A Killer 100

Chapter 100: Duanmu Family

What stands out is the man in the SUIT grey designer suit in the middle.

The head is not very tall, the hair is dense and shiny, and a face is full of richness.

When he walked over, he smiled and greeted Master Feng.

Feng Wuye didn't like these people from other provinces very much, so he just gave a cold snort without saying too much.

"Feng Ye, when I first arrived in Kyoto, I didn't take the lead in visiting your mansion. It is really ours. Please forgive Feng Ye." The headed man said with a smile on his mouth.

Feng Wuye sneered: "Visit? I can't afford to seal the five. I'm just a businessman. How can I have such a big face."

The man in the gray suit laughed.

"Feng Ye is too modest. We have all heard of Feng Ye's name in Jinghai City."

Facing the words of the man in the suit, Feng Wuye laughed out loud.

"We came here first, because we want to do business in Kyoto City, and second? We want to come here to make friends with Lord Feng." The man in the suit said suddenly.

Master Feng Wu slowly turned his eyes and looked at the man in suit: "Make friends? Sorry, what Feng Wu likes the most is to make friends with sinister villains."

Of course, this sinister villain was talking about these people who claimed to be from Jinghai City.

They hired Muay Thai fighters, and after conceding defeat in the ring, they attacked others from behind, which can be regarded as extremely insidious and cunning.

So Feng Ye directly refused these people from other provinces.

Those awesome figures from other provinces suddenly changed their expressions when Feng Ye said so, especially the man standing behind the low head.

There is a long and narrow scar on the man's face, passing straight through the corner of his eye, looking hideous and dazzling.

Coupled with those fierce eyes, it made him look even tougher.

Can't help taking a step forward.

Just as the man with the scar on his face took a step forward, Meng Chong, who had been standing silently next to Master Feng Wu, also stepped forward at the same time, staring coldly on the scar face with indifferent eyes.

Haha!

Suddenly the very low man in the provincial suit laughed.

"Does Feng Ye really disdain to be friends with people like us?"

Feng Wuye turned his head slowly, his eyes fixed on the man's face coldly: "I'll tell you again, I don't like being friends with villains? Have you heard clearly?"

Word by word came into the ears of the provincial people over there.

The whole air suddenly seemed to be frozen, no one spoke, and even the breathing seemed to be still, and a strong smell of gunpowder permeated the audience.

One side is the underground fierce from the nine districts, Feng Wuye, and the other side is a stranger from unknown origin. This collision will definitely be the most exciting scene.

After Feng Wuye finished speaking, he turned around abruptly and left.

"Hold on." The foreigner over there suddenly said.

A pair of eyes of Feng Wuye suddenly appeared cold and murderous, and Meng Chong and his younger brother who followed were ready to take action at any time.

"Feng Ye, is it so difficult for my Duanmu family to want to make friends with someone like Feng Ye? Feng Ye, as the saying goes, there are many friends and many roads. Today is my boxer. Here I am Duanmu Lei and Feng Ye. For today's boxing match, all the money lost today will be borne by my Duanmu family. Feng Ye, is this possible?"

When the short man who claimed to be the Duanmu family suddenly said these words, Feng Wuye's face suddenly changed.

Duanmu family?

The Duanmu family, one of the four most famous families in the country, are the people from the Duanmu family?

Although Feng Wuye is based in Kyoto City, how can he not know about a big family like the Duanmu family?

"These people turned out to be members of the Duanmu family!!"

So Feng Ye turned his head for granted, and the murderous face just now turned into a kind smile.

"It turns out that someone from the Duanmu family came here. My Feng Wu is really clumsy, hehe." While saying, Feng Wuye smiled and stretched out his hand and held it tightly with the man who claimed to be Duanmu Lei.

The sudden change of words made the little brothers behind Feng Ye stunned in the audience, Duanmu family?

What kind of family is it?

Duanmulei laughed and said, "Feng Ye, I still said the same thing in the Duanmu family for this little misunderstanding today, and compensate for all the losses here."

"Haha, no, some small money, if you don't know each other, isn't it all right now?" Feng Wuye said with a smile.

"Happy today, and it was hard to make friends. Otherwise, you are also in Kyoto for the first time. Otherwise, I will seal the five as a host. Today, I will invite you guys at the Yuehai Club." Feng Wuye smiled and looked at himself. People from the Duanmu family said.

Duan Mu Lei smiled slightly: "Don't bother to seal the master."

"In the past few days, we will make a special trip to find a day to visit Master Feng at the mansion. As for now? We still have something to do."

"That's good! You must come by then."

Two treacherous people are talking polite words here.

"Feng Ye, I want to ask, who is the one who killed my Muay Thai with a punch tonight? Was it the one who Feng Ye?" Duan Mu Lei suddenly looked at Li Tian over there with cold eyes. And Shen Fengdao said.

Feng Ye laughed: "You mean them? No. They are not mine."

"Is it?"

"That kid beat my Muay Thai boxer to death on the court with one punch. It's really amazing." Duan Mu Lei said in a cold voice.

Feng Ye frowned, without saying much.

"The biggest shame of our Duanmu family in this life is losing to others. This is the most forbidden thing, so I want you to do me a favor." The Duanmu Lei said suddenly, looking at him.

Feng Ye was startled slightly, and said, "As long as I can help me, I will try my best to help."

"This busy master can definitely help."

"Feng Ye, I want you to arrange another boxing match. When that happens, I will find another boxer to compete with that kid. I want to see how good he is!" said Duan Mu Lei in front of him.

Feng Wuye's face changed slightly.

"Is that so?"

Duanmulei looked at Master Feng: "What? Is Master Feng still in trouble?"

Feng Ye suddenly laughed: "Okay, this matter is on my body. I will arrange another boxing match as soon as possible, but..."

Duanmulei smiled before that Master Feng finished speaking: "Don't worry, Master Feng, my Duanmu family is not going to do some villainous things. To be honest, the Thai guy just now is a newcomer. I don't understand the rules, so I will do something like that. Duanmu Lei, here I swear by the credibility of our family, this competition will definitely be fair.

"Haha, that's good." Feng Ye laughed.