MIGHTY SK 391

Chapter 391

"Is that true? That would be great. I'm worried that I don't have a chance to show my strong muscles in front of the beauties. Please strip me off and drag me to the campus demonstration."

Wang Fan jumped out with an exaggerated face, looking at Zhao Fugui's surprise, the expression seemed to have been unable to wait for the general.

Kong Wucheng has a black face.

Bai Piaoyun has a black face.

Lin Shiya has a black face.

Their world is not like this. Wang Fan's wonderful way of appearance has once again subverted their three outlooks.

Zhao Fugui is also ignorant.

He never thought that Wang Fan would say such words.

"Damn it, where the dog comes out, get out of my way. I don't want you to talk to me. Don't worry about me. I'll kill you! "

Zhao Fugui trembled, pointed to Wang Fan and began to shout. His eyes lit up.

"To die!" Wang Fan was even more excited and grabbed Zhao Fugui's hand excitedly. "How do you know I don't want to live? You're going to kill me."

"I'm in my early 30s this year. I don't have a car, a house, a deposit or a girlfriend. I've long wanted to die."

"But I'm rather timid. I don't have the courage to break my wrist, nor the courage to jump off a building and hang myself. I want to take medicine, but I'm afraid of hardship."

"It's rare to meet such a good man as you. You can rest assured that if you kill me, there will be no police to arrest you. I don't ask much, just pay me a million and eight hundred thousand."

Wang Fan's face was exaggerated and his voice and color were fierce, as if he really wanted to die.

The trough.

Kong Wucheng wants to pretend that he doesn't know Wang Fan. It's a shame.

Zhao Fugui bared his teeth in pain and gasped, "let go, let me go!"

He cried and shook his hands wildly, but Wang Fanli was so angry that he couldn't shake it off.

He felt that his hands were almost crushed and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

"Ah, what's the matter with you? You're sweating. It's not too much kidney deficiency, is it? It doesn't matter. Do you want to call the hospital?"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I'm so excited. Don't mind. I'll let go."

Wang Fan said, a loose hand, Zhao Fugui fell on all fours on the ground, head hit the ground, almost pain tears.

I'm not embarrassed.

"Damn, how dare you Zhao Fugui was so angry that he got up with a stab, "do you know who the hell I am?"

His heart is more painful than the pain in his head.

This is the gate of the film University. He is so embarrassed that he is dead.

"It's wrong. I don't dare to blame you." Wang Fan yelled, "brother, who are you? Do you want to say that your family is rich and powerful?"

"That's great. I'm afraid you'll kill me. Your family can't afford to pay for it. Come on, kill me. "

Zhao Fugui suddenly has a headache. How can he meet such a bastard who doesn't play according to common sense.

According to the plot, he is so provocative to Lin Shiya and Wang Fan. Shouldn't Wang Fan fight?

He's a little exhausted.

At this time, Wang Fan has gone to the Bugatti which pulls the points, "big brother, this Bugatti is good, isn't it rented?"

Zhao Fugui has a black face.

He's a grand young master of the Zhao family. Just a Bugatti. Can he rent it? Who do you look down on!

At this time, Wang Fan began again, "do you think that if you don't do it for such a long time, I don't

challenge you enough and can't find a reason to kill me?"

Zhao Fugui couldn't help nodding. This guy finally said something.

"That's true. I'll give you a reason to kill me." Wang Fan suddenly realized, and then in the gaping eyes of Zhao Fugui, Kong Wucheng and others, he hit Bugatti with one punch.

Boom, the luxury car is in pieces.

"What are you doing, sleeper?" Zhao Fugui is about to explode!

That's his favorite car. It's hard to be in a good mood today. It's hard to drive a car to make a comparison. Before it's finished, it's smashed. How can I bear it?

"Wow, really angry? But why don't you kill me? It doesn't seem enough!"

Wang fan saw Zhao Fugui angry, as if very happy. He lowered his head and looked around, his eyes brightened, and suddenly saw a brick.

Then the goods ran to pick up the bricks, and then came back, "ah ah, it's too painful to hit with fists, and it's not violent enough. It's better to use bricks."

He said, lifting the brick and banging it down.

Hit the front hit the back, a few times, cool pull points Bugatti has been ugly, about to declare scrapped.

Zhao Fugui's heart was bleeding again, and his fist finally clenched, "I'll kill you!"

He roared and rushed to Wang Fan. "Ah, I'm so scared." Wang Fan panic a shout, subconsciously raised the brick.

Boom!

Zhao Fugui smashed his fist on the brick, and the whole person jumped up in pain, shaking his fist and pumping air.

Isn't this son of a bitch trying to kill him himself? He's so angry about his resistance!

Wang Fan innocently raised his hand, "Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, conditioned reflex. I'm going to throw away the bricks and make sure I don't resist."

Wang Fan said, throw a brick, no accident hit Zhao Fugui toes, Zhao Fugui can't help jumping up again.

"You, you." He didn't know what to say.

"Brother, I didn't mean it. I didn't mean it. I didn't expect you to be stupid and not dodge. Are you all right? Come on, I'll show you."

Wang Fan said, ran to Zhao Fugui side, posture will squat down to see Zhao Fugui's feet.

Just because he stepped on Zhao Fugui's toes carelessly, Zhao Fugui could no longer help grinning and screaming.

"Oh, are you ok? I didn't mean to." Wang Fan a excited, quickly looked up and stood up, but this look up does not matter, head hit Zhao Fugui chin.

Zhao Fugui's jaw was smashed and blood came out. At the same time, Wang Fan waved his hand in a hurry and hit Zhao Fugui in the face.

With a slap, Zhao Fugui's cup fell to the ground on his back.

Kong Wucheng and others on the side have black lines on their faces. This guy is really shameless and has no bottom line.

Step on people, even with such shameless means.

It makes people angry.

"Brother, are you ok? I didn't mean to. Can you still get up and kill me?"

Wang Fan, with a bitter look on his face, walked towards Zhao Fugui. Zhao Fugui's face turned green. "Don't come here, don't come here."

He also yelled at the distance, "brother Guang, help me!"

Dong!

Wang Fan accidentally stepped on Zhao Fugui's crotch. Ah, with a sound, Zhao Fugui couldn't help pulling out, twisted his face and screamed in pain.

At the same time, in the distance, the door of an ordinary car opened and Zhao Rongguang ran down with two bodyguards.

Zhao Rongguang with a pair of sunglasses, is still so pretend than.

Wang Fan looked at Zhao Rongguang with a sneer in his heart.

Can't help it at last?

He thought this guy was going to go down all the time.

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Wang Fan had found Zhao Rongguang in the distance for a long time and realized that this was a situation.

Zhao Rongguang obviously made use of Zhao Fugui's provocation to force Wang Fan to attack, and then found reasons to attack Wang Fan.

Zhao Rongguang, as a master in the early days after tomorrow, naturally has his own pride. Even if Wang Fan has become famous recently, he doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

Of course, if he knew that commander Qi was born in the middle and that Wang Fan was born the day after tomorrow, he would not dare to look for trouble.

"Wang Fan, I haven't seen you for a few days. You are still so shameless. Can't you just give a man a straight face? What are the skills of playing these tricks?"

Zhao Rongguang is very angry.

This Ya's grandson is so angry.

"Wow, who am I? I turned out to be Zhao Shao, the big star. I haven't seen you for a few days. You're really good at pretending to be cool. These little sunglasses are cool. "

Wang Fan looked at Zhao Rongguang, tut tut exclaimed, "it seems that in a few days, I also have to go to a treasure to find one. If I have nothing to do, I'll wear it to pretend to be better."

Poof.

Listening to this, Kong Wucheng and Lin Shiya had a black face, while Bai Piaoyun couldn't help laughing.

The mouth of this ah is too damaged. People wearing sunglasses are obviously afraid of being recognized by others. When they get to the mouth of the goods, they become pretenders.

Zhao Rongguang is also angry enough, damn, he Zhao Rongguang still need to pretend than?

The bodyguards in the back are also very angry.

"Son of a bitch, how can we talk to Zhao Shao? Keep your mouth clean!"

"You've moved a lot. We haven't settled with you yet. Don't be unkind!"

They were filled with righteous indignation. If it had not been for Wang Fan's bad reputation, they would have done it long ago.

