



"No! Don't kill me, please go around me!"

"As long as you go around me, let me do anything, please!"

"Please be compassionate, I have the old and the younger, all... all count on me..."

Tan Zicheng looked at Su Lang who was condescending and carrying a blood-stained Tang Knife, and his whole body trembled with fright.

"It's all counting on you to intercept and kill innocent people to feed, right."

Su Lang's smile remained unchanged, his wrist turned, and the bright red long knife slashed down like thunder.

"Do not--!"

Tan Zicheng burst into tears and let out a horrible howl before he died, but as the blade flickered, he was in a different place.

"Huh!"

Tang Dao is in the sheath!

Su Lang hooked his mouth and began to search for the loot.

What Su Lang did not expect was that these guys who were only in the Body Tempering Realm had seized a total of 85 gold coins, several silver and copper coins, and the four weapons were worth five or six gold coins.

"How many warriors in the body tempering stage have to be robbed? It's really guilty!"

Su Lang slapped Tan Zicheng's corpse fiercely, then picked up his backpack, and continued to rush to the stronghold of the Broken Axe Hunting Group.

The path Tan Zicheng chose was indeed a shortcut, and it was very safe and secluded.

Two hours later, patches of black and red thorns appeared not far away.

"The bloodthirsty thorns peculiar to the F-class wind wolf area are here!"

Su Lang gradually slowed down, trying to hide in the shadows and move forward.

Although the Broken Axe Hunting Group would definitely arrange guards around the stronghold, the ones who would be sent out to guard the guards were definitely low-level guys, and Su Lang was not afraid.

Carefully avoiding the thorns, Su Lang slowly dived towards the center of the F-class wind wolf area.

But soon, Su Lang realized something was wrong and stopped.

"Huh? Why are there no figures?"

"And even the most common wind wolf hasn't seen one!"

"By the way, Chu Gang said before that Dou Zhong and Cai Feng returned to their base in the morning for some reason, and brought a group of people away."

"Combined with the situation here, it is very likely that something happened in the stronghold of the Broken Axe Hunting Group!"

After some analysis, Su Lang's brows slowly unfolded.

"Look at it first."

Su Lang took a step forward, jumping lightly between the shadows.

Finally, five minutes later, a tall arrow tower appeared in front of him.

On the arrow tower stood a junior body tempering warrior who was dozing off.

"It's him!"

A cold light flashed in Su Lang's eyes.

He recognized the identity of the person on the arrow tower. This person was one of the two bullies who killed his predecessor alive-Cai Feng!

"A murderous enemy!"

Su Lang narrowed his eyes, his murderous aura was overflowing, and immediately drew out the Tang Knife and touched it towards the arrow tower.

Thanks to his previous experience as a killer, Su Lang successfully dived under the arrow tower and climbed the stairs.

At this time, Cai Feng was still holding on to the railing, unaware that the danger of death had gradually come!

"what--!"

After playing a long Hatch, Cai Feng took out his mechanical watch to check the time, and suddenly he was energetic.

"You can change shifts in ten minutes, so you must have a good time!"

When he thinks of the ordinary women who are at the mercy of the stronghold, Cai Feng feels hot.

But at this moment, he suddenly found that a sharp blade was slowly protruding under his chin!

At the same time, a deep chill came from the neck!

To die! !

In an instant, all the hair in Cai Feng's body was almost erected, and the heat in his belly was annihilated in an instant!

"Kneel down and keep silent if you want to survive."

Su Lang's cold voice sounded from behind Cai Feng.

Cai Feng couldn't help trembling, and then knelt on the ground tremblingly.

"Very good! Look up and see who I am!"

Su Lang hooked his mouth and turned to Cai Feng with a sneer.

Cai Feng lifted his stiff chin and looked at Su Lang. The next moment, his eyes burst into violent horror!

this person!

Wasn't it just yesterday that he was seriously injured and dying?

How would it appear here? And how did he come to the arrow tower? Isn't he an ordinary person?

"How? Are you surprised? Are you surprised?"

Su Lang grinned open the corner of his mouth, revealing a weird and cruel smile.