MIGHTY SK 601

Chapter 601

The young man was very angry. He wanted to eat Pei Qingcheng tofu, but now it's good. He didn't eat tofu. On the contrary, he made a fool of himself. How could he swallow it?

Pei Qingcheng hears that the young man dares to threaten Wang Fan. Her pretty face cools down immediately. She plans to stand up, but is stopped by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the young man with a gentle smile and said, "brother, what do you want to explain? If it's reasonable, I'll tell you."

"I'm the most reasonable person. Although you wanted to take advantage of my friend before, you didn't take advantage of it. On the contrary, you fell into shit. I can understand your mood and feelings."

"What the hell are you talking about?" The youth listened to the first half of Wang Fan's words, but he was not happy when he heard the second half of Wang Fan's words.

He blushed and pointed at Wang Fan and yelled, "when did I take advantage of your friend? I just fell down accidentally. Would you mind if I fell down carelessly? Don't give me a bloody mouth."

Young people are about to be angry. They want to lose their senses. Their arms are even more open, as if they are going to be photographed the next moment.

Wang Fan's expression is still calm, "since it's you who accidentally fell down, what do you want to explain to me? It's you who accidentally fell down. What's the matter with me?"

Coax.

Passengers around listen to this, can no longer help laughing out.

Around, Wang Fan even put the youth around.

That is, since you accidentally fall down, what do you want to explain to others. They all felt that Wang Fan was right and awesome.

"Son of a bitch, you're playing with me!" The young man roared angrily. At the same time, he raised his hand and threw it at Wang Fan.

This guy is so hateful. If he doesn't show Wang Fan some color, he won't be Xue Qianlong.

"Play with you? You don't deserve it Wang Fan sneered, grabbed Xue Qianlong's arm, slapped his backhand, "go away, don't let me see you again, or I'll see you again."

Wang fan doesn't like Xue Qianlong at all. This kind of arrogant and domineering guy can't beat him.

If today's meeting is not Wang Fan, but some ordinary people, maybe it will be a real loss. Or if it wasn't for a few moments, it might have been trampled to death by this guy.

Xue Qianlong didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to beat him, and his hand was so fierce that he was knocked to the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

His cheek is swollen and high, and his teeth have been knocked out. He is in an indescribable predicament.

The whole carriage also fell into a dead silence. No one thought that Wang Fan, who had been gentle and elegant before, would suddenly become so powerful and fierce.

They all felt the chill.

Comparatively speaking, Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao are the calmest. If Wang fan can't even clean up such a dandy, it's a joke.

"You, you wait for me, I won't let you go." After Xue Qianlong got up, he took two steps backward, pointed at Wang Fan and threatened him. Then he immediately turned his head and left and ran away.

Pei Qingcheng, sitting outside, didn't expect that Xue Qianlong was so ignorant. He was going to get up and chase him, but he was stopped by Wang Fan.

"If you have to forgive others, why do you chase him when he runs away? What's more, we haven't suffered yet."

Wang Fan looked at Pei Qingcheng and said, "Qingcheng, you have to change your character. You can't be so impulsive."

Pei Qingcheng listens to this words, almost does not have a mouthful of old blood to gush out, Wang fan is the person with the thickest skin that she has seen simply.

This kind of words was said from Wang Fan's mouth. If she didn't hear it, she couldn't believe it.

Let alone Pei Qingcheng, even the passengers around are speechless.

Wang Fan talks with Pei Qingcheng a few words, and then turns to amuse Ning Yao.

Compared with Pei Qingcheng, Ning Yao is his woman, and Wang Fan prefers to be close to Ning Yao.

After all, Pei Qingcheng can only see but not touch. Ning Yao is different. Some small moves are harmless.

Pei Qingcheng looks at the ambiguous little action of Wang Fan and Ning Yao, and feels that he is just like an electric light bulb. He is a little depressed, but he has nothing to do.

She can only close her eyes, and then put on headphones, to a blind for the net.

When the train is about to arrive in Jinzhou, Wang Fan calls Chu Wei and Chu Da Shao. Chu Da Shao immediately claps his chest excitedly and says that he will come to meet someone. He also says that Wang fan'anbao is not what he used to be.

Under the vigorous operation of Xu Ruyun, Chuwei, Dai Yuying, Huang Tingting and others, Wang fananbao has become a dominant company in Jinzhou, and even opened branches in neighboring provinces and cities.

Especially with the help of Lin Ruoxue and others, even the capital and Wang fananbao have branches, which can be said to be developing rapidly.

According to Chu Wei, the rapid development of Wang fananbao has something to do with Lin Ruoxue, Gong Feixue, mu Qianxin, Dai Shuangshuang, Kong Wucheng and Mo Wenwen.

They not only introduced a lot of big business to Wang fanxin, expanded their contacts, but also invested a lot of money in Lin Ruoxue, Gong Feixue and mu Qianxin.Lin Ruoxue spent 3 billion, mu Qianxin spent 8 billion, and Gong Feixue spent 10 billion directly.

Under this huge fund, Wang fananbao is rich and powerful, and develops rapidly.

Of course, even so, Wang Fan's security has not been inflated, and he has strict requirements on the recruitment of personnel. When necessary, a Biao and Hei Luocha will personally control them.

Chu Wei even asked Wang Fan on the phone for advice. Now the company is very rich. Do you want to do something else? It's better to enter the real estate film and television industry.

After all, only with strong financial resources can capital be tough.

Wang Fan didn't make a decision on the phone. He just said to meet and talk again, and then hung up.

He did not expect that Wang fananbao had become so rich in a short time. Unconsciously, he Wang Fan also has so many friends and contacts.

Although Wang Fan was grateful for Lin Ruoxue's help and investment, it was not a surprise. But mu Qianxin and Gong Feixue will invest, which he did not expect.

However, since muqianxin has made investment, it shows that it has been temporarily safe and stable. This is a relief to Wang Fan.

As for Gong Feixue, if Chu Wei hadn't mentioned it on the phone, he would have forgotten this woman.

Wang fan can't help but think of the enchanting woman in red. Thinking of her amorous feelings and charm, Wang Fan has some impulse to see Gong Feixue.

The train soon arrived in Jinzhou. Wang Fan didn't think about it any more. He took Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao off the train and walked out of the railway station with the flow of people.

Just just out of the railway station, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. He felt that he was being watched.

Wang Fan casually looked back and sneered.

He saw Xue Qianlong, the arrogant young man at the railway station.

Xue Qianlong's face is not as red and swollen as before, but there are still some red marks. It seems that this guy used some good medicine, otherwise he would never have gone down so soon.

At the same time, there are several men and women around Xue Qianlong. These men and women did not know whether they came to pick up the station or were originally on the train. They were all surrounded by Xue Qianlong. It was obvious that Xue Qianlong was the core.

What makes Wang Fan pay most attention to is a woman in black beside Xue Qianlong. The woman is not very beautiful, but she has a sense of indifference.

She quietly followed Xue Qianlong and kept silent. Obviously, she was the same role as Xue Qianlong's bodyguard.

At this time, Xue Qianlong did not avoid staring at Wang Fan with a sneer, no longer afraid. Even when Wang Fan looked at him, he didn't evade at all. Instead, he grinned with a grim smile.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered. It seems that the boy hasn't given up.

Chapter 602

"Wang Shao, do you want me to solve them?" Pei Qingcheng sees that Xue Qianlong dares to keep up with him. A trace of sarcasm passes around the corner of his mouth and asks Wang Fan.

Although Pei Qingcheng didn't look at xuanwumin's congenital junior high school, she still had no problem in dealing with these ordinary people.

Since xuanwumin and others came to the door, Pei Qingcheng had already held her breath, but she couldn't provoke xuanwumin and had to bear it.

Now, Xue Qianlong, an arrogant dandy, even wants to make trouble, so she can't help it. The most

important thing is that it's still because of her, and she needs to vent.

Wang Fan heard this, can't help but tap Pei Qingcheng head, "I just told you on the train, don't be impulsive, how in the twinkling of an eye you forget?"

"What's more, how can you, a girl, come to deal with this fight and kill? I'd better solve it myself."

Wang Fan said, directly with Pei Qingcheng two women a turn, toward another remote position walked past.

Since Xue Qianlong didn't give up and wanted revenge, Wang Fan gave him a chance to revenge.

Buddha said, I don't go to hell, who goes to hell? To give others a chance is to give yourself a chance. Wang Fan always likes to make people beautiful.