"Zhao Shao, is this your dog?" Wang Fan squinted at the two bodyguards, then buttoned his ears, "tutoring is not good."

"When our master talks, where can a dog get in the way? Fortunately, they are not my dogs, otherwise I will break their mouths every minute. It's a shame that I don't know what's superior or inferior! "

"Damn you." The two bodyguards were so angry that they almost jumped up and rushed to Wang Fan, but they were stopped by Zhao Rongguang.

Zhao Rongguang's face was not good. He looked at Wang Fan, "it's not up to you to manage my dog, let alone teach me."

"I'm not here to fight with you today, but to get justice back. You beat my cousin and smashed his car. What's the matter? Lose money or pay for your life

When Zhao Rongguang spoke, his fist had been clenched, and a cold light came out in his eyes.

He must step on Wang Fan today to express his evil spirit.

In addition, he has two purposes. The first is to destroy Wang Fan's arrogance, so that Wang fan can know what it means to have heaven and people outside.

The second is to step on Wang Fan's head, let others know that Zhao Rongguang is powerful, let others know that Zhao Rongguang is not so easy to provoke.

"Hit your cousin?" Wang Fan stares big eyes, is very puzzled, "I say Zhao Shao, you can't buy fake?"? Even if you wear sunglasses, you won't be blind! "

"Which eye did you see me beating your cousin? It's all beautiful misunderstanding! But it's true to smash the car, but it's also allowed by your cousin."

Beautiful misunderstanding?

Lin Shiya couldn't help laughing.

Zhao Fugui on the ground is almost angry.

Nima's misunderstanding can be misunderstood like this? It's a fool who misunderstood you like this! Also, when did he agree with Wang Fan to smash the car? How could there be such a brazen person in the world.

"It seems that you dare not do it." Zhao Rongguang's face darkened, "since this is the case, I will not be reasonable."

His momentum suddenly rose, and the momentum at the beginning of the prefecture level oppressed the whole audience. "I just asked, what are you going to do about this? Lose money or pay for your life

"No loss, no life." Wang Fan sneered, "unreasonable, that's great. I don't like to be reasonable."

"Since you said that I beat your cousin, if I didn't beat him a few times, wouldn't I be wronged to death?"

Wang Fan said, quickly rushed to Zhao Fugui side, Pa Pa Pa is a few slaps in the face.

Zhao Fugui screamed and bared his teeth.

Zhao Rongguang's anger swelled.

The two bodyguards were trembling with anger.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you beat your son of a bitch?"

"Master Rongguang won't let you go!"

"Is it?" Wang Fan grinned and ran to the two bodyguards, slapping them in the face.

"I've been trying to get rid of you two dogs for a long time. I'm so tired. You should shout that you will not let me go, so I will be afraid."

"You said that you all have no strength, and you are so happy. Are you crazy and looking for a beating?"

Two bodyguards were beaten teeth fly, fell on the ground can not get up.

"To die!" Zhao Rongguang's anger can no longer be suppressed, crazy toward Wang Fan rushed in the past. He vowed that he would trample on Wang Fan severely today. Wang Fan doubted life.

"Yes? Get angry? Do it?" Wang Fan jumped up, quickly grabbed Zhao Rongguang's glasses, and then ran away,

"Zhao Rongguang hit people, big star hit people. Everyone, come and see, call the police, kill people

Zhao Rongguang's glasses were pulled. When he heard this again, he almost fell over.

It's just another move!

Shameless. It's so shameless.

He's so bent!

Originally, Zhao Rongguang was very famous for his three words. He used to be a film university student and became even more famous here.

Wang Fan such a cry, almost heard the students, all around. He took pictures with his cell phone.

This NIMA, how can Zhao Rongguang do it?

"Wang Fan, you're a man with a head and a face in the capital. What's the ability to use this kind of means? How dare you not be so shameless and make a few moves with me, Zhao Rongguang?"

Zhao Rongguang stops and roars angrily at Wang Fan.

"How can I do that?" Wang Fan shook his head, "it's wrong to hit people. How can we know the law and break the law?"

"I'm a little guy, but it doesn't matter. You're a big star. If it's a disgrace to you, how can I treat you?"

Zhao Rongguang is almost furious.

He has never seen such a shameless person since he was so old.

At this time, the students who were watching had finished taking photos and were surrounded by stars.

"Elder martial brother Zhao, I love you so much. Please sign your name."

"Elder martial brother Zhao, you are my idol. Let's make a movie together."

Zhao Rongguang has a black face.

Wang fan is smiling and waving, "bye."

Zhao Rongguang took a deep breath and suddenly came up with an idea. He looked at the fans and said, "if you can stop him, I'll take a picture with anyone!"

As soon as his words fell, the fans immediately surrounded Wang Fan.

Zhao Rongguang's face showed a proud smile, "Wang, shameless means, I will. If you don't fight with me today, I'll let my fans drown you with a mouthful of saliva! "

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"Well, since you have to beat me, I'll help you." Wang Fan looked at the group of little girls who surrounded him and sighed helplessly,

"just in case you are injured or maimed, you can't blame me, and you little fans can't blame me."

"Joke, can you hurt me?" Zhao Rongguang sneered, "if you really have the strength to hurt me, that is my skill is inferior to others, no one will blame you."

He looked at Wang Fan, "not only my fans will not blame you, my Zhao family will not blame you, this is purely our personal grudge."

"It's just that if you are defeated by me, you will go back to Zhao's house with me, and you will be an ox and a horse for me to drive for three years. How about that?"

Zhao Rongguang said.

Without an excuse to challenge Wang Fan, he could only make a verbal engagement in this way.

In full view of the public, it is impossible for him to kill Wang Fan, and the killing of Wang Fan involves too much. He also understands that Wang Fan has military background.

It's better to let Wang Fan bow his head in such a humiliating way. In this way, Wang Fan's face will be beaten, and the face of himself and the Zhao family will grow. The rest of the people can't say anything.

It can be said that more than one arrow can be carved.

"That won't do." Wang Fan immediately shook his head, "your request is a little too much, I am too much at a loss."

"Don't you dare?" Zhao Rongguang stimulates Wang Fan.

"It's not that I dare not, it's that I suffer." Wang Fan's expression became serious. "If I lose, I'll be your slave. If you lose, it's just for the Zhao family. Don't you think it's unfair?"

"Otherwise, I'll lose. I'll be a slave and a dog. If you lose, I'm not demanding. I'll just kneel down here and call you. How about that? Isn't it too much?"

Wang Fan said.

Since Zhao Rongguang has to bring shame on himself, he doesn't mind making it right. Of course, step on it a little harder.

"Good." Although Zhao Rongguang felt that kneeling down to call ye was an insult to himself, he thought that he could not lose, so he nodded and agreed.

On the side, Kong Wucheng looked at the scene, but his face didn't change much.

Lin Shiya and Bai Piaoyun are not calm, and they sweat for Wang Fan.

Wang fan is notorious for his bad reputation, and his strength in the limelight can be described as unique for a while.

Even so, Zhao Rongguang dare to challenge. What does this show? It shows that Zhao Rongguang is not afraid of Wang Fan, at least has the strength not to lose Wang Fan.

"Less holes, less holes." Wang fan saw that Zhao Rongguang nodded and agreed. He grinned. He pushed away the group of girls and ran to Kong Wucheng. He also handed over his mobile phone.

"I recorded Zhao Shao's words just now. Next, please record it for us, and remember to record it clearly. I'm afraid he will go back on it."

Kong Wucheng took the phone with a black face.

Zhao Rongguang is about to explode.

This son of a bitch, it's a slap in the face.

He vowed that he would step on Wang Fan and let Wang Fan know his strength.

The students quickly got out of the way, leaving a small space in the middle.

Wang Fan and Zhao Rongguang did not ask for a bigger place to fight. Obviously, they knew it by heart and were confident in their own strength.

"Are you ready? I'm going to do it. Don't say I'm bullying you. If you're afraid, I can even give you three moves. "

Zhao Rongguang whole body energy crazy surging, facing Wang fan is very arrogant said.

"Zhao Rongguang, come on!"

"Zhao Rongguang, come on!"

"Zhao Rongguang, I love you!"

Looking at this scene, the girls around feel that Zhao Rongguang is very handsome. They can't help screaming to cheer for Zhao Rongguang. Their eyes are full of little stars.

