MIGHTY SK 491

Chapter 491

Lin Ruoxue looked at Wang Fan, no past high above, no past acrimony, but showed a rare tenderness.

"Thank you." She only spit out two words, but Wang fan can see that this is the most sincere voice of Lin Ruoxue since he knew her.

"That's what I should do. You're fine." Wang fan light back to a smile, and then toward the challenge arena.

Before Bian Hui has solved the problem, it is not over. He is going to solve it.

The reason why he kicks people to Bian Hui is to fight for time. He is afraid that Bian Hui will attack Honghong and Lili not far away.

Two waiters, inexplicably involved in this fight, he really didn't want to hurt the two girls.

When Wang Fan ascended the challenge arena again, Bian Hui caught his subordinates and put them on the edge.

Looking at the miserable appearance of his subordinates, the anger in Bian Hui's heart can burn the world.

Both of his subordinates are his most powerful diehard loyalists. He was afraid that shark would help Huang biaoqiang in trouble, so he brought them here.

However, he never thought that Huang biaoqiang didn't make trouble, but the two subordinates were folded in Wang Fan's hands.

Originally thought, step on a Lin Ruoxue, for the mistress Liu Yanyan breath, just breathing as easy, but did not expect such a big accident.

How can he not be angry?

"Angry? Angry? That's right! " Wang Fan mercilessly hit Bian Hui, "I've heard of a word, insult people, people always insult."

"When you bully others arrogantly, others are just as angry as you, so you should have been prepared for that."

"It's called that good is rewarded with good, and evil is rewarded with evil. It's not that the time has not come to repay."

Wang Fan said it slowly, but when he heard it in Bian Hui's ear, it was no doubt that the wound was salted, and he was almost mad.

"If I go to NIMA, good and evil will be rewarded. Those who dare to touch Laozi, Laozi will kill you today!" Bian Hui interrupts Wang Fan, roars wildly, and rushes to Wang fan like a bomb.

His strength is very strong, accompanied by fury, the sound burst out in the air, hissing, it is amazing.

Obviously, Bian Hui's strength can not be underestimated if he can become the leader of the black wolf sect.

"To split me alive? Ha ha, I'm afraid you don't have that ability. " Wang Fan, with a light smile, dodged in no hurry.

He flashed over Bian Hui's hook fist, and a fierce tiger swept the tail, which was as powerful as thunder, and swept to Bian Hui's waist.

The sound of whirring in the air pierces the eardrum.

But Bian Hui didn't care at all. He suddenly twisted his body to avoid Wang Fan's sweeping his legs. Then he bent his right hand into a bow and hit Wang Fan's head with his elbow.

The moves are fierce and full of murders.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a bright light. In the dark way, Bian Hui did have two strokes. While his left arm was raised to block Bian Hui's elbow, his right hand was also elbow and roared to Bian Hui's waist.

Bian Hui wants to dodge, but it's too late. With a bang, the whole person is hit, spitting out a mouthful of blood and retreating.

Boom, boom.

He took a total of five steps back, each step back, there will be a deafening roar, it is amazing.

Even Wang Fan could see five more shallow footprints on the hard cement ground.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed in an instant.

The solid cement floor is not cracked, but is stamped out, which shows the strength of this side.

"Yes, you are very good. Unexpectedly, you are only a bodyguard with such skill." Bian Hui wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and released a strong sense of war in his eyes.

He belongs to the kind of person who is strong when he is strong. He firmly believes that only in adversity, death threat and strong oppression can he stimulate his potential.

So Bian Hui did not retreat, but became crazy.

With the rising of fighting spirit, Bian Hui's whole clothes began to make a sound of hunting.

At this scene, those people under the stage were shocked and their eyes widened.

Wang fan is also a secret way, interesting, eyes narrowed up.

He didn't take advantage of the time when Bian Hui's fighting spirit rose and his momentum soared. Instead, he began to wait in silence.

Only when the other party is the strongest, one foot tramples to death, this can have the sense of achievement.

People like Bian Hui will either be killed or trampled down.

There were so many people at the scene, Wang Fan could not kill him, so he had to choose to step on him.

Click, click, click.

Along with the fragmentation of Bian Hui's clothes, his wallet, mobile phone, and even Durex and other items began to fall to the ground. Soon, he was empty.

Wang Fan's eyes swept those items, especially on Durex, and his eyes flashed playful.

But soon, his eyes would suddenly freeze, condensed into awn.

He saw a picture, which was actually a picture developed from a surveillance screenshot. Although far away, but Wang fan or recognized at a glance, the person in the photo is himself and Ning Yao.

Wang Fan's heart clapped, immediately knew that Zhang Hu really sold Ning Yao. When he thought of Ning Yao, he felt a little anxious.

Wang fan is a little impatient. He wants to put aside Bian Hui and let Hei Luocha deploy. While staring at the Black Wolf Gang and shark Gang, he speeds up the search for Ning Yao. He can't let Ning Yao get hurt.

"Ruoshue, are you ok? Ruoshue, where are you?" Just as Wang Fan was about to make a move, a hasty voice suddenly came.

Then Wang fan saw that Jiang Yun appeared with several women.

No matter Jiang Yun, or those beautiful ladies, their faces are swollen and red. There is blood on one's forehead, just a simple bandage.

Obviously, these people have been devastated.

"Jiang Yun, why are you here? By the way, what's the matter with you? Who moved you?" Lin Ruoxue saw Jiang Yun and others, and quickly met them, with concern flashing in her eyes.

Seeing that Lin Ruoxue is in good condition, Jiang Yun thinks that Bian Hui hasn't come. He shouts, "Ruoxue, go quickly. Bian Hui wants to stand up for his mistress and move you. Go quickly."

Lin Ruoxue listened to this, eyes suddenly cold up, "you these injuries, is Bian Hui make?"

"You don't care about us now, you go quickly, he has asked two waiters to lead the way, but I don't know why he hasn't come yet."

"Xie Shao, they have already left first, and we have to hurry. After today, we will try to find justice." Jiang Yun said.

Bian Hui is a madman. If Lin Ruoxue is blocked here, he will never be able to get along with him.

Of course, it doesn't matter after today. With Lin Ruoxue's background, as long as he is careful in the future, Bian Hui can't play any tricks.

Just, Jiang Yun's words just finished, eyes fixed on the challenge arena, eyes staring up.

Bian Hui?

Her face turned pale for a moment.

Lin Ruoxue is cold looking at Wang Fan, "promise me, scrap him, I have something to deal with, and then give you 10 million."

"Yes, sir Wang Fan nodded and rushed to Bian Hui in an instant.

He wanted to scrap Bian Hui. Now he still has 10 million yuan to earn. Why not?

The most important thing is that Bian Hui's behavior has made Wang Fan very angry.

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"Roar!"

When Wang Fan rushed to Bian Hui, Bian Hui also roared like a beast.

The shrill roar, like thunder, was deafening.

Those who are closer to each other can't help but cover their ears and scream. Even some people with weak eardrums have their eardrums broken and their ears exude red blood.

Sonic attack?

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. He felt that Hui was more and more interesting. He even had this kind of means.

He didn't flinch because of this, but rushed to Bian Hui crazily.

In the same way, Bian Hui raised his head and rushed to Wang fan like a tiger.

The scarlet eyes, as fierce as biting people, make people feel numb.

The ground began to crack due to the trampling of two people. The whole arena roared like an earthquake.

It's so horrible.

"Death Bian Hui seems to have completely lost his mind, and he has only crazy intention to kill.

The dead words roared out, and his fists began to dance. He crossed a straight line in the air and hit Wang Fan straight in front of him.

This fist, mixed with unmatched power, is like destroying the sky and the earth. It exudes a palpitating momentum.

Under this blow, the air of hunting sounds as if it were going to be blasted and spread to both sides. Between his fist and Wang Fan, it was like a vacuum.

"It's interesting." Wang Fan's face is dignified. He suddenly dodges Bian Hui's boxing. At the same time, he throws a hook to Bian Hui's face.

Bian Hui was not afraid at all. He raised his arm to stop him. With a slap, Wang Fan felt as if he had hit the iron plate. His fist hurt deeply.

Bian Hui, on the other hand, took three steps backward.

His crazy eyes flashed a touch of surprise again, but there was no pause. Soon, like a leopard, he rushed to Wang Fan again.

Powerful and powerful.

