

## **MIGHTY SK 941**

### **Chapter 941**

Whoosh, whoosh!

Just as Wang Fan left, Ou Yan and Changhong came here.

They looked at the void that had not been closed in time, at the blood on the ground, and their faces were extremely ugly.

"No, most of Wang Fan has been here." Ou Yan Changhong's face was gloomy. He said quickly and jumped down.

When he heard that Tu's brother was killed and Wang Fan was missing, he rushed back with the master of angry boxing. Just did not expect, seems to be still a slow step.

"Is Wang Fan coming to the ouyan family? He has such courage. He has the strength to destroy the ouyan family?" The eyes of the two Nu Quan disciples were also full of shock.

The tall one on the left is called Yan feizheng. Tianjiao, who ranks fifth among the younger generation of Nu Quan men, is at the top of his innate strength and is very strong.

The one on the right, who is a little shorter, is called Ye Qiuji. He is Tianjiao, who ranks eighth among the younger generation of nuquan. His strength is also at the top of his innate ability.

They all belong to the disciples under the seat of Zhu LAN, the elder of Nu Quan sect. This time, they came with Ou Yan Changhong for training and meeting the legendary Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan is notorious, they still don't pay much attention to him.

At a young age, they have reached the pinnacle of innate cultivation. They all have their own pride. Peers, they are not afraid of anyone at all.

"Elder martial brother Yan, I just found someone running towards that side. Do you think he is Wang Fan?" Ye Qiuji pointed to the direction of Wang Fan's escape, and said with a frown.

Although Ye Qiuji's strength is slightly inferior to Yan feizheng's, his perception is extremely sensitive. In the past, Wang Fan was captured by him even if it was just a flash.

"Oh?" Yan feizheng took a look at the direction of Wang Fan's departure. He didn't doubt, "younger martial brother ye, go to the ouyan family first, and I'll go there to have a look."

Having said that, he went straight to the direction where Wang Fan left.

Ye Qiuji nuzui, originally wanted to say or two people go together, but finally dispersed the idea.

If they two people pursue, that person is not Wang Fan? If Wang fan is still in the ouyan family, won't he miss the best chance to kill Wang Fan?

After Yan feizheng left, ye Qiuji didn't hesitate. He jumped out of the hole and entered the ouyan family.

At this time, ouyan Changhong has come to the previous battle site.

He looked at the dazzling bloodstains and the descendants and elders who had lost their lives. His face was extremely ferocious.

This is really a river of blood!

He hates it!

At the same time, there was a deep fear in his heart.

Is Wang Fan really the one who did such a fierce killing? If so, is Wang Fan too terrible?

He had some regrets in his heart. He knew that if he framed Wang Fan, it would bring disaster to the ouyan family. He said that he would not go to the nuquan gate.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

"Changhong Changhong elder" just at the moment when ouyan Changhong's face was extremely ugly and his heart was frightened, a weak voice suddenly came over.

Ou Yan Changhong's face changed and suddenly looked at it.

In a corner, a middle-aged man stained with blood was waving to him.

"Ou yanteng?" Ouyan Changhong quickly patted each other several times in the past and asked three questions in a row, "what's the matter? Is this made by Wang Fan? How many people did he take with him? "

The middle-aged man who didn't die was ou yanteng who brought Wang Fan in.

At the moment when Wang Fan and the experts of ouyan family started a war, ouyan Teng hid in the distance for the first time. But even so, Wang Fan's knife edge has torn his body and made him suffer a heavy blow.

But ou yanteng didn't get up all the time, and didn't dare to make a sound, so he chose to play dead.

When Wang Fan left, because he was already very weak, he didn't find him and let him escape.

"Wang Fan, Wang Fan, killed all these people in our ouyan family by himself"

ouyanteng said intermittently.

"Son of a bitch!" Ou Yan Changhong listened to these words, in the face ugly at the same time, the heart is more frightened.

If Wang Fan did it by himself, it's really numbing.

Without waiting for ouyan Changhong to open his mouth, ouyanteng continued, "he just left, and it's the end of the crossbow"

"what?" Ou Yan Changhong's face changed and suddenly stood up, "take this medicine first, and I'll kill him."

He threw a healing medicine to ou yanteng and ran out quickly.

Ye Qiuji just came down, but before he recovered from the bloody shock, he saw ouyan Changhong running out.

He was stunned for a moment and asked, "elder Changhong, where are you going?"

"I'm going to kill that Wang Fan. He just left and asked younger martial brother Qiu Ji to help him." When the rainbow of European words falls, people are gone. Ouyan Changhong knows that today is the best chance to kill Wang Fan. Once Wang Fan recovers, at least he will have no revenge.

How could he miss this opportunity?

"What?" Ye Qiuji's face also changed in an instant, "is that man just now really Wang Fan?"

His heart set off waves, no hesitation, followed out.

Deep in the mountains and forests, Wang fan is shuttling fast, very fast, and his face is dignified.

He had noticed that a strong breath was coming after him.

Wang fan doesn't know who is chasing him, but he knows that he can't stop, at least for the time being.

Even if he wanted to kill the people behind him, he had to stay away from the ouyan family before he started. Otherwise, once the other two masters are brought in, he will die.

Wang Fan was also secretly glad that there were many trees in the mountains, otherwise, he would not

have been able to escape for such a long time.

He was originally a super soldier. In this dense forest, he was like a fish returning to the water. Naturally, he had less pressure to escape.

Wang Fan's heart is also a little depressed, he still underestimated the details of these guwu families. If his strength had not broken through to the congenital peak, if it had not been for the absence of Ou Yan Changhong and Ou Yan Xiangming, the clan leader, he would have been dead.

Even so, Wang Fan was almost blocked by Ou Yan and Changhong, which was extremely dangerous.

"Just one person, dare to chase me Wang Fan, you are blind. No matter who you are, I'll make you pay for the bleeding later. "

Wang Fan swallowed all the remaining pills in his mouth, and his face was very gloomy.

Although he had escaped for a long time with the help of the cover of the dense forest, he clearly realized that the distance between the other party and him was getting closer and closer.

There is no way to deal with this. He is almost at the end of his rope. It can be said that if it were not for the cover of the dense forest, he would have been caught up.

"Wang Fan, I know it's you. Don't you claim to be decisive and invincible? Don't you claim to be the first of the younger generation? Now, I'm very strict, like you

Yan feizheng has seen Wang Fan's back. As he speeds up his pursuit, he sneers and says, "Wang Fan, don't let me look down on you. You can destroy the ouyan family. Are you afraid that I'm just being strict? "

His words infuriated Wang Fan and tried to force him to stop and fight with him.

Wang Fan's reputation is not only fierce, but also in the ancient martial arts.

If he can kill Wang Fan, he can not only avenge his younger martial brother Tu and the ouyan family, but also become famous.

Yan feizheng naturally doesn't want to miss this opportunity.

## **Chapter 942**

Challenge?

Wang Fan sneered in his heart!

This Yan feizheng is a son of a bitch who wants to build a memorial archway.





Bang!

Yan feizheng's mouth was full of blood mist, and the whole sternum was trampled down and crushed directly.

"I not only dare to kill you, when I have strength, but also go to level your angry fist. It's just that you probably won't have a chance to see it. "

Wang fan doesn't give Yan feizheng any chance. The shadow knife comes out of the sheath, moves forward, hisses, and directly cuts off Yan feizheng's head.

Tianjiao, Yan feizheng, die!

Kill Yan feizheng, Wang Fan also becomes extremely weak in an instant.

He was pale and couldn't stand any longer. He sat down on the ground and spat out three mouthfuls of blood in his mouth.

He paid a heavy price to kill Yan feizheng in such a short time, even damaging his foundation.

It's no exaggeration to say that Wang fan is not as weak as an ordinary person. Any adult can easily kill him.

