

## **MIGHTY SK 381**

### **Chapter 381**

"It's song Shao. Just a moment. Let's check it." The first fierce man's face eased down, but he didn't relax much.

As soon as he waved his hand, the two men met him with the instruments and made several rounds around the car. After they were sure there was no problem, they let him go.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and said to himself that commander Qi was really cautious.

This guy is probably afraid that song Shaoming will bring people in and give him a black gun.

The car went straight to the middle of the villa.

Villa lights, still can hear inside the Yingge Yanwu, obviously this commander is also a person will enjoy.

Wang Fan gets out of the car. Song Shaoming walks in front, Wang Fan walks behind, Murong Yuer walks beside Wang Fan. Wang Fan grabs her two hands and carries them behind.

Murong yu'er is held by Wang Fan's little hand, a little ashamed and angry, but seeing Wang Fan's sharp eyes, she can't resist the attack.

She also knows that this is not the time for the attack. Once she has something abnormal, the three will be screened.

Originally, Murong yu'er just decided that Wang Fan was a romantic little gentleman, so he followed him on impulse.

Now she is some regret, so silly rushed to other people's headquarters of commander Qi, this is simply looking for death.

Especially looking at the armed and armed man in the garden, her heart fell to the bottom.

She didn't know where Wang Fan came from. She dared to enter commander Qi's headquarters alone.

It's not like the Song family here. Once the wind blows, those people will shoot indiscriminately without hesitation.

Song Shaoming's legs are also a little shivering, but he is trying not to show his flaws.

Only Wang Fan's expression is the most calm. He asks song Shaoming to bring him in to see commander Qi, but he is afraid to make a noise and let commander Qi run away.

As long as he saw commander Qi, he would have no scruples.

"Commander Qi, song Shaoming, song shaolai." A voice rang out and the three entered the villa.

On the leather sofa, commander Qi is drinking with his son Qi qianxiong, with rows of fully armed mercenaries on both sides.

In front of them, there are more than ten young women in exposed clothes. At this time, they are twisting their waists, swaying their hips and blooming their charming charm.

PA PA.

When commander Qi saw song Shaoming's arrival, he clapped his hands twice. The singing and dancing stopped immediately, and the young women retreated one after another.

Commander Qi's eyes fell on Murong yu'er.

"Dad, this is the woman! It was because of her that I became what I am now! Even if I can't go to her, I want her to be my slave and my dog, shaking under my feet forever. "

Qi qianxiong saw Murong yu'er, and his face suddenly became ferocious.

Twisted in his heart, he has blamed Murong yu'er and Lin Shiya for his being abandoned.

Murong yu'er sees Qi qianxiong's twisted face, subconsciously wants to retreat, but bumps into Wang Fan.

She looked at Qi qianxiong, her eyes showed a touch of disgust, gnashing her teeth, "scum."

Wang Fan has a big head. This woman is not afraid of tigers. He can't help grabbing Murong yu'er's buttocks and motioning her to shut up.

Murong yu'er's buttocks were caught and twisted twice. He was a little ashamed and angry, but he could not resist the attack when he thought that this was commander Qi's headquarters.

"Bitch, you call me scum? You wait. I'll let you know in a minute what a real scum is

Qi qianxiong was even more furious and was about to rush out, but he was stopped by commander Qi.

Commander Qi didn't look at Song Shaoming or Murong yu'er. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan. "I thought about many ways we met, but I didn't expect that we would meet under such circumstances."

"You really surprise me again and again, but should I call you Mr. Wang fan or romantic little gentleman?"

Commander Qi's words aroused a thousand waves. Not only Qi qianxiong's face changed greatly, but also those armed men around him.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

They subconsciously raise their guns and pose to Wang Fan.

Just at this time, Wang fan is suddenly moved.

He is just like a cheetah that crawls up. Suddenly he rushes up, and the whole person shoots out like the wind.

Pop, pop, pop.

A series of sounds, all the fierce men covered their wrists and retreated, guns fell to the ground.

When they returned to God, Wang Fan had returned to Murong yu'er again, as if he had never moved.

This hand shocked all the fierce men, and their faces were shocked.

This kind of strength has completely exceeded their imagination.

Even Murong yu'er and song Shaoming have a dull face, and Wang Fan's power once again subverts their cognition.

At the same time, they also have confidence in their hearts. Maybe, there won't be any danger tonight. Only commander Qi was not surprised, as if he had expected this scene, "good means, really good means."

Not only was he not afraid, but he clapped his hands. His eyes also showed appreciation. "I've heard that Wang Fan's strength is extraordinary long ago. When I saw him today, he really deserves his reputation."

"Even I appreciate you a little bit. If you didn't abolish the lifeblood of my son and let the Qi family die, I would like to take you under my command."

Even if Wang Fan showed great strength, commander Qi was not afraid at all. He was calm and could be called a hero.

"Dad, kill him, kill him, I'll kill him!" Over there, Qi qianxiong has already roared, his voice is hoarse and his eyes are scarlet.

The murderer who abandoned his life root appeared in front of him, and his mood could not be described in words.

That's hate from the bottom of my heart!

"Qi, you look up to yourself. Who are you and who are you qualified to recruit me? "

Wang Fan sneered, "yesterday I have given you two opportunities, you don't grasp, but bent on my bad luck, no way, I can only go this trip."

"Give you a chance, do you want to end it yourself or do you want me to do it? If you do it yourself, you can still have a whole body. I'll do it, but I won't guarantee it. "

Wang Fan's voice is very arrogant. He doesn't understand that commander Qi has the courage to challenge him.

But it's not important any more. As long as you see commander Qi, Wang fan can guarantee that he will die tonight.

"Son of a bitch, how do you talk?"

"Dare to talk to commander Qi like this, and seek death!"

The fierce men around him began to drink angrily again, filled with righteous indignation.

"Ha ha ha ha." Commander Qi was also laughing wildly, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world, "do you want to end yourself and leave me dead? What a big tone you have

He said, putting his right hand lightly on the marble table in front of him.

With the palm of his hand as the falling point, the marble table began to crack slowly. Before long, the crack turned into a spider web, and the marble table even cracked.

The inner strength is amazing.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed. For the first time, he found that he had lost his sight.

Commander Qi is still a master.

He no longer had the mind of nonsense, and rushed towards commander Qi in an instant.

Commander Qi grinned wildly. He patted the marble table with a slap. The gravel flew up and attacked Wang Fan.

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Wang Fan grinned, his body turned suddenly, and his right leg swept away the fallen leaves with a strong wind.

Bang bang.

When the stone was kicked back, it was like a long eye. It hit more than a dozen fierce men. One by one, they fell to the ground in great distress.

There is even a gravel, but also crazy to Qi qianxiong eyebrow.

Commander Qi looked at the scene, cold eyes, flashed forward, a wave of his right hand, a slap, gravel was shot down.

Qi qianxiong survived, but his face turned pale and his whole body trembled. He was even more wet below and peed in his pants.

Commander Qi scolded his son for being a waste and looked at Wang Fan coldly. "I didn't expect that I really underestimated you. I wanted to talk to you about my heart. Since you don't want to talk about it, let's leave your life behind."

He said, the whole person Teng body but rise, toward Wang Fan pounce.

Those fierce men outside want to rush in when they hear the movement of the villa, but they are stopped by commander Qi.

