

Chapter: 917

A small road heading to Jiang City.

Buzzing!

A full four black Land Rover Range Rover, galloping fast.

Domineering and violent!

These four Range Rover Range Rover, like four ferocious beasts, roared ferociously in the dark night, giving people a sense of horror.

In particular, the license plates of these four vehicles are all in their early years, but they are from Jiangnan City.

Not only that!

If anyone knew the identity of the people in these four vehicles, they would be horrified.

Because the car was sitting in one of the four hidden world giants, a member of the white angel, the mysterious organization of the Bai family.

The total number of four cars is no more than 13 people, but they are the three white groups that make the Jiangnan area frightened!

The three white groups are the most active group of white angels.

Thirteen members of the team, all masters and strong.

They have executed 36 assassination and massacre plans for the Bai family, destroying more than a dozen hostile forces in China, and beating hundreds of enemies!

No failure!

At this moment, perhaps no one could have imagined that the Bai family would dispatch such an elite team to this small place in Jiang City to perform tasks.

In the front black Land Rover.

A brawny man with a scar, sitting in the back row, is dozing in a fake sleep.

He is the leader of the three groups-Bai San!

A pinnacle master.

“Brother Brother, why did the family send us to a small place like Jiangshi? This mission is really boring!” The man driving the car said with a grimace at the moment.

Obviously, in his eyes, none of the people in the small place like Jiangshi is worth his shot.

And heard this.

Bai San couldn't help but slowly opened his eyes, with a faint light flashing in his eyes:

“Don't underestimate Jiang Shi! According to the news from the family, Jiang Shi has a great master figure!”

Grand Master?

Hearing this, the man who drove the car couldn't help frowning, and then said in a puzzled way:

“Brother, it's not right! If it's a great master, our three groups are afraid it will be lost!”

“After all, our thirteen members, It's all grandmaster!”

The gap between grandmaster and grandmaster is too great.

Even if the 13 of them join forces, they may have a chance to defeat the Great Master, but it is almost impossible to kill the other party.

Bai San smiled slightly, and then shook his head:

“Don't worry, this time our goal is not the Grand Master! It's a... Grand Master!”

said.

The smile at the corner of Bai San's mouth gradually became colder:

“This grandmaster's surname is Lin, and his name is Lin Fan! He is the son-in-law of the Bai family in Jiangshi, and he unexpectedly controlled the black and white forces in Jiangshi. , Become the uncrowned king of Jiangshi!”

“Tsk tsk...It's incredible!” The uncrowned king?

Hearing these four words, whether it was the man driving or the man in the co-pilot, he laughed.

Their smiles are full of contempt and disdain.

Obviously, the uncrowned king of Xiaoxiaojiang City would not be in their sight at all. As long as they appeared in three groups of white, it was enough to punish all forces in Jiang City.