entrance of Wen Zhilong's ward.

Wang Fan originally wanted to sing all the way to kill the past, but when he saw this behind the scenes, he was immediately dumbfounded.

This writer doesn't regard him as a human being.

Your sister, just two people, can protect the safety of Wen Zhilong?

Wang Fan with a heart full of displeasure, went straight to Wen Zhilong ward in the past.

At this time, the two strong men also saw Wang Fan, but they didn't care.

Only when Wang Fan stood in front of them and planned to open the door of Wen Zhilong's ward did they become vigilant.

"Who are you?"

"Stop, Wen Shao is resting. No one is allowed to disturb him."

Both of them have a bad tone.

Wang Fan took a look at the two men, but he didn't even have half a word of nonsense. He raised his foot twice.

Bang bang.

They were kicked out, their heads hit the wall, and they fell to the ground. Although they were not in a coma, they couldn't get up for a long time.

Wang Fan did not continue to fight them, but with a brilliant smile, he pushed the door open.

In the ward.

Wen Zhilong's face is not good-looking, his eyes are ferocious, while roaring wildly, he put his hand into a nurse's skirt and pinched it wantonly.

The nurse's eyes were full of humiliation, and her tears were about to come down, but she didn't dare to talk nonsense or resist.

Wen Zhilong is a famous villain of Wen family. She is a little nurse. How dare she resist others?

It doesn't matter if she resists. Not only her life is worse than death, but also her family will suffer.

"Son of a bitch!"

Wen Zhilong didn't get rid of his anger at all. He cursed wildly, and his strength was growing. He had already regarded the nurse as Wang Fan and a Biao, and wanted to crush him to death.

However, when he spoke, it affected the wound at the corner of his mouth. The pain was unbearable, and he could only force his anger to shut up.

Bang.

At the moment when Wen Zhilong was frantically venting his anger, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open, and then a abusive voice came in.

"Wen Shao is so elegant. Now that he's like this, he's still searching for flowers and willows."

When Wen Zhilong listened to the voice, his face suddenly changed. He immediately turned his head and looked at it. At the same time, he took out his hand.

The nurse screamed in fright and quickly hid to one side.

She didn't realize that Wang Fan was looking for trouble. She just felt that this kind of thing was seen, a little embarrassed."It's you? How dare you come here? " Wen Zhilong recognized Wang Fan at a glance. He could no longer help but roared.

At this moment, where does he still care about the stabbing pain in the corner of his mouth? That look in the eyes, is full of crazy kill idea, wish to kill Wang Fan directly!

It was Wang Fan who got him into such a situation!

If Wang Fan didn't bump into him at the airport, how could he conflict with Wang Fan? If he doesn't conflict with Wang Fan, how can a Biao fight? If a Biao didn't do it, how could he be admitted to the hospital?

Look, that's the reason.

In short, Wen Zhilong at the moment really hates Wang Fan and wants to tear him to pieces.

When Wen Zhilong was talking, he couldn't help looking at Wang Fan's back, with obvious fear in his eyes.

Wang fan is not terrible, but a Biao is really terrible.

The violent a Biao has left an indelible shadow in his fragile heart.

"Don't look, my Valet didn't come." Wang fan saw through Wen Zhilong's mind at a glance and gave him a reassurance.

He walked up to Wen Zhilong and stared at his swollen mouth, which was almost rotten. Tut tut exclaimed, "this mouth is so long, it's really artistic. If you send it to the Internet, it will become popular every second! "

"Son of a bitch! I'll kill you Wen Zhilong's head is black. He's about to explode. No longer regardless of the injury, he lashed directly at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan disdained a smile, slapped Wen Zhilong on the face, directly pulled him down on the bed, and the whole face became puffy.

"Kill me? How did you kill me? " Wang Fan disdains to sneer, "Wen Zhilong, your literary family is so superior that you dare manlicheng search and kill me. Who gives you the courage?"

"It's all thanks to you. Today, I'll hit you in the face." Wang Fan said, then began to hit Wen Zhilong.

The little nurse looked at the scene, already scared pale, screamed, ran out of the ward.

Although Wang fan saw it, he ignored it.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you hit me? Come on, come on After Wen Zhilong regained his mind, he pulled his mouth and screamed wildly.

It's just that his scream doesn't matter. The wound of his mouth is even more split, blood is flowing, and he almost shed tears without pain.

"Who are you? Who's there? Those two trash at the door have already been beaten by my feet. No one will hear you if you shout out your throat. "

Wang Fan laughs and punches at Wen Zhilong. He also takes more than ten close ups and sends them to the most popular forum in Licheng.

When Wang Fan beat Wen Zhilong violently, Wen Fu's humanistic Tiange and others also received a call from the two bodyguards at the door.

In a flash, they were completely crazy!

#### **Chapter 934**

"Son of a bitch, son of a bitch! I don't call Wentiangge if I don't kill you! " Wang Fan stayed in the hotel, Wen Tiange received a phone call, suddenly crazy roar up.

"Go to the hospital! Damn, dare to play with us, dare to provoke my writer, I must kill him! " He screamed wildly and left the hotel directly, whistling toward the hospital.

Murderous!

A writer.

After receiving the call, Mrs. Wen almost threw away her mobile phone.

She didn't expect that when Wang Fan and Wang Fan were searched in the whole city of Wen family, Wang Fan would dare to kill them and go directly to the hospital.

"Dog and beast, if my son has any problems, I want your family to be buried with him!" Mrs. Wen's shrill roar.

"Madam, madam, look at the forum." A young man rushed in and yelled at Mrs. Wen.

"Forum? What forum? " Mrs. Wen's eyes glared, but she quickly pinched out her cell phone.

Before long, her expression became ferocious, slapping, directly broke the mobile phone to pieces!

"Dare to insult my son, I must kill them, I must kill them!"

At this moment, not to mention Mrs. Wen, most people have seen the photos on the forum.

Wen Zhilong was lying on the hospital bed with a bruised face and two panda eyes on his head. If he hadn't marked his identity, I'm afraid no one would have recognized him.

At this moment, Wen Zhilong is really on fire. He is not only on fire in the Richmond circle, but also in the ordinary citizen circle. He has become very popular!

Wang Fan's action, like one slap after another, lashed hard on the writer's face again and again.

The writer's face is lost!

Who the hell could have thought that just two people should be so bold and dare to beat his literary family in the face again and again?