"Really? Let me do three things. " But Wang Fan was very surprised. As he said this, he ran to Zhao Rongguang.

"Ha ha, Zhao Shao is so generous that he asked me to do three moves. If I refuse, won't I not give you face? You are a big man. You have to keep your word and can't go back. "

Wang fan is just like a ruffian. He cries while running. When he runs, his eyes shine and he rubs his hands. It's almost like a local ruffian. How can he have the style of a master?

Zhao Rongguang is very angry.

With a word of courtesy, the son of a bitch is serious.

However, the words have come out, he is naturally embarrassed to regret, can only be proud of the head, "rest assured, I Zhao Rongguang, a spit a nail, said to let you three moves is three moves, will not regret."

"That's great." Wang Fan jumped and cried excitedly. Soon he rushed to Zhao Rongguang and slapped him. He was very arrogant and fanned Zhao Rongguang's left face.

"Remember, let me do three things. Don't fight back." Wang Fan did not forget to remind Zhao Rongguang when he slapped him.

Zhao Rongguang got up so hard that he even wanted to hit himself in the face. He was looking for death! He vowed that after three moves, he would slap Wang Fan in the face.

But soon his face changed.

Because he found that he could not avoid the slap of Wang Fan.It's not that Wang fan is fast. On the contrary, Wang fan is still slow, but strangely, he just can't escape.

How is that possible?

Zhao Rongguang's face changed greatly.

Pop.

At this time, Wang Fan's slap has hit Zhao Rongguang's face.

The clear voice resounded throughout the audience.

Those girls who scream to cheer for Zhao Rongguang are just like being choked by their necks. The voice of cheering suddenly stops and they can't shout out any more.

"Wow, Zhao Shao, I thought you just asked me to do three moves, but I didn't expect you to accept my three moves. You are so handsome."

Wang Fan jumped up in surprise. He was not polite and slapped hard.

Pop!

There were two more noises, slapping on Zhao Rongguang's face.

Zhao Rongguang's face was swollen, even half an eye was beaten into a panda, no longer as handsome as before.

"Zhao Shao, are you ok?" Wang Fan called, but his hand was not idle. He slapped again.

Pop.

Slap still hit, Zhao Rongguang mouth spit out a mouthful of blood, the whole person tengtengteng back several steps.

"Zhao Shao, don't you fight back? Three moves have already passed. You don't tend to be masochistic, slapped and addicted, do you

Wang Fan's blatant stabbing.

Zhao Rongguang is almost angry.

"Zhao Shao, fight back."

"Three moves have already passed. Kill him quickly."

"Zhao Shao, what are you still doing?"

Zhao Rongguang's bodyguard and the fans were very worried and couldn't help shouting.

"Good, good." Zhao Rongguang also returned to his senses, touched his face and wiped away the blood from the corners of his mouth. The whole man looked like a raging lion and rushed to Wang Fan.

How dare Wang Fan hit him in the face? He slapped him four times. It's a great shame! He must step on Wang Fan to get back this place.

"Ah, I'm so scared." Wang fan saw Zhao Rongguang's ferocious appearance. He couldn't help yelling and retreating.

But his speed is too slow, Zhao Rongguang two flash to run in front of him, and then Pufan like slap, hard

to scratch Wang Fan's face.

Where you fall, you have to get up, where you lose face, you have to get back!

Pop.

But before he hit Wang Fan in the face, he was caught by Wang Fan.

"Zhao Shao, you didn't eat? Ah, I'm scared to death. I knew you didn't eat, so I didn't have to be so afraid."

Wang Fan understated Zhao Rongguang's wrist, and the fear in his eyes quickly dispersed.

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Pop!

Pop!

Dong!

Two slaps and one foot.

Zhao Rongguang fell out like a broken kite and knocked into the garbage can in the distance.

"Ah ah, Zhao Shao, I'm sorry. I didn't expect you to be so weak."

Wang Fan showed an extremely aggrieved expression and ran to Zhao Rongguang while shouting.

"You are so confident to challenge me. I thought you were very powerful. If you were not careful, your hand would be heavy."

People around listen to this, a burst of speechless.

Zhao Rongguang is even more angry.

He soon struggled out of the trash and became murderous.

Zhao Rongguang, struggling out of the trash can, is no longer as handsome as he used to be. He is just like a beggar.

There are yellow and red things on the body, and they are smelling. Even those brain powder eyes are disgusting. They dare not get close to each other, let alone take a picture.

"I'll kill you!"

The anger is roaring, and Zhao Rongguang almost loses his mind.

He was going to step on Wang Fan to make a name for himself, but now it's so bad that he was picked up by Wang Fan. How can he bear it?

Poor boy, up to now, we haven't figured out the strength gap between him and Wang Fan.

"Zhao Shao, don't you give up?" Wang Fan's eyes also showed a touch of impatience, "do you still want to get a few slaps, and then go to the trash can for the new year?"

"I'm going to NIMA!" Zhao Rongguang roared angrily. The whole person was like a wild animal, rushing towards Wang Fan.

Great momentum!

At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, his fist had already swung up, set off a thunderous momentum, toward Wang Fan's chest!

Amazing power!

"I can't help myself." With a sneer, Wang fan made a lightning strike at Zhao Rongguang's iron fist.

Zhao Rongguang's body is full of rubbish and stink. Wang fan doesn't want to be close to him. He can be disgusted to death.

"To die!" Zhao Rongguang is not afraid at all, his fist is still smashed!

Boom!

A sound, Zhao Rongguang only feel a strong hit, tiger mouth a sweet, immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Click!

At the same time, his arm, too, was broken by the great force and flew backwards.

At last there was a look of horror in his eyes.

He finally realized that Wang Fan had been playing the role of a pig and eating a tiger, and his strength was stronger than that of himself.

He hated Wang Fan even more in his heart.

Paralyzed, such a powerful power, directly and aboveboard beat yourself not on the line? What else can we do?

He was thinking about it. With another sound, Zhao Rongguang fell into the dustbin again.

The garbage can was smashed to pieces, and the garbage came out, directly drowning his whole person, which was even more embarrassing.

"Zhao Shao, Zhao Shao." Seeing this, the two bodyguards rushed to Zhao Rongguang, worried, and the look in Wang Fan's eyes was full of malice.

But Wang Fan didn't abandon them at all. He swaggered from Kong Wucheng to take his mobile phone, and then went to Zhao Rongguang.

"Kneel down and call me. Don't lose your face or the face of the Zhao family. If you dare not, this video will be sent to the Internet immediately, and you will be ruined. If you are not convinced, I can give you a chance and we will fight again."

"You are shameless!" Zhao Rongguang roared.

"You don't care if I'm shameless or not. Now I win." Wang Fan didn't agree at all, "are you convinced? If you are not convinced, we will fight again, and I will fight until you are convinced. "

Zhao Rongguang clenched his fists and trembled.

His scarlet eyes took a look at Wang Fan, at the mobile phone in Wang Fan's hand, and at the fans around him and Kong Wucheng and others.

Finally, he knelt down on the ground and banged his head

"Go away!" Wang Fan's eyes were slightly surprised. He didn't expect that Zhao Rongguang would be so straightforward.

He had planned that if Zhao Rongguang was not convinced, he would be more ruthless, but he didn't expect that Zhao Rongguang didn't give him a chance at all.

This guy is a character. He can bend and stretch. It seems that he should be careful in the future.

"Feng Shui turns around. We'll see." Zhao Rongguang left a cruel word and left here.

People have already lost enough, and it's self humiliating to stay.

He swore that sooner or later he would find the place.

"Kong Shao, let's go, too." Wang Fan waved and left with Kong Wucheng.

The next few days were calm and nothing happened.

Wang Fan has been accompanying Lin Shiya and comforting the girl.

Under the strong influence of Bai Piaoyun, Yingda has almost no adverse voice to Lin Shiya.

During the period, Wang Fan also made countless phone calls to Murong yu'er, but Murong yu'er didn't answer at all, which made Wang Fan feel helpless. He knew that Murong yu'er mostly didn't know how to face himself, so he didn't force him and let it be.

On this day, Wang Fan bid farewell to Lin Shiya, Mo Wenwen and Kong Wucheng, and boarded the plane to Jinzhou.

The airport.

Lin Shiya said goodbye with tears. She asked Wang Fan to wait for herself and become a big star. She went to marry Wang Fan with colorful auspicious clouds.

