

## **MIGHTY SK 431**

### **Chapter 431**

In the middle of the room, there is an arched big bed. The big bed can lie for at least ten people, and it won't be crowded.

The big bed is red in style, which is out of tune with those simple calligraphy and paintings. There is a crystal chandelier emitting dark red light above the big bed.

The light shines on the bed, adding a lot of ambiguous and dispirited atmosphere.

Song Rumei was brought here. At this time, she was sitting on the bed, her hands and feet tied, unable to move or move.

Behind her, there were two boxes, but the things in the boxes were evil.

There are all kinds of fancy sex clothes, such as whip, handcuffs and so on. The people who look at them are flushed with blood.

Three meters in front of her were six men.

The six men are all from Kou. At this time, they are playing with several overhead cameras, adjusting the angle and focus.

On the leather sofa on their side, there are two men sitting.

The two men, one is wan Dapeng, the boss behind Liding commercial building, and the other is dongben Dalang, a senior member of the new rising Black Wolf Gang in Jinzhou.

After the discovery of Shenyao No.1 in Jinzhou City, the heroes gathered and countless forces rose one after another.

The Black Wolf Gang is one of them.

In just three months, the Black Wolf Gang took a firm foothold with its strong strength and became one of the major black forces in Jinzhou.

Wan Dapeng is in his 40s. He has a bald head, a big belly, small eyes, round face and a flattering smile. He was a proper traitor in that year.

Taro tomoto was a little thin. He was naked, with strong muscles. His face was grim, but his eyes were very bright.

At this time, he is staring at Song Rumei, and his eyes are not willing to move away for a moment. His

breath, too, could not help but start to rush, and his face flushed with excitement.

He lived so long, enjoying 80 women as well as 100 women, but it was the first time that he met this kind of best.

If it wasn't for the sake of brewing emotions, or for the sake of shooting the best results, he would have rushed up.

"Are you satisfied with her? I've got it at a great cost. The purpose is to honor you. I hope you like it. "

Wan Dapeng looks at Dong Ben Da Lang and says with a flattering face.

But when he said this, his whole heart was dripping blood, and he was still worried.

Originally, he received Lin Ruoxue's call and planned to punish song Rumei and take some dew point photos.

After all, song Rumei is not an ordinary person. She not only has her status there, but also has the support of the Zhong family. Wan Dapeng just can't attract people.

But he didn't expect that as soon as he had song Rumei tied up, taro tomato came.

Dongben Dalao is the backstage of Wan Dapeng's new search. In the past three months, money and women have been showing filial piety. Of course, dongben Dalao also knows about this stronghold.

After seeing song Rumei, he was so surprised that he immediately planned to occupy the woman.

Wan Dapeng did not dare to oppose it at all.

"You've done a good job. This time, I owe you a favor." Dongben Dalang patted Wan Dapeng on the shoulder and was very satisfied:

"don't worry, you can come to dongben if you have anything to do in Jinzhou. We will be brothers from now on

"Today, I must show my strength, break through myself, make a classic and make a new high," he said

"I want to be the most dazzling star of our empire, ha ha ha." While he was excited and laughing wildly, he did not forget to give benefits to Wan Dapeng,

"you can rest assured that since we are brothers, good things will certainly be shared. I come down, it's you. I believe our cooperation will be very happy. "

Hiro tomato choked at the corner of his mouth. He didn't know what to say.

Nima's, although he likes women, also like to shoot, but he doesn't like to be a star.

But he didn't dare to say that at all.

Song Rumei listened to their conversation, pale, but still kept calm, "how much money can let me go, you make a price."

"100 million? 200 million? Or a billion? As long as you let me go, these are not problems. "

Song Rumei knew that it was useless to scream and beg for mercy at this time. Only by taking out the temptation could she avoid the crisis.

Of course, she didn't just throw out the temptation of money, but after throwing out the temptation, she also imposed a threat;

"although song Rumei is not a rich man, she still has one billion and eight hundred million, which can be discussed."

"It's just that if you really insult me today, I swear that even if you sell Yindi group, you will be offered a reward for your life."

"Billions of dollars are going to cost you both. I'm sure a lot of people will be interested."

Wan Dapeng listened to song Rumei's threat, his face changed and soon returned to normal.

His head, let alone a billion, is not worth 100 million.

Oho, there was a touch of interest in his eyes. He didn't expect that at this time, song Rumei was still so calm and said so much.

He did not expect that song Rumei should be so rich.

Taro tomoto looked at Mirs and finally asked, "who is she?"

"Song Rumei, President of Yindi group, is behind the Zhong family." Wan Dapeng said quickly.

Before, he didn't have time at all, or dare not take the initiative to say the identity of song Rumei. Now when dongben Dalang asks, he naturally wants to be more detailed:

"in addition to the Zhong family, she also has a very powerful flower protector, named Wang Fan."

"It is said that the big men before Jinzhou City, Heiye, Dong pengde and the northwest wolf king of the river crossing dragon, were all killed by Wang Fan."

"Some time ago, Wang fan set up a Wang fan'anbao. Two days ago, he killed Hanzhong Wuhu, Li Wuji's running dog, and took over the six billion yuan sky high price escort list of muqianxin."

It is obvious that Wan Dapeng has investigated all these and said quickly.

"It's really a hard bone to chew."

Toshimoto's face was slightly dignified, but soon returned to normal, "originally intended to use her to make a sky high price film, become our permanent plaything, now it seems that it is not possible."

"Her film can only become a collector's edition, and she can't keep it."

He said slowly.

As a senior member of the Black Wolf Gang, he naturally knew the Zhong family. Although they are not afraid of the Zhong family, they don't want to die, or it's not time to die.

As for Wang Fan, he didn't pay attention at all. Just a boss of a security company is not enough.

Of course, he was afraid of offering a reward of billions.

Looking at Song Rumei, he sighed, "I wanted you to live happily and be a plaything for me."

"But now it seems that you can only be my disposable. Ah, it's a pity that you are such an excellent woman. "

He said, looking at the group of subordinates, "are you ready? I'm going to show off. Remember, shoot every detail, every shot, and don't miss anything. "

"My requirement is to shoot 360 degrees without dead angle, understand? As long as you shoot well, I'll finish with Mr. Wan, and you'll be next. "

"Hi! Mr. dongben! We're ready! " Six subordinates became excited when they heard what he said.

Song Rumei's face is even more pale. She did not expect that her words not only did not play a deterrent role, but also made him jump out of the wall, intending to kill her.

Thorn!

At this time, taro higashimoto has a laugh, tear off the legs of his trousers, eyes shining, walking toward song Rumei.

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"Don't come here, let alone touch me, or you will die without a place to die. I came to Liding commercial building with my boyfriend Wang Fan. "

"He must have found me missing by now, and he must have started looking for me. If you let him find here and see you move me, he will surely kill you! "

Song Rumei finally panicked and began to feel uneasy.

In this case, the only person she can think of is Wang Fan, and the only one who can save her in her heart is Wang Fan.

Wang fan is her only hope.

"Ha ha." When he heard song Rumei's words, he was not afraid, but laughed wildly, "is that your asshole flower protector, Wang Fan?"

His expression suddenly became violent. "What is he? Are you qualified to threaten me? Don't say if he can find it. Even if he can find it, I'm not afraid of him

"Just in time, I can also break his limbs, let him kneel on the ground, in front of him on you, let your hope burst, ha ha ha ha."

Toro higashimoto laughs wildly, and the wolf pounces on Song Rumei.

If song Rumei takes out the Zhong family to threaten him, he may be afraid of something. But just a Wang Fan wants to make him afraid, so don't dream, Wang fan is not qualified.

"Yes? I want to see how you break my limbs, how you make me kneel down

A cold voice suddenly came, followed by a bang.

This sound is like a bomb, which resounds from the bottom of everyone's heart and makes their faces change at the same time.

Dongben Dalang, who originally rushed to song Rumei, suddenly stagnated and turned to look at the door.