Wang Fan gasped for a few breaths, then forced himself to get up and step forward.

Boom.

Thunder, lightning, and soon, it began to rain.

Wang Fan was beaten and submerged by the rain. At a certain moment, he could not help stepping into the air and rolling down the woods.

After Wang Fan left for more than an hour, ou yanchanghong and ye Qiuji arrived at the scene.

Looking at Yan feizheng's body, they trembled and could not calm down for a long time.

Originally, they could follow the bloodstain on the road and the smell of blood in the air and continue to track Wang Fan's life. However, this late heavy rain, submerged everything."Tingting, I don't know what you're doing. You have to come to the mountains to relax. You see, it's ok now. It's raining so hard. How can we go back. You're not going to drive the car into the valley, are you? "

A red BMW is walking slowly on the mountain road. In the car, there are two beautiful girls in their twenties.

The girl driving was wearing a white T-shirt on the top and a pair of slim jeans on the bottom. Beautiful, green and vigorous.

Relatively speaking, the girl in the co pilot's seat is more open and bold. There is a black sling on it, and the two groups in front of her chest are propped up, budding and charming.

Below is a small black skirt, the two white legs through the skirt, even in the dark sky, also exudes a tempting luster, eye-catching.

Her name is qianshengxue and the driver is Liu Yiting. They are good friends.

Liu Yiting is in a bad mood recently. Today is the weekend again. She took her out for a ride early in the morning. It's called relaxing.

But no one thought that as soon as they entered the mountain, it began to rain heavily.

Liu Yiting ignored her best friend's nagging, holding the steering wheel tightly in her hands, still driving the car carefully.

Originally, she was half skilled, but now it's raining heavily, which doesn't allow her to be distracted.

Her driving speed is not fast, even very slow, but Rao is so, she is still very nervous.

"You really are. You were forced to marry by your family. As for coming to the mountains, I really convinced you." Qianshengxue is still talking there.

At a certain moment, her eyes suddenly widened, and she looked forward without blinking, and her voice stopped suddenly at the same time.

Suddenly, a bloody man appeared on the side of the mountain. He spread out his arms and stopped in the middle of the road.

What's more ridiculous is that their car is still several meters away from each other, and the other party suddenly falls to the ground and doesn't get up for a long time.

Creak!

Liu Yiting also stepped on the brake and stopped the car.

They were scared when they met a blood man in the mountains and forests.

The most important thing is that the bloody man is still in the middle of the road. What should they do?



Detour, around the past, down to move blood people, and afraid of being wrongly, stop here deadlocked, and not very realistic.

Bursts of cold sweat.

### **Chapter 943**

"What to do? What shall we do? " Liu Yiting and Qian Shengxue are all flustered. Although it's daylight, they are all girls. Where have they ever met such a thing?

"Shengxue, wait here. I'll go down and have a look. I don't think he's hurt lightly. Maybe something happened to him. "

"Besides, we can't be stuck here all the time. Even if the police call the police, it will take two hours for the police to come here. "

Finally, calm Liu Yiting said.

"Well, let's go down together." Qian Sheng shook his head and grabbed a bottle of anti wolf spray in his hand.

they are all beautiful women. The anti wolf spray is natural and portable.

The second daughter got out of the car quickly and walked toward the bloody man carefully.

As soon as they walked and looked back, they seemed to be afraid that they would kill their bleeding companions.

This blood man is no other than Wang Fan.

He is now almost weak to a limit, but for the strong willpower support, I am afraid he would have been in a coma for a long time.

Wang Fan looked up at the two cautious girls. He felt funny and relieved.

Two girls, should not have a threat to themselves?

He weakly toward Liu Yiting two people waved, and then weak mouth, "two girls don't worry, I, I'm not a bad person."

"I was robbed by gangsters in the mountains, and I managed to escape. Please take me to Licheng. I will be very grateful in the future. "

Wang Fan didn't know how to explain his blood, so he could only choke and smile as kindly as he could.

"Ah? Gangster? " Qianshengxue opens her mouth wide and feels chilly all over. If there are gangsters in the mountain, aren't they very dangerous?

Liu Yiting is not very confident. She is a real local. She has never heard of gangsters in the mountains. But she didn't break it. She was also relieved.

At least, from Wang Fan's tone, we can tell that Wang fan is not a porcelain bumper, and he has no bad feelings for them.

Of course, Liu Yiting did not help Wang Fan into the car, but said, "take you to Licheng, but we have to tie you up."

She also took out her cell phone and threatened, "if you don't agree, we'll call the police."

These days, young and beautiful girls are killed many times. In case they take Wang Fan to the car, what will Wang Fan do? Even if Wang Fan seems to be seriously injured, what if he is pretending?

You have to be defensive.

Wang Fan has a black face.

He just escaped from the tiger mouth of ouyan family. Is he going to jump into the devil's den again?

Tied up?

This girl is really cautious.

But, in this case, what can he say?

He could only cry and nod weakly, "OK, I agree, but you should tie it gently."

Hearing this, Liu Yiting is more at ease. She made a wink at her good friend Qiansheng snow, even if Qiansheng snow jumped to get the rope.

Before long, Wang Fan was tied up by all sorts of people.

Hands around, tied to death, feet are tied, the body is wrapped by hemp God circle after circle.

After finishing all this, the second daughter threw Wang Fan's Zongzi on the back seat.

Wang fan is about to cry.

Such a long hemp rope is well prepared.

He really wants to draw a circle to curse these two girls: Mimi gets smaller and her ass doesn't go up.

He even doubted whether they often did such things.

"Well, be honest and don't have any wrong ideas. We'll take you back to Licheng." The second daughter was totally relieved and drove on the road.

Wang Fan tried to struggle a few times, but he couldn't get rid of it at all. The tie was too dead.

If he didn't lose his strength, Wang Fan would not have paid any attention to it. But now, he is not as weak as ordinary people.

Forced to endure the impulse of being in a coma, Wang Fan said, "two sisters, after arriving at Licheng, you must wake me up, and then release me."

"I've offended the important people in Licheng. Whether I go to the hospital or call the police, it's a dead end. You must wake me up."

His face reminds seriously, have no way, he is about to hold on, once in a coma, who knows when will wake up?

If, by the time you wake up, you have already fallen into the hands of writers, or even into the hands of ouyan Changhong, isn't that dead?

"Big man? What's the big deal? " Liu Yiting's face changed, "didn't you say that you were robbed by gangsters? How did you become a big man again?"

"Well, it's a long story. It was in Licheng that I got into the mountains after offending a big man. But I didn't expect that I met a gangster in the mountains. "Wang Fan said sadly that he would not say that he had offended the literati.

The literati have great influence in Licheng, and their relationship is also intertwined. What if these two girls are the literati or have any relationship with the literati?

In other words, even if they have nothing to do with the literati, what if they are afraid of the literati and dare not take Wang Fan back to Licheng?

Liu Yiting took a look at Wang Fan, and her mind became active.

She didn't ask again, but she whispered something to qianshengxue while driving carefully. Then, qianshengxue took out her mobile phone and began to stir it up.

Wang Fan couldn't hear the answer for a long time, and he had some helplessness. He couldn't hold on any longer. His eyes were black and he was in a coma.

In Wang Fan coma in the past time, Liu Yiting let qianshengxue made countless calls.

After a number of phone calls, Liu Yiting found that recently, Li city seems to have no extremely vicious wanted criminals, and did not see a wanted warrant for Wang Fan.

As for those who have offended the great figures, they have never heard of any other important things except that Wang Biao has made a great fuss with the literati in Licheng.

Liu Yiting also doubted whether Wang Fan was the one who made a big fuss with the writer, but she couldn't confirm it in the end.