During this period of time, although the two people's feelings were warming up, they didn't pierce the last layer of window paper and didn't confirm the relationship.

Through getting along with each other, Lin Shiya has already felt Wang Fan's extraordinary, and now she is not worthy of Wang Fan at all. Only by working hard, can the distance between them not get farther and farther.

Wang Fan didn't know that in the dark, there was a pair of eyes silently watching him. There was reluctance, love and reluctance in his eyes.

"Goodbye, brother fan. I'm afraid I can't see you again in this lifetime."

Tears blurred the woman's eyes, but the woman did not wipe, still staring at Wang Fan affectionately. It's like trying to carve everything in Wang Fan's mind.

"Princess, he's gone. Let's go, too. We are not people in the same world after all. You and he have no future and no possibility."

An ordinary hunchback old man came to the woman and whispered.

He seems ordinary, but the light in his eyes from time to time reveals extraordinary. Only when he looks at a woman, his eyes will become soft.

"Go." The woman wiped away her tears from the corner of her eyes, looked at the direction of Wang

Fan's disappearance again, and turned away.

At the moment she left, at least ten people scattered around her, keeping a close distance to protect the woman.

Wang fan does not know all this, he has set foot on the plane to Jinzhou.

He didn't call song Rumei and others in advance, and didn't ask anyone to answer them. He wanted to give everyone a surprise.

Two hours later, Wang Fan walked out of Jinzhou airport, breathing the familiar air. He felt a burst of warmth for no reason.

"Mei Mei, I'm back. I wonder if you can miss me?" Wang Fan low cry, took a car, quickly went to the silver group.

"Who? This is the important area of the group. Please keep away from it."

When I ran into Yindi group and saw song Rumei's Wang Fan, I was still excited. The words of several security guards were like a ladle of cold water.

Wang Fan was filled with emotion about a similar scene.

"Hello, I'm wang fan, the security minister of Yindi group. I've just come back from a business trip. I want to see President song."

Wang fan saw that the security guards were all fresh faces, and there was no embarrassment. He said with a smile.

"Security minister Wang Fan? incognizance! I only know that the name of our security minister is Zhong Daliang." A security guard frowned, "want to see Mr. Song, do you have an appointment? You can't go in without an appointment!"

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"Zhong Daliang? Make an appointment?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. How ever did a similar scene happen again?

"I want to ask, is your coach a Biao there?" Wang Fan couldn't help asking.

"Ah Biao? Never heard of it! I said, are you brain sick? Leave without an appointment. Don't force us to drive you away."

The tone of the guard began to be impatient.

Several other security guards also echoed, "boy, you've seen too many movies. We are the company here. Do you understand? It's not the army. Where's the coach from? "

Wang Fan frowned, "are the five captains Liao Feng, Wei Jian, Zhang Meng, Bai Di, Xie Hu here? If they are not here, should Zhang Tiezhu be there? "

"You say these people? They violated the company system and were fired a month ago. There are no such people in our company."

The security guard raised his eyebrows and said, "you're not looking for trouble for them, are you? I tell you, go now, don't make us do it. "

The security guard said, stretched out his hand to push Wang Fan.

Wang Fan had a bad feeling, but he didn't get angry with the security guards, so he dodged.

"I'll go, I'll go." He said, went to the distance, and then took out the mobile phone to call song Rumei.

He just left Jinzhou for a few months. What happened? How could a Biao and others be dismissed?

Wang Fan couldn't figure it out, and his heart was still filled with anger.

"Hello, who are you?" When the phone got through, a cold voice came from inside.

Wang Fan felt uncomfortable listening to the voice. However, thinking of changing her phone number, song Rumei probably didn't know it was her, so she felt slightly comfortable.

"Mr. Song, I'm wang fan. I'm downstairs now. Come down and meet me." Wang Fan said directly.

President's office.

Song Rumei holding the phone, first a Leng, followed by a bang, the phone fell on the ground.

She hurriedly picked it up, cold pretty face appeared a surprise, "you are Wang Fan, where you are, I'll find you."

"I'm downstairs." Wang Fan's tone is slightly relaxed. Fortunately, song Rumei hasn't changed, otherwise he will be really disappointed.

Wang Fan didn't want to believe it, and he didn't want to believe it. Only a few months after she left, song Rumei kicked herself out of the silver field and kicked so many of her cronies.

"OK, I'll be right down." Song Rumei said excitedly, hung up the phone and ran downstairs.

"Mr. Song, where are you going? Do you want a car?" At the door of the president's office, a tall, gorgeous woman with a good appearance stood up and asked.

This is a strange face, not Yang Lingling.

"No Song Rumei waved her hand and ran directly to the elevator.

Looking at Song Rumei's back, the woman quickly took out her mobile phone and dialed the phone. "Madam, song Zong is out. It should be Wang Fan who has come back."

"I see." There's a voice on the other end of the line and hang up.

Silver group downstairs.

The two security guards looked at Wang Fan with a sneer.

Who do you think you are? Do you want the president to come down to pick you up in person?

They are very disdainful, pure think Wang fan is brain water, in than.

However, because Wang Fan was far away from the gate of Yindi, they did not continue to drive Wang Fan, but approached him and began to guard against him.

Wang fan is not in the mood to pay attention to these small roles. His face is a little gloomy. He is thinking about why song Rumei wants to expel a Biao and others.

"Wang Fan." A voice of surprise came. Wang Fan looked up and saw that song Rumei ran out.

Women wearing a formal workplace uniform, is still so arrogant, cool, sacred and inviolable.

Maybe she came down in such a hurry that she didn't approve of her coat. She was just wearing a thin shirt.

The slender tunic wrapped her delicate body, willow waist delicate, Yingying a grip.

The proud person in front of the chest is also held up. Through the neckline, you can still see a small piece of charming white and black bra.

Long and round legs are still covered with black stockings, mysterious and sexy, exuding a unique charm of women.

Delicate feet, is a pair of very ordinary slippers, obviously down in a hurry, even the shoes did not have time to change.

Her pretty face was a little red, and there was a trace of sweat on her forehead, which made her heart beat.

"President song." Wang fan saw the woman, all the unhappiness disappeared, a feeling of ease, spread his hands to meet up.

Song Rumei's pretty face was slightly red, and she didn't have too much shyness. She directly put herself into Wang Fan's arms without hesitation, and greedily absorbed Wang Fan's breath.

"You've been away for so long without a phone call. Do you know how worried I am about you? I'll tell you honestly if I've been looking for flowers and willows outside and forgotten me. "

Song Rumei looks up with a little anger in her eyes. Wang fan is a few months away, even if he doesn't come back, the most irritating thing is that he doesn't even have a phone, and he still turns off the phone when he calls.

How could she not worry? No blame?

"I can't forget anyone, and I can't forget you." Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of soft, "it's just that a lot of things happened during this period of time, so I didn't call. I'm sorry."

"You must be fooling around outside. You're not a good thing." Song Rumei didn't have the good spirit to blame, suddenly the words peak a turn, "this time back, don't go?"

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, "there is nothing special, it should not go."

He said, in Song Rumei waist patted, "well, don't let people see jokes, we go up to talk about it."

"Well." Song Rumei felt the hot taste, some shy anger, but also did not attack. Bird in accordance with the people um a, with Wang Fan into the silver group.

Those security guards are silly looking at this scene, a face muddled force.

Their high goddess, Miss Song Da, and President song, just stuck in the shit?

"President song."

"President song."

All the staff saluted where they had passed. At the same time, looking at Wang Fan curiously, most of them don't know what is sacred and how can they be so close to song Zong.

Song Rumei ignored the employees, just quietly nestled in Wang Fan's arms, and the two quickly stepped into the elevator.

In the past few months after Wang Fan left, she suddenly realized how important Wang Fan was to her.

She even once feared that Wang Fan would never come back.

This time, since Wang Fan has come back, she will firmly grasp it and never give herself a chance to regret it.

But Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, because he found that most of these employees were raw faces.

Even if he left for a few months, he would not change all the staff, would he?

"President song." Another respectful voice, Wang fan saw the gorgeous girl at the door of the president's office.

The girl is a little arrogant. The look in Song Rumei's eyes is full of respect, but somehow, there is a trace of hostility in her eyes.

