

MIGHTY SK 1111

Chapter 1111

"Sanjiang meeting, heiluocha?" Wang Fan listens to this words, eyelid a jump, facial expression instant changed. He did not dare to see the play any more, but ran to the black Luochoa quickly.

Wang Fan never thought that the besieged one was heiluocha, which filled his heart with anger.

"Those who bully me, have you got my consent?" With a cold voice, Wang Fan immediately blocked in front of the black Luochoa, raised his right leg and kicked out.

Bang!

A fierce man didn't even react, so he had been kicked, and his bones fell out.

There was a lot of blood in his mouth.

Wang Fan overturned the man, grabbed another boom arm and twisted it.

Click!

Another bone inch broken sound, the man's arm was immediately twisted into a twist, pain twist, open mouth issued a harsh howl.

At the same time, his whole person was also pulled to the ground by Wang Fan, hit the ground with his forehead, and set off pieces of blood.

Wang Fan didn't stop at all. He flashed over and let a fierce man, then clasped his opponent's head with his backhand and pushed to the right.

The man went straight to the stone pillar one meter away and hit it. Boom, his head was broken and bleeding.

Taking his head hit point as the center, the stone pillar burst out the bright blood like spider web, and it was difficult to climb up after falling to the ground.

Six people, in the blink of an eye by Wang Fan put over three people, the other three subconsciously stopped pace, breathing a burst of shortness.

They didn't expect to kill Wang Fan on the way, and they were still so fierce.

The man who yelled with the black Luochoa also stopped and stared at Wang Fan. His anger could not be released. "Who the hell are you, dare to meddle in our business?"

The man looked very angry, pointed to Wang Fan's nose and growled, "do you know who we are? You know what? Have you ever thought about the consequences of your meddling? "

He's really angry. He's furious!

He brought ten subordinates to encircle heiluocha, but four of them were killed by heiluocha, which made him angry.

But now, seeing that they can take down the hard hit heiluocha, they are stirred up by Wang Fan who doesn't know where he came from, and the three of them are abandoned. How can NIMA bear it?

Wang fan saw that the three men stopped, so he didn't continue to work. Instead, he quickly ordered a few times on the black Luocha, grabbed two pills and threw them into her mouth. Then he stood up.

He pointed to the three men and said coldly, "tell me, who are you?"

Tone indifferent, despise everything!

The three men almost vomited blood.

"Laozi is a member of Sanjiang society!"

"Damn, have you heard of Sanjiang? It's Zheng Sanjiang that we will be the master!"

"Dare to meddle in our business, dare to abolish our people, do you want to die? Have you ever thought about the consequences? Do you believe we call a group of people to kill you every minute?"

Their tone is angry and rampant, arrogant and domineering!

"Three Rivers meeting? "Zheng Sanjiang?" Wang Fan asked in doubt, then shook his head, "I'm sorry, I haven't heard of the power and people of this cat and dog."

He walked slowly to a wounded man, raised his foot, stepped on it, cracked his leg, and then asked coldly, "what's the consequence? You tell me, what are the consequences? "

He also pointed to the three people, "I also want to ask you, people who moved me, have you ever thought about the consequences, can you bear the consequences?"

"Damn it Listen to Wang Fan this arrogant words, three people immediately angry!

"To die!" The man at the head roared, and then flashed forward to Wang Fan.

Take off, lift your legs and step forward!

The wind is sharp and powerful!

He stares at Wang Fan with endless anger and ferocity in his eyes. He must kick Wang Fan to death, step on him and blow him to pieces!

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan felt this scene, his eyes showed disdain, "I think it's you who want to die, not me!"

With the sound, he stood in the same place and didn't even move, so he lifted his legs and faced up.

Leg to leg collision!

Bang!

Qi burst, overflowing!

With a click, the young man's leg bone cracked instantly, and the blood burst out, shocking.

At the same time, his whole body also fell back.

But he didn't wait for him to fall and fly out, and Wang Fan had suddenly lifted himself up, put his upper body forward, put his right hand forward, put it around his neck and pulled it back.

Raise your knees!

Bang!

The man's nose bone was broken and he couldn't get up after he fell to the ground.

Destroy the withered and decadent!

It's a dead silence!

The rest of the two had been completely frightened, and their legs began to tremble.

The leading man was the most powerful among them. There was no problem in beating them by one person. Now men are easily abandoned by Wang Fan. What can they do?

Who is this man and how can he be so powerful?

There was a storm in their hearts.

Wang Fan coldly looked at them, "give you three minutes, roll with these waste."

"Go back and tell Zheng Sanjiang that he bullied me. I've already remembered that. I'll visit him another day."

With that, Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to them, so he took heiluocha directly into the hotel.

"What's the matter? What's the ghost of Sanjiang club? Why are you chasing you? Also, what do you mean by the "Three Rivers meeting" where the lions extort money? "

After a bath, Wang Fan came out in his bathrobe.

At this time, heiluocha also had a bath and changed into the bathrobe of the hotel room.

Women's hair wet, white skin also has a large exposed outside, unspeakable temptation.

But Wang Fan has no heart to think about other things. He only cares about what happened.

Black Luo Cha hears Wang Fan to ask a question, also did not wriggle, talked about the affair course directly.

If Wang Fan didn't come across today's incident, she would not have told Wang fan so soon. She was afraid of Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan encountered this matter, she could not conceal. After all, Zheng Sanjiang is also a powerful master. She wants Wang Fan to be prepared.

"Is there such a thing?" After hearing this, Wang Fan's face became cold, and his eyes showed a strong sense of killing,

he did not expect that as soon as he killed Daowu gate, a meeting of three rivers came out. It seems that the water in spring city is really deep.

Wang Fan knew as soon as he heard that Zheng Sanjiang was an ancient warrior, and he was also an ancient warrior with good strength.

Only heiluocha was born in the early days, she could not feel Zheng Sanjiang's specific strength, but according to Wang Fan's guess, it was mostly born in the peak.

Wang Fan was very angry and laughed, "what a Zheng Sanjiang! He even dared to blackmail Wang Fan. He even opened his mouth to 10 billion yuan. What a cow."

"Isn't tomorrow the 10 billion deadline? I'd like to see what he can do if we don't give it to him?"

"I'd like to see whether Zheng Sanjiang has three heads or six arms. He dares to blackmail Wang Fan."

Opportunity to kill!

Wang Fan was really angry. When he was in Licheng, the Song family's song ruthlessly provoked him, and he only wanted five billion yuan.

However, Zheng Sanjiang was so arrogant that he asked for 10 billion yuan. If Wang Fan wants to let him know that he dares to blackmail Wang Fan, Zheng Sanjiang is blind.

Chapter 1112

Wang Fan didn't spend the night in the hotel, but followed heiluocha back to the manor where Pei Qingcheng and others settled down.

Pei Qingcheng and others are the backbone of wangfan group, who have made great contributions to the development of wangfan group. Now that they have an accident, wangfan doesn't have the heart to sleep comfortably in the hotel.

More than an hour later, they arrived at the manor.

"Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao."

See Wang Fan back, Pei Qingcheng Su Weiwei and others all excited to welcome up.

Wang fan is their backbone and the core of their soul. During the period of Wang Fan's disappearance, they were all worried.

Now they are happy and excited to see Wang Fan come back safe and sound.

"Sister Qingcheng, Weiwei"

Wang Fan smiles and hugs each other one by one, but his heart can't help but burst into a huge anger again.

Because he found that Pei Qingcheng, Su Weiwei, a Biao and others were all injured, and the internal injuries were quite serious.

This is nothing. What made him angry most was that he found that at least ten people were watching here.

He didn't have to ask at all. He also knew that these people were from Sanjiang society.

This Sanjiang club is really too fuckin 'deceiving.

"Wang Shao, where have you been these days? Why haven't you heard anything? By the way, is the dreamer dead? Who is he? "

After entering the villa, Pei Qingcheng couldn't help asking.

See Wang Fan, her that period of time has been tight frown is finally stretched out, pretty face also showed a happy smile.

"I accidentally entered a dangerous place. I don't know if the dreamer is dead or not. After I entered that place, I never found him again."

Wang Fan some helpless said, he really does not know the dream is dead or alive.

After entering the relic City, a series of things happened, which made him have no time to find out where the dreamer was hiding.

"Well, don't mention those unhappy things. Let's eat first. We won't be drunk tonight." Pei Qingcheng did not continue to ask, but took Wang Fan to the restaurant.

The table was already full of delicious food and wine. Obviously, it was specially prepared when Wang Fan came back.

Wang Fan waved his hand, "I'll talk about the meal later. I'll go out first and get rid of those miscellaneous hairs."

