

## **MIGHTY SK 1181**

### **Chapter 1181**

Wang Fanmu listened to this with a thousand hearts, and was stunned at the same time.

Turning around, I saw the three men standing up on the table next to me. The man in the middle pointed to Mu Qianxin from behind, and his eyes were full of anger.

He walked to Wang Fan's table in three or two steps, slapped the table with his big hand, "bitch, we eat well. You're provoking me. You call me dirty?"

"Don't you just look at you a little bit more? Are you fuckin' ? It's not against the law to look at people. Can you even care if I look at you? "

He looks like he's in his thirties. He's about 1.8 meters tall. He's got an inch of hair and a thick gold chain around his neck. It's not easy to get into trouble.

Around the guests looking at this scene, timid quickly away from some, bold is to begin to pay attention.

Wang Fan took a look at the three people and couldn't help laughing, "brother, I think you heard me wrong. We also ate well. When did you scold you for being obscene?"

Although they look like gangsters, they are not. Wang fan can feel their murderous and hostile spirit. It's impossible for gangsters to have such momentum.

"What do you mean? You mean I wronged you?" The man in the middle was furious, "I'm so big, I've never wronged anyone."

He pointed a little and admired Qian Xin. "Just now, she called Lao Tzu dirty. Not only Lao Tzu heard it clearly, but also Lao Tzu's brothers heard it clearly."

"Even if I hear it wrong, my brothers will not hear it wrong, will they?"

Ah Ji said, pointing to the two brothers beside him, "cat, dog, did you hear him scold me?"

Cat and dog quickly nodded, "heard, heard, that's the big brother you scolded, we all heard clearly."

These days, even if gangsters are looking for trouble, they know to find a better reason first, not to mention them.

They have already affirmed that mu Qianxin has scolded ah Ji, and they have a look of never giving up.

Mu Qianxin couldn't help but frown, but he didn't speak.

She didn't expect that in Guangcheng, there were people who dared to ask her for trouble. Few people would believe it.

You know, Guangcheng is not a silver triangle. This is the foundation of Li Lishan.

For more than a year, mu Qianxin has basically controlled the Li Lishan Empire, and few people dare to come to her for trouble.

Wang Fan couldn't help but squint, "are you sure you want to find something, are you sure you want to end it?"

He pointed a little and said, "she turned her back to you just now. Even if your eyes violated her, she should not be able to see it. How could she scold you?"

"Next time you look for trouble, can you find a better excuse. Even this kind of mental retardation excuse you can say, do you think you are out of your mind? "

Wang fan is a little impatient. When, even chickens, cats and dogs dare to come to him for trouble, it's just that people will laugh when they say it.

"What the hell are you talking about? Who are you talking about? Do you have the guts to say it again? " Ah Ji was so angry that the spearhead immediately pointed at Wang Fan.

He also directly reached out to catch Wang Fan, "son of a bitch, dare to scold me. If you don't give me an account today, I'm not finished with you."

Dog and cat are also angry, pointing to Wang Fan's nose and shouting, "go, go with me, go out, damn, dare to scold us brother chicken, what the hell are you?"

Pop.

Wang Fan slapped ah Ji's hand open, and then stood up, "let's go, let's go out, and then I'll give you an account."

Three people all silly eyes, as if did not expect Wang Fan would say such a sentence.

But they soon recovered. Ah Ji looked at Wang Fan coldly and gave a thumbs up, "you have seed."

Wang fancai was too lazy to talk to them. He grabbed the chicken wings and bit them. Then he pulled muqianxin and went out to KFC.

A Ji three people is cold looking at Wang Fan two people, then followed closely behind.

After the five left, the KFC diners were relieved. They were really afraid that Wang Fan would fight in the

store.

Wang Fan soon came outside, and then walked to a dark alley not far away without looking back.

Ah Ji couldn't help squinting in his eyes. He walked two steps to keep up with him, and then said, "what the hell are you doing? Do you want to run?"

"Run?" Wang Fan feels a little funny, "which eye of yours sees me running away, big brother, aren't you trying to solve things?"

"There are so many people outside, you won't solve them here, will you? You see, the alley is dark and there are not many people. Isn't it more convenient to solve it? "

Ah Ji three people can't help being silly immediately.

Who the hell is threatening who? How can you see Wang Fan's fearless appearance? Is it hard for this boy to be a hidden master, playing pig and eating tiger here?

Their heart is not at the end of the moment, Wang Fan's performance is too calm, but also intended to no one's alley, which let them have a bad feeling. However, thinking of their own tasks, and that they really didn't feel any momentum from Wang Fan, they just kept up with them.

Damn it, maybe Wang Fan just pretends to be calm and wants them to back off.

Well, that's right. It must be so. This son of a bitch is so hateful that he dares to bluff them.

The five soon came to the alley, which was dark and full of rubbish.

In such a place, it is estimated that even killing and arson will not be noticed.

After Wang Fan and a Ji entered, they immediately clenched their fists and fixed their eyes on them. As long as Wang Fan dares to run, they will rush up at the first time.

What makes their scalp numb is that Wang Fan didn't run at all, but walked seven or eight meters inside, then stopped and turned to look at them.

"Well, shall we solve it here? Don't you mean to explain? Tell me, how can I explain? "

They are not taken seriously at all.

Three people Leng for a while, look at each other, and then ah Ji grin and says, "of course, it's maiming you, and then we're taking that woman away and ravaging her."

"Damn, up to now, you dare to pretend to me, pretend to NIMA. I want to see when you can pretend."

Chicken angry finish, and then immediately toward the dog cat issued an order, "dog cat, you give me up, make him!"

A dog a cat a face muddle force, NIMA, have so pit little brother of?

But the boss has spoken, they have no way, can only clench their fists toward Wang Fan. Maybe to cheer themselves up, they still roared,

"I'll kill you!"

"Son of a bitch, die!"

Wang Fan looked at the two clowns, a burst of speechless, but he did not have time to start, mu Qianxin jumped out from behind, his mouth also drank two words, "I come."

Bang bang.

Two feet, Mu thousand heart vicious point in two people's stomach, but just two steps back.

Similarly, she was shocked back a few steps, but for Wang Fan's support, I'm afraid she would fall down in an indecent posture.

Mu Qianxin's eyes suddenly become cold. It doesn't look like a gangster.

## **Chapter 1182**

"Bitch, dare to kick me, I'll kill you!"

"Son of a bitch, I thought you were so kind. I didn't expect that you just depended on women! I'm a waste. If I don't kill you today, I'll give you my last name! "

Dogs and cats feel the pain in their abdomen. They become angry and calm at the same time.

They thought that Wang Fan was really something extraordinary, but they didn't expect that he just relied on women's embroidered pillows.

Mu Qianxin's strength information has mentioned, although there are a few down, but not enough to deal with the three of them.

A cat and a dog roar, then again murderous toward Wang Fan two people rushed past.

I don't know if it's the fear of hurting mu Qianxin or any other reason. They didn't use weapons, just bare handed.

Mu Qianxin didn't speak, but once again flashed forward and welcomed him.

She was so provoked by these three guys, and she also wanted to vent her anger. At the same time, she also wanted to practice.

She believes that with Wang Fan here, even if she can't beat these guys in the end, Wang Fan won't let her get hurt.

The three soon got close.

Cat's eyes twinkled with a touch of cold light, instant out of the fist, boom to Mu Qianxin shoulder rib. Dog is right leg up, a straight kick, point to Mu Qianxin abdomen.

Although their offensive was fierce, they didn't greet the key parts of muqianxin, obviously they didn't want to hurt muqianxin too much.

Muqianxin cold drink, body shape like a snake, dodged the cat dog attack, and then raised his legs again toward the cat point out.

Great momentum!

Seeing this, a cat was surprised in her eyes. She quickly closed her fist and slapped mu Qianxin's calf.

At the same time, the dog that lost the right leg, also a whirl, fierce sweep to Mu Qianxin waist.