"Wang Shao, those mole ants don't need your help. I'll do it. You have a noble status, so you don't have to do it yourself?"

Although Pei Qingcheng was very moved by Wang Fan's words, he was still a little depressed. She has a stomach full of shortness of breath and needs to vent. Wang fan doesn't let her do it. How can this work?

"What's noble? I'm human and you are human. We are all equal. How can we be noble?"

Wang Fan seriously corrected and grabbed Pei Qingcheng's hand. "Besides, you should play the piano and knock on the keyboard when you have such a beautiful hand. How can you fight and kill? That will dirty your hand."

Pei Qing City listens to this words, the Mou son flashes a to put on soft, but in the heart is more depressed.

She wants to vent, she wants to vent, she wants to vent!

At this time, Xue Qianlong had brought a group of people to speed up the speed.

"That's the son of a bitch who beat me, that's the bitch who kicked me. Damn it, I, Xue Qianlong, must teach them a lesson today. Let them know that Lord Ma has several eyes, and let them know that Xue Qianlong is not easy to provoke."

Xue Qianlong's arrogant voice had been heard before he arrived. When he saw that Wang Fan was still holding Pei Qingcheng's little hand, he was almost mad with anger.

"Damn, it's hard to kiss me when I'm dying! You can rest assured that I will make you inseparable in this life."

At the same time, Xue Qianlong waves his hand. Those people around him have surrounded Wang Fan.

Their eyes are sweeping over Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao with unbridled attitude, like the old man, the second and the third.

That look at Wang Fan's eyes, is full of disdain and irony, high above, toe high gas.

Pei Qingcheng looked at their arrogant and domineering appearance, and then felt their eyes. He was already angry. If Wang Fan hadn't held her hand, she would have rushed up.

Ning Yao's face is not very good-looking, but it is not much fear.

She is the most depressed. At this time, she envies Pei Qingcheng. If she has Pei Qingcheng's strength, I'm afraid she can fight.

Her heart sour, although he accepted Wang Fan, but some too useless.

She even wondered if she wanted to learn some moves from Pei Qingcheng in the future. In that way, if there were more gangsters looking for trouble in the future, she would not be so powerless.

Ning Yao is a woman with strong self-esteem. She doesn't want to rely on Wang Fan for everything.

Wang Fan didn't know what Ning Yao thought. He took the second daughter with one hand and then looked at Xue Qianlong, "Xue Shao, are you here to invite me to dinner?"

"That's very kind of you. I haven't eaten yet, and I'm a little hungry. Where and what would you like me to eat? I'll tell you, I'm a big name. I really don't like small restaurants. "

"To invite you to dinner?" Xue Qianlong was angry. "I invited your sister. I came here to let you know how many eyes Lord Ma has!"

He was very angry. According to his idea, Wang Fan was surrounded by so many people, should be scared to shiver.

But now, let alone Wang Fan, even Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao are calm.

Where did he accept that?

"How many eyes does Lord ma have?" Wang Fan was stunned for a moment, and then his expression became serious. "Oh, I really don't know how many eyes Mr. Ma has. Please tell me quickly."

Listen to this words, Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao almost want to laugh, Wang Fan this guy is really angry, not life.

Xue Qianlong was about to explode. He felt as if he had hit the cotton with one blow. He had no place at all.

When he spoke to Wang Fan, he was just casting pearls before swine. "Damn it, do you want to install it for me? Then I'll see when you can pretend to me, give it to me, and fuck him!"

Xue Qianlong roared angrily, and the young man around Wang Fan rushed up immediately.

Wang Fan grins coldly, and is planning to turn his legs to sweep these people away. Pei Qingcheng, who has already held his breath, has already broken away from Wang Fan and runs out like lightning.

Bang bang bang a series of sounds, those young people even Pei Qingcheng's clothes did not come, they have been thrown out, blood foam flying.

Pei Qingcheng is just like a sword coming out of its sheath.

Hand up and hand down, all the people she came into contact with flew up, and no one was spared.

In the twinkling of an eye, those young people fell to the ground. Xue Qianlong had no one standing except Xue Qianlong and the woman in black.

Xue Qianlong didn't go up because he knew Wang Fan was powerful. The woman in black wanted to protect Xue Qianlong, so she didn't go up if Xue Qianlong didn't go up.

Of course, her self-esteem and pride made her disdain to be with these young people and deal with Wang Fan together.

Looking at the fallen young man, Xue Qianlong was shocked.

His mouth is so wide open that he can swallow two eggs.

He didn't think that Pei Qingcheng, a beautiful woman, was such a terrible existence.

He can't help but be afraid. Fortunately, he didn't eat Pei Qingcheng tofu on the train. Otherwise, he didn't know how to die.

However, when Xue Qianlong saw the woman in black beside him, his fear was gone. He has such a strong bodyguard, and he is afraid of birds.

Thinking of this, Xue Qianlong slapped Pei Qingcheng a few times and gave him a thumbs up. Yes, you are

"I like chili peppers like you best. Only people like you can conquer them and have a sense of

accomplishment."

Xue Qianlong coaxing said, is going to let the woman in black hand down Pei Qingcheng, Pei Qingcheng has a cold face, suddenly flashed to Xue Qianlong side, slap slap four slaps down.

Poor Xue Qianlong's face, which was not completely swollen, became swollen again, even worse than before.

More than half of his remaining teeth were knocked out, and the broken teeth were sprayed out in the blood foam.

Pei Qingcheng Fanfan Xue Qianlong, is going to rush up to fill a few feet, the woman in black has a cold face, storming up.

"If you dare to beat Xue Shao, you will die! Do you think you will be invincible in a few moments? I tell you, today you have one count one, all of you will live rather than die. I'll let you know what it means to have a day outside the sky and a person outside the people."

With the voice of the woman in black, she has rushed to Pei Qingcheng in an instant and slapped Pei Qingcheng on the chest.

Not moving like a pine, moving like a dragon, it's about women in black.

Feel the fury of the offensive, this moment, Pei Qingcheng face changed!

Chapter 603

The woman didn't have half the momentum to let go, but the moment she took the hand, she was shocked and sharp.

Pei Qingcheng's eyes twinkled with horror. She never thought that the attack of the woman in black was so sharp.

Blindly retreating can't completely avoid the fierce attack of the woman in black. Pei Qingcheng can only retreat and fight back in an instant.

With a loud bang, the two hands collided. Rao Shi Pei poured out most of his strength, but he was still photographed.

Her mouth spouted a mouthful of blood, and she stepped back seven or eight steps to stabilize her figure.

The tile floor she stepped on was also cracked like a spider web, and the tiles cracked every inch, shocking.

When Xue Qianlong saw that the woman in black had defeated Pei Qingcheng, he could no longer ignore the pain on his face. He opened his mouth and let the wind roar,

"get her, get her! I want her to live like death! I want her to kneel under my feet and tremble forever

Xue Qianlong's eyes twinkled with resentment and extreme madness.

It's a shame to be slapped by Wang Fan on the train, but here he is slapped by Pei Qingcheng. If Xue Qianlong swallows this tone, he won't be called Xue Qianlong.

The woman in black takes a look at Xue Qianlong, but she doesn't start immediately. Instead, she looks coldly at Pei Qingcheng.

She didn't expect that she would attack Pei Qingcheng secretly, and she was still ready to strike. Unexpectedly, she just hurt Pei Qingcheng a little. Pei Qingcheng's strength greatly exceeded her expectation.

According to her idea, the previous palm, although not to kill Pei Qingcheng, but Pei Qingcheng if you want to stand up is absolutely impossible.

But now, Pei Qingcheng just stood up.

Although Pei Qingcheng's face was a little pale and his steps were faltering when he stood up, he finally stood up.

Wang Fan had some accidents, Pei Qingcheng was injured. He shook his head helplessly, went to Pei Qingcheng, rubbed her wound twice, and asked, "do you know why you are injured? Because you underestimate the enemy."

He said, looking back at the woman in black, "this woman has the same strength as you at most." According to the normal situation, it's impossible to hurt you or kill you. You can open at most."

"But you despise the enemy, but you get hurt. Although she hurt you with the element of sneak attack, if you had been on guard, how could you have been attacked?"

"It's also thanks to her weak strength. If she is a little more powerful, or you meet someone stronger than her, you will be seriously injured even if you don't die today."

Wang Fan's tone is very serious.

Although he knew that Pei Qingcheng's injury was mainly due to his depressed mood and urgent need to vent, this was not the reason.