There are no complete photos of Wang Fan on the Internet at all. Some are just silhouettes, which are very vague.

In addition, Wang Fan's whole body is almost full of blood, so she can't identify the original color of the clothes, so she can't be sure.

Two hours later, they returned to Richmond.

The car stops at Licheng University, and the second daughter wakes up Wang Fan.

"Licheng is here. Now you can get off." Liu Yiting said as she struggled to untie the rope.

thousand Sheng snow is holding the anti wolf spray, staring at Wang Fan with full face. Once Wang Fan has any wrong action, she will spit out.

"Thank you, thank you." Wang Fan thanks a lot, he also looked at Qiansheng snow, bitter face, "you don't have to be so nervous, I'm really not a bad person."

"Besides, there are so many people outside. Even if I'm a bad man, I can't do anything to you here."

He was a little depressed in his heart. Did he look like a bad man? It's speechless.

After more than two hours of recuperation, although Wang Fan's strength has not recovered, he is no longer so weak.

At least walking is no problem. As for strength, his heart is also a little bitter. Without ten days and a half months, he can't recover.

"Have you ever seen a villain who would say he's a villain? Anyway, if you are honest and dare to fool around, I will shoot you at once and then call the police. " Qiansheng snow hummed.

Shoot you?

Wang Fan looks confused.

Soon, Liu Yiting untied the rope on Wang Fan.

#### **Chapter 944**

After Liu Yiting unties the rope on Wang Fan's body, she directly opens the car window and carefully looks at Wang Fan.

A cautious face.

Wang Fan was about to cry. He looked at the second daughter bitterly and moved his muscles and bones. "I'm not a bad man. I'll get off now."

I can't help it. I've been tied up for so long. My hands and feet are a little sour. I can't move without moving.

Wang Fan said, pushing open the car door, he planned to go down.

"Wait a minute." But before he went down, Liu Yiting suddenly opened her mouth.

"What for?" Wang Fan mouth a smoke, immediately carefully looked to Liu Yiting.

"Do you have any money?" Liu Yiting frowned and asked.

"No Wang fan is full of vigilance, "I said, I was robbed, where is the money? Sister, you don't want to ask me for the fare, do you

Liu Yiting a face black line, she hesitated for a long time, took out a thousand yuan from the wallet, "you take this money first, I only have so much."

Qiansheng snow is a little dissatisfied, "Tingting, how can you be so stupid? We have saved his life by killing him for free. How can you give him money? "

"What if he takes an inch and says you hit him? It's necessary to be defensive! "

Wang Fan listens to this words, can't help but stare to thousand Sheng snow.

Why is this girl so mean? What kind of person are you? If she didn't save herself, I would like to lift up her skirt and beat her hard.

That's disgusting.

"Thank you, thank you. Don't worry, I will pay you back a hundred times." Wang Fan thought so in his

heart, but his action was nonstop. He grabbed the thousand yuan directly, pushed the door to get off and ran away.

He's really short of money now.

I lost my cell phone, and I lost all my belongings. I'm broke.

Now it's not realistic to find a Biao. In case of being caught by the literati, it's a big trouble.

Fortunately, there are not many people outside on this rainy day. Even if there are people, they are all in a hurry. No one pays attention to Wang Fan. Otherwise, with his blood all over his body, he would probably frighten a large number of people.

"Tingting, you see, he didn't even ask your name. He said that he would pay you back a hundred times in the future. He must be a liar. How kind of you

Qianshengxue points to Liu Yiting's nose and hates that iron doesn't make steel.

Liu Yiting looked at Wang Fanyuan's back and said, "Hey, it's not easy for anyone. If you can help me, I can at least feel at ease."

"How can he live without money, injury, money and going to the hospital? But I can only help him here."  
"

Liu Yiting said, directly start the car, into the campus.

Qiansheng snow is doodle mouth, want to say what, finally did not say.

Wang Fan found a lonely shop with no one, bought clothes and put them on, then entered a hotel.

I can't help it. I don't have any ID card. I can't stay in a big hotel. I have to make do with it in a small hotel.

What's more, Wang fan doesn't dare to go to the hotel in his present state. If he is targeted by the literati, doesn't it mean that he is finished?

After he got into the room, he took a bath, ordered some takeout, and began to recuperate after eating and drinking.

Strength is everything, no strength, everything is bullshit, Wang Fan must seize the time to recuperate.

When Wang Fan was drilling into the room to have a rest, he didn't know that the ancient martial arts world had been blown up.

Within a few hours, the news that the ouyan family had been bloodwashed spread all over the ancient martial arts world and caused a sensation.

Wang Fan's fierce attack has once again set off a raging wave.

Ouyan family, it's a second rate top family. Except Ouyang, ouyan Changhong, all the core members are almost dead. What strength is this? What shock is this?

The ancient martial arts world was completely bombed.

Those who are not as good as the ouyan family, or whose strength is not much different from that of the ouyan family, are all disgraced one after another.

The Yu family was so scared that they ordered the closure of the mountain and announced that the children of the Yu family would not enter the secular world for 50 years.

Wang Fan was so terrible that he almost destroyed ouyan family with one person's strength. It can be imagined that the next family Wang Fan will destroy is his family.

Originally, the Yu family just took Wang Fan's idea of exterminating the Yu family as a joke, but now, they no longer dare to take it as a joke.

Compared with the collapse of the ouyan family, the arrogant death of the nuquan family on the fifth day is even more important for Lei's guwu family.

That's the pride of the angry fist sect. It's the fifth day.

It's said that Tianjiao, the top ten of nuquan, is no less powerful than the innate elder of any second rate family.

But even so, Yan feizheng was killed by Wang Fan. How terrible and rampant was Wang Fan?

Wang Fan dares to kill Yan feizheng. Doesn't it mean that he doesn't pay attention to the angry fist gate at all? Pei Qingcheng, who is far away in Jinzhou, also got the news at the first time. While she was shocked, she called Wang Fan a Biao at the first time.

But what worries her is that Wang fan can't get through at all. Moreover, the spies buried in Licheng in heiluocha did not find any trace of Wang Fan.

A week, a full week, black Luocha have nothing, it can be said that there is no life, no dead body.

There is no way. Although the intelligence network of heiluocha has expanded rapidly, almost all over the country, it is impossible to be as careless as Skynet.

"Ah

"Angry fist gate! Ouyan Changhong! I, a Biao, will not destroy you in this life, and I swear not to be a man

A hotel room, get the news of a Biao, can not help but issued an angry roar!

How he hates it!

I knew it would be like this. That night, he said that he would follow Wang Fan to ouyanjia!

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world!

"I can't find the ouyan family, the ouyan Changhong family, and the nuquan family, but I can still find you as a writer."

"Dog day writers, you wait to bear the anger of my a Biao!"

A Biao roared wildly, left the hotel directly and killed Wen Jia!

He knew that the writers were a peripheral force of the European language school. Since Wang Fan had no time to destroy the writers, it was up to him to do it.

At this time, a Biao is as crazy as a devil, dancing wildly, full of murderous spirit, and a god of evil spirit!

"Who are you from? This is a writer. Intruders will die!"

An hour later, a Biao came to Wenjia, but before he went in, a cold voice came out.

Then, five or six guards, full of murderous face, stopped in front of a Biao.

At night, the wind was high and the rain was heavy. These guards didn't recognize a Biao for the first time, but they could see that a Biao was not coming.

"Go away!" A Biao roared and dashed forward.

One punch!

Boom!

An elite with blood on his chest fell out.

The red blood was washed away by the rain and dissipated in the thick night.



A Biao's momentum is like a rainbow. He kicks out with two feet, and the two guards don't even have time to react, so they have already been thrown out of the room, and fell into the rain, dying.

"To die!"