The iron door made of steel was like a matchbox made of paper. It was kicked and exploded. A man and a woman came in.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and frosty, just like death, with endless killing intention.

His eyes swept all the people. Everyone who looked at him felt as if he had been watched by the wolf. Unconsciously, he bowed his head, and fear appeared in his heart.

What kind of eyes are those?

Cold?

Heartless?

Killing?

Not enough to explain the cold eyes.

Wang Fan's eyes finally fixed on Song Rumei. When he saw that song Rumei had not been violated, he was slightly relieved.

But Rao is like this, looking at the props on the bed, looking at the high-definition cameras, his anger still can't help rubbing straight up.

"Are you wang fan?" After a brief period of consternation, taro tomato came back to himself.

Instead of being afraid, he licked his lips, cold and grim.

"It's really something. I didn't expect to find it so soon. It's just that you shouldn't have come! "

As he said this, he waved his head slightly. Six kouguo youths fiddling with the camera rushed to Wang fan like wolves.

Although they were a little afraid of Wang Fan's previous eyes, it soon became an illusion.

What's more, there is only one Wang Fan, but there are six of them. There is no reason to be afraid of Wang Fan.

"Shame

Wang Fan sneered, and his right leg suddenly stepped on the ground. With the crack of the ground, the whole person went to the six people like a shell.

"Kill

As soon as their faces changed, they met each other crazily.

However, their attack in front of Wang Fan, just like the general paper paste, simply vulnerable.

Wang Fan's hands came out in an instant and grasped their arms. With a twist and a click, their arms broke in an instant.

Then he grabbed the two men and hit them back. With a few roars, the other four burst out crying.

At the same time, Wang Fan's fists hit again and again.

Click, click.

The piercing and heart piercing sound of bone fracture sounded, and the two young people's limbs were abandoned, grinning and screaming.

Wang Fan didn't stop there. His toes were connected and there were two loud bangs. They were also attacked below. The blood fog burst out and the scream was loud to the peak.

Life is not like death.

The four people who fell and flew looked at the scene, sweating.

They didn't expect Wang Fan to be so powerful and cruel.

But Wang Fan didn't give them too much time to think and react. He rushed forward, and his right leg was like a gale of lightning.

The four were scared to retreat, but they still could not get rid of the nightmare they were about to face.

Click, click, click.

Wang Fan's toes even count down, four people's five limbs have been completely abandoned, into the company's footsteps, fell on the ground and howled.

Their voices wave after wave, stimulating people's hearts, creepy.

But Wang Fan, as if nothing had been done, walked slowly towards dongben Dalang, like a devil.

Wan Dapeng on the sofa is about to pee. He is so old that he has never seen such a violent scene. He has also killed and abandoned people, but like Wang Fan, he has never done, or even seen, the cruel destruction of other people's five limbs in an instant.

Looking at the six subordinates who fell to the ground in a short moment, he was so scared that he almost forgot to breathe.

Ning Yao, the shopping guide who brought Wang Fan over, was also terrified. If she hadn't helped the wall in time, I'm afraid she couldn't even stand.

She did not expect that Wang Fan would be so fierce and powerful.

What kind of person is this!

Compared with their fear, taro tomato didn't have any fear at all. Instead, he licked his lips, and his eyes leaped with a burning light:

"Wang Fan, you really have two talents, but do you think you can show off your power in front of me?"

He said, a slap in front of the wall, a slap, the wall suddenly more than a thumb long deep palmprint.

"Those six dogs, if you give up, you'll give up. I won't pursue them. Now I'll give you a chance to be my dog and work for me. I'll spare you life. "

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. It's not easy to cultivate to your point. I hope you cherish your life and don't let me down. "

East this big Lang licks lips to say, to Wang Fan but was played to solicit of heart.

Wan Dapeng looked at the deep thumbprint on the wall, and a touch of hope emerged in his heart.

Only when Dong Ben is strong enough to frighten Wang fan can he survive. Otherwise, with Wang Fan's ruthlessness, he will not be spared.

Although the six abandoned guys were annoyed with the practice of Toro, they did not dare to make a sound. Who let them not provoke the East this big Lang?

"Be your dog?" Wang Fan suddenly laughed, it is angry to the extreme smile.

"Yes, those who know current affairs are heroes. Don't let me down or let yourself down. You can see my strength, too. You can't compete with me. "

He thought Wang Fan was going to compromise and nodded his head in a haughty and condescending tone:

"I'm a senior member of the Black Wolf Gang. I have the support of the eight emperors of the great empire behind me. It's your honor to be my dog."

Said here, he also suddenly drank, "kneel down, like I swear your decision, swear your highest loyal minister."

With that, he sat down on the bed with a golden sword and posed as if those ancient emperors were waiting for their ministers to kowtow.

Wang Fan's mouth choked hard. He was so angry that he didn't know how to laugh.



### Chapter 433

Wang Fan has seen one that can be compared, but he has never seen one that can be compared like taro tomoto.

Don't say that Wang fan is not afraid of Toro, even if his strength is not as good as Toro, he will not be Toro's dog.

The people of the state of Kou committed all kinds of crimes when they burned, killed and plundered. It's good that Wang Fan didn't go to the state of kou to kill him. It's a dream to make a dog for the people of the state of Kou.

"Good, good, good." Wang Fan said three good words in a row. At the same time, he came to taro tomoto.

Taro tomoto thought that Wang Fan had decided to take the oath of allegiance, and he was even more complacent, with a smile on his cold face.

But his smile has not fully bloom, the next second, Wang Fan has been a hard slap in the past.

Taro higashimoto's smile solidified and he was stunned. When he reacted, he found that he couldn't dodge.

With a slap, Wang Fan slapped him heavily on his face.

The whole man was taken out and crashed two tables and chairs and fell to the ground.

The paw mark on his face was as clear and dazzling as the red iron mark. The blood on the corner of his mouth was bright red.

He was stupid, stupid and angry.

But Wang Fan laughed, "are you satisfied with this oath? Do you want me to slap you in the face again?"

"

Wang Fan said as he untied the shackles on Song Rumei, "you are just a piece of Kou garbage, and you deserve me to be your dog. Are you too arrogant and arrogant?"

"In my great China, Xia Yaowu is arrogant, moves my woman, and wants to insult me. What are you?"

Wang Fan rubs song Rumei's bound wrists and ankles, and looks at dongben Dalang coldly. His eyes are full of disdain.

When he didn't find song Rumei, he was very anxious. Now he found song Rumei and confirmed that song Rumei was OK.

Wang fan is not so anxious. He doesn't mind having a good time with dongben Dalang and trampling on this guy's arrogance.

"Bageya Road, how dare you hit me?" Dongben Dalao got up and roared angrily, "son of a bitch, you're dead, you're dead!"

Toro higashimoto's anger rose in his chest, and the crazy flame leaped in his eyes.

He was slapped. He was slapped in the face of dongben Dalang. This is not only his shame, but also the shame of the great empire!

Wang fan is very speechless, and met such a brain damage, he let song Rumei loose, whew ran flashed to the side of Takeo tomoto, Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa is several slaps.

This time, taro tomoto was already on guard, but he still couldn't avoid it. He was directly beaten, dazed and dizzy.

At the same time of feeling endless shame, he finally set off a storm in his heart.

Then he realized that Wang Fan was stronger than him.

At this moment, the whole room fell into silence.

Wan Dapeng was paralyzed and trembled.

How can he not be afraid that he has no resistance like a child in front of Wang Fan?

"Now do you know if I dare to hit you? Do you want to ask this kind of brain damage? " Wang Fan condescends to look at Dong Ben Da Lang, and then pulls song Rumei's golden sword to sit on the bed.

"Now I'll give you a chance. If you want to live, just kneel down. I can spare you. He who knows current affairs is a hero. Don't let me down, and don't let himself down. "

"You can see my strength. You can't compete with me. It's not easy to cultivate to your level. I hope you cherish it."

Wang Fan returned the words of taro tomoto intact. The only thing he didn't say was to let taro tomoto be his dog and swear allegiance to him.

His face is burning with pain.