"Wen Shao, congratulations. You're really hot. You're really popular every second. At this moment, don't you have anything to say? "

Ward, Wang Fan looked at the fiery degree of the forum, while laughing, while holding a mobile phone in front of Wen Zhilong.

"Son of a bitch, I swear, I will kill you!" Wen Zhilong is going crazy.

He is a famous writer. He is so popular on the Internet in this way. NIMA, this is the biggest insult in history. How can he meet people in the future?

Pop!

Wang Fan's dissatisfied slap on Wen Zhilong's face made his cheek more puffy, but his smile was still bright, "Wen Shao, you can't do this? How many people want to become Internet Celebrities, they don't have a chance. "

"You see those little videos, those who eat instant noodles, those who hurt themselves, those who show their figure, those who ask for marriage, and those who show off their coquettishness. They have tried all kinds of means, but they have failed."

"And now, you are just slapped by me, and you become a net red every second. How rare? Why don't you thank me? "

Wang Fan said with painstaking care, "you say you are like this. If you don't repay your kindness, how can I still dare to help others and cultivate a net star? You can't make me waste time and effort! "

Your sister!

Wen Zhilong stares at Wang Fan. Now he has only one idea, that is, he has a gun in his hand, and he will suddenly attack the son of a bitch.

"Oh, it's boring. You don't have a grateful heart." Wang Fan Baji mouth, and then open the curtain to look outside.

See, a lot of vehicles roared to stop, the door opened, black pressure a large number of people, roared into the hospital.

Looking at this scene, Wen Zhilong's eyes also become happy.

He would like to see how arrogant Wang fan is when the Wenjia army arrives!

Death? That's too cheap, Wang Fan!

He must severely humiliate Wang Fan, torture Wang Fan, let the latter half of Wang Fan live in pain and repentance, life is not like death.

Wang Fan looked at the fierce men who rushed into the hospital and couldn't help saying, "Wen Shao, you see, you literati are more polite than you. People know that I've made you net red every second. I can't wait to thank you. "

He sighed, "ah, you say, I never leave a name for doing good deeds. How can I accept their thanks? Wen Shao, if you take a rest, I'll withdraw first. "

Wen Zhilong was stunned. He swore that he was so big that he had never seen such a shameless person as Wang Fan.

Nima, this scene, this situation, like thank you? If you want to run away, you can't get so many excuses to put gold on your face? Zhenima is shameless!

He is trying to bear the sting roar scold Wang Fan two, contain Wang Fan, Wang Fan's fist has come to his eyes.

Then, with a thump, Wen Zhilong just felt dark in front of his eyes and went straight into a coma.

In the past moment of coma, his heart only flickered out two words: lying trough!

After Wang Fan knocked Wen Zhilong unconscious, he grabbed the pillow towel, rolled up two pairs of slippers and left the ward. "Stop!"

"Don't run!"



The two wounded strong men at the door still struggled to stop Wang Fan, but after eating Wang Fan's two sole plates, they fell into a coma.

"Run? Which eye of you saw Ben run less? Facing this group of spicy chickens, does Ben Shao need to run? "

Wang fan is very disdainful, he did not run, but in the slow walk.

Hula.

Wang Fan just walked two steps, a large group of fierce men rushed up.

Wen Tiange, the No.2 figure in the literary family, is the leader.

The first time they entered the floor, they saw Wang Fan.

Wen Tiange stares, "where to run?"

Hula!

All the time, the slippers came down from the sky, slapped on his mouth, and his voice suddenly choked back.

"Son of a bitch! Chase me, kill that son of a bitch Wen Tiange was so angry that he waved his hand to all the fierce men and chased them crazily.

Hula Hula Hula.

Wang Fan shakes his hand, and three slippers fall from the sky, calling on Wen Tiange and two of his subordinates.

The pain is burning.

Wentiange is about to explode.

Wang fan is disdainful of a smile, a hook fingers, "spicy chicken, this little need to run? I'm not flat! "

This words a, don't say Wen Tiange, even those fierce male, all crazy.

Nima, Wang Fan, pointed to the noses of dozens and hundreds of them and scolded spicy chicken. How can he bear it?

They all face ferocious, clenched fists, as if playing a stimulant, whining at Wang Fan to kill the past.

Wang Fan grinned at the corner of his mouth, "my God."

Then, run.

In a flash, the whole nine floors, the whole inpatient department, were full of flying chickens and dogs.

Wang Fan straight down the stairs, straight to the first floor, behind the men are struggling to catch up.

During this period, some of the people who didn't have long eyes and who came up from below were all kicked over by Wang Fan and rolled down the stairs like a ball.

Fierce and unstoppable!

Wang Fan was disappointed. His intention is to attract the experts of the ouyan family who are the writers to come here, and then to find out the specific location and entry method of the ouyan family.

However, these attracted people seem to have some dishes, and they don't even have an eye-catching expert.

All the way, when Wang Fan ran to the first floor, he had been trampled on a large area. But he didn't even see a decent master.

"Don't the writers have the experts of the ouyan family? In other words, the master of ouyan is not a writer at present? "

"In that case, we have to find a way to force the experts of the ouyan family to come out without being suspected by the ouyan family."

Wang Fan thought that he had already run out of the hospital.

At this time, just a car stopped in front of him. Then the door opened and a graceful woman in her forties stepped down.

Wang Fan looked at the woman with a twinkle in her eyes.

Mrs. Wen?

### **Chapter 935**

"Be careful, Mrs. Wen!"

"He is the murderer who wounded Wen Shao!"

"Get him!"

Wenfu just got out of the car and just caught Wang Fan's figure, there was a big voice coming out. Wen Tiange and his party rushed to Wang Fan crazily while hissing to remind him.

"The murderer who hurt my son?" Mrs. Wen's eyelids jumped and suddenly looked at Wang Fan. Her face was frozen in an instant, and there was endless killing in her eyes.

At the same time, the guards around her also reacted in an instant. They took two steps to protect her firmly in the center. At the same time, they swept Wang Fan with fierce eyes.

Mrs. Wen has a high status in the literary family. They don't want Mrs. Wen to have any accidents.

"Boy, did you hurt my son? How dare you Mrs. Wen stared at Wang fan like a poisonous snake and made a gnashing voice.

Her eyes were full of surging murders, and her delicate body trembled. If her eyes could kill people, Wang Fan would have been killed countless times.