The other two reacted, grabbing the knife and rushing up, but before hitting a Biao's body, he was pinched by a Biao's throat.

Click, click, die!

Unstoppable!

"Tonight, I want to be a writer, not a dog or a chicken!" A Biao roars like thunder, strides into the literary family, like the wind and the devil!

### **Chapter 945**

"Wendong, something's wrong. Someone's coming in." Wen Baisheng, the master of the Wen family, just lay down and received a report from his subordinates.

He reeled and suddenly broke into a cold sweat, "what do you say? Someone's coming in? Who is it? "

"It's the man who clashed with Wen Er Shao a few days ago. He's so powerful that he's already killed in the backyard. Our people can't stop him."

The subordinate said in horror.

As he spoke, he couldn't help thinking of the terrible scene of a Biao's killing and felling.

A Biao is simply too terrible, a meat grinder, unstoppable.

The literary elite is also good, but in front of the powerful a Biao, just like the paper paste, a random punch, was blown away.

It's like killing the gods and killing the Buddhas.

"What? Didn't he leave Li Cheng? How dare he show up? " Wen Baisheng has set off a storm in his heart.

After Wang Fan followed ouyanteng into ouyan family, he fled back.

Later, when he heard that the ouyan family had been destroyed, he was even more scared to sleep.

If it hadn't been for ouyan Changhong arriving at Licheng in time and giving him peace of mind, he would have been scared to run away.

After a week of ease and calm, he thought that Wang Fan had died and a Biao had already fled. But never thought, this stormy night, a Biao even killed the door.

"Do everything you can to stop him. I'll call elder Changhong right now!" Wen Baisheng made a quick decision and gave the order.

At this time, fear has no meaning at all. He has to inform ou yanchanghong and try to stop a Biao.

Only when ouyan Changhong arrives can his family be saved and his life be saved.

"Yes, yes." He agreed in horror and quickly backed out.

Wen Baisheng is wearing clothes quickly, while shaking out the mobile phone, dialing out the phone of ouyan Changhong.

Ouyan Changhong and ye Qiuji arrived in Licheng three days ago. Instead of staying in Wenjia, they stayed in a five-star hotel.

Of course, all expenses are reimbursed by Wen Jia.

Not only that, Wen Baisheng, in order to please them, also invited two famous young models to serve them at a high price.

These days, ouyan Changhong has been holding her breath.

He didn't find Wang Fan's body in 100000 mountains. These days, he didn't get any news from Wang Fan.

He felt very depressed.

Although it is said that Wang Fan has been seriously injured and died in 100000 mountains, it is hard for him to feel at ease that there are no people alive and no corpses dead.

Ou Yan Changhong is holding her anger and is hugging the young model to vent her anger. Suddenly, she receives a call from Wen Baisheng. The harsh ring of the telephone made him stagger and almost didn't lift.

"What's the matter?" Ou Yan Changhong took a look at the caller ID and asked in an uncomfortable tone. No matter who is disturbed in this situation, it will be uncomfortable.

"Elder Changhong, help! Wang Fan's companion has killed my Wen family." Wen Baisheng's frightened voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Wang Fan's companion?" Ou Yan Changhong's face was grim, and his eyes suddenly burst out a

turbulent killing opportunity, "let your people hold on, I'll be there in a minute."

With that, he pushed away the mold, put on his clothes and left the room.

Of course, when I left, I also called Ye Qiuji in the next room.

Before long, they left the hotel and rushed to Wenjia crazily.

"Wang Fan, if ouyan Changhong can't kill you, I'll kill your companion! I'll see if you show up if you're alive Ouyan Changhong made a vicious sound in her mouth.

A writer.

At this time, it was already a river of blood. In the manor, a large number of elite writers fell down, howling and screaming.

Thunder resounded, lightning roared, heavy rain pouring down, but still can not disperse the blood on the ground.

In the air, the strong smell of blood floated away, giving people unspeakable suppressed breath.

A Biao stands like an iron tower in the rain, and is not moved by the rain.

He coldly looked at Wen Baisheng, who was surrounded by the elite, and made no secret of his murder.

Wang Fan left Licheng with Wen Baisheng. Now Wen Baisheng has come back, but Wang Fan still has no news. A Biao has put this account on Wen Baisheng.

Wen Baisheng and his more than 20 bodyguards look at the approaching a Biao with panic in their eyes. Their eyes are also full of shock and fear.

Nearly 300 elite writers spent countless years cultivating them, but in less than an hour, they fell apart, leaving only about 20 dead and wounded.

This is the price of blood for writers.

They looked at the elite writers on the ground, looked at the blood on the ground, and felt that their legs were softening. Without experiencing this scene, we can't understand their feelings at all.

That's despair!

"You, don't come here! I tell you, elder ouyan Changhong is on his way. You'd better step back. Otherwise, once you wait for elder ouyan Changhong to come, you will die without a place to bury yourself! "

Wen Baisheng looks at Wang Fan, who is approaching step by step. He retreats under the protection of more than 20 elite people, and at the same time he shouts.

A Biao face more than 20 people, even forced each other to fear retreat, the scene is very funny.

Wen Baisheng didn't want to carry out Ou Yan Changhong. After all, as long as he held on to a Biao and waited for ou Yan Changhong to kill him, a Biao would die.

But where did he think that the elite under his command had all died, and Ou Yan Changhong had not come yet?

In order to protect his life, he has no choice but to carry out ouyan Changhong and try to scare away a Biao.

"Ou Yan Changhong?" A Biao's eyelids jumped, and the killing was even more serious. "Don't say it's Ou Yan Changhong. Even Zhu LAN of Nu Quan men can't save you!"

He said, a step, set off a roar, directly toward Wen Baisheng collided in the past.

Although a Biao wanted to kill Ou Yan Changhong, he knew that he could not be the opponent of Ou Yan Changhong because of his congenital strength.

He wants to kill Wen Baisheng before ouyan Changhong comes. Otherwise, once ouyan Changhong comes, he will never have another chance.

"You Wen Baisheng's face changed greatly!

"Stop him! Stop him! shoot! Shoot His pupils suddenly constricted, and he suddenly retreated and roared wildly.

After hearing Wen Baisheng's order, the 20 elite first hesitated, then seven or eight people immediately put out their guns, while the rest took out their guns at the first time.

Boom boom!

This is the sound of a Biao's fists bumping against the seven or eight elite.

Ah, ah, ah!

Bursts of screams, seven or eight people like a broken kite fell out, blood mixed in the rain, like a blooming rose dazzling.

Their bodies hit the wall hard, and then fell to the ground, fluttered a few times, lost their life, more or

less.

The seven or eight elite bravely fought for time for the rest of the elite. They raised their guns at the first time and directly pulled the trigger regardless of whether they aimed at abio or not.

Come on, come on!

The piercing sound of gunfire resounded, only to hear a Biao roar, suddenly grabbed a body in front of the rung, and then feet rub, crazy kill in the past.

The blood bloomed and the body was soon sifted.

When Wen Baisheng looks at this scene, despair emerges in his heart.

Can't you stop it?

Is it true that we can't stick to ouyan Changhong?

Is he really going to die?

Wuwu

at the moment of Wen Baisheng's despair, a harsh engine sound came, followed by a creak, and a car stopped in front of the manor.

Bang.

The car door is kicked open, Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji jump down with a gloomy face.

## **Chapter 946**

Beep! Pop!

The thunderbolt is still roaring, and the rain is getting worse. The whole Wenjia manor is almost immersed in the torrential rain.

Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji, after they got off the bus, without hesitation, rushed into Wenjia manor.

Looking at the disabled people all over the ground and smelling the strong smell of blood in the air, their faces were gloomy.

Before long, ouyan Changhong saw a Biao who was killing everywhere in the distance. Especially when he saw a Biao overturn several elite writers and kill Wen Baisheng, he could no longer help but roar with ferocious face.