This is a slap in the face, or a severe slap in the face!

"A scholar can be killed but not humiliated." He was about to say something hard when Wang Fan flashed to his side. His right hand popped out and broke his arm with a click.

"I like people with backbone best. You didn't disappoint me." Wang Fan said with a smile, and then grabbed Dong Ben's other arm:

"If you don't kneel for one second, I'll break one of your limbs. If you don't kneel for five limbs, I'll break your neck. I hope you can hold it for six seconds."

Click.

With the fall of the voice, Taro Tomoto's second arm was broken.

The pain of "I" bone fracture made him scream. He was about to shout "I kneel." Wang Fan had broken his left leg again.

Toshimoto finally fell to the ground, but it is struggling to get up, forced to endure the pain kneeling on the ground, "I kneel, I kneel."

"That's soft? I thought you could last six seconds." Wang Fan disdained to smile, but he wanted to curse his mother.

Nima, six seconds later, his neck broke, and people belched. He didn't want to die.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to Dongben Dalang, but pointed to Wan Dapeng on the sofa, "you, come here." "What are you doing? I'm the owner of Liding commercial building and the top ten outstanding entrepreneurs in Jinzhou. If you dare to move me, the police will not let you go."

Wan Dapeng shivered, not only did not pass, but also moved to the distance, "also, he is the top of the Black Wolf Gang, you moved him today, the Black Wolf Gang will not let you go."

Wang Fan's ruthlessness in his eyes, the past is looking for death, where does he dare to go?

"Give you ten seconds. If you don't come, I'll go. Don't scare me with the police. Your place can't stand the police's investigation. Even if you call the police, it's you, not me."

Wang Fan looked at Wan Dapeng and sneered, "as for the Black Wolf Gang, you don't have to worry about it. Even if the Black Wolf Gang can kill me, it's the future. You'd better think about it first."

In Wan Dapeng's heart, some of them don't know what to do.

Now he remembered that song Rumei was the one he tied first. He didn't dare to call the police at all.

"Well, ten seconds is up. Since you don't come, I'll go." Wang Fan didn't give Wan Dapeng much time

and stood up.

Wan Dapeng's scalp numb, no longer dare to hesitate, kneeling on the ground to climb in the past, "big brother, grandfather, I'm wrong, I don't dare, spare my life."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded without hesitation.

Wan Dapeng was a little at a loss. He was a little suspicious that he had heard the wrong thing. How could the cruel Wang Fan have spared him so easily?

Wang Fan pointed to the props on the bed and said, "now that these things have been taken out, don't waste them. They should be useful."

"Now you take those things and use them for me. You can play with them as much as you want."

"If I'm satisfied with my performance, it's over. If I'm not satisfied, you know the consequences."

Wan Dapeng opened his mouth, hesitated, and ran towards the props like a rabbit.

Now, he has no choice.

Dong Ben's eyes are red, "bageya Road, Wan Dapeng, do you dare to move me?"

"Pa!" But wan Dapeng suddenly burst out of the force of famine, hard pumping in the face of taro tomato, "be honest with me."

He was knocked to the ground and couldn't make a sound any more.

"You've all photographed me carefully. If I'm not satisfied, you're all going to die."

Wang Fan choked at the corner of his mouth, turned on the cameras, adjusted the angle, took out the silver needle, and quickly pricked it on Miriam donamoto. Then he left with song Rumei and the shopping guide.

After leaving, he quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed out the phone, "sister Xue, it's not good. Someone is taking drugs in the underground warehouse of Liding commercial building. Come and have a look."

#### **Chapter 434**

Qin Xue received a phone call from Wang Fan, without hesitation, immediately took people to Liding commercial building.

During this period, she often received some reports that many beautiful female customers were missing in Liding commercial building.

It's just that she's been investigating again and again, but she hasn't found any clues.

About half an hour, Qin Xue has brought people to this luxurious underground warehouse. When she saw the scene inside, her whole face turned red.

It's so disgusting

some policemen can't help but start vomiting.

But soon they knew they were going to make contributions. The underground warehouse is so secret, and there are even so many props. There must be some secret.

Police in the control of the east of the big Lang several people at the same time, a thorough investigation of the room, they soon found several dead women who had been obviously abused.

Qin Xue is very angry. On the one hand, she asks people to block and protect the scene, and on the other hand, she escorts eight people including Dong Ben Da Lang and Wan Da Peng back to the police station.

It's just that they were stopped before they got back to the police station.

Qin Xue looked at the man standing in the middle of the road, his eyelids jumped up and a chill appeared behind him.

White dress, white skirt, white scarf, it can be said that in addition to her hair, her whole body is white, even her skin is extremely white.

She just stood in the middle of the road, looking unspeakably strange.

Like a ghost.

This big night, who see this scene, will scalp numbness ah.

Qin Xue instinctively felt that the corner was not good, and forced herself to bear the chill. She got off the car with a gun and yelled at the woman, "who, get out of the way! If the police handle a case, they dare to block the way again and kill them on the spot! "

But the woman in white didn't pay attention to Qin Xue's threat, and didn't even look at Qin Xue.

At the moment when Qin Xue got off the bus, she drifted towards the police car.

That's right. It just drifted by.

Although her skirt covered her feet, she couldn't see the swing of her legs at all.

And she floated very fast, and in the blink of an eye, she was beside the police car.

Open the door, wave, move quickly and gracefully.

When Qin Xue recovered, she had closed the door again.

The police inside were even more shocked to find that eight of them had already died with blood splashing in their throats.

God, who is this? What strength is this?

They are so scared that they forget to breathe.

Qin Xue naturally saw this scene through the window. While her scalp was numb, she did not hesitate to pull the trigger to the woman in white who was far away.

The sound of gunfire was loud and clear, which cut through the tranquility of the night, but it didn't hit the woman in white at all.

The woman in white just flickered and disappeared completely.

Wang Fan did not know this scene, such a thing happened, coupled with the dark night, two people are naturally not in the mood to stroll.

After he sent Song Rumei back, he drove Song Rumei's car back to his villa.

On the way, Wang Fan also made a phone call to HeiluoCha to investigate the Black Wolf Gang.

If you don't offend me, you can't do it. If you offend me, you have to investigate and know yourself and your enemy.

Although Wang Fan is powerful, who can guarantee that the Black Wolf Gang has no one better than him?

Wang Fan is also very depressed, unconsciously, and offended a strength.

Nima, you are so handsome that you really hate me.

Just a few days after he returned to Jinzhou, he offended the Zhong family, Li Wuji and the Black Wolf Gang.

Bored Wang Fan opened the window, also opened the music, and lit a cigarette, trying to disperse the

depression.

It was completely dark. The night was gloomy and the wind was cold.

From time to time, there was a flash of lightning in the sky, which made the whole sky look like a big black face, overlooking the earth, and grinning.

Wang fan is smoking, suddenly found himself being followed.

An ordinary black Honda is suspended in the back, keeping a close distance all the time.

At first, there were many vehicles on the road, but Wang Fan didn't pay attention to them. Now there are so few vehicles, and the Honda is still hanging in the back, which is obviously suspicious.

Wang fan is thinking about who is following him, turning around and driving towards the suburbs.

He wants to make sure that Honda is following himself or not. If so, of course, he will give others a chance.

It's only in remote places that it's easy to do.

Wang Fan likes the beauty of making people.

Sure enough, at a certain moment, when there was no more car around, the Honda behind accelerated and rushed up.

Wang Fan was so scared that he quickly pulled over and told the other party that he didn't mean to run away.

This is a million yuan Mercedes Benz, which is much more valuable than the broken Honda. It's Wang Fan who loses money after a collision. There's no need to be hard on the car.

Just as Wang Fan had just stopped the car and was about to get off, his eyelids began to choke again. Without blinking, he looked forward. To be exact, he looked at a woman in white in front of him.

White clothes, white skirts, white scarves, even the skin is white, she stood quietly not far in front of Wang Fan, as if she had been standing there.

Wang Fan's scalp was blasted.