He said and left the villa.

The people of Sanjiang society dare to monitor here, which has reached the bottom line of Wang Fan. Anyway, Zheng Sanjiang will be killed tomorrow. Today, he doesn't mind killing a few small fish and shrimp first.

Those who are in charge of monitoring here are not Wang Fan's opponents at all. In less than ten minutes, Wang Fan had solved all of them and returned.

After eating something, Wang Fan began to heal for everyone one by one, and everyone was given a lot of pills.

Now he has nothing else, but more pills.

Wang Fan also expressed his gratitude to Chi Diao and Chi LAN. He assured them that since he came back, everything would be over.

If Chidiao loses something, he will help Chidiao find it back and let Chidiao get more.

All night, everyone had a good time.

Since this period of time, everyone's mood has been very depressed, nerves are very tight, and it has been a long time without such a happy drink.

Full of wine and food, Wang Fan went to one of the rooms to have a rest.

But when he was sleepy, he suddenly found a man creeping in, and then went to his bed, Xianghuai nephrite

Sanjiang meeting.

Even though it was late at night, Zheng Sanjiang still didn't sleep.

It's not that he is in good spirits, but bad news comes one after another, which makes him not in the mood to sleep at all.

First, at the door of the Hilton Hotel, his eight masters were abandoned, and then the spies who were responsible for watching Pei Qingcheng were pulled out, which made him not sleepy at all.

He felt like he was about to explode.

"Did the person who helped heiluocha tell his identity and know who he was? If what I guess is right, the secret sentries that stare at Pei Qingcheng and others are also pulled out by him. "

"Where did this man come from? Did he suddenly appear this afternoon? Could he be that Wang Fan?"

Zheng Sanjiang stares at the eight subordinates below and asks questions coldly.

It never occurred to him that all of a sudden, this kind of thing happened.

Among the eight people below, except for two who were in front of the hotel and were let go by Wang Fan, the other six were all senior members of Sanjiang club.

And their breath is also very strong, they are all at the top of the congenital peak, but they are not as powerful as Zheng Sanjiang.

"He didn't say who he was, and we didn't see his face clearly. Because he's wearing a cap, a mask and glasses

The two little characters' shivering answers.

They were also a little strange. Wang Fan asked them to come back and spread a message, and threatened Zheng Sanjiang to visit him another day. Why didn't he say his identity?The person in charge

of investigating the information also said, "this person's identity is unknown for the moment, but I estimate that he is probably the Wang Fan."

He also gave his own analysis, "after all, Wang fan is the only one who will take the risk to save heiluocha and have the strength to deal with those people in our Sanjiang meeting."

"I just didn't expect that this guy was so lucky that he didn't die yet."

"Wang Fan?" Zheng Sanjiang is also gnashing his teeth, "is really a arrogant guy! Does he think he's great? It's great to kill the ouyan family? "

"Even the people of our Sanjiang Club dare to move and threaten me, Zheng Sanjiang. He is tired of living!"

"Today is the deadline. Tomorrow I'll see what Wang fan can do to destroy the ouyan family. He can't even fight against the angry fist sect. Why dare he be so arrogant?"

Zheng Sanjiang's teeth rattled and he was furious.

Others are afraid of Wang Fan, but he is not.

Zheng Sanjiang is a casual monk. He doesn't belong to the guwu family, but he is very powerful.

In the ancient martial arts world, he was also a top man of the older generation.

He didn't pay any attention to the small family of ouyan family. Zheng Sanjiang could easily destroy it.

Just a Wang Fan, just a younger generation, dare to jump out and hit his face and kill his people. He has already killed Wang Fan.

What's more, apart from Zheng Sanjiang, there are six congenital peaks in Sanjiang club. He doesn't believe that he can't be just a Wang Fan.

With Zheng Sanjiang's angry roar, there are more dark clouds in the sky.

The black clouds are on the top, the wind and rain are coming!

The next day, at seven o'clock in the morning, Zheng Sanjiang got up and went to Pei Qingcheng's manor with ten elites.

Originally, he didn't intend to appear, but Wang Fan's appearance brought about changes, so he personally held the battle.

His face was full of ferocity, wrinkling, and horror.

The deadline has come. He wants to see if Pei Qingcheng dares not to give him the 10 billion yuan. Is it Wang Fan who helped heiluocha and killed him!

It seems to feel the killing intention of Zheng Sanjiang, the sky has become dark, the air is stagnant, Xiao kill all over the sky.

Chapter 1113

Eight in the morning.

Sobbing!

With the harsh sound of the car engine, six cars set off a dust wind and stopped at the gate of Pei Qingcheng's manor.

Creak!

When the car door opened, eleven people went up and down from six cars, led by Zheng Sanjiang.

These eleven people are arrogant and domineering. Everyone is full of strong breath. The lunar calendar is arrogant and full of momentum.

Wang fananbao, who was guarding at the gate of the manor, saw these people and changed his face slightly. Then he opened the gate and retreated into the manor without hesitation.

They have received the news that if the people from the Sanjiang society come, they will open the gate directly and let it go. No conflict.

And they also know the news of Wang Fan's return, and they have a lot of confidence in their hearts. They are no longer afraid of the Sanjiang meeting.

Zheng Sanjiang has been fighting for so many years, and he is also a famous ruthless. Naturally, he can see the changes in the face of these elite security guards.

He grinned grimly, "it seems that Pei Qingcheng really didn't plan to give out the 10 billion yuan. He has enough confidence! I'd like to see if it's Wang Fan who gave her the confidence

He grinned grimly and waved, "let's go in!"

With the sound, eleven people instantly penetrated!

In a reception hall of the manor, Pei Qingcheng and his party have already been seated, ready to meet the people of Sanjiang meeting.

In addition to Pei Qingcheng, heiluochoa, a Biao, Chi Diao and Chi LAN, there are also twelve Wang fananbao elite in the reception hall.

All these elites are Wang fan'anbao's elites. They have been trained and experienced many battles, and each of them has experienced the scouring and tempering of blood and fire.

Their breath is fierce, straight and unyielding, standing there like javelin, full of momentum.

Although it can not be said that one enemy can defeat 100, ten enemies and fifty enemies are not a problem.

However, compared with Zheng Sanjiang's ancient martial artists, they are still much worse.

They also received the news of Zheng Sanjiang's arrival at the first time, and everyone's face became solemn.

Pei Qing City is to see one eye outside, can't help but frown, "Wang Shao hasn't woken up yet? By the way, what about Vivian? Why didn't she come? "

She is a little strange. It's eight o'clock now. Even if Wang fan doesn't show up, even Su Weiwei doesn't show up. It's really abnormal.

"We don't know. Miss Su's room is empty. We don't know where Miss Su has gone. We didn't dare to disturb Miss Wang." One of them replied respectfully.

"Is the room empty?" Pei Qingcheng's face changed instantly. She doesn't think Su Weiwei is on the run. She's just afraid that Su Weiwei will leave secretly and do something stupid.

In fact, in addition to the spies, Wang Fanba wanted to let the black luochachi diaochilan father and son go first and leave here, but no one wanted to leave.

"Ha ha, Mr. Pei, the three-day deadline has come. I don't know what you are thinking about? 10 billion, yes or no? "

Don't allow Pei Qingcheng to think more, a burst of laughter, followed by Zheng Sanjiang and his party came in from the door.

Watching Zheng Sanjiang and his party show up, everyone's nerves are tense, even Pei Qingcheng is no exception, as if facing the enemy!

They can feel that the strength of Zheng Sanjiang and his party is terrible, at least not that they can deal with it.

In the face of such a group of enemies, Pei Qingcheng had no idea at all.

Zheng Sanjiang didn't seem to have thought about Pei Qingcheng's reply. As he said this, he carelessly walked to a chair and sat down, looking for a golden sword.

He breathed heavily, looked at Pei Qingcheng, pointed to Pei Qingcheng and said again, "if you don't plan to give 10 billion yuan, you can go back with me and be my aunt Zheng Sanjiang."

"It's just that I still lack a wife of the meeting leader in Sanjiang society. As long as you follow me, I don't want 10 billion, and I'll keep you alive. How about that?"

Shame!

It's a shame!

Originally, Zheng Sanjiang planned to kill Pei Qingcheng if he didn't give him 10 billion yuan.

But Wang Fan's return makes him change his mind. It's right that he wants to kill Wang Fan, but he wants to humiliate Wang Fan before killing Wang Fan.

Just imagine, if Pei Qingcheng is really taken by Zheng Sanjiang, what kind of heavy blow and humiliation would it be to Wang Fan and Wang Fan group?