"Stop it

The momentum is like thunder. It seems that the rain is blocked and the air is stagnant.

"Elder Changhong, help Wen Baisheng, who is retreating, also sees Ou Yan Changhong in the distance. His eyes are full of hope, and he even uses his energy to retreat while frantically asking for help.

In his eyes, a Biao is just a devil. It's really terrible.

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

Of course, a Biao is also aware of the intrusion of Ou Yan and Changhong. Instead of retreating, he speeds up and kills the past.

Boom!

His Pufan like iron fist tore the heavy rain, rowed a beautiful arc in the mid air, directly overturned the two elite who tried to shoot, and then continued to rush to Wen Baisheng.

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

Only the remaining two elite eyelids jump, while roaring, while frantically pressed the trigger.

They try to resist a Biao for a few seconds, just a few seconds, they can wait until the arrival of ouyan Changhong.

Come on!

The piercing gunfire resounded through the rain all over the sky and blasted a Biao.

A Biao's huge body twists in the mid air, and directly approaches Wen Baisheng in the form of a roc spreading its wings.

Two bullets, one was dodged by a Biao, and the other was severely hit on a Biao's shoulder, but it was blocked by congenital vigorous Qi.

In spite of this, a Biao's whole body shook for a while, and his shoulders shook wildly, which resolved the violent impact.

In fact, he could avoid two bullets, but that would delay his time. Once ouyan Changhong gets close, he will have no chance to kill Wen Baisheng.

Therefore, a Biao struggled to bear the impact of a bullet and killed Wen Baisheng.

"Go to hell!" A Biao looks at Wen Baisheng coldly and grins grimly.

The next second, his iron fist, then set off infinite strength, crazy blast out.

"No, no!"

Wen Baisheng's pupils widened and screamed in despair, but it didn't help.

"You dare! If you touch him today, I want you to die without a burial place! " Ouyan Changhong is trembling with anger.

Just in an instant, he had already pushed to the back of a Biao, and the fierce momentum emerged all over his body. His right hand cut a crack in the air and tore it to a Biao's back.

A Biao sneered and turned a deaf ear to the attack behind him. He just grinned and punched Wen Baisheng in the head.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Wen Baisheng's head burst into pieces, and his red blood mixed with white brain burst out, turning into a pool of broken mud.

He also fell heavily on the ground, completely killed.

He didn't even think that he would die like this.

It is clear that elder ouyan Changhong has come. How can he die?

A Biao kills Wen Baisheng with one punch and tries to reduce the injury of attack behind him to the minimum. But he was just at the beginning of his life. Compared with ouyan Changhong, he was far worse.

With a sneer, his whole back was instantly split by the attack of ouyan Changhong, and a blood red scar appeared, with bone visible.

Blood spray, blood all over the sky.

"I told you to stop, didn't you hear me? If you dare to kill Wen Baisheng, you will die! " Ou Yan Changhong looks at Wen Baisheng, who can't die any more. His face is ferocious, and he roars at the end of his exhaustion.





The rain is pouring down, and the whole city is once again a sensation.

Overnight, Wen's family was killed, and Wen Baisheng, the owner of the family, died miserably. The whole city was shocked. However, what shocked them even more was the writer's thunder tactics.

It's incredible that the man who nearly washed the literati's blood was caught by the hermit master and hung at the gate of the manor.

As a result, the writers suffered great hardships. They were not only less powerful, but also more famous.

The first family is worthy of being the first family. Indeed, it has a deep foundation. Some people who are ready to move no longer have any sense of indiscretion.

They all pinch their tails and behave honestly.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened to Wen family, and he didn't know that a Biao had been taken by Ou Yan Changhong and hung on the front door of Wen family manor in a very humiliating way.

For more than a week, he almost stayed at home. Apart from calling the innkeeper to buy some takeout, he took care of himself in his room.

Fortunately, this is a small hotel, and the consumption is not very high. Otherwise, his more than 1000 yuan is not enough.

After more than a week's recuperation, Wang Fan's injury has almost recovered, and his strength has recovered nearly 80%.

Early in the morning, he touched his hungry stomach and left the room for the first time.

I can't help it. I really have no money in my pocket, and other hotels won't let him stay. Moreover, he is not afraid of ouyan Changhong now. He plans to go out to find a Biao.

Opposite to the hotel is Licheng University. Wang Fan breathes a breath of fresh air and looks at random. Then he sees two young girls coming out of the school gate.

A woman is still so pure, such as peerless white lotus general, does not dye the mortal world.

A woman is still so hot and sexy, every move, are so charming sentient beings, rippling with people's mind.

Wang Fan whispered a fate, sighed that breakfast had a place, at the same time, smilingly walked past.

But before he got to the second daughter, he saw a young man in his thirties with two bodyguards standing in front of her.

### **Chapter 947**

Liu Yiting and Qiansheng Xue just came out of the campus, and they saw Wen Zhiqing.

Liu Yiting frowned and her eyes flashed with disgust and fear. Subconsciously, she planned to turn back to the campus, but it was too late. Wen Zhiqing had stopped them.

Wen Zhiqing, a writer of letters, plays an important role in Licheng.

Liu Yiting is the only daughter of Liu Changhe, the current owner of the Liu family.

Under the strong and oppression of Wen family, they were forced to have a marriage contract.

Wen, Liu and Bai, though, became the three major families of Licheng. But the cultural heritage is enough to crush the other two families easily. No matter the background or the cultural heritage, they are not on the same level at all.

Although Wen Zhiqing is not as dandy and rogue as Wen Zhilong, he is also famous for his arrogance in Licheng.

Every year, there are eight women who are killed and maimed by him, which can be called abnormal.

In the circle, he is also jokingly known as Fengtai Shao, which means romantic perversion.

"Yiting, I've invited you to dinner many times, but you refused on the excuse of no time. This time, you can't refuse any more, can you?"

"You are my fiancée. If you refuse again, I will misunderstand you. Once I misunderstand, the consequences will be very serious. "

Wen Zhiqing smiles and stares at Liu Yiting with a gentle tone. But behind the gentle tone, it represents a strong threat.

In his eyes, he can take a fancy to Liu Yiting, which is Liu Yiting's blessing. And Liu Yiting, even put on airs, don't appreciate face, this kind of woman is lack of training.

If it wasn't for Liu Yiting's love for the Liu family, and if it wasn't for the Wen family's misguided attitude towards the Liu family, he would have been a bully for a long time.

Even so, Wen Zhiqing is impatient with Liu Yiting.

When talking, Wen Zhiqing's eyes can't help glancing at Qiansheng snow beside him, flashing a thick

greed.

Qian Shengxue, Liu Yiting's only best friend, is also one of Wen Zhiqing's goals.

He had long thought that once Liu Yiting arrived, qianshengxue would be in his arms.

Two women, one as pure as water, the other as charming as fox. When he thought of these two women courting at the same time, he was excited.

Qiansheng snow as a woman, is very sensitive, of course, also aware of Wen Zhiqing's eyes.

She frowned. There was a twinkle of disgust in her eyes, but she didn't speak.

"Wen Shao, it's not that I refuse you, but that I really don't have time. I'm a college student. I have classes every day. I'm really busy. "

"You see, it won't take more than two days? Don't worry. I'll call to invite you to dinner when I have time in two days. " Liu Yiting forced to endure discomfort.

Under Wen Zhiqing's eyes, she felt as if she had been targeted by a poisonous snake, with goose bumps and discomfort all over her body.

"Next time?" Wen Zhiqing laughed, "you have next time every day. It seems that I really need to be tough."

Wen Zhiqing pointed to Liu Yiting's nose, "Liu Yiting, do you think Wen Zhiqing gave you a face, or do you think you are the little princess of the Liu family, so I dare not be rude to you?"

