

MIGHTY SK 751

Chapter 751

No.1 residence, the gathering place of celebrities in Beijing, has no certain identity background. No matter how rich they are, they are not qualified to enter.

Kong Wu made a promise that the place where Wang Fan ate was the No.1 residence, so Wang Fan naturally came here with Lu Mingyue and night.

After the three got off, Wang Fan took a look at the magnificent No. 1 residence, scolded the big dog, and then walked in.

In the dark, Lu Mingyue is a clever bodyguard.

Perhaps in order to make the night not so abrupt, Lu Mingyue also bought a cap on the way and put on a pair of sunglasses to follow Wang Fan.

"Hello, three. Welcome. Please show me your membership card." As soon as they stepped in, a tall lady welcomed them, smiling and greeting them.

Wang Fan listen to this, feel a little depressed, he was blocked by the membership card outside the door?

He was thinking about whether to call Kong Wucheng and ask him to come down to pick him up when Lu Mingyue, who was behind him, came forward and took out a card.

"Three, please come in." Welcome Miss see membership card, become more polite, will welcome three people in.

Soon, she took Wang Fan to the position where Kong Wucheng was.

This is a huge racecourse. A group of young men and women are galloping on the horseback. Some people are still holding bows and arrows, shooting at the simulated animals not far away, showing their riding and archery skills.

There is an open-air attic next to them. There are a group of men and women sitting in the attic. They are talking and laughing while enjoying the magnificent style of the people on the racecourse.

Wearing a white sportswear, Kong Wucheng is as gentle and elegant as ever. Among the well-dressed men and women, he is very low-key.

I'm afraid those who don't know will regard him as a marginal figure, just looking at where he sits. Obviously, he is not only a marginal figure, but also the core of this group.

Kong Wucheng casually talked and laughed with the characters in the circle, and looked at the time and the outside from time to time, as if he was waiting for someone.

At a certain moment, a smile suddenly appeared on his face, and then he stood up and met him with a smile.

The men and women present were a little surprised when they saw this scene. They looked up and saw the three Wang Fan walking towards them.

Wang fan is not good-looking, at best can only be said to be beautiful, and handsome word completely does not match. He didn't have the noble temperament, and his clothes were more ordinary. Although he was not a stall, in their eyes, it was a stall.

It was Lu Mingyue and the night behind Wang fan that made people feel bright in front of their eyes.

Although they were wearing sunglasses and cap, their temperament could not be concealed, and they were the masters of extraordinary status.

These people are secretly a little surprised. Who is Wang Fan? How can such a noble woman fall behind and follow him, and let Kong Shao meet him personally?

They are all thinking about the identity of Wang Fan.

"Wang Shao, you're here. I'm still thinking about whether to go out to meet you. I haven't seen you for a long time. Wang Shao is still elegant. "

Kong Wucheng quickly went to Wang Fan's side and held Wang Fan's hand affectionately.

Wang Fan said with a faint smile, "Kong Shao, you are really not interesting enough. Why didn't you tell me in advance that you still need a membership card to come here? I almost couldn't get in. I'm calling you to pick it up

Kong Wucheng smiles and doesn't take over. He doesn't know Wang Fan for a day or two. He's already familiar with Wang Fan's way of speaking.

He looked at Lu Mingyue and the night behind Wang Fan and asked politely, "Wang Shao, who are these two?"

Although Lu Mingyue and night follow Wang Fan closely and seem to be Wang Fan's followers, Kong Wucheng can feel that these two women are not simple.

The night, in particular, gave him a sense of danger.

Moreover, he felt vaguely that Lu Mingyue was a little familiar, but Lu Mingyue was too tightly covered,

so he couldn't identify her for a moment.

"They are my bodyguards. Alas, the capital is too dangerous. I'm afraid I'll die on the street if I'm not careful, so I hired two bodyguards at a high price and asked Kong Shao not to laugh."

Wang Fan casually introduces that the two women's identities are not simple. He doesn't want to cause unnecessary troubles because of their identities.

"Wang Shao is joking. With Wang Shao's ability, no one can let you die on the street. Thank you for Jinzhou last time. If it wasn't for Wang Shao, we wouldn't be so smooth. "

"I was going to invite Shuangshuang to come here, but I didn't get in touch, so I had to make another appointment."

Kong Wucheng soon got off the subject.

Wang fan knows that Kong Wucheng is talking about the drug lord Li Lishan incident. Without Wang Fan's containment or hand, most of Kong Wucheng, Dai Shuangshuang and others will not be able to successfully escort him into the capital.

Especially Dai Shuangshuang, if he didn't have himself, he would have died in the hands of Bai Xiaoren.

Wang Fan smiles and doesn't speak, but Dai shuangshuang's beautiful face appears in his mind. He thinks about whether he can find an opportunity to call a woman and make an appointment to meet her. Several people soon sat down, Kong Wu Cheng and Wang Fan had a little chat.

Lu Mingyue's two daughters in the dark, Wang Fan also let them sit beside them, one left and one right.

Although the two women appeared as attendants, their identities were there, and Wang Fan could not treat them as servants.

Kong Wucheng didn't ask much, and he didn't introduce Wang Fan to those in the circle.

Wang Fan naturally will not blow up his identity to make friends with those people.

Soon, several young horsemen returned to the pavilion, saluted Kong Wucheng respectfully and sat aside.