"Come on, get me!" Wang Fan felt the scene, grinned, and his eyes were also full of war.

He didn't dodge any more. Instead, he pulled his right leg back, just like a heavy bow was pulled full, and then swept to Bian Hui.

Whip legs like the wind, aggressive, at this moment, the whole challenge arena is like a raging wind, strong.

Bian Hui grinned ferociously. He didn't retreat at all. Instead, he suddenly held his chest up and smashed into Wang Fan's right leg with his not strong body.

The whole person is like a bomb and goes straight to Wang Fan.

In his eyes, there was only a sense of killing, a sense of war, and no move forward!

He wants to defeat Wang Fan's means and confidence with the strongest and most direct attitude.

Boom!

Wang Fan's right leg sweeps on Bian Hui's body, and his momentum is heavy!

Bian Hui roared, and his whole body began to retreat again, and his blood began to surge.

That scarlet eyes, finally have a little immobility.

He suppressed it, but he didn't suppress it in the end. His mouth opened and his red blood spurted out.

But he was staring at Wang Fan, not a bit relaxed, he believes, Wang Fan injury will be more serious than he.

Sure enough, Wang Fan was knocked out like a sandbag and almost hit the wall. Fortunately, at the last moment, he kicked his left leg on the wall like lightning, and turned over with a gorgeous help. Then he fell to the ground and stabilized his figure.

Wang Fan's right leg shakes and grins.

Although this Bian Hui is arrogant and overbearing, he has no real strength. He is really powerful.

It's hard for Wang Fan to imagine that there would be such a character in just one gang. However, I was relieved to think of the mysterious liquid medicine which caused a lot of crazy strength.

"Roar!"

While Wang Fan was thinking, Bian Hui had rushed to Wang Fan again and attacked him like a storm.

He was like a wild animal, roaring constantly, and his fists were like lightning and thunderbolt, as fierce as the wind.

Wang Fan felt this scene, also crazy counterattack. His right leg is electrified, forming a series of leg shadows, which are also welcomed with a strong posture.

It's amazing that there's a bang in the air.

The whole arena began to crumble under the two men's frenzy. The solid concrete floor was already damaged, and it was miserable.

The concrete and stones fly, and the people under the stage scream and retreat. If they don't want to see the rare battle in a hundred years, they all want to leave.

Every collision between Wang Fan and Bian Hui is real and direct. It is cruel and deadly.

They are not fighting at all, but fighting, which is more than several times better than the previous fight in the arena.

Lin Ruoxue, Jiang Yun and others hide in the distance, their hearts are raised.

They don't know if Wang fan can fight over Bian Hui.

It's terrible, it's scary.

However, although they were afraid, they didn't want to leave first. Obviously, they were not ruthless people. They had a bottom line in their hearts.Ma Lingru and her death bodyguard are white.

They finally understand that Wang fan is playing a pig and eating a tiger.

If Wang Fan had shown this kind of strength before, I'm afraid death would have been seriously disabled. How could he be alive?

Death's face was very complicated. He was very glad that Wang Fan didn't do it hard, otherwise he would have followed Bian Hui's subordinates.

He thought that little Jinzhou, his strength has been top, now I know, he is just a frog in the well.

On stage.

Wang Fan and Bian Hui are still touching each other. Their voices are harsh and deafening.

After another strong collision, Wang Fan finally seized the opportunity and put his right leg on Bian Hui's waist at a very fast speed.

Ten percent of the strength is surging, and the momentum is sinking!

Bian huiben disdains to sneer, because he can't bear such attacks more than ten times. As he expected, Wang Fan couldn't do anything about him this time.

But soon his sneer turned into shock, amazement, and finally fear.

What kind of power is this?

Whoa!

Bian Hui didn't have time to think about it so much. He just felt an overwhelming force coming. He spewed out long blood in his mouth and fell back.

His body smashed the railings, broke the chains, and fell heavily under the stage. He only felt that his tibia was dislocated and his blood was surging.

The people below screamed. They didn't expect that the two people who were close to each other had a dramatic change in the blink of an eye.

Did Bian Hui fail?

How could it be?

They are incredible!

Don't mention them. Even Bian Hui feels like he is dreaming.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to their ideas. He jumped off the challenge arena like a ROC and stepped on Bian Hui with both feet.

If this is trampled on, Bian Hui will peel even if he is not dead.

"What are you doing? I'm Bian Hui of the Black Wolf Gang! How dare you touch me? " He awoke in a flash. He screamed in horror and rolled to the distance like a ball.

Boom!

Wang Fan's feet on the ground, a deafening roar, the ground was stepped out of a half meter diameter

pit, shocking.

"Is the Black Wolf Gang great? The most annoying thing is that you are the kind of person who always moves out of your identity."

Wang Fan sneered and stepped on his arm before Bian Hui's reaction.

Click.

Bian Hui's arm was broken and the whole audience was dead.

But Bian Hui didn't scream. He just stared at Wang Fan in shock.

He finally remembered why Wang Fan was so familiar. Isn't this the guy who killed Dong Ben Da Lang?

"It's you? You killed taro tomoto? " Bian Hui roars!

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Click.

Wang Fan, listening to this, did not hesitate to step on Bian Hui's other arm and said dissatisfied:

"who is Dong Ben Da Lang? When did I kill him? Don't slander me. I'm a good citizen. I never kill people.

Wang fan is also telling the truth. Although there is a direct relationship between the death of taro tomoto and him, it is really not that he killed him.

It is clear that the woman in white stopped the police car and killed taro tomoto and others. Does it have a relationship with him?

"It's you! It's you But Bian Hui didn't believe it at all. He just yelled angrily, "you dare to kill Hiro tomoto, you dare to kill the people of our Black Wolf Gang, you are dead, your whole family is dead!"

"Die?" Wang Fan laughed and his face suddenly became ferocious. He lowered his head, grabbed Bian Hui's collar, and then flung his right hand.

"Dead? How can I die? Threatening me? Do you know that all the people who threatened me didn't come to a good end? "

At this moment, Wang Fan became grumpy and angry, and the whole person was like a man eating devil, "I told you that I don't know dongben Dalao, can't you hear me?"

Wang Fan called, another slap thrown in the past, and then got up, followed by the right leg will be hard

point down.

Bang bang.

Bian Hui let out a shrill roar, his legs were directly broken, shocking.

All the people at the scene were dumbfounded. They were all shocked by this scene.

That's Bian Hui. He's a famous ruthless Bian Hui in Jinzhou recently. Even if Wang Fan beats people in the face, he dares to abandon them. Is this the rhythm of seeking death?

Behind Bian Hui is the Black Wolf Gang, which is a huge thing. There are so many experts, far from the original black master.

It is said that the leader of the Black Wolf Gang is still an expert of the state of Kou, and he is supported by the great forces of the state of Kou.

Bian Hui screamed bitterly, his face was ferocious and twisted.

He stares at Wang Fan crazily. There is no fear, only killing intention.

He swore that as long as he lived today, he would kill Wang Fan even if he did everything!

No!

If he wants to kill all the people related to Wang Fan, he will not let one go!

Wang Fan looked at Bian Hui's eyes and knew that he was a person who had to report his flaws.

If possible, he really wants to kill Bian Hui here, but he can't do that.

"What? Not convinced? My name is Wang Fan. I run the wangfan insurance company in Jinzhou City. You are welcome to take revenge at any time."

Wang Fan directly pointed out his identity, "Bian Hui, you've come to an end today. It's all your fault. No wonder others. I would not have touched you if you hadn't been arrogant and insulting."

Wang Fan said, tone suddenly became cold, "big man, revenge on revenge, I have no opinion."

"But what the hell are you doing with those innocent women? Can this show your superiority? Show your identity? I look down on you

Wang Fan every word, every word to heart.

All the people at the scene agreed that Bian Hui's arrogance and arrogance had no bottom line. They were not happy for a long time, but because of each other's identity, they did not dare to show it.

At the same time, their eyes to Wang Fan became different.

This is the real man.

Bian Hui doesn't speak, but stares at Wang fan like a beast, and his eyes are full of crazy murders.

If you succeed, you will lose. But as long as he does not die today, he will kill Wang Fan by all means, including his relatives.

"Take care of yourself." Wang Fan lowered his head and patted Bian Hui on the face. When people didn't pay attention, he quickly nodded on him. Then he waved to Lin Ruoxue and others and left here quickly.