Pop!

A crisp sound, cat's slap on muqianxin's leg, muqianxin instantly felt a touch of pain.

However, she did not care, but biting her teeth to continue the crazy point.

Cat's eyelids are jumping. Obviously, I didn't expect that mu Qianxin's perseverance is so strong. You know, his palm is usually enough to break mu Qianxin's strength.

Just at this time, he had no time to think so much. With a bang, there was a sharp pain in his abdomen again, and he fell back.

This time, he was not as lucky as the last time. After three steps back, he directly fell on the ground with blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

After kicking cat down, mu Qianxin didn't hesitate at all. He didn't take back his right leg at all. He just fell to the ground with a straight line, and then bent his upper body, almost parallel to his leg.

Whoosh!

Dog's right leg is dangerous and dangerous to carry her head over, once again fell in the empty place.

At this time, mu Qianxin hands suddenly on the ground, the whole person directly jumped up, powder fist clenched, toward the dog roared in the past.

In this scene, not to mention a fool, even a chicken in the distance.

They can feel that muqianxin's strength is not so good, and the attack strength is not so good, but the reaction consciousness is too strong, right?

While they were thinking about this, mu Qianxin was close to ah Gou like a plaster, and hit him three times in a row.

Bang bang!

The three fists were all in one place. Ah Gou couldn't help spouting a mouthful of blood and then fell to the ground with a plop.

There was shock in his eyes, but more shame and anger!

He was knocked down by mu Qianxin. He was knocked down by a woman. What a shame?

But he just thought of shame, Pa Pa Pa, mu Qianxin had already slapped him and cat respectively, and then quickly returned to Wang Fan.

She gave a cold drink in her mouth. "Next time, keep your mouth clean, or I'll break your mouth."

Two slaps down, the dog cat's face was instantly swollen, the corner of the mouth was also drawn out of the blood.

Their faces are red and their eyes are bent. They look terrible!

It's not one or two. It's almost ten thousand.

After they were defeated by a woman, they were slapped and warned. I think they are all a little frustrated!

They stare at mu Qianxin, and they want to kill.

"Yes, it is indeed a strong horse, strong enough, decisive enough, and resilient enough."

Ah Ji could not help but stand up, "however, if you only have such ability, I'm afraid you can't escape the fate of being ravaged by us today."

He glared at mu Qianxin, and couldn't help licking his lips. "Don't worry, we will teach you well and let you become a female cat."

Ah Ji now has no fear at all, only confidence.

Mu Qianxin's fight with dog and cat is in his eyes, which is not worth mentioning in front of him. As for Wang Fan, he is now sure that Wang fan is installing forks, and it is very likely that Wang Fan's confidence also comes from mu Qianxin.

After all, no man, in this case, would hide behind a woman like a tortoise.

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately a little uncomfortable, "my woman when it's your turn to teach?"

"Whether it's a Liema or a female cat, she belongs to me and has nothing to do with you?"

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense with ah Ji, "tell me, who sent you here, please tell me, don't let you suffer some flesh and blood."

Ah Ji can't help it. "Son of a bitch, you dare to fork now. I think you're looking for death!"

He roared angrily, directly flashed and rushed to Wang Fan, murderous!

He really can't stand Wang Fan's fork, especially looking at Wang Fan's light expression, he would like to put down Wang Fan.

A Ji quickly rushed to Wang Fan, left foot on the ground a little, jumped up, and then right leg like thunder, crazy toward Wang Fan swept past.

The wind is roaring, the momentum is sinking!

Obviously with the idea of abolishing Wang Fan.

"Fork? Do I need to fork Wang Fan to deal with you bastards?" Wang Fan sneered, and even his face didn't change. He raised his leg and swept over.

Boom!

Click!

With two noises, ah Ji's right leg broke without accident, and the whole person flew backwards like a broken kite, with a scream in his mouth.

He fell into a garbage bag, covered with dirt and stinking.

But he didn't have time to pay attention to the smell, instead, he held the twisted right leg with both hands, and his eyes were full of shock and fear.

Dog and cat can't help but open their mouth, only feel cold sweat straight out.

They never dreamed that Wang fan should be so strong.

Fortunately, mu Qianxin rushed out to fight with them before, otherwise, they might end up like ah Ji.

Wang Fan ignored their shock, but strode up to the dog and cat, kicked them in both feet, and then asked, "who sent you?"

"Liang, Liang Shao." Dog and cat dare not neglect for a moment and answer at the same time.

"Liang Shao?" Wang Fan couldn't help kicking their feet again. His eyes narrowed. "Make it clear, which beam is less?"

### **Chapter 1183**

"Liang, Liang Shaojiang, Liang Shao." Ah Gou quickly replied that he didn't have much backbone. He had been frightened by Wang Fan's momentum and ruthlessness.

The chicken listens to the dog cat's reply, is simply the anger cannot vent, "the waste, is really the waste!"

"Do you know the end of betraying Liang Shao? If you want to die, don't involve me! "

Ah Ji is almost defeated by these two pig teammates. NIMA's backbone is not good. Wang Fan directly recruited him before he started. He was the one who lost him.

Why didn't he see that these two guys are so spineless before?

Dog heard chicken's angry, subconsciously shrunk his neck, but then hardened his head, "brother chicken, don't blame us."

"That Liang Shaoshi is too hateful. When he gave us the information, he didn't say that Miss Mu had such a powerful master."

"In my opinion, he must be looking down on us and want to kill us with Miss Mu's hand. After all, we have offended him before."

Cat also quickly followed mending knife, "I think dog is right, that surname Liang even if not want to borrow Miss Mu hand to eradicate us, is to take us as cannon fodder."



"He has so many powerful soldiers and generals. Why didn't he hire us instead of those people?"

Ah Ji is almost angry. It's really a pig.

But Wang Fan ignored their internal strife and looked at mu Qianxin, "do you know this man?"

"I know." Mu Qianxin nodded, his face a little ugly, "Liang Shaojiang is Liang Hongbo's son."

"Liang Hongbo is one of the three elders of the Li family. Before, when I wanted to control the Li family's industry, he was the most rebellious."

"I also spent a lot of effort to suppress him. I thought he had completely obeyed, but I didn't expect that he jumped out in this situation."

Mu Qianxin also thought, "the Silver Triangle incident is mostly caused by him. I will never let them go of this old thing. "

Wang Fan nodded, and then looked at ah Ji three people, "you are lucky, you are still interesting, and you don't use a knife or a gun. I won't kill you today."

"But you must pray, next time don't offend me again, or I won't be so easy to speak."

Wang Fan cold finish saying, take Mu thousand heart then left alley.

After seeing Wang Fan leave, dog and cat rushed to Ji and lifted him up. They couldn't help asking, "brother Ji, do we want to tell Liang Shao about this?"

"Tell me!" Ah Ji almost vomited blood in anger, "do you have any brains? We betrayed Liang Shao and then reported to him. Isn't that a death wish?"

"Guangcheng is their territory. We can't make people angry."

Ah Ji was really defeated by these two pig teammates. NIMA, do you have a brain.

A cat and a dog were scolded bloody, but did not dare to reply, for a while squeeze out a, "then we take you to the hospital first?"

Ah Ji can't help it. He reaches out his hand and knocks on cat. "Go to the fart hospital. We'll leave Guangcheng immediately and leave overnight. When you get to Dongcheng, go to the hospital again. "

"Good." Cat and dog dare not talk nonsense, quickly picked up a chicken left here.

Rose Hotel, a famous hotel in Guangzhou. Although there are only four stars, many people like to come

here.

First, it has a good style and atmosphere. Second, it is rumored that the boss of the hotel has a big background.

No matter what you do here, there will be no problem in general.

In room 888, a young man in his thirties is sitting on the huge leather sofa with a huge French window not far from his left hand.

But he didn't appreciate the neon twinkling of the night. Instead, he was sipping wine and staring at his mobile phone from time to time.