What's more, Pei Qingcheng, as his name suggests, is really gorgeous. She is not only young and beautiful, but also charming. If she wins, it will do no harm to Sanjiang club.

Zheng Sanjiang thought of these in his heart, and then looked at Pei Qingcheng, this idea suddenly became out of control.

Looking at Pei Qingcheng's cold and gorgeous face, her enchanting and charming figure, her slender and symmetrical long legs, his eyes were blazing and his breath became short.

Listening to Zheng Sanjiang's words and looking at Zheng's blazing eyes, heiluochoa, Abiao, and Wang fananbao's elite suddenly became angry.

This son of a bitch wants to touch Pei Qingcheng and humiliate them in this way. Wang Fan group is just looking for death!"Son of a bitch, if you want to touch our sister Pei, you are just a toad. If you want to eat swan meat, I will kill you now!"

One of the young men was enthusiastic and angry. He grabbed a bayonet and rushed to Zheng Sanjiang.

The breath is fierce and powerful!

"Stop it Pei Qingcheng's face changed, and he began to scold, but it was too late.

"Waste, you have the right to kill me, kneel down for me!" Zheng Sanjiang's eyebrows were picked and his grin was grim.

He didn't even move. He just tilted his head slightly and rushed out behind him. The man first took the young man's wrist in his hand and broke it. The young man's wrist cracked and the bayonet fell to the ground.

Without waiting for the young man to scream, the man had already kicked his feet, and there were two more noises. The young man's knee bone was broken, and he knelt on the ground in pain.

The courage is commendable, the blood is admirable, but the strength gap is really too big, the outcome is difficult to change.

Zheng Sanjiang looked at the young man kneeling on the ground full of pain. He got up and stepped forward two steps, then patted his face with his hand. "Boy, it's a good thing to be young and hot-blooded, but don't overdo it!"

He also looked at Pei Qingcheng, "I said to keep you alive, I will keep you alive, you see, I Zheng Sanjiang said and did it again, didn't I kill him?"

He stretched out two fingers and said defiantly, "Pei Qingcheng, the first choice, give me 10 billion, the second choice, you follow me."

"Whichever you choose, I'll let you live. Otherwise, you'll all die! I'll give you three minutes to think about it. Don't let me down

Pei Qingcheng looked at the security elite who was abandoned without any resistance, and his anger could not stop expanding.

But she knows that in this case, letting people do something is just letting people die. She can only suppress her anger.

She raised her hand to stop the other 11 security elite who were ready to move. Her legs were clamped tightly.

She always feels that Zheng Sanjiang's eyes are aiming at the middle of her legs. Rao is wearing jeans and can't walk away. She still feels uncomfortable.

After all this, she said in a cold voice, "10 billion, no, it's impossible for me to follow you."

She opened a black satchel beside her and took out a check. "Here are two billion checks. If you want them, take them away. If you don't want them, just do them."

She also threatened, "although Pei Qingcheng is not a big man, he is also a famous entrepreneur. If you

kill him, you'd better weigh the consequences."

"I installed no less than 100 cameras in the living room. If you do something to us here, the whole live video will be transmitted to the municipal government in the first time."

Obviously, Pei Qingcheng had already prepared for a rainy day. Although she knew that this deterrence had little effect on Zheng Sanjiang, she still wanted to try.

Now she just wants to calm down and try her best to resolve the crisis. She did not want to call Wang Fan, because she did not know whether Wang Fan had the strength to compete with Zheng Sanjiang and others.

Chapter 1114

Pop!

When Zheng Sanjiang heard Pei Qingcheng's words, he couldn't help clapping his hands. "It's worthy of Pei Zong. It's true that she is a woman who doesn't let men. She knows how to prepare for a rainy day. She can even think of this kind of means."

But his words are very disdainful, "however, do you think you can deter me, Zheng Sanjiang?"

"I don't even dare to offend Bai Xiaoren, the nephew of the seven big families in Beijing. Would I be afraid of your little trick?"

At this point, he suddenly became angry, "is it your brain or I Zheng Sanjiang as an idiot?"

"Two billion, you want to offset 10 billion and you choose from me, would you be too naive?"

"Do you think Pei Qingcheng is worth only 2 billion? Or do you think that I, Zheng Sanjiang, haven't seen any money before, and two billion will be able to settle it? "

His words are very domineering, "that sent two billion beggars, you'd better put it away, or 10 billion, or you from me, or you die together, you see!"

No doubt!

Pei Qingcheng's face was gloomy. Two billion yuan was her bottom line. Now Zheng Sanjiang didn't accept it, so she had to fight to death.

Anyway, even if she died, she would not give Zheng Sanjiang 10 billion, and she would not be aggrieved to follow Zheng Sanjiang.

Ten billion is a small matter, but the key is that it has something to do with the reputation of Wang Fan group. If Zheng Sanjiang is given ten billion today, it is estimated that there will be a fake Sanjiang

jumping out to ask for 100 billion tomorrow.

In fact, giving Zheng Sanjiang the two billion yuan is already humiliating and slapping Wang Fan group in the face, but she has no choice.

"I'm sorry. You can do it. Pei Qingcheng is just a senior employee of Wang Fan group. I don't have the right to make decisions. "

"The two billion yuan is my own private money. Since you don't accept it, I can't help it. "

Pei Qingcheng said and stood up in vain.

At the same time, Hei Luo, a Biao and others all stood up. The eleven elites even tightened their fists, their nerves tightened, their muscles tightened, and their arrows stretched.

"No way?" Zheng Sanjiang laughed, "it seems that you are really toasting instead of drinking! In that case, don't blame me, Zheng Sanjiang

He said, waving his hand to stop the ten men under his command, got up in person, and stepped towards Pei Qingcheng step by step.

Just a group of mole ants, he Zheng Sanjiang has not been in the eye, a finger is enough to deal with.

Pei Qingcheng looked at this scene, eyelid jump, not waiting for her order, four security elite crazy toward Zheng Sanjiang in the past.

They rushed to Zheng Sanjiang in an instant, holding a bayonet, ignoring the empty door of Da Lu and stabbing him out!

Zheng Sanjiang grinned and didn't want to talk nonsense at all. As soon as he swept the hall, he split his legs.

Their bayonets didn't hit Zheng Sanjiang at all, so they were kicked out and their bones were broken.

"Son of a bitch, I'll fight with you!"

"Dare to blackmail our Wang Fan group and humiliate our sister Pei. I will kill you today!"

As soon as the two men were swept away, another two came up. They also held bayonets, and a look of death appeared on their faces.

Just when the two men are about to rush in front of Zheng Sanjiang, Zheng Sanjiang is planning to fly them again. The two suddenly threw knives, fell down and crazily hugged Zheng Sanjiang's legs.

This scene happened so fast that Zheng Sanjiang never thought of it.

Rao was born at the top. He was quick enough to sweep the two out in time, but he gave the other seven a chance.

Almost at the same time, the seven men had been scattered in all directions, throwing out their chains and hooks.

The iron chain is thick and thin, and the hook is about the size of two palms. The tip is sharp and sharp, just like the scythe of death.

The seven iron hooks almost came out in an instant and stabbed Zheng Sanjiang from all directions.

"To die!" With a roar, Zheng Sanjiang took off and swept out.

Dangdang.

Five iron hooks were kicked off in an instant, and then they went back to stab five people in the chest. Five people were stained with blood and fell back.

However, the other two hooks still stabbed Zheng Sanjiang's legs and caught his bare feet.

Zheng Sanjiang has the inborn vigorous Qi to protect his body. The sharp hook is hooked on his bare feet, which will not hurt him, but his heart is still full of anger.

He was born to be a strong man, but because of carelessness, he was calculated by a group of mole ants. How can he bear it?

He roared. He was in mid air, and his legs suddenly pulled.

The two men holding the chain suddenly screamed miserably, and were pulled directly.

Zheng Sanjiang no nonsense, feet and a hard shake, hook immediately shake fly out, hard into the two bodies.

Come on!

Blood burst out, and they flew out like meteorites.

There's blood all over the place!powerful!

It's so powerful!

Strength is not in a level at all, Rao is those who are not afraid of death, but also the means layer, still

can not help Zheng Sanjiang this tiger.

"How dare you make a fool of yourself? I don't mind if anyone else comes up to die! "

Zheng Sanjiang looks up to the sky and roars like a tiger!

"Son of a bitch, I'll meet you!"

"I'll come, too!"

A Biao black Luocha looked at the arrogant Zheng Sanjiang, and looked at the brother who fell down one after another, his eyes turned red in an instant.

The two almost regardless of before and after, in the first time burst in the past.

Zheng Sanjiang pointed at them and sneered, "you are not enough!"

Boom!