Wang Fan took out ten minutes to treat Honghong's chest pain. After leaving a contact information, he left the club with Lin Ruoxue.

He offended the Black Wolf Gang. I'm afraid the Black Wolf Gang will launch a crazy revenge. He doesn't want to get too close to Honghong and Lili. It's a crime to implicate the second daughter.

Leave contact information, just to add an insurance, in case the black wolf help find two female trouble, he can know at the first time.

"Wang Fan, you've offended the Black Wolf Gang. Why don't you go to live with me recently? I'm safer there. I also believe that the Black Wolf Gang does not dare to make trouble. "Linruoxue said to Wang Fan in Lincoln's car.

"Mr. Lin, I just take money to do business. You don't have to worry about me. Just remember to pay off the 20 million I deserve."

Wang Fan looked at Lin Ruoxue with a smile, "we are just interests, no feelings. I said, "you care about me so much that you don't fall in love with me, do you?"

When Lin Ruoxue heard this, her face suddenly became cold, "falling in love with you? Do you think it's possible? Don't be so sentimental. I'm just afraid you hang up too early!"

"I've paid you for three days. Today is only the first day. If you hang up today or tomorrow, I'll die."

Lin Ruoxue was a little angry, but somehow she was still a little lost.

She seldom cares about others once, but she is beaten in the face. It's really disgusting."If you don't fall in love with me, you know, every debt is a crime. No way, who makes me too handsome, who makes me

too charming, I have to guard against it. "

Wang Fan was relieved and said.

"Screw you." Lin Ruoxue is very angry. She raises her black silk foot and kicks it at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan quickly grabbed his little foot and played with it. He said seriously, "Mr. Lin, it's not good for you. You're a woman. How can you cheat at any moment?"

Lin Ruoxue was pinched by Wang Fan, some strange, some palpitating, she wants to pull back, but Wang fan is too tight.

Wang Fan kneaded his little foot to his thigh and stretched it upward.

Lin Ruoxue's whole body became hot and her eyes became blurred. Just when she was about to be unbearable, Wang Fan suddenly stopped.

Lin Ruoxue was depressed and wanted to shout don't stop. Wang Fan opened the door and jumped down while the car slowed down.

"Mr. Lin, I'll come to see you tomorrow. Call me if you have something. Bye." Wang Fan said, flash to the side of the road, quickly disappeared in sight.

As soon as Wang Fan left Lin Ruoxue, he called heiluocha.

"Wang Shao, what you asked to check has already begun. Wu Lang helps Bian Hui go to the flame club, not just for fun, but to discuss things with Huang biaoqiang."

"It's said that it's Bian Hui who Huang Biao made an appointment with. It's just that no one knows what they talked about for the time being."

"The sharks? To discuss things? " Wang Fan quickly thought of the photo, "you check Huang biaoqiang's current position for me. By the way, has Ning Yao got any news?"

"Miss Ning Yao has no news yet. Huang biaoqiang is in the love bar now." Black Luo Cha Dun, continue a way, "love color bar is a field of Huang Biao strong banner."

"There are about 50 members of the shark gang in it, with average strength, but they are all ruthless people who dare to fight and kill."

"Wang Shao, are you going to love sex bar, or I'll send some brothers to accompany you?"

"No Wang Fan shook his head, "you can come alone, and then listen to my arrangement. By the way, let the people in the company be careful recently, and don't let the enemy take advantage of it."

"It's been a eventful time recently. Li Wuji hasn't settled it yet. He has offended a Black Wolf Gang. It can be said that everything is not going well."

"Yes, Wang Shao."

After Wang Fan hung up, he went directly to the love bar.

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After getting off at the gate of the love bar, Wang Fan did not go in immediately, but walked into a milk tea shop not far away.

He told heiluocha where he was, then ordered a cup of milk tea and drank it slowly.

Before long, heiluocha stepped on the pace of rhythm and entered the milk tea shop.

Black Rocha is wearing a vest and shirt above, blue straight trousers below, and fine heels on its delicate feet.

At first glance, it has the temperament of a professional manager.

Wang Fan looked at the black Rocha, eyes a bright, waved, black Rocha pretty face showed a bright smile, and then walked towards Wang Fan.

"Wang Shao." She bowed slightly in front of Wang Fan and showed great respect to him.

"Come on, sit down." Wang Fan eyes in the black Luocha collar inadvertently swept, pointing to the position in front of said.

Black Luo Cha did not twist, raised trouser leg, elegant sat in Wang Fan opposite.

"Wang Shao, I'm sorry, but I still can't find out the whereabouts of Miss Ning Yao. But don't worry, I will let my brothers increase their efforts to find, and keep an eye on the two gangs, the Black Wolf Gang and the shark Gang, so that Miss Ning Yao will not be in danger."

Heiluocha called the service lady to order a cup of milk tea, lowered her head and sipped it, and said to Wang Fan.

"Just try your best and don't put too much pressure on yourself." Although Wang fan is also worried about Ning Yao, he can't put too much pressure on heiluocha, which will upset her heart.

"I asked you to come. There are two things." Wang Fan said, began to whisper, about an hour later, left the milk tea shop.

Not long after Wang Fan left, so did heiluocha.

Eight in the evening.

Love bar has begun to get on, the men and women who take off their coats are like taking off their masks and starting their unbridled release.

Drinking wine, dancing dance, ambiguous ambiguous, the air is full of strong hormone breath.

In a spacious room on the second floor, Huang biaoqiang is fighting with an enchanting beauty in sweat, and the sound of snorting is endless.

While fighting hard, he couldn't help thinking of Liu Yanyan in his mind, so he worked harder.

Ten minutes later, the war stopped, the two put on their clothes, and the beautiful female cat generally shrank into Huang biaoqiang's arms.

Huang biaoqiang doesn't know about Bian Hui's being beaten. When Bian Hui takes people to find Lin Ruoxue, he gets a call and has something to do, so he leaves. He's busy until now.

Huang Biao patted behind the woman and lit a cigarette. He was just about to let her serve him again. There was a knock on the door.

Huang biaoqiang is a little angry. Who the hell is so short-sighted and bothers himself at this time.

"Go away." He drinks a, don't intend to pay attention to, just didn't expect, that clap the door sound more big.

"Marego's target!" Huang biaoqiang secretly called out bad luck. He angrily found out his clothes and put them on. He walked towards the door, muttering, "you'd better give me a good reason, or I'll scratch your skin."

As he spoke, he opened the door.

"Brother Huang, master Huang, you are my idol. I admire you so much. I'm going to hang out with you. Take my knee

A hasty voice came, and then Huang biaoqiang found that a shadow came to him.

He hit a smart, quickly back two steps, it was found that the knock is not his own people, but a young man he did not know at all.

"Damn, who are you? If you want to mix with me, just mix with me!" Huang biaoqiang's anger could not be vented, and he muttered.

"I don't know what the people of Xiaojun are for. How can anyone come up. These bastards are trying their best to pick up girls. They can't do their business well. It's time to loosen their skin."

Huang biaoqiang grumbled discontentedly, pointing to Wang Fan, "while I'm in a good mood, get out of here, or I'll cut you into the river."

"Lao Tzu is a man of status. Not all cats and dogs can mix with Lao Tzu, you know?"

Huang biaoqiang pointed to Wang Fan's nose and hummed, "if it wasn't for Wang Fan's sweet mouth and so many compliments, he would have been so good tempered.

"Brother, I'm sincere." Wang fan is not reconciled, while saying, while taking out a check, "this is all my belongings, I give you, accept me."

Huang biaoqiang just wanted to refuse impatiently, but his eyes suddenly condensed into a needle.

He saw the string of zeros on the check.

Ten million.

He changed his face in a moment. He took the check and put his arms around Wang Fan into the room. "For your sake of sincerity, I'll try my best to accept you."

Huang Biao didn't think there was any trap at all, let alone any danger for Wang Fan.

This is his base camp, where 50 experts are in charge. Moreover, his own strength is not vulgar, and he doesn't worry about tricks at all.

The most important thing is that after the rise of the shark Gang, many second-generation rich people have been filial to them in one way or another, and they are not surprised. Ten million, which is not a small number, so Huang biaoqiang also smiles at Wang Fan, "for the sake of ten million, that woman will reward you tonight. I've only played with the pure goods I just got."

