

"next..."

Slowly put down the body of the guard, Su Lang rushed to the next place where someone might be guarded based on the information provided by Cai Feng.

As for searching for corpses, you can wait until the battle is over. After all, now is the best time to assassinate, you can't miss it.

Soon Su Lang found the second, third, fourth... the guards, and killed all these mobs, everything was easy.

Gradually, Su Lang could not find a member of the Broken Axe Hunting Group.

"I will kill this? Impossible!"

Su Lang pulled at the corner of his mouth, showing a trace of stunnedness, but at this moment, strange sounds came over.

"A woman's voice? More than one..."

Su Lang raised his brows and touched the direction where the sound came from.

After killing a patrolling member of the Broken Axe Hunting Group halfway, Su Lang came to a house.

The voices of those women came from inside.

Even through the doors and windows, Su Lang could feel the lustful aura inside.

Combining with Cai Feng's self-talk before, Su Lang didn't have to think about it and knew that there must be many women who were dedicated to the members of the Broken Axe Hunting Group to vent.

"These guys are really bad with sores on the top of their heads and pus on the soles of their feet. They will not kill the wrong one after killing them."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and immediately kicked and kicked the door straight.

"what!!"

"Malay a coin, who is a good thing to bother labor and capital?"

"Which stupid Mader? I was so scared that labor and capital were almost ED!"

"..."

An unsightly scene appeared inside the gate.

Three naked men looked at the door angrily, seven or eight women screamed, their numb and painful eyes full of fear.

The flower-armed man headed by the three is a senior tempered body, and the other two are intermediate tempered bodies.

And one of the intermediate tempering bodies was the one who beat Su Lang to death!

"Oh, I'm sorry to disturb the three uncles."

Su Lang glanced at the white villain who was about to turn completely golden, squinted his eyes and walked into the door, with a playful smile on his mouth.

"who are you?"

"He has no tattoos on his earlobes, not ours!"

"Quickly, who are you? How did you get in? Where are our people?"

"..."

The three big men felt bad, pushed the frightened woman's door aside, and looked at Su Lang very vigilantly.

"Your people? Of course I killed them all! As for who am I?"

A sneer appeared on Su Lang's face, "Dou Zhong, you don't know me so soon?"

"You...you are...Su Lang!?"

Dou Zhong was dumbfounded as if he had seen a ghost, "No, weren't you beaten to death by us yesterday? You are just an ordinary person, how come you are here!?"

"It's annoying to keep asking me these questions."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, and immediately looked at the headed man with flowers. "Let's talk about it, where are the wealth of the stronghold? As long as I am satisfied, I can spare your life."

"Spare my life?"

The big-armed man sneered, "Are you sick with your head?"

"Too lazy to talk nonsense with you."

Su Lang shook his head, Tang Dao unsheathed, and he rushed out a bit under his feet.

"This speed... Advanced body tempering!"

Dou Zhong's eyes were about to burst, and he couldn't believe that someone would be promoted from an ordinary person to a high-level body tempering within a day.

"What are you afraid of three fights and one, come on!"

The flower-armed man gave a low sigh of disdain, picked up the big knife placed aside, and rushed towards Su Lang.

When the women saw three brutal men besieging Su Lang, they were panicked and pity.

They knew that if Su Lang died directly, once he fell into the hands of Dou Zhong, he would definitely die.

"It's disgusting!"

Seeing the three naked men throwing birds towards him, Su Lang frowned, showing deep disgust.

At this moment, the majestic and powerful sword of the flower-armed man was already severely chopped off.

"Hahaha, go to hell!"

Both Dou Zhong also took a scimitar and slashed at Su Lang's shoulder cruelly.

"System, breakthrough!"

Seeing the blade magnify in front of his eyes, Su Lang let out a low drink, slashing down with the knife.

A burst of violent breakthrough waves surged out, and Su Lang only felt that his body was hot, and a burst of terrifying force was violently transmitted to Tang Dao.