Nima, is this the big night?

He can be sure that the woman in white was never there before, and he didn't feel the presence of the woman in white at all.

But soon Wang Fan was relieved. He could feel the breath of the woman in white, which showed that the woman in white was a human, not a ghost.

In Wang Fan's eyes, ghosts must be more terrible than people.

At this time, the tracking Honda has also stopped, the door is opened, and inside comes a middle-aged man with a silver knife.

In his mid-40s, he was as straight as a gun and as sharp as a knife. He was full of strong breath.

He walked slowly to Wang Fan with his knife, as if it had been combined.

The knife seems to have become a part of his body.

Every time he took a step, he would make a rustling sound. In that fierce momentum, he rushed down, as if even the air was dispersing to both sides, making way for him.

Wang Fan looked at this guy, a thump in his heart, and immediately recognized that this guy was the strong swordsman beside Li Wuji, uncle Ying.

He choked hard at the corner of his mouth, and then quickly ran to the woman in white in front of him, "fairy sister, help me, help me."

"If this uncle wants to kill someone, you can help me. I'm very grateful. It's OK to promise each other by example."

Wang Fan screamed strangely. Suddenly, as if he was drunk, he swayed around and hid behind the woman in white. Then he looked back at Uncle Ying with his nostrils in the sky and swaggered: "old man, who are you? Why are you following me at night and scaring me with a knife?"

"You're dead. You must be dead. My fairy sister, a six pulse sword can kill you."

When Wang fanyao was in power, uncle Ying swayed around like he was drunk. He stepped back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He raised his head and looked at the woman in white.

In his left shoulder, there was an obvious blood hole, and the blood was flowing out like a river.

In the night, ordinary people may not see clearly, but in Wang Fan's eyes, it is very dazzling.

He couldn't help muttering in his heart, this girl is really cruel. If it wasn't for his quick reaction, it would be him instead of Uncle eagle.



The woman in white was also shocked. She did not expect that Wang Fan could escape her attack.

It's incredible.

At the same time, she is also very angry, Wang Fan dare to use her!

Just when she plans to turn back and continue to challenge Wang Fan, uncle Ying has already roared and waved his knife.

The bright light of the sword is like mercury flowing down to the ground. It is powerful and unparalleled.

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The woman in white felt the terrible curtain of the sword. For a moment, she didn't care to attack Wang Fan. Instead, she attacked uncle Ying.

Her two slender jade wrists stretched out like dancing, and her slender jade fingers were moving.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

A series of strong wind breaking sound, several cold wind breaking away, such as bullets to attack the terrible knife screen.

Click, click, click.

It was a series of harsh sounds. In Wang Fan's surprised eyes, the terrible curtain of the sword dispersed like fireworks in an instant.

The sword in Uncle Ying's hand broke into several pieces in an instant, and he stepped back with blood.

In his arms, chest, thighs, are full of holes, as if he was shot through the general.

It's bloody.

The cold wind is blowing, and the air is full of blood.

The scene fell into silence.

"Lying on, it's really the six pulse sword."

Wang fan is about to kneel. The strength of the woman in white is beyond his expectation, but he doesn't know when he provoked such a strong enemy.

Eagle uncle's eyes also flashed a strong fear, he has some scalp numbness.

Just pointing at the wind can blow off his treasured sword, which has been refined for many years, and can beat him back like a sieve. What strength is this?

He only felt numbness in his scalp.

He wanted to cover the bleeding holes, but he couldn't cover them at all.

The deep red blood was pouring out like a stream, which dyed his clothes red and his hands red. He felt weak.

"Who are you? Do you really want to protect him?" Eagle uncle is very unwilling, is very subdued, finally for the first time.

He came to kill Wang Fan, but now he didn't even touch the corner of Wang Fan's clothes. He was beaten black and blue by the woman in white, who suddenly appeared. He was a bit subdued.

Of course, the most important thing is that he has seen that the woman in white doesn't know Wang Fan at all, and even wants to kill Wang Fan.

The reason why this scene happened is that it was harmed by Wang Fan's shamelessness. Think of here, he is vomiting blood, damn, what is this called?

"Isn't that nonsense? I'm so handsome. My fairy sister doesn't protect me. Does she protect you? "

Wang Fan didn't wait for the woman in white to speak, so he jumped out and said, "now you know the strength of my fairy sister's six pulse sword?"

"If you are wise, get out of here, or my fairy sister will kill you every minute."

A fox pretends to be a tiger.

The woman in white choked a few times. Obviously, she didn't expect Wang Fan to be so shameless.

She didn't speak, but drifted a few meters to the side, away from Wang Fan, and told uncle Ying with her actions that she was not familiar with Wang Fan.

Uncle Ying's nose is about to explode. A clown dare to jump in front of him. He is really looking for death.

He saw the woman in white take the initiative to break away from Wang Fan, eyes suddenly a bright, direct crazy toward Wang Fan rushed past.

He felt very weak and had to kill Wang Fan as soon as possible and then leave. Otherwise, the bleeding

would have killed him.

"Wow." Wang Fan jumped up and jumped to the woman in white like a rabbit. "What do you want? What do you want? I've learned the six pulse sword. Do you believe I've made some holes in you?"

Wang Fan screamed strangely, still learning the movements of the woman in white, and pointed out repeatedly.

Once bitten by a snake for ten years, uncle Ying saw Wang Fan's action, and his mouth grinned. Subconsciously, he moved a few steps, and almost fell on the ground to escape.

It was only after he recovered that he found that Wang Fan was bluffing, let alone pointing to the wind, and didn't even stir up any fluctuation.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to fool me Hawk uncle can't help but burst a rude sentence any more, and yelled to attack Wang Fan.

A generation of experts were forced by Wang Fan, and they no longer have the style of experts.

"Oh, oh, no response, I shoot, I shoot, I shoot again." But Wang Fan yelled, as if he was very unwilling, and his fingers moved again and again.

It's just that the result is still, it doesn't work at all.

Looking at this scene, uncle Ying almost died of anger. His momentum was like a rainbow, and he rushed to Wang fan like a wild beast.

Wang Fan jumped three feet high in fright and yelled to hide behind the woman in white. He also yelled, "fairy sister, help, help."

The woman in white is about to collapse. She moves quickly away from Wang Fan and tries to make room for uncle Ying.

But soon she collapsed, because she found that Wang Fan's speed was not slower than her.

She left, Wang Fan left, she right, Wang Fan right, she back, Wang Fan back.

She has always been unable to get rid of Wang Fan, Wang Fan has always been able to shamelessly hide behind her.

"Fairy sister, hurry up and stab him to death with your six pulse sword. Come on." Wang fan is still shouting and disdainful to stare at Uncle Ying, "son of a bitch, who are you going to scare? You're dead. You're dead."

Uncle eagle is about to vomit blood.

But his action did not stop, still eyes ferocious rushed to Wang Fan.

He planned to spare the woman in white and trample Wang Fan a thousand times, otherwise he would not be able to get rid of his hatred.

The woman in white, after finding that she couldn't get rid of Wang Fan, also stopped and looked black.

Rao is a mild tempered woman. She wants to curse people at this time.

Eagle uncle rushed to two people's body very quickly, drink of a burst roar, Rao white dress woman, raise fist to Wang Fan.

The powerful punch seemed to break the air, fierce and fierce.

However, when he smashed his fist, the blood on his body also flew up and splashed to the woman in white.

The woman in white, who didn't want to make a move, looked at the scene and hid on her subconscious side, then another finger wind blew out.

Hiss.

The fierce finger wind poked at the defenseless Eagle uncle again. With the spatter of blood, his forward body stopped suddenly. At the same time, he stepped back two steps, and the blood mist was ejected from the corner of his mouth.

Uncle Ying suddenly felt like a dog. He was about to die.

Nima's, are these two singing oboes?

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly jumped out, Hula is a big slap in the face.

Pop.

Slap hard in the face of Uncle eagle, his whole mouth spattered blood down.

Nima!