Wang Fan, a fierce man, doesn't want to win if there are too many people. He doesn't want to have too many unnecessary casualties.

"Save my life, for fear that you are not qualified." Wang Fan's face is dignified. Commander Qi is in the middle of heaven.

No wonder the innumerable encirclement and suppression campaigns have all failed. This guy is hiding deep enough.

In the gap with Commander Qi, he kicks two guns to Murong yu'er of song Shaoming, and asks them to find a place to defend themselves. Then he fights with Commander Qi wholeheartedly.

Commander Qi's strength is the strongest in Wang Fan's opponent's hands.

The fierce attack of opening and closing, only beat Wang Fan back again and again, his throat was filled with fishy salt, and the corners of his mouth were red.

He's really a little overwhelmed.

Commander Qi also did his homework to Wang Fan. He had vigorous Qi to protect his body and only showed his nostrils. Obviously, he not only knew that Wang Fan's marksmanship was abnormal, but also knew that Wang Fan had an invisible knife, so he didn't give Wang Fan any chance at all.

Commander Qi, who is full of vigorous Qi to protect his body, is like a tortoise shell. While Wang Fan has a headache, he has some problems.

He can only bite his teeth, trying to delay time, making commander Qi Yuanli poor, scattered to protect himself, looking for opportunities.

But commander Qi seemed to have seen through Wang Fan's ideas, and the offensive became more and more fierce.

In a few minutes, he hit Wang Fan in the chest with one blow. Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person flew out.

"Wang, when you are in your twenties, you have such strength. It's really not easy. It's said that you can go beyond the level to kill people and kill the middle of the heaven level, which is enough to show that you are a genius. "

"It's a pity that you've got people you can't get. Today, let me send you to hell. "

Commander Qi grinned grimly, clenched his fists and blasted out again.

The sharp sound burst resounded, and the iron fist seemed to tear the air, with amazing momentum.

"Qi Laogou, do you want me to go to hell? You don't deserve it Wang Fan grins grimly, and his whole body moves wildly. He suddenly grabs a fierce man and smashes him at commander Qi.

Commander Qi didn't stop at all because of his hand's smashing. With a bang, his fist was like a sharp blade, which directly penetrated the fierce man.

Flesh and blood intestines fall out, ferocious, shocking.

The fierce man didn't even make a miserable cry. He was thrown away by commander Qi like mud and lost his life completely.

The rest of the fierce men felt numb and dodged.

But their speed where has Wang Fan to be quick, Wang Fan a hand, carries them to the Qi commander ruthlessly smashes.

Commander Qi punched them one by one, and they were all blasted to pieces.

The floor was stained red with blood, and the smell of blood filled the whole hall. It was disgusting.

Murong yu'er and Song Shaoming, who were hiding in the distance, began to tremble and turn pale.

The gun that Wang Fan gave them for self-defense has long been lost.

"Wang Fan, don't resist any more. Resistance is also death. Why Commander Qi was cold and merciless.

He didn't pay attention to the death of his subordinates at all. He didn't even have any waves. He stepped forward to Wang Fan step by step. He was very murderous.

In ancient times, this was the absolute tyrant.

"Ha ha, old Qi dog, you almost want to kill me." Wang Fan sneered, his whole body was full of energy, and he met him again.

He didn't believe he would die here, in commander Qi's hands.

He became crazy, and his fists rained down on commander Qi.

Commander Qi sneered, parrying and retreating. Looking at Wang Fan was like looking at a clown.

When Wang Fan's momentum was exhausted, he suddenly grasped Wang Fan's arm and tried to break it.

At this time, Wang Fan's eyes flashed, and his whole body hit commander Qi hard.

Bang!

With a loud noise, commander Qi vomited blood and retreated, and his Qi and blood surged. He did not expect that Wang Fan's momentum was exhausted, and he could still make such resistance.

That bump, although bumped on the vigorous Qi, but the strength of crazy fierce still let him suffer some internal injury.

However, Wang Fan's arm was also accompanied by a click, which was twisted by him. Wang Fan's whole body also grinned and howled.

Song Shaoming Murong yu'er's heart cools when he looks at this scene.

Wang fan is not commander Qi's opponent at all.

Now the arm is broken again, and the combat effectiveness is greatly reduced. Looking at commander Qi, who was wrapped up like a tortoise, he didn't seem to have been hurt at all.

Next, how to fight?

If Wang fan is killed, their fate has been foreseen.

There is no life but death!

"What an insidious boy! He's as tough as a cockroach!" Commander Qi stepped forward bravely and hit Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan's eyes watched the fist coming, but he could not avoid it at all.

Boom, accompanied by a violent click, the ribs were obviously broken, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite, with blood gushing in his mouth.

Boom!

Another sound, Wang Fan fell on the ground in a mess, his body has been red with blood, struggling for several times, but he can no longer get up.

His fighting capacity has been completely disintegrated.

Song Shaoming Murong yu'er's whole heart is cold to the bottom of the valley and his eyes are gray.

Commander Qi breathed out and relaxed completely.

Just a prefecture level mole ant, he did not kill, but also fight so fierce, it is beyond his expectation.

Fortunately, the prefecture level is the prefecture level, and it was finally settled by him.

At this time, Wang Fan, just like a dying lamb, no longer threatened.

He scattered his vigorous Qi, took out a bayonet in his hand, and walked slowly towards Wang Fan, "you are really giving me a surprise again and again."

"At the prefecture level, if you can fight with me to this extent, you are the first one. To show my respect, I'll give you a ride myself. "

"Don't worry. After you die, I will take care of the women around you."

Qi commander said, has come to Wang Fan side, eyes in a flash of fierce light, the hand bayonet to Wang Fan neck.

If Wang fan doesn't get rid of it, there will be endless troubles. He doesn't hesitate at all!

"No!"

Murong yu'er doesn't know where the strength comes from, suddenly jumps up and rushes to Wang Fan.

Come on!

A gunshot pierces the sky, blood blooms on Murong yu'er, her whole body falls down, just like a bright rose.

At the same time, the red light flashed, commander Qi's eyes were as big as Tongling's, and the knife in his hand was stiff in the air, and he could no longer stab it.

He opened his mouth and tried to make a sound, but he got stuck in his throat.

The picture seems to freeze.

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Come on, come on.

Fierce gunfire rang out, Wang Fan struggling for the last trace of strength, toward Murong yu'er.

The bullets hit Wang fan like dense raindrops, blooming a blood mist.

Bright and poignant.

"No Murong yu'er looks at the desperate Wang Fan who stands up to block the bullet for himself. His tears are like the muddy water breaking the dike.

Her heart shakes fiercely for a while, want to reach out to touch Wang Fan's face, but discover to have no strength at all.

Close at hand, but as if the end of the world as far away.

Out of reach.

But Wang Fan didn't have so many thoughts at all. Looking at Murong yu'er's blood mist and her sad face with tears, he just felt a little crazy.

In the previous war with Commander Qi, he had almost worked hard.

If it wasn't for commander Qi who finally asked him to disperse his vigorous Qi and approached him with a knife, if it wasn't for him who turned his back to commander Qi and cured his broken arm with great

speed, there would be no chance to kill commander Qi.

Regardless of the pain behind him, Wang Fan directly hugs Murong yu'er and rolls on the ground.

Come on, come on.

The gunfire is still ringing wildly. The dense bullets are like bombs. The whole villa is full of holes.