"I tell you, you are my woman, destined to be my wife. If you want to have a good Liu family, if you want to live a happy life for the rest of your life, you'd better not challenge my patience. "

"Otherwise, believe it or not, even if you become my wife, I will make you live like a dog and live like a year?"

Wen Zhiqing's voice is not big. On the contrary, he has a smile on his face and a gentle tone. But the utterance is extremely vicious, which can be said to kill the heart every word.

Liu Yiting pale for a while, stubborn said, "Wen Zhiqing, I really do not have time, can you not embarrass me?"

Her in the heart some grievances, some desperation, oneself, how was so demon stare at?

Others don't know Wen Zhiqing. Doesn't she know Liu Yiting? She would rather die than fall into the devil's hands.

Just think of the Liu family, she did not have the determination to die.

She's dead. What about the Lius?

If Wen family retaliates Liu family, what should be done?

She doesn't want to be a sinner of the Liu family.

Liu Yiting's eyes are full of humiliation and grievance. Her tears are rolling in her eyes, but they are suppressed by her. She doesn't fall down. People who look at her feel sad.

"Embarrassed? What is embarrassment?" Wen Zhiqing laughed and showed his vicious fangs. "Since you don't want your face, then I don't have to give it to you any more."

He said, a direct grasp of Liu Yiting, ruthlessly to the side of the car to drag, his mouth also sneer, "today, whether you have time or not, have to go with me."

"I promise that after today, you will be as gentle as a dog in front of me."

"No, Wen Zhiqing, you're a scholar. You're a famous person in the powerful circle. You can't do that." Liu Yiting's face changed and she began to struggle, but as a woman, where did she struggle with Wen Zhiqing? All the students around looked at the scene with indignation on their faces, but none of them dared to argue to stop it.

It's not only with blood, but also with strength and confidence.

If you don't have the strength and confidence to stand out, you will be trampled on by Wen Zhiqing, or even doomed.

Pop!

Wen Zhiqing feels Liu Yiting's struggle and slaps her in the face.

On Liu Yiting's white and tender face, there are several more striking fingerprints, which are pitiful.

"No? What do you want me to do? Liu Yiting, I warn you, don't challenge my patience." Wen Zhiqing said fiercely, tearing strength is also greater, Liu Yiting is almost all entrusted to go.

Looking at this scene, Qiansheng Xueshi can't help pushing Wen Zhiqing and shouting, "Wen Zhiqing, stop it. If you do this again, I'll call the police!"

"This is the University. It's daylight. What do you want to do? You are against the law

Although qianshengxue is charming and unruly, she knows that she can't provoke wenzhiqing and Wenjia. But she is still hard to see Liu Yiting bullied, and indifferent.

"Call the police? Breaking the law? " Wen Zhiqing laughs, the next second, directly release Liu Yiting, a lunge forward, a kick in Qiansheng snow belly.

"Ouch!"

With a scream, qianshengxue covers her stomach and flies out. She directly falls on the ground with her buttocks. Her whole body is twisted and tears fall down.

Wen Zhiqing stepped forward, stepped on qianshengxue and asked, "what is it? What is breaking the law? "

"Qianshengxue, don't think you are a little beautiful. I don't dare to touch you. I tell you, beautiful women are with me and have no privileges. "

The tone is domineering and arrogant.

Wen Zhiqing released his right foot and pointed fiercely at qianshengxue, "take it away together!"

In a flash, two bodyguards will come to set up a thousand Sheng snow, Wen Zhiqing himself, is to continue to tear to Liu Yiting.

Liu Yiting's face changed greatly. "Wen Zhiqing, I'll go with you. I'll listen to you in everything. Can't I? Please, please let Xiaoxue go. It's none of her business. "

She couldn't help it any more. She began to cry with rain.

She has already fallen into the clutches, how can she watch her best friend fall into the clutches?

Wen Zhiqing grins grimly. He slaps the other half of Liu Yiting's face and drinks coldly, "shut up, you are not qualified to plead for others!"

Looking at the scene, there was a dead silence.

Around the students, all clenched their fists, anger unbearable, but always, no one dare to come out. I can't help it. The literati have too much influence in Licheng. They can't stir up trouble!

"Oh, you still have reason to rob women in broad daylight? What an arrogant young man. I've seen it today. "

A voice suddenly spreads out, Wang Fan sneer of block in front of a few people.

**Chapter 948**

Wang Fan's heart is a little angry. He even has the heart to kill people.

He didn't expect that such a thing happened when he just waited for a red light.

If he had known it would be like this, he just flashed over.

Looking at the abrupt appearance of Wang Fan, and then listening to Wang Fan's abrupt words, everyone's face changed greatly.

Shua Shua!

In a flash, countless eyes were all focused on Wang Fan, and shock appeared in his eyes. It seems that I didn't expect that there are still people who dare to manage the affairs of Wen Da Shao.

Liu Yiting and qianshengxue also look at Wang Fan for the first time.

There were doubts in their eyes. This young man seemed very familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him.

Because Wang Fan had changed his clothes and there was no blood on his body, they did not recognize Wang Fan as the blood man at the first time.

Wen Zhiqing's face also changed in an instant, completely gloomy.

He never thought that there were still people who dared to meddle in the affairs of the literati in Licheng. Did they think that life was not long enough?

He pointed to Wang Fan, "what are you? Get out of here! I tell you, heroes need strength to save the United States, not blood. That way, you will only kill yourself, even your family! "

His words were vicious and the threat was self-evident.

If ordinary people say this, others will really scoff. Who the hell do you think you are? How can you be so superior?

But now it's the first family in Licheng, the least literati, and Wen Zhiqing.

So no one doubts his words at all.

Writers really have the strength to do this.

Wang Fan listened to this, but couldn't help laughing, "Hey, you said this well, I love to hear, but it's useless to me."

Wang Fan was full of excitement. "You're right. I'm the one who has the strength to save beauty. You're going to step on me, aren't you? You can come! I'm waiting for you to step on me and my family. "

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, this Wen family is really a damn cow.

He pointed to Liu Yiting and said to Qianshengxue, "these two girls are people who have saved my life. They are wise. You just let them go and kowtow to make amends. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan looked like he was even better than Wen Zhiqing. "I hope you don't cause trouble for yourself, let alone your writers. You pissed me off and went straight to your writer. "

This remark shocked the audience.

Who the hell is this? Why does it look better than Wen Zhiqing?

Wait a minute. What did he say? He wanted to end the writer?

My God, let's not say whether Wang Fan has the strength to really take away the writer, just because Wang Fan dares to say so many words, it's just hanging on the sky!

"It's you?" Liu Yiting's face changed.

They finally recognized Wang Fan. Isn't this the blood man in the mountain?

It's just that Wang Fan's injury is so serious. It's only been a few days. How can it be that nothing happened?

Of course, now the second daughter has no time to think so much.

"He is Wen Zhiqing, a young man of the literary family. Don't meddle in your own business. Let's go, let's go!" Liu Yiting can't help screaming.

Although she moved Wang Fan at the critical moment, she didn't want to involve Wang Fan.

Wen Jia, is that just a Wang fan that can shake?

Qiansheng snow also seems to forget the abdominal pain, a face shocked to see Wang Fan, shortness of breath, can't recover for a long time.

Who would have thought that this person should have stood up at the critical moment?

No matter how Wang Fan ended, at least, they were moved by this heart. It's very rare for Wang Fan to stand out in the cold. They didn't save the wrong people.

"Hello, are you a pig? Hurry up, the farther you go, the better. You'd better leave Licheng at once. You can't provoke them. " Brief dull, qianshengxue also follow the scream to remind.

"Go? Are you ready to go? " Wen Zhiqing grins and releases Liu Yiting.