He wants to teach Pei Qingcheng a lesson and let Pei Qingcheng be more vigilant in the future.

Pei Qingcheng, a half step ancient warrior, has looked down upon ordinary people from the bottom of her heart. They think that they are invincible among ordinary people.

This kind of psychology is very bad, because once it goes on for a long time, it may capsize at any time.

He Wang who can lurk in the city, who dares to say that there is no master among the people?

"Wang Shao, I remember. I will be more careful in the future." Pei Qing City some shame of low head, serious say.

She originally wanted to express her evil spirit and show it in front of Wang Fan.

She also wants to tell Wang fan that although Pei Qingcheng doesn't look at Wang Fan enough, she is still very powerful in front of others. She can also do things for Wang Fan.

But the result is hard to give her a slap, how can she not be ashamed?

"Just remember. Be careful. You'll sail for ten thousand years." Wang Fan said.

"Have you said enough? If that's enough, you can die. " When the woman in black hears Wang Fan's words, she is very angry.

She's half a master. Wang Fan said she was too weak. It's ridiculous!

The woman in black, while gathering strength, looked coldly at Wang Fan, "do you think that if you sing the oboe here, and you pretend to be a guide, I will be afraid of you?"

"I tell you, if you think that way, you are wrong. I'm not so easy to be fooled. If I'm fooled, I'll be scared and I won't live until now."

The woman in black stares at Wang Fan and says coldly, but her eyes are full of sarcasm.

She doesn't believe it. If she meets three people, they are all ancient martial arts masters.

Pei Qingcheng is half step inborn, if Wang fan is more powerful than half step inborn, will it be funny? When are there so many experts?

She recognized that Wang Fan was singing double reed, pretending to be a master and acting. To put it bluntly, Wang fan is just loading the fork.

Xue Qianlong also howled sharply there, "Damn, I'll pretend to you when I'm dying. Am I so easily frightened?"

"You are blind to provoke me, Xue Qianlong. The three of you, men and women, I will never break my promise!"

Wang Fan ignored Xue Qianlong, but looked at the woman in black, "do you think it's necessary for me to pretend in front of you? Is it necessary for me to sing and act? ""Don't say you're only a half step inborn. Even the inborn experts, I didn't kill one or two. You say that I cut the middle of congenitally. What's congenitally when you just do one and a half steps?"

Wang Fan's voice is not slow, proud of the narrative of their own achievements.

As for Xue Qianlong, he didn't pay any attention at all. He didn't even bother to look. This kind of dandy can be trampled to death every minute if Wang Fan wants to. It is not a threat at all.

"You kill me? Are you chopping them like vegetables?" It's good that Wang Fan didn't say that. As soon as he said that, the woman in black couldn't help laughing wildly.

She is even more convinced that Wang fan is bragging. Wang fan is only in his twenties. At this age, she dares to say that he is just like cutting vegetables. What is bragging?

"That's right." Wang Fan nodded seriously, "just a few hours ago, when I was at Jiangcheng railway station, I killed a congenital middle stage, plus eight half step congenital."

"Enough!" The woman in black couldn't help crying, "since you are so powerful, let me understand your strength."

The woman in Black said, her figure flashed, and suddenly rushed to Wang Fan.

The momentum of her body rose wildly, the wind was fierce, and her eyes were full of extreme madness and fighting spirit.

Although she thought that Wang Fan was bragging, she didn't feel any martial spirit in Wang Fan. But Wang Fan has a word to remind her, that is, be careful to sail for ten thousand years.

So if she doesn't make a move, she will make a stormy attack and plan to kill with one blow.

Wang Fan looked at the crazy woman in black, her eyelids didn't move, and her expression was still calm.

He stood in the same place and didn't move, but he sighed helplessly, "Hey, tell the truth, why don't you believe it? You're just a half step away. I'm really bullying people when I fight with you "

Wang Fan said faintly, and at the moment when the woman in black came close to attack, he suddenly gave a blow.

It's just a plain punch, no half point fancy, no half point momentum.

Women in black can even feel the movement of Wang Fan's fists.

But even so, her face changed in an instant.

Because this simple punch tore her momentum in an instant, smashed her shield, and then hit her chest before she could react.

Click.

A sound of broken bones rang out. The woman in black frowned, but she didn't scream.

She is going to take advantage of the momentum to retreat, Wang Fan's fist a turn a pinch, has pinched her neck to carry chicken up.

"Now, do you believe it?" Back to the God of the woman in black, full of shock at the same time, ear came the voice of Wang Fan.

Chapter 604

The scene was dead.

Not to mention the silly eyes of the women in black, even Xue Qianlong and the young people he brought with him.

Others don't know the strength of women in black, but they know it very well. But even so, they are all picked up by Wang fan like chickens. How can they not be afraid?

The woman in black is as pale as death. Her throat purrs twice. She wants to speak, but Wang Fan pinches her neck, but she can't say a word.

Wang Fan coldly looked at the woman in black, threw her at will, and then threw her to the ground like garbage. At the same time, he pointed out and directly abandoned her elixir field.

For the enemy, Wang Fan will never be soft hearted, not to mention the black woman such an enemy.

Wang fan can not care about the innate strength of the woman in black, but the people around him can not care. Once the woman in black retaliates, the consequences are very serious.

The woman in black is different from the dream Pavilion. Although Wang fan doesn't know how powerful the dream Pavilion is, he discovers a fact that the dream Pavilion never fights with ordinary people.

After many contests, yuanmengge basically came directly at him, and did not threaten the people

around him.

But the woman in black may not be. Wang Fan didn't dare to expect the woman in black to have that kind of consciousness. So Wang Fan gave her up.

"How can you abolish my cultivation?" The cultivation of the woman in black was abandoned, her face was even paler, and her eyes flashed with venom.

"That's right. I'm just abandoning you. Why, do you have a problem?"

Wang Fan walked up to the woman in black with a sneer, and chuckled, "you're going to kill me. Do you expect me to let you go? Are you too naive?"

With that, Wang Fan went to Xue Qianlong without waiting for the woman in black to reply. He lowered his head and patted Xue Qianlong's face, but his eyes were full of abuse,

"Xue Shao, right? Originally, I didn't intend to step on you grasshopper. What do you say you have to do? I don't care with you this time. If you dare to provoke me next time, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan slapped the remaining teeth off Xue Shao's mouth, and then stood up.

Wang Fan didn't really want to step on this kind of common people. Of course, if Xue Qianlong doesn't know what to do and dares to offend him in the future, don't blame him for his ruthlessness.

"Who are you? Dare you leave a name and give me a chance to revenge Xue Qianlong? I tell you, Xue Qianlong is a member of the Xue family. He is the first of the four young people in Jinzhou. He has offended me. Even if you can fight, you will not get good fruit."

To Wang Fan's surprise, he thought Xue Qianlong would shrink his head, but unexpectedly, this guy raised his head and said something cruel.

Hearing this, Wang Fan stepped slightly and looked back at Xue Qianlong, "Oh? "The first of the four young people in Jinzhou?"

"Some time ago, a man named Gao Mingyang provoked me and drove me out of Jinzhou? A man named Yi Mingjie has offended me. Now his grave grass is estimated to be ten meters high."

"By the way, another one named Zhang Shaoyong seems to have offended me. I just slapped him twice. He didn't seem to dare to lose his temper."

"Where did you come from? Why don't I know? Are you sure you have the strength to fight against me and take revenge on me?"

Although Wang Fan's voice is insipid, it is still no less than a bomb in the ears of Xue Qianlong and others.

The scene fell into silence again.

God, what kind of evil did they offend?

Even if he is famous, although he has some status, he is not enough to see Xue Qianlong in front of him.

But who is Yi Mingjie? That's the most domineering niucha in Jinzhou four little. I just don't know why he was killed.

Although Xue Qianlong is better than Yi Mingjie, he is still better than Yi Mingjie. When Yi Mingjie is alive, Xue Qianlong is oppressed. Even Xue Qianlong's ranking is lower than Yi Mingjie.

Of course, that's all before. If Xue Qianlong was still Xue Qianlong, he would not dare to fight again after hearing Wang Fan's words.

But now, he has climbed up the backstage, and the Xue family has also climbed up the big tree. Even if Yi Mingjie is alive, he has to watch Xue Qian behave like a dragon, because the era of Yi Mingjie has passed, and now is his era of Xue Qianlong.

As soon as Wang fan saw Xue Qianlong's expression, he knew that although he was shocked, he didn't have much fear, and he obviously relied on it.