At the same time, Wang Fan also took Murong yu'er to the corner.

Murong yu'er looks at Wang Fan's pale face and wants to say something, but her words are stuck in her throat and she can't open her mouth at all.

She did not expect that Wang Fan would block bullets with his body for her. At this time, she has no hatred for Wang Fan, some are just moved, and some are not clear about the complex emotions.

"Don't speak, don't move, hold back." Wang Fan said to Murong yu'er, clapping her right hand, a bullet flew out in an instant, and then Wang Fan took out a silver needle and pricked her up quickly.

Before long, Murong yu'er's wound was stopped, feeling less painful.

After saving Murong yu'er, Wang Fan clapped his hands on himself.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Under the surging of internal force, his whole body seemed to become a spitting machine. A series of bullets flew out of his back and lifted a series of blood mist.

As a strong man, his skeletal muscles have been strengthened to a terrible level. As long as he doesn't hit the heart, brain, throat and other key parts, he can't die at all.

If it's a congenital strong person, the bullet can't even penetrate the congenital vigorous Qi, then it's even more abnormal.

Outside, commander Qi's subordinates had rushed in like wolves, one by one, with guns in their mouths, shooting wildly, just like poor and ferocious murderers.

Although commander Qi ordered them not to come in, commander Qi's fall still caused their madness.

These people are the most sincere people under commander Qi. Commander Qi is their belief. How can they not be angry when their belief falls down?

Looking at the dead commander Qi, who fell to the ground, his throat sprayed with blood mist, their faces became crazy.

"Get out and kill our commander. None of you can leave alive today. All of you are going to die!"

They were frantic and angry, mixed with a series of dense gunshots.

Bullets, stones and earth flying, Wang Fan in front of the wall were hit with holes, as if a few more shots will burst.

Wang Fan holds Murong yu'er in one hand and fastly sticks a needle on his body in the other hand, racing against the clock.

If he hadn't been injured, these fierce men would have been cannon fodder, not worth mentioning at all.

But now, they have become the God of death, a careless, will take away Wang Fan's life.

"I'm not afraid. Before I die, let me see you again. You've got my body. I haven't even taken a good look at you. I want to remember your appearance clearly, and I will take revenge on you in the next life. "

Murong yu'er is held by Wang Fan. Her pink lips are leaning against Wang Fan's ears. Her red lips are gently lifted and a long voice is heard.

Wang Fan's heart was shaken, his eyes suddenly became firm, "don't think, don't talk, we won't die, I'll take you out."

He said, suddenly holding Murong yu'er stood up, a right hand, flutter is a few shots.

Several fierce men in front were shot instantly, and a blood hole appeared on the brain door, which burst out the blood mist that made people palpitating.

This sudden change, completely shocked the other 20 or 30 fierce men, they subconsciously began to retreat.

I thought that Wang Fan was at the end of the crossbow. I thought that Wang Fan had been shot by random guns. Even if he was not dead, he was dying. Why did he launch such a crazy counterattack?

"Death

Wang Fan, holding Murong yu'er in his arms, showed his head from the corner. His fingers buckled repeatedly. With the dense and harsh gunfire, another group of fierce men fell down.

The whole villa hall turned into a human purgatory, with countless casualties.

Click.

When Wang Fan's gun was shot out, the fierce men had fallen down and bled to the ground. Wang fan is like a killing God. The God blocks the killing God and the Buddha blocks the killing of the Buddha.

His body is also covered with blood, some of which are his own and others', but most of them are sputtered from others.

Murong yu'er, on the other hand, closed his eyes and allowed Wang Fan to walk in his arms.

"Go away! Those who stand in the way, die

Wang Fan's voice is cold and heartless, where he passes, the blood is everywhere.

The fierce men raised their guns to shoot, but they were dodged by Wang Fan, and then they were faced with the fierce attack of Wang Fan.

In just two minutes, the fierce man in the villa was killed. Wang Fan picked up a few guns, carried them on his back and stepped out of the villa with Murong yu'er in his arms.

He knows his own business, and he can hold on for ten minutes at most. After ten minutes, he will become a pool of mud.

In the previous war with Commander Qi, he was already at the end of the storm. Now his fighting power is still so fierce because he pricked his acupoints with silver needles to stimulate his potential.

"Kill

"They can't leave alive!"

Outside, when the fierce man saw Wang Fan appear, he shot at him with a gun, but he was dodged by Wang Fan, and then he was attacked like a rainstorm.

Come on, come on.

One by one, the fierce men were shot and fell on their backs. It was like the anti-terrorism elites were abusing vegetables.

However, the number of fierce men is too many. One group will fall down, and in a few seconds, another group will fill in.

Wang Fan's two guns were completely shot, but he failed to find a way out.

Fearless of death!

Wang Fan's arm is also a little numb, forehead and shoulder were shot several times, but not fatal.

He estimated the time, and his heart became heavy.

It's only five minutes. If you can't kill him in five minutes, he'll die here.

"Son of a bitch, kill so many of us, you die!"

"Fight!"

The fierce men watched their companions fall down one by one, and their heads were blasted one by one. They were not afraid, but more crazy.

They have been completely out of their senses.

With the sound of gunfire, Wang Fan was forced back to his villa again, feeling inexplicably agitated.

Are you really going to die here today?

It doesn't matter if he is dead, but Murong yu'er is involved. He really can't bear it!

I thought it was just a passing, and killing commander Qi was a sure thing, but I didn't expect this kind of accident.

Commander Qi's hidden strength, as well as these poor and ferocious mercenaries, completely put him into a hopeless situation.

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The news of commander Qi's being served caused a sensation in the capital overnight, and all the rich and powerful families were shocked.

How could it be that the godfather of the underworld at home and abroad, with 30000 sergeants, and commander Qi, who was a headache to the heads of many big and small countries, was killed in this way and died in the capital?

However, the fact is in front of them, but they have to believe it.

The Zhao family retreated at the first time and arrested Lin Shiya. There was no other action.

The rest of the power families, which are ready to move, have become low-key and no longer dare to stir up the situation secretly.

A few days ago, Wang Fan returned to Beijing with Lin Shiya in a high profile and was chased and killed by commander Qi. Now, commander Qi has been killed just in the past two days. If it has nothing to do

with Wang Fan, a fool will believe it.

Wang Fan's name once again made a sensation in the capital, and there was no difference in the strength of the limelight.

Beijing, a powerful private hospital.

Wang fan is lying on the hospital bed, looking at the bright sunshine pouring in along the window, only feeling it's good to be alive.

Countless times in the face of death, countless times in desperate circumstances, none of which touched him more than last night.

In the past, Wang Fan was determined to die, so even if he survived, he didn't feel much.

But last night, he was determined to kill, but in the end, he failed.

That kind of feeling, it's really hard for him.

Creak.

The door of the ward was pushed open, and a tall and sexy nurse came in.

About 1.7 meters tall, slender, delicate face, pretty face with a sweet smile.

In addition to the nurse's clothes and hat, her appearance is like a beautiful scenery, which makes Wang Fan sigh about the beauty of being alive again.

"It's an injection." The nurse took out the needle prepared in advance, said sweetly, and went to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan a shiver, quickly hugged the nurse, "no, I don't want an injection, I'm afraid of pain. Sister nurse, I'm really afraid of pain. I'm still dizzy. Can I not have an injection? Can I not have an injection? "

Wang Fan holding a pretty nurse, while exaggerating the call, hands and heads are wantonly dallying on people's bodies, taking advantage of.