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding." Wang Fan quickly explained, "it's your son who provoked me first at the airport. I'm just passive defense. Today, I came to the hospital to ask, "can this matter be settled like this?"

Wang Fan said painstakingly, "you see, because of such a small matter, we have a big fight. It's not good. Why don't we turn the big thing into the small one and turn the small thing into the small one? "

He also made up an identity to confuse the Wen family. "I'm just a tourist who comes to Licheng for sightseeing. I'll leave in a few days. Why not?"

"Passive defense?" Mrs. Wen almost blew up, "passive defense, can I get my son into the hospital? What a terrible fight? "

Her eyes were full of grief and indignation, "what's the matter? What's the matter? Don't dream! If you dare to hurt my son, just wait to spend your time in repentance

She pointed to Wang Fan, arrogant, unreasonable, "my son provocation you, that's your honor, you should let my son provocation."

"Even if my son slaps you, you should kneel down and take office. After he slaps you on the left side of your face, you should also send the right side of your face to show your gratitude."

"But what about you? How dare you beat my son into the hospital and run to the hospital to humiliate him. It's like looking for death! "

The more Mrs. Wen said, the more angry she was. "I don't think you want to go sightseeing, let alone

leave Licheng. Hurt my son, humiliated my writer, still want to travel? It's a dream

Wang Fan's eyes gaped.

Nima, I've seen unreasonable people. He hasn't seen such unreasonable people.

Kneeling on the ground and letting Wen Zhilong slap him, you have to take the initiative to get to the right face after you hit the left face. Isn't that a shame?

He finally understood the arrogance and domineering of the writers.

In his opinion, the reason why Wen Zhilong is so arrogant and pretending to be more than others is mostly due to Mrs. Wen's indulgence and indulgence.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed slightly. "Mrs. Wen, do you really want to stop? Do you really want to keep fighting with me? "

He showed his strength and toughness, "I tell you, although I'm not a bull, I can't be provoked by anyone."

"As the saying goes, the strong dragon does not oppress the local leaders. If you are so reluctant, you are not afraid of bringing disaster to your writers?"

"Disaster?" Mrs. Wen sneered, "you really treat yourself as an onion! You, too, deserve to be called a local snake

Her eyes did not hide resentment, "don't say you can't be called a local snake, even if you are really a local snake, so what?"

"In Licheng, in front of my literary family, it's a dragon. It's a tiger. It's a dragon. It's a tiger. It's a lie!"

She didn't want to continue talking nonsense, "give me up, take him! Remember, live! I'd like to see how he brought disaster to my literary family! "

Murderous!

With Mrs. Wen's voice, in an instant, five or six people swept out behind her and rushed towards Wang Fan crazily.

At the same time, Wen Tiange, who came out of the hospital, also waved angrily and led more than ten people to attack Wang Fan from behind.

Fierce!

"It seems that there is really no need to discuss. In this case, I can only accompany you to the end."  
Wang Fan sighed helplessly, but his eyes were full of murders. With a move, he forced his way towards Mrs. Wen.

His fists dance, set off the Huohuo Huo wind, hard bang in the face of the two men rushed to the chest.

Bang Bang twice, the two men didn't even respond, they had already screamed and flew out, and there was a sound of bone fracture in the air.

Wang Fan's momentum is like a rainbow. He has one side of his body and his right leg is swept out like a whip. Three more fierce men are swept out, and the corners of his mouth spit blood, which is shocking.

Wang Fan's head deviated and flashed over a right leg split in the air. Then his right hand popped out and grabbed the opponent's bare foot. Then his left hand turned into a palm knife and cut out.

Click!

There was a smashing sound. The man's leg bone was directly cut and broken. The sharp bone pierced the skin and flesh, and the blood flowed out. It was shocking. His mouth was wide open, too, and he howled miserably.

Wang Fan grinned at him, then grabbed his right leg with both hands and swung back.

Who!

In an instant, he threw a shot at Wen Tiange and his party. Five or six men were knocked upside down, spitting blood and falling to the ground.

No one is as strong as a rainbow!

To tell you the truth, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to this group of rookies.

With his innate peak strength, it's not too many minutes to deal with these ordinary hitters.

Wang fan is just afraid that exposing his strength will arouse the vigilance of Mrs. Wen, and then arouse the vigilance of the ouyan family, which has been suppressing his strength.

In spite of this, these fierce men are still unable to stop Wang Fan's charge.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan put down more than ten people and kept on approaching Mrs. Wen.

Acting to play a full set, he wanted to show the determination to catch the thief first to catch the king. We'll see if we can force the experts of the ouyan family to come out.

"Stop him! Stop him

Mrs. Wen looked at Wang Fan, who was close to her step by step. Her eyes were always calm and unmoved.

On the contrary, her eyes were full of sarcasm.

But Wen Tiange's face is not pretty.

It's incredible that Wang Fan has knocked over more than ten of their writers while breathing.

They really can't believe that the role of a soy sauce that Wen Zhilong ran into at the airport should have such a strong strength.

"Stop him, stop him, don't let him near Mrs. Wen!" Looking at Wang Fan who is approaching Mrs. Wen step by step, Wen Tiange can't help roaring wildly.

After hearing Wen Tiange's command, several fierce men flashed out on both sides again, killing Wang Fan madly, trying to stop him from charging.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan rushed forward like a shell, directly knocked over two fierce men, and then kicked the fierce men out of the side with his reverse foot, tearing out a bloody path and getting close to Mrs. Wen.

Looking at the scene, there was a dead silence.

It can be said that except for Mrs. Wen, everyone's face has not changed much!

Wang Fan's strength is beyond their imagination, which is not what ordinary people can deal with!

Dead silence!

Dead silence!

"I'm sorry to offend you, Mrs. Wen. You forced me to." Wang Fan looked at the nearby lady Wen and grinned.

Mrs. Wen looked at Wang Fan. Suddenly, the corner of her mouth lifted and she laughed strangely, "do you really think you can catch me?"

Strong momentum suddenly broke out, the next second, she twisted her body, feet a rub, straight to Wang Fan!

**Chapter 936**

Mrs. Wen is extremely fast, fast to the extreme.

The momentum and strength she showed at this moment shocked everyone's eyes.

Including Wentiang, no one thought that Mrs. Wen had such a strong strength.

The momentum almost made them gasp.