The two bodyguards carrying qianshengxue, also in his eyes, released qianshengxue, walked behind him, and stared at Wang Fan.

"Cow, you are a real cow! In Licheng, you are the first one who dares to let Wen Zhiqing kowtow to apologize. You are really a cow in the sky. "

Wen Zhiqing pointed to Wang Fan's nose and hopped out word by word, "what do you say, to end the writer? It's really a big tone. I'd like to see how you took my writer. "

With a grim smile, he issued orders to the two bodyguards behind him, "break his hands and feet for me. I'll break his mouth and teeth inch by inch. Do you dare to be so arrogant?"

Hoo Hoo!

With Wen Zhiqing's order, the two bodyguards rushed to Wang Fan, such as a fierce tiger down the mountain. Although they didn't pay much attention to Wang Fan, they still didn't relax their vigilance.

Wang fan is so arrogant, who knows if he is really fearless?

What if Wang Fan has strength?

They don't want to fall on themselves for this kind of boat capsizing in the sewer.

"No! No

"Wen Shao, he's just a passer-by and a soy sauce character. Let him go!"

Liu Yiting and qianshengxue look at this scene, can't help but scream, but where will Wen Zhiqing listen to them?

Wang fan is so arrogant. How can he get along with Wen Zhiqing if he doesn't destroy Wang Fan?

"You don't have to plead for me. I haven't paid attention to just two wastes." Wang Fan said to the second daughter, and then looked at Wen Zhiqing, "break my hands and feet, and break my teeth? Wen Shao is really cruel. "

Wang Fan tone relaxed, did not look at the bodyguard, it seems that they did not pay attention.



Liu Yiting is about to cry.

Are you a fool? When people hit you, why don't you even look at them?

The two bodyguards were also ashamed and indignant. They felt that they had been greatly insulted, and they were even more cruel and violent.

One of them clenched his fists and blasted directly at Wang Fan's chest ribs, while the other one beat out his legs and swept at Wang Fan.

Up and down attack, not give the opportunity.

"I don't know what to do, get out of here!" Wang Fan gave a cold smile, and his right hand popped out. As he grasped the blow fist, he stepped out with his right foot.

Bang!

The legs collided, making a loud noise.

Click!

The right leg of the bodyguard was smashed in an instant, and the whole person flew out like a sandbag.

There was fear in his eyes and a shrill howl in his mouth.

His legs, have been completely broken, broken into mud.

In addition, the bodyguard was also horrified. How did he not expect that Wang Fan was so powerful. While holding his fist, he also flew his companion.

While he was shaking his fists wildly, he raised his knee fiercely, intending to struggle. At this time, Wang Fan laughed.

"You're going to blow me in the chest, aren't you? I'll give you a blow, too, in the way of a man, and in the way of a man."

Wang Fan said, his right hand has been quick to loosen his fist, and then with the power of lightning, hard printed on his chest.

Bang!

There was another loud noise. The bodyguard spewed a mouthful of blood mist from his mouth. His sternum cracked in the sound of acid teeth, and the whole person flew out.

The whole audience was dead in a moment!

Wen Zhiqing was also a fool in an instant.

Liu Yiting thousands of Sheng snow, is can't help, a person dead cover mouth, a person dead cover chest, shortness of breath, incredible.

Wang Fan looked at Wen Zhiqing with a smile, "Wen Shao, I'm sorry, you bodyguard, I'm afraid you will be disappointed. Now, do you kneel by yourself, or do I interrupt your hands and feet and force you to kneel? "

### **Chapter 949**

Wang Fan has a warm smile, but Wen Zhiqing's face has changed greatly.

He didn't expect that these two experienced bodyguards would be so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan.

Cold sweat involuntarily exudes from the forehead, and fear also emerges in his eyes.

Wang fan saw that Wen Zhiqing didn't speak, smiling close, muttering, "Wen Shao doesn't speak, it seems that I intend to do it, or I will satisfy you."

Wen Zhiqing's face finally changed. He pointed to Wang Fan and threatened, "what are you going to do? What do you want? I'm a scholar. How dare you touch me? "

Pop!

It was a resounding slap in response to him.

I saw Wang Fan close to his body in an instant, a slap called in the past, the corner of his mouth also appeared disdain, "literati is very great, what do I dare not move?"

"To die! You want to die! " Wen Zhiqing was angry, "son of a bitch, if you dare to move me, you will die hard!"

"A few days ago, I was offended by two brawling guys. They are ten times more powerful than you."

"But as a result, one of them died in the mountain of 100000, and the other was beaten and maimed by my senior literati, hanging directly on the door of the manor."

Wen Zhiqing said maliciously, "I remember this slap. I will definitely give it back to you ten times and a hundred times. You are waiting for my Wen family's revenge!"

Wen Zhiqing attends to his threat, but he doesn't find it. Wang Fan, who was still smiling, changes his face in an instant.

There was no smile on his face, as if he had been watered by ice and snow.

"What did you say? The people of your literary family were beaten to death and hung on the door of the manor?" Wang Fan word by word, eye fire, the heart is the emergence of a monstrous murder.

"Yes, are you afraid? But it's too late!" Wen Zhiqing's crazy grin, dare to offend him, Wen Zhiqing, dare to offend his literary family, Wang Fan will die!

Pa Pa Pa!

However, Wen Zhiqing's grim smile has not yet spread completely, so Wang Fan slapped him in the past.

With a series of crisp noises, Wen Zhiqing was immediately beaten into a pig's head, and he didn't know how many teeth he had been knocked off.

His heart set off incredible, it seems that how did not expect, this time, Wang Fan also dare to beat him!

Looking at this scene, the whole audience is also dead in an instant.

It seems that no one thought that Wang fan should be so cruel and crazy to slap Wen Zhiqing.

That's Wen Zhiqing!

That's a scholar!

How dare Wang Fan lay such a heavy hand?

"Brother, don't fight. If you fight again, something will happen." Liu Yiting a stagger back to God, rushed to pull Wang Fan, "he is the Wen family, you can't afford, run away."

Qiansheng snow also quickly ran to the other side, grabbed Wang Fan's other arm, "yes, you can help out today, we have this feeling."

"But now you'd better think about how to escape. The literati are terrible. No one can provoke them here. "

They were equally frightened.

I'm afraid Wang fan is going to break the sky!

We can imagine what terrible revenge is waiting for Wang Fan.

"Run away? Did you escape? Even at the ends of the earth, he will surely die Wen Zhiqing wiped the

blood from the corner of his mouth and exhausted the threat from the bottom.

He also maliciously looked at Liu Yiting's second daughter, "you two bitches, dare to help him talk, you two can't run! If I don't kill you and destroy the Liu family, I won't be Wen Zhiqing! "

The vicious threat was like a magic spell, which made Liu qianer's face pale and her heart tremble.

"Oh, really? Unfortunately, you have no chance! It's just a writer. I haven't been able to bear to let me escape. When you're abandoned, I'll shovel the writer flat. It's a pity that you can't see it. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, slightly moved, broke free from the bondage of the second daughter, rushed to the past, and then nodded.

Click, click, click.

With several sounds, Wen Zhiqing screamed like a pig, and his bones didn't know how much they had been crushed, so he completely became a useless man.

The scene once again fell into a dead silence, and Liu Qian and Liu Qian were even more pale.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so cruel and dare to lay such a heavy hand. Doesn't that mean that he and the literary family will never die?

Wang Fan abandoned Wen Zhiqing, and then stepped on his face, "by the way, I almost forgot to tell you that I was the one who offended your brother and died in 100000 mountains. If you writers dare to touch my brother, just wait to repent. "

With that, Wang Fan grabs the car key directly from Wen Zhiqing, then jumps on Wen Zhiqing's car and rushes to Wen Zhiqing.