The nurse sister was blushed by Wang Fan. She was so big that she had never seen such a big man who was afraid of injection.

Just holding a good service attitude, she patiently comforted, "good, don't make trouble, don't hurt, it's OK."

"I can't do it for a moment. I'm sick of needles and blood. I'm afraid. I'm really afraid." Wang Fan

desperately shakes his head and rubs his hands against others' chest. His hands also slide down to the lower part of his waist.

"Don't do it, don't do it." The nurse was flushed by Wang Fan. She didn't know whether Wang Fan was really afraid of injection or was deliberately eating her tofu.

"Come on? Don't do that? " Wang Fan pretends to be stupid, but his big hand is very dishonest.

The nurse's sister was about to cry.

Looking at Wang Fan, it's neither beating nor scolding.

Creak.

Ward door was pushed open again, Mo gentle came in.

"I said, Wang Dashao, why don't you die? After all, don't you forget to tease other people's nurse sister?"

Mo gentle looking at Wang Fan holding the nurse sister to eat tofu look, not to play a gas.

She said, and looked at the nurse sister, "as I said, since he is afraid of injection, you should not give her injection. Sprinkle salt directly on his wound, it will be better soon. "

"Sprinkle salt?" Wang fan that gas ah, quickly released the nurse sister, not happy to see Mo gentle, "gentle sister ah, I say your name is gentle, how hearty so hard?"

"As the saying goes, one night husband and wife have a hundred days' grace. Although we don't have one night husband and wife, we can at least sleep together for more than ten minutes. If we don't have a hundred days' grace, we can at least have ten days' grace?"

"Now that I'm like this, you don't want to comfort me, but you have to sprinkle salt on my wound. Do you have any conscience?"

Sleeping in the same bed, sleeping in the same bed, more than ten minutes?

Mo gentle face Teng of a red, she remembered that night, Wang Fan with romantic little Lang Jun appeared in her room, hiding in her bed scene.

"Son of a bitch, if you don't open that pot, I'll see if I don't kill you." Mo was so shy and angry that he ran to Wang Fan's side and smashed his fists like rain.

"Oh, it hurts. Please forgive me, princess." Wang Fan a pain hum, quickly hugged Mo gentle, "Princess adult, I was wrong, I dare not, you spared the small bar."

He held Mo gentle while eating tofu, while shouting up.

Today's Mo Wenwen is wearing an orange windbreaker with a knitted round neck sweater inside and a small black skirt and leggings underneath.

Simple simple dress, just like the ordinary fashion beauty.

Wang Fan holds Mo gentle, head dead against her abdomen, so that she can not make efforts, hands are directly grasped in the waist, very warped, not provocative.

Mo gentle cheek blush, only feel the whole body bursts of weakness. This guy's shamelessness, once again broke her bottom line.

It used to be OK, at least in front of her, she was still in order. Recently, I didn't pay attention to her at all.

Mo gentle want to get angry, but was made by Wang Fan's body soft, strange and powerless, a time not embarrassed.

Looking at this scene, the nurse sister quickly backed out, but she was very ashamed and angry.

This big hooligan is really bad. He is really taking advantage of himself.

"Princess, thank you for saving your life. I don't think I can repay you. I'd better give my life to you."  
Wang Fan still said there.

Mo gentle finally returned to God, her eyes flashing doubt, "princess? What princess? What kind of help? What are you talking about? "

"Ah?" Wang Fan Leng for a moment, released Mo gentle, carefully looked into her eyes, "princess, you don't pretend, is it difficult for you to learn from me, do good without leaving a name?"

"I'm full of food. I really don't know what princess is not. You're not going to get hit in the head, are you? Shall I ask the doctor to show you? It's been a long time, princess

Mo gentle not good spirit of say, in the eyes and inexplicable some worry.

Wang Fan looked at Mo's gentle expression, not as if he was faking it. He couldn't help but feel more strange, "didn't you send me to the hospital, didn't you save me? By the way, where's Murong yu'er? "

"She has gone to school with Lin Shiya and said she would come to see you later." Mo said gently, "I sent you to the hospital, but you call me."

"You said that you were injured and had a rest in a hotel, so I rushed there. When I went there, you and Murong yu'er were in a coma, so I sent you to the hospital. "

Mo said softly.

Wang Fan has a headache.

Who was the princess? She didn't leave her name after saving herself. It seems that she didn't have a plan. Is there really a living Lei Feng like himself in the world?

If you don't think clearly, Wang fan doesn't think much anymore. He believed that those who should come would come, and the mysterious princess would show up sooner or later.

He waved and turned up from the bed. "Forget it, no matter how much, I'm going to leave the hospital. There are still a lot of things I haven't done."

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A luxurious room.

Lu Mingyue and the twelve iron men were restless, and their faces were dignified.

Of course, they also know that commander Qi was killed.

But up to now there is no news from Wang Fan, they feel very uneasy.

Originally, they came out this time to cooperate with Wang Fan to take away commander Qi. But now, Wang Fan took commander Qi alone, and it's still unclear whether he will live or die. How can they not blush.

As early as I knew, I shouldn't have drunk so much last night, and I was so drunk.

"Damn it, if Wang Shao has any problems, I will go abroad and take the nest named Qi."

"It's all my fault. If I didn't drink so much last night, it wouldn't be Wang Shao who acted alone. I hurt him."

Iron men, you say a word, I say a word, the tone is full of remorse.

"Be quiet!" Lu Mingyue interrupted their voice, tone a little irritable, "what are you talking about? Even if you have responsibility, it's also my responsibility, and it has nothing to do with you."

"Besides, Wang Shao doesn't have to be in trouble. You wait here. I'll go and find out the news. If there is anything wrong with Wang Shaozhen, I will bear the blame. "

Lu Mingyue is about to get up.

Compared with the iron men's remorse, she is more remorseful.

She watched Wang Fan leave with her own eyes, but she didn't follow him.

As long as I knew the ending would be like this, she would not let Wang Fan act alone even if she said something last night.

But now it's too late to regret.

Ding.

Just when Lu Mingyue gets up and plans to go out to inquire for information, the door of the room suddenly opens.

Then Wang Fan came in with two bags and said, "they're all here. Are you hungry? Come on, have something to eat and have some meat. "

Wang Fan said and opened the bag on the table.

There are hot meals, mutton and beef, and a few bottles of good wine.

Twelve iron men looking at Wang Fan, first a Leng, then became excited, eyes also some sour.

Wang Shao is OK.

There's nothing more exciting than that.

"You bastard." Lu Mingyue's eyes were sour, so she rushed directly to Wang Fan's side and banged her fists.

"You don't call when you're OK. Do you know how worried we are about you? You know what? "

"Asshole, son of a bitch, the phone is turned off, and there is no news. You want to die!" Lu Mingyue beat Wang Fan hard to vent her anger.

"Oh, it hurts. It's killing." Wang Fan grinned, "I'm wrong, I'm wrong, can't I? I lost my cell phone. I went to the hospital last night and didn't wake up until the morning. "

"The first thing I do when I wake up is to make amends to you with wine and meat. Mingyue, forgive me for worrying you."

Wang Fan said as he took in the air conditioner.