"Son of a bitch, who are you going to kill? Who are you going to kill? Can you kill Ben Shao? I want to die

Wang Fan didn't waste the opportunity to beat the water dog. He jumped out arrogantly and stepped on Uncle Ying fiercely. He was still cursing.

"What do you dare to be presumptuous in front of Ben Shao? I'll step on it, I'll step on it, I'll step on you to death!"

Under Wang Fan's crazy trample, uncle Ying was dying soon, and his blood was flowing faster.

He wanted to cry without tears.

He is a great master. When dealing with just a Wang Fan, he thought it was the same as killing an ant.

But who knows, he was castrated before he met Wang Fan.

He hates it.

However, no matter how much I hate him, he can't go back to heaven.

Before long, he closed his eyes and fell to the ground, without any life.

The woman in white, with a simple and elegant temperament, choked hard at the corners of her mouth. Wang Fan's shamelessness once again subverted her three views.

She did not go to see the dead Eagle uncle, but coldly looked at Wang Fan.

She doesn't care whether uncle Ying is dead or not. Her goal tonight is Wang Fan.

Now, it's time to settle accounts with Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 436**

As soon as Wang fan saw the expression of the woman in white, he knew that she was going to challenge herself.

Wang Fan's eyes turned and immediately screamed in horror, "ah, kill, sister, you kill, run."

He screamed, jumping three feet high, running towards the car like a rabbit.

The woman in white choked hard at the corner of her mouth, and her hands danced in anger. At the same time, she rushed to Wang fan like a ghost.

This guy is so hateful.

"Oh, oh, pain, pain." Sharp wind swept, Wang Fan was thrown up and down, and when he ran to the car, the woman in white had stuck behind him.

Wang fan saw that it was too late to drive away, so he immediately changed his strategy. Without



This son of a bitch is nothing.

Looking at the far away Mercedes Benz, she wanted to chase, but she was very weak.

On the Mercedes Benz, Wang Fan turned on the music again, lit a cigarette, and murmured with disdain, "little girl, fight with me, you are too young."

At the same time, he is also thinking about the identity of the woman in white and when he offended such a person.

The strength of the woman in white is very strong, not weaker than Wang Fan, and Wang fan is not sure to win others, which is why he did not choose to fight hard.

An hour later, Wang Fan returned to the villa, took a bath and went to bed.

Wang Fan slept until 9 a.m. and woke up with no one in the villa.

A Biao went to the security company, a Xuan went to school, and heiluocha was there to protect muqianxin, so he didn't come back at all.

Villa empty, only Wang Fan a person.

But there was a cup of jeans on the table and two handmade hamburgers, apparently made by ah Xuan.

Wang Fan sat at the table and began to eat. He felt a trace of warmth in his heart. He was really a considerate girl.

While eating breakfast, Wang fan is trying to figure out whether to go to Yindi first or to see muqianxin to show his boss's attention to others, but his mobile phone suddenly rings.

Wang Fan took it over and looked at it. He immediately put through the phone with a smile on his face. "Kong Shao, you are busy every day. How can you remember to call me? Is it difficult to fly to Jinzhou to invite me to dinner?"

"Wang Shao is really a prophet. I'm already in Jinzhou now. I really plan to invite you to lunch."

Kong Wucheng's warm voice came from the other end of the phone. "I'm in Shanhaitian now. I don't know if Wang Shao has time to come and get together. By the way, I'll introduce some friends to you."

Wang Fan hissed and almost spurted out the milk he had just drunk. He was just a joke, but he didn't expect Kong Wu to come to Jinzhou.

"Kong Shao, please. If you don't have time, you have to squeeze it out. If time goes by, wait for me for half an hour."

Wang Fan finished and hung up.

Kong Wu helped himself to settle Lin Shiya's affairs completely. Wang Fan hasn't had time to say thank you to her face.

Wang Fan will pass his invitation naturally. What's more, Wang Fan really has a good feeling for Kong Wucheng. Mountain, sea and sky.

Jinzhou City is another concentration camp for powerful people, which involves many projects.

Golf, racecourse, archery hall, boxing hall, and even the simulation of the beast forest, can be said to be those who like to seek stimulation, often patronize the place.

Although Wang Fan didn't go to the mountain, sea and sky, it didn't prevent him from knowing this place.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan came to Shanhaitian in a Mercedes Benz.

It took him a long time to find a parking space. Just as he was going to drive in, a Porsche came over from behind and accurately drifted and stopped in the parking space.

Wang Fan opened his mouth, a little depressed, but this parking space is not his family, and he can't say anything, so he can only plan to look for other parking spaces.

But just then, the door of Porsche opened and a 20-year-old girl jumped down.

The girl is wearing a gorgeous dress which is obviously valuable. Her height is about 1.75 meters, which sets off her slim and graceful figure.

Exquisite pretty face, slender waist, slender legs, proper white beauty, all show extraordinary.

She held her head high, her head high, and she was noble, proud as a peacock, with extraordinary temperament.

Wang Fan's eyes brightened when he saw the beautiful girl, so he couldn't help looking at it more.

But this one eye, it is to see the trouble.

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful woman? I'll dig your eyes again."

The girl noticed Wang Fan's eyes, eyebrows picked, domineering: "driving a rotten Mercedes Benz, but also want to compete with Miss Ben parking space, disgraceful!"



She said, her eyes swept through the holes on the Mercedes Benz that had not been mended in time, showing deep disdain.

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately a little uncomfortable, whose children are so impolite?

Not only did he not look back, but he began to scan the girl and lick his lips.

"Son of a bitch, dare to blaspheme Miss Ben, see if Miss Ben doesn't smash your stupid Mercedes!"

The girl was so angry that daddada caught up with her and smashed the machine into bricks.

It's very hard.

Wang Fan was so scared that he stepped on the accelerator and cried out, "Oh, my God, I've met the mother Tyrannosaurus Rex."

Boom!

Galloping out, the girl's fruit machine fell to the ground, the whole person not only almost fell, but also ate a mouthful of exhaust.

### **Chapter 437**

The girl is just an episode.

It was half an hour before Wang Fan left the girl and stopped the car to enter the mountain, sea and sky.

He had a membership card in his hand and a bitter gourd face.

Wang Fan was embarrassed to let Kong Wucheng come out to pick him up. He had to spend 300000 yuan on a temporary one, which was the lowest level one.

Wang Fan shuttles through the mountains, seas and sky, walking towards Kong Wucheng's golf course, while looking at the young women and celebrities who come and go, his eyes are very unrestrained.

Only when the young ladies and celebrities felt Wang Fan's eyes and saw his ordinary clothes, they covered their chests with disgust and hid away.

As if deeply afraid of Wang Fan beast big hair, jumped on them.

Especially Niang's, Wang Fan in the heart is more displeased.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan finally came to the golf course.

A man and a woman are playing golf with elegant movements and extraordinary temperament.

In the attic of a nearby air table, several young men and women are sitting gracefully, enjoying delicious food and cheering for them.

Kong Wucheng sat in the middle, with the stars and the moon, and Dai Shuangshuang, with a cold face, sat beside him.

At the same time, there are two seats left in the middle of Kong Wucheng's right side. Obviously, the seats belong to the two men and women who are playing golf on the field, and they are also the core of the circle.

"Wang Shao, you are here at last. I thought you couldn't make lunch." When Kong Wucheng saw Wang Fan, he immediately stood up and welcomed him.

Dai Shuangshuang also stood up with a smile on her pretty face.

The rest of the men and women did not stand up to meet, but Shua looked at Wang Fan and began to take a serious look.

There are exclamations, curiosity, disdain and doubt.

Although they have heard of Wang Fan's deeds and fame, their sense of superiority still makes them look down on Wang Fan.

They are the great and the young. Wang fan is just a grass root. There is no way to compare with them.

Wang fan can leave the Song family after making a big noise. It's the Song family's cowardice. The eight families have no real name.

If Wang Fan offends them, they can make Wang Fan disappear in this world every minute.

After all, in this world, big fists are just reckless men, and money, power and power are the king's way.