"From today on, you are my brother. Call brother Qiang if you have anything. Other places dare not say, Jinzhou this one mu three cent land, strong elder brother's words, good use

Huang biaoqiang is very heroic said, at the same time, a wave, the Persian cat on the bed immediately clever whining, threw a wink at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan only felt nausea.

As soon as he saw it, he knew that this woman had just been raped by Huang biaoqiang, and he was not interested in this woman.

Just as he wanted to shake his head and refuse, he suddenly thought of something. He changed his mind and agreed excitedly, "thank you, brother Qiang, thank you."

"My name is Wang Fan. I'm a little rich second generation. I've worshipped you for a long time. I want to join you, but I have never had a chance."

Wang Fan said, but also happy to laugh, "this is finally good, go back to finally be able to boast."

"Those bastards, one by one, recognized either the elder brother or the elder brother, and they were like 258. Now that I've got brother Qiang's support, I can finally go back and beat them in the face."

Huang Biao forced a smile and did not speak.

He knew that these rich second generation did not really join the company, they just wanted to find a backstage connection.

In particular, the rich second generation like Wang Fan, who is in his twenties, is at the age of hot blood. He has long been familiar with it.

"Brother Qiang, I won't waste your precious time. By the way, that sister, can I take it with me Wang Fan pointed to Persian cat Sister and asked in a low voice.

"Ha ha, of course. Here is my business card. Keep it. If you have something to call, brother Qiang will cover you Huang biaoqiang is very generous said.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan left the love bar with his Persian cat sister.

As soon as he went out, heiluocha sent a message: done.

At the same time, several close-up photos were sent.

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Wang Fan fingers sliding the screen, looking at the photos, satisfied with the smile.

In the photo, there is a close-up of a check he gave Huang biaoqiang, a close-up of him hanging out with Huang biaoqiang, a close-up of a Persian cat on Huang biaoqiang's bed, and a close-up of a Persian cat leaving with Wang Fan.

With these photos, he can completely muddy the water, so that he won't be attacked.

After Wang Fan put his mobile phone in his pocket, the Persian cat sister came up and said, "brother, where are you taking people?"

"Brother, you are so young, big and charming, and you have so much money. I really love you."

Persian cat Sister side greasy said, while soft on Wang Fan, but also deliberately with the upper body arrogantly rub miso, make people scalp numb.

Wang Fan listened to the sweet voice of Persian cat Sister, only felt goose bumps were up.

If she hasn't been seen by Huang biaoqiang or herself, it's nothing. But now, he just feels a little nauseous.

Wang Fanqiang endured nausea and pinched her chin in Persian cat Sister, pretending to be ruffian and said, "where are you going? To the hotel, of course."

He said, but also proud to take out a pile of cash, eyelids do not blink from the Persian cat collar into, a face of pride, "that is, brother, I am not bad is money, as long as you let brother satisfaction, brother I take money hit your leg soft."

Wang Fan said, as if thinking of something, his hands suddenly touched the whole body of Persian cat, until he touched it again and again, then he was relieved.

It seems that I am worried too much. Persian cat has no monitor.

Also, as a rich second generation, Huang biaogiang is not so careful.

Persian cat was touched by Wang Fan's whole body is soft, eyes blurred, mouth also issued a if you if not Jiao Yin.

Not only did she not dodge, she cooperated.

Wang Fan's scalp was numb again, but he had a good determination and endured it.

The driver in front of me was a little depressed. Almost none of them didn't control it well and hit the tree directly.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of a hotel.

Wang Fan got out of the car with Persian cat and walked towards the hotel.

Five minutes later, the two entered the room.

"Brother, I can't wait." As soon as they entered the room, the Persian cat began to whine and get tired of coming up.

Wang Fan gave a shiver and said, "I'm here."

With that, he hugged the Persian cat, and then with a palm knife in his right hand, he chopped the Persian cat on the back of his head.

The Persian cat glared and went into a coma.

Wang Fan got her to bed, turned off her cell phone, opened the window and jumped down quietly.

Love bar.

A scout came to Huang biaoqiang's room and said respectfully, "brother Qiang, the boy took the Persian cat to the hotel to open a room. Do you want to keep staring?"

"No more." Huang biaoqiang waved his hand, "I stare at him just in case. Now it seems that I'm oversensitive. By the way, have you found out his details? Who is it?"

"This has not been found yet." Some of the subordinates apologized and said, "that guy is too cunning. I don't know whether he is intentionally or unintentionally. He walks with his head down all the time, and the surveillance doesn't take a clear picture of his face."

"Oh?" Huang Biao strong Leng, it is not much to think, "early know, I should give him a few photos ah."

"Forget it, forget it. Since he took the Persian cat to open a house for the first time, it means that he is a lecherous person. Even if he has a purpose, he doesn't need to worry about it."

"Don't worry about him. You can check whether this check is true or not. If it's fake, take someone to kill him now."

Under the command, he picked up his mobile phone and checked it. Soon, he reported again, "it's true."

"Good." Huang biaoqiang was completely relieved. "In this case, you don't have to worry about him."

"Yes." The subordinate answered respectfully and left.

Hospitals, intensive care units.

Bian Hui is lying on the hospital bed, the whole person has been tied into a rice dumpling, the expression is very angry.

From the hospital, the soft tissues of his arms and legs have been smashed and can't be connected. In other words, he is completely useless.

The so-called "heaven" and "hell", the higher you climb, the harder you fall.

Bian Hui didn't expect that he was driven to hell from heaven just for his mistress.

Ten hours ago, he was in high spirits, ready to avenge donamoto and consolidate his position.

Now, he has become a complete loser.

Anger, unwillingness, madness, resentment, these can not explain Bian Hui's mood at this time.

Bian Hui also gathered a group of people around him.

Except for the leader Wu Lang, the rest of these people are his subordinates and loyal.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you touch the people of my Black Wolf Gang The black wolf's voice was gloomy, and his narrow eyes were full of murders. Although he is thin and small, it gives people a strong feeling, a kind of pressure, no one dare to underestimate his existence.

Wu Lang murmured and looked at Bian Hui, "are you sure that the person who moved you is Wang Fan, the chairman of Wang Anbao company? He moves you, also is to give Lin Ruoxue a head?"

Black wolf has some doubts in his eyes. It's understandable that a bodyguard who takes money to protect his master.

But in the case of the master's safety, he abandoned Bian Hui, which he couldn't understand. Where did Wang Fan come from?

You know, Bian Hui is different from Li Wuji. Li Wuji is a threat to Wang Fan's life. He directly sends the outlaws to fight with real swords and guns. Wang Fan has no choice but to play with his life.

"Yes, he said it himself." Bian Hui clenched his teeth and nodded, "and I sent someone to check afterwards. He is really Wang Fan, chairman of Wang Fan Anbao company. He has no water."

"Moreover, he moved me after I found out that he was related to the death of Dong Benjun. Obviously, he was retaliating."

Bian Hui said everything.

The black wolf nodded dully, then slapped him on the edge of the bed, and the edge of the bed smashed, "good, very good. The people who moved my black wolf gang were just looking for death."

"He's just a security company. Can he think he's invincible and make enemies everywhere? Side hall leader, you are good to recuperate. I will get justice for you in this matter."

With that, the wolf decided to leave.

Although he has some heartache that Bian Hui was abandoned, it's just heartache. He doesn't care much about Bian Hui's life and death.

What he couldn't stand more was the slap.

It's a time of trouble now. Every dog and cat dares to beat the Black Wolf Gang in the face. If he doesn't get justice back, how can he convince the public? How can the Black Wolf Gang survive? Where is the dignity?

Black wolf is hateful thinking, just came to the door of the ward, a phone call came in. He took a look and did not hesitate to connect.

Ten minutes later, he hung up and had a few more photos on his cell phone.

Black wolf looked at those photos, his eyes instantly condensed, he looked at Bian Hui, "you say, you go to the flame club, is Huang biaoqiang invited you?"

"The news that Wang Fan killed taro tomoto is also a clue provided by Huang biaoqiang to you? When you go to seek justice for Liu Yanyan, Huang biaoqiang happens to have something to leave?"

"Is that so?"

The black wolf's face was gloomy, and his expression could not show his happiness and anger. But everyone seems to feel a kind of pressure.

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Bian Hui had a bad feeling, but he nodded difficultly, "yes."