Wang Fan sneered, "look at your appearance, you must have something to rely on, well, I'll give you a chance to revenge."

"My name is Wang Fan, and Wang fan'anbao company is mine. If you have the strength, please come to me for revenge."

"Just remember, there's only one chance. If you can't trample on me, don't blame me for trampling on you. Next time, I won't be as talkative as I am today."

"Let's go." Wang Fan said, with Pei Qingcheng Ning Yao two women out of the railway station.

Although there was a lot of noise here, it didn't attract many people's attention, and even no police came. I don't know whether there was no alarm or whether Xue Qianlong had called in advance.

"Wang Fan! I'll make your life worse than death! I'll let you know that offending Xue Qianlong is the stupidest thing you've ever done in your life! "Xue Qianlong stared at Wang Fan's back and murmured bitterly. He didn't know whether he was really powerful or angry. In a word, he will never give up.

Pei Qingcheng followed Wang Fan, but didn't feel anything.

But Ning Yao is different.

Her heart is simply a burst of shock.

Although she knew that Wang Fan was powerful, she did not expect that Wang Fan was so powerful.

Change name Jie? Famous?

For Ning Yao, who used to be a shopping guide, it was just a legendary existence. Even if someone says it, they just listen to it as a story.

Because Ning Yao is not a person in the same world with them, she is doomed to look up to those people who are famous and famous.

But now, Wang Fan stepped on both of them. How could it be?

For Ning Yao, it was more shocking than Wang Fan's destruction of Hengyang real estate.

"Ning Yao, you don't have to worry. With me, no one can bully you. If I, Wang Fan, can't even protect my own women, then I have no face to bring you to Jinzhou."

Wang Fan thought Ning Yao was afraid of Xue Qianlong's revenge, and could not help comforting him.

"I'm not afraid, it's just," Ning Yao wanted to say, but she felt that the gap with Wang Fan was too big, she didn't deserve Wang Fan.

But Ning Yao didn't say the following words. She knew that Wang Fan didn't want to hear them.

Ning Yao's heart secretly decided that she must strive to grow up, and strive to follow Wang Fan's pace, not to let himself too humble, not to let himself and Wang Fan distance gradually.

"Sister Ning Yao, you don't have to worry about me. I will live with you all the time and protect you closely." Pei Qingcheng also comforted.

She can see that Wang Fan attaches great importance to Ning Yao, and she doesn't know anyone here, so she plans to have a good relationship with Ning Yao.

Ning Yao nodded.

In this way, the three walked out of the railway station.

As soon as they got out of the railway station, they saw that they were surrounded by people in front of them, and some people were taking pictures with their mobile phones.

Wang fan is a little strange. What happened? Are there too many things I have met recently?

Chapter 605

Wang Fan didn't come forward to join in the fun or take photos. He looked around and didn't see Chu Wei. He couldn't help secretly scolding the boy for his unreliability.

I agreed to pick myself up, but now it's better, I didn't even see the ghost.

Wang fan is going to take out his mobile phone to make a call to Chu Wei, but suddenly he finds that the onlookers are pushed away, followed by an elegant young man.

The young man, dressed in white casual clothes, looks elegant and elegant.

His smile is gentle and elegant, his handsome face and his famous brand make him the prince charming in the eyes of some mentally handicapped women.

"Handsome, so handsome."

When the onlookers saw the young man rush out, their eyes suddenly turned green, but they were blocked by the bodyguards accompanying the young man.

Those crazy girls, even can't help but scream with green eyes, want wechat to call to ask if they have a girlfriend, everything.

"Ah, brother fan, you've come back at last. You miss me so much. These people are so crazy that I can hardly squeeze them out. Ah ah, I'm handsome, but I can't help it. "

Wang fan is thinking about whether or not to cover his face to leave the moment, the youth has a stride rushed to Wang Fan's side, and gave him a big hug.

This guy, not Chuwei. Who is it?

Wang Fan takes a look at Chu Wei and the long string of luxury cars outside. He really wants to point at the nose of this wretched bag and scold.

You say you wear a famous brand and get so many luxury cars. Who do you want to be surrounded by? He's handsome. He's handsome.

If you wear a beggar's suit and knock a broken bowl twice, no one will take care of you.

Wang Fan forbear, or did not put these words out, he pointed to those luxury cars, can not help but ask, "those cars are yours?"

Without waiting for Chu Wei's reply, Wang Fan began to hate the iron for not making it into steel! What a black sheep

"You said that now the company just has some money, you burn it like this, and that money will be lost in your hands sooner or later. No, I'll have a meeting when I go back. I'll strictly control the flow of funds. I can't let you fork the company's money."

Wang Fan's mouth said so, but his heart was shouting. Nima, I should be the protagonist, and I should be the one to install forks. Chuwei is too much!

"It's not burning. You know, the company's appearance is also very important. If you go to talk business and drive a thirty or fifty thousand broken car, people will like you."

"Brother fan, you really wronged me. I didn't spend the company's money. These cars are already the top accessories of the company."

"In order to welcome you back, not only the elders of our company, but also the cars."

"We're doing this for the sake of meeting your big boss. You have to understand our hard work."

Chuwei laughs and then looks at Ning Yao and Pei Qingcheng.

Looking at the second daughter, especially at Pei Qingcheng, he suddenly felt that his eyes were bright, and he was astonished.

How can there be such a beautiful woman in the world? Beautiful even if, the key is that temperament, just like Qinglian, holy and noble ah.

Although Ning Yao is also very beautiful, especially after experiencing the transformation from a young girl to a young woman, she has become more mature and attractive, full of amorous feelings, but she does not have the temperament of Pei Qingcheng.

To put it bluntly, they are not the same category, and there is no comparability at all. Each has its own charm.

Chu Wei just stood still for a second, then quickly corrected his attitude. This is Wang Fan's woman. He doesn't dare to have a bad idea.

He looked at the second daughter and said, "Hello, sister-in-law and sister-in-law. Welcome to Jinzhou. We have prepared a reception for you tonight. This way, please."

Chu Wei is very respectful to Pei Qingcheng and Ning Yao, while saying, he also makes a gesture of please.

Ning Yao's face turned red as soon as she heard this. She didn't expect Chu Wei to call her sister-in-law, and a second sister-in-law appeared.

However, she was not angry with the title, but could not help thinking, would there be three sisters in law and four sisters in law?

Although Pei Qingcheng had seen the big wind and waves, he was still shy when he heard Chu Wei's words.

She wanted to explain, but she didn't say what she said. She didn't know how to explain.

Wang fan is some speechless, he did not have the good spirit to turn a white eye, "you don't elder sister-in-law two elder sister-in-law's, hastens to open the way."

"Good chairman, I'll show you the way." Chu Wei nodded his head and bowed his waist and joked. Wang Fan almost kicked it.

Wang Fan a few people quickly on one of the cars, the mighty left.

The women who watched were disappointed.

Damn, after working for a long time, Chuwei is glass. How else can he turn a blind eye to them and hold Wang Fan?

At the same time, they don't like Wang Fan at all. This guy is even more hateful. He's all men and women.

Fortunately, Wang fan can't read the mind, otherwise he would vomit blood if he knew those women's unreasonable ideas."Brother fan, didn't your high-speed train arrive half an hour ago? Why did you come out so long?" In the car, Chuwei couldn't help asking.

He is a little strange. It is reasonable to say that Wang fan should have left the station long ago, but in fact, Wang Fan came out half an hour late.

"Don't mention it. On the train, I met a man who didn't have eyes and wanted to eat tofu. I taught him a lesson."

"Originally, I thought that he would not dare to do anything after seeing my way. But I didn't expect that after I got off the bus, the guy even brought people to follow me and blocked my way. So it's a waste of time."

Wang Fan drank the mineral water that Chu Wei handed over and said carelessly.

"What?" Chu Wei's face was suddenly gloomy and rebellious. "Who dares to eat his sister-in-law's bean

curd and trouble you? Doesn't he want to live?"

Chuwei is really angry.

If Wang fan is provoked in other places, he has no choice. After all, he is only a provincial capital and can't cover the sky with only one hand.

It's just that in Jinzhou, Wang Fan was provoked, which hit him in the face of Chu.

In Chu's eyes, no matter the provincial capital or Jinzhou, it's his territory. Except for a few young people, Chu Wei can't provoke them, others can.

What's more, who doesn't know that Chu Wei is following Wang Fan in Jinzhou circle now, but Wang fan is beaten in the face. Doesn't it mean that Chu Wei doesn't give him face? So Chuwei was very angry.

