

## A Killer 102

Chapter 102: come back

"Feng Ye, do you really help them arrange another boxing match?" Meng Chongran, who had rarely spoken, said slowly.

Boxing match? Of course, it was about the Thai boxer who was not convinced by Duan Mu Lei who was beaten to death by Li Tianhuo in the ring.

Feng Ye nodded.

"Yes, this boxing match seems to have to be arranged."

"Don't forget that the other party is one of the four famous families in China. I don't have to cause trouble for the upper body before I seal the fifth." Feng Ye exclaimed.

Meng Chong stopped speaking and drove the car quietly.

Will there really be another boxing match? Will Li Tian really go to black market boxing again?

---

When Li Tian and Shen Feng sat in the fat man's big crown car and drove quickly to the Kyoto City Hospital, Shen Feng asked not to go to the hospital on the way and wanted to go home.

This made Li Tian and the fat guy stunned.

Want to dissuade him, who knows that this kid has the same temper as a donkey, no one can persuade him.

There is no way that Li Tian can only send Shen Feng back to his residence.

The car quickly drove towards the poorest place in the nine districts.

Get to the place soon.

When Li Tian assisted Shen Feng to walk out of the car slowly, the fat guy also followed out.

"Thank you." Li Tian said coldly to the fat man, and then he helped Shen Feng to walk forward.

The fat guy quickly followed: "You're welcome, you're welcome."

"Brother, there is something to discuss with you, do you think it's okay?" The fat man followed.

Li Tian sneered: "What's the matter?"

"I want you to punch for me. Let's split half, 5:5, and the winning money will be half of you and half of me. If I lose, I will bear it by myself. How about?" The fat guy said swearingly.

Li Tian had already guessed what the \*\*\*\*\* wanted.

Turning those cold eyes to look at the fat man: "I understand your heart, but I tell you, Li Tian will never fight for anyone. Today I shot for my brother, not for you. Do you understand?"

After spitting out these cold words, Li Tian assisted Shen Feng and walked inward step by step.

The embarrassment that left his face stiff and the fat man's face was ugly.

"Horn, I don't know how to promote." The fat man suddenly yelled, and the roar of cursing spread throughout the dark forehead.

"Fat brother, those \*\*\*\* are shameless, they should really be cleaned up." The paparazzi who followed from behind said harshly.

The fat guy soared in anger and said, "You \*\*\*\* can clean them up? They can fight that way? Can you fight them?"

The paparazzi looked ugly for a moment.

"Fat brother, I have an idea."

The paparazzi in front of him suddenly smiled sly,

Following his smirk, he suddenly bent over and whispered a few words in the fat man's ear.

When the fat guy heard this, his face suddenly became treacherous.

"Fuck, you are \*\*\*\* treacherous, I didn't raise you in vain." The fat guy suddenly laughed in the dark and stretched out his hand to pat the paparazzi's shoulder and said.

The wretched-looking paparazzi laughed violently, staring at the direction where Li Tian and Shen Feng had already gone, and said cruelly: "What should I do if you see you two bastards?"

What kind of embarrassment are these two treacherous people discussing?

---

When Li Tian assisted Shen Feng and walked towards the street in front of him step by step, Shen Feng suddenly became unstable under his feet, and he wowed, blood was vomited out of his mouth.

Both legs became weak and almost fell to the ground.

Li Tian was shocked and quickly helped Shen Feng up.

"Shen Feng, how are you? Are you okay?" Li Tian asked hurriedly.

Shen Feng's blood-stained mouth can be seen through the dim street lamp. He gently lifted his weak hand, shook it, and smiled bitterly with a helpless smile on his face: "Brother, I'm fine, I can't die. ."

After speaking, he stood up stubbornly.

Li Tian slowly supported him, and the two of them walked in the alley step by step.

When passing by Xia Xue Restaurant, the lights inside Xia Xue Restaurant were still on.

As soon as the two of them walked slowly to the door of Xia Xue Restaurant, they heard the small restaurant's door creak open.

Then I saw Xia Xue.

"Sister Xue." Li Tian called out.

Xia Xuemei glanced at Shen Feng's appearance, and suddenly exclaimed, "God, why is he doing this?"

Xia Xue ran over and said, looking at Shen Feng who was full of blood.

Li Tian said helplessly: "I was beaten in the ring."

"Quickly, come in."

Xia Xue in front of her said as she helped Shen Feng and walked in toward the small restaurant.

Slowly he helped Shen Feng onto a small scented bed inside.

At this moment, Shen Feng's mouth was still stained with blood, and his face was as ugly as a dead person, and the swelling on his face made him look distorted.

"How could he be beaten like this?" Xia Xue said silently, and hurriedly found Qingshui to wipe the wounds of Shen Feng.

And Li Tian hurriedly looked for gauze.

"Hey, this kid."

Xia Xue quickly took out the anti-inflammatories from another house while talking and applied them to Shen Feng's face and body.

He uncovered Shen Feng's clothes, revealing his strong chest, but the ribs on the left were black and blue.

"Here is seriously injured." Li Tian said there.

"No, he has to see a doctor." Xia Xue said.

After speaking, Xia Xue ran out quickly.

"Sister Xue, are you going there?" Li Tian asked wonderingly.

"Go to the doctor." Xia Xue said as she disappeared into the night.

Soon Xia Xue called a doctor. The doctor was a man in his 40s and opened a small clinic in this area.

After coming over, he took a look at Shen Feng's injuries and said: There is nothing serious about it, but the internal injuries inside the body are quite serious, so I have to take a good rest.

The doctor prescribed some medicine, and then gave Shen Feng a bandage of the wound before leaving. When he left, he left some medicine for traumatic injury and let Shen Feng apply it.

At this moment, after the doctor applied medicine to Shen Feng, his face slowly recovered a little, and he was not as pale as before.

Half lying on the bed, with gauze on his face, only a pair of eyes are exposed,

Xia Xue, who had been busy for a long time, was finally relieved after seeing that Shen Feng had nothing to do.

"Smelly boy, if you don't let you go punching, you want to go? Have you been beaten? Will you go to black market boxing in the future?" Xia Xue cursed at Shen Feng.

Shen Feng's face was stretched with gauze, and the whole body was half lying on the bed, and said shamelessly: "I was scolded by Sister Xue like this, and my injury is almost healed."

"Bah, not serious."

Xia Xue said with a smile.

Shen Feng was indeed hurt severely, and after a few words, his face was pale and ugly.