"Idiot, you've been fooled." Black wolf angrily scolded, directly left the mobile phone on the bed.

Bian Hui was slightly stunned. At this time, one of his subordinates had picked up the mobile phone and put it in front of him, and his fingers began to slide.

When Bian Hui looked at the photos, his expression suddenly became stiff, and his eyes flickered with disbelief.

How could that be?

Looking at Wang Fan and Huang biaoqiang's intimacy, especially at the check and the Persian cat who left with Wang Fan, he felt thunderstruck.

"It's impossible." Bian Hui's eyes became crazy. "Huang biaoqiang has no reason to deal with me. Why did he do this?"

"It's an eventful time now, and the dream pavilion has put great pressure on both of us. Is it out of his mind to start a fight at this time?"

"What's wrong with you?" The black wolf sneered, "I think you are out of your mind! Although I don't know what the purpose of Huang biaoqiang is, the things in the photos are real. "

"He asked you to go to the flame club and told you the news of Dong Ben's death. Your girl offended Lin Ruoxue. You went to revenge, but he left temporarily. Next, you're abandoned and he's safe. "

"Are these too coincidental?" "Black wolf asked," I don't deny that there are coincidences in the world, but if so many coincidences collide together, it's not a coincidence

Black wolf tone became cold, "Bian Hui, I know you are eager to make contributions, but you really let me down, waste my reuse of you."

Black wolf finish saying, directly flick sleeve to leave, edge Hui is a face as if dead ash.

As soon as the black wolf leaves, Bian Hui's subordinates just deal with it symbolically, and then they all leave, leaving only a few people to guard outside the ward symbolically.

Bian Hui has been abandoned, so it's hard for them to do anything. They don't need to continue to please him.

In the ward, Bian Hui roared angrily. If there were not so many crooked ways, he would have been abandoned, and he would not be so miserable.

But now, at the thought of being set up by Huang biaoqiang, he is a little angry.

No!

At the moment of Bian Hui's angry roar, a nurse cart with a white coat and a low brim approached the ward.

Several guardians didn't care. Bian Hui was useless and could not be hurt any more.

The nurse smoothly entered the ward, then took out a needle and went to Bian Hui.

Bian Hui subconsciously vigilant, "who are you, how have not seen you?"

Years of blood honed, let him instinctively aware of the danger.

"Bian Shao, brother Qiang sent me to take you on the road. Go all the way." The nurse smile, needle suddenly into the body.

"You." Bian Hui was shocked! Under the threat of death, I don't know where the strength came from, but the broken arm was lifted up and chopped at the nurse's head.

But the nurse didn't care at all. She pressed down the needle tube with one hand and twisted it with the other. Bian Hui's broken arm was smashed twice, and the whole person howled miserably.

The nurse pulled out the needle tube, lifted the quilt up, directly covered Bian Hui's head and pressed it down to stop the sound.

But even so, it still attracted the attention of outsiders.

"What's the matter?" The two young men broke in quickly, and then their faces changed, "who are you? I want to die

They were frantically charging at the nurses. A person in order to save time, people in the middle of the already high jump, a throw leg hard toward the nurse swept.

The momentum is strong.

With a cold smile, the nurse released the hand holding the quilt, jumped forward and dodged the sharp leg of the young man, then instantly put out an extra scalpel on her right hand and lifted it up.

Hiss.

The sharp scalpel was inserted directly into the young man's thigh. The blood burst out and the young man opened his mouth and howled.

The nurse didn't stop. She quickly pointed out her right leg, kicked it on the young man's chest and flew it out.

The other young man's face changed greatly. He stepped back three steps after being hit by his companion and was about to continue to rush forward.

The nurse had quickly met him. With a stroke of his right hand, the scalpel cut his throat directly, cutting his vitality.

Another two young people rushed into the ward, looking at their companions and the nurses with blood, whistling.

But the nurse didn't mind at all, and the whole person bumped into it like a loach.

The scalpel in her hand, like a life-threatening sickle, up and down between the two young people have throat spatter blood, fell to the ground after no sound.

The red blood flowed on the ground and dyed the ground red. The smell of blood mixed with the smell of disinfectant is extremely bad.

The nurse turned over these people and walked out of the ward without pausing.

In the distance, several lazy youths came, and the nurse had already disappeared.

After getting the news, the medical staff rushed to the rescue, but they were unable to return. Bian Hui's vitality has completely dissipated and there is no breath.

But on his side, he wrote a big yellow character with blood.

In a car, the wolf got the news and smashed the window with an angry punch.

He didn't expect that Huang Biao Qiang was so bold that he even killed Bian Hui.

It's a slap in the face.

"Shark Gang, Huang biaoqiang, Wang Fan, you are kind enough!" The black wolf murmured. In his eyes, he could not help bursting out an unprecedented opportunity to kill again.

Instead of going back to see Bian Hui or his dead brother, he went straight back to the general arena of the Black Wolf Gang.

He wants to deploy, he wants revenge.

A dark alley, throw away the black Luocha nurse shirt came out, she glanced around, quickly toward not far away an ordinary car ran past.

After getting on the bus, the black Rocha respectfully said to Wang Fan in the driver's seat, "Wang Shao, it's done."

"Hard work." Wang Fan looked at the thin body of the black Rocha, quickly took off his coat and put it on the latter, "next, we should go to the love bar for a turn."

"Courtesy is always in contact. Huang biaoqiang plotted against Bian Hui and killed him. If the Black Wolf Gang didn't show it, wouldn't it be weak and deceptive?"

"Wang Shao, you are so bad." Black Luo Cha some want to laugh, "in this way, no matter whether they suspect someone is obstructing, the contradiction can't reconcile."

"When Bian Hui dies, someone has to carry the pot. If the love bar is attacked, the two gangs will be hostile even if they know they are being used."

"If Huang biaoqiang is killed again, the two gangs will even start a war. In that case, they will no longer have the energy to deal with us. What's more, there is the great enemy of the dream Pavilion outside."

While laughing, Hei Luocha analyzed Wang Fan's calculation.

"Bad? What is bad? " Wang Fan was not angry and pinched on the black Luocha's pretty face, "brother, I'm a good man. How can I say it's bad? What's more, Bian Hui provoked me first. I can only say that his life is not good."

Wang Fan said and asked, "by the way, our people are very comfortable. At this juncture, we can't be in the limelight. We can find something to handle."

"No, they are all working, resting, training and safe." Black Luo Cha says.

"That's good." Wang Fan was relieved, and then pondered to look at the black Rocha, "however, there is a point, you are wrong, Huang biaoqiang can not die."

"It's of great use for him to keep it. It's enough to let him bleed and leave a little injury tonight to completely irritate him. Don't maim him, don't kill him, and don't even take him to the hospital."

"Why? What good can he do?" Heiluocha was puzzled.

"The secret must not be revealed." With a mysterious smile, Wang Fan sold the story.

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At eleven o'clock in the evening, Wang Fan with black Luocha appeared in the love bar again.

At the moment, Wang Fan changed into a black sportswear, covered his face with a black towel, and carried a baseball bat in his hand. He looked rather aggressive.

He strode to the door of the love color bar. As soon as he lifted his baseball bat, it hit the toughened glass door.

With a bang, the glass door was smashed directly, and the glass fragments and dregs were flying.

This sudden movement immediately attracted the attention of miss Menying and the cashier at the front desk.

They screamed, retreating and shouting at the enemy.

Wang fan is ignored, strode to the edge of the front desk, once again raised the baseball bat, hard hit.

Another loud noise, the whole front desk was smashed to pieces, ugly.

At the same time, the black Rocha also rushed to the other side, bang bang bagan to smash.

What happened here finally attracted the attention of the customers and the people of shark gang. First they were in a daze, and then they rushed to this side.

"Son of a bitch, who are you? Do you know where this is? If you dare to make trouble here, do you want to die?"

One of the fierce men's eyes was ready to crack. Before he came to Wang Fan's side, he yelled at Wang Fan

This is the territory of the shark gang. It's not only a slap in the face, but also a death.

Especially when they saw that there were only two people in Wang Fan's side, they were even more out of breath.

His eyes were burning, and he was almost mad.

Wang Fan looked at the head of the fierce man, first a Leng, followed by a grin.

Zhang Hu?

If you don't die, you won't die. It's just a surprise to meet Zhang Hu.