Two sounds, just two punches, a Biao black Rocha was blasted to fall out, chest stained with blood, no battle power!

In the early days of birth, the peak of birth is an insurmountable gap.

Their faces were pale and their eyes were sad!

Is it hard to die here today?

They won't! But not afraid!

My husband, with his head above the sky and his feet on the ground, even if he is dead, what is his fear?

They are worthy of heaven, of earth, of themselves and of Wang Fan. They have done their best.

Zheng Sanjiang dances wildly and defiantly. He sweeps Chi Lan's father and daughter and stares at Pei Qingcheng directly. "It seems that you can't take out 10 billion yuan."

"Then I'll ask you one last question, you never follow me? From me, give you a way to live today, not from me, then you will all die! "

When he said this, he seemed to think of something, "by the way, didn't you invite experts? Isn't that Wang Fan back? What about others? Why didn't you see him show up? "

"You backbones have been killed by me, looking for teeth all over the place, and their lives are not

guaranteed. Why is he still like a turtle with a shrunken head? What's the use of following such a waste?
"

He also pulled open two collar buttons, "I thought that Wang Fan was still a figure, today also want to meet him."

"But I didn't expect that he didn't even dare to show up like a tortoise, which really disappointed me!"

"What about the courage of exterminating the ouyan family? What about the courage of miedaowumen? What about the courage to challenge the angry fist gate? "

He spit out two words: "trash, coward!"

These words come out, not only Wang fan'anbao's wounded elite are dying of anger, but also Pei Qingcheng heiluocha abio is also angry.

They can die, but they will never allow anyone to humiliate Wang Fan!

Zheng Sanjiang seems to see the anger of the people, and then he opens his mouth again to add fuel to the fire. "That shrinking turtle Wang Fan, doesn't know that I'm coming, Zheng Sanjiang is running ahead of time?"

Accompanied by his voice, he brought the ten masters who couldn't help laughing. His voice was very presumptuous and humiliating!

Pei Qingcheng people's faces are also hot, anger can't vent!

"Wang Shao is here!"

But their laughter still did not fall, accompanied by a loud voice, a person with no expression came in from the door.

Zheng Sanjiang and his party listened to these four words, and then looked at the people who appeared, just like a hen pinching her neck, the voice stopped suddenly.

At this moment, the whole audience was quiet and dead.

Chapter 1115

"Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao."

Pei Qingcheng and his party can't help bowing to greet Wang Fan.

Their eyes are full of worry, grievance, shame and indignation.

How humiliating and ironic is it that a group of iron men were killed by Zheng Sanjiang all over the place looking for their teeth?

Even if they know that they don't blame themselves, but Zheng Sanjiang is too powerful, they still can't hide their shame and anger.

Wang Fan nodded to everyone and looked at Zheng Sanjiang without expression.

He didn't expect that he was so tired last night that he had already fallen asleep.

What's more, when he kept coming, a Biao and his party had been overturned.

While Wang fan is scanning Zheng Sanjiang, Zheng Sanjiang is also scanning Wang Fan.

And the ten good hands he brought all stood up in an instant, staring at Wang Fan as if facing the enemy.

Zheng Sanjiang is not afraid of Wang Fan, but it does not mean that they are not afraid of Wang Fan.

Even though they have so many people in town and Zheng Sanjiang in charge, they are still breathing heavily.

"Are you wang fan?" Zheng Sanjiang stares at Wang Fan for a long time, and suddenly grins, "it's true that heroes are young."

"I thought you were scared out of your wits when you heard we were coming, but I didn't expect you to show up."

His words are full of provocation and disdain, "I have heard that you, Wang Fan, have killed the ouyan family, the Daowu clan, and the nuquan clan. You are cruel and powerful."

"I thought I had no chance to see the elegant demeanor in my life, but I didn't expect that I could. You really gave me a surprise."

Zheng Sanjiang in the moment of speaking, momentum has risen in vain, every inch of muscle has been tight, ready to fight.

Catch the thief first, and Liwei must kill Wang Fan first.

As long as Wang Fan dies, Wang Fan's group will be his plate of Chinese food, and Pei Qingcheng and his party will be fish and meat, and they will be slaughtered by him.

"You're Zheng Sanjiang, you're the lion. You want us to make 10 billion yuan? Are you the one who maimed me? "

Wang Fan did not answer Zheng Sanjiang's question, but asked the same question.

His voice is flat, can't hear the anger, "originally I thought, stepped on the Dao Wu door, there will be no cat and dog dare to jump out to shout, but I didn't expect you to jump out."

"10 billion, you really have a lot of breath, but are you sure you can swallow it?"

Dog and cat?

Zheng Sanjiang's eyes twinkled with anger. Wang Fan was so arrogant that he dared not pay attention to him and compared him to a dog and a cat.

He suppressed his anger and laughed, "if you can swallow it, you will soon know. Let alone 10 billion yuan, even you Wang Fan group, I Zheng Sanjiang can swallow it. "

He also pointed to Wang Fan, "it's worthy of being a ruthless who dares to challenge the Nu Quan sect. He is really young and vigorous. Let me see Zheng Sanjiang today and see how powerful you are."

Then, Zheng Sanjiang's momentum suddenly broke out, and he was about to make a move.

"Wait a minute." But it was interrupted by Wang Fan.

Zheng Sanjiang swept to Wang Fan coldly, "why, are you afraid? Ask for mercy, or do you want to present 10 billion yuan and Pei Qingcheng

"It's just a pity that it's too late! Today, I, Zheng Sanjiang, am going to wipe out the evils of the ancient martial arts world. I am going to wipe out you arrogant boy for Yang Wei, the Nu Quan sect

He said that he had gathered strength again and planned to attack.

But Wang Fan's sneer came out, "are you afraid? Beg for mercy? You think too much of yourself! I even cut the Zhu LAN of the angry fist gate. Would I be afraid of such a clown as you

"The reason why I call you to wait is that I don't want to kill the unknown. Before I do it, I want you to report the origin."

Scorn! Naked contempt!

Zheng Sanjiang was very angry when he heard that, but he soon recovered, "what do you say? You've killed elder Zhu LAN of nuquan? "

Not to mention Zheng Sanjiang, even he brought the ten masters. Listening to Wang Fan's words, his face could not help changing.

Zhu LAN, that's the power to get out of the ordinary world. It was beheaded by Wang Fan. How could it be?

They can't believe it at all.

Congenital peak and tuofan, but the quality of the gap, how can Wang Fan cut off Zhulan elder?

Zheng Sanjiang looked scornful and grinned grimly. "Do you think I will be afraid if you blow this big story?"

"Would you please be more reliable in your boasting? You can say that to a three-year-old child, but if you want to deceive me, Zheng Sanjiang, you are miscalculating. "

He said, no longer lazy nonsense, flash toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

He was interrupted by Wang Fan twice in a row, and his heart was already very uncomfortable. If he is interrupted for the third time, he doesn't know whether he can gather momentum and kill.

This Wang fan is so hateful that he dares to lead him by the nose and try to make a psychological impact on him. It's really insidious. Wang Fan sneered, "brag? Do I need to brag against grasshoppers like you? Since you don't dare to report the origin, I don't mind letting you be a nobody! "

Zheng Sanjiang didn't speak this time. With a grim smile, he rushed in front of Wang Fan in an instant. His inborn peak momentum spewed out in an instant. His fists turned into shadows and blasted at Wang Fan in the air.

The wind is strong and the wind is strong.

Looking at the empty shadow, feeling the killing power in the shadow, the breath of all the people on the scene became short.

Pei Qingcheng and his party, in particular, were all sweating for Wang Fan.

Strong, it is too strong, it is unmatched.

If Zheng Sanjiang made such a strong move at the beginning, I'm afraid that none of Abiao, heiluochoa, or even the more than ten famous Wang fananbao elite can survive.

"Waste one, dare to compete with Haoyue? Those who dare to blackmail our Wang Fan clique, challenge our Wang Fan, and move our Wang Fan, today is the day of your death! "

Wang Fan sneered, even did not move, directly closed his eyes.

All of them were completely confused. They didn't know what Wang Fan wanted to do when he closed his eyes after he said something.

Was he scared to be silly, or did he know that Zheng Sanjiang could not be defeated, and gave up the resistance completely?

"Wang Shao, be careful!"

"Wang Shao!"

Pei Qingcheng and his party can't help but open their mouths and scream.

They also can't understand what Wang Fan did. But in their hearts, Wang fan is not easily admit defeat or accept fate!

"It's too late, sharp toothed thing, die! I thought you had a lot of skills, but I didn't expect that you would just show off

Zheng Sanjiang grins grimly, and the fighting style has completely enveloped Wang Fan. In his opinion, Wang Fan will surely die.