"Who are you? Shouldn't this be Secretary Yang's position? How did you change people?" Wang Fan finally couldn't help asking.

"The Secretary Yang you said is in the past. A month ago, she stole company information and was fired. If it wasn't for song Zong's protection, maybe she would have gone in now."

Zhong Xiaoyan raised her head, a proud face, "my name is Zhong Xiaoyan, now, I'm the Secretary of general song."

Chapter 396

"Theft, expulsion?" Wang Fan's face turned ugly immediately. If someone is fired for stealing company information, he may believe it, but it's Yang Lingling. He absolutely doesn't believe it.

"What's the matter?" Wang Fan looked at Song Rumei, "how can Secretary Yang steal company information? Is there a mistake?"

"It's a long story. Let's talk about it first." Song Rumei sighed and did not answer immediately.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, and was about to go in with song Rumei, but he was stopped by Zhong Xiaoyan.

"Sorry, Mr. Song's office, you can't go in." Zhong Xiaoyan looks at Wang Fan with a proud face.

Wang fan is angry to smile, "I enter president to do, song always did not say what, you are some tube too wide?"

Song Rumei's face also cooled down, "Secretary Zhong, who can't enter my office? It's not your turn to manage it. Get out of the way."

"I'm sorry." But Zhong Xiaoyan didn't listen to song Rumei's words, "Mr. Zhong has given orders. Now it's an extraordinary period. Anyone who goes in and out of the president's office has to report to him."

"Mr. Song, you are still young and kind-hearted. He is afraid that you will be cheated, so I think it's better to report to Mr. Zhong."

"Joke!" Song Rumei's face became cold. "I'm the president of Yindi. He's a vice president of zhongpengcheng. What's the qualification to take charge of my business? Get out of my way, or don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan's heart is a clatter, this silver group how to come out of so many surnames Zhong, even more than a surname Zhong's vice president.

Look at this posture, song Rumei is almost overhead. What happened in these two months?

"Sorry, I need to inform president Zhong." Zhong Xiaoyan not only didn't get out of the way, but took out her mobile phone to make a call.

Pop!

Song Rumei saw this, face a cold, immediately two slaps in the face of Zhong Xiaoyan, "it seems that you are not clear, who is the boss of silver."

"It's not up to him, Zhong Pengcheng, to bring people into the office and meet them. Since you are so loyal to him, you should be his secretary from tomorrow

Song Rumei said coldly, pushed open the door and took Wang Fan in.

Zhong Xiaoyan covered her face with a dull face.

She did not expect that song Rumei, who had always been polite to her, would show such a strong and domineering side, and even slap her in the face.

It was hard for her to accept.

At this time, she realized that song Rumei was not as weak as she appeared to be. The reason why people were polite to her was that she did not touch the bottom line of others.

Zhong Xiaolian covered his face and left here in a daze.

She's going to move a backer. She's going to find Zhong Pengcheng.

President's office.

"Mr. Song, I haven't come back these days. Your prestige has declined a lot. Even a little secretary dares to challenge you."

Wang Fan looked at Song Rumei, who was as cold as frost. The corner of her mouth could not help turning up. "By the way, what happened? How could the company have so many people surnamed Zhong?"

"What's more, Secretary Yang was fired for stealing information. I seem to have changed all the people in the security department."

"Even the people in the security department don't know about me anymore. Why, did you do a thorough cleaning while I was away?"

Wang fan made a cup of coffee for himself and song Rumei, then went to the sofa and sat down,

"if you don't like me, you can say it straight. I'll just take them with me. There's no need to play such a hand, right?"

"No, how can I do a big cleaning? Besides, even if it is a big cleaning, I can't kick you out."

Song Rumei tilted her long legs and sipped her coffee. Her face was slightly gloomy. "Secretary Yang was really expelled for stealing information, and she was still arrested."

"I gave her a chance to explain, but she didn't. I didn't handle Abiao's business, but Zhong Daliang, the new Deputy Minister of security."

"By the time I knew about it, a Biao and they had been fired. I went to see a Biao, but he didn't explain it either."

Song Rumei said here and breathed out, "the reason that Zhong Daliang gave me was that they violated the company system, plus the acquiescence of a Biao, I didn't interfere too much."

"Originally, I thought that maybe they really violated the company system, but today, it's not as simple as I thought."

"Mr. Song, as the president, so many people have been dismissed. Don't you have any doubts in your heart? A thing doesn't pass so easily?"

"If so, I will doubt your ability. How did you become president for so many years?"

Wang fan is outspoken, "still have, how does silver ground group produce so many surnames Zhong?

Who is Zhong Pengcheng? It seems even better than your president. "

"Where's Dai Yuying? What about ye Xiaowu? What about Huang Tingting? Are they all fired, too? You really let me downSong Rumei listen to this, just suddenly surprised, these and Wang Fan relationship good people really all by Zhong Pengcheng expelled.

Not only that, most of the old people in the company have changed their faces, from top to bottom.

Unknowingly, there was hardly an old man around her.

What is this for? Is that the rhythm?

Zhong Pengcheng, the vice president, seems to have more power than her, the president.

"I'm sorry, it was my negligence. Zhong Pengcheng was introduced by my mother, and they respect me so much that I regard them as my own people."

"Moreover, they were not dismissed at one time, so I didn't pay much attention to them. In fact, not only those people who have a good relationship with you, but also those ordinary employees have been dismissed."

Song Rumei's face became dignified, and apologies appeared in her eyes.

Since Zhong was introduced by her mother and respected her very much, she was not on guard.

In addition, because she missed Wang Fan, she devoted herself to her work, so as to reduce her miss for Wang Fan and pay little attention to these things.

Now suddenly alert, but it is a little late.

"Your mother?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "people of the Song family?"

"Yes, we do." Song Rumei nodded.

Three days after Wang Fan left, her mother found song Rumei, who didn't want to recognize her. But she couldn't stand her mother's begging and kneeling at the door of the house, so she finally recognized each other.

In fact, her mother is really good to her, too. She really feels the warmth of maternal love by asking for warmth, washing and cooking.

"It shouldn't be." Wang Fan patted his head, "the Song family has a great career. How can they see you as a silver land group? What are their plans for you?"

Boom!

At this time, the door of the president's office was pushed open, and then a young man in his thirties strode in.

Behind him, there is Zhong Xiaoyan with a proud face.

He was arrogant and cocky.

Chapter 397

"Zhong Pengcheng, this is my office. Who told you to come in without knocking? Get out of here!"

Song Rumei was in a state of irritability, and was disgusted with Zhong Pengcheng's impracticality. Now seeing that Zhong Pengcheng didn't knock at the door, he was naturally more angry.

In the past, she didn't think much because she trusted Zhong Pengcheng. Now it seems that Zhong Pengcheng didn't pay attention to her.

"Mr. Song calms down. I'm afraid you'll be cheated by villains, so I'm in a hurry? I'm very kind. "

Zhong Pengcheng said with a smile. He walked to song Rumei without any taboo and said with a big face, "I heard that song Zong slapped Xiao Yan for a wild man who didn't know where?"

"Mr. Song, you are wrong. Xiaoyan has been with you for such a long time, and she has been doing her duty. It's also for your own good that she doesn't let outsiders in. How can you beat her?"

"If it's spread, how cold it will be for our employees. For such a long time, Xiaoyan has been working hard even if she has no credit. Should you apologize?"

Wang Fan listened to this, some want to laugh.

A vice president came in with a secretary and asked the president to apologize. Is this a joke?

But he did not speak, just quietly tasting coffee.

He wanted to see how arrogant Zhong Pengcheng was.

"Apology?" Song Rumei Teng stood up, "I song Rumei how to do things, it's not your turn to manage."

"Zhong Pengcheng, you fired so many of my employees. I haven't settled with you yet. You've come to ask questions. You're really a great official."

"But now that I'm here, I'd like to explain to you how to fire so many of my employees. If you can't give a reasonable explanation today, you vice president, don't have to do it."

Song Rumei's eyes are cold and strong, and the domineering female general's side shows up again.

"Explain? Didn't I explain everything? You have also agreed. Your signature and seal are printed on the dismissal contract."

Zhong Pengcheng did not pay attention to song Rumei's threat at all, "Song Zong, fire me, I'm afraid you can't do it."

"It's written in black and white on the contract that if there is no major mistake, I will be dismissed, but I will pay a hundred times of the penalty."