Young people wearing a pair of glasses, looks very elegant, but the breath is very feminine. His triangular eyes occasionally flickered with cold light, which made people feel numb.

Behind him stood three men.

These three men are all between 35 and 40 years old, not to mention the tiger back, but the breath is very cold, the momentum is amazing.

They are all masters of the youth family, and their duty is to protect the safety of the youth.

Next to the young man sat several beautiful women, each of whom was only in her twenties. They were young, sexy, tall, enchanting and beautiful. They were also very good at wearing, looming and attractive.

They are all young models and third tier stars. Although they usually stand high in front of ordinary people, now in front of young people, their expressions are only flattering and flattering. They are as meek as a pug.

This young man is no other than Liang Shaojiang and Liang Shao.

He has been thinking about Mu Qianxin for more than a day or two, but mu Qianxin was the red man around Li Lishan, and he didn't dare to think about it.

Later, after Li Lishan's death, mu Qianxin's strength and means made him feel afraid, and he did not dare to have any idea. This time, it was mu Qianxin who had an accident in the Silver Triangle, and his father Liang Hongbo took the opportunity to seize some power, so that he dared to have an idea.

Liang Shaojiang won muqianxin for two purposes. One is that he really likes muqianxin and wants to conquer muqianxin. Second, he doesn't want muqianxin to return to Li's family. He wants to solve muqianxin's problem once and for all.

On the day after mu Qianxin was rescued, he already got the news. But the news he got was different

from the fact.

According to the information he got, it was the Huahu club that offended ruthless people, leading to the killing of its president, Mo Longtou. The Huahu Club fell apart, and mu Qianxin was able to escape in troubled waters.

So Liang Shaojiang didn't know that there was Wang Fan around mu Qianxin.

After he got the news, he immediately concluded that mu Qianxin would definitely return to Guangcheng. So he set up an ambush at the airport station in advance and began to wait.

However, Liang Shaojiang is not a complete dandy. He did not use his own people, let alone any of Li's, but invited ah Ji from other places at a high price.

Only in this way can he have room to maneuver in case of failure.

Otherwise, once mu Qianxin is not caught and lucky enough to regain his right, I'm afraid that the first person to be killed is Liang Shaojiang and his son.

An hour later, two hours later, Liang Shaojiang gradually became impatient.

It is reasonable to say that no matter a Ji's success or failure, they will report it, but now they don't report it. What's the reason?

Is it hard for the three of ah Ji to be killed? It's impossible at all. Mu Qianxin's strength is still clear. He can't deal with ah Ji.

"Crepe is strong, you ask a Ji 3 people, the thing is successful after all or failed, how to have no news so long?"

At a certain moment, Liang Shaojiang, who was really impatient, could not help commanding one of the men behind him.

In order to wait for muqianxin, he specially ordered some young model stars to brew their emotions, and even resisted the impulse, waiting to vent on muqianxin.

Now it's good. Ah Ji has no news there. How can he not be in a hurry?

Although he also wanted to fail, he still didn't want to fail.

"Yes." Zou Qiang did not hesitate, should be a, quickly dial the phone.

It's just that he called three times and called the mobile phones of a chicken, a cat and a dog respectively, but no one answered.

Yes, there's no answer. It's not that I can't get through.

#### **Chapter 1184**

Zou Qiang instantly realized that something was wrong, "Liang Shao, ah Ji three people's phone calls are not answered, I guess it is mostly a failure."

"What? Failure? " Liang Shaojiang almost jumped up in anger, "how can we fail, how can we fail?"

"Also, even if it's a failure, why don't you even get a phone call, why don't you answer it?"

Speaking of this, Liang Shaojiang's voice suddenly stopped. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and muttered, "son of a bitch, they betrayed me?"

Thinking of this, Liang Shaojiang thought, "you immediately send someone to find the whereabouts of ah Ji and see if they escaped overnight, and then send someone to inquire about Mu Qianxin's location."

"Good." Zou Qiang did not hesitate, quickly went out to arrange these things.

"You go out, too." Liang Shaojiang let Zou Qiang leave, and coldly demobilized the other two bodyguards, immediately crazy will be around a young model overturned on the sofa.

Originally, mu Qianxin intended to take Wang Fan to her residence, but after learning that Liang Shaojiang had dared to send someone to hijack her, he immediately changed his mind.

She believes that Liang Shaojiang, a dandy, dares to attack her, which shows that something she doesn't know has happened inside Li's group. If you go back to your residence now, you may be in danger.

Although there is Wang Fan in, she is not afraid of danger, but she does not want to so toss.

After a night's rest in the hotel, mu Qianxin left the next morning.

Wang Fan originally planned to go with mu Qianxin, but mu Qianxin didn't let him.

She said that she can solve these problems. If she can't, it's not too late for Wang Fan to help.

Although mu Qianxin is a woman, she has her own dignity. She doesn't want to rely on Wang Fan for everything, let alone let Wang Fan think she is a vase.

Wang Fan see mu Qianxin so insist, also can't say what, can only tell mu Qianxin careful, have what matter to call her immediately.

After mu Qianxin left, Wang Fan felt bored in the hotel alone, so he went out for a stroll.

Guangcheng's weather is very sultry. Even now it is autumn, it is more than 30 degrees. The sullen people are flustered.

Wang Fan walked, came to a bus stop, and then on the bus, began a aimless tour.

Wang Fan sat in a window seat, listening to the chatter of people around, while enjoying the scenery outside and the flow of cars, water and horses, feeling rare calm down.

He feels that it's good to be an ordinary person. He works from nine to five at work. When he has nothing to do, he can find a group of friends to drink and chat with, which is at least ten times better than his current life.

Of course, Wang Fan just thought about these things. After all, he can't really return to the life of ordinary people.

At a certain moment, just as Wang Fan was daydreaming, he suddenly felt a chilly feeling.

He subconsciously looked up and saw an old man in his fifties who was still in good shape staring at him.

The old man stared at Wang fan so ferociously, his eyes did not blink. Even when Wang Fan looked at him, his eyes were full of discontent and anger.

Wang Fan was a little speechless. He thought about where he had offended the old man. At the same time, he couldn't help asking, "what's the matter with you, sir?"

"Sir? Do you know how to call me uncle The old man was so excited that he said, "since you know I'm an old man, why don't you give up your seat?"

"I'm young, and I don't know any etiquette. That's what your parents and teachers taught you?"

He pointed to Wang Fan, the voice of the whole car can hear clearly, "no education, no manners, no morality."

"How can there be people like you in the world? If you are my son and grandson, I will slap you to death, so that you will not be disgraced."

Wang Fan listens to this words, instant some displeasure, this NIMA what person, unexpectedly also began to go up the outline line.

If this guy is really old and needs to give up his seat, Wang Fan will admit it.

But he doesn't look like "the old, the weak, the sick and the disabled". On the contrary, his skeleton is stronger than that of the young people.

What's more, if this guy's attitude is better and doesn't go up the line, Wang Fan will give up his seat. After all, with his strength, there is no difference between sitting and standing.

But this guy is too exasperating. If Wang Fan gives up his seat, he will be uncomfortable.

So Wang Fan didn't even bother to pay attention to this guy. With a cold hum, he turned his head to one side.

This guy looks at Wang Fan's performance, instantly furious, "what's your attitude?"

He roared, immediately released a hand to fan Wang Fan's face fiercely, and his mouth still scolded, "I'll teach you a lesson for your parents today."

Those close to the scene, have a big surprise, quickly to the distance to hide, after hiding, just pinch out the mobile phone back to see the play.

Wang fan is angry smile, he grabbed the old man's hand, forced a pinch, the old man can't help but pain instantly jumped up. He jumped half a meter high, but when he landed, he was still very stable. There was no sign of falling down.

Wang Fan stared at the old man and sneered, "what qualifications do you have to teach me on behalf of my parents? It's voluntary to give up your seat, and there's no express provision. "

"It's polite for me to give you my seat, but it's duty not to give you my seat. What qualifications do you have to ask me and scold me?"

