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Zhu Laoer was wearing a fur coat, round sunglasses and a word of loyalty tattooed on his bald head.

It is said that this man is also regarded as the No. 1 role with head and face in Binjiang.

In his early years, he worked as personal bodyguards for some rich people and met some powerful people. Relying on these people, he gradually had his own power.

North Korean businessmen built a few lands, and then they helped them build a few properties.

Those ordinary people were bullied by him. The compensation given by the real estate developer is small. It is all because he takes people to drive out those ordinary people.

Boss Zhu actually depends on his brother, otherwise he would be a meat seller. No one dares to touch him when he is so swaying in Binjiang.

"Brother, are you okay?"

Boss Zhu stared at Xiao Chen.

"Second, it's him. He just grabbed my wrist. I can't lift my arm now."

Zhu Laoer came forward and touched it. He mixed it with the road. Naturally, he knew some bone setting techniques, but he did it, but he screamed in pain, and his arm still failed to recover.

"Dick, don't, don't move, I, I can't stand it!"

Zhu Laoer frowned. It seems that Xiao Chen's hand is not an ordinary capture technique to dislocate people.

"What's going on?"

He pointed to boss Zhu and asked Xiao Chen.

"Your eldest brother just did it himself. Don't you know?"

Zhu Laoer looked at his eldest brother.

"Second, I just see which little girl is good. I came forward and asked, what's the matter? Whatever his shit, he made my arm like this, second. You're second Zhu. Won't you be frightened by such a guy?"

Boss Zhu made it clear that he was arch fire.

Right now.

Zhang Dasheng came forward with a smile and said, "second Lord, it was all a misunderstanding."

Zhu's second son is Zhang Dasheng. He is mixed in Binjiang and knows that Zhang Dasheng can be regarded as one of the richest people in Binjiang.

The jewelry business is doing well.

The family also has money.

His daughter, Zhu Laoer, knows that his eldest brother has been concerned.

Although Zhang Min doesn't like it at all, his eldest brother likes it, and he can't say anything.

"Boss Zhang, do you know him?"

Zhang Dasheng nodded. "This is my daughter's life-saving benefactor. I invited him to dinner tonight. Xiao Chen just didn't see uncle. It's all a misunderstanding."

"In that case," Zhu Laoer looked at Xiao Chen and said, "connect my brother's arm."

Seeing that he said so, Zhang Dasheng went to Xiao Chen and said, "brother Xiao, do you want to connect uncle Zhu's arm first?"

Xiao Chen's face sank.

"Boss Zhang, this has nothing to do with you. It's he who wants to fight me first and speaks unkindly to Miss Zhang."

"But... As you can see, these people are not easy to provoke!"

Xiao Chen didn't look at Zhu and others at all.

"I don't care if they provoke me, but this man just wanted to beat me first and insulted Miss Zhang. Just by his word, I'll spare him..."

"What do you want?" Old Zhu asked with a gloomy face.

"One hundred thousand silver dollars."

"Ah? You, you know who I am? You ask me for money?"

Xiao Chen smiled faintly and said, "I don't care who you are. Let me tell you so. If your brother's arm can't be connected within 24 hours, his arm will be useless."

Boss Zhu was stupid when he heard this sentence.

"Dick, you. Help me! I don't want to have only one arm in the future?"

When he called it that way, Zhu Laoer also looked embarrassed. He just tried it himself. It's really not an ordinary dislocation.

"Boy, do you think you can really take my money so easily?" Zhu Laoer's tone was full of threats.

He wanted to frighten Xiao Chen through this.

"I hope you understand. Since I can connect him, I can make him like this."

Zhu Laoer is the first time he has met such an opponent.

"Come and get the money!"

His men are also stunned.

I didn't expect that Zhu Laoer said nothing in Binjiang, but he was shocked by such a silly son-in-law of the Xia family.

Soon, Mr. Zhu's men ran up with a bank pass.

Zhu Laoer hands the pass ticket to Xiao Chen.

"Can you connect my brother now?"

Xiao Chen went to boss Zhu and saw him raise his foot and kick him hard.

Boss Zhu gave a cry of pain.

"Ah!"

Zhu Laoer saw that Xiao Chen not only died, but also had a black hand. Angrily, he came forward and pointed to Xiao Chen and said, "what do you mean?"

Xiao Chen pointed to boss Zhu who sat up on the ground. He saw that his arm, which could not be moved, had recovered as before.

"Brother, are you okay?"

Boss Zhu also moved. Seeing that he could really move, he smiled and said, "second, I'm fine, I'm really fine."

Zhu Laoer looked at Xiao Chen.

Although he is mixed, he is not as rogue as boss Zhu. He can tell who he is. Zhu Laoer arched his hand at Xiao Chen in admiration.

"Brother Xiao, I just offended you."

"Second, why are you polite to him? He just made me like this. Don't let him go!"

Zhu Laoer stared at the big brother beside him.

Then he looked at Xiao Chen and said, "my brother has excellent kung fu, which is really admired by Zhu. If you don't dislike it, you can find me Zhu Er if you have anything in Binjiang in the future. As long as I can do it, I will do it for brother Xiao."

"I don't want to have anything to do with people like you."

Seeing Xiao Chen's answer, boss Zhu angrily pointed to him and said, "what do you mean? You don't look at yourself. You don't want to have anything to do with people like us. How many people want to curry favor with my brother."

What he said is the truth.

Zhang Dasheng watched, his heart also secretly worried. He knew who Zhu Laoer was. He didn't want to make this matter serious.

"Brother Xiao, second master Zhu is also kind. Why should you refuse people thousands of miles away?"

Xiao Chen tilted her eyes to Zhang Dasheng.

"If I knew you were such a person, I Xiao Chen wouldn't come to the appointment."

"This..."

Zhang Dasheng was so confused by what Xiao Chen said that he didn't know what to say.

Zhu Laoer went to Xiao Chen.

"Whether you want to make this friend with me Zhu Laoer or not, I recognize you."

He finished and patted Xiao Chen on the shoulder.

Xiao Chen didn't seem to see him.

"I'll see you later."

After saying this, Zhu Laoer turned and went downstairs.

"My Xiao laodi, you just really scared us to death."

Xiao Chen snorted coldly.

Stride downstairs.

Seeing this, Zhang Min looked at his father with some complaints.

"Dad, what are you talking about?"

"I'm not for his good."

Seeing that he said so, Zhang Min knew he couldn't tell his father clearly, so he had to turn around and follow up.