

A Killer 87

Chapter 87: Fat guy

The charming woman sitting in the car and snuggling in the arms of the fat man was suddenly pushed away by the fat man, looking at the wretched man driving in front and saying, "How much is the bet today?"

"2 loses 3." The mouse-eyed man driving in front quickly replied.

The fat guy frowned slightly after listening.

"Yesterday, it was 1 to 4, but today it becomes 2 to 3, mother, these **** seem to want to make money." The fat man snarled.

"Big brother, today I heard that the opponent is a very powerful character, I don't know if that kid will do it." The mouse-eyed man driving in front suddenly said to the fat man.

The fat guy squinted his eyes: "Who? How awesome?"

"The fighters who came from other provinces have heard that they are not small in the underground boxing arena, and they have beaten people to death on the court." said the mouse-eyed man.

"Really?" The fat man smiled suddenly.

"Damn, people from other provinces dare to come to the underground black market of Kyoto City to fight wildly, are you impatient?"

"Big brother, I think we should pay attention."

"I know."

"Shen Feng, this kid is better able to fight, I feel more at ease with him." The fat man in front of him said suddenly.

The mouse-eyed man in front did not speak any more.

Shen Feng?

It turns out that this fat guy and the mouse-eyed man who drove came to find Shen Feng?

Why are you looking for Shen Feng?

Punch, not bad!

It is indeed black market boxing,

No wonder Li Tian saw so many boxing gloves, boxing targets, and sandbags in Shen Feng's room.

It turns out that Shen Feng is really a boxer, but he is not a professional boxer, but a boxer of the underground black market boxing in Kyoto.

After arriving in Kyoto five years ago, Shen Feng has been mixing up. Once in a while, he started to get in touch with the boxer industry, and then he has been fighting in the black market boxing world for so many years.

Black market boxing basically doesn't show up during the day, usually at night, and once a week.

Most of the people who came to play were people with heads and faces. After those big people took off their hypocritical disguise during the day, they got used to the brutal bloodshed and killing in the dark. This kind of life is a different kind of excitement for them.

Therefore, underground boxing has become more and more rampant in Kyoto City in recent years. Although the government knows it, most of the time it turns one eye and closes one eye. Most of the people who can't come to play are high-level figures. But I can't afford to offend.

A fat guy is a figure playing this kind of underground boxing.

The relationship between Shen Feng and the fat guy belongs to the kind of employment relationship. Shen Feng is a boxer hired by the fat guy. After winning, Shen Feng gets three and the fat guy gets seven!

Of course, if you lose, the fat guy will bear all the money.

When the fat man's big crown car slowly drove over here, the crowd on the street dodged.

With a hiss, the car stopped in front of Xia Xue's small restaurant.

After stopping, the door slammed open.

Then the fat man walked out with the charming woman in his arms, and his plump figure came toward Xia Xue's small restaurant like a pig.

Shen Feng and Li Tian, who were eating there, saw someone coming, turned their heads to look, Shen Feng's expression suddenly changed, and Li Tian was slightly curious, and his heart lined up: How does this guy look like a pig.

"Shen Feng!" The fat guy saw Shen Feng at a glance after he walked in.

With a haha laughter, the woman in her arms walked over here.

Shen Feng quickly stood up: "Fat brother, come here." Shen Feng greeted the fat man, and then quickly gave up his seat.

Li Tian next to him was slightly surprised, and he secretly said, who is this fat man? But it can be seen that Shen Feng seems to know him very well.

"Sit, sit." The fat guy slapped Shen Feng who stood up on the shoulder and said with a smile, his squinted eyes focused on Li Tian.

Shen Feng hurriedly introduced: "My brother, his surname is Li Mingtian."

"Brother, this is Fat Brother."

Although Li Tian didn't know who this fat man was, he laughed at Shen Feng's introduction and called the fat man, "Fat brother."

The fat man laughed and nodded slightly, his eyes didn't even scan Li Tian, he directly placed his betting on Shen Feng's face.

"How have you rested these days?" The fat guy said while looking at Shen Feng.

Shen Feng said, "It's pretty good."

"That's good! Tonight in the old place, there is a boxing match, the odds are 2 to 3." The fat guy said with a smile.

After Shen Feng heard it, he smiled and nodded.

"Don't worry, fat brother, promise to let the opponent down tonight."

The fat guy laughed at once, and stretched out a big hand to pat Shen Feng's shoulder: "I like people like you, and I do things cleanly."

"Yes, don't say brother, I'm stingy. You take this little money first." As the fat guy in front of him said, he took out a wad of hundred yuan bills from his pocket and stuffed it towards Shen Feng.

Roughly speaking, the wad of money must be at least several thousand yuan.

Shen Feng didn't take it politely, and said with a smile, "Thank you, Brother Fat."

"Well, it's okay. As long as you punch me well, I will never treat you badly, brother." The fat man said with a smile.

"Then I won't tell you anymore. I'll wait for you in the same place at night." The fat man stood up with a smile.

Shen Feng nodded: "Well, fat brother walk slowly."

When the fat guy stood up and was about to leave, that Xia Xue suddenly walked out of the hotel.

As soon as she walked out and saw the fat man, Xia Xue's pretty face instantly became cold, but who was that fat man? Then a pair of eyes suddenly brightened, and those dishonest eyes suddenly looked down Xia Xue's body.

"Xue'er, are you still busy?" The fat man suddenly threw off the charming woman in his arms and walked towards Xia Xue.

Hearing his voice seemed to know Xia Xue.

It turned out that this fat man had long been attracted to Xia Xue, especially her beauty, and wanted to use money to sell Xia Xue's body more than once, but it was a pity that he has not succeeded until now.

Then Xia Xue didn't even look at the fat man.

"Nonsense, can you not be busy? We little people don't have to rely on our hands to eat and make money? What a big boss like you..." Xia Xue said angrily.

The fat guy laughed, and walked forward with his fat belly, and said in a low voice, "Xue'er, if you marry me, you promise not to suffer here anymore, how about it? Promise?"

Xia Xue giggled suddenly.

"Marry you? My Xia Xue doesn't have such a good life, so forget it." Xia Xue sneered.

The fat guy said: "Xue'er, how do you want to be with me?"

"Listen, I won't be with you anyway! I'll repeat it again." Xia Xue said coldly.