"What's more, do you still need to give up your seat because of your strong physique? A person who needs to give up his seat can jump so high that there is nothing to do after he falls down? "

Wang fan is very disdainful, "besides, although I'm young, but I just don't feel well today. My aunt's father is here, and I don't want to give you a seat, OK?"

Coax.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, laughter immediately spread around, and most people's eyes to the old man became contemptuous.

After all, it's polite to give up your seat, and even if you give up your seat, you should give it to those who need it.

The old man is so strong that he can't meet the requirement of giving up his seat.

"You. You. " The old man pointed at Wang Fan and almost vomited blood, but he couldn't say a word.

In the past, he used this method to force many people to give up their seats, and even slapped many people in the face. Just because of his age, the other party was afraid of causing public anger, so they all tolerated it.

But he never thought that he met such a person who didn't buy his account today.

He had the heart to free his hand for Wang Fan, but the pain on his wrist made him dare not move. He was afraid that he would suffer.

"I've seen a lot of people like you. It's you who have ruined the social atmosphere."

Wang Fan pointed to the old man and told him, "if all the seats are given to people like you who don't need to give up their seats, what should those who really need to do? Do you expect to give them a break? "

Coax.

There was another round of laughter.

Wang Fan stood up and looked politely at a middle-aged woman, "Auntie, please sit down."

The middle-aged woman just got on the bus, and her legs were not very convenient. Beside her, there was a girl in her twenties supporting her.

"Thank you, thank you." The middle-aged women wanted not to sit down, but their legs and feet hurt so much that they finally sat down.

The old man looked at this scene, almost mad. He stared at Wang Fan fiercely. He even had the heart to kill.

## **Chapter 1185**

Wang Fan didn't continue to pay attention to the old man, just a little thing, he disdained to see the same thing with this guy.

After a few stops, Wang Fan felt bored and got off the bus. Only after getting off the bus, he found that the old man actually followed him.

Wang Fan feels a little funny, such a small matter, does the old man still want revenge?

But he didn't pay attention to it. He just walked by himself and enjoyed the surrounding scenery.

The old man fell far behind Wang Fan, his eyes exuded the same ferocity as a wolf. At the same time, he pinched out his mobile phone, "binzi, I've been bullied, you hurry to bring someone to help me teach a lesson."

"That boy is so hateful. I must break his leg. Damn it, if you don't give up your seat for me, you dare to scold me for something. "

The old man swearing, the language is very vicious.

He thought that his phone call would not be heard by Wang Fan, but what he didn't expect was that Wang Fan heard it.

"It's so immoral." Wang Fan sighed, and continued to walk up pretending to know nothing.

Ding Lingling Ding Lingling

when Wang Fan was wandering aimlessly, the phone rang suddenly. He took a look and quickly got through, "Tingting?"

The phone call was from Huang Tingting. Wang Fan was very surprised by the call.

"Van Gogh." Huang Tingting mood seems to be some lost, "I miss you."

Wang Fan Leng for a moment, "what's the matter with you? Tell brother fan if you have anything. Brother fan will help you. By the way, where are you now? "

He felt something was wrong with Huang Tingting.

After all, there is something wrong with a cheerful girl's low tone.

Besides, isn't Huang Tingting supposed to follow Chuwei and work on Wang fananbao's expansion? How could she have time to call him?

"Nothing. I just miss you. I want to hear your voice." Huang Tingting said, suddenly forced a smile, "it's no use asking where I am. I'm in Guangcheng now, and you can't see me."

"Guangcheng?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "that's not necessarily Oh, you tell me the specific location, maybe I'll appear in front of you the next second."

"Cluck." Although Huang Tingting thought Wang Fan was teasing her, she couldn't help laughing and was in a better mood. "That's good. I'm at the celebrity bar in Fuyang street, Huzhong District, Guangcheng. Come here."

Huang Tingting mischievous said, back to Wang fan made a positioning.

"Well, wait for me. I'll be right there." Wang Fan looked at the location, not far away from his position, immediately nodded and said.



Hang up the phone, Wang Fan did not hesitate, directly toward the celebrity bar.

Huang Tingting is in Guangcheng, and she is still in a bar at this time. She obviously has something to do with it.

"Binzi, that boy, not only doesn't know how to respect the old and love the young, but also teaches me a lesson in front of people full of cars. You must help me to vent my anger."

Wang Fan just walked a few steps, a roar came over, and then Wang fan saw that the old man and the three famous young men came running fiercely.

They quickly ran to Wang Fan and surrounded him. Then the man in the middle asked coldly, "are you bullying my uncle Huang?"

Wang Fan coldly looked at this guy, "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, get out of here."

When binzi heard Wang Fan's words, they were furious.

That's too much of a drag, isn't it?

Originally, they only came to teach Wang Fan for the sake of Uncle Huang. Now, even without uncle Huang, they plan to teach Wang Fan a lesson.

"Son of a bitch, you are very kind!" The bin son in the middle said angrily and raised his hand to fight Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes a cold, direct lift foot is.

Bang to a, bin Zi whole person directly kicked up, hard fell into the garbage can not far away.

With a click, the garbage can was smashed by him, and all the dirty things were pressed on him.

Looking at this scene, whether bin Zi's two accomplices or uncle Huang, they were all silly.

This NIMA, it seems that it's too powerful, isn't it?

Wang Fan didn't go to see binzi's two companions, but walked to Uncle Huang step by step.

Uncle Huang's Adam's apple rolled, and his tone became stuttering. "You, you, what do you want to do?"

He was a little scared.

Binzi is his nephew. He is also a famous gangster in the neighborhood. Although he is not very powerful, it is not a problem to beat three or five ordinary hooligans.

But now, Wang Fan kicked binzi into the garbage can three or four meters away. What's the concept?

"I don't want to do anything. You said I was bullying you. I'll bully you, or I'll be wronged." Wang Fan said coldly and slapped him down.

Uncle Huang was pulled over on the ground and began to wail in pain. Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to them, but ran to the bar where Huang Tingting was.

Celebrity bar.

In a corner, Huang Tingting is drinking with a sad face.

She is in a bad mood, which can be said to be extremely bad.

Originally, she was working well, but suddenly she received a call from her family saying that her parents came to visit her.

The news was a bolt from the blue for her. She always thought her parents were her own. But now I know that I'm just an adopted daughter.

She was a little resistant to it, and she didn't want to recognize her biological parents. It's just that the background of the biological parents is too strong, and the adoptive father and adoptive mother dare not offend at all, so they have no choice but to go back to Guangcheng.

When she returned to Guangcheng, she thought it was just a matter of recognizing her parents. Just deal with it and don't let her adoptive parents feel embarrassed.

But she never thought that her parents did not find her simply to recognize her parents, but asked her to marry a dandy instead of her sister who had never met.

It is said that the parents said that the family background was so strong that they didn't dare to offend her, and her sister didn't want to marry, so she had the idea to marry on her behalf.

Huang Tingting is about to collapse when she learns about it. At the same time, she is even more disappointed with her own parents.

When I grow up, I have to marry my sister instead of myself. What the hell is that?

She had resisted and protested, but her parents didn't listen to her at all. Instead, they threatened her adoptive father and mother, which made her helpless.

So in the depression, she went to the bar to drink, but also the ghost called Wang Fan.

After hanging up the phone, Huang Tingting is still drinking muggy wine on her own. She doesn't take Wang Fan's coming as a reality at all. In her opinion, Wang fan is mostly just comforting her.

Although there are not many people in the bar now and Huang Tingting is sitting in the corner, women's appearance and temperament still attract many people.

Those who think that the conditions are good have come up to chat up, want to hunt Huang Tingting this game, but in the end, they are all shut up.

Because it was broad daylight, even if those people failed, they didn't dare to use any obscene means to Huang Tingting.

After all, most people don't have the guts to do that.