Without mercy, he rushed to the first two movies, and the baseball bat hit Zhang Hu fiercely.

Zhang Hu wanted to resist, but he couldn't bear it.

Bang, the baseball bat hit him. He felt that his bones were about to be broken. The severe pain made him cry.

Wang Fan grinned, his baseball bat swung back and lifted it on Zhang Hu's mouth. Two blood stained teeth spurted out of his mouth and fell straight to the ground.

Wang Fan stepped on Zhang Hu and said, "you don't deserve to talk to me. Let Huang biaoqiang get out!"

Overbearing, arrogant!

"What are you, brother Qiang?" The rest of the shark gang members were very angry and rushed to Wang Fan.

But before they rushed to Wang Fan's side, they were stopped by heiluocha.

The black brake kicks out and points on a young man who is at the front of the charge. With a click, the young man flies out and knocks several people down while his bones are cracked.

Two young people rushed forward, holding the iron bar high, and smashed it hard at the black Luocha.

However, their iron bar had not yet hit heiluocha, and heiluocha's whole body had been tilted like a water snake. One blow blew away a young man, and at the same time, his knee was raised and he hit another young man's chin hard.

Click.

The young man's jaw was smashed and he vomited blood.

Another young man rushed to the back of the black Rocha, took out a knife and wanted to play behind the black Rocha.

But before his knife was cut off, heiluocha's right hand had been raised backward, and the knife in his hand had been inserted into the young man's thigh.

The young man fell to the ground and let out a howl, blood gushing wildly.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the whole scene was dead.

No one thought that such a delicate woman should be so terrible. Every shot contains a thunderbolt.

"Up! Kill him

The rest of them became crazy and roared like thunder.

They picked up their weapons and rushed to the black Luocha like wolves.

Black Luo Cha disdains a smile, wrist a shake, in the hand instantaneous many a soft sword, then a Yang.

Swish two, the two young people in front of the body stained with blood, soft to the ground.

Hei Luocha didn't give them time to react. He put his right foot on a nearby table and chair.

With a bang, the tables and chairs were flying up and smashed at the crowd.

With the help of people's efforts to deal with tables and chairs, Hei Luocha pours on people like a ghost.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

The soft sword dances in the dim light of the bar, giving off dazzling white light, just like the pouring of the Milky way.

Red blood shot out, followed by the fall of one young man after another.

Howling, hissing, swearing, air-conditioning and so on, all kinds of sounds interweave into a piece, playing a unique movement.

This scene, not only look around those customers silly, even Wang Fan at the foot of Zhang Hu, his face is a pale.

This woman is too abnormal, isn't she?

The black Rocha was still flashing, and the soft sword in his hand was also up and down, raising clusters of blood. Before long, dozens of town staff had all fallen into a pool of blood and howled.

The piercing wail, the piercing blood, severely stimulated everyone present, they all felt a chill.

Even if the temperature of the bar is high enough, they all seem to feel that it's winter and the ice cone is piercing.

"Son of a bitch, step on my field and kill my brother. You will die!" On the second floor, Huang biaogiang, who had just had a fight with another girl, jumped down with a roar in his clothes.

He had a fierce look, and his eyes were full of murders.

"Tell me who you are, or I will light the sky lamp with you tonight." Huang biaoqiang looked at the brother who fell on the ground and wailed. He was furious and murderous.

"Huang, don't pretend to be crazy. You've killed our elder brother. We always need to communicate with each other."

Wang Fan said, a look up, black Luocha suddenly toward Huang biaoqiang.

Huang biaoqiang laughed, pulled an iron bar, and fought with the black Rocha.

Ding Ding Ding Ding's voice rang continuously, very harsh, stick sword collision, ejected a cluster of fire stars.

After more than ten times of collision, the black Rocha was defeated, and the software in his hand was picked out. Huang biaoqiang suddenly rushed forward and hit the black Rocha.

Hiss.

Black Luocha spurted out a mouthful of blood, like a bird with broken wings flying backward.

Huang biaoqiang wants to kill, Wang Fan has roared to meet.

"Go to hell!" Wang Fan yelled, his baseball bat smashed at Huang biaoqiang's head from behind.

Huang biaoqiang was so angry that he had to give up chasing heiluocha and fight against Wang Fan. With this Kung Fu, heiluocha has picked up the software and rushed out of the bar.

"Want to run?" Huang biaoqiang was very angry and wanted to pursue him, but he was bitten by Wang Fan, so he couldn't do it at all.

His anger could not be vented, his expression was even more crazy, and his attack became more sharp, which made him attack Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was beaten back and forth, full of danger, as if he would be beaten disabled at any time.

There was a strong disbelief in his eyes. It seemed that Huang biaoqiang was so powerful.

"Step on me? Move me? Cover the retreat? Son of a bitch, if I don't peel your skin today, I won't have to mix." Huang biaoqiang is very crazy.

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Boom!

At a certain moment, Huang biaoqiang seized the opportunity and hit Wang Fan with one blow. Wang Fan was overturned.

Whoa!

He spewed out a bloody rain like a sword, which forced Huang biaoqiang to dodge.

"Huang biaoqiang, you are lucky today. You will come to kill your dog in the future." Wang Fan angrily screamed, forced to endure the stabbing pain, a few flashes ran out of the bar.

"Want to run?" Huang biaoqiang was so angry that he pursued him regardless of everything. But after he went out, there was no shadow of Wang Fan.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to fool me Huang biaoqiang is going to be crazy. He doesn't know he's in trouble.

Wang Fan clearly means to escape by force.

"Look them up, look them up!" Huang biaoqiang roared wildly. Today, he was really too hard on his face.

Two people into the love bar, smash a turn, but also the whole body and retreat, this is not his mother hit the face is what?

This is the first time that Huang biaoqiang has made such a comeback since his debut.

It was only when he roared that he found that all his subordinates had been injured and fell to the ground, and no one could use them at all.

Under Huang biaoqiang's anger, he had to send people to the hospital first.

This night, destined not to be calm.

When Huang biaoqiang sent the injured to the hospital and transferred 50 people to guard, several cars stopped at the door of the bar.

The door opened and a crowd roared down. All white clothes, all white trousers, all white headscarves, all white gloves.

All of us are white. Combined with the silver knife in our hands, it is so dazzling, dazzling and frightening under the night.

The shark gang members stationed at the door immediately contracted their pupils.

"The Black Wolf Gang?" They just said one.

"Kill One of them, a man in white, had already roared and led people into the room crazily.

In an instant, the cries became one after another.

Huang biaoqiang is almost mad. It can be said that a wave has not been leveled, and a wave is rising again. He calls Bian Hui, but it turns off. In the face of the Black Wolf Gang, he can only fight to death!

Huang biaoqiang didn't know how the people of the Black Wolf Gang could kill him. At noon, he had a drink with Bian Hui.

Wang fan stopped a car at the gate of the company.

Unlike the erotic bar, there are only ten people running down the car.

After they got out of the car, they cried out and rushed in.

But as soon as they got in, the lights in the hall went out with a thump, and then a net fell from the top. Then there was a series of screams.

Half an hour later, the police car came whistling and escorted everyone to the police station.

It's a big stall.

Wang Fan ordered a beer kebab. He was making a big piece of toushuo. Opposite him was the sexy black Luocha.

"Hei Mei, it's hard today. Eat more and make up for yourself." Wang Fan took a big bite and handed some meat kebabs to heiluocha.

After a busy day, Wang Fan was really hungry and needed to replenish his energy.

Huang biaoqiang is not enough to make him afraid. The reason why he was beaten back pretending to be injured is to find a good excuse for himself to leave.

In fact, heiluocha didn't get hurt. Everything was made up by two people.

"Wang Shao, I got the news that black wolf sent two pairs of people, one to the love bar, the other to our security company."

"There's still a big fight in the love bar. There's a big fight in our company. The people of the Black Wolf Gang have gone into the pit and all of them have been caught by the police."

Hei Luocha took the kebab, put it to his mouth, took a small bite and said softly.

She secretly sighed that Wang Fan's anticipation was as good as God's. fortunately, she had already made preparations, otherwise she would have suffered losses. Even if it doesn't hurt, the company's finance will be damaged. That's money.

"Let them fight. It has nothing to do with us, as long as Huang biaogiang is OK."

Wang Fan was not surprised by this. He took a gulp of the beer and ate it again.