Wang fan can't believe that a Biao was maimed and hung on the door.

He didn't have to think about it, and he knew that it must be the hands of Ou Yan Changhong or the angry fist men. Wang fan set off a huge murder in his heart.

They had better pray that a Biao will be OK, otherwise, Wen Jia, Ou Yan Changhong and nu Quan men will all die!

Wen Zhiqing listened to Wang Fan's words, but his face became paler in an instant.

Wang Fan, Wang Fan!

He didn't die?

As a scholar, Wen Zhiqing certainly knows Wang Fan's horror.

But he didn't think that the person who should have died didn't die.

A writer.

After master Wen Bai died, Mrs. Wen came back from the hospital and presided over the overall situation.

She was not seriously injured, and she had the congenital strength, so there was no problem when she was discharged.

Although it's not noon yet, Mrs. Wen has already started to arrange meals and banquets.

Although Wen Bai is dead, the arrival of her mother's family, elder Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji, has brought her vitality and confidence again.

In the courtyard, all the corpses and bloodstains have been cleaned up. If it wasn't for the faint smell of blood in the air, I'm afraid no one would know. Last night, there was a bloody battle here.

The living room of the main house.

Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji are sitting on the sofa, enjoying a big breakfast and talking.

Mrs. Wen is wearing a home floral skirt, constantly busy, to the table with a meal.

She did not deliberately dress up, as if she had just woken up from her sleep, with a slightly lazy look and a low neckline, revealing a large charming spring.

As the steps moved, the willow waist and buttocks twisted out an attractive radian, which made people reverie.

A woman nearly 50 years old, Leng is showing no less than the charm of a 30-year-old woman.

Ye Qiuji's eyes glanced at Mrs. Wen from time to time, and his heart was ready to move.

At his age, he can't resist the mature charm and charm of Mrs. Wen.

Mrs. Wen naturally found Ye Qiuji's eyes, so she showed off her hospitality.

She also understood what kind of wealth it would be if she could get in touch with Tianjiao of nuquan.

Ouyan Changhong also caught this scene, but it was not broken.

Mrs. Wen is also a member of the European language family. If she can have a love affair with Ye Qiuji, he will not object.

Soon, the meal was finished. Mrs. Wen took a futon and knelt down opposite Ye Qiuji, just like a Japanese woman.

Delicate body sways, greasy voice whispers, charm is more obvious.

At the moment when the three enjoy the charming dinner, Wang Fan has driven Wen Zhiqing's car to the gate of Wen family manor.

The first time he looked up, he saw a Biao who was tied to the front door.

### **Chapter 950**

Wang Fan in see a Biao of the moment, anger instantly rushed out, kill machine Dun up!

I saw a Biao tied into a dumpling, hanging on the gate. His whole body was stained with blood, his clothes were all glued to the flesh and blood, and he didn't know how many bones had been broken.

In some places, we can even see the sharp white bones that pierce the skin and flesh.

At this time, a Biao shrugged his head and did not move. He did not know whether he was alive or dead.

Wang fan is very angry. He'll kill you!

He's going to kill!

He wants to kill people!!!

He didn't expect that a Biao would be tortured like this if he hadn't seen him in just over a week.

Crazy anger spread from the whole body, Wang Fan only felt that his scalp would explode!

There are more than 20 people at the gate of Wenjia manor.

These people were originally in the hospital to protect Mrs. Wen and Wen Zhilong, but after Mrs. Wen came back, they brought them back.

They also saw Wang Fan's car, but they didn't realize that something was wrong.

After all, the car belongs to young and old people, and they all know each other.

"Dashao, what are you doing with your car here? Hurry in. You've been here for a long time. Mrs. Wen will blame you if she knows. "



Those still breath of elite, in can't help grinning and wailing at the same time, eyes flashing a strong fear.

What kind of person is this? Isn't that terrible?

More than 20 people who have been through a lot of battles and are able to fight five to one have been kicked to death by Wang Fan? It's just incredible!

"You, you, you are Wang, Wang Fan?" After a while, someone finally recognized Wang Fan, and his eyes were even more frightened.

"You are right. I am Wang Fan." Wang Fan said with a sneer, pointed his toes on the elite who had only one breath left, and jumped to a Biao.

The shadow knife came out of its sheath, cut the rope and took a Biao down.

Wang Fan in contact with the body of a Biao at the same time, is a little relieved.

Although a Biao is very weak, although he is on the verge of death, at least he still has a breath, not dead.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the idea of killing into the literary family, quickly took out the silver needle and tied it up on a Biao. At the same time, he put his hand close to a Biao's body, and the internal Qi flowed in.

Under the double effects of silver needle and internal Qi, a Biao's injury quickly improved, and the whole person also gradually exuded vitality.

"Cough." At a certain moment, a Biao coughed and finally opened his eyes.

When he saw Wang Fan, his face suddenly changed, "Wang Shao, you go quickly. Not only the old dog of ouyan Changhong is here, but also Tianjiao, an angry boxing man named Ye Qiuji

There is only worry in a Biao's eyes. The strength of ouyan Changhong has brought him an indelible mark.

He has no confidence that Wang fan can surpass Ou Yan Changhong, let alone add another Ye Qiuji.

"Don't talk now. I'll heal you first. Don't worry. I haven't paid attention to Wang Fan. When your injury stabilizes, I'll go in and avenge you. "

Wang Fan side to stop a Biao mouth, while speeding up the pace of treatment.

Before long, the injury of a Biao had been contained. Of course, a complete recovery is impossible in the



short term.

Ou Yan Changhong is not an ordinary gangster. The injury he brought with his hand is not so easy to heal. Wang Fan put a Biao into the car, locked the door, and then went back to Wenjia manor.

Bang!

With one kick, the gate of Wenjia manor was smashed and the debris flew.

Wang fan is with infinite opportunity to kill, directly killed in.

Fortunately, he arrived in time. Fortunately, a Biao was arrested last night. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Ah, that guy has been rescued. Someone has been killed. Please inform Mrs. Wen quickly."

What happened here finally attracted the attention of the elite in the manor. As soon as their faces changed, they separated several people to kill Wang Fan, while the others rushed into the main house and informed Mrs. Wen.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan looked at the elite writer who rushed to him. He didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He drank coldly and directly took out the shadow knife and cut it out!

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The sound of a series of knives cutting into the meat rang out, and more than ten elite were knocked over by the shadow knife, and the ghosts and wolves fell and flew out.

There was a lot of blood in the air.

"Ouyan old dog, ye wangba, get out of here!" Wang Fan roared and the shadow knife flew again.

A series of hissing sound, and several people were directly owl head, burst out of the blood fog at the same time, head flying, grunt landing.

Two knives, cut a large area, the red blood stimulated other people's eyes and nose, no one dare to charge, the whole scene dead.

Oh, my God!

Who did the writers offend!

Isn't that terrible?

The rest of those elite, have been scared, eyelids straight jump, can not help but began to fear the retreat.

Even if they have killed people, see countless blood, but at this moment, there is a kind of feeling to vomit.

Wang fan is too terrible and cruel.

This scene is really bloody.

At the moment when Wang Fan entered the Wenjia manor, Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji noticed it.

Just as they were about to go out, they heard Wang Fan's provocative voice.

Old dog?

Ye wangba?

Two people's faces are in the instant gloomy, directly flashed out of the villa.

"Heaven has a way, you don't go, hell has no way, you break in! Wang Fan, today, you must die! " Ou Yan Changhong's face was gloomy, and his eyes suddenly burst out endless murders.

Ye Qiuji, also killed suddenly, mouth issued a gnashing voice, "ye wangba? Good, good! "

"Wang, you killed my elder martial brother and humiliated me, ye Qiuji. Today, I will take your dog's life!"