"It's just something that doesn't have eyes. It seems that it's called Xue Qianlong or the head of the four young people in Jinzhou."

"Chu Wei, you don't have to worry about this. Anyway, I didn't suffer any losses. On the contrary, I cleaned up Xue Qianlong, and his bodyguard was abandoned by me."

"Let's forget about it. If he doesn't want to trouble me, I'll take it as if it didn't happen. If he comes to me, I won't be so kind next time."

Wang Fan said lightly.

"What? Xue Qianlong? You beat him, you beat his bodyguard?" Chuwei was shocked when he heard this, and almost stood up.

Chapter 606

"Why, do you know him?" Originally, some indifferent Wang fan saw Chu Wei's expression and immediately became interested in Xue Qianlong.

Although Chuwei is not a minority in the whole country, it still has some energy in Jinzhou City and even Linchuan province.

Wang Fan would not believe that Chu Wei would be so shocked by the fact that he was the head of four young people in Jinzhou.

"Look at you, it seems that Xue Qianlong is not simple. Come on, let's hear it, so I can take precautions early." Wang Fan said with great interest.

"I don't know him, but I've heard of him." Chu Wei's face was slightly dignified. "Xue Qianlong is a member of the Xue family in Jinzhou. He is rich and ambitious, arrogant and has the title of" four little in

Jinzhou. "

"By the way, he used to be in the second place among the four young men in Jinzhou. The first one is Yi Mingjie, but after Yi Mingjie died, he won the first place."

"Originally these are nothing, no matter his Xue family identity, or Jinzhou four identity, I have not seen in the eye."

"Just some time ago, the Xue family climbed up to the Bai family in the capital, which made the Xue family's status rise."

"You know, no matter which of the eight families in the capital is easy to climb. It's said that a rich man from Jiangsu and Zhejiang scattered ten billion yuan, but he failed to tie up with the eight families in the capital."

"Maybe they just don't look up to it. From this we can see how difficult it is to climb up to the eight families in Beijing."

"But the Xue family didn't know why they got to the Bai family. Xue Qianlong is very close to the three generations of White Owl Ren, the core of the white family, which also makes Xue Qianlong's position in the circle rise and the limelight is the same for a while."

"Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that you have abolished Xue Qianlong's bodyguard. If I guess correctly, the bodyguard is sent by Bai Xiaoren to protect Xue Qianlong."

"If you step on Xue Qianlong, it's equivalent to hitting Bai Xiaoren in the face, and you abolish Xue Qianlong's bodyguard, which means that you directly hurt Bai Xiaoren's dog."

"I think, with the character of Bai Xiaoren, he will never give up."

Chuwei said in one breath.

"White Owl benevolence?" Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of fine awn, "no wonder that Xue is so arrogant. It turns out that there is such a good backstage."

Wang Fan never thought that he had just returned to Jinzhou, and he once again indirectly offended Bai Xiaoren.

Although he has not met with Bai Xiaoren, he can see that this is not a simple role no matter from Dai Shuangshuang's fear or mu Qianxin's fear.

At least more than Zhao Kuangshan, Bai Qinghu and others.

Not to mention anything else, just the woman named Su Weiwei and the high-quality young people in grey clothes can understand that Xiaoren has excellent troops and excellent experts.

In addition to the half step bodyguard who was abandoned by himself today, the White Owl's benevolence is almost impossible.

Wang Fan didn't understand why there were so many experts in the core three generations of eight families.

He couldn't imagine that if the core three generations of an eight family were so strong, why could he get away easily when he killed the Song family?

Wang Fan did not believe that the energy of the whole song family could not even compare with that of the core three generations of the Bai family. If that were the case, the Song family would not be worthy of the eight families and would have been swallowed up.

Wang Fan thought for a long time, but he didn't think about it. He waved his hand and said, "you don't have to worry. I know about this."

"I don't believe that he can turn the world around. My aim is that no one will offend me, I will not offend you, and you dare to come to me for trouble. No matter who you are, you can beat me back. What's more, he may not trouble me for two dogs."

When Wang Fan finished, he did not talk about it, but he was already on guard.

Chuwinu said something, but he didn't say it in the end.

Anyway, I've offended you. It's meaningless to say anything now. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would offend such a bull as soon as he returned to Jinzhou.

Ning Yao also seems a little nervous. The core three generations of the eight families in the capital are so amazing.

Although she has never seen it with her own eyes, she has heard a lot about it.

If Wang fan is careless, he will be trampled on and will not be able to get up.

However, as a woman, Ning Yao was worried, but she didn't say it. Because she doesn't have the strength to help, it's hard to say it.

Only Pei Qingcheng had a calm face, and even disdain appeared in her eyes.

She doesn't believe that the three generations of the core of a family will be more powerful than the dream Pavilion. Wang fan is not afraid of the dream Pavilion. Why is he afraid of the White Owl

benevolence?

Everyone held their own thoughts and soon came to the restaurant.

I don't know whether it's because the company has obtained huge capital flow or simply welcomed Wang Fan back. Chuwei has wrapped up the whole restaurant. In addition, all the senior management and employees of Wang fananbao in Jinzhou have come.

On both sides of the restaurant stood rows of company elites, all in suits and shoes, full of energy.

The restaurant manager and the service staff are standing in the distance with a dull face, full of shock.

They really don't know what the big man is, and they have made such a big scene.

"Hello, Mr. Wang."

"Hello, Mr. Wang."

Wang Fan just entered, the Security Elite saluted respectfully and said hello.

Their eyes are full of blazing, adoration.

Most of these people are people who are more upright and just, and their lives are somewhat unsatisfactory.

Their character doomed them to fight against injustice in their work, so they didn't mix well in the past.

It was Wang Fan who gave them the opportunity to show their talents, so they respected Wang Fan from the bottom of their hearts.

Wang Fan was shocked by this situation, but on the surface, he didn't make a sound. He waved his hand,

"we are all brothers and colleagues, so you don't have to be so polite and formal. Today is a simple gathering in our company. There is no hierarchy."

"Everyone sit down, let go of eating and drinking. As long as you have a good time, it's my honor."

Wang Fan's voice is flat and earthshaking, which shows not only the calm and composure as the chairman of the board, but also the affinity and approachability.

A luxurious reception was changed into a company banquet by Wang fanleng, which not only made everyone feel comfortable, but also showed more respect for Wang Fan.

After all, reception and party are two very different concepts.

What's more, if it's just a reception banquet, it will be a bit big. Wang Fan has always kept a low profile, but he doesn't want to be in the limelight.

Soon, everyone was seated, Wang Fan also took Chu Wei and others to the main table.

At this time, Wang Fan had a chance to say hello to Xu Ruyun, Dai Yuying, Huang Tingting, a Biao, heiluocha and others.

"Chu Wei, you should keep a low profile. Do you understand? You can't keep such a high profile in the future. What are you doing with all this? If someone wants to send me to the Internet, others may not think of me as someone else."

After a brief introduction of Pei Qingcheng, Wang Fan pointed to Chu Wei and said in a low voice.

"Never again, never again. Come on, drink." Chuwei quickly promised and picked up the glass.

However, he was thinking that receiving the wind was just a passing message. The key tonight is the company gathering. Of course, he didn't say that.

While Wang Fan and others are enjoying themselves, Xue Qianlong has brought the woman in black to yaoge garden.

His face is very ugly, eyes from time to time issued a cold light, just like a poisonous snake. Obviously, he's here to help.

Chapter 607

"Xue Qianlong, why are you here? What's the matter?" As soon as Xue Qianlong and the woman in black entered yaoge garden, a young man came over.

"I've been beaten and miss Zi Ning has been abandoned. I want to see Bai Shao. I want Bai Shao to make the decision for me."

Xue Qianlong looked at the young man and said with a gloomy face. Without any cover up, he explained the purpose directly.

"What? Is Zi Ning abandoned?" The young man was shocked at this. But what shocked him was not that Xue Qianlong was beaten, but that Zi Ning was abandoned.

You know, Zi Ning is a half step inborn master. Who is so powerful that even half step inborn master can be abandoned? When did such fierce people appear in the secular world?

After a short shock, the young man immediately became angry, "who is so bold as to challenge you and abolish Zi Ning? Don't you say you are a man of the little Lord?"

"No Xue Qianlong clenched his fist and said, "before I could report the name of the young master, he abandoned us."