"Madame Wen is powerful!"

"Kill him, kill him!"

"We must let this boy know the price of provoking my literary family!"

The short silence, those men can not help but excited roar up.

Wang Fan's strength made them feel frightened. At the gate of the hospital, they were afraid that the impact would be too big and they could not use guns. They had no confidence to win Wang Fan.

Now, they just ask that Mrs. Wen can turn the war around and take Wang Fan, the arrogant man.

Early congenital?

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but his eyes were very cooperative, showing a shock.

At the first sight of Mrs. Wen, he realized the strength of the other party, but he didn't break it.

Just in the early days of birth, Wang Fan has not been paid attention to, he can easily be destroyed.

Of course, Wang fan can't do that now.

Once he shows his ability to defeat Mrs. Wen easily, it will arouse the vigilance of the ouyan family.

At that time, if Mrs. Wen doesn't know how to enter the ouyan family, won't he fall short?

Whoo!

In the blink of an eye, Mrs. Wen has already carried infinite strength, close to Wang Fan's body.

She flashed a fierce color in her eyes. The white and tender palm had already torn the air and split on Wang fan like lightning.

Whoa!

Wang Fan very cooperate of gush out a mouthful of blood, the body shape was hit of inverted fly out.

Just in the inverted fly out at the same time, his right foot is also in a panic in the hard point in Mrs. Wen's belly.

Bang!

A sound, Mrs. Wen was point back, the corner of the mouth could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood.

Her face turned pale and there was a twinkle of resentment in her eyes.

It seems that he never thought that in this case, Wang Fan could fight back and hit her.

"Little beast! I'll kill you Mrs. Wen screamed at the end of her hoarseness, her eyes full of evil spirit.

She forced to endure abdominal pain, toe a little ground, set off a roar, crazy toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Wang Fan's heart is even more depressed, NIMA, with a congenital early fight, he pretended to fight but spit blood, it is enough to hold back.

Now people still have to threaten to kill themselves and scold their little animals. Is there any reason?

"Big bitch, if you want to kill me, wait for the next life! I remember this account of your literary family. I will pay it back a hundred times in the future! "

Wang Fan also pretended to be subdued and roared. He suddenly rushed to one of the men. His right hand snatched the gun from his waist at a very fast speed, and then pulled the trigger at Mrs. Wen.

Many shots were fired almost at one go. Mrs. Wen didn't have time to respond.

Come on, come on!

Lady Wen spilled red blood and fell to the ground.

In her eyes, the twinkle of resentment, in the heart, is the emergence of a burning sky to kill!

Shameless!

What a shame!

How did she not expect that Wang Fan took down the gun and shot at her!



Her abdomen, ribs, legs, three shot, flowing out of the red blood, shocking.

At least 80% of the combat effectiveness will be lost.

"Wenjia? I remember! You are waiting for my crazy revenge, barefoot is not afraid of wearing shoes, waiting for my injury. One count as one and kill all of you. "

Wang Fan yelled and fired several shots at several approaching men, then fled here.

"You, you, you, quick, quick, send Mrs. Wen to the hospital, the rest, follow me!" After a while, Wen Tiange screamed.

It's a pity that Wang Fan has already run away.

In less than an hour, the news of Mrs. Wen being shot and hospitalized spread like the wind.

Once again, Richmond was a sensation.

No one thought that Wen Zhilong accidentally provoked two people at the airport, which set off such a big storm.

Wen family people often eat shriveled, Mrs. Wen also shot into the hospital.

Crazy, it's crazy!

Everyone realized that this time, most of the writers really offended the dragon.

Most people began to watch and wait for the situation to develop.

They all want to know whether it is the writer who is sitting on his back and destroying Wang Fan, a Biao and the two river crossing raptors, or the two river crossing Raptors that will turn the writer's life upside down.

Wang Fanke ignored the outside sensation. He sent a message to heiluocha, asking heiluocha to pay attention to the trend of Mrs. Wen and his family, so he went back to the hotel to sleep. Of course, before going to bed, Wang Fan gave a Biao an instruction to attack the writer at night.

He wanted to see if the ouyan family would be able to sit down and whether they would send experts to preside over the overall situation.

Less than three hours after Mrs. Wen was hospitalized, a Biao came to Wenjia manor at two o'clock in the morning.

He broke the gate of Wenjia manor with one foot, and then sang all the way to Wenjia manor by leaps

and bounds.

A Biao's momentum is like a rainbow, like a fierce tiger. Hundreds of literary experts can't stop him from killing.

On this night, hundreds of literati were beaten and defeated, injured countless, bloody. Even the two strong men who were close to their inborn strength died under a Biao's iron fist.

The whole city of Li is shaking again.

In less than a day, the writer was turned upside down, and the master Wen Baisheng was furious!

He could not sit still any more. That night, he left Licheng alone and rushed to the 100000 mountain.

Wang Fan and his wife are so cruel that they have to go to Dashan to seek the protection of the ouyan family. Because there was no communication signal or network in the mountain, he had to go there in person.

One hundred thousand mountains are surrounded by mountains. The terrain is steep and difficult to walk.

It took Wen Baisheng three or four hours to get around, and he didn't arrive until eight the next morning.

Kneeling on a smooth Boulder, he brushed his face with both hands and began to ask for help. "Wen Baisheng, the master of the literary family, is in a hurry to ask for help. He is in a hurry!"

His voice was loud and sad.

The echo is ringing and rolling.

Two minutes later, a middle-aged man appeared from a distance and frowned at Wen Baisheng.

"What's the rush? Didn't I tell you that in this period, even if there are big things, they can't be disturbed?" The middle-aged man has a cold look and a dissatisfied tone.

After hearing that two disciples of nuquan might be killed by Wang Fan, and Wang Fan disappeared from Jinzhou, the ouyan family became frightened.

They not only withdrew the power of the European scholars in the literary family, but also cautiously told the literary family not to enter the mountains.

But now, Wen Baisheng has just found him. How can he not be angry?

"Master Teng, Baisheng is desperate!"

Wen Baisheng kowtows sadly and says, "Zhilong accidentally offended two ruthless people at the airport! In less than one night, Jiao Hong was seriously injured and hospitalized, and hundreds of elite writers were killed and injured. If you don't ask for help again, the Wen family will be in danger! "

"What did you say? Is that the case? " Listening to Wen Baisheng's words, ou yanteng's eyelids jumped, and a shock suddenly appeared in his heart.

