

A Killer 120

Chapter 120: rat

"Looking for someone? I think you are looking for death." A cold voice came from behind.

"Don't, don't, don't, brother, we are really here to find someone." The fat guy said that his crotch was almost wet in fright.

"Who are you looking for?" The voice behind continued to ask.

The fat guy said quickly: "Look for Mr. Duanmu... We are here to find Mr. Duanmu."

When the other party heard Mr. Duanmu, he was slightly startled.

Then at this moment, the tightly closed room 3607 suddenly opened with a bang.

Suddenly I saw Duanmu Lei standing in the doorway with a gloomy face, behind him there was a very beautiful beauty, wearing a lace skirt, wavy black hair scattered on the blushing pretty face, leaning on In Duan Mu Lei's arms, blinking a pair of seductive eyes, looking at the fat man and the embarrassed paparazzi.

Duan Mu Lei was wearing a pajamas, standing at the door, his eyes fixed on the fat man and the paparazzi.

"So it's you?" Duan Mulei suddenly sneered at the fat man in front of him and said.

In the first match between Shen Feng and Muay Thai, the fat guy met Duanmu Lei, so when Duanmu Lei saw the fat guy, he saw it at a glance.

But there was no kind of kind in his eyes but a bit of hatred.

After all, in that boxing match, Shen Feng was a fat boxer.

The fat guy also saw Duanmu Lei at this moment, and said quickly there: "Mr. Duanmu, I finally found you." The fat guy said with excitement.

"Are you looking for something to do with me?" Duan Mu Lei said, looking at the fat man with a pair of eyes.

"Yes, yes." The fat man said quickly.

"Say, what's the matter?" Duanmu Lei asked.

The fat man in front of him looked a little embarrassed, and he glanced around.

After watching the fat man with a cold dagger on his neck, Duan Mulei slightly waved his hands at the two cold men in suits behind him: "Let go of them."

The two men behind with Senlen's daggers put them away, pushed a fat man and a paparazzi.

The fat guy and the paparazzi gave a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, thank you." The two said to the dog-like wagging.

"You go into the room."

Duan Mu Lei suddenly turned his head and said to the coquettish woman behind.

There was a trace of unwillingness on the coquettish woman's face, but she still slowly twisted her plump buttocks and walked towards the inner room.

At the moment, only Duan Mu Lei, the fat man, the paparazzi, and two bodyguards around Duan Mu Lei were left in the room.

"Come in." Duan Mu Lei slowly sat on a leather sofa, staring at the fat man and the paparazzi forcefully.

The two hurried in, but did not dare to sit down and stand aside.

"Let's talk, what's the matter? But I tell you in advance, it is best not to waste my time." Duan Mu Lei said with unkind words.

The fat guy swallowed uncontrollably, and hurriedly said with a pale face: "Mr. Duanmu, we come here, come here, in fact, to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate with me?" Duanmu Lei seemed to hear a big joke, and suddenly couldn't help laughing.

"Only you?"

The fat man had an ugly face and was embarrassed not to speak.

"What's the cooperation? You are telling me." Duanmu Lei looked at the fat man as if playing tricks and said.

The fat man slowly said with cold sweat on his face: "Mr. Duanmu, I want to help you out of a sigh of anger."

"Clean up the guy who defeated your boxer Li Tian." The fat guy said boldly.

After Duanmulei heard again that he had been insulted in the black boxing match, a cold murderous intent suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Looking at the fat man and the paparazzi fiercely, Duanmu Lei, who was defeated twice in the black boxing match, was extremely angry, but he didn't expect this fat man to mention it again.

The murderous look in Duan Mu Lei's eyes, Wang Zi's paparazzi and fat face, made the two of them frightened.

"Isn't that kid the boxer who followed you before? Why did you suddenly want to deal with him?" Duan Mulei said with a sneer and looked at the fat man.

The fat guy shook his head quickly: "That kid is not my person, really not."

"Oh? Really?" Duanmu Lei said.

"Really, Mr. Duanmu, that kid has never punched with me, but Shen Feng in the first game followed me, but now that ***** doesn't follow me anymore." The fat guy said angrily.

Duan Mulei sneered and said: "Then what you mean is that they don't punch with you, so you want to clean them up with a grudge. Am I right?"

Hearing Duanmu Lei's words, the fat man nodded silently with a pale face.

"Haha, really a despicable villain."

"But the more despicable, the more I like it." Duan Mulei said with a sudden smile.

The fat man and Paiqiang couldn't help but become happy when they heard Duanmu Lei's turn.

"Does Mr. Duanmu agree?" The fat man asked excitedly.

Duan Mulei looked at the fat man and said, "You tell me what are the benefits of working with you?"

The fat guy rolled his eyes and thought for a while and said, "I can kill the kid named Li Tian and vent my anger for Mr. Duanmu."

"Haha, just rely on you?" Duan Mu Lei suddenly said with a sneer.

The fat man's expression became extremely ugly in an instant.

"You said to vent your anger for me? But I think you seem to vent your anger for yourself, right?" Duanmu Lei said.

The fat guy said unnaturally: "Don't hide from Mr. Duanmu, I actually hate that kid a bit."

"It's best not to play tricks in front of me, it's better to tell the truth." Duanmu Lei said suddenly.

Listening to Duanmu Lei's words, the fat man nodded quickly: "Yes, yes."

"Li Tian? That kid is called Li Tian, isn't it?" Duan Mulei suddenly repeated Li Tian's name with a playful expression.

"Yes. That **** is called Li Tian."

Duanmu Lei gazed at the fat man and said, "Although I look down on you as a scumbag, but I really hate that kid named Li Tian, I think he is dead."

The fat guy stood there without saying a word.

"Where does that kid live, do you know?" Duanmu Lei suddenly said treacherously.

When the fat guy heard Duanmu Lei's words, he immediately became happy in his heart.

"I know, I know, not only do I know where he lives, but I also figured out a wonderful way to deal with that **** boy." The fat man suddenly said with a smirk.

"Let's listen." Duanmu Lei said, looking at the fat man.

The fat man stepped forward quickly and whispered to the duan mulei of his evil plan.

When Duan Mu Lei heard the fat guy finish, he laughed.

"You are really **** mean and bad enough."

"Okay! I will promise you, and things will be handled as you said."