"But I know his identity. His name is Wang Fan, and he is the chairman of Wang Fan's Anbao company."

In front of the youth, or in yaoge garden, Xue Qianlong did not dare to add a little bit of embellishment.

The reason why he didn't report the name of White Owl benevolence is not that he didn't have time to say it, but that he didn't dare to move out the identity of White Owl benevolence to scare people.

Although Xue Qianlong is arrogant and even arrogant, he is not a fool.

It's not easy for him to get close to the big tree of White Owl benevolence. If White Owl benevolence knows that he is swaggering with his name outside, maybe one day he will be killed if he is not happy.

Although Xue Qianlong is only a little bit of Jinzhou, he has a certain understanding of Bai Xiaoren's behavior style.

"Chairman of the security company? Wang Fan The young man could not help frowning. He had never heard of such a person.

Although Wang Fan was famous in some circles of Jinzhou, he didn't provoke White Owl benevolence.

In addition to the last time he openly cleaned up Kang Yangzhong, Bai Xiaoren's running dog, other things, such as killing Li Wuji and saving mu Qianxin, were all done in secret. Bai Xiaoren had no idea.

Even when Wang Fan saved Dai shuangshuangshuang last time, his shadow was wiped out by Dai shuangshuang, Kong Wucheng and others. Bai Xiaoren didn't find Wang Fan's head at all.

When Wang Fan picked up Kang Yangzhong, the youth had not come to Jinzhou at all. However, whether you know Wang fan or not, the youth did not intend to let him go.

Who is Bai Xiaoren? That's one of the top young people in the capital, not to mention in Jinzhou. Even in the whole capital, there are not many people who dare to openly challenge Bai Xiaoren.

But now, in this tiny area of Jinzhou, the subordinate of Bai Xiaoren, Zi Ning, has been abandoned. How can this be tolerated?

The youth didn't even think about notifying Bai Xiaoren. He waved his hand and said, "just a chairman of a security company, it's against the sky that he dares to abolish our people."

"You don't have to tell the young master about such a small matter. I'll make the decision for you. I'll ask someone to investigate the position of Wang Fan now, and I'll come back to you later to get justice."

With that, the young man issued a direct order to investigate Wang Fan's current position.

"Thank you, Mingo." When Xue Qianlong heard that the young man wanted to make decisions for him, he almost did not hesitate, so he nodded and agreed.

Zhong Ming is one of Bai Shao's confidants. His strength is better than that of Zi Ning.

Since Zhong Ming wants to stand for him, why does he have to ask Bai Xiaoren? What's more, it would be more meaningful to come back and report this to Bai Xiaoren after revenge?

Of course, the most important thing is that Xue Qianlong came here with the intention of moving rescue troops for revenge. No matter who helps him revenge, it doesn't matter to him, as long as he can.

With these words, Zhong Ming leads Xue Qianlong and others directly into his own courtyard. He looks at Zi Ning and asks, "Zi Ning, since the other party can abolish you, must be stronger than you? What is his strength? Do you feel it?"

"I can't feel it, but I do know that he is at least at the early stage of his birth, or even at the middle stage of his birth."

Zi Ning seemed to recall the scene before, and panic appeared in her eyes. "He only used two moves to deal with me, or even one move strictly speaking."

"With just one blow, he tore up my defense, then grabbed my neck and lifted me up like a chicken. And then another kick, which directly abolishes my cultivation."

"In a word, I'm as ridiculous as a baby in front of him. I don't have any resistance at all."

"So powerful?" Zhong Ming was a little shocked and almost stood up. "Are you sure you don't have any water in your words, or are you not afraid that the little Lord blames you for being useless, so you deliberately put that Wang fan so seriously?"

Hearing this, Zi Ning's face turned red. "Do you think it's necessary for me to cheat you? I've been abandoned, and I need to exaggerate the strength of the enemy?"

"Zhong Ming, you can't believe me, but you can't question my character! Anyway, I've already said what I should say. Believe it or not, but if you suffer a loss, don't blame me for not reminding you. ""By the way, when I was fighting with Wang Fan, he said a word. He said that he killed more than one person in the early days of his birth, and even in the middle of his birth, he cut it like cutting melons and vegetables."

"I just didn't believe what he said, and even took his words as a joke, so they were discarded."

If we say that before, Zi Ning might be more respectful to Zhong Ming. After all, Zhong Ming's strength is stronger than her, and he is more important in Shaozhu.

But after the cultivation was abandoned, Zi Ning was not very respectful to Zhong Ming.

She is now an ordinary person. In the future, she will never continue to use her as a useless person, and her position will plummet. It's not impossible for Shaozhu to kill her or sell her.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that Zi Ning knew the little Lord was terrible and that she couldn't escape at all, plus that she wanted to revenge, she would have already escaped and would never have come back.

"Cut the melon and cut the vegetables? And there was more than one of them?"

Zhong Ming was stunned for a moment, then laughed, "who does he think he is? How can he be just the chairman of a security company?"

Obviously, Zhong Ming also took Zi Ning's words as a joke.

This time, Zi Ning just turned her lips, but she didn't speak any more. Anyway, she has already said what she should say. Believe it or not, that's Zhong Ming's business.

What's more, while zining is thinking about revenge, there is also a dark psychology, that is, she has been abandoned, and she also hopes that Wang Fan will abandon some people. That way, her heart will be balanced.

Before long, someone sent back information and found out where Wang fan is now.

Zhong Ming listens to this words, eyes a bright, then didn't have the slightest hesitation, directly took a person to rush past.

Of course, although he didn't believe what Zi Ning said, he also had some vigilance. He not only brought a lot of good hands, but also a few guns.

He doesn't believe it. It won't kill Wang Fan. If Wang Fan could not be killed in this way, Wang Fan would not be a man, but a God.

Chapter 608

Wang Fan didn't know that Xue Qianlong had gone to move the rescue soldiers, and he didn't know that the other party had locked his position so quickly, and had brought people to kill him.

At this time, Wang fan is drinking with Chu Wei and others. Occasionally, an employee comes to propose a toast. He is also willing to drink with smile.

Wang Fan security can go to today, or in the future, if you want greater development, it is absolutely impossible to rely on their several high-level, the most important thing is these employees.

These employees are the mainstay and the strongest cornerstone of wangfan Anbao, so wangfan attaches great importance to them and shows due respect and forthright.

After dozens of glasses of wine, Wang Fan did not show any drunkenness, as if he was drinking water instead of wine.

Looking at Wang Fan, who is not intoxicated at all, and still has a quiet smile and talks like nobody, all the employees are more adored.

Among other things, the amount of alcohol alone is beyond anyone's ability.

Boom.

A burst of earthquake like voice suddenly sounded, more than a dozen split Humvees raised dust wind, all stopped at the door of the restaurant.

Then the car door opened and a group of good quality young people stormed down.

After they got off the bus, they immediately stood in two rows and formed a formation. It's capable and fierce. It feels like training.

They didn't run into the restaurant immediately, but looked at the Hummer in the middle with hot faces.

In their hot eyes, Hummer door opened, a face full of rebellious youth, walked down.

Young people are ordinary in appearance, but they are just like Mount Tai. They give people a strong pressure and a tremendous momentum.

His eyebrows were as sharp as a knife. He was a cruel man with his soft and fierce eyes.

This man is Zhong Ming.

After getting out of the car, Zhong Ming takes a casual look at the restaurant and Wang Fan and others inside. He turns his head slightly.

In a flash, a young man jumped out behind him and slapped his foot on the door.

Under the young man's powerful foot, the heavy glass door was as ridiculous as paper paste. It broke into pieces and then fell completely to the ground, becoming an empty door.

"Go in." Zhong Ming shakes his head again, and then jumps in with the crowd.

Restaurant.

The employees of Wang Fan'an insurance company were totally dumbfounded when they looked at this scene.

They don't know what's going on, how to get together, and people come to trouble?

These employees are all retired veterans. Naturally, they can see that their work is not simple.

However, Zhong Ming's people are not simple, and they are still not afraid at all.

They are not ordinary people. What scenes have they not seen? Some even have military workers. Zhong Ming can scare ordinary people, but not them.

What's more, they are bodyguards. If Zhong Ming scares them, how can he protect others?

"Wang Shao, if I guess well, they should be White Owl Ren's people. Obviously, they have come to avenge Xue Qianlong."

Chuwei's face was dignified, and he woke up most of the time. He looked at Wang Fan and said seriously.

"Oh, really? It seems that Xue Qianlong really wanted to die." Wang Fan's face was gloomy.