As long as the wolf helps the shark fight, his goal is achieved.

The two gangs certainly have no time to look for the little figure Ning Yao, unless Ning Yao has fallen into their hands.

But it's obviously impossible. The Black Wolf Gang only knew Ning Yao at noon. It's impossible to find her so soon.

If the shark gang finds it, Huang biaoqiang will send Ning Yao to take a picture of Bian Hui today.

As for whether the Black Wolf Gang and shark gang will retaliate against Wang Fan's security, Wang fan doesn't care. One by one, two by two, one by one. It's really not good. He can still call the police.

Wang fan'anbao is not a underworld, but a regular company, which is protected by law.

What's more, he believes that as long as the black wolf gang fights with the shark Gang, it will certainly not have much time to pay attention to Wang fan'anbao.

First, it's not worth it. Second, Wang fananbao is not so easy to provoke. "Help, help!"

Wang fanhei is eating, suddenly a sound of help came, and then two people will see, a very full and enchanting woman stumbled toward this side.

This woman looks like she is in her twenties. Her skin is white and beautiful. She is full of maturity.

In this cold day and night, she was only wearing a thin short silk skirt. While running, her two big white legs swayed and swayed, which was very eye-catching.

She also has a lot of capital in the upper circle. With the running, she jumps out of the soul stirring arc, which is very eye-catching.

Behind the woman, four fierce men tried their best to catch up with her, with big gold chains and tattoos, which was very frightening.

"Run? Where the hell do you want to go? It's a matter of course to pay off debts. If you don't pay me back today, you'll pay me back with meat!"

One of the men ran after him and scolded him. His eyes were full of fierce light and lust for animals. "He also called for help. I see who dares to save you!"

Arrogant and domineering.

"I don't know you and I don't owe you money. Don't talk nonsense." The woman responded in horror and ran forward.

The direction of her running also happens to be where Wang fan is.

Wang Fan looked at a few people, eyes narrowed up, but it is ignored.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to it, and black Luocha didn't even pay attention to it.

It's an eventful time now. More is better than less. There's no need to wade in muddy water.

The rest of the diners in the stall, seeing the woman running towards them, subconsciously showed their

fear and rushed to one side.

Just a few seconds, Wang Fan next to the table all empty out, within a radius of 10 meters, only he and black Luocha two people.

In this way, they become more and more conspicuous.

Seeing this, the woman rushed to Wang Fan without hesitation and called, "brother, help me, help me."

Her eyes were watery, as if she were about to shed tears. Her talking eyes were staring at Wang Fan without blinking. At the same time, her voice was sad. Like a desperate person, full of helplessness.

"Sister, it's not that I don't save you, it's that I can't save you!" Wang Fan was about to cry, and he raised his arms:

"you see, I have thin arms and legs, and I don't even have a piece of chicken. It's not enough for people to slap you. How can I save you? You'd better spare me and go to other people."

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"You run, you run, I want to see who dares to save you!"

One of them rushed to Wang Fan, pointed to the woman's nose and scolded, "either pay back the money, or follow me, or don't blame me for being rude."

"I don't owe you money." Women's tears are coming down. With that, she looked weakly at Wang Fan and didn't speak, but there was a prayer in her eyes, pathetic.

Wang Fan didn't look at the woman's eyes. He just lowered his head and ate the kebab, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

Seeing this scene, the fierce man seemed very satisfied. He grabbed two kebabs, bit two mouths, grabbed a bottle of beer and poured two mouthfuls. Then he stepped on the table and pointed to Wang Fan and said:

"boy, you are very smart. You didn't put a fork to save beauty. Otherwise, you may not be able to stand now."

His feet stamped on the table, the beer kebab swayed, and the spilled wine almost spilled on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was discontented in an instant.

He didn't want to meddle in his own business, but these people came to him for bad luck. Are they looking for death?

Without hesitation, Wang Fan grabs an iron stick and plunges into the fierce man with bare feet.

After he went in, he went out again, and a bunch of blood suddenly came out.

The fierce man was stunned at first, and then couldn't help screaming.

Wang fan is already burst, suddenly grabbed a wine bottle, mercilessly burst in his head.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Do I know you? Eat Laozi kebab, drink Laozi wine, step on Laozi table and threaten Laozi. Who the hell are you

Wang Fan looks very angry, "originally I didn't want to take care of it, but now it seems that I can't take care of it."

He said, looking at the woman, very simply, "girl, if I save you, what's the reward, will I promise you?"

"Ah?" The woman was stunned for a moment, then bit her lips and bowed her head. She didn't speak, but she seemed to acquiesce.

"If you dare to touch our boss, you're going to die!" This matter, the other several guys come back to God, whistling to rush to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's reaction was faster. He lifted the table directly, then grabbed a chair and hit one of them in the head.

This stall is full of wooden benches, which are very thick and strong.

If that thing hits you in the head, you don't have to say much about the pain.

A fierce man uttered a scream and was simply put down. He covered his head and couldn't get up again.

Wang Fan's action is non-stop, has grabbed the chair toward the other two people swept in the past, bang bang twice, two people were swept over in an instant, covered his waist and gave a scream.

The diners in the distance were stunned at the scene.

This NIMA is too fake, isn't it?

Previously, he was just like his grandson, shouting that he didn't dare to make trouble. In the twinkling of an eye, he dropped four people. Is this acting?

But Wang Fan told them by action, not acting.

"Eat my kebabs, drink my wine, step on my table, and threaten me. How nice of you! Don't you like it?

I'll let you eat enough. "

Wang Fan said, picked up the leftover string of meat on the ground and stabbed it into the mouth of the four.

The tears of pain were coming down.

I didn't eat the meat. My mouth was pierced. It hurt.

The woman was also startled, "brother, don't fight, don't fight, fight again will kill people, let's go."

"They are scum, but you can't really commit a crime for them. If the police come, it's not good."

Wang Fan waved his hand, "it doesn't matter. They provoked me first. I'm self-defense."

Wang Fan said, and grabbed a few string meat, mercilessly toward the four stabbed a few times, the four mouths have become blood gourd, full of holes, that miserable ah.

I dare not look around all the time, they all feel the pain in their mouth.

The woman is more anxious, scared to seize the corner of Wang Fan's clothes, "big brother, really don't fight, I'm afraid, I faint blood."

Only black Luocha, a calm face.

"You're lucky." Wang Fan breathed out his breath and stood up. "For the sake of this little sister, I'll forgive you first today, or I'll certainly cripple you with my violent temper!"

Wang Fan said, looking at heiluocha, "Hei Mei, I have business to do with this little sister. You go back first, and I'll come to you after that."

People around listen to this, a black line.

Your sister, what's up? Who the hell do you think you are?

But to their surprise, the black Luocha gave a sound, and then cleverly recruited a taxi and left quickly.

No shouting, no crying.

"Little sister, let's go. It's you who said it, but you can't go back. By the way, what's your name?"

Wang Fan put his arms around the woman's soft waist and asked as he walked to the hotel in the distance."My name is Xu Meili." The woman seems to be a little shy and says softly with her head down. But she did not object to open a room with Wang Fan.

Around the diners can not help but scold Wang Fan shameless, this year's people, do not advocate is to do good without name? How can the goods be rewarded with kindness?

What is more hateful is that he wants other people's women to agree with each other. It's really mean.

But why didn't the woman refuse?

Hate, hate!

But Wang Fan didn't care about the psychology of those people. He soon disappeared with the woman and came to a nearby hotel.

After they left, one of them wiped his tears and took out his mobile phone, "boss Yang, the task is complete, but you have to pay more."

Not far away in a corner, quietly turned back to the black Rocha, listening to this, eyes suddenly become sharp.

Hotel room.

"Beauty, do you like directness or foreplay, rudeness or gentleness? I will satisfy you as much as I can After two people go in, Wang Fan says to Xu Meili.

"You can do whatever you want, but people are thirsty and want to drink first." Xu Meili said, picked up the room free water to open, Gudong Gudong drink up. The sexy mouth is very exciting to watch.

After drinking, she looked at Wang Fan, "brother, are you thirsty?"

Wang Fan nodded, "thirsty."

Without hesitation, Xu Meili took another sip, and then her sexy little mouth turned to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with fun, but he couldn't help thinking of the enchanting and charming Gong Feixue.