Wang Fan's clothes were cut apart by the style of boxing. The next second, the style of boxing was close to him.

At this moment, Wang Fan suddenly moved, without warning.

He still did not open his eyes, just slightly wrong shape, escaped the attack of boxing style, and then, the right fist played lightly.

Lift heavy as light!

Bang bang!

With two loud noises, Wang Fan's fists split the killing power in an instant, and directly hit two times, hitting Zheng Sanjiang's double fists.

Zheng Sanjiang Leng for a moment, it seems that how did not expect, Wang Fan closed his eyes can find his real fist.

You know, in his mind, this tight fisting can fight, can dodge, but can't be found.

But now, Wang Fan just found it.

Without waiting for Zheng Sanjiang to think about it, the next second, his mouth was wide open, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Then his arms cracked, and the whole person fell out like a broken kite.

The audience was silent

Chapter 1116

No one thought that Zheng Sanjiang was not Wang Fan's opponent. No, it can't be said that it's not Wang Fan's opponent, but it's far from Wang Fan.

Just one round, Zheng Sanjiang was defeated by Wang Fan, and still suffered a disastrous defeat, which is just incredible.

Looking at Zheng Sanjiang, his arms were obviously completely abandoned. Even if there was a pill against heaven, it was estimated that he could not recover.

All of a sudden, Zheng Sanjiang brought the ten people into a panic, only feeling the cold spread from the bottom of their feet.

Pei Qingcheng and his party were completely relieved after a short period of consternation.

Wang Fan abolished Zheng Sanjiang. It seems that today's crisis is over.

"Zheng, with your strength, dare to blackmail our Wang Fan group and ask for 10 billion yuan. I have to say that you are the bravest one I have ever seen."

"Originally, Wang Fan didn't care to kill such a clown as you, but since you don't appreciate it, don't blame Wang Fan for his ruthlessness."

Wang Fan looked at Zheng Sanjiang, who fell on the ground like dead ashes. He said coldly and walked over.

This Zheng Sanjiang dares to blackmail Wang Fan group and hurt so many people. He is looking for death. Wang Fan has never been soft on the enemy.

"You can't kill me!" As Zheng Sanjiang watched Wang Fan approach, one of them revived, blushed and began to roar,

"I used to be a disciple of nuquan, but now I have a good relationship with many elders of nuquan."

"It's also their advice to make money this spring. If you dare to kill me, they will not let you go! "

The voice and color are fierce.

Zheng Sanjiang never thought that a minute ago he was still in high spirits and thought that Pei Qingcheng and his party were fish in his hands.

But a minute later, he himself was reduced to fish, life and death can not be controlled.

Few people know that he was once a disciple of nuquan, because he was expelled from nuquan ten years ago.

As for the fact that he was collecting money for the elder of nuquan sect, few people know about it, because this kind of thing can't be said.

But now, Zheng Sanjiang also can't think of a good way, can only use this threat, hope Wang Fan fear.

"Oh? A disciple outside the gate of angry fist? Good relationship with many elders? Is it their intention to collect money? "

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed instantly, and then sneered, "I even said that Tianjiao of the angry fist gate would chop and kill. You are a fart!"

"Don't say you're just a once angry fist disciple, don't say you're just their money collecting tool. Even if you're the core disciple now, what if their elders stand in front of me?"

"My king will do as he should do."

Wang Fan said with a sneer that he had already come to Zheng Sanjiang and cut off his head with a knife.

Looking at the red blood gushing out, the audience was silent again, and the atmosphere was even more oppressive.

Of course, this repression is only aimed at those people brought by Zheng Sanjiang, and Pei Qingcheng and his party will not.

Wang Fan killed Zheng Sanjiang with one knife, then looked at the top ten members of Sanjiang society, "you are also with Zheng Sanjiang, and you want me to be 10 billion?"

"No, no, I dare not." That ten people now where still dare to be arrogant, quickly shudder to open a mouth.

As soon as they changed their tune, they all began to blame Zheng Sanjiang and put all the blame on him.

"It's all Zheng Sanjiang. I've advised him not to do this for a long time. It's not good, but even if he doesn't listen, we can't help it."

"Deceiving others too much is deceiving them too much! He not only doesn't listen to us, but also has to force us to come. We are not his opponents, we can only follow him through the motions. "

"This son of a bitch is so arrogant. Now he's finally punished. I've been unhappy with him for a long time. It's good to die. It's good to die!"

A group of people angrily denounced Zheng Sanjiang. One of them even rushed to Zheng Sanjiang and spat.

These bastards, in order to get rid of the responsibility, in order to protect their lives, are really unscrupulous, there is no bottom line.

If Zheng Sanjiang is still alive, I'm afraid they will be angry to death.

They also have no way. Although there are many innate peaks among them, they are not Zheng Sanjiang's rivals.

Now Wang fan can punch every second. Zheng Sanjiang, I'm afraid they're just like playing.

Pei Qingcheng and his party have no bottom line when they look at this group of people. They also draw straight from the corners of their mouths and scold shamelessly.

It's just that they didn't speak at this time. After all, Wang fan is in charge. Wang Fan must have his own ideas.

"Stop." Wang Fan waved his hand to interrupt these people's baseline, "I now ask, have you ever dealt with my people? Stand up for yourself. "

Shua.

Listening to this, the more than ten people immediately turned their eyes to one of the men.

This man is the only one among them who has ever made a move. Zheng Sanjiang molested Pei Qingcheng. An elite security guard couldn't bear to make a move. He abandoned him."Son of a bitch, those who dare to touch Master Wang, you're going to die! If you wear a pair of pants with Zheng Sanjiang every day, I've been looking at you for a long time. "

Wang Fan looked at the man and was about to make a move. Suddenly, a cold shout came, and then the man who was closest to the man immediately punched him.

With a bang, the man didn't even react, so he was thrown out, and his mouth was full of blood mist.

"Damn, I almost forgot you son of a bitch, and I've been upset with you for a long time."

Another man took out a knife immediately and chopped the man before he fell to the ground.

Hiss.

With a sound, the man's body was cut in half instantly, and he could not die any more.

Poor guy, at least he was born at the top, but he was attacked and killed by his companions. It is estimated that he is the most subdued born at the top.

The other seven people, looking at the scene, all beat their chests and feet one after another, regretting. Why didn't they have time to fight and win some favor from Wang Fan?

Unfortunately, now regret is no longer useful.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but also stunned.

He didn't expect that this group of people would be so shameless.

They're all bastards.

"Now I'm going to ask how much property Zheng Sanjiang has. Can you give it out?"

"If you can take it out, I don't mind leaving you a way to live, but if you can't, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to their dog biting and asks coldly.

He didn't want to kill all these people. He believed that once Zheng Sanjiang died, and Wang Fan group had its own seat, they would not dare to do anything.

"Yes, yes, there are 50 billion assets under Zheng Sanjiang. In one month, at most, we can find a way to get them for you."

"I have a hundred million in my hand now, and I'm willing to buy my life."

"I also have 200 million, and I'm willing to buy my life."

"And me"

the remaining nine people vied with each other, and in the end they even gave up their private money.

They were all afraid that Wang Fan would not be satisfied, and one of them would take their lives.

Wang Fan took out nine poisons from his pocket. "In this case, I'll spare your life. You'll eat the nine poisons first."

"If your promise is fulfilled in a month, I'll help you detoxify. If you can't fulfill it, there's no way."

"Of course, if you have the strength to detoxify, or you can find someone who has the strength to detoxify for you, then I don't say that. You can try."

The nine people's faces changed instantly. Although they didn't want to eat, they looked at Wang Fan's cold eyes and finally took the medicine one by one.

Die early and die late, of course, you have to choose to die late.

They may have said 50 billion yuan just casually, but with the threat of poison, if they can't detoxify it, they have to do their best.

Chapter 1117

When Zheng Sanjiang died, Sanjiang would fall apart. After the news spread, it caused a sensation in Chuncheng once again.

Countless forces have been silenced, and they no longer dare to jump out and snatch food from the mouth of Wang Fan group.

Although the rise of the Sanjiang society is not long, it belongs to a new force, but the strength of the Sanjiang society is obvious to all forces.

In particular, Zheng Sanjiang, the leader of Sanjiang society, was a very powerful leader. He didn't even pay attention to Bai Xiaoren in the capital.

Now that Zheng Sanjiang is dead, who dares to jump out?

Wang Fan group is on the right track again, and the development of Chuncheng has begun smoothly.

Whether it is the reestablishment of Wang fan'anbao's branch or the plundering of daowumen's industries, it has begun to proceed in an orderly way.

