

A Killer 90

Chapter 90: Small knife club

When the arrogant Ford car drove over, it hissed and stopped in front of the Xia Xue restaurant.

After stopping, the car door opened with a slam, and four men came out from inside.

One of the heads has very unique hair. The round head is bald all around, except for the hair on the head, wearing a toad mirror, and a thick gold necklace hanging around the neck. coax.

On the shoulders exposed outside the short sleeves, the blue dragon tattooed looked at him in a blink of an eye.

When he walked out of the car, he took off the toad mirror on his face, revealing a pair of evil eyes.

The three guys behind are all in their 20s, and they look almost the same as the guy headed by them. At first glance, they look like gangsters in society.

On the left, a little brother wearing a black tight-fitting T-shirt said in an authentic southern accent, "That's it." While talking, he pointed at Xia Xue's small restaurant in front of him and said.

"Go, go in." The macho wearing a gold necklace, headed by the front, stepped in first.

Xia Xue and Li Tian had heard the sound of cars coming outside.

"Guests here."

Xia Xue stood up from the stool while talking, preparing to entertain the guests.

And those guys who looked like scumbags also walked in right now.

When you walked in, Xia Xue didn't care too much, because in the most chaotic place in the Nine District, many out-of-towners were prostitutes.

So Xia Xue just took a casual look.

"How many can you eat?" Xia Xue said hello with a smile.

However, the few hunks who walked in were stunned when they saw that the proprietress was actually a woman, and she was still a mature beauty.

Those wretched eyes looked at Xia Xue's slender figure suddenly.

"Fuck, such a beautiful girl."

"Damn, the **** is much rounder than the girl in the barbershop last night, and her breast is big enough." A wretched-looking guy next to her said very cheaply.

Then Xia Xue just pretended not to hear anything, and turned and walked towards the counter.

And the man who looked like the boss with a hair on his head couldn't help being deeply shocked by the beauty of Xia Xue.

But he didn't forget his identity, watching Xia Xue's eyes slowly turned around, and glanced at the small restaurant in front of him.

"How many, what should you eat?" Xia Xue asked again, looking at the 4 guys who came in there.

After she asked, she only listened to the fringe headed, and suddenly the corner of her mouth smiled evilly.

"Brothers didn't come here for dinner." A sharp voice came out from the mouth of the squeaky boss. Xia Xue couldn't help being startled slightly.

"Then you are...?" Xia Xue asked.

The corner of his mouth sneered, and then suddenly asked: "Why do you open this restaurant?"

"When did it open? What does it have to do with you?" Xia Xue said angrily.

"Smelly lady, how do you talk?" A relatively arrogant low man stood next to the squeaky hair, stood up and said very arrogantly.

A clasp of hair next to him stretched out his hand to stop it: "Treat beautiful women with a gentle voice, okay?"

The little man stopped talking quickly.

"Beauty, I'll ask you again, when did this restaurant open? Do you know the rules?" Yimao asked in a sharp voice.

Xia Xue, who was standing at the counter, sneered: "Rules? My old lady, I opened a restaurant here 5 years ago. Rules, are you telling me about the rules?"

Hearing Xia Xue's words, the clenched hair suddenly changed his face.

"Every family here has to pay protection fees to our knife club. Don't you know?"

When Xia Xue suddenly claimed to be a member of the Small Sword Society, Xia Xue couldn't help feeling a little startled.

Knife club?

Of course Xia Xue knew in her heart that this knife would be a triad gang organized by those from the south.

Most of the members in the gang are young unemployed gangsters aged 20-30 years old. These people don't work all year round. They rely on small thefts and gangsters for a living. The knife will be pretty good in this area because it's big. Some of them are honest and poor, and most of them work, so in the face of the threat of these gangsters, most of them can only obey.

But what Xia Xue didn't expect at the moment was that the gangsters who had never been here before would suddenly come here today.

"Hey, beauty, now you know who we are?" the guy with the hair on his head said with a smirk.

"If you are familiar, please pay the protection fee as soon as possible, otherwise I can guarantee that starting from today, you will not have another guest here, and your little restaurant, hum, I'm afraid you won't be given a handful of them that day. The fire is burning." said the grimace with a grimace.

"Bah, a bunch of infamous things, and they want the protection of my old lady!" Xia Xue suddenly cursed.

The scratching hair suddenly heard Xia Xue's scolding sound, and before he put his knife in his eyes, his face suddenly became ugly, and the little brother behind him stared at Xia Xue viciously.

"Boss, I think this lady is the kind that doesn't shed tears without seeing the coffin, do you want the brothers to go up and clean up her first." A boy in a black T-shirt next to her said sinisterly.

A pair of eyes looked up and down Xia Xue's body, with a wretched face.

"Smelly bitch, I will ask you again, are you paying the protection fee or not?" The clasp suddenly roared.

The scolded Xia Xueqiao's face was pale: "Smelly rascal, bastard, a bunch of rascals dare to roar here."

The scolded hair was suddenly furious.

"Damn it, smash it!"

After saying a word, the three younger brothers around him immediately began to smash the tables and chairs in the hotel.

Xia Xue saw that these **** started to smash their own things, and immediately came over to stop them.

But at that moment, a pair of thief eyes stared at Xia Xue's body at that moment, and the corner of her mouth suddenly sneered.

"Smelly bitch!" With a shout, an ear scraper hit Xia Xue's pretty face fiercely.

After all, Xia Xue is only a female generation. She is not good at dealing with these hooligans. She is about to slap Xia Xue's face with her slap. She is sitting there quietly at this moment, and the fierce Li Tian who endures his inner anger finally moves. Up.

How could he watch such beauties being bullied by these bastards?