At a certain moment, a young man entered the bar, glanced around, and then quickly walked towards Huang Tingting.

### **Chapter 1186**

"Is this the seventh guy from the past? This guy is really a cow. He doesn't even have a glass of wine in his hand, so he wants to pick up girls. "

"Ha ha, I seem to have seen his ugly face when he was shot away."

"That chick doesn't even give me face. How can she give him face? Cut it out of your capacity."

At the same time, Wang Fan had already come to Huang Tingting, and then said with a smile, "beautiful lady, am I lucky to sit with you?"

He also sighed, "I have no house, no car, no savings, and I can't even afford a glass of wine. Can you buy me a drink?"

Those guys who were closer to Wang Fan almost didn't spray out the wine they drank.

Nima Oh, is this to pick up a girl or to ask for support?

They seem to have expected that Wang Fan will be splashed with wine by Huang Tingting and then called to roll.

However, the next scene, it is to make them all stiff neck, a look of the ghost in broad daylight.

Huang Tingting listened to Wang Fan's familiar voice, first in a daze, then suddenly raised her head.

The next second, she directly rushed into Wang Fan's arms, whimpering, "brother fan."

"I'm here." Wang Fan holds Huang Tingting, taps her right hand on her back a few times, and then says, "sit down and speak slowly."

"Well." Huang Tingting gave a hum, then sat down, and could not help but began to talk.

"Asshole!"

"Beast

"Scum!"

Wang Fan listen to Huang Tingting tell, also can't help but move anger, can't help but scold out three words.

"Scum!"

"Beast

"Asshole!"

Just after scolding, he felt that he couldn't help but scold again.

Wang Fan never thought that such a strange thing would happen to Huang Tingting. There are such shameless parents in the world.

Even if you don't have the kindness of nurturing, even if you recognize a relative, you are also thinking of using it.

This is where Huang Tingting as a daughter, it is simply as a tool.

Wang Fan anger can not vent, "Tingting, you can rest assured that as long as you do not want to, no one can force you to do anything."

In order to ease Huang Tingting's mood, he joked, "what's more, you're mine, and I'm not willing to eat you. How can I take advantage of others?"

Wheezing.

Hearing this, Huang Tingting couldn't help but smile. She wiped her tears, raised her delicate face and said, "then how about you eat me?"

There was a trace of hope and a trace of fear in her heart.

What she expected was that Wang Fan would agree with her, but what she was afraid of was that Wang Fan would refuse her.

"Good." Wang Fan did not hesitate to nod, but also pinched the woman's chin, "you are mine, of course I want to eat you, but not now."

"Even if I want to eat you, I have to help you settle the matter first, right? If you don't know who I am, I'll be a jerk taking advantage of others' danger. " Wang Fanzhen has a word.

"Hum, I knew you didn't dare. Now I miss my time in Yindi group." Huang Tingting is a little sweet, but also a little lost.

Wang Fan was silent.

He also missed that time in Yindi, but he could never go back.

Thinking of Yindi, he couldn't help thinking of song Rumei.

I don't know what's the matter with women now. After going out for such a long time, are they coming back soon?

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have mentioned the land with you." Huang Tingting noticed the change of Wang Fan's face and quickly apologized.

Wang Fan wry smile, "nothing sorry, by the way, you want to marry the object is who ah, what background?"

Huang Tingting is about to answer when her phone rings.

She took a look at the caller ID and her face turned ugly, but she finally got through.

As soon as the phone was connected, there came a woman's roaring voice, "Huang Tingting, where are you? Where did you go in the morning? Do you know Mei Shao is looking for you? "

"Come back quickly. There's a family dinner at noon. Mei Shao is also here. If you don't come back, you'll be responsible for the consequences!"

Doodle doodle.

The other side said angrily, did not give Huang Tingting the opportunity to speak, directly hung up the phone.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "who is this?"

Huang Tingting mouth a smoke, squeeze out three words, "my mother."

Wang Fan only felt ten thousand grass in his heart. Did he have such a mother?

He could not help comforting, "don't think so much. I'll go with you. I want to see your wonderful parents and the so-called Mei Shao."

Wang Fan has heard the content of the phone, naturally it is not difficult to guess that Mei Shao in the other party's mouth is the object Huang Tingting wants to marry. "Good." Huang Tingting nodded, and then they left the bar.

Yueyang lake villa area.

The people who live here, although they can't be regarded as the top rich and powerful people in Guangcheng, are definitely rich.

After all, in Guangcheng, where every inch of land is worth every inch of money, migrant workers can afford to buy a 100 square meter two bedroom three bedroom apartment, let alone a villa.

Huang Tingting's family, oh no, it should be said that Huang Tingting's biological parents' home is here. Obviously, they are rich owners.

Although Huang Tingting has been forced to live in a villa during this period of time, her parents have not provided her with a car at all, even 100000 cars.

She goes in and out by bus or taxi.

Of course, with Huang Tingting's current asset value, it's not a problem even to buy a million yuan car, but she didn't buy it.

At 11:30 at noon, Wang Fan followed Huang Tingting to the community.

Those security guards see two people, eyes are flashing a touch of disdain, and then let go of the pain.

Obviously, they not only know that Huang Tingting lives here, but also know her identity and maybe what happened to her.

Huang Tingting seems to have been used to this kind of vision. She doesn't even pay attention to it. She doesn't even change her face. She directly takes Wang Fan into the villa.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, but he didn't say anything.

He can't control other people's thoughts and eyes, plus the other party didn't directly challenge Huang

Tingting, he doesn't need to be fussy.

Five minutes later, Huang Tingting and Wang Fan came to one of the villas.

Before they could ring the doorbell, a cool looking woman in her forties came out.

Women's eyes are sharp, chin is very meat, eyes are full of domineering.

Before she came to Wang Fan, her voice had already spread out, "Huang Tingting, who let you go out without saying a word, and who let you come here with no three no four people?"

She pointed at Huang Tingting, her tone was very angry and domineering, "do you have any education, do you have any self love?"

Speaking of this, she suddenly smelled the wine on Huang Tingting's body, and was even more angry, "immoral, just immoral!"

"Bring a man back in broad daylight, still full of wine, do you still have a little reserve, do you know self love?"

"You are the one who lost our Huang family! That's what your parents in the slums taught you? "

As soon as Wang Fan heard the voice, he knew that this person was the woman who had just called Huang Tingting, and it was also the "mother" in Huang Tingting's mouth.

### **Chapter 1187**

Huang Tingting listen to the "mother" rebuke, eyes show anger, but it is low head a word not to say.

It doesn't matter if she talks back. It's not good if the "mother" comes back to do something about her adoptive father and mother.

Wang Fan also some can't bear this person's domineering, can't help but step forward, said with a smile, "aunt."

It was only when he said two words that he was interrupted by Huang Tingting's mother Xue Guirong.

Wang Fan immediately opened the mode of mad dog and shrew, "who is your aunt? Who is your aunt? I will know you so poor?"

"I tell you, I don't care how you know this girl, and I don't care what your relationship is. In a word, now you roll for me. The farther you roll, the better."

"And you are not allowed to see each other again, and you are not allowed to have any relationship. Besides, this is my home, not the place where poor people like you should come. "

When she finished, she said, "bad luck!"

Wang Fan was speechless in an instant. Is NIMA too overbearing?

He can finally imagine why Huang Tingting went to a bar to drink in broad daylight.

It's strange that such a mother on the stall still lives here with less pressure.

Huang Tingting is a little unhappy. Xue Guirong reproaches her. She can bear it for her adoptive father and adoptive mother, but Xue Guirong reproaches Wang Fan. How can she bear it?

Even if Xue Guirong is her own mother, she has no nurturing kindness at all. When she meets her, she pushes her to the fire pit. She has no feelings and good feelings for her parents.

Huang Tingting finally raised her head and looked at the so-called mother, "you can say I scold me, it doesn't matter, I can bear it, but you are not qualified to reproach my friends."