Without the deterrence of Sanjiang meeting, Chidiao's company is on the right track again, with the top management returning together, the stock rebounded and passed the crisis.

The third day, the night calls, she and Dahu erhu have safely entered Beijing, all is well.

Wang Fan listened to the news and was relieved at last. He was afraid that all the people in the night would die in the ruins city. Now that the night is all right, Wang Fan's heart is more stable.

The fourth day, Bai Xiaoren also called.

He thanks Wang Fan for killing Zheng Sanjiang and takes out his anger for him. He also says that he is too busy to get away recently. Otherwise, he will fly to Chuncheng to thank him and ask Wang Fan to talk about it again when he has time.

Wang Fan responded with a smile, saying that he should do all these things. After all, the reason why Bai Xiaoren was beaten by Zheng Sanjiang was that he came out for Wang Fan group.

Bai Xiaoren said that they are all his brothers, which is what he should do.

Wang Fan also got a message from Bai Xiaoren that Kong Wucheng had disappeared recently, and he didn't know where he had gone.

Wang Fan heard the news, the eyelid inexplicably jumped, and then as if thinking.

In the blink of an eye, Zheng Sanjiang's nine subordinates didn't dare to offer anything. As scheduled, they offered 50 billion yuan and their private money, totaling 1.2 billion yuan.

With 51.2 billion yuan, the development of wangfan group is more smooth. Wang Fan, who received the money, naturally didn't embarrass them any more. After he detoxified them, he didn't care.

For more than a month, Wang Fan was not only in Chuncheng, but also focused on the development of Wang Fan group.

After more than a month of precipitation cultivation, and with the help of Lingshi pills, his strength has also entered the congenital peak, and he can step into the transcendence just by one step.

It's just that it's not so easy. Rao Shi Wang Fan has swallowed a lot of pills. I don't think they are effective.

He simply no longer practiced, but played and relaxed in the spring city.

Originally, Wang Fan planned to leave Chuncheng, but news came from heiluocha. Recently, there are many inexplicable strong people in Chuncheng.

These strong people seem to appear out of thin air, and there is no information at all. However, their strength is stronger one by one, and some people even wear clothes similar to those of ancient times.

In just a few days, five big forces were massacred, three gold shops were robbed, and several beautiful young women were robbed in broad daylight.

Arrogance is a mess.

When Wang Fan heard this news, he naturally did not dare to leave Chuncheng for the time being. He was afraid that this kind of thing would happen to Pei Qingcheng and his party.

He has a feeling that most of these people are from the ruins city, and they belong to Yuanmen. Otherwise, they can't follow the rules and be so unscrupulous.

Wang Fan's heart becomes angry, these Yuan men are really lawless.

He's planning to go out and hunt these arrogant guys.

At the beginning, it was these people from Yuanmen who killed his brothers in life and death. But for his great fortune, Wang Fan would have died three years ago.

The past events came to my mind, and Wang Fan's eyes began to turn red.

In his life, he will never forget the power and name that made him unforgettable, but now he still has no strength to revenge.

Wang Fan began to wander in the spring city, intending to hunt those who commit crimes in the spring city.

But I don't know if it's bad luck or what happened. Wang Fan wandered around for several days and didn't find any trace of those people.

Even if there is something wrong in the dark, those people will be empty when he comes.

This made Wang Fan angry and helpless.

On this day, Wang Fan was having lunch when he received a phone call.

He took a look at the caller ID, and then quickly connected, "Miss Ning, hello."

The phone call is from Ning Jie. Wang Fan is still very fond of Ning Jie. Although he looks arrogant and cool, in fact, he is cold outside and hot inside.

When he came out of relic City, Ning Jie bought all his clothes and mobile phones, opened the hotel room with Ning Jie's help, and gave Wang Fan two thousand Yuan when he left.

Wang Fan solved Xu Kunqiang, and let Pei Qingcheng secretly help Ningjie company, but he didn't pay much attention to it. His world is too dangerous. Ning Jie is just an ordinary person. He doesn't want to involve Ning Jie in his own affairs.

Plus this more than a month, Ning Jie there did not encounter anything, Wang Fan almost forget the woman who met by chance.

"Hello, can you, can you give me a hand?" Ning Jie's panicked voice came from the other end of the phone, "I know that my request is very presumptuous, but I really have no way now."

"Someone's staring at me and asking me to be his puppet, or I'll live like death. I have been monitored by them, and the security guards of our company have been scared away by them. "

"I hired two bodyguards, and they all died. I know you are good at fighting. I don't know if you can help me and protect me for a while. You can rest assured that money is not a problem. "

Ning Jie's voice is very panic, very weak, full of helpless.

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately couldn't help but be happy, he was worried that he couldn't find those people, Ning Jie unexpectedly called, this is really want to sleep, someone sent a pillow.

"Where are you now? I'll find you

He also comforted Ning Jie, "don't worry, you won't have anything with me. You helped me at the beginning, and I should help you without money. "

Ning Jie heard that Wang Fan did not hesitate to agree, and finally slightly relieved, quickly told Wang Fan his position.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan drove quickly.

Let's not talk about the people he's looking for, just say Ning Jie helped him, he won't allow Ning Jie to have an accident.

Wang Fan's car is driving fast. Half an hour later, he has arrived at Ning Jie's company.

Ning Jie is the general manager of a cosmetics company. She works hard on her own and is very capable. Although the scale is not too large, it is still OK. It has at least several hundred million assets.

Wanqing office building, 8th floor, general manager's office.

Dressed in a formal suit, Ning Jie sits lazily in the office chair, outlining a delicate and graceful figure.

But her face is very haggard, there is fatigue in her eyes, and even two big black circles under her eyes.

Obviously, she hasn't had a good rest for a long time.

A week ago, there was an unexpected disaster. Someone approached her, threatened her to be a puppet, took 100 million yuan, and abandoned two security guards of the company in front of her.

Ning Jie immediately scared silent, afterwards directly called the backstage, also hired two bodyguards at a high price. But the next day, his two bodyguards and backstage were all killed.

If the other party does not need Ning Jie to raise money, I'm afraid Ning Jie will inevitably be ruined.

As soon as these things happen, Ningjie company's security guards run away, and the bodyguard company no longer dares to take her orders.

In the end, she could only take Sima as a living horse doctor and ask Wang Fan for help.

Chapter 1118

After Wang Fan arrived at Ningjie company, he didn't get off the car. He found two young people sitting in the shade outside.

The strength of the two young people are at the peak of the day after tomorrow. Their eyes sweep to the gate of Wanqing office building from time to time. Their eyes are sharp like eagles.

From time to time, they also whistle at the beautiful women who come in and out. At first sight, they are surveillance people, which can be described as unbridled.

Wang Fan looked at the two young people and sneered, but he didn't plan to find fault with them.

After parking the car, he put on his glasses and hat, then got off and walked towards Wanqing office building.

Wang fan knows that these two people are just small roles, not worth mentioning. What he wants to clean up is the master who is hiding behind the scenes.

The reason why he put on his hat and glasses is that the things he did in the relic city were too big. If he went in openly, he would probably be recognized.

If you disturb the people behind the scenes again, it will be a vain trip.

Although the two youths saw Wang Fan enter, they ignored him.

Wanqing office building is originally the place where white-collar workers work, and Wang Fan's entry is not remarkable at all. What's more, what they are monitoring is Ning Jie, as long as Ning Jie doesn't produce any moths.

Wang Fan quickly came to the eighth floor, and then called Ning Jie.

Ning Jie heard Wang Fan coming, finally relieved, and rushed out to meet him.

During this period of time, she was really afraid. The arrival of Wang Fan finally made her a little

relieved.

Whether Wang fan can fight those bastards or not, Wang fan is her last hope.

"Thank you so much. Don't worry. I won't let you help me in vain. If it's really dangerous, you'll leave the first time and leave me alone. "

Ning Jie will Wang Fan welcome to the office, said quickly.

Her face was very haggard, ten times more haggard than before. Her eyes were also full of fatigue, and the people who looked at her were inexplicably distressed.

Wang Fan waved his hand and said with a smile, "since I'm here, it shows that I'm not afraid of danger and have the ability to protect you. Don't worry about me."

"By the way, what about the guy who threatens you? Do you have his contact information? Ask him out to see you."

Wang Fan now just wants to cut the mess and solve the problem quickly. If those people don't die one day, they will have many things one day.

Not to mention that Wang Fan Group has a branch in Chuncheng, it is likely to be involved. Even if there is no Wang Fan group, Wang Fan will not sit idly by.

What's more, there is more than one ancient warrior coming out of the relic city. Those who do whatever they want must not only threaten Ning Jie, but also find a way to solve other people after he has solved these people.