He really hurt.

Lu Mingyue is a practitioner. Her strength is much stronger than Mo's.

Her fist down, is a cow can't stand, let alone is injured has not healed Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't blame Lu Mingyue. He was only moved.

At least, she cares about herself, doesn't she?

"If anyone is worried about you, don't be sentimental. I'm afraid the old chief will blame me and take off my uniform. "

Lu Mingyue quickly let go of Wang Fan, not angry said. Her face was a little red. Was she acting too much?

"Yes, instructor Lu doesn't care about you. She didn't sleep well last night because she changed the bed and lost sleep."

"Well, that's right. The instructor hasn't eaten since morning. It's also to lose weight. It has nothing to do with Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao, don't be sentimental."

"Instructor, you go on to lose weight. I'm going to eat meat."

The iron men followed and laughed.

Lu Mingyue didn't stare at them angrily. She was about to get angry. She suddenly thought of something, "what do you say? Are you hurt? Is it serious?"

"It's not serious." Wang Fan Gang said three words.

Stabbing.

Lu Mingyue directly tore up Wang Fan's coat.

The wounds were shocking.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't know you were hurt. Must have hurt you? You wait. I'll find the medicine for you

Lu Mingyue suddenly had a sour nose. Wang Fan was so badly hurt that he hit him himself just now.

Why didn't he say that?

She was a little angry with herself. She was too hard at it.

"Forget it, it's no harm." Wang Fan grabbed Lu Mingyue and said, "you should go to eat something too. After eating, you can go back to recover your life."

"Remember, commander Qi, it's all of us, not me." Wang Fan said. Looking at Lu Mingyue, he has a headache. It seems that another beauty will sink for him.

However, his romantic debt has been enough, and now it's hard to sort it out. I really don't want to mess with it.

"Isn't that good? How can we rob you of your military merit if we don't contribute? "

"Yes, Wang Shao, we will be ashamed of you."

Wang Fan waved his hand, "it's settled. I'm just an ordinary person now. I don't want to be so famous. Please, I'll treat you as if you help me."

The party finished their meal at three o'clock in the afternoon. Although they were reluctant to part with it, they had to leave.

Commander Qi is dead. They have to go back.

"Wang Shao, remember what you said. We'll go to Jinzhou to find you when we retire. At that time, you will not be allowed to default. "

"Wang Shao, we're going to follow you to be popular and spicy. Remember to keep a place for us."

"Goodbye, Wang Shao."

The iron men waved goodbye, tears rolling.

Some people, together for a lifetime, also have no feelings, and some people, even if only 24 hours, but already heart to heart.

Wang Fan waved, "definitely!"

The car roared, left quickly, drove 100 meters, then stopped suddenly and turned back.

Lu Mingyue got out of the car, rushed to Wang Fan, stood on tiptoe and gave him a kiss, "I'll miss you."

"Goodbye."

A son in the army dares to love and hate.

Wang Fan looked at the red eyes of the beauty, throat sour, "goodbye."

Ma Dan is another romantic relationship.

"Why, I can't bear it." Mo Wenwen walked out from a distance, his mouth was full of sarcasm, "Wang Shao, you are not simple. In a short time, you captured a girl's heart."

"Lu Mingyue is not so easy to soak. Be careful of the trouble. I don't know how to die."

"Cough." Wang Fan said to himself, "there's nothing but comradeship in arms between us. Where do you want to go?"

"Sister gentleness, it's been so long. Don't you know that I'm always the same to you? I have only you in my heart

Wang Fan said, followed Mo gently on the car.

Mo gently started the car, the corner of his mouth flashed sarcasm, "where to?"

"Film Academy."

"For what?"

"Pick up girls."

"Go away!"

Boom!

Mo gently stepped on the accelerator and the car ran out.

## **Chapter 387**

Mo Wenwen left Wang Fan at the gate of the film academy.

The first is that Miss Moda is really busy and has no time to accompany Wang Fan all day. The second is that she knows what Wang fan is doing at the film academy and doesn't want to worry about herself.

Wang Fan stood at the gate of the film academy, looking at the beautiful men and women in and out, a little dazzled.

This is a school of beauty, men are basically handsome, women are basically beautiful, all dressed up in

fashion, just like a beautiful scenery.

Looking at the beautiful people and the snow-white legs, Wang Fan only sighed that the school was so good.

Instead of going in immediately, he went to the men's clothing store outside to change his clothes and clean up before striding forward.

In this school, Wang fan doesn't want to be too shabby.

Wang Fan's entrance did not cause much sensation in the school. Although he thought he had a high face value, he was nothing in other people's eyes and could not lift any waves.

Even when Wang Fan was smiling at some pretty beauties, the beauties raised their heads haughtily, as if they were a peacock.

Wang Fan scolds the beauties for their lack of vision and their lack of inner excellence. Then he takes out the new fruit machine and dials Lin Shiya.

A spacious dance room, a group of beautiful men and women are rehearsing dance.

Lin Shiya is among them, but although she dances well, she doesn't get cheers, on the contrary, she gets ridicule and comments.

"Coquettish, really coquettish. I didn't expect her to be so coquettish."

"Usually she looks very pure. Now I find that she's a whore. Look at her twisted waist. She's really a whore."

"I don't know what elder martial brother Wang likes about her. She's been chased by people who don't know."

"What do you like about her? Of course, it's the Sao point. Can't you see she's showing off? "

A group of well-dressed girls are talking about Lin Shiya, their eyes full of irony and jealousy.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and the film academy is no exception.

Film Academy is a place to burn money. Those who can go to film academy usually have a good family background and a little foundation. It can be said that most of the students are excellent.

It was an accident that Lin Shiya, a grassroots, could come to this school.

But this grassroots, even if the appearance of burst, even better than most people's performance,

naturally met with envy.

In particular, when Wang Baisong, a famous person in the film academy with a prominent family background and school grass, openly pursued Lin Shiya, this kind of jealousy reached its peak.

Wang Baisong, a senior, is tall and handsome. Before he graduated, he had already played a leading role in a popular TV play and became famous.

Such a versatile and golden man naturally becomes the male god in the hearts of most girls in the film academy.

But now, the male god openly pursues Lin Shiya, who has a general family background. How can this not make others envious?

The most exasperating thing is that Lin Shiya is still dismissive and refuses in public.

This is a slap in the face.

In response to that sentence, people are more popular than dead people.

But when Lin Shiya didn't have an accident, because Lin Shiya didn't agree to Wang Baisong's pursuit, and Lin Shiya devoted herself to study, those beautiful women were jealous, but they just talked behind their backs.

But after Lin Shiya's accident, the discussion behind it was carried to the stage and intensified.

Their comments were not loud enough, but they were enough for Lin Shiya to hear.

Lin Shiya's pretty face turned pale in an instant, and there were several mistakes in her actions.

In the past, even if she heard those bad comments, she could ignore them.

But now, she really can't calm down.

Tears in her eyes, she really wants to cry.

"Lin Shiya, what are you doing? If you can jump, jump. If you can't, get out. I am here to teach you wholeheartedly, but you are absent-minded there. Do you still pay attention to me?"

A 30-year-old woman with a mean face, looking at Lin Shiya's action mistakes, mercilessly accused, domineering.

Lin Shiya used to be her proudest student, but overnight, she became a laughing stock, which made her full of resentment towards Lin Shiya.