Huang Tingting's face appeared stubborn, pointing to Wang Fan, "you let me break the relationship with him, break the contacts, I only have three words, impossible!"

"Don't you want to drive him away and let him go? Well, I'll roll with him, and we'll roll farther and farther, and we'll never be found by you. "

Huang Tingting can no longer help but release so many days of repression in her heart, "although you are my biological mother, do you have the grace of raising me?"

"Where were you when I had no food to eat? Where were you when I was ill in hospital? Where are you when I accompany my mother to wash clothes for others and my father to pick up drink bottles for tuition

"I didn't do my duty as a mother for a day, but now I have to come to recognize my parents. Even if you want to marry someone, your purpose is not pure. You want me to marry someone on my sister's behalf. I still don't know him. "

"Why, my sister is your daughter, so I am not? Just because you raised her and didn't raise me, you're going to push me to the pit of fire for her? "

Huang Tingting tears down, "you such parents, I would rather not recognize, I would rather not, because you let me chill!"

With that, she pulled Wang Fan, "let's go!"

Xue Guirong's face turned pale, and there was a sense of shame in her eyes, but she soon covered it up.



She screamed at Huang Tingting's back, "go? Good! You can go, your adoptive parents can go? I tell you, don't regret it

Huang Tingting's steps stopped suddenly, tears flowed faster, and endless disappointment appeared in her eyes.

What kind of biological parents are these? What evil has she done to such a biological mother?

Let alone Huang Tingting, even Wang Fan couldn't help frowning slightly, and a chill appeared in his eyes.

This kind of person, really has no bottom line, does not deserve to be a mother.

If she had not been Huang Tingting's biological mother, Wang Fan would have kicked her. Who is that?

"What's the matter? What's the matter? Is it over?" At this time, a middle-aged man in his fifties came out of it.

The middle-aged man's head is slightly bald and his abdomen is high. At this time, he frowns and appears to be very dissatisfied.

"Brother GUI, look at your daughter. She went to drink in the daytime and brought a man back."

"When I said something to her, she was not happy. She even dared to talk back and teach me a lesson. How could I have such a daughter?"

When Xue Guirong saw the man, she immediately began to complain.

Huang Tingting is biting her lips, can not help but voice, "I do not want to have you such a mother."

"You." Xue Guirong almost blew up. Is going to attack, but was interrupted by the man, "OK, OK, don't say."

He glanced at Wang Fan faintly, "now that you're here, don't worry. Let's have a meal together."

"Just now Mei Shao called and said she couldn't come home. She said she had ordered a table outside. We'll leave now."

Xue Guirong originally wanted to say something, but after hearing Huang Fugui's words, she finally held back.

Huang Tingting can't help but frown. She can't figure out what medicine is sold in her father's gourd. Is it really good for her to take Wang Fan to eat with meipinde? Isn't this hitting maybend in the face?

Is it difficult that his father wants to hit Wang Fan in the face with Mei Pinde's hand, step on Wang Fan and let Wang Fan go?

But, if that's the case, I'm afraid my father's plan will fail.

Wang Fan what scene has not seen, how can be just a meipinde step down?

Although Huang Tingting thought so, she didn't ask much.

For her, as long as Wang Fan follows, maybe after today, meipinde will no longer dare to pester her, and all the problems will be solved.

Huang Tingting's guess is good, meipinde really has this kind of idea, but it's not completely so.

In his opinion, Wang Fan, a kind of guy at the bottom of the society, is also manly, and most of them have never seen anything in the world.

He wants to let his younger brother take a few gangsters to scare Wang Fan first, and then take Wang Fan to the hotel to let Wang Fan see Mei Shao's ability and means.

In that way, it is estimated that even if it is to give Wang Fan a hundred courage, he will not dare to pester Huang Tingting in the future.

Huang Fugui finished, but also can't help to Huang Tingting asked, "Tingting, I let you take him, this should be no problem?"

"No problem." Huang Tingting shakes her head. Although Huang Fugui doesn't care for her, she still has some pressure in the face of Huang Fugui, not as calm as Xue Guirong.

Beep, beep.

Huang Fugui picked up the remote control and pressed it. A black Bentley immediately rang.

Huang Fugui didn't get on the bus immediately. Instead, he grabbed the key and went to Wang Fan and asked, "young man, can you drive, or you can drive."

Go straight ahead, general!

When he spoke, he still exuded a sense of dignity, trying to make a fool of Wang Fan.

At Wang Fan's age, it's no wonder that he can drive, but it also depends on what kind of car he drives.

According to Huang Fugui's estimation, even if Wang Fan has driven a car, his driving skills are good, and

he has driven some rotten cars of less than 100000.

Now he asked Wang Fan to come to Bentley. Wang Fan would be absolutely nervous, embarrassed and dare not take the key. After all, in case of a bumpy accident, how to compensate?

Xue Guirong heard Huang Fugui's words, and then looked at Huang Fugui's key. She couldn't help laughing. "Brother GUI, you're not embarrassing him. This is Bentley. If you bump into it, what can he compensate for?"

Directly start to create psychological pressure for Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 1188**

Huang Tingting looks at this scene, in the heart cannot help but sneer.

With Wang Fan's present status, do you still care about a Bentley? It's just ridiculous.

In her eyes, the parents' behavior is very childish.

Just as she was about to stand and watch Wang Fan slap her face, Wang Fan lowered his head. "Sorry, I didn't learn to drive, so I can't drive."

Huang Tingting listened to this, and she was dumbfounded in an instant.

It's not like Van Gogh's style, is it?

However, she soon realized that it must be Van Ge who looked at her face and disdained to care with her parents, so he bowed his head.

Thinking of this, Huang Tingting was moved.

Although she really has no feelings for her parents, Wang Fan's behavior still warms her heart.

"How old are you? You can't drive a car? Just like you, do you want to pursue my Tingting, or do you want to join my Huang family? "

Xue Guirong looks at Wang Fan's performance, and the irony in her eyes is even more serious, opening the poisonous tongue mode again.

Wang Fan almost can't help his foot again.

Nimah, who said that Wang Fan was going to be a member? Even if he is a member of the Huang family, will he be a member of the Huang family?

Huang Tingting's face is also ugly, and she also feels that her mother is too hateful.

Huang Fugui was pleased in his heart, but on the surface he had a straight face. "Guirong, how can you talk? If you can't drive, you can't drive. There are so many words."

He was very polite, "in that case, I'll drive it."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, opened the door and sat in the back, while also greeting Huang Tingting, "Tingting, come on."

Huang Tingting, who hesitated, immediately sat in.

Xue Guirong's face turned ugly.

Originally, she thought that Wang Fan was embarrassed, so she dared to get on the bus only when she spoke, but she didn't expect that Wang Fan got on the bus first. This made her plan to arrange Wang Fan to go to the co pilot's seat empty.

In desperation, she could only sit in the co pilot's seat.

"Wow, Bentley, it's so comfortable to sit here." After Wang Fan got on the bus, he grabbed Huang Tingting's little hand with one hand and pinched it on the leather seat with the other.

"Oh, is this leather real? It must be very valuable. Wow, and the fridge. It's so advanced. "

Wheezing.

Looking at Wang Fan's wonderful performance, Huang Tingting couldn't help laughing.

She knew in her heart that Wang Fan was not trying to impress others, but to make her relax.

"Don't make trouble, brother fan." Helplessly, Huang Tingting can only murmur to Wang Fan.

But no matter how low her voice is, there are only four people in the car. Who can't hear her?

Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong have black lines on their faces, especially looking at Huang Tingting's slightly red pretty face. They directly think that they are flirting.

While waiting for a red light, Huang Fugui couldn't help pinching out his mobile phone and sending out a few messages.

Wang fan used his mental power to scan the information content, and a little bit of fun passed around his mouth.

Huang Fugui is not really a thing. He not only wants to use the so-called Mei Shao to hit him in the face,

but also gives him a bad impression at the door of the hotel.