"I don't have their contact information, but I have a way to get them out." Ning Jie was first Leng for a while, then said.

"They have monitored me and won't allow me to leave. I'm sure if they find out that I mean to leave Chuncheng, they will show up soon."

But Ning Jie's eyes are worried, "are you sure you can provoke them? They are very powerful and unreasonable. "

"The two bodyguards I spent 50 million on were easily wiped out by them. Those people are all murderers. "

Wang fan saw Ning Jie's tension and worry, can't help but smile and said, "your bodyguard was killed, can only show that your bodyguard can't, or you were pit."

"Don't worry, if you have me, everything is not a problem. You can solve them with one hand."

In this case, Wang Fan naturally can't let Ning Jie have the pressure in her heart any more, and can only try to comfort her in a relaxed way.

What's more, he didn't pay attention to those people. Blackmail Ning Jie, want Ning Jie to be a puppet, think about how powerful it can be?

"Well, I'll take you now. We'll go to the airport, pretend to leave Chuncheng and force them out." Ning Jie makes a decision in an instant and acts vigorously.

Horizontal and vertical is dead, she might as well gamble, not to mention, see Wang fan so confident, her heart is also a lot of steadfast in the moment.

They soon left the general manager's office.

Just as they had just left, a coquettish woman like a secretary came up and said, "Mr. Ning, where are you going? Who is this?"

This woman looks like she is in her thirties, protruding forward and backward, and her figure is very irritating.

But her face was a little haggard and pale, which was the haggard and pale after excessive indulgence. It was obvious that there was no lack of bed sheets with people during this period.

Her tone is full of concern, but her eyes are staring at Wang Fan, flashing doubts.

Ning Jie looked at the woman, is about to answer, but was suddenly interrupted by Wang Fan, "my Ning Jie's boyfriend, now to take Ning Jie out to dinner."

Wang Fan at the moment of saying this, also took advantage of the situation to embrace Ning Jie's waist.

It's not that he wants to take advantage of Ning Jie. It's really that this secretary is not normal.

When the general manager goes out, a secretary dares to come here and talk. A fool can know that the secretary is not normal.

In particular, the Secretary's puzzled eyes made Wang Fan more alert. He was afraid that Ning Jie would not know what to say his name, which would lead the later generations to think of his identity and scare the snake, so he took the lead in speaking.

Ning Jie listens to Wang Fan's words, can't help but Leng for a while, especially feel the strong big hand on the waist, pretty face is rare scarlet some.

But she soon recovered, "we're going to have dinner. I won't come to work today. You can call me if you

have anything."

She said, also didn't break away from Wang Fan's hand, two people so cuddle up, then intend to leave again.

Ning Jie doesn't know why Wang Fan said that, but she knows that Wang Fan must have her own reasons for saying that.

Now all her hopes lie in Wang Fan. Naturally, she won't talk too much. But she has some doubts in her heart. Is there something wrong with Secretary Xu? It's impossible!

"Ah? Boyfriend, Mr. Ning, why didn't I know you had a boyfriend? "

The Secretary immediately exclaimed, and then quickly said, "Mr. Ning, at this juncture, is it dangerous for you to go to dinner with your boyfriend?"

She also reminded Ning Jie, "you know, those people want you to be a puppet, but also want to occupy your body. If you go out with your boyfriend like this, it will hurt him. "

"What's more, if you irritate those people, I'm afraid not only you can't please them, but also your boyfriend and us."

"Mr. Ning, think twice!"

Secretary voice concern, a pair of Ning Jie for the sake of meaning.

Since Ning Jie can become the general manager, but also fight to appear in the situation, it is absolutely not silly white sweet.

She listened to the Secretary's words, and immediately stared at the Secretary seriously, her eyes condensed into a needle.

But without waiting for Ning Jie to speak, Wang Fan has taken the lead again. He embraces Ning Jie in one hand, claps his chest in the other, and says with pride, "those people? Who are they? "

"Don't worry, I will protect Ning Jie! I used to practice Yongchun boxing in those years. It's very tight. Ten men and eight men are not my opponents. "

He also breathed out a breath, the tone is very domineering, "dare to let my girlfriend do puppet, dare to touch my woman, they are blind."

"They'd better not show up again and not be met by me, or I'll blow them all up one by one."

Wang Fan also snorted, "hum, if I hadn't just come back from abroad, and only today did I know this

kind of thing, how could those bastards be so presumptuous, they would have been ruined."

It's very bullish.

The secretary looked at Wang Fan, who was full of self-confidence. Subconsciously, there was disdain in his eyes, "arrogance, overconfidence!"

Chapter 1119

The Secretary pointed to Wang Fan and snorted, "what are you, and what qualifications do you have to challenge them?"

"If you are so arrogant, you will not only kill yourself, you will also kill Mr. Ning, but also us!"

Ning Jie listened to the Secretary's words, her face finally turned cold, and she couldn't help saying, "Secretary Xu, I'm afraid it's not your turn to do things for Ning Jie, right?"

"I am the general manager, and you are just a little secretary. What qualifications do you have to manage me? Who am I with or not, and what does it matter to you? "

She appears to be very overbearing, "if you are afraid that I will kill you, afraid that I will implicate you, you can resign completely, I did not stop you."

"If you don't want to quit and give up this job, then shut your mouth and don't gabble here."

Strong and sharp!

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help sighing in his heart. It seems that Ning Jie is really suffering from internal and external troubles. He didn't have to guess at all. He also knew that the secretary was probably bribed by those people.

The Secretary's face is to become ugly, tone a change, instant change of soft, "rather total, I this is for you."

"You don't see the strength of those people. Do you think they can handle them?"

She also painstakingly advised, "Mr. Ning, no matter whether he is your boyfriend or not, if you go out with him like this, it will kill him and you. Think twice!"

Ning Jie listen to this, although to this secretary is still very angry, but the heart still can't help some uneasy.

Secretary Xu is right. Those people are really powerful. It doesn't matter that she would rather die, but she is afraid of harming Wang Fan.

Ning Jie asks Wang Fan to help him. He just has no choice but to take a dead horse as a living horse doctor. Now that Wang Fanzhen is here, she's going to face problems. She can't help but start to worry again.

Wang fan is aware of the worry in Ning Jie's eyes. He holds her waist tightly with his right hand and says to the secretary with a smile, "haven't you ever heard that peony flowers die, and it's romantic to be a ghost?"

"As Ning Jie's boyfriend, if I don't even have this responsibility, how can I be a man? Don't worry. With me, everything is not a problem. I will take care of Ning Jie. "

He also said, "we will live together and die together. You little secretary, get out of the way for me. Don't disturb our appointment. If you make any more noise, I'll let Ning Jie fire you! "

"You, you." The secretary looked at Wang Fan's arrogant and ignorant face, almost not angry.

Only when she said two words of "you", Wang Fan put his other hand on her shoulder, pushed it away, and then swaggered out with Ning Jie in his arms.

"Son of a bitch, you're going to die, you're going to die!" The secretary looked at the back of the two people, gas of gnashing teeth, but did not stop.

Especially looking at Wang Fan's big hand holding Ning Jie's waist, she was even more angry. She couldn't find a knife to cut off Wang Fan's hand.

She doesn't like Ning Jie, but someone let her watch Ning Jie. Ning Jie is not allowed to have an affair with other men. Otherwise, her fate will not be better.

Until Wang fanning and Jie enter the elevator, the secretary comes back to herself. She grabs her mobile phone and quickly finds a place to dial the phone.

Wang Fan soon took Ning Jie out of the main door of the office building, swaggering and making no secret.

The two young men who were in charge of the surveillance suddenly stood up, their faces changed.

Wang Fan didn't even look at them. He directly welcomed Ning Jie into the car and ran to the airport.

Naturally, the two young people did not dare to neglect. They also got into a car and hung far behind.

Only when they saw Wang Fan leading to the airport, they suddenly changed their faces.

One of them was in charge of driving, the other directly felt out the mobile phone, "master Weng, it's bad, Ning Jie wants to run!"

"Run?" A gloomy voice came from the other end of the phone, "I'm not dating my boyfriend. How can I run away again?"

"I don't know. They are going to the airport now. They will arrive at the airport in 20 minutes. Do you want to stop them?"

"You're brain damaged. Of course you're going to stop!" The man on the other end of the phone said angrily, "stop them immediately and bring them back!"

He also spit out a very uncomfortable, "Damn, dare to run, also dare to run with a small white face, it is not my Weng Ming in the eye, not to mention my words in the heart."

"I'll see who gave her the courage. I'm going to kill that little white face in front of him and force her to submit. If you are stubborn again, don't blame me for being impolite! "

After the person on the other end of the phone finished, he hung up in anger.