His first feeling is that Wang fan is coming!

After all, in less than one night, who else can do such a thing? This is obviously aimed at his European speakers!

"Yes Wen Baisheng kowtows again and begins to tell in detail. He also presents the information of Wang Fan and the surveillance video.

### **Chapter 937**

Ou yanteng looked at the surveillance screen, his face gradually eased down.

Although Wang Fan's appearance can not be seen clearly in the picture, whether it is from Wang Fan's hand or shooting, it shows that Wang Fan's strength is not enough.

As for a Biao, although he seems to be very powerful, in the eyes of an expert like ou yanteng, it's just like that. At most, he was born in the early days. He's a European speaker. If you go out, you can do it easily.

But even so, ou yanteng kept his vigilance. Instead of bringing Wen Baisheng into the Ou Yan family, he said, "I'll report this to the patriarch. You go back first and wait for our news."

"Thank you, master rattan." Although Wen Baisheng still wanted to say something, he still didn't say it when he looked at Ou yanteng's resolute expression. He could only kowtow to thank him.

Instead of paying attention to Wen Baisheng, ou yanteng turns around and plans to leave with the monitoring data.

But in a flash, his face suddenly changed!

With a sudden step, his eyes suddenly turned and he looked at Wen Baisheng's left back side. There was a big wave in his eyes.

He came out so long that he didn't realize that there was a third person at the scene. But now, someone appears. Doesn't it mean that the other side is more powerful than him?

"Who are you?" Ou yanteng suddenly mentioned 100000 points careful, the body full of energy, cold asked.

Wen Baisheng's face suddenly changed when he heard this, and he suddenly looked behind him.

His heart also set off a storm, you know, he was driving over, did not notice that there was a car tracking him.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that the ouyan family will be wiped out of the territory of guwu from today on."

Wang Fan leisurely court like a walk, one side toward ou yanteng into, while understatement said.

When Wen Baisheng secretly left Licheng, heiluocha sent him a message. Naturally, he would not miss any chance, and followed all the way.

He is a great master. If Wen Baisheng can detect him, it will be a joke.

Sure enough, Wen Baisheng didn't disappoint him. He really came to the ouyan family to help.

Originally, Wang Fan planned that when ou yanteng brought Wen Baisheng in, he would follow him in secretly.

After all, Wen Baisheng is just an ordinary person, and Wang fan can't make mistakes if he follows his steps.

But Wang Fan didn't expect that Ou yanteng was so cautious that he didn't bring Wen Baisheng in. In this way, Wang Fan had to show up in advance.

Although ou yanteng's strength is only in the medium term, he is far from Wang Fan's opponent.

But this is the territory of the ouyan family. It's very possible that there is a big family protection formation outside. Even if Wang Fan takes a wrong step, he may be blocked out of the formation.

Wang Fan said, and looked at Wen Baisheng, "thank you for leading the way. If it wasn't for you, I would be very difficult to find here in a short time."

He looked at Ou yanteng again, dissatisfied in his eyes, "but you don't understand the etiquette, do you? When people come all the way to ask for help, don't you know how to bring them in and pour them a glass of water? "

"You, you, you are the young man who wounded Jiao Hong in the hospital?" Wen Baisheng's face changed.

He finally recognized Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan's face was not clearly photographed on the surveillance screen, how could he not recognize the clothes and the figure?

"Smart!" Wang Fan Chaowen Baisheng thumbed up, "I didn't expect that you could recognize me like this. The eyes of the master of literature are really old and spicy."

Wen Baisheng's face turned red, as if he had been slapped by Wang Fan.

Nima, even if the monitor didn't take a picture of your face clearly, you brought such a disaster to the Wen family. Even if I didn't change my clothes, would I be blind if I didn't recognize you?

He pointed at Wang Fan crazily and screamed, "son of a bitch, you dare to provoke my literary family, and you dare to follow me here. You are looking for death!"

"Ignorant rats, do you really think that if you practice twice, you will be invincible? There are so many experts in the ouyan family, and the elder ouyanteng is more powerful. How can you be presumptuous?"

He roared to vent his hatred, "even if I make trouble in Wen family, I dare to follow me to make trouble in ouyan family. What are you?"

Wen Baisheng roared angrily.

Although Wang Fan showed hostility to the European speakers, he had never heard of Wang Fan's fierce reputation, and his provocation to Wang Fan was just sniffing.

It's ridiculous that a young man in his twenties should dare to speak wild and destroy the European speakers.

In Wen Baisheng's eyes, the ouyan family is heaven, one of the most powerful in the world. He didn't think that Wang Fan had the ability to destroy the European speakers.

Wen Baisheng roared and looked at Ou yanteng, "master Teng, you hear me. It's this son of a bitch who hurt Jiao Hong. Baisheng, please make the decision and take this son of a bitch."

"Shut up With a cold drink, ou yanteng almost slapped Wen Baisheng to death.If the person in front of him is really Wang Fan, can he be dealt with by ou yanteng?"

Wang Fan's bad name is really too much, especially in the ancient martial arts world. He is simply a murderer who can't be provoked.

More than a dozen of them were slaughtered by Wang Fan. Even elder ouyan Changhong, the strongest

member of the family, gave up the engagement and fled back to the family.

Such a person, he is just a congenital medium, how can the enemy?

"Are you wang fan?" Ou yanteng forbore his fear and asked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded with a smile, and then gave ou yanteng a thumbs up, "smart, I didn't expect that you are much smarter than the master of literature."

Wang Fan's tone was abusive. "The master of the literary family just guessed that I was the one who hurt his wife. You even guessed my name."

"Admiration, admiration."

Ou yanteng gets Wang Fan's confirmation, and he can't help but stagger back two steps. Cold sweat comes out of his body.

People's name, the shadow of the tree, facing Wang Fan, he simply can't be calm.

"Master rattan, he is very famous?" Wen Baisheng finally realized that something was wrong. His face changed and he couldn't help asking.

His heart is set off a storm, this Wang Fan who is ah, how even rattan elders are so afraid?

You know, he saw with his own eyes that master Teng slapped more than 30 men. Even bullets can't pose any threat to rattan.

But now, master Teng seems to be afraid of Wang Fan?

How is that possible?