His heart is to blame!

More than an hour later, Bentley stopped at the door of a magnificent hotel.

In order to show his strength, Huang Fugui didn't stop the car himself. Instead, he gave the key to a security guard and asked him to help him stop.

Looking at the security guard's flattering smile and the honorific title of general manager Huang, Wang Fan's heart is like a mirror.

After getting off, the group walked towards the hotel.

Originally Huang Tingting was holding Wang Fan's hand, but Huang Fugui glared at her, and she couldn't help but let go.

As soon as they got to the door, before they could get in, a middle-aged man in his fifties came running with two big guys.

"Cousin, cousin." The middle-aged man in his fifties called Huang Fugui with a flattering face and asked, "by the way, who doesn't have eyes and dares to pester Tingting in our family?"

"Is Tingting in our family something that dogs and cats can harass? He's not afraid to be hit by a car when he goes out? "

This guy is talking at the same time, his eyes have already looked at Wang Fan. Just in the moment of seeing Wang Fan clearly, his face changed instantly.

Wang fan is also slightly a Leng, the corner of the mouth raised a touch of banter.

It's really where we don't meet in life. He didn't expect that the uncle who gave up his seat had such a relationship with Huang Tingting.

It's just that he doesn't understand. Since this guy is related to Huang Fugui, is he still using the crowded bus?

Huang Fugui didn't find his uncle's face abnormal. On the contrary, he was satisfied with his distant cousin's performance.

Originally, he didn't like this distant relative at all, and he was basically indifferent at ordinary times. If it wasn't for Wang Fan's downfall, he would have disdained to contact each other. Huang Tingting took a look at the uncle who gave up his seat, and then at the two Huns behind him. Although she disdained, her face was still ugly.

She did not expect that her own father had such a dark side.

Huang Fugui saw that his goal had been achieved, and he was planning to wave his hand. Wang Fan had already taken the lead in saying, "why, I'm pestering Tingting. Do you have any opinions?"

He looked at the uncle with a smile and said, "didn't the slap you just gave me hurt enough that you forgot it within two hours?"

He pointed to the two bastards, and could not help asking, "by the way, the guy named binzi, why didn't he come, how could he only have these two hem ha generals?"

"Oh, I almost forgot. That guy was interrupted by me. Now he's mostly going to the hospital?"

When these words came out, not only the uncle's face was ugly, but also the two hunzi's face was ugly. Even Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong's face was also ugly.

Their expression was as uncomfortable as swallowing a fly. It seemed that they had never thought that they had lifted a stone and smashed their feet.

Without waiting for Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong to respond, Wang Fan had already yelled out again, "go away, or don't blame me for sending you to accompany that binzi."

Listening to this, the uncle still hesitated, but the two bastards behind him could not help but ran away.

Look at their fast speed, as if they want to regenerate two legs.

Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong look even worse. This NIMA is a shame.

Looking at Huang Fugui's gloomy face, the uncle who gave up his seat knew that he had messed up today, and he would not be interested in staying any longer. He hesitated for three seconds, and then turned away without saying a word.

His heart is also collapsed, he also did not expect that the cousin let him give the object, unexpectedly will be before he slapped Wang Fan.

This NIMA can win the lottery. Do you have wood?

"It's the age of power and money that we can decide what we can do. It's the age of taking money and talking. We can't fight the world with a pair of fists. If you can fight again, you'll be a jerk? It's hopeless

Although Huang Fugui's face was gloomy and didn't say anything, Xue Guirong couldn't help muttering.

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to her, but he just smiles and doesn't speak.

Soon, a group of four entered the hotel and arrived at the box that had been reserved in advance.

### **Chapter 1189**

The decoration of the box is magnificent. Huge crystal chandeliers, expensive leather carpets, white jade round tables inlaid with Phnom Penh, and valuable wall paintings are full of luxury.

When Wang Fan and his party went in, there were already people in the box.

In addition to the twelve service ladies who are tall and well-trained, there is also a young man sitting on the table.

Young people look like they are in their twenties or thirties. They are famous for their clothes, watches and belts. They are also full of noble momentum. At first glance, they know that they were born with a golden key and never worried about food and drink.

"Welcome." When the four of Wang Fan entered, all the twelve tall waiters bowed and said hello politely.

They all have professional smiles on their faces. Even if they see that Wang Fan's dress is out of place, they don't show any disdain.

Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong didn't even look at them. They strode directly towards the round table. Huang Fugui also made a bright voice, "Mei Shao, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

Xue Guirong also has a kind smile, which is opposite to her aggressive attitude towards Wang Fan and Huang Tingting.

"If you're not there, uncle, uncle, just come and sit down together."

Mei Shao politely greets Huang and Xue, and then looks at Huang Tingting with a smile, "Tingting, hello."

As for Wang Fan, he didn't look at it at all, as if Wang Fan were the air.

It's just a bad loser. He hasn't seen meipinde yet. He is to use this way to ignore Wang Fan, and then let Wang Fan feel ashamed and go away.

Although meipinde also has the intention to ask people to clean up Wang Fan, Huang Tingting is here after all. Wang fan is brought by Huang Tingting. He can't do that. Even if you want to clean up Wang Fan, you have to wait until Wang Fan and Huang Tingting are separated.

Huang Tingting originally wanted to say hello to Mei Pinde politely, but she was not happy to see that Mei Pinde ignored Wang Fan.

She didn't even nod her head, so she pulled back her chair and sat down.

Wang fan doesn't care about Mei Pinde's indifference at all. He smiles and nods to the twelve service ladies. Then he goes directly to Huang Tingting, pulls back his chair and sits down.

Looking at this scene, Mei Pinde, Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong were all black faced.

This face is too big, isn't it?

Huang Fugui, as an elder, can endure this tone because of his face. Mei Pinde doesn't want to arouse Huang Tingting's antipathy, but Xue Guirong can't.

She pointed to Wang Fan and began to reprimand him directly, "if you haven't seen the world, you just haven't seen the world. You don't even have the most basic politeness."

"As a guest, don't say hello to the host, even if you don't ask yourself to sit down. What a big face."

Wang Fan listened to this, couldn't help laughing, "master? Who is the master? Did the host say hello to me? "

"As a guest, I don't greet me when I come. I don't greet him respectfully. He is so impolite. Do I need to be polite?"

Wang Fan patted his chest and said, "what's more, I was invited by you. If it wasn't for your face, I wouldn't have come."

"I give you face, and you even say that I have a big face. Do you think you are more impolite?"

Although Wang Fan looks at Huang Tingting's face, he tries not to provoke Xue Guirong. But he can't stand a mosquito buzzing in his ear.

Xue Guirong saw that Wang Fan even dared to retort, and immediately became angry. She slapped the table, and the posture was about to break out. However, Mei Pinde quickly stopped her. "Aunt, why get angry when we have a meal together?"

Meipinde Mianli Cangzhen, "sorry, I just thought this brother was the bodyguard you arranged for Tingting, so I didn't say hello. Now it seems that I'm really impolite."

Said, meipinde looked at Wang Fan, "sorry, it's my fault, it's my fault, I apologize, I will punish myself for three cups later. By the way, are you Tingting's classmate or friend? Where is it to go

It has to be said that meipinde still has a few brushes. Instead of blushing and necking because of Wang Fan's words, he counterattacks with a hidden knife in his smile.



Wang Fan was speechless and impatient when he heard this. The old way, no innovation, is really boring.

As soon as he pinched Huang Tingting's little hand, he suddenly became affectionate. "I'm not Tingting's classmate, not Tingting's friend, but Tingting's colleague and husband."

He also told the story of the two people's understanding with a deep feeling on his face, "we met in the unit. From the moment we met for the first time, we fell in love with each other at first sight and made a private decision for life."

"Tingting said that she didn't marry me, and I also said that she didn't marry me. This time I heard that Tingting was forced by her family to marry a man she didn't know, so I followed her

"My purpose is very simple, is to tell that man, Tingting is mine, no one can take away." He also pointed to mabende. "By the way, are you that man?"

