

A Killer 93

Chapter 93: Black market boxing

The car hummed as it started, and it quickly drove toward the street.

The Shen Feng in the middle remained silent.

Li Tian also bet his eyes on the outside of the car window, looking at the scenery along the road in the past, but in his heart: What is the black boxing match like? To be honest, he was quite curious.

After the car reached the expressway, it picked up speed and galloped forward.

In the car that didn't say a word, the paparazzi who drove suddenly said, "Shen Feng, Brother Fat asked me to tell you something."

"What's the matter?" Shen Feng turned his head and looked at Paparazzi Qiang.

Paiqiang said as he drove the car, "Tonight's boxer came from a foreign province. I heard that he was very cruel, and his subordinates have died. So Fatty asked me to be careful tonight."

Shen Feng smiled faintly: "Don't worry."

Shen Feng didn't seem to care at all.

The paparazzi continued, "The stakes are higher tonight, and I heard that Feng Ye will come here tonight, so we must win this game."

Feng Ye?

Presumably in the nine districts, and even in the underground world of Kyoto City, few people do not know the name of Feng Ye.

There are many legends about Feng Ye, some people say that he is the leader of the underground world, and some people say that most of the rich people in Kyoto City were buried alive by Feng Ye.

Of course these are all rumors, but everyone knows that Feng Ye is very rich and powerful.

This place in the Nine District is messy and prosperous, but Feng Ye owns three high-end nightclubs, a bar, and a few more underground casinos in the Nine District. A fierce man who can own so many industries in a place like the Nine District. If you think about it, you can know what kind of awesome character it is.

After Paparazzi talked about Feng's name, even Shen Feng was slightly startled.

Li Tian wondered: Who is Feng Ye?

"give!"

The paparazzi in front suddenly threw a pair of brand new gloves from the seat beside the car towards Shen Feng.

Shen Feng was taken aback and reached out to take it.

After taking it over, his face suddenly changed.

Because he could feel that this glove was a glove that moved his hands and feet. It was incomparable in weight with the glove that he usually wore. It was too heavy.

Yes, the pair of gloves that Paparazzi gave to Shen Feng is a pair of gloves stuffed with steel sand. If such a pair of gloves is stuffed with steel sand, if you punch someone on your body, you can't give them directly. Broken? Besides, for a fighter who trains all day.

Paparazzi's purpose is of course very simple, let Shen Feng play tricks tonight!

"This glove is prepared by Fat Gothic for you. Fat brother has confessed it. It is better to kill that **** on the court tonight, and let the **** from other provinces know that our Kyoto underground fighters are powerful." The treacherous smile turned his head and said to Shen Feng.

Shen Feng's expression changed immediately.

He threw the **** gloves forward with a bang.

"Go back and tell the fat brother that although I hit the black market boxing, at least I fought with a pair of his own fists. I want to win the boxing match with this crooked method? Tell you, I don't do it." Shen Feng said angrily.

After Shen Feng said this all at once, the paparazzi was taken aback.

"What do you mean?" the paparazzi asked with a cold face.

"What do you mean? I say it again, don't fight fake punches, do you understand? If Fat Brother wants to fight fake punches, let him ask other fighters, I won't follow him." Shen Feng said.

After Shen Feng said something like this, the paparazzi looked ugly, but didn't say a word.

Secretly cursed in my heart: ***, pretend to be forced! See how you are beaten tonight!

After this incident along the way, he did not speak any more.

Shen Feng kept his face cold. Although he was a boxer in the black market boxing match, he was not yet able to win with that kind of crooked way.

And Li Tian also understood what it meant. It seemed that the fat **** wanted Shen Feng to make fake punches, but it was a pity that Shen Feng did not agree!

The car quickly drove towards the dark western suburbs of the city.

The sky was completely dark, and looking back at the dimly lit city of Kyoto, I couldn't help but feel a sense of prosperity. But what about the direction to the west of the city? But it is about to stage a brutal and **** war.

The paparazzi drove the car to the western suburbs of the city familiarly. This area was really deserted. There was nothing except the occasional car. From a glance, the buildings after the demolition stayed there coldly. It was also extremely bumpy.

Just when Li Tian was still wondering about the black market boxing place, he suddenly saw an abandoned old factory in front of him with lights on.

I took a closer look, but saw that a row of cars parked at the door of the old factory, and they were all super luxury cars.

Audi and Mercedes look so ordinary here.

At the door of the factory stood two strong men 180 cm tall, one on the left and one on the right, all with shaved heads and wearing black suits, looking dazzling and vigorous.

If you often come to a black-market boxing match in the west of the city, you can definitely see that these two are the gatekeepers.

The paparazzi in front of him drove the car quickly towards this side. Li Tian blinked his eyes and looked at the abandoned factory. He said to himself: Is this the place for the black market boxing match?

During that suspicious process, the car had hissed and stopped at the door.

After stopping again, the paparazzi opened the door and Shen Feng and Li Tian also walked out.

"Brother, follow me, don't talk nonsense." Shen Feng whispered to Li Tiandao.

Li Tian nodded slowly.

At this moment, Pai Qiang had already walked towards the tightly closed abandoned factory.

After whispering a few words with the two strong men guarding the door, the two strong men nodded slightly, turned their eyes coldly, and placed their bets on Li Tian.

"Is he here for the first time?" said one of the strong men, staring at Li Tiandao with fierce eyes.

Shen Feng in front of him said, "Well, he is my brother."

The eyes of the two strong men swept across Li Tian's body.

"Don't bring strangers here in the future." After spitting out a word, the two strong men slowly opened the door of the abandoned factory.

It turns out that most of the people from this place are acquaintances. After all, in places like black market boxing matches, although the government says that with one eye closed, they cannot do too much.