"A hundred times liquidated damages, not much, only one billion. When you can come up with one billion, let's talk about my dismissal."

Zhong Pengcheng said with a smile, looking at Wang Fan, "you must be the boy who cheated president Song and encouraged him to slap Xiao Yan?"

"Well, what's the purpose of being close to song? If you don't say it today, don't go

Very overbearing, very arrogant.

Song Rumei's face is black.

She realized that she had been overcast by Zhong Pengcheng, or her mother, unconsciously.

A hundred times penalty, a billion. Only by selling off Yindi group and shares, can she make it up.

Wang Fan laughed, and gave a thumbs up to Zhong Pengcheng, "Zhong Zong, Gao, are you aware of this?"

"You're right. I'm close to President song. I really have a purpose. And my purpose is very simple, that is to sleep with President song."

"Young, beautiful and rich, don't you think if I can sleep with President song, I can struggle for decades less?"

"Although we have different means, we all have the same purpose. Isn't it for the money of Yindi group that you shuffle the company's staff all over the place?"

"I wanted to do the same thing, but I don't have the brain. I can only do it in this simple way."

"Compared with you, I'm a little bit of a wizard. Now it seems that even if I take president Song, I won't get a few money. It's a miscalculation. It's a miscalculation."

"You fart!" Zhong Pengcheng was very angry. "What kind of person am I? Don't use the heart of a villain to take the belly of a gentleman. "

He said, looking at Song Rumei, "Mr. Song, you hear me. If this guy is close to you, he doesn't have a good heart. Don't be fooled by him!"

"Yo Yo, it's still exciting. I said, Mr. Zhong, we are all gray wolf. What kind of pleasant goat do we pretend to be?"

"I'm talking about this. You're covering up. What's the point? So tell me, what are you shuffling for?"

"Why are you in such a hurry to seek justice for Zhong Xiaoyan? Do you have an affair?"

"Besides, what are you doing to get that hundred times penalty? Don't pretend. It's hypocrisy to pretend too much."

"If you really behave like that, will you not pay attention to Mr. Song, even if you don't knock on the door when you enter the CEO's office, and even get a contract with a hundred times penalty?"

Zhong Pengcheng is almost angry, "son of a bitch, dare to frame me, be careful I sue you for slander."

He said, looking at Song Rumei again, "Mr. Song, do you see this man's face? I'm for your own good. You can't be fooled by him! "

"I'll call the security department right now, break his dogleg and throw it out!" Zhong Pengcheng said, immediately called security. Song Rumei then stood up, "why do you break his leg and throw it out? Even if he has a bad purpose, I'm willing to help him. It's none of your business."

"I just like him, so I'm happy to be with him. Do you care? Zhong, get out of here. You are not welcome here."

Song Rumei said angrily, and took advantage of the situation to embrace Wang Fan's arm.

Things get to this point, it is impossible to fire Zhong Pengcheng, she can only think of another way in the future.

But in any case, she will not let Wang Fan suffer.

She was angry and helpless.

She had thought that her mother introduced her to us all talents and elites, who helped her sincerely.

But she never thought that she would bring in a group of wolves.

"Mr. Song, you are blinded by villains. I don't blame you. But I won't let you keep blinding me

Zhong Pengcheng didn't pay attention to song Rumei at all, and he didn't leave. On the contrary, he said with awe inspiring righteousness, "I don't know about this matter. Now that I know it, I will never allow you to make mistakes again and again."

"I am responsible not only to you, but also to my wife. Anyway, I won't let this son of a bitch show up in front of you again."

"You want to rebel? When is it your turn to be in charge of the Yindi group? I'm the president! " Song Rumei's breath is enough, and he points to Zhong Pengcheng and shouts.

"Mr. Song, I'm sorry. If it's something else, I may listen to you. But this matter, no! No matter how big a hat you put on me, I will throw him out and let him disappear in front of you forever."

Zhong Pengcheng is not afraid at all, and he is vicious.

Zhong Xiaoyan also followed, "yes, song Zong, wake up quickly, but don't be blinded by this son of a bitch."

Song Rumei looks at Zhong Pengcheng's arrogance. She is trembling with anger, and her face is black.

This guy is even more arrogant than the former vice president Kaihe, but she has nothing to do.

Wang fan is smiling, "one, two, no three, you three times scold me son of a bitch, I can't stand it, I want to enlarge the move."

Chapter 398

"How to enlarge it?" Zhong Xiaoyan sneered, "I want to see how you son of a bitch can enlarge your moves."

"This is the fourth time you have scolded me. I really can't bear it." Wang Fan said, three steps two steps to Zhong Xiaoyan side, shake hands is a slap.

"Son of a bitch, dare you do it? I want to die Zhong Xiaoyan sneer, a flash, will be keen to avoid Wang Fan slap, and then a lift Yin leg kick to Wang Fan crotch.

Come on! Sure! Cruel!

Without thousands of times of tempering, you can't have such a fierce kick.

Wang Fan's eyes flashed a touch of surprise. Unexpectedly, Zhong Xiaoyan, who had been slapped by song Rumei and had no temper, still had this ability.

He yelled, and suddenly hid himself from Zhong Pengcheng, then grabbed Zhong Pengcheng and turned around.

With a thump, Zhong Xiaoyan kicked Zhong Pengcheng's crotch.

"Ah

Zhong Pengcheng immediately grinned and screamed. He bowed like a shrimp, covered his crotch with his hands and hopped up and down. His forehead was full of cold sweat.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan's reaction was so fast and he used him as a shield.

"Son of a bitch, you are shameless!"

Zhong Xiaoyan screamed, sparing Zhong Pengcheng and kicking again.

She raised her right leg 180 degrees and kicked Wang Fan on the chin.

This, Wang Fan's eyes immediately straight, he saw shouldn't see.

Of course, he did not idle, the body bowed down, hands will seize the slender legs of Zhong Xiaoyan. Then the whole person, like a drunk, slipped forward and ran into it.

Come on.

Zhong Xiaoyan's legs are raised into a straight horse by Wang Fan, and the middle of the legs is hit by Wang Fan's chest. The whole person flies out in shame and indignation and falls directly on his back.

Head hit the ground, also issued a scream, not embarrassed.

She was so ashamed and angry that the look in her eyes towards Wang Fan was full of hatred.

Son of a bitch, it's a shame!

She wanted to stand up and beat Wang Fan hard, but she couldn't stand up at all for a moment because she hit him so hard.

"Shameless!" When Zhong Pengcheng was relieved, he was also very angry. He waved his fists and roared at Wang Fan.

The strong wind is strong, which shows that this guy is also a practitioner.

"Hey, there's something wrong. It's just that you don't feel any pain down here so soon? It seems that

Secretary Zhong didn't kick hard enough! "

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with fun.

A vice president and a secretary are all practitioners, isn't that unusual?

He thought, but quickly kicked a foot, straight to Zhong Pengcheng crotch, mouth also shouting, "big move."

Dong!

Poor Zhong Pengcheng, who had just slowed down, was kicked by Wang Fan and flew out.

He hit the wall hard, then fell to the ground, covered the bottom and let out a cry.

Nima, don't take such a bully.

Song Rumei looks at this scene, some can't laugh or cry.

It's a surprise as always, but she likes it.

Wang Fan walks up to Zhong Pengcheng and asks with a smile, "are you satisfied with my big move?"

"Satisfied with NIMA." Zhong Pengcheng scolded, but before he finished, Wang Fan slapped him down.

Zhong Pengcheng's teeth are almost exhausted, and he grins and howls.

"Not satisfied? It doesn't matter, you continue to scold, my hand doesn't hurt Wang Fan said with a smile, it seems that people and animals are harmless.

Zhong Pengcheng's eyes are full of venom, but he no longer dare to make a sound.

Wang fan is really powerful. He can't match him at all.

Wow.

At this time, a group of security guards suddenly broke in, fierce.

"What's the matter? Damn, dare to ring the bell, vice president, do you want to die? " The young leader glared at Wang Fan, flaunting his might and threatening.

Wang Fan was in the middle of the prefecture level.

Damn, when did the prefecture level strongman commit himself to be a security guard in xiaoyindi?

"Zhong Daliang, what do you want to do? Are you going to rebel? Get out of here! This is Wang Fan, Minister of security. I asked him to teach Zhong Pengcheng a lesson."