Looking at Wang Fan's affectionate and serious face, Huang Tingting can't help laughing while touching her heart.

Mei Pinde, Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong are black and muddled.

Nima, is that disgusting?

Yes, it's disgusting.

Wang Fan's expression and tone made them feel sick.

Wang fan doesn't care at all. He just wants to disgust each other. After all, if he didn't disgust each other like this, how could he back down?

Even if meipinde's self-restraint is better, and then he can install it, he can't accept it at this time, and his face is completely gloomy.

His face is gloomy, not because Huang Tingting has a boyfriend, but because of Wang Fan.

With her experience of Mei Pinde, it can be seen at a glance that Huang Tingting is definitely a girl who is not involved.

It's just that Wang Fan's words are too insulting. It's a provocation to him.

Huang Fugui also has an ugly face. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to say such shameless words. If I had known that, he would never have brought Wang Fan.

Xue Guirong couldn't stand it. She slapped the table and stood up again. She pointed at Wang Fan as if

she wanted to eat people.

"what are you talking about? Do you know what you're talking about? Dare to insult our family Tingting again, or I'll make you look ugly! "

Her eyes were cold, and her expression was very angry. "A toad like you even wants to eat the swan meat of our Huang family, and you don't look in the mirror to see what you are?"

Wang Fan listened to these words, even when he took out the mirror from his pocket.

He repeatedly took a picture of his face, and then gave a kiss on Huang Tingting's pretty face, serious, "I took a picture, I feel very good, Tingting, don't you think?"

Now, let alone Huang Tingting, even the twelve service ladies couldn't help laughing.

They all stare at Wang Fan curiously, stifling smile, stifling pain. They were also curious. Why did Wang Fan dare to challenge the powerful like this?

Isn't that awesome?

## **Chapter 1190**

Xue Guirong is about to collapse.

Nima, what did she see? Wang Fan actually took out the mirror to take a look, but also a kiss of Huang Tingting, this is simply challenging her limit ah?

Let alone Xue Guirong, Huang Fugui and Mei Pinde's face is completely black.

Especially Mei Pinde and Huang Tingting are the women he likes and are about to become his fiancée.

Now Wang fan kisses Huang Tingting in front of him. How can he bear it?

Even if he can tolerate Wang Fan's words and provocations, he can't bear the present scene.

"Hum!" Meipinde felt that he could not stay here any longer. He gave a heavy cold hum, and then got up to leave.

He had already vowed in his heart that after he left, he would find someone to investigate Wang Fan and then kill him.

Wang Fan has violated his bottom line.

Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong look at this scene. They all try their best to say something, but in the end they don't say anything.

Wang Fan has already kissed Huang Tingting in front of Mei Pinde. What else can they say?

But in the same way, they all hate Wang Fan. Even Huang Fugui has the idea to find someone to teach Wang Fan a lesson afterwards.

Wang fan saw that meipinde was going to leave, and immediately he was a little unhappy. He said, "Hey, why are you going to leave now? You haven't eaten anything yet."

He waved to meipinde. "Besides, today's meal is not for you. You're gone. Who will pay for it?"

Chi

the twelve service ladies couldn't help laughing.

Is it true that Wang fan doesn't think it's enough to slap Mei Pinde in the face, and even dares to mend the sword at this time?

Although they don't know the relationship between Mei Pinde and Huang Tingting, they can still guess.

Mei Pinde, who had just arrived at the door of the box, listened to Wang Fan's words, but he faltered and almost fell to the ground.

Creak.

At the same time, the door of the box was suddenly pushed open, followed by a figure suddenly hit up.

Meipinde's nose hit each other's head with a thump, even though it was full of blood.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Although the other side is also very painful, but stand straight body, or can't help but began to apologize.

It was a girl in her twenties who ran into meipinde. Her dress was very simple, but her breath was very pure. Her face was very beautiful, and her body was full of pure breath.

Meipinde raised her hand, wiped her nose, looked at the blood in her hands, and then couldn't help but slap the girl in the face.

"Damn it, how can we walk? If we break into our box and bump into me, can we just say sorry?"

He was like a furious lion, the accumulated anger in his chest erupted completely at this moment.

At the same time of roaring, meipinde still felt uneasy. He grabbed the girl's hair and slapped her again.

Of course, there is a reason why he dares to be so cruel.

Although the girl is pretty, what she wears is very common. At first sight, she is a little person living at the bottom. Where can meipinde worry?

Similarly, he didn't mean to deter Wang Fan by beating girls like this.

After being slapped, the girl's face was swollen and her mouth was bleeding.

After being slapped a few more times, he was immediately fanned to the ground with tears and pity.

Her eyes became dull and dead.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but frown.

He felt that this mabende had gone too far.

Isn't it just a bump? As for bullying a girl like this?

At the same time, he felt that the girl was familiar, but he didn't remember where he had seen her.

"Ha ha, Xiao Lan, do you think you can still run if you fall into my hands? I tell you, even if you go to the ends of the earth, you can't escape from me today. "

Just at the moment when Wang Fan was going to get ahead, another frivolous voice came out, and then a drunk young man burst in.

After the young man broke in, he first took a look at Mei Pinde with a bloody nose, and then at Xiao Lan with a sad face. His expression changed instantly.

He woke up three minutes, "what's the matter, who hit you?"

After asking, he realized that he had asked an idiot question and looked at meipinde fiercely, "how dare you beat my mother?"

Words fall, directly raised a foot to kick past.

Meipinde's face changed, and he was even more angry. He didn't even think about it. He turned to avoid the young man's kicking leg, and his backhand was a hard blow.

Bang, his fist hit the left face of the young man, two teeth mixed in the blood splashed out, the young man was smashed on the ground in an instant. He is already drunk, where can he be the opponent of meipinde in anger?

Meipinde knocked over the young man with one punch, but he didn't stop there. Instead, he rushed to him and raised his foot to kick him fiercely. "I'm just moving her. What's the matter? What the hell do you care?"

"Damn it, how can I deal with breaking into my box and bumping into me? Do you believe it? I can't let you live in Guangcheng? "

The young man was kicked by meipinde and rolled over again and again, but his arms protected his head. He was drunk and retreated three points. His eyes showed extreme anger.

The young man rolled three times in embarrassment. He didn't have time to breathe until meipinde stopped. He looked at meipinde with hatred. "Son of a bitch, I remember this scene. If you have seed, don't leave."

Then he got up and flew away from the box, even ignoring Xiaolan on the ground.

"If you don't go, you won't go. I'm afraid of you little bastard." Meipinde was even more mad with anger. He drank a cold word, then went to the seat and sat down.

Although he is not a young man in Guangcheng, he is also a man with a head and a face. He has never been afraid of anyone.

What's more, Mei's family is there to support him. Even if the front-line students come, I don't think they will fight with him because of this little thing.

Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong did not speak any more. In this case, it is inappropriate for them to say anything.

Because they all know that the reason why meipinde is so angry and crazy is that he was stimulated by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan smiles and doesn't speak, but stands up.

He could see that when the young man left earlier, the revenge he was shouting was not verbal, but real strength.

Seeing Wang fan stand up, Mei Pinde, Huang Fugui and Xue Guirong's faces changed.

Does Wang Fan want to run?

There was anger and disdain in their eyes, but no one asked.

Only Huang Tingting couldn't help asking, "where are you going?"

She knows the root and the bottom of Wang Fan and doesn't think Wang Fan wants to run.

How can such a small scene frighten Wang Fan?

Wang Fan said with a smile, "of course, they are going to run away. They are all big and small. They are all cruel people. I can't afford to be provoked. I'm afraid of being implicated."

He also said seriously, "Tingting, come with me, I'm afraid you'll suffer!"

Huang Tingting has a black face.

Meipinde almost couldn't help grabbing the bottle next to him and slamming it on Wang Fan's head.