Instead of paying attention to Wen Baisheng, ou yanteng stares at Wang Fan and says, "Wang Fan, what do you want to do? I know you're good, but I'm not easy to make trouble with the ouyan family! "

He forbore his fear and said, "there are so many experts in our ouyan family. How can we be destroyed so easily? If we are in a hurry, we will be burned!"

"What's more, our ouyan family still relies on nuquan gate. Even if you get away with our ouyan family, nuquan gate will not let you go!"

Ou yanteng tried to use words to deter Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan was not moved at all, and he didn't even mean to be afraid.

He had a quiet smile, didn't he? Then you can take me in and let me understand the elegant demeanor of the experts of your ouyan family. "

"Don't worry, if Wang fan is lucky enough to destroy your ouyan family. I will definitely wash my neck and wait for the angry fist master to come and take revenge. "

Although Wang Fan's tone was gentle, it was murderous.

### **Chapter 938**

"Arrogance, you go to die!" Ou yanteng's face changed again and again, and the whole body's murderous spirit was uncontrollable.

At one moment, he couldn't help roaring. Just when Wang Fan thought he was going to attack, the next second, he flashed into the woods at a very fast speed.

"To run?" Wang Fan was dumbfounded. As soon as his figure flashed, he flashed in front of Ou yanteng, and his eyes flashed with abuse, "in front of me, can you run?"

"Death Ou yanteng's face changed greatly. He suddenly took out the sword behind his back, and then frantically cleaved to Wang Fan.

The air is tearing, the sword is flying!

The surrounding trees hissed, and the fallen leaves were torn to pieces by the fierce sword air in an instant.

This sword, as if it could kill the sky and destroy the earth, was irresistible.

Wen Baisheng felt this scene in the distance. He was already trembling and could not help covering his ears with his hands.

He thought in his heart, is this sword enough to kill Wang Fan?

He could not believe that Wang Fan could resist the powerful sword of Ou yanteng.

"Dead? Ouyan Changhong doesn't dare to say that in front of me. What are you? " Wang Fan disdains to sneer.

He said, curving a little, a strong wind shot, hard shot into the sword, made a jingle sound.

Ou yanteng only felt a force coming. It seemed that he could kill heaven and earth with a sword. In an instant, he deviated from the direction and collapsed.

Without waiting for him to respond, the next second, Wang Fan's palm will be hard printed on his chest.

Bang!

With a loud noise, ou yanteng was shot down from the air and fell heavily.

His mouth was bleeding and his momentum was weak.

Wang Fan fell to the ground and stepped on him with one foot. "Don't make unnecessary resistance and struggle. Take me to the ouyan family, or you will die!"

From Ou yanteng's choice to escape, we can see that he is a man who is greedy for life and afraid of death. For such a person, Wang Fan almost did not use any means, he has compromised.

Soon, ou yanteng and Wang Fan came to a humble mound not far away.

As for Wen Baisheng, Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention, and Ou yanteng naturally has no mind to pay attention.

Ou yanteng quickly stepped on one of the unimportant positions three times. At a place two meters away, the ground suddenly opened like a manhole cover, revealing a hole.

Without hesitation, ou yanteng jumped in, followed by Wang Fan.

After entering, there is a tunnel, about two or three hundred meters long. After going out, a Grand Manor covering an area of nearly one thousand mu appears in front of them.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan secretly marveled at the magic of the creator.

Who would have thought that there was such a place like paradise in these 100000 deep mountains if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes?

He also congratulated himself. Fortunately, he forced ou yanteng to lead the way. Otherwise, he really couldn't find the humble switch and couldn't find it here.

No wonder most people can't find these guwu families. It's really hidden.

"Elder rattan, who is this?" A young man in his thirties came up to him and pointed to Wang Fanzheng, who was going to ask questions.

Wang Fan has suddenly drawn out the shadow knife, raised infinite strength, and fiercely split it on the plaque above the stone gate.

Bang!



With a loud noise, the plaque with four characters of ouyan family was chopped into pieces and fell to the ground.

Then, Wang Fan's roaring voice, like rolling thunder, spread all over the whole manor of the ouyan family, "Wang Fan came to visit, and all the ouyan families came out to die!"

The thunderous voice resounded through the air of the ouyan family. In an instant, all the people of the ouyan family were shocked.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

In the blink of an eye, a large number of figures appeared quickly and swept towards Wang Fan crazily.

The young man, who had asked questions before, was shocked and his face changed greatly. "Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan, you killed ouyanxu, ouyanmao and ouyanlv, our Eurasian family didn't trouble you. Why do you want to kill our ouyanxu?"

"Wang Fan, are you too arrogant and bullying when you go to the door alone and ask us to come out and die?"

"Wang Fan, even if you are strong, you can't be so unreasonable, can you? We are in a hurry. Believe it or not? "

"Wang Fan, I'm a European speaker. In terms of personal strength, maybe no one will be your opponent. But you have only one person. If you really fight, you may not be able to ask for it! "

"Wang Fan, as long as you go back now, we ouyan family can take it as if it didn't happen. But if you insist on your own way, even if we work hard for the whole family, we will die with you

Five elders of the ouyan family surrounded Wang Fan in a fan-shaped shape, one by one.

They stare at Wang fan like a wolf, their eyes full of humiliation.

Once upon a time, someone dared to kill him in the headquarters of ouyan family?The most humiliating thing for them was that even if Wang Fan killed them and destroyed their 100 year old plaque, they had to swallow their indignation.

"Ou YanXu? Ou yanmao? "Green in Europe?" Wang Fan sneered, "those three scum, implicate innocent, arrogant, I kill them wrong?"

He pointed to the five elders one by one and said, "don't you think I'm reasonable? Too arrogant? Too much deception? "

"How ridiculous! Is it not the ouyan Changhong of your ouyan family who came to deal with me

Wang Fan disdains to sneer, "how, you find someone to deal with me Wang Fan, can, still don't allow me Wang fan door revenge?"

"What's more, I'm just unreasonable, arrogant and deceiving people too much. What can you do with me?"

Wang Fan pointed to five people and said, "don't talk nonsense. Let's go together! Remember, it's you who deceived me, Wang Fan first. You are responsible for all this. No wonder I am! "

"Arrogance

"Arrogant!"

"To die!"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the five elders of the ouyan family were very angry one by one. While they roared wildly, they killed Wang Fan wildly.

Many of the younger generation, also followed in a throng, murderous.