Instead of pitying Lin Shiya, she sprinkled salt on her wound. In her heart, Lin Shiya had better get out of school to save her humiliation.

Wow.

Lin Shiya listened to this, and finally could not help crying, and then grabbed the bag and ran out of the dance room.

She really can't stand the sarcastic eyes and remarks of her teachers and classmates. She really can't stand it.

Several students who had a good relationship were angry and wanted to open their mouth, but when they saw the teacher's domineering face, they finally closed their mouth.

"Why, why, why?" Lin Shiya cried out, even the phone ring did not hear. She thought commander Qi was dead, and she could face the rumors without threatening herself.

But when those rumors came, she still felt a burst of weakness and heartache.

Ding Lingling, Ding Lingling

the telephone ring is still ringing tirelessly. Lin Shiya finally regained her mind and took out her mobile phone.

"Wang Fan, I don't want to go to school. I want to go home," she said

Lin Shiya doesn't know that Wang fan is a romantic little gentleman. Murong yu'er is afraid that she can't accept it. She doesn't tell her, but tells her that commander Qi is dead.

When Wang Fan heard Lin Shiya's voice, he immediately felt something was wrong. His face immediately became ugly. "Where are you?"

Ten minutes later, Wang fan saw Lin Shiya at the school gate.

She was dressed in a dance dress, but before she could change it, she could not hide her unique appearance that day.

However, her eyes are a little gray, white pretty face with tears, looks like a tarnished flower, the wind blows, will wither.

"Wang Fan, Wuwu, I don't want to go to school. I want to go home. You can take me home." When Lin Shiya saw Wang Fan, she immediately rushed up and cried bitterly.

"What happened? Don't be afraid, I'm here! By the way, you should be practicing dancing in this dress. How did you get out? Is anyone chewing their tongue again? Let's go to your dance studio! "

Wang Fan instantly guessed something, and his eyes immediately became cold.

He would like to hear how those people chew their tongues behind their backs and how they can make Lin Shiya cry like this.

"I don't want to go, I don't want to practice, I really don't want to go to school." But Lin Shiya refused, still sobbing there.

"Well, I'll solve the problem for you when I say I'll solve it for you. Besides, I'm waiting for you to become a big star in the future, so that you can boast and show off. Let's go. I'm in charge of everything. "

Wang Fan half comforted half joked, but his heart was already angry.

"Well." Lin Shiya finally failed Wang Fan and nodded. It's just that she's walking slowly, as if she's afraid to face it.

### **Chapter 388**

"Wang Shao, why are you here with your girlfriend?" With a gentle voice, Kong Wucheng in white and a woman appeared in front of Wang Fan.

Kong Wucheng still looks elegant, gentle and full of affinity.

The girl beside him is also elegant and elegant, and she is a lady of all families.

"Kong Shao, Hello, my girlfriend has been bullied. Let me give him a breath." Wang fan saw Kong Wucheng, slightly Leng Leng, and then said with a smile.

Well.

Kong Wucheng was a little surprised. This guy is as interesting as ever.

He looked at Lin Shiya. He was envious. His eyes were as sharp as ever. It's just that they've come to the capital to pick up girls. Do you want anyone else to live.

At this time, Wang Fan said again, "it happens that I'm not familiar with the place of life in the capital. I'm afraid I can't find a place. It's rare to meet Kong Shao. Why don't you come with me? "

"If I'm bullied, you can help me. As friends, you won't refuse such a trifle, will you

Wang fan is very impolite to pull up Kong Wucheng.

If it's a normal thing, he'll take care of it himself.

But Lin Shiya can't solve this problem with her fist. He can't fight a group of students.

Although Wang fan is an ox fork, he has no reputation or influence in the capital.

Kong Wu's achievements are different. As a young and old man in the capital, even if he doesn't show his talent, his interpersonal relationship is not comparable to Wang Fan's.

If not, now that he has, Wang fan doesn't mind pulling on Kong Wucheng's sword to show off his power and build up momentum for Lin Shiya.

"Well." Kong Wucheng is a little confused. This guy is as direct as ever.

But this kind of small matter he naturally won't refuse, nodded, "Wang Shao said where words, your business is my business, let's go to have a look."

Then he took another look at Lin Shiya.

Presumably, this girl is one of the two girls who were spoiled by Wang Fan. This son of a bitch is really good.

"Thank you, Kong Shao. This is my girlfriend, Lin Shiya. Why don't you introduce the one around you?" Wang Fan laughed and looked at the girl beside Kong Wucheng.

The girl didn't speak from the beginning to the end, just looked at Wang Fan, and there was a sense of curiosity on her cold pretty face.

She knows Kong Wucheng's identity. She has been to Kong Wucheng's circle several times, but she has never met Wang fan or such an interesting person as Wang Fan.

"Her name is Bai Piaoyun. She is a senior." Before Kong Wucheng spoke, Lin Shiya could not help whispering.

Bai Piaoyun, the legend of the film academy, is also recognized as a goddess.

Family, background, beauty and talent are all outstanding.

When making film advertisements, directors usually come to the film academy to choose directors. But when Bai Piaoyun comes here, she chooses directors, and even she doesn't like them.

It can be said that it is unique.

Countless students want to have a good relationship with them, and they even want to be beautiful, but

none of them succeed, and they can't even make deep friendship.

Bai Piaoyun's pride and coldness shut everyone out and despised him. But even so, no one dares to mess around, and no one dares to say half a word of nonsense about Bai Piaoyun.

Lin Shiya didn't expect to meet Bai Piaoyun here. He is a real legend of the film academy.

"Ha ha, Bai Piaoyun, my girlfriend, come to see her when you have time today." Kong Wucheng saw that Lin Shiya recognized Bai Piaoyun and said with a smile.

"Piaoyun, good name." Wang Fan tut tut exclaimed, and suddenly said, "sister Piaoyun, since you are classmates with Shiya, you have to take care of me when you have time. Don't let others bully her."

"My girlfriend is timid and very angry. I don't have time to come here all the time. I'll have to trouble you later."

Listen to this, Lin Shiya secretly nervous, Wang Fan how to see who all let others take care of themselves, this is too humiliating.

Although she didn't know Kong Wucheng, she knew Bai Piaoyun. Countless excellent students want to get close to each other, but they have no chance to be friends with themselves? Will you take care of yourself?

She is going to wave her hand to say no, Bai Piaoyun already smiles and comes over, "Wang Shaoyan, you are Kong Shao's friend, and your girlfriend is my sister."

"I should take care of my sister. Why bother. Hello, sister. Let's get to know each other formally. My name is Bai Piaoyun. "

As she said this, she stretched out her delicate hand to Lin Shiya, natural and friendly, without any airs.

Bai Piaoyun is not a fool to be with Kong Wucheng. Since Wang fan is respected by Kong Wucheng and has equal dialogue, it can be seen that he is not an ordinary person.

No matter for herself or Kong Wucheng, she would not offend such a person.

They talked and laughed, and soon arrived at the dance room where Lin Shiya's class rehearsed. Encouraged by Wang Fan, Lin Shiya pushes the door open and goes in. Wang Fan and Kong Wucheng stay outside.

The first is that it is inconvenient for Wang Fan to go in. The second is that Wang Fan wants to hear how these students chew their tongues and humiliate Lin Shiya.