He didn't refuse, so he took a drink, and was planning to communicate more deeply, but Xu Meili was like a fish.

"People want to take a bath first." With that, she went into the bathroom.

Wang Fan looks at Xu Meili's back and smiles.

Fairy Dance?

What a low-level fairy!

Who's going to deal with himself? How can he be so good?

He didn't understand.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, Xu Meili has not come out, accompanied by a crazy clapping sound, followed by a Ding sound, the door opened, a group of villains stormed in.

These people carry sticks, they are powerful and domineering.

"Damn, how dare you touch my sister? Do you want to die?" The leader's eyes were wide open, and his spirit was fierce.

"Brother, have you misunderstood, which is your sister?" Wang Fan was startled and asked weakly.

"Play dumb, don't you? My sister is the woman who opens a room with you, Xu Meili! " The man roared angrily.

At the same time, a group of people were taking pictures behind him.

"Wronged." Wang Fan quickly block face, "I haven't had time to touch, or, you take your sister away?"

"I'll take NIMA!" The man roared, "abin, call the police! Others, hit him! "

"Presumptuous!" Wang Fan jumped up and kicked at the man. "Are you fuckin 'wrong? I'm your sister's life-saving benefactor. Is that how you treat me?"

"If you don't repay your kindness, I'll beat you to death!" Wang Fan roared, Dong Dong Dong is a burst of kick.

Men are about to be kicked cry, not to say in cartilage scattered? Lie day, how still so fierce?

The rest of the people are just like hell, and they quickly back off.

At the same time, a group of police rushed in, "do what you want."

Wang Fan looked at the leading policeman, threw himself into each other's arms and cried bitterly, "snow elder sister, I was jumped by the immortal, you have to make the decision for me."

Men and others are all confused.

How did the police change people? They were not bribed!

Chapter 500

police station.

Although it was late at night, the office was still brightly lit.

Qin Xue, wearing a police uniform and long legs, looks at Wang Fan, who is sitting opposite. She is filled with indignation.

"Wang Fan, you've been playing very well recently. You've done all the things that ordinary people can't do in their whole life. You're very capable."

"Why, now that I am chairman of the board, I have a career and am expanding? Do you want to come to me for a few days and be quiet about your impetuous heart?"

Qin Xue looked at Wang Fan, some angry, also some angry.

She is a criminal police officer. She has a lot of things to do in her hands. But she was called by Wang Fan to deal with such a small case at night. How can she not be angry.

"Oh, sister Xue, it's wrong." Wang Fan mouth a draw, quickly raise both hands to refute, "I'm a good citizen, even the chicken dare not kill, when dare to kill and set fire?"

Wang fan is very dissatisfied, "as for looking for Miss, that's nonsense, am I so tasteless?"

"Sister Xue, it's been such a long time. Don't you understand my heart to you? I like you

"I've wanted to see you for a long time, but you are so busy that I can't find anyone. You know how heartache I feel when I think of you being so busy."

"Sister Xue, quit. I have money. I can support you. How nice of you to be my vase at home?"

When Wang Fan said that, he could not help running the train.

That sound and emotion, once again showed the level of Golden Rooster Award.

Qin Xue was about to slap her, but she could see Wang Fan's serious attitude and finally held back. Even if she knew that Wang Fan was talking nonsense, she was still moved.

Wang fanxi does not like her, she does not know, but Wang Fan care about her, she can still feel.

Qin Xue rubbed her head and pinched her thigh to make herself sober. "Well, don't talk about trains. You'd better keep your words to fool those flower crazy little girls."

"You can hide it from others. Can you hide it from me? You dare say that Bian Hui's death has nothing to

do with you? Do you dare to say that the Black Wolf Gang is in trouble with the shark Gang, but you didn't stir it up? "

"Wang Fan, if you play too much, it's easy to set yourself on fire. Who do you think you are, the Buddha who can control everything? Can you be alone?"

"First you killed the Zhong family, then you provoked Li Wuji, and now you've got the Black Wolf Gang and the shark gang. Do you think your life is too long?"

"Next, are you going to provoke the mysterious dream pavilion to offend all the rising forces in Jinzhou City?"

The more Qin Xue said, the more excited she was. In the end, the pride of her upper body could not help shaking the distance.

Wang Fan mouth a smoke, quickly sit to Qin Xue side, a grasp of her little hand pressed on her thigh, ease her excitement.

"Snow elder sister, you don't get angry, angry bad body, I will be distressed." Wang Fan's heart crossed a warm current, "I didn't mean to offend them, they offended me first."

"I just wanted to be my own security minister or chairman, but they didn't give me a chance."

"It's either stabbing me in the dark, or smashing my company. How can I bear it?"

"Bian Hui is even more exasperating. He takes out a lot of innocent people for a small matter and even kills me to vent his hatred. What can I do? I can't be at his mercy, can I

"And that Xu Meili tonight, I'm so kind that she'll die. She's so good that the immortal jumps at me. Do you think I'm unjust? I really don't know. He's the princess of the senior club. "

Wang Fan's heart is also choked with a stomach of gas, he is particularly looking for who provoked who, how is the individual want to do him?

Nima!

Qin Xue a black line, angrily took out a small hand, "you save people can save to the hotel room?"? How dare you say you don't have a dirty mind? "

She got angry when she thought about it.

Qin Xue has made an investigation. After Wang Fan saved his family, he took the initiative to ask them to agree with each other. It's really hateful.

In other words, even if Wang Fan was jumped by immortal, he deserved it.

Of course, this is not what makes her angry most. What makes her angry most is that when she goes into the room, Xu Meili is taking a bath in the bathroom, which is a real bath. Wang fan is off, leaving only the pants.

Sir! No dirty heart, can take off like this?

Wang Fan felt that he really jumped into the Yellow River and couldn't wash it, "if I don't do this, how can I dig out the people behind her?"

"As for taking off my clothes, I'm really hot. After drinking so much wine, the room is so hot, and I have to wait for them to come to the theatre. Can't I sweat to see the theatre?"

Wang Fan wants to cry without tears, at the same time, he quickly changes the topic, "by the way, sister Xue, the person behind me has not found out, who?"

"Lin Ruoxue's bodyguard, Yang Wu." Qin Xue didn't say well.

"Yang Wu?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. "No wonder the immortal must dive so low. It turned out to be the waste wood. By the way, have you got it? ""No, Yang Wu doesn't know where to hide." Qin Xue said, "besides, such a small matter, in his capacity, today come in, tomorrow most can also go out, a waste of police force."

She made a mistake in her legs and leaned back to make herself more comfortable. "You'd better deal with these rotten things yourself. I don't have time to fool around with you."

With that, she waved impatiently again, "nothing's wrong, you also hurry away, don't hang around here, I want to rest."

"Rest?" Wang Fan Leng Leng, "here?"

"Where else can I go if I'm not here?" Qin Xue raised her head to indicate the time, "now it's more than a little bit. I have to come back again when I go back. It's more tiring to toss back and forth."

"Well, you go quickly, don't delay my rest time, I have business to do tomorrow."

"How can that be?" Wang Fan stood up and said, "here, can you have a good rest? Don't take your body for granted."

"Now you're young, maybe you won't feel anything. When you get older, it's all illness."

Wang Fan looked at the hard sofa, some frowned, but also some heartache, "no, you can't rest here, even if you open a room nearby, it's better than here."

He said, will help Qin Xue to go out.

Although Qin Xue was moved in her heart, she was very angry on the surface. "Open a house, you think I'm you. Where can I spend so much money. Oh, don't worry about me. I'll deal with it here for one night. It's OK. "

Pop.

Wang Fan slapped Qin Xue in the back, the whole person became rough, "no! You don't have money, I do. Let's go. "

He said and dragged Qin Xue out of the office.

Qin Xue's face is red. She wants to struggle, but she can't fight with Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan's overbearing and powerful appearance, she suddenly felt that her eyes were a little sour.

How long has it been since anyone cared so much about her?

Now she suddenly felt that she was also a woman. Even if she is hard-blooded, she is still a woman after all, and she has her own tenderness in her heart.

Wang Fan bought some food outside and opened a room for Qin Xue.

"Snow elder sister, you take a bath first, and then eat something. Then I'll give you a massage to relieve your fatigue and make you sleep more deeply."

"I know you are strong and dedicated, but your health is also important. How can you share your worries for the people when your health breaks down? Listen to me and go