"Well done!" As soon as Wang Fan's eyes brightened, the shadow knife came out of its sheath and chopped the five parents of ouyan.

The shadow knife tears the air and raises a rainbow, which is unstoppable.

Dangdangdangdang.

Five voices, five elders at the same time by Wang fan forced backward.

However, there was no shock in their eyes, but a strong surprise.

Wang fan is far less terrible than the rumor.

You know, the strength of the five of them is only half a step to the top. Even if it has been infinitely close to the top of the innate, but it has not reached.

According to Wang Fan's bad name and the rumor of Wang Fan's fighting power, we should not just repel them, or even hurt them.

It seems that the rumors are too exaggerated.



Fan. It's just unbearable.

Wang Fan at this time in their eyes, is no different from a murderer. Wang Fan's strength made them palpitating and shocked.

"If you exaggerate, everyone will. Let's see the real chapter under our hands. As for these wastes, if they are not proficient in learning, they dare to raise their swords at Wang Fan. They deserve to die. "

"As I said, today we will wipe out the ouyan family, and I will do what I say. This is the price of your ouyan family."

Wang Fanying pointed at the five elders, his eyes were indifferent and unmoved.

He didn't want to continue talking with each other, so he jumped up in an instant, and the shadow knife slashed several feet in the air, and chopped at the five elders.

The endless killing force was rolled up. In a flash, the whole space seemed to be left with only a blade.

Bright, strong and unstoppable.

"Kill

The five elders felt this scene, their faces trembled at the same time, their breath expanded wildly, their swords came out together, and they cut off Wang Fan.

Although they felt the terrible power of Wang Fan's sword, they could not tolerate their retreat because they were in the ouyan family.

Dangdangdang.

A series of harsh sounds, five people at the same time were shocked back.

Among them, two elders could not help but have a sore mouth, sore throat and blood all over the sky.

At this moment, their eyes, can not help but emerge a shock, and even fear.

Wang Fan's current stroke is more powerful than the previous one.

For the first time in their lives, they regret that they should not offend Wang Fan and let ouyan Changhong go to the angry fist gate.

It's just that it's too late.

"Is this the strength of your ouyan family? If so, you ouyan family can really be erased from the territory

of guwu."

"By the way, isn't ouyan Changhong of your ouyan family the pinnacle of nature? Why didn't he come out?"

Wang Fan pushed back the five elders with one knife, and his Qi and blood were also rolling. However, he didn't care. He tried to resist the discomfort and killed the elder on the left like lightning.

"Lizi, dare you?" The eldest brother was shocked and his whole body was full of breath. He chopped down Wang Fan with one sword.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan killed himself after he had a hard encounter with the five of them.

When!

The sword collided with each other, which made people's teeth tingle and click. The sword in his hand was chopped to pieces in an instant.

Shadow knife trend does not reduce, momentum like rainbow, ruthlessly cut to his head.

"No, no!" The elder screamed in horror. It seemed that he never thought that the sword that accompanied him all his life would be cut off like a wooden sword, so vulnerable.

Unfortunately, his voice did not stop Wang Fan's killing power. With a hiss, the shadow knife fell straight from his head. His whole body was split in two in an instant, and his blood gushed.

An elder, dead!

The silence of the whole audience, those who watched the scene, including the four elders, changed their faces.

Wang fan is really terrible. The most important thing is that he still kills people like hemp. Is it true that the European family is doomed to such a disaster?

"Together, kill him!"

"He's already possessed. If he doesn't get rid of it, there will be endless trouble."

"Son of a bitch, dare to kill my brother, you go to die!"

Looking at the elder who fell in the pool of blood, the other four elders were all crazy.

Their eyes scarlet, no matter how much, crazy towards Wang Fan killed in the past.

Even more than a dozen of the younger generation, who were also short-term dull, gritted their teeth and waved their swords to kill Wang Fan.

For Wang Fan, the destruction of ouyan family is a war of revenge, and it is ouyan family's own fault.

But for the people of the European speakers, this is not the case.

In their hearts, this is the first battle to defend the dignity of the European speakers, so no one flinches.

Bang bang.

The sound of killing was all over the sky, and swords were singing in the air.

In a flash, the whole area became a battlefield of killing and cutting. "Go away!" With a roar, Wang Fan sprang up. His whole body was full of energy and energy, and his shadow knife was waving everywhere.

Dangdangdang.

After a series of terrible loud noises, Wang Fan's face turned pale, and he was beaten back.

The blood in his body was rolling wildly, and the blood was spilled from the corners of his mouth.

After all, with so many people besieging, there are still four big elders in charge. In addition, he has killed so many people before, which has consumed a lot of physical strength and is still unbearable.

"Kill

"Kill

When the ouyan family saw that Wang Fan had fallen back, their momentum increased and they launched the next round of attacks once again.

Wang Fan focuses on the four elders, but he just resists them at will and doesn't pay much attention to them.

While seizing the opportunity to kill another elder, he was forced back by the other three elders.

Whoa!

A sound, although Wang Fan flashed most of the attack, but there is still a sword did not flash.

The other side's long sword directly penetrated his left shoulder and raised a cloud of blood.

Wang Fan's anger starts from his heart!

He no longer bothered to pay attention to the three elders, suddenly turned his head, Shua Shua Shua Shua was a few knives to chop down.

The poor young man had not even had time to pull out his sword, and he had already been stabbed dozens of times with blood dripping.

His face, nose and ears were directly removed, which made him miserable.

"Death

Wang Fan realized that if it goes on like this, it is likely to kill himself.

He suddenly took out a refined pill and swallowed it in his mouth. Then he killed the younger generation crazily.

Many ants kill elephants. Wang Fan finally realized this truth once again.

He wants to kill these young people first, and then kill the three elders with all his heart.

All of a sudden, blood, a head flying away, accompanied by a series of blood fog.

Blood, red half of the sky, and then with the roar of thunder and dazzling lightning, like Shura hell.

Wang Fan, as a whole, became a blood man in the killing. He could not tell whether his blood belonged to himself or others.

The three elders looked at the scene, and their faces were silent.

They all hate ouyan Changhong. What kind of enemy has ouyan brought to the ground?

Blood flow into a river, chicken and dog do not stay, probably also like this?

Whoa!

Wang Fan cut off their heads with another knife, and then looked coldly at the three elders, "go to die!"

A roar, head-on kill!