He did not expect that Xue Qianlong's revenge should come so quickly, and still so aboveboard and fierce.

If you change the occasion, maybe Wang Fan will not be so angry, but today is the day of staff gathering.

How dare these people find fault under such circumstances? They are looking for death!

"Don't be afraid. Just take out your cell phone and start recording videos. As for them, I'll take care of them."

Wang Fan said faintly, looking at a group of people in Zhongming.

Chu Wei and others were stunned for a moment, and immediately took out their mobile phones and recorded them in secret.

"Who are you? It's arrogant of you to break into our company's dinner party

As soon as one of the employees had a big drink, he immediately stood up and pointed to Zhong Ming and others by the nose.

"Arrogant?" Zhong Ming's steps stopped abruptly, and he looked at the staff with disdain. "If it's arrogant, what's next?"

With that, he tilted his head and a young man ran out to the staff immediately behind him.

As fast as lightning.

The employee was slightly stunned for a moment, then suddenly reacted, picked up a wine bottle and welcomed it.

Boom!

The young man kicked the employee in the chest, and the whole employee was kicked up and spewed blood from his mouth. He fell down again and again and struggled for several times, but he didn't get up.

However, when he was kicked away, the wine bottle in his hand had already been thrown out, and he threw it on the young man's head.

Click.

The wine bottle exploded in an instant. The young man was beaten and staggered, and blood came out of his head.

However, compared with that employee, the young man's injury is much lighter. Originally, if the young man successfully kicked the staff, he would never continue to do it if he was not injured. But this wine bottle made him feel insulted and angry.

"To die!" His eyes showed a touch of murder, a crazy scream, and then again lightning toward the staff ran out.

The madness and ferocity were obviously to be dealt with.

Wow.

Looking at this scene, all the employees stood up in an instant, each with a wine bottle in his hand, with anger and arrogance in his eyes.

"What are you doing? If you dare to take another step forward, do you believe I will blow you to death?"

An employee said with a sneer, at the same time, everyone cooperated with him to lift the bottle, strong momentum burst the audience.

The young man felt this scene, and his body stopped suddenly. He looked at all the employees ferociously, with anger and fear in his eyes.

He did not expect that these people were so united, not only did not be frightened by his skill and ruthlessness, but also stimulated the ferocity of others.

However, in this case, even if he was given another 100 courage, he would not dare to move.

Although he was strong, he was not strong enough to pick dozens of veterans. For a time, he was in a dilemma.

"Come back." Zhong Ming recalled the young man with a gloomy face and looked coldly at the employee who opened his mouth? Are you sure? "

As he spoke, he suddenly drew out a short gun and pointed it directly at the employee's arm. Without hesitation, he shot with a bang.

The employee was shot in the wrist, and the blood mist immediately burst out, and the wine bottle in his hand also fell to the ground.

At this time, Zhong Ming just slowly opened his mouth, "now, does anyone dare to say that a bottle of wine blows me to death?"

Arrogant!

Domineering!

Looking at the gun in Zhong Ming's hand, all the staff's faces were gloomy.

How did they not expect that Zhong Ming, a group of people, would dare to shoot people even if they broke into the party scene and beat them? This is too lawless, isn't it?

Who on earth is he? Why dare he be so arrogant and open fire in public?

If we say that Zhong Ming has no background, they will not believe it.

Although they are very angry and unwilling, they are still weak in the face of guns.

Pop, pop, pop.

At the moment when the scene fell into a short silence, Wang Fan clapped his hands and stood up. His face was flat and looked at Zhong Ming, and he also gave a thumbs up.

"Cow, you are really cow. Even if you openly break into our company's party and hit people, you dare to shoot people now. I can tell you clearly that you are finished. Even if the master behind you has the ability, he can't keep you."

Chapter 609

"Ha ha." Zhong Ming laughs wildly, the muzzle of the gun suddenly turns and points directly at Wang Fan, "are you Wang Fan, the chairman of that bullshit security company? Is it Xue Qianlong you beat, and the abandoned Zi Ning?"

"In my opinion, you are the real cow. The chairman of a security company dares to touch our people. Is it because he has some strength that he doesn't pay attention to anyone

Zhong Ming points at Wang Fan and laughs wildly. At the same time, he looks at Wang Fan seriously.

But no matter how he looks at it, Wang fan doesn't look like a master, let alone a person who can get rid of Zi Ning.

But if Wang fan is an ordinary person, he will never believe it. If Wang Fan was just an ordinary person, it would be impossible to discard Zi Ning.

Zhong Ming's mind flickered. Without waiting for Wang Fan's reply, he continued to say, "don't worry about whether I'm finished or not, but I can tell you for sure that you're finished, because you've moved the wrong person."

"Wang Fan, who knows the truth, will kneel down and apologize to me, and then go back with me to plead guilty. Otherwise, don't blame the bullet in my gun for not having eyes."

"I know you are strong and not afraid of ordinary bullets, but I have strength and confidence. My bullets can definitely threaten you or even kill you."

The muzzle of Zhong Ming's gun is always close to Wang Fan's head. Although it seems arrogant and domineering, it is actually very vigilant. As long as Wang Fan dares to do something wrong, he will definitely shoot at the first time.

His gun is different from ordinary guns. It's special. The bullets in the gun are also special. Whether it's speed, strength or damage, it's much stronger than ordinary guns.

If the gun is in the hands of ordinary gunners, or even those special veterans, it may not threaten Wang Fan. Because at the moment they shoot, Wang fan is likely to escape.

But he Zhong Ming is not an ordinary person. With his reaction speed and shooting speed, plus the particularity of guns and bullets, he is confident that Wang fan can't escape. Because this is not a simple one plus one calculation at all.

"Oh, so you've come to seek justice for Xue Qianlong? It's just, are you a little bit wrong? " Wang fan is not afraid of Zhong Ming's threat at all. He says faintly and approaches Zhong Ming.

"what kind of Jinzhou four little identity does Xue Qianlong use to openly tease my woman? Can't I resist?"

"I just slapped him a few times to let him know what he was interested in, but I didn't intend to fight him. But he didn't give up. He took people to surround me at the station and beat me. Should I let him beat me?"

"I want to ask, where am I guilty and why should I plead guilty? According to your opinion, should I just kneel down and give my woman to him, and then raise my hand so that he can be maimed?"

"You're just. There's really no reason to ask for it. It's unreasonable." Wang Fan said, has slowly walked to the staff who was shot, a slap shot bullets, and for him to deal with the wound.

The muzzle of Zhong Ming's gun is always aimed at Wang Fan, and his entourage is alert, but he still doesn't do it. Without Zhong Ming's order, they would never and would not dare to do it.

Zhong Ming looks at Wang Fanna's treatment for the staff, and his eyelids shake twice. He is very surprised.

No one knows more about the destructive power and damage of his shot.

But Wang Fan even took out the bullet in a short time, stopped the bleeding, and even the employee stood up, which was quite incredible.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it.

In addition to Wang Fan's unpredictable treatment, Wang Fan's calmness and calmness also made Zhong Ming admire him from the bottom of his heart.

No one can be so indifferent under the strict preparation of this group of people, or even not the same thing, even in the middle of congenital, I'm afraid not.

However, Wang Fan did.

Among other things, this spirit alone is enough to make people admire.

Zhongming finally some believe that zining, Wang Fan really strong, really not as simple as the surface.

It's just that he's here. It's absolutely impossible for him to shrink back.

He looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "yes, you're right. I'm just unreasonable. What can you

do?"

"I've given you a chance. Since you don't grasp it, don't blame my men for being merciless."

Zhong Ming said that he didn't hesitate any more. His finger first pressed the side of the trigger, and then pulled the trigger directly.

He must start first, and take down Wang Fan.

Boom.

The sound of gunfire resounded, and the bullets were just like the laser, which shocked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was shocked! Fortunately, he has been carefully staring at Zhong Ming, feeling his every little action.

Otherwise, with such a short distance and such a fast bullet, he may not be able to respond in time.

Wang fan is sure that the firing speed and strength of this gun are much stronger than the previous one. Obviously, the button next to the trigger is used to adjust the speed. Wang Fan really wants to vomit blood. A broken gun is so high-tech.

As Wang fan is always staring at Zhong Ming, he has already noticed it when Zhong Ming pulls the trigger.

He was able to avoid the bullet, but if he did, he would hurt the staff behind him, so Wang Fan didn't hide.