"Kong Shao, if you say that, you'll slap me in the face. I like eating and drinking the most. How can I miss lunch?"

Wang Fan hugged Kong Shao and said, "I'm not satisfied with you. After hearing your treat at noon, I didn't eat breakfast, so I'm waiting for lunch."

Hiss.

Dai Shuangshuang couldn't help laughing.

That group of young and big gold is one by one show disdain, grass-roots is grass-roots, the bottom is

the bottom, even the gentry are not attached to mediocrity.

"Wang Shao is joking. Come and sit down. I'll introduce some friends to you." Kong Wucheng laughed, as if he had been used to Wang Fan's words, and took Wang Fan to the public.

At the same time, he looked at Wang Fan's bitter gourd face, and couldn't help asking, "how does Wang Shao suffer? Is there anything unhappy?"

Wang fan is waiting for this sentence, a joy in the heart, instantly took out that just do membership card, "isn't it? I was going to come here for free. "

"But who would have thought that without a membership card, the receptionist would not let me in. I'm sorry to call you, Kong Shao. "

"No, I couldn't help it. I spent 300000 on a card. Three hundred thousand, that's quite a lot. Can I help it? "

Wang Fan said bitterly.

He didn't say that he wanted Kong Wucheng to pay for it, but the words all meant that.

Kong Wucheng was dumb, and then waved his hand, "what's the matter with me? It makes Wang Shao so unhappy."

With that, he wrote out a check for 500000 yuan directly, "this card is my little gift to you."

"That's very interesting." Wang Fan said so, but he picked up 500000 cheques and kicked them into his pocket.

That action, that expression, as if deeply afraid of Kong Wucheng repent general.

Those big and small gold are about to spit out, this NIMA, is also too thick skinned? I'm ashamed to be with you.

Dai Shuangshuang is also covering her mouth, want to laugh and embarrassed, hold very uncomfortable.

"Oh, isn't that frost? I haven't seen you for a few days. You are beautiful again. Eh, what's wrong with you covering your mouth? Are you sick? "

"Come on, let me show you. I'm a little miracle doctor in Jinzhou. I'm good at treating difficult and miscellaneous diseases

Wang Fan said with pride, walked quickly to Dai Shuangshuang, gave her a heavy hug, and then broke off her small hand covering her mouth.

His hands are delicate, soft and boneless

but his eyes don't look at Dai Shuangshuang's beautiful red lips, but he can't help turning down his collar.

"Hello, Wang Shao. I'm not sick. I just have some cramps in my mouth." Dai Shuangshuang blushed and said, gently hugged Wang Fan, then pushed away. She took out her little hand, and then quickly arranged the collar, deeply afraid of Wang Fan's eyes.

Wang Fan quickly sat down next to Dai Shuangshuang, picked up the cake and tasted the red wine, and didn't treat himself as an outsider.

When he came over, he had already seen that these people looked down upon him from the bottom of their bones, so he didn't plan to stick his face to others' bottom.

It's hard to enter the luxury circle. Since he can't pee in a pot, there's no need for Wang Fan to be hypocritical and snake.

Besides, he is running for Kong Wucheng's face. He doesn't want to squeeze into their circle. There's no need to surrender himself to please them.

"Whose child is so unruly, please sit down." Two men and women from the golf course came along with a voice of sarcasm.

They went to the empty position in the middle and sat down. The young man looked at Wang Fan with a high attitude, "fortunately, you are not a member of our circle, otherwise, I will kick you out."

The woman also echoed, "disgrace."

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, the young man looked at Kong Wucheng with a little dissatisfaction, "Kong Shao, is that him you want to introduce to us? If it's him, there's no need to introduce him. "

"If you don't please do it yourself, make a fuss, be greedy for petty gain, be impolite and have no rules, such people will make our circle lose its price."

He said several of Wang Fan's "accusations" in one breath. He was sarcastic and disdainful.

Especially when he saw Wang Fan sitting close to Dai Shuangshuang, his eyes were even more cold.

Kong Wucheng was not angry, but he was still smiling. He was gentle and elegant, and had a great demeanor. "This is Meng Bowen, Meng Shao, Bai Qingying, Miss Bai, Meng Bai's nephew, the key three generations of the family."

He didn't seem to hear Meng Bowen's sarcasm. He introduced Wang Fan with a smile.

Meng Bowen's eyes flashed discontent, and he was about to open his mouth, but Wang Fan was not light or heavy. He didn't even look at them, so he continued to eat cakes.

It seems that they can't even compare the cakes on the table in his eyes.

Slap in the face.

Invisible face.

Looking at this scene, Kong Wucheng immediately knew that the friends of both sides would not be able to do it. His original intention to introduce the powerful to Wang Fan would also be a bubble.

### **Chapter 438**

Meng Bo's Wenqi was not good, but he didn't attack immediately.

As a core, he should have some demeanor. Because of this little thing, pointing at Wang Fan's nose and swearing at women will degrade his identity.

However, although he didn't attack, he winked at the white shadow beside him.

Bai Qingying originally planned to attack and humiliate Wang Fan. When she saw Meng Bowen's eyes, she immediately became more open and encouraged.

Pop.

She slapped on the table and pointed to Wang Fan with her eyes full of evil. "What's your attitude? Do you despise me, Bai Qingying and Meng Shao? "

She is not polite to blame Wang Fan, "grass root is grass root, no manners, no rules, no manners!"

Meng Bowen holds his own identity. It's not good to be angry on the spot. Bai Qingying, a woman, doesn't care so much.

What's more, Wang Fan stepped on the Song family and became famous in the capital. That's how he beat all of them in the face.

Now see Wang fan so sensationalist, have a chance to step on, she naturally won't miss.

She did not believe that Wang Fan would dare to offend them, or offend so many family forces behind them.

Wang Fan murmured and finally raised his head.

If there is no good banquet, he will know that if he eats with these rich and young people, most of them will cause trouble again.

Originally, he didn't want to worry about these people. He was going to bury his head in the trouble. But these people are constantly kicking their noses on their faces and hurting him to death. How can they bear it?

"Sister, you are right. I have no manners, no rules and no manners. Is that ok?"

Wang Fan voice weak, is very generous to put his position, "I know I'm not in your eyes, can't climb, so I don't climb, don't talk?"

"Now that I've been counselled like this, why don't you let me go? Do you have to cut me with a knife to be happy? "

Wang Fan said seriously, "you are the young lady of the capital. Why do you have to haggle with me? Save face

Wang Fan has words in his words, and he doesn't know who he's talking about.

He choked with a few words and blushed. He didn't know what to say.

Meng Bowen tapped his finger on the table three times and raised his head for Bai Qingying. "How do you talk? What do you mean you are happy when you chop with a knife? It's a rash man to fight and kill. Shall we do that? "

"What's more, even if we want to kill you, can we do it ourselves? Brother, it's out of style to talk to a girl in such a tone, even if you have a needle in your pocket. "

"I'm very glad that you can put yourself in the right position and know that you are not in the top class and can't rise to the top. But you at least, for a girl, should maintain the minimum demeanor. It's the minimum rule to go to the rich and powerful. "

Meng Bowen's words are really irritating and his actions are really insidious.

Wang Fan was angry and laughed, "Meng Shao, are you not mistaken? You just said I was impolite and impolite, but now you say I'm impolite. Are you split

"I don't have any manners. How can I lose them? What's more, when did I say that I was going to be in power? What do those criteria have to do with me? Do I need to follow? "

Wang fan can't stand this sanctimonious appearance. Meng Bowen, a schemer, starts to fight back

sharply.

"I'm invited to dinner by Kong Shao, and I'm also a guest. What qualifications do you have to slap me in the face, and what qualifications do you have to blame me?"

"Even if I'm not polite, you have it? You are the Lord and I am the guest. I'm here. Did you say hello to me? "

"You hosts didn't welcome me as a guest. Do you want me to turn away from being a guest?"

"Respect each other, courtesy is also mutual, you do not respect me, why let me respect you?"