Song Rumei came forward overbearing, "Zhong Pengcheng provoked me first, this is what he deserves! If you want to fight Minister Wang, step on me, song Rumei."

"I'd like to see if you really want to revolt against me by paying attention to my president."

Zhong Daliang's eyebrows were picked, and his momentum was weakened by three points.

He didn't open his mouth and didn't leave. His snake like eyes swept Wang Fan and then looked at Zhong Pengcheng.

Obviously, he is waiting for Zhong Pengcheng's order.

"Get out, get out, it's none of your business, it's my fault." Zhong Pengcheng gritted his teeth and stood up, "Mr. Song, I'm sorry."He said, maliciously looking at Wang Fan, "boy, I remember you, Feng Shui turns, this society is not safe, you go out carefully."

With that, he waved away from the president's office.

Zhong Daliang and others backed out.

Just before leaving, Zhong Daliang stares at Wang Fan fiercely, and his eyes twinkle with undisguised murder.

Soon, there were only Wang Fan and song Rumei left in the president's office, and they became quiet again.

"It's a little interesting. It seems that there will be more games in the future." Wang Fan looked at their backs and thought deeply.

"I'm sorry, I didn't expect that things would turn out like this. I'll go back and ask my mother to see what's going on. If she doesn't give me an explanation, don't blame me for song Rumei's lack of affection."

Song Rumei said apologetically, his eyes twinkled with determination.

If your mother really takes advantage of her, don't blame her for being ruthless.

Although she has been reluctant to part with the family, she still can't tolerate being used.

"Don't hurt yourself too much. I'm in charge of everything. Just in time. I'm leaving, too. I'm in a hurry to

come back. I haven't gone to see ah Biao and them yet. "

Wang Fan comforted song Rumei, and then left Yindi.

He rushed to the villa, while to the black Luocha a Biao to the phone.

Back to the villa, black Luocha a Biao has been in.

Ah Xuan is also here, but I haven't seen her for a few months. Ah Xuan is a little less green and a little more cold. She looks like a different person.

"Brother fan, you are back. I miss you so much." Seeing Wang Fan, a smile appeared on her pretty face and rushed into Wang Fan's arms like a gust of wind.

The dimple is like a flower, the smile is beautiful.

"I miss you too." Wang Fan had a soft look in his eyes and held the girl in his arms happily.

"Ah Xuan, I haven't seen you for several months. I'm getting more and more spirited. I can't find my boyfriend, can I?"

Feeling ah Xuan's plump body, Wang Fan couldn't help joking.

"No, they don't like those little kids. If you want to find a boyfriend, you also need to find brother fan. It's just that there are too few excellent people like Van Gogh."

Ah Xuan was praised by Wang Fan. She was a little excited and couldn't help pursing.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan smiles and pinches ah Xuan. He looks at ah Biao and Hei Luocha.

A Biao has become more introverted and stronger than before. He is like a sword that has been covered with dust for many years. As long as the time is ripe, he will show his edge.

It's the same with heiluocha. Her delicate body is more hot and sexy, less cold and bandit, more human and feminine.

She is like a poppy flower with thorns. It seems that she can kill people invisibly and become more dangerous.

Obviously, in recent months, they have grown a lot and their strength has also improved a lot.

Chapter 399

"Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao."

Black Luo Cha, a Biao two people respectfully come forward to say hello, in the eyes twinkled obvious excitement and surprise.

"Hei Mei, I haven't seen you for a while. It's getting more and more beautiful. Come on, brother fan, hold on." Wang Fan was also very happy. He opened his big hand and rubbed the fiery body of heiluocha into his arms.

There was a blush on the pretty face of black Luocha, but there was no struggle.

Wang Fan pinched her and sighed at her plumpness. Then he released his hand and looked at a Biao. "Why, I heard that you were fired for violating the company system. What's the matter?"

"No, it was Zhong Daliang who changed blood and swept us out of the silver floor." A Biao rubbed his head. "The Zhong family took control of the company unconsciously, and president Song trusted them again."

"I'm afraid to make song always unhappy and embarrass you, so I follow Zhong Daliang's idea and leave Yindi."

A Biao's eyes suddenly become bright, "but this is also a good thing, we now set up Wang fan'anbao, also received a few business, development is still good."

Come on.

Wang Fan sprayed out a mouthful of the drink he had just drunk. "What do you say? He set up a security company called" Wang Fan Anbao "?

he suddenly felt a little egg ache." how many people are there in the company? Can you afford it? Where do you get the money? "

"There are 500 people in the company, all of whom are carefully selected. The money was made up by me, sister Luocha and Miss Xu Ruyun. Miss Xu was also responsible for contacting and receiving the list."

A Biao is very serious said, "you leave the last few months, a lot of things happened in Jinzhou."

"Guangzhu tycoon Li Lishan was involved in the drug business and was arrested in Jinzhou. The mysterious liquid medicine was discovered in the wilderness of Beishan Mountain in Jinzhou. It is said that it can stimulate human's 100 fold potential and also cause the madness of various countries."

"Jinzhou City now is too chaotic. Many more forces emerged overnight. The Zhong family of Yindi group, I suspect, is also aiming at these. "

"Drug lords caught? "Mysterious liquid medicine?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "it's a little interesting. But it has nothing to do with us. Let's not get involved in the vortex."

"Whether it's drug lords or liquid medicine, it's none of our business. We just need to make money quietly."

Wang Fan clapped his hands and said.

He has no interest in these and doesn't want to be involved. He just wants to make money quietly, pick up girls quietly and improve his strength quietly.

As for others, I didn't think about it.

Whether it's the arrest of Li Lishan, the drug lord, or the mysterious liquid medicine that can stimulate people's potential, it's too much involved. If it's involved in the vortex, there will be trouble. He didn't want to make trouble for himself.

"By the way, why didn't Jiang Xiaoliang see her? Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu, Dai Yuying, are you ok now?"

Wang Fan thought of these women and asked.

"Miss Jiang left a month ago and never showed up again. No one knows where she has gone, and she can't get in touch by phone."

"Miss ye also disappeared in Jinzhou. Miss Huang and miss Dai are now helping our company."

Said a Biao.

Wang Fan frowned. Jiang Xiaoliang and ye Xiaowu disappeared without a word, which made him a little surprised.

But he didn't think much, "come on, let's go to the security company to see how you're doing."

An hour later, Wang Fan several people appeared in Wang Fan Anbao.

Wang Fan, looking at the security company in front of him, couldn't help laughing and crying.

This once brilliant entertainment club, ah Xuan, ah Biao, and heiluocha, was bound here by Dong pengde. Wang Fan saved them after dying.

It was here that Wang Fan met Xu Ruyun.

"After the brilliant entertainment club incident, it became a mess and nobody took over. Miss Xu bought it through the relationship, renovated it and turned it into our security company."

Seeing the surprise in Wang Fan's eyes, a Biao couldn't help saying.

Wang fan is a little shocked. It seems that Xu Ruyun is really capable of buying the brilliant entertainment club. I didn't expect that.

"Good general manager."

"Good general manager."

The front desk lady's sweet voice, Wang Fan mouth can not help but appear a wisp of smile.

He didn't expect that the security company even had a front desk lady.

It's obviously redecorated. It's not luxurious. On the contrary, it's simple, but it gives people a sense of magnanimity.

The manager office, the personnel office, the president office and the chairman office all have their own special offices with all the five internal organs.

"Wang Shao."

A fragrance, the president of the door opened, Xu Ruyun a face of surprise ran out.

Her pretty face was pleasantly surprised, but her eyes were full of anger, "why don't you say hello in advance when you come to inspect your work?"

Finish saying, she looks to black Luo Cha a Biao two people, "you also are really, Wang Shao came, also don't call me in advance, so that I prepare ahead of time.""Mr. Xu, you're welcome. I just came to have a look. What's more, I didn't pay for it and I didn't make any effort. At most, I gave a name. What can I do for it? "

Wang Fan looked at Xu Ruyun with a smile and said, "I'm just a soy sauce maker. I don't deserve the inspection work. However, if Mr. Xu gets rich, remember to pay dividends. My name can't be used in vain. "

Today's Xu Ruyun is dressed in a standard workplace dress. She looks like a strong woman.