## **Chapter 940**

When the three elders saw Wang Fan coming, their faces changed greatly.

"Kill

They roared at the same time, one rushed to Wang Fan crazily, and the other two started to retreat rapidly.

They're scared. They're scared.

They have lost the courage to fight with Wang Fan.

"If you don't agree, you are doomed to die!" Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of sarcasm, and his fighting spirit rose. The shadow knife crossed a beautiful arc from the air and cut it off.

If these three people rush up at the same time, he may have to spend a lot of money, but two of them choose to retreat and escape, which is doomed to their end.

"Son of a bitch, no!" At this time, the elder found that his friends had abandoned him.

His eyes were ready to crack, and he held up his sword to meet him crazily.

When!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan faltered and the shadow knife was swung away.

But the next second, Wang Fan has already raised the knife to twist and chop, oblique chop to the throat of the elder.

"He, he's a crossbow." The elder is going crazy! He has realized that Wang fan is at the end of the storm, and it is impossible to resist the joint attack of the three of them.

You know, Wang Fan's previous sword, but after cutting an elder's sword, he also killed the elder's sword.

But now, Wang Fan was shocked to stagger for a while, from this we can see the big contrast before and after.

How he hates it!

What he hates is not Wang Fan, but the two friends who abandoned themselves.

If the three join hands, Wang fan is doomed to die, but now

chi!

A touch of bright blood castrated his voice, plop, he fell from the air, dead.

"Want to go? Have you left yet? Stay Wang Fan killed the elder with a cold smile, and went after the



other two elders.

"Wang Fan, let us go. We swear that we will respect you in the future!" The two elders were shocked. They didn't expect that Wang Fan killed the elder with a wave.

This time, they were even more scared and had no courage to fight again.

As they screamed in horror, they quickened their pace, hoping to have two more legs.

"Respect me?" Wang Fan laughed, "sorry, I, Wang Fan, can't afford it."

He said, has flashed to another elder body, shadow knife break empty, directly toward his back chop down.

"Son of a bitch, I'll fight with you!" The elder's face also changed in an instant, his face suddenly a ferocious, suddenly looked back to Wang Fan, at the same time also toward the front escape companion roared up.

"Brother Yuheng, I'm dead. You can't be better. Give me a hand!"

It's a pity that brother Yuheng didn't mean to look back at all.

Looking at this scene, the elder's eyes were ready to split. Facing Wang Fan's shadow knife, he grinned his teeth and then raised his sword to meet him.

When!

A crisp ring, this time, Wang Fan was directly shocked back two steps, the corner of the mouth can not help but spew out a mouthful of blood.

The elder looked at the scene and couldn't help but be stunned.

He didn't seem to think that Wang Fan, who seemed invincible before, would be so weak now.

It's a pity that he has given Wang Fan a chance.

After Wang Fan steadied his pace, the shadow knife moved sideways and rushed forward, stabbing his chest with the tip of the knife.

"Ha ha! ha-ha! I hate, I hate! Ouyan Yuheng, I'm dead, you can't live, you can't live either! "

"Ha ha!"

The elder couldn't help laughing. He didn't know whether he was angry or angry!

They had a chance to kill Wang Fan, but because they didn't agree, they were killed by Wang Fan one by one.

He is not reconciled!

He hates me so much!!!

Whoa!

The sword runs through his heart and comes out from his back. The red blood flows out. Another elder, dead!

I'm dying!

Ouyan Yuheng, who escaped from afar, also saw this scene, and his eyes also twinkled with regret.

If they had known that, they should have joined hands before. Even if they don't join hands, they can join hands.

But now, they were all killed one by one by Wang Fan, who was close to the end of the crossbow. He was the only one left.

Even if ou yanyuheng knew that Wang Fan was at the end of the rope, even if he felt that he would not fight for his life, he would probably fight for Wang Fan, but he still didn't dare to fight.

"Wang Fan, I swear, I will kill you in this life With a roar, Ou Yanyu plans to jump into the valley not far away.

But just then, his face suddenly changed.

At this moment, he felt as if he had been locked by death, and did not dare to move at all.

If he moves, he will die. Turning around, I saw that Wang Fan had come slowly, but the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand had disappeared strangely.

Ou Yanyu's eyelids jump straight. What about Wang Fan's shadow knife? So long a shadow knife, where did he hide it?

With Wang Fan's approaching step by step, the breath of death became more and more strong. At one moment, ou yanyuheng couldn't bear it. She suddenly clenched her teeth and jumped to the valley in the distance.

He doesn't believe it. Wang fan can kill him!

But the moment he moved, Wang Fan also moved.

See Wang Fan jump, whoosh, white mang flicker, ouyan Yuheng that back to Wang Fan's eyes instantly dull.

The next second, with a cluster sound, his back neck shot out a brilliant blood, and the whole body fell down.

Another elder, ouyan Yuheng, dead!

At this point, the ouyan family, all the descendants, the five elders, were all dead and wounded.

The rest, only some old, weak, sick and disabled, or people who have not practiced.

Although Wang Fan could kill them if he wanted to, he did not.

After all, he is not so cold and heartless, and can't do that.

The last knife to kill ouyanyuheng, Wang Fan's face is more pale up, weak to the extreme.

He did not dare to stay, put away the shadow knife and ran to the outside.

This time, ouyan Xiangming, the head of the ouyan family, and ouyan Changhong, the strongest member of the ouyan family, did not appear. They were obviously not in the family.

In Wang Fan's state at the moment, if they come back to meet each other, they will die.

Wang Fan's face changed as soon as he got out of the well cover like hole of the ouyan family.

He felt three strong breath, and soon saw three people running towards this side.

"Ouyan Changhong? "Angry fist disciple?" Wang Fan looks at these three people, the facial expression crazy changes.

He saw the photos of ouyan Changhong in Xiangcheng, so he recognized ouyan Changhong at a glance.

As for the two Nu Quan disciples, their clothes are the same as those of the Tu brothers in Jinzhou. There is a big word "Quan" written on their left waist, which is not difficult to recognize.

Three people strength, all in the congenital peak, momentum is powerful.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. In his present state, if he meets any one of the other people, he may have to pay a big price and kill them. But if he faces three people, he will die.

Wang Fan didn't dare to neglect him. He quickly held his breath and flashed to the nearby dense forest.

Run!

Only escape!

Otherwise, he will die!