"Put away your high position. I'm not your subordinate, let alone your servant. Your style is useless to me. I just come to eat with Kong Shao's face."

Wang Fan's rude counterattack, slapping in the face.

Meng Bowen's face darkened. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would not give him face, and he could not help beating him in the face.

He can't stand it.

Kong Wucheng saw that both sides seemed to fight. He quickly stood up to be a peacemaker. "Meng Shao, Wang Shao, in my face, don't fight."

"I meant to introduce you to friends so that you can get to know each other and take care of each other in the future. Even if you can't be a friend, you don't have to be an enemy, do you? "

"Give me face, will you?"

Kong Wucheng said.

"Oh, Kong Shao, look at what you said. When will I not give you face. I'm almost a tortoise. They're aggressive. "

Wang Fan said with a smile, "I'm afraid I can't eat today's meal. You friends don't welcome me. Why don't I go first and let's make another appointment?" He really didn't want to stay any longer. It was embarrassing for Kong Wucheng to stay. Why.

Although Meng Bowen was angry, Kong Wucheng had to face him. What's more, the two countries are allies and have a good relationship.

Once there is a rift between them, it will certainly be trampled down by the rest of the league, which he does not want to see.

"Kong Shao, we are just joking. Why get angry?" Meng Bowen changed the previous sharp, at the same time, he looked at Wang Fan with a smile, "since Wang Shao has come, why should he leave in a hurry?"

"Just a joke. I hope Wang Shao doesn't mind. Meng has heard of Wang Shao's name in the capital for a long time. Today we are destined to meet. Why don't we have a fight? There was "

before Meng Bowen finished his words, he was interrupted by Wang Fan? Good. I like to compete best. "

He jumped up and clenched his fist. "If I don't have any other skills, I still have two fists. But I'm afraid Meng Shao, your thin arms and legs, can't stand the toss. "

"But don't worry. I'll be merciful. I'm sure I won't beat you. You're looking for teeth all over the place and you've got a lot of color on your face."

Meng Bowen almost didn't spit out a mouthful of blood.

He wanted to talk about golf, but before he finished, this guy jumped out to interrupt. It's really annoying.

The most exasperating thing is that this guy also insinuates that he is not good at strength. He will be beaten all over the floor to find his teeth and put on the face. He really can't stand it.

Kong Wucheng frowned and had a headache.

I knew it would be like this. He would not ask Wang Fan to come here today.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was "famous", and these guys still looked down on Wang Fan.

Kong Wucheng was about to speak when he was interrupted by Bai Qingying, "who wants to compare Kung Fu with you? Meng Shao wants to compare golf with you."

"Golf, you know, do you dare to compete with Meng Shao?" Speaking of this, she seemed to think of something. Suddenly, ah, she patted her head,

"I almost forgot that you are just a grassroots, and the membership card is new. Maybe most of them haven't played golf for a long time. In that case, Meng Shao didn't say it. "

"After all, Meng Shao is a master. He can't bully a rookie like you who hasn't even touched the club."

In a few words, Bai Qingying makes Wang Fan's loss worthless and forces him to the corner.

**Chapter 439**



"Who said that?" Wang Fan clapped his thigh and stood up angrily, "who said I can't golf? Can I do such a low-level thing? "

Wang fan is very disdainful, "what golf, golf, golf, table tennis, badminton, football, basketball, bowling, I can be super high master."

Wang Fan raised his head, a proud face, "in a word, all with the ball, there is no I will not."

"In those days, I played all over the world one by one. Every major football club in the world cried and begged my grandfather to tell my grandmother that I would coach them, be a master and make me final. I didn't go."

Wang Fan held his head high, his saliva flying, his nostrils facing the sky.

Kong Wucheng's mouth was wide open and he was about to suffocate.

Damn, I've never seen anything that can blow before. Why don't cattle fly in the sky.

Bai Qingying, Dai Shuangshuang and Yigan Qianjin look at Wang Fan with shame and anger while his cheeks are red.

One man, one ball all over the world? Any ball?

Nima, why does that sound so awkward?

For a short time, Bai Qingying laughed and blurted out, "just blow it. Why don't you say you are the originator of the ball?"

"Ah." Wang Fan screamed excitedly, "have you found all this? How do you see that? "

He gave a thumbs up, "good eye!"

Bai Qingying can't stand the boasting of the goods and gets impatient. "Don't boast. You have the ability to see the real chapter under your hand. Aren't you very arrogant? Dare you compare with Meng Shao?"

"What can I do for you? I'm a king level master." Wang fan is very disdainful, "just, why should I compare, what color head?"

Meng Bo is full of culture. Bai Qingying has just said that he is a master. Wang Fan says that he is a master. Isn't it obvious that he is stepping on his head?

Just, hear Wang Fan to promise contest, he just forbear to have no attack, "what color do you want?"

Meng Bowen has planned to step on this guy and see how he blows and pretends later.

"Originally, whether it's competition or anything, my appearance fee is at least 100 million. But since you are Kong Shao's friend and don't have so much money, I'll take a loss of 10 million. How about that?"

Wang fan is very fork said.

"OK, ten million." Meng Bowen almost angry nostrils smoke, immediately nodded down.

It's just that he feels something's wrong. This NIMA is a color head. How can it be turned into appearance fee?

He wrote out a ten million check and slapped it on the table. Then he looked at Wang Fan, "this is my ten million. How about yours? Since it's a lottery, I can't be the only one to pay, can I? By the way, can you give me ten million?"

"Ten million? Who should I belittle? Why can't I take it out?" Wang fan is full of confidence.

Just when Meng Bowen and others thought that Wang Fan wanted to coax out 10 million yuan, Wang Fan ran to Kong Wucheng with a smile,

"Kong Shao, I'm in a hurry to go out today. I don't have any money with me. Please lend me 10 million yuan first. Don't worry. I'll pay you back later."

Listen to this, Meng Bowen is about to die of anger.

It's NIMA's. It's obviously a white wolf with empty hands.

The most exasperating thing is that it seems as if it will win. It's so bad.

"If you don't have enough money to hold a big head of garlic, Kong Shao, don't lend it to him. If he loses, how can he repay you?"

Before Kong Wucheng spoke, Bai Qingying jumped out and was very angry. "If he lost, he would sell himself. It's not worth so much money. You can't lend him."

Bai Qingying has seen Wang Fan's shamelessness.

She wanted to see how Wang Fan could come up with 10 million yuan after she stopped Kong Wucheng from borrowing money.

Ten million dollars is decided by Wang Fan. If Wang fan can't take it out, it's really a joke.

"How to talk." Wang Fan was a little upset. "I'm the chairman of Wang Fan's Anbao company and the

security minister of Yindi group. I won't be able to pay 10 million?"

"To tell you the truth, two days ago, I received a 6 billion yuan high price escort order, just 10 million. In my eyes, it's not even a hair."

Hiss.

Bai Qingying sneers, "six billion dart list, do you fool ghosts? Which brain cripple is so stupid, spending six billion to ask people from your security company to be bodyguards? "

"You really have no eyes. I don't want to talk to you anymore." Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to this woman. He turned his head and looked at Kong Wucheng, "Kong Shao, do you want to borrow it or not? Give me a happy word."

"No borrowing." Bai Qingying fiercely interrupted, "Kong Shao, if you lend him money, that is to hit Meng Shao's face, you can't lend him."

"No one, not only you, but also the people present, including Shuang Shuang, can lend him money. He put forward ten million dollars, but he couldn't do it. Did he treat us as monkeys? "Kong Wucheng choked a few times at the corner of his mouth, "Wang Shao, it's not that I don't borrow you. I really can't borrow you."

He has some helplessness, but also whispered, "can you play golf? If you can't, just lower your head. Forget it, Meng Shao's golf is really good."

"Forget it, how can you do it?" Who knows, white clear shadow ear is very sharp however, "Meng Shao money took out, say now calculate, can too late?"