With a thump, the bullet went directly into Wang Fan's body. Under Wang Fan's teeth, he was stuck by his muscles.

At the same time, Wang Fan rushed out like lightning.

Zhong Ming subconsciously a Leng, is about to shoot the second time, Wang Fan has rushed to his body, toe point to his wrist.

Zhong Ming immediately gave up and continued to shoot, the inborn strong momentum burst out, the whole crazy back up.

His heart set off a storm, he has tried to overestimate the strength of Wang Fan, but did not expect, or underestimated.

Did that shot do no harm to Wang Fan?

Why is Wang Fan's expression the same as that of not being shot, let alone pain, or even no influence at all?

Wang Fan didn't give him time to think about it. He rushed to Zhong Ming like a shadow.

He flew into the air and pointed eight feet in the air.

Sharp legs, feet like the wind.

The fury swept through the restaurant.

Facing Wang Fan's stormy attack, Zhong Ming's face changed again and again. While he dodged, he also retreated.

His heart can't be described as stormy waves. He really can't imagine that Wang fan is so young, how can he be so powerful?

However, although Zhong Ming escaped Wang Fan's attack, his subordinates were not so lucky.

The fierce leg wind swept on them, and they didn't even have any resistance. They were swept out like the wind sweeping the fallen leaves, and their blood gushed.

"Don't you come to seek justice? How can you seek justice if you always hide like this? Originally, I wanted to reason with you, but if you don't, I can't help it."

"In fact, I don't like to reason, I prefer to use my fist, so we are still the same kind of people."

"You shot twice here, and I'll punch you twice. Isn't that too much? I hope you can be as good as you were just now, and you can avoid these two punches."

Wang Fan said, the whole body strength suddenly soared, in an instant will be close to the clock, right hand crazy blow out.

Zhong Ming felt the scene and his face changed greatly.

Hide, hide, block, and block, how to do?

Chapter 610

Boom!

Click!

Two piercing eardrum heart tremors ring, Wang Fan's fist blasted on Zhong Ming's chest.

Zhong Ming's ribs were smashed in an instant, and the red blood in his mouth spurted out like money.

There was a storm in his heart and a deep fear in his eyes.

He is a master at the beginning of his life, almost reaching the middle of his life. How can he be so unbearable in front of Wang Fan?

What's more, his inborn vigorous Qi is just like paper paste in front of Wang Fan, so vulnerable?

Shock, palpitation, followed by deep regret.

If he had known that, he would never have come to avenge Xue Qianlong. Unfortunately, his arrogance, his pride, and his suspicion of Wang Fan's strength directly led to his defeat.

"This is my fight for justice for the employee who was shot. The next fight is my fight for justice."

"Don't worry. I said that if I hit you with two fists, it will never be more or less."

Wang Fan smashed Zhong Ming's ribs with one blow. At the moment when he was about to fall, he pulled his collar back. Then said with a smile, and a hard blow to his Dantian.

There is no bit of procrastination, ruthless and decisive.

"No!" Zhong Ming felt a deep chill and fear, struggling desperately, and uttered a voice in the bottom of exhaustion.

Wang fan is going to abolish him. If Wang Fan's fist falls on his Dantian, what's the difference between him and Zi Ning?

It was heaven and hell. Wang Fan's faint smile was more terrible than the devil in his eyes.

If he had known that Wang Fan was so ruthless and decisive, he would not have taken risks even if he had great confidence.

"I'm young master Bai." Zhong Ming screams at the end of his hoarseness. He is going to report the backstage of Bai Xiaoren. But his words haven't finished, Wang Fan's fist has already blasted on his Dantian.

Boom!

Another numbing sound sounded, Zhong Ming's Dantian was smashed in an instant.

His mouth opened like a drum, and a large cluster of blood fog spewed out like a fountain.

His face turned pale in an instant, and his whole body shriveled like a punctured balloon.

Wang Fan was afraid of the blood splashing on his body. He quickly flashed to one side. After Zhong Ming finished spraying the blood mist, he flashed back to him.

Wang Fan kicked him up, and then stepped on his chest to fix his body against the wall. Then he reached out and patted him on the face and asked,

"what did you want to say just now? I'm sorry, it's a little fast. I didn't hear you. You can say it now."

Dead silence, dead silence.

Cool night wind along the broken door into, everyone felt the chill from the bottom of their hearts.

Both the employees of Wang fan'anbao and the subordinates brought by Zhong Ming felt the coolness.

Wang fan is too terrible, even if the strength is strong, but also so fierce, this is simply the devil.

In particular, after he ruthlessly abolished Zhong Ming, he kicked him like a leather ball, and then fixed him with his feet. This is a naked humiliation and face beating. Is there a rhythm of stepping on the dead? Is it too bullying?

If Wang Fan knew what they thought, he would definitely vomit blood depressed.

He was injured in his left arm. He couldn't lift the bell. He couldn't help it.

Zhong Ming stares at Wang Fan with anger, reluctance, resentment and fear in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he came here in a huff, not only failed to clean up Wang Fan, but also came in.

Shame, this is shame!

However, he knew that he would not be able to avenge this hatred in his life.

With Wang Fan's strength, even if he is a little master, he can't help Wang Fan. Unless it's a cannon shot. It is impossible to bombard Wang Fan with artillery.

"Why don't you talk? If I'm right, you just wanted to move backstage, right? Come, tell me who he is, and I'll go to him now."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, his tone full of arrogance, and there is no doubt.

Yaoge garden.

Bai Xiaoren was wearing a nightgown and was sitting in the living room with a gloomy face. He looked very angry.

In front of him, Xue Qianlong and Zi Ning were kneeling majestically, not daring to breathe.

Their bodies were covered with blood, and they were covered with blood. It was obvious that they had been used by Bai Xiaoren.

Xue Qianlong, in particular, lost half of his ears. He looked bloody and disgusting.

"Son of a bitch, fool, who the hell are you going to offend? Just to offend that Wang Fan? Do you still want to touch his women? Can you touch his women?"

"Do you think that if Laozi protects you, you think that you are not good? Wang Fan, even I don't want to offend easily. Can you offend meBai Xiaoren roared angrily. He was so angry that he grabbed Xue Qianlong's collar and slapped him.

Xue Qianlong's heart trembled when he was beaten, but he didn't dare to talk back, and he didn't dare to hum. No matter how painful it is, he can only bear it.

His heart was cool, and his fear was extreme.

Xue Qianlong never thought that Zhong Ming's taking people out was noticed by Bai Xiaoren.

When Bai Xiaoren knew this, he not only didn't seek justice for Xue Qianlong, but also asked people to beat him up.

Xue Qianlong was very frightened. What kind of person did he offend? How could he even fear Bai Xiaoren?

He really couldn't figure out how a mere Wang Fan, a mere chairman of a security company, could cause Bai Xiaoren to be so angry.

If there is regret medicine in the world, Xue Qianlong will buy it even if he has all his family's wealth. If time can go back, he will never look at Pei Qingcheng more.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world, and time will not go back.

"It's not enough to succeed. It's more than enough to fail. Even Lao Tzu is so well behaved that he doesn't dare to brag outside. You're good, just a young master of Jinzhou. Why do you think you're really better than Laozi?"

"You are still born in Jinzhou. Don't you know how Heiye died, how Gao Mingyang ran, and how Yi Mingjie planted him? Even they can't fight Wang Fan. Why do you fight Wang Fan?"

Bai Xiaoren is really angry. Although he was not afraid of Wang Fan, he was still afraid of Wang Fan. He didn't want to fight with Wang Fan until he had to.

Especially after the power of yuanmengge disappeared overnight, he didn't want to provoke Wang Fan any more.

Although he didn't find out whether the disappearance of Yuanmeng pavilion was related to Wang Fan, he found out that Wang Fan had something to do with it.

When Li Lishan was captured in Beijing, Bai Xiaoren was defeated. Mu Qianxin escaped and controlled most of the power of Li's empire. This is a thorn for him, which can be described as internal and external troubles.

In this case, Xue Qianlong's death provoked Wang Fan's hidden danger. How can he resist it?

"Young master, you don't have to be so angry. Maybe Zhong Ming can kill Wang Fan. Then bad things will turn into good things."

"Although we are not enemies with Wang Fan now, he is very close to Kong Wucheng and Dai Shuangshuang. We are not sure that we will be enemies in the future."

"If Zhong Ming can win Wang Fan tonight, it will reduce a powerful enemy for us."

Su Weiwei is afraid of the master's bad body, and quickly comforts her.