

## A Killer 60

Chapter 60: Shame?

Who is this handsome boy? Who is the person who called just now?

This person is the first romantic son of the royal family in Kyoto, Wang Feng.

Wearing a brand-name costume, he is undoubtedly the focus of everyone's attention there, plus that very fake face, I don't know how many \*\*\*\* can be charmed.

Such a rich and handsome man, that woman doesn't want to give in to him?

If such a man is no longer romantic, wouldn't it be a sin. ,

Just now, Wang Feng was searching the Internet for the beautiful campus flowers.

The highest level of hunting Yan is to pick up student girls, especially pure student girls. Wang Feng has always liked this point, so just opened the school flower websites of major colleges and universities to search for one by one.

Among the top ten universities in Kyoto, at least half of the school flowers have an affair with this kid. Of course, those beauties also got their own LV bags, as well as brand-name jewelry and clothes.

In this society full of sex, it seems that everyone has something for granted, so Wang Feng is not ashamed of this. On the contrary, he thinks this is the most interesting thing in life.

The character he called just now, named Huang Mao, is a social gangster.

This guy belongs to the role of the paparazzi, but he is a little better than the paparazzi. He belongs to the kind of talent who specializes in hunting for a romantic boy like Wang Feng.

As long as it is the beauty that Wang Feng is fond of, others cannot move, and whoever moves will "die".

Of course, even if the woman has a boyfriend now, the yellow hair can make them separate quickly. All he does is to clear all obstacles before Wang Feng starts to soak up this beauty. .

At this moment, Wang Feng hung up the phone and put the notebook on the crystal table next to him, then stretched a long waist and stood up.

He just stood up and heard a thick middle-aged man's voice rang from behind.

"Feng'er."

Hearing the sound, Wang Feng quickly turned his head.

Looking at the tall man behind him, he called out, "Dad, won't you go to the board meeting today?" Wang Feng was surprised.

The person Wang Feng called his father is naturally Wang Xiaotian, the head of the royal family in Kyoto.

The burly and tall figure gives people a sense of pressure, especially those two thick eyebrows, and a face with Chinese characters that is extremely masculine.

Wang Xiaotian shook his head and sat down quietly on the sofa next to him.

Wang Xiaotian glanced at the 82-year-old Bordeaux red wine on the table, frowned slightly, and said slowly: "Sit down, I have something to tell you."

Knowing that his father was going to train him again, Wang Feng slowly sat down on the side of the sofa, waiting for Wang Xiaotian's reprimand.

I'm used to telling the truth about reprimanding Wang Feng, but his left ear goes in and his right ear goes out again.

What else does a super rich second generation like him pursue? money? status?

Does the king have anything? The old man is the old chief of a certain military area. Where is my father? The top three richest men in Kyoto, as their only grandson and son, what else does Wang Feng pursue?

Enjoy, Wang Feng lives in this world, maybe at the moment he only knows to enjoy.

"Feng'er, you're not young anymore, can't you just stay together?" Wang Xiaotian began to teach his son with all his heart.

When Wang Feng died, he nodded and agreed. He could only obey his father's reprimand. He didn't dare to reach Wang Xiaotian's mouth.

"Feng'er, are you 21 this year?" Wang Xiaotian said suddenly.

Wang Feng was still quite puzzled when his father suddenly talked about his age.

"Yeah." Wang Feng nodded in confusion, and blinked at Wang Xiaotian with his frivolous eyes.

"Dad, what's the matter? Are you okay?" Wang Feng asked suddenly.

Suddenly, Wang Xiaotian's face became ugly, and he said, "To tell you the truth, I deliberately didn't go to the board of directors meeting today because of something I felt ashamed and ashamed of the entire Wang family." Wang Xiaotian's voice suddenly became angry. Say.

When Wang Feng saw his father suddenly lose his temper, he couldn't help wondering, and asked hurriedly, "What's wrong, Dad? Who has lost our Wang family again."

"You, who else can anyone besides you, an unbelievable fellow?" Wang Xiaotian said furiously.

Wang Feng felt wronged.

"What's wrong with me? I'm so good that I didn't invite disaster, and I didn't cause trouble. Why did I lose the Wang family again?"

Wang Xiaotian stared at his son and said angrily: "You spend a lot of time in drinking and drinking with a bunch of pig friends and dog friends. Isn't it embarrassing enough? It's better now. Even the baby relatives you ordered since childhood, everyone I look down on you."

"You tell me you are not shameful enough..." Wang Xiaotian said angrily.

Wang Feng was stunned when he heard Wang Xiaotian's words.

Baby!

Of course Wang Feng knows who his baby relative is, but isn't it Tang Feifei, the daughter of Tang Zheng from the Tang family in Kyoto City?

To be honest, although Wang Feng is romantic, he really likes Don Feifei. In Wang Feng's eyes, no one has Don Feifei. However, with Don Feifei's beauty, I am afraid that except for the few vases in the Lauder Night Market in Kyoto City Besides, few women are more beautiful than Feifei.

"Dad, what do you mean?" Wang Feng asked in a daze there.

Wang Xiaotian's face flushed at the moment, and he stared at his disagreeable son and said fiercely: "What do you mean? I tell you, now Tang Feifei is not in love with you. Like you, you don't do business all day long. Son, why would a nice girl follow you? Wang Feng, Wang Feng, are you ashamed of you?"

Hearing his father's reprimand, Wang Feng felt that he was so embarrassed for the first time.

The baby kiss I ordered from a young age was turned down.

An anger that had never happened before rose directly.

"Dad, did Tang Feifei refuse the engagement?" Wang Feng said with his fists tightly clenched.

Wang Xiaotian looked at his unworthy son, sighed helplessly, and said nothing.

After a while, he slowly said, "Do you know that you are ashamed now?"

Wang Feng said with a stern face, "How can she go back on the baby kiss that she ordered with me since she was a child?"

Then Wang Xiaotian furiously said: "A person like you, a good girl who wants to follow you?"

"It's good to know that you are ashamed."

"I'm telling you, the matter is not so serious now, I just heard some rumors outside." Wang Xiaotian said.

Wang Feng was taken aback: "What rumor?"

Wang Xiaotian glared at his disagreeable son and said, "Rumors say that Feifei doesn't seem to like you, a playboy, and Feifei has found a boyfriend."

"What?" Wang Feng was angry for a woman for the first time.

Especially women who have been married since childhood.