Kong Wucheng saw that there were horses coming down, and asked Wang Fan with a smile, "Wang Shao, are you interested in playing?"

"I don't know what's going on recently. I'm crazy about horseback riding. It's really a technical job. After a day's work, I can't bear the backache. "

Wang Fan shook his head with a smile. "Forget it. It's all the things you play with. I'm just a layman. Where can I get this. Kong Shao, play by yourself. I'm here to cheer you on. "

While Wang Fan was talking, he was thinking about the purpose of Kong Wu's dinner. He didn't believe that Kong Wu's coming here was just a simple horse ride.

It's just that Kong Wucheng didn't say it up to now, and Wang Fan didn't ask.

"Well, since Wang Shao doesn't play, I won't either. I've reserved a table in the box over there. Let's eat and talk. " Kong Wucheng didn't have the past, he said with a smile.

"It's better to be respectful than obedient." Wang Fan nodded. He knew that the topic was coming.

But before they could get up and leave, a group of well-dressed, arrogant and domineering guys strode in.

These people are all well-dressed, jeweled and full of arrogance.

After they came in, the young leader glanced around. When he saw Kong Wucheng, he grinned and walked over quickly.

It's arrogant.

Kong Wucheng looked at the visitor, his face changed slightly, and became ugly.

The first young man soon came to Kong Wucheng. He directly ignored the men and women in Kong Wucheng's circle. He kicked a young man here with his big foot on the stool, arrogant and domineering.

"Kong Shao, how are you thinking about it? If you don't give face, don't blame us for tearing it up! "

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Wang Fan looked at this scene, some frown, in the heart is also thinking about each other's identity.

Kong Wucheng is a direct member of the Kong family. He dares to fight in the face. His identity is not simple.

However, because it was Kong Wucheng's business, Wang Fan didn't talk much. He just sat there quietly and shut down the development of the situation.

He was afraid that if he forced himself out, he would cause Kong Wucheng's dissatisfaction.

"Kong Wucheng, the arrogant and domineering Wang, first killed the Song family, song Shaojun, and then provoked the Zhao family and Bai family. A few days ago, he killed Mo family and Mo Heng. My Meng family is Meng Qingming and Meng Qingliang. "

"I'm sure that next, he's going to attack your Kong family. Maybe the next one he's going to kill is you Kong Wucheng!"

The young man angrily pointed to Kong Wucheng and said angrily, "don't think that if you have a good relationship with Wang Fan, he won't move you."

"Don't you see that? His aim is to kill all the nephews of our eight families. Most of them are dissatisfied with our eight families, so they sent him to attack us. "

"As long as our third generation falls, our family is bound to demonstrate and its influence will decline. As the core of the Confucius family, can't you even see such a thing? "

"While Wang is in the capital, what are we waiting for if our nephews of the eight families don't unite to kill him? When he grows up, will he catch us all? "

The young leader was very angry. "Our nephews of the eight families joined hands. Even if they knew it, it was impossible to wipe out our eight families because of just one Wang Fan?"

Kong Wucheng did not go to see Wang Fan, but calmly looked at the young man, "Meng Qingyang, it's your business that you want to kill Wang Fan, which has nothing to do with me. I will not unite with you, let alone deal with Wang Fan. "

"As far as I know, whether it's the Song family, the Zhao family, the Bai family, the Mo family, or your Meng family, it's because you provoked Wang Fan first, that you attracted his cruel hand?"

"I, Kong Wucheng, have my own principles. If he doesn't provoke me, I won't deal with him with you."

After Kong Wucheng finished speaking, his tone suddenly became sharp, "Meng Qingyang, I think things are not going well in your Meng family recently. I won't investigate what you just provoked me."

"But if you still dare to challenge me and move people in my circle, don't blame me, Kong Wucheng."

Although Kong Wucheng looks gentle and elegant, he has a good temper. What they care most about is face.

If Meng Qingyang blindly sweeps his face and provokes him, he will swallow his anger. What face does he have and how can he stand in the circle in the future?

"You're welcome? I'll see how rude you are Meng Qingyang laughed, "come on, throw these dog things out for me!"

Listening to his orders, several burly bodyguards rushed out behind him and ran to Kong Wucheng.

"Wo Cao NIMA, fight with Lao Tzu, fight with Kong Shao, what are you

"Brothers, let's go together and kill these sons of bitches!"

"NIMA's dog is unreasonable. Your Meng family deserves to be killed. It's really good for killing. I wonder why Wang Fan didn't kill you? "

The people in Kong Wucheng's circle are also temperamental and bloody.

Seeing that Meng Qingyang's bodyguards came after him, how could they bear it? They yelled and yelled one after another. They drew chairs from chairs, grabbed wine bottles from wine bottles, and called Meng Qingyang's bodyguards in the past.

Because this is No. 1 residence, and Kong Wucheng is in town, they didn't bring the bodyguards in.

After all, who would have thought anyone would dare fight them here?

Meng Qingyang is also to eat this scene, so dare to be so unscrupulous.

Mengjiamingliang brother died, his heart choked a stomach gas, simply can't swallow.

Because Kong Wucheng has a good relationship with Wang Fan, he wants to pull him into the water. Now Kong Wucheng doesn't know what to do, so he directly takes him to the sword.

Although he didn't dare to kill Kong Wucheng, it didn't matter. Their nephew