

A Killer 61

Chapter 61: he came?

"I'll tell you a little bit more to make you more unacceptable."

"Do you know? The boyfriend Feifei was looking for was a security guard, do you know how to spread it to outsiders? They said that you, Wang Feng, can't even compare to a small security guard." Wang Xiaotian roared angrily.

He wanted to slap him hard, but he couldn't bear it.

As for Wang Feng, he was completely stunned.

He never thought that his fiancée actually fell in love with a security guard?

Wang Feng sat on the sofa all of a sudden, his frivolous eyes exuding viciousness, his fists clenched tightly.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible." Wang Feng suddenly sat up from the sofa and said angrily.

Then Wang Xiaotian didn't even look at his disagreeable son and said angrily: "What's impossible? Just because of your kid's dreadful character all day long, why do people like you?"

"Just because I am the eldest young master of the Wang family."

A word roared from Wang Feng's mouth, and he ran towards the parking lot outside as he spoke.

Wang Xiaotian looked at his unworthy son and shook his head helplessly.

However, after Wang Feng ran out, his heart was full of hatred.

"Security, it's impossible. How could Feifei fancy a security guard? She is the eldest lady of the Tang family? How could it be?" Wang Feng had doubts in his heart.

After arriving at the parking lot, Wang Feng took out his car key and pressed it quickly, and the beautiful black JAGUAR with a sense of time and visual impact rang.

Wang Feng quickly got into the car, and then JAGUAR roared, making a domineering U-turn, and the car turned its head directly, and then drove outside.

What is Wang Feng doing?

Li Tian was very depressed these two days.

He felt that everyone's eyes looked strange when they saw him, as if they were enemies. Those female employees of the Down company were better when they saw themselves, and they were talking there from time to time, facing behind him. Pointing, as if he was a monster.

In the past two days, Xiao Zhao, who was best with him, and Yu Dahai, rarely talked to him again.

Li Tian knew in his heart that these people were all because of the Tang family eldest, so they looked at him with such weird eyes.

He was angry at the thought of this.

What happened to me going out with Tang Feifei? How could he be able to provoke such a big uproar? Li Tian knew that his identity was relatively low and he was a small security guard who had nothing, but what happened to being a security guard himself? Didn't steal or **** myself, relying on my own hands to make money? Is this shameful too.

The more he thought about it, the more angry Li Tian didn't want to talk to others, including Yu Dahai and Xiao Zhao of course.

They are nothing more than jealous of themselves, such a humble identity has something to do with the eldest lady.

Since they are jealous, let them be jealous.

When Li Tian had no one to speak in the past two days, he just lay on the small iron bed quietly, studying the (broken book) intently. He was surprised to find that the more he looked back, the tadpoles there were getting more and more. Weird, he couldn't help walking on his odd meridian eight channels, and even his whole body's big holes were all walked through.

Li Tian now feels that he is mentally full anytime and anywhere, and the strange energy accumulated in his body is getting stronger and stronger.

He didn't know the strength of his punch now, let alone the extent to which his body had completely transformed. His current body looked like Li Tian.

Sometimes standing in front of the bathroom mirror, Li Tian looked at his muscular body, slightly wondering that his body had changed so much.

In the past two days, apart from studying that (broken book), Li Tian sometimes silently thought of his wife (the killer, Situ Ningbing) alone.

I wonder how she is now? I wonder if she is in danger?

Hey, for the sake of his wife, he must become stronger and have the power to protect her, Li Tian vowed secretly in his heart.

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On the streets of Kyoto City, the black JAGUAR (Jaguar) was driving fast.

Of course, sitting in the car was the eldest son of the Wang family, Wang Feng.

With infinite resentment and anger on his face, he drove this JAGUAR (Jaguar) quickly to somewhere.

After a while, the car drove around the most prosperous area in Kyoto for a night, and then drove towards the villa area over there, celebrities, luxury houses,

Isn't this the Tang family's villa? Could it be that Wang Feng came to the Tang family himself?

Soon I saw Wang Feng driving the Jaguar to the door of the Tang family mansion.

After the car stopped, Wang Feng got out of the car without even saying hello to the security guard, and walked directly towards the villa.

That Tang Zheng was sitting on a bamboo chair in the park in the backyard reading a book, and at this moment, he heard footsteps slowly coming from behind.

"President Tang, Wang Feng, the eldest son of the Wang family, is here."

Of course Xiao Zhou came, standing behind Tang Zheng and said.

When Tang Zheng heard that it was Wang Feng, he was slightly startled, and said in surprise, "He?"

"Why is he here?" Tang Zheng said depressed.

Xiao Zhou gently held the gold glasses on his eye sockets with his hands, and said nothing.

"Aren't those rumors spread to the Wang family?" Tang Zheng's expression changed suddenly.

After saying this, Tang Zheng quickly stood up from the bamboo chair, dropped the book in his hand, and quickly walked towards the hall.

Wang Feng in the hall was standing there.

Tang Zhengdang saw Wang Feng as soon as he walked in, and of course Wang Feng also saw Tang Zheng.

"Uncle Tang." Wang Feng yelled cordially when he went up.

Then Tang Zheng looked at Wang Feng with a smile: "Wang Feng, why didn't you say hello to Uncle Tang before you came over?"

"Where is your dad? Are you alone?" Tang Zheng asked with a smile.

Wang Fengdao said: "My dad has been very busy with business matters these days, but he said that he hasn't gotten together with Uncle Tang for many days. He must find a time to come and gather with Uncle Tang himself the next day."

Tang Zheng laughed haha.

"Hey, to be honest, we really haven't had tea for a while."

The two exchanged greetings and then sat down.

"Uncle Tang, where's Feifei?" After sitting down, Wang Feng asked Feifei directly.

Hearing Wang Feng's question, Tang Zheng couldn't help feeling a little startled, but he still said with a smile on his face: "Feifei, I'm going out to play, this girl doesn't need to adjust the recent time, go out every day. Crazy."