"Lin Shiya, why are you back? Get out of here! Do you think this is your home? Come and leave as you

want? You don't have to go to my class in the future. Don't make a fool of yourself again! "

A sharp voice sounded, Wang fan saw Lin Shiya was pushed out crying.

A group of girls are still talking.

"It's shameless to come back again."

"This wretch, don't you think it's humiliating enough? If I were her, I would have no face to go to school."

"Maybe they want to show off for a few more days and hook up with a rich senior. She's worth something here. If she leaves here, it's nothing. "

The discussion was not loud or small. Anyway, Wang Fan heard it clearly.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, anger immediately came up.

It's not bullying. It's bullying to death.

He pulled Lin Shiya back, pushed the door and went in.

Lin Shiya was previously denounced by a woman in her thirties. She looked pretty good, but her mouth was a little cocky, and her eyes grew to the sky, domineering.

When she saw Wang Fan coming in, she saw Lin Shiya standing behind him with tears on her face. Her mouth turned up and she was even more disdainful. "Who are you? Get out of here!"

"Lin Shiya, why did you come back? You came back with a man. Why, do you think that with the support of men, you can continue my class? "

"This is a school, not a society. Get out of here, now. I don't want to see you in my class."

Listening to the teacher's words, the students who chewed their tongues first looked at Wang Fan, and then disdain appeared in their eyes.

No money, not handsome, not school celebrities, obviously a grassroots. It seems that Lin Shiya is really coquettish enough to commit herself to such a man.

They all felt aggrieved for elder martial brother Wang baisong.

It has to be said that these women are really cheap. They used to blame Lin Shiya for colluding with elder martial brother Wang, but now they immediately change their faces.

**Chapter 389**

"Teacher, what qualifications do you have to let Shiya go? She didn't pay her tuition?" Wang Fanqiang held back his anger and asked.

"My class, I want which student to roll, which student to roll, do you have any opinion? If you don't, I'll call security

The teacher is very arrogant and spitting.

What is Wang Fan? It's unreasonable that he should come here to accuse her.

"I want to ask, are you really a teacher?" Wang Fan frowned, "are you such a teacher?"

"It's none of your business to be a teacher. Get out of here. Disturb my students, disturb the order of my class, get out of here. "

The teacher said while swaggering, while pushing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. NIMA was so angry that he really wanted to slap the teacher in the face.

But for the sake of Lin Shiya's consideration, Wang Fan finally put up with it. He took out his mobile phone and said, "I have recorded your words and deeds. I want to complain to your leaders about your personal attacks on students."

Said, Wang Fan did not wait for the teacher to meet himself, he stepped back and said to Lin Shiya, "go, go to your headmaster."

He can see that there is no reason for him to talk to the teacher, and the students' comments are too ugly.

He might as well communicate with the headmaster, put pressure down from above, and then change the class for Lin Shiya.

"What? sound recording? Why are you recording? Why are you recording! Give me your cell phone and delete the recording, or don't blame me for being rude. "

As soon as the teacher listened to Wang Fan's recording, his face immediately became ugly and he grabbed Wang Fan's mobile phone.

It's nothing for her to bully Lin Shiya at school. Anyway, Lin Shiya's reputation is bad and she has no background.

But if her words are disclosed, in case of fire, it will be a big trouble. If one does well, she will be dismissed as a teacher.

"What are you doing, robbing? I tell you, if you touch me, I'll do it. "

Wang Fan dodged the teacher and said, "you should be glad that you are a woman. If you were a man, I would have fanned you away."

"Fan Fei?" The teacher's face immediately ferocious up, "you fan me to try, I let you put on the bottom of the prison."

"Leave my cell phone and delete the recording, or you won't want to leave!" She said angrily, grabbing Wang Fan's cell phone again.

"It's really a toast without penalty." Wang fan is a little impatient and is going to teach a little lesson. Bai Piaoyun has come over.

She grabbed the teacher's hair with one hand, and the other hand turned into a slap, slapping it.

"Teacher, I don't think you are worthy to be a model. You can not use it in school tomorrow." Bai Piaoyun said faintly, kicking the teacher to the ground.

She was not so impulsive, but just heard Lin Shiya's experience from Kong Wucheng, and the teacher's words and deeds, so she couldn't help it.

And she also saw, Wang Fan inconvenient hands, rather than her work.

"Ah, dare to hit me, you are" the teacher screamed bitterly, but in the middle of the speech, it was like a hen who was strangled by the neck, and the voice suddenly stopped, "white clouds?"

Bai Piaoyun, of course, she knew each other.

She never thought that she would meet Bai Piaoyun here.

"Yes, I am Bai Piaoyun. I don't think you're a good teacher. Go home and reflect on yourself. "

Bai Piaoyun said lightly, pulled Lin Shiya's hand, then pushed open the door of the dance room and went in.

The teacher's face turned pale.

Although Bai Piaoyun is only a student, her background is quite terrible. She really has the ability to change her job and lose her job.

In the first two years, several students and teachers who thought they were good at their own status failed to pursue Bai Piaoyun and played tricks in secret. In the end, they all got out of the school.

In the dance room, the entrance of Bai Piaoyun is just like a huge stone smashed into the calm lake water, setting off huge waves.

All the students' faces became ugly. Even those who chewed their tongues behind their backs showed jealousy and fear in their eyes.

How could Lin Shiya, the ugly duckling, know such a big man as Bai Piaoyun? They can't believe it.

"Who was chewing his tongue behind his back just now? Stand up for me." Bai Piaoyun's eyes swept all the students, his face cold and inhuman.

Under the pressure of powerful atmosphere, all the students bow their heads and dare not speak.

Wang fan is a big mouth, dumbfounded, "Kong Shao, your girlfriend is good, more than you can be a man."

He didn't expect that Bai Piaoyun, who had always been impressive and approachable, had such a strong and sharp side.

Kong Wucheng was a little depressed when he heard this. Why didn't he be a man? I can't answer that.

Dance room. Under the pressure of Bai Piaoyun's powerful aura, everyone lowered their heads and kept silent.

No one dares to speak, let alone stand up.

"Don't stand up, do you? Then I'm going to pull people. Now stand up, you can get a few slaps at most. If I find out, it's not just a few slaps. "

Bai Piaoyun is very overbearing, "as your classmate, Lin Shiya has experienced that kind of experience, you don't care to help her, but you are still chewing your tongue and stabbing her in the back."

"Don't you feel guilty? Are your hearts cold? Is that all you can do to argue behind the scenes? "

"It's better for you to work hard to improve yourself and sign a good company after graduation than to be jealous and scheming behind your back."

"The atmosphere of the school is corrupted by you people!" Bai Piaoyun said, his voice rising in vain, "I'll give you another chance to stand up."

The reason why Bai Piaoyun is so strong is that she really holds injustice for Lin Shiya. The second reason is that she just asked about Wang Fan from Kong Wucheng.

This kind of person, has the opportunity to make friends, she naturally wants to grasp, so she does not

mind to make some efforts.

"Elder martial sister Bai, we say that Lin Shiya has nothing to do with you. Are you too lenient?"

A girl can't stand the oppression and accusation of Bai Piaoyun. She can't help but raise her head to refute. However, Bai Piaoyun grabs her hair and slaps her twice.

Bai Piaoyun looked at the girl coldly, "Lin Shiya is my sister. Do you think it's none of my business?"