Two young people also accelerated to follow.

With Wang Fan's driving skills, it's not a problem to get rid of the two young people behind, but he didn't want to get rid of them.

After seeing the two young people speed up to catch up, Wang fan is not only not worried, but also relieved. It seems that he is going to the airport, and he is worried that these two fools will not catch up. Now it seems that he is worried, the other side obviously can't bear to intercept.

"They're catching up. We won't have a problem, will we?" Ning Jie also saw the car speeding up for the first time, and couldn't help asking with some worry.

"I'm here, no problem." Wang Fan replied, "these are just small fish and shrimp. If they can't even clean up, how can they clean up the big fish behind them?"

Wuwu

while Wang Fan was talking, the car behind him had already accelerated to overtake him, and then he forced Wang Fan's car to stop with a straight slant.

The door opened and the two youths got out of the car.

One of them went straight to the driver's seat. First, he reached out and pulled down the door, but did not pull it open. Then he reached out and "Dangdang Dang" and knocked on the window three times, blatantly saying, "open the door!"

His tone was unspeakably fierce.

Ning Jie looks at the young man's fierce look through the window. Her body can't help shaking and her whole heart is raised.

Subconsciously, she pursed her red lips and legs and looked at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan motioned Ning Jie not to worry, and then quickly opened the door lock.

Almost as soon as he opened it, the two youths opened the back door and sat up with two creaks.

The young man who knocked on the car window sat behind Wang Fan, and a knife flashed out of his hand. The tip of the knife fiercely resisted Wang Fan's vest, "don't move, concentrate on driving, or I'll stab you!"

Wang Fan quickly pecked rice chicken nodded, "I know, I know, brother, you must not poke me."

"I'm old and I'm young. I can't die. And I have a lot of money. As long as you don't poke me, everything is not a problem. "

A face full of fear.

"Don't talk nonsense. Drive me to this position. If you dare, I will kill you directly. "

The young man once again threw out a vicious sentence, and then directly took out his mobile phone to give Wang Fan a navigation.

Wang Fan didn't dare to talk nonsense. He quickly reversed the car, turned around and stepped on the accelerator to go out.

At the corner of his mouth, there was a sneer.

Chapter 1120

"Brother, can you move your knife back? I'm afraid of you. I'm a novice. I'm afraid that if I'm not careful, I'll have an accident. "

"It's a small thing that I'm dead, but it's a big loss if you're dead? Brother, move back. Don't worry. I'm sure I don't dare to make trouble. "

Since you want to act like a counsellor, you need to act like one.

Wang Fan straightened his body and said in a trembling tone.

At the same time, he stepped on the accelerator.

With a roar, the car suddenly jumped out. When they almost hit the car in front of them, they could not help leaning back.

Seeing this, Wang Fan quickly turned the steering wheel and stepped on the brake in panic, so he didn't hit the car in front.

Nima.

The two young men were in a cold sweat behind their back, and they almost wanted to curse their mother. They were novices, and they were killers.

Although their strength is good, they can't guarantee to survive the crash.

What's more, there are pits several meters deep on both sides of the road. If they turn over, they will have to peel off even if they don't die.

"Well, I'll move the knife first. I warn you, be honest and concentrate on driving, or I'll stab you to death!"

The young man with the knife almost couldn't help slapping Wang Fan on the head. Only when he thought of Wang Fan's killer driving skills, he could not help it.

Deeply afraid of Wang Fan's accident, he also had to take back the knife.

He also wanted to change the location and drive by himself, but this is a prosperous area, and there are still many vehicles around. In order to avoid extraneous, can only bear the next idea.

"Don't worry, elder brother. I'm sure I don't dare to be a moth." Wang Fan turned back and said to the young man with a flattering face.

The young man was almost scared to pee, "don't look back, drive your car quickly!"

Nima Oh, novices dare to talk back to him. Isn't that a death wish? Wang Fan's life is too long. He doesn't want to die.

"Good, good." Wang Fan nodded quickly. After a while, he could not help saying, "brother, what do you want to hijack me for?"

"There are so many luxury cars and so many rich people on the road. Why do you want to rob me

He can't help but narcissistic said, "although I'm handsome and rich, my car is very low-key. It's only three or five hundred thousand. Why do you come to me?"

"Is it difficult that even if I drive such a low-key car, I can't hide my light? Ah, it's a pain to make gold. "

Ning Jie listen to Wang Fan's words, Rao is not suitable for this occasion to laugh, she can't help but want to laugh.

I don't know. This guy's mouth is really poor.

Her tight heart also relaxed a lot in Wang Fan's words.

"Shut up Young people just want to curse their mother and want to tear Wang Fan apart. "When the hell is it? Do you still have a poor mind? How dare you beep again? Do you believe I stabbed you to death? "

Then he raised his knife again.

"No, No." Wang Fan scared another foot accelerator, the youth directly hit back, but also can't help but send out a ouch.

After slowing down, he was going to threaten Wang Fan fiercely, but he saw that Wang Fan had to turn back. He was so scared that he said, "don't turn back, drive your car."

Nima, he's going to collapse.

"Good, good." Wang Fan nodded quickly. Two minutes later, he saw a bank and couldn't help saying, "brother, there's a bank there. Do you want me to change some money for you?"

"I have ten million cheques here. I've got the right to honor you. I just hope you don't kill people."

The young man was obviously moved by this. Only after thinking of master Weng's ruthlessness, he quickly gathered his mind and said, "don't bullshit, drive your car first and go to my designated place."

"Good, good." Wang Fan nodded quickly, and the atmosphere in the car finally calmed down.

But this kind of quiet only lasted less than five minutes, Wang Fan has been reluctant to speak again, "brother, you know what, in fact, what I admire most is you bandits."

"Look at you, you are handsome and powerful. You are a big man. Especially when I knocked on the window just now, it was really cool. "

The young man wanted to scold Wang Fan again to shut up, but after hearing Wang Fan's praise, he immediately felt proud, "that's right."

There is no one who doesn't like flattery from ninety-nine to the fourteenth five year plan. Of course, this young man is not free from vulgarity.

Wang fan saw that the youth was proud, and quickly took advantage of the situation and said, "elder brother, how many people do you have? Are you very powerful?"

"By the way, do you want a younger brother there? What do you think of me? Can I join in?"

He also looked proud, "I don't have anything else, just a lot of money. As long as you can let me join the gang and let me be domineering, I'll be responsible for all the expenses. Everything is not a problem." "By the way, did you do a series of earth shaking things, such as robbing Jinpu, killing people, setting fire and robbing people's women, the other day? It's so fuckin 'bullshit."

The young man said subconsciously, "of course, when I was in Jinpu, I just yelled, which scared those kids not to talk nonsense."

"A security like fool jumped out to take Lao Tzu. He was blown away by Lao Tzu. Now he is probably still lying in the hospital."

He said here, suddenly realized something, "I said you where the hell so much nonsense, can you concentrate on driving, dare to talk more, I really stab you to death."

Young people have some egg pains.

This NIMA who ah, ordinary people encounter robbery, are not scared to piss off, fart dare not put it? Why does this guy talk so much?

However, he did not think much, and would not doubt that Wang Fan was playing a pig and eating a tiger.

Because Wang Fan has been deliberately emphasizing that he is rich and flattering them, he just thinks that Wang fan is doing it to protect his life.

This time after the youth scolded, Wang Fan really shut up.

The main reason why he talks so much is to ease Ning Jie's nervousness and see if he can get any useful information.

Now that the destination is about to arrive, he naturally doesn't need to talk much.

A few minutes later, they had arrived at a half mountainside villa.

It's a remote place with high mountains behind it. It's really a good hiding place for ancient warriors.

Even if they are surrounded by heavy military and police fire, they may have a way to escape from the mountains behind.

There is no guard outside the villa, either because the other party is short of manpower or because the other party is confident enough of its own strength and disdains to send someone to guard.

After the car stopped, the young man behind just opened the window, took out a thing and raised it to the camera above, and the electronic door opened.

Looking at the villa which is not in front of the village but not in the back of the shop, the two fierce youths on the bus and the fierce wolf like Weng Ming behind them, Ning Jie's relaxed heart becomes tight again.

She felt a sense of depression, but at this time, no matter how scared she was, it was useless.

"Get out of the car and go in." As soon as Wang fan stopped the car, the young man behind him had taken out his knife again and made a vicious noise.

Wang Fan no nonsense, directly opened the door to go down, Ning Jie is naturally followed.

As soon as she got out of the car, she stuck tightly to Wang Fan's body and grasped Wang Fan's hand.