She looked at Wang Fan and grabbed a ball, "Wang Fan, if you can't get 10 million, it doesn't matter. If you admit defeat in public and eat the ball, it will be over. How about that? "

"Who says I can't give 10 million?" Wang Fan also angry, "if I take out ten million, do you put the ball in?"

The trough.

Bai Qing is so angry. This son of a bitch is so hateful.

She did not hesitate to blurt out, "plug, if you take out ten million, I immediately plug."

Pop!

As soon as Bai Qingying's words came to an end, Wang Fan immediately slapped a ten million check on the table, "plug it, I'll take out ten million."

Bai Qingying takes a look at the check and is stunned.

Nima, it's 10 million.

She called to check, effective, pale face.

However, Bai Qingying is also a very enterprising master. Without saying a word, she just put the ball in her mouth and took it out.

"I'm done. You can compete."

She said angrily.

Wang Fan opened his mouth wide and said weakly, "I'm talking about the bottom, not the top."

White clear shadow a face black line, whoosh, the ball immediately hit Wang Fan.

Wang Fan quickly ran to the golf course and yelled, "Kong Shao, keep 20 million cheques for me. If you lose or damage them later, you have to compensate me."

Meng Bowen was about to explode when he heard this.

"Qingying, you wait. I'll find the place for you and beat this guy in the face." He said to Bai Qingying, and then walked to the golf course.

After so long, he was finally able to show his power.

He must be on the golf course. Wang fan is crying and doubting his life.

#### **Chapter 440**

"May I begin?" Meng Bowen quickly came to Wang Fan and asked angrily. Rao is a man who has always been good at self-control. His happiness and anger are not expressed in color. Today, he is also choked by Wang Fanqi.

"What's the hurry? How can I warm up? Although I'm the king of the game, I haven't played it for a long time. I have to get familiar with it. "

Wang Fan did a few warm-up actions, slowly said, "you just warm up so long time, can't let me warm up?"

"Why, are you anxious to give me the ten million? Don't worry. The ten million will be mine later. I don't care if I'm so late. "

Meng Bowen almost vomited blood.

Nima, he's coming up in a fierce way. He's going to show his power. This product is going to warm up. Isn't that to dampen his enthusiasm?

The most exasperating thing is this guy's attitude. Even if he is careless, he looks like he is sure to win.

"How long do you want to warm up?" Meng Bowen asked with a black face and a strong temper.

"Three or five minutes is enough. After all, there's no need to waste so much time when dealing with you." Wang Fan said with a smile.

"You." Meng Bowen is about to get angry. If he didn't know that he couldn't beat Wang Fan, and Kong Wucheng and others were watching over there, he would have done it.

"Arrogance, it's too arrogant."

"Mengo, you have to beat him all over the floor to get him out of the golf course."

"Son of a bitch, it's hateful that the fork was put on mengge's head."

Listening to Wang Fan's arrogant tone, those young and old people couldn't help being indignant and scolded.

It's a shame.

There was a touch of sadness in Kong Wucheng's eyes.

Wang Fan was invited by him. If he was trampled down, his face would be a bit embarrassed.

In terms of Kung Fu, he believes that ten Meng Po Wen can't do Wang Fan, but in terms of golf, he has no foundation.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the clamour of the young and the old. He took the club from the beautiful caddie and squeezed his soft hand.

This scene not only makes the beautiful caddies feel a little shy, but also makes them almost angry.

When the caddie set the ball, Wang Fan opened the posture.

He grabbed the club with both hands and began to swing with great momentum.

It's just that his funny holding posture and non-standard movements are the ones who laugh and fall back and forth.

Nima, it's just a teaser. I guess it's my first time playing golf? They feel that they can not find the north of Wang Fan.

"I'm going to start. Open your eyes and see clearly what a king is." At this time, Wang Fan yelled, grabbed the club and pulled it back, then yelled out.

It's full of momentum.

When!

With a sound, the white ball flew out, but it flew to the sky.

Not only that, the club in Wang Fan's hand also flew out. A few caddies in the distance, alas, quickly called to escape, afraid of being hit.

A brief silence.

The young and the old began to laugh again.

Nima, what's the level.

Meng Bowen has a black face. He suddenly feels that playing golf with Wang fan is an insult to him.

"Is that the level of your champion? If so, your ten million will be mine. " Meng Bowen began to mend his sword with a smile.

"Oh, mistakes, mistakes. After all, it's warm-up. Don't worry." Wang Fan feel embarrassed head, and took a club, put the ball after the pull foot posture to fight.

He hit three more shots, which either hit the ball to the sky or flew to the sky, and one shot didn't even hit the ball.

Those young and old people can't get up with laughter. They can see that this goods is an ostentatious forklift.

The beautiful caddie also felt the shame, covered his face and hid to one side, never dare to get close to Wang Fan.

She felt that it was a shame for her to serve Wang Fan.

"You are really a great player. You played four strokes, three strokes and couldn't even find the ball. The fourth stroke was more powerful and didn't hit the ball."

"I didn't believe you were the king, but now I have some. Wang Shao, do you want to warm up? I'll give you enough time. "

Meng Bowen's skin smiles, but he doesn't smile. He says in a strange way.

He doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all. At this level, if you practice for another year or two, I'm afraid you won't be his opponent.

"Thank you, Meng Shao. You are so smart. I'm done warming up and ready to start. " Wang Fan didn't seem to recognize Meng's sarcasm at all, and even took it as praise, "how to compare, you say."

"Since Wang Shao is the king of the ball, let's take the simplest one, 20 strokes. Whoever scores more goals wins. How about that?" Meng Bowen choked hard at the corner of his mouth and said with a smile.

Wang Fan's thick skin once again refreshed his three outlooks.

"No problem, you come first, don't say I'm the king bullying you." Wang Fan nodded without hesitation and said carelessly.

Meng Bowen was not angry with Wang Fan and was not polite. He took the club and started the match.

Whoosh.

One shot, elegant action, handsome posture, compared with those professional players are not inferior.

The white ball flew out and landed ten meters away from the hole.

"Handsome, mengge is so handsome."

Those thousands of gold are full of stars scream, a few people's eyes in the emergence of a good flower crazy color.

Meng Bowen was not moved at all. He stepped forward gracefully and hit the ball a few centimeters away from the hole.

Third shot, the ball goes into the hole.

Three strokes and one ball, it's already excellent, even if it can't compare with the professional, it's also the excellent level of amateur.

Next, Meng Bowen started his personal show, and the more he played, the more comfortable he was.

The second time, he made a hole with three strokes, and the third time, he made a hole with two strokes.

Next, all are two holes, fierce mess.

Twenty strokes, nine goals, on average, close to two strokes and one goal, the strength is terrible.

"Mengge, you are so handsome."

"It's so cool. It's up to the professional level."

Those thousands of gold have screamed, even a few caddies, eyes also came out of the small stars.

It's golf. It's close to two strokes and one hole on average. What a bad day?

"Don't, don't praise me. The king is still here. You praise me like this. You hit me in the face."

Meng Bowen said with a smile, but it was Mianli's hidden sword, "Wang Shao, I'm finished, and then it's your turn. You are the world champion. Don't let me down

His voice was full of sarcasm, but his eyes were full of pride.

It's obviously hitting Wang Fan in the face.

Hiss.

After hearing Meng Bowen's words, not to mention the gold, even the caddies laughed.

Wang fan that level, but also the king? They all want to throw up.

They think that if Wang fan can score a goal in 20 strokes, it is already against the sky to the point where he can't. If he still wants to win Meng Bowen, that's a dream.

"Of course I won't let you down. I'm the king." Wang fan is very proud.

He said, also looking at the big and small gold, the tone is full of disdain, "pattern, pattern, twenty shots, nine balls, you mean to scream? Shame

This time, not only those who are full of money, but also Meng Bowen can't keep calm.

Nima, it's time to pretend that he wants to kill Wang Fan with a club.

At this time, Wang Fan has been carrying the club, carelessly walked to the white ball in front.

The beautiful caddie saw Wang Fan carrying the club, directly covered his face and gave Wang Fan a butt.



She felt that Wang Fan was about to break the jar.