The black uniform perfectly outlines her delicate body, incisively and vividly. Her big chest, beautiful legs and small waist are all full of temptation.

However, no matter how she dresses up, she can't hide her charming, charming face, peach blossom

eyes, and every smile is full of amorous feelings.

It's also lucky that she is the president. If she is a secretary or something, it's definitely a potential fate.

Hiss.

Xu Ruyun covered her mouth and said with a smile, "Wang Shao is joking. You are the major shareholder and the chairman of the board, occupying 70% of the shares."

"If I get rich, don't you make a lot of money, and you can still see my little money?"

Wang Fan choked at the corner of his mouth and almost fell down. "It's not good. Without money and power, he became the largest shareholder. How interesting is that?"

Xu Ruyun is very impolite, directly spread out his hand, "if I'm sorry, take some money out, don't say you don't have money."

Wang Fan almost fell over.

There was a premeditation!

He did not refuse, the remaining tens of millions to Xu Ruyun, the party came to the training room talking and laughing.

Nearly 100 people are sweating training, you can see that the quality is very high.

They are also wearing uniform green uniforms, and they also look like they have models. Obviously, a Biao and Luo Cha all worked hard.

Wang Fan wandered around, said a few words, and pointed these people over again. It took him an afternoon.

At 4:30, when Wang Fan finally got out of the training room, he was hungry.

"Brother fan, it's really you. I thought they lied to me." A surprise voice came, Wang Fan looked up and saw Huang Tingting.

Huang Tingting is wearing a light blue pleated skirt, still so bright, still so young, still so charming.

She is just like a blooming rose, which makes Wang Fan's mood better in an instant.

At this time, Huang Tingting was a little bit panting, towering up and down, and her pretty face was flushed after sports. It was obvious that she ran all the way in.

"Tingting." Wang Fan looked at the graceful girl in front of him and showed a happy smile. Just he just said two words, Huang Tingting excitedly put into his arms.

The fragrance is delicious and the years are good.

Chapter 400

"Tingting, I haven't seen you for such a long time. Do you miss me. By the way, Xiao Wu, I heard that she was missing. Where did she go? Can you contact her?"

Wang Fan holds Huang Tingting's soft body, sniffs her attractive fragrance, and asks with a smile.

"Of course, people miss you. They can't sleep when they think about you. You just have no conscience. You haven't even made a phone call since you've been away so long."

Huang Tingting pursed her lips, half complaining and half joking, but soon her eyes became dim, "I don't know where Xiaowu has gone."

"She just left me a message saying that she was leaving and would come to see me when she had time, and then she disappeared. After that, I called her and never got through again."

"This girl, can't it be something happened at home?" Wang fan is still concerned about ye Xiaowu, "have you contacted her family?"

"I've contacted and been to little dancers, but they don't know where little dance has gone." Huang Tingting said.

"All right." Wang Fan sighed, "don't say these, brother fan, my stomach is almost flat, let's go to dinner."

Wang Fan said, took Huang Tingting to leave the company.

Ye Xiaowu's business, he can only let go first, find time and then let people help to find.

It's just that it's not so easy to find someone in such a big world.

Wang Fan has a good feeling for ye Xiaowu. He doesn't want this girl to have something to do with her.

I hope everything is OK.

They soon came to a mid-range restaurant and ordered some food.

Wang Fan was really hungry, and he didn't have any manners to eat.

Huang Tingting's eating appearance is a little elegant, chewing slowly, pleasing to the eye.

She looked at Wang Fan's hunger, and there was a twinkle of heartache in her eyes.

Not only did he not feel ashamed of Wang Fan, but he was also considerate about Wang Fan, holding vegetables and pouring red wine, and saying "slow down, slow down" in his mouth, for fear that Wang Fan would choke.

Around the diners looking at this scene, Wang fan is very envious.

I don't know what kind of fortune this product was built in. I found such a beautiful and considerate girlfriend.

"Tingting, it's very kind of you. If anyone marries you, it's a blessing for eight generations." Wang Fan's heart crossed a trace of warmth, can't help joking.

"Then marry me." Huang Tingting blurts out subconsciously, but then she blushes, covers her mouth and doesn't dare to look up.

It's embarrassing to say what I'm really saying.

"Good." Wang Fan patted his thigh, "you wait, wait for brother fan, I will marry you."

"Cut, you don't joke, who believe it." Huang Tingting white Wang Fan a look, although she knew that Wang Fan was joking, but in the heart or Zizi.

"Oh, isn't that Miss Huang? How about that matter? Have you considered it clearly?"

A light voice came, and a bald man in his forties came with several young men and women.

The bald man's eyes dribbled over Huang Tingting, especially on the two white thighs for a few seconds. There was an undisguised greed in his eyes.

Wang Fan whispered that he was depressed. How could he be an annoying fly? Could he let people have a quiet meal.

He really didn't like this kind of play, which was too vulgar and unfulfilled.

Huang Tingting's face changed a little, and then became cold. There was a touch of disgust in her eyes. "Zhong morality, I'm not Huang Tingting like that, so you'll die."

"There are so many beauties in the world, and you have so much money. Who can't support you? Why waste time on me? Now I'm having dinner with my boyfriend. I don't want to be disturbed. Please leave

Huang Tingting is a little angry, and her tone is not polite.

Although she is cheerful and outgoing, she is not rich, but she is not degenerated to be kept.

The most important thing is that she doesn't want Wang Fan to misunderstand.

Zhong morality? Zhong?

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed.

Zhong is everywhere.

"Boyfriends? Are you talking about him?" But Zhong didn't leave. Instead, he pointed to Wang Fan arrogantly. His eyes were full of ridicule. "What does he have? What can he give you?"

"Sitting or not, eating or not, is a small farmer. You follow him, not to say whether you will be happy or not, just chaimi, youyansoy sauce, vinegar and tea will be enough for you to drink a pot."

Zhong's relentless attack on Wang Fan, but also painstakingly advised Huang Tingting, "Tingting, you wake up. Such a person will only drag you down, and you may have to support him in the future."

"Reality will crush you. Besides, there is a better choice. Why do you have to choose him?"

Huang Tingting hears Zhong's attack on Wang Fan, and her face turns cold immediately. Without hesitation, she blurts out, "even if he has nothing, I just like him, can't I?""Even if he can't give me a room, a car or money, I'm willing to support him, can't I?"

Huang Tingting's words become sharp, "will we be crushed by reality? It's none of your business. Do you care?"

Huang Tingting is very angry, this bald insult her even, but also insult Wang Fan, it is too hateful.

Zhong Dewei's face immediately darkened, and he secretly scolded Huang Tingting for not drinking.

The young men and women behind him also stood up to fight against injustice.

"Huang Tingting, how can you talk to manager Zhong? It's your blessing that manager Zhong can take a fancy to you. Don't be shameless."

"That is, manager Zhong is young, golden and talented. I don't know how many people want to climb into his bed without a chance."

"It's an honor for manager Zhong to take care of you."

Come on.

The red wine in Wang Fan's mouth spurted out and directly spurted on the faces of the two men and women who spoke.

Two people are one Leng at first, and then the angry whoa whoa whoa.

"Son of a bitch, what do you mean?"

"Dare to spit us out with wine, are you looking for death?"

"Believe it or not, I'll call a group of people every minute to kill you and let you climb out of the restaurant like a dog?"

Arrogance.

Domineering.

It's impossible.

Wang Fan mouth hard to smoke, quickly apologized, "sorry, I didn't mean to, I never dare."

Wang Fan said, looking at the strong and arrogant girl in the foundation, he asked with great care, "elder sister, are you wearing glasses outside?"

"What do you mean?" Arrogant girl gas jump foot, "mother eyesight 5.". 0, do you still need to wear glasses? Make it clear to me

"Well." Wang Fan was scared to shrink back, "since your eyesight is so good, how can you just say that he is young, golden and talented?"

Wang Fan's face is aggrieved, pointing to Zhong Dezhen, "I don't know whether he is rich or not. I don't know whether he has talent or not, but I know that he is certainly not young."

"His hair is bald and his face is full of wrinkles. How do you think he is in his fifties? Does such a person have anything to do with youth?"

Hiss.

Huang Tingting almost laughed.

It's a bit too hard on the face.

It not only scolds the arrogant girl for being blind, but also makes a mockery of Zhong's shamelessness.

Zhong's face darkened at once.