First Strong 293

Chapter 293 - Shaodongjia

Kicking the door, three people came in immediately.

One of them was in the middle, the other two were left and right. After closing the door, they completely blocked the direction of the door.

"Wu Lao, is this kid in our branch?"

"Xiao Wang, you calm down, I have already talked about it..." Wu Lao quickly yelled.

He spoke in the middle, a young man of about 30. When he came in, he stared at Shen Lang, and at this moment he interrupted Wu Bowen's words.

"Wu old don't worry, we can protect your safety! You don't need to be coerced by him!"

Then he said to Shen Lang: "Who are you behind? Why do you want to target our Qingtian medicine? If you don't honestly, you can't run today!"

"Just by you?" Shen Lang shook his head slightly.

In front of this little king, compared to ordinary people, it should be regarded as a fierce man, probably an extraordinary warrior. The two beside him are the self-cultivators in the early days of Yuanyuan.

In the world, there are two companies that are guarded by the practitioners. It is already very weighty, and no one can attack it.

In front of Shen Lang, this is simply a chicken and a dog!

"General Wang, he did not threaten me. It is like this. We traded with others a month ago and provided a 3 million card. The guests only took 50,000 pieces, and the remaining 295. Wan, I don't know which one of us is greedy, so people are coming to the door..."

Wu Bowen did not call Xiao Wang again, but became Wang Zong. It looked more polite, but it was more formal.

When I heard this, Wang always looked ugly.

"What do you mean? His money is gone, come to us for trouble? Have you gotten more than a dozen stores in our two cities? Then who are we losing?"

"Can we find a supplier to pick up their warehouses and ruin their pharmaceutical factories?

Mr. Wang's harsh words made Wu Bo warm a bit embarrassed, but he explained it patiently.

"The fuse of this incident is that someone inside us has stolen the money of the guests. First we should review it and find out the people in question..."

Wu Bowen's words have not been finished yet. The Wang's eyes have already seen the cards on the table and the computer pages that are open.

In combination with what he heard, he immediately figured out the general situation.

"Wu Lao, is this your treatment?" He walked straight over and checked the balance display on the card and computer.

"Hey! According to what you said, he has not seen two hundred and ninety-five thousand, and then you will give him five million? Wu Lao, not that I said you, I am very respectful to you, but not what you are good at, Don't mess up the command!"

"Wang Jun, what do you mean?" Wu Bowen's face is also ugly, this is in the inside and outside so many people criticize him. He has always been respected. Why are you so faceless?

"Wu, I don't doubt your ability. I doubt your attitude! I thought that there was a benefit to the ginseng that I received. The thing is worth 50,000, and the remaining 295,500 is actually Go into your pocket? Still not satisfied, do you have to do another five million?"

Wu Bowen just felt embarrassed, but now he is so angry that he stretches his hand on the table.

"Wang Jun! It is your father. I don't dare to talk to me like this. I don't dare to question my character! I don't want to point out this matter. The card information is completely mastered. Other people have no chance at all. And dare to turn the money away, you are the biggest and only the one who has the opportunity, now you start to fight for a strong one?"

"Wu Lao, be a man, still have to be self-aware, don't rely on the old seller! For Qingtian medicine, you will respect the status

It is just a part-time job, and I am a Shaodong family! Not to mention that I am the person in charge here. I have the right to supervise all the money and money, and I doubt that you are full of pockets! "

Wang Jun still called "Wu Lao", but there is no respect in the tone.

The contrast between "working" and "less Dongjia" made Wu Bo warm and trembling, but it was also too much to say.

"Get it!"

Wang Jun nodded with satisfaction and waved to the two comprehensions to start with Shen Lang.

Shen Lang has always maintained the attitude of watching the drama. He is actually suspicious. It is suspected that Wu Bowen and this Wang Jun colluded to play the double spring.

If this is the case, then the trade fair that just happened to be this evening is probably a big trap!

However, when I saw it now, I felt that Wu Bowen was really going to blow up. The oldest face that I care about was also made a little bit, and I can basically be sure.

Wu Bowen did not hang him, but instead moved his money, it is very likely that this Wang Jun was in front of him!

The two comprehensions are already ready. When they listen to Wang Jun's orders, they are ready to control the waves. As a result, it was found that Shen Lang's casual hand raised, they could not move!

"Get me?"

Shen Lang controlled the two of them, directly letting two people not gasp, and the body began to pull up, and soon reached the top of the ceiling.

"You, you..." Wang Jun was proud of himself, and he was ready to make a speech. He did not expect the picture he saw back, but he could not imagine it.

These two as comprehensions are far superior to those of the superb warriors. They have always admired him. Even as a "small owner", he does not dare to swear.

But now in the hands of others, but like a paper man, nothing to do!

No, others didn't even do it directly, and they remotely controlled them both in the distance!

He couldn't understand or even know the specific level difference, but he could remotely control the two comprehensions. The light hand made him realize how huge the gap was.

Wu Bowen was also too big to open his mouth. He originally wanted to let Wang Jun's mercy, but it was just a bit of money loss. It was already settled. If you move the waves, it will inevitably let the two sides continue to fight, and the consequences will become more serious.

But now, it's not like asking Wang Jun's mercy, but asking the young man to show his mercy, don't kill Wang Jun directly!

Shen Lang's hand, the two comprehensions of Yuan Yuanjing fell directly on the ground, and became unknowing and unaware!

"Is you moving my money?" Shen Lang revisited Wang Jun Wang Jun, who had just trained Wu Bowen, had collapsed directly!

"No, no, absolutely not! It should be a greedy **** ghost, my supervision is not good!"

While glaring at himself, he slaps his face and then asks Wu Bowen for help.

"Wu Lao, you are watching me grow up, Xiao Wang is really not such a person, you help me to say a few words."

"I am a migrant worker who does not know how to rely on the old and the old, where you are looking at Shaodong's family and you grow up!"

To say Wu Bowen, it is indeed arrogant, just like the first time Shen Lang saw him, not relying on the old and selling the old, relying on the sales of his strength in the national hand of medicine.

So even in such a situation, he did not forget the irony of returning to the army.

"I just, just... the ghosts are fascinated!" Wang Jun tried to let himself squeeze out the tearful appearance, and then slap and slap his mouth.