Pa Pa two slaps down, girls directly pulled down again on the ground, covering the mouth, can no longer speak.

She did not expect that Bai Piaoyun should become so powerful and unreasonable.

You know, four years of college, no one has ever heard or seen, Bai Piaoyun hit people?

The villain needs the villain's mill. Bai Piaoyun knows that if these girls don't give them some ruthlessness, they won't take it seriously.

Even if it goes down this time, it will come out next time. It's not as bad as evil. It hurts them all at once.

Under the pressure of Bai Piaoyun's powerful aura, a group of students who chew their tongues the most fiercely can't help but stand up.

Bai Piaoyun's domineering finger directly pulls Lin Shiya in front of them, "apologize!"

### **Chapter 390**

"I'm sorry."

Several students are weak.

The strength of Bai Piaoyun scares them. They can only bow their heads.

"Sister Shiya, do you think it's a relief? If you don't get rid of them, you'll slap them hard. They bite your tongue behind your back and insult you. It's their fault. "

Bai Piaoyun looks at Lin Shiya and asks about her attitude.

"No, no, forget it." After all, Lin Shiya came from a grassroots background. She was still a little timid and afraid of making things big.

"Today is your lucky day. If you dare to chew your tongue next time, my sister Shiya will be wronged. Don't blame me for Bai Piaoyun's impoliteness."

Bai Piaoyun said, after a pause, he continued, "I remember you. If I hear rumors again in the future, I'll settle with you."

"Elder martial sister Bai, is that not good? We can guarantee that we don't talk nonsense, but we can't guarantee that other people don't talk nonsense either. "

"The school is so big, and Lin Shiya's affairs are well known in the school. Even if we don't talk nonsense behind our backs, there must be people who will talk nonsense."

The students began to cry bitterly. They wanted to say that Bai Piaoyun was unreasonable, but they didn't dare to say what happened to that classmate.

"I don't care about that, but if I hear someone talking about it, I'll come to you." Bai Piaoyun said, his face suddenly eased,

"of course, if you can find someone to talk about, I will not trouble you. If you do well, I can even help you when you graduate. "

Hard and soft.

The students were stunned at first and then excited.

Bai Piaoyun's help is what many people dream of. If they can really get help from Bai Piaoyun, they don't mind selling.

"Don't worry, elder martial sister Bai. We will never talk about sister Shiya behind her back. On the contrary, if anyone dares to chew his tongue, we will inform you immediately. "

"We will try our best to catch those who chew the tongue of sister Shiya behind her back, and we will never let sister Shiya be wronged again."

The students expressed their position one after another and patted their chests to guarantee.

Wang Fan's eyes became appreciative when he looked at Bai Piaoyun.

This woman is not simple.

She knew that blindly strong pressure would only cause a rebound, and finally she sold out a heavy interest.

He is a talented person who slaps others, makes others appreciate him and works for her.

"Wang Shao, I don't think you need to go to the headmaster for such trifles. Piaoyun can handle it completely. I assure Wang Shao that in a month at most, Yingda will not have any adverse voice to

Shiya's younger sister. "

Coming out of the dance room, Bai Piaoyun said to Wang Fan.

"Well, I believe you." Wang Fan nodded. This kind of thing, Bai Piaoyun comes out, must be much better than his effect.

After all, Bai Piaoyun is not only a strong student, but also a student of our school. He can't stay at school every day.

When Wang Fan finished, he suddenly opened his mouth and whispered in Bai Piaoyun's ear, "well, if possible, Murong yu'er, please help me. Thank you very much."

"Yes, but Murong yu'er doesn't need my help." Bai Piaoyun has some understanding of the matter and nods without hesitation.

Next, the four wandered around the school for several hours.

During this period, Lin Shiya's students reported several groups of students who chewed Lin Shiya's tongue behind her back. Bai Piaoyun did not hesitate to hit her face.

In just one afternoon, the story of Lin Shiya as Bai Piaoyun's sister spread like the wind.

Bai Piaoyun came out for Lin Shiya, and the whole school knew all about it.

The whole school vibrated. Obviously, no one thought that Lin Shiya still had this relationship.

However, in any case, the momentum has been created, and there has indeed been a lot less discussion.

At five in the afternoon, the four left school talking and laughing.

Woo!

The harsh and manic sound of the engine sounded, and the four had just walked out of the school gate when a dazzling Bugatti set off a strong wind.

Creak.

At the moment when he was about to hit several people, he stepped on the brake, rubbed the tire against the ground and made a long mark. Bugatti arrogantly and domineeringly stopped in front of several people, only a few centimeters away from Wang Fan.

Lin Shiya's face was pale, and her hands subconsciously held Wang Fan's arm, which was obviously scared.

Nima, it's her turn to fight in the face after holding back all afternoon!

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and his face looked at Bugatti.

"Damn, how can you walk? You can't see the way when you walk. You're blind! Fortunately, I'm good at driving, otherwise, you'll see the king of hell! "

"I tell you, even if you are killed, you will die in vain. Do you understand? Get out of my way

A burst of arrogant and domineering voice, a 20-year-old youth came down.

Arrogant!

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, the young man saw Kong Wucheng next to Bai Piaoyun. His eyes glared and he burst into a grin. "I don't know who is so afraid of death. It turns out that it's Kong Shao and his sister Piaoyun." "It's said that sister Piaoyun was in the limelight this afternoon. She hit a lot of people in the face for the sake of that little bitch Lin Shiya?"

"Sister Piaoyun, do you have some dogs and mice? You can control the heaven and the earth, but you can also control other people's mouths? "

"Don't you know that little bitch Lin Shiya is the enemy of our Zhao family? Are you not paying attention to our Zhao family when you do this? "

The young man was very arrogant. He didn't pay any attention to Kong Wucheng and Bai Piaoyun. Besides, he came here specially for this matter.

Bai Piaoyun looks ugly, but he doesn't speak.

Young master of the Zhao family, she is still a little irritated. But she didn't have much fear. First, Wang Fan was here. Second, Kong Wucheng's status was no lower than Zhao Fugui's.

"Zhao Fugui, I haven't seen you for a while. Are you still so arrogant? It's rare that you're not afraid to go out and be chopped to death by random knives? "

"It's not up to you to tell Piaoyun how to do things. If you have any tricks, you come to me."

Kong Wu Cheng frowned and said.

He always gives people a gentle feeling, as if the big things will not be angry.

But today, seeing his girlfriend's strength and Wang Fan's saying that he is not a man enough, he plans to be strong again.

"Oh, it's Kong Shao. Why are you angry? Come on, take a cigarette to calm down. Look what you say. How dare I take it out on you? "

Zhao Fugui immediately changed his face. He took out his cigarette and pointed to Wang Fan. "But if I take it out on them, you can't control it?"

"If I guess right, this little bitch should be Lin Shiya, right? I'll let bygones be bygones. Now I'm looking for trouble for her, and I hope you don't interfere. "

Very direct, very violent!

After that, regardless of Kong Wucheng's ugly face, he directly looks at Lin Shiya with a ferocious look,

"you're so good, little bitch. You made my cousin Zhao Kuangshan a eunuch, but he still dares to appear in the capital. Who gives you the courage?"

"Kneel down to me immediately, and then go to the Zhao family with me to repent. Otherwise, I will strip you of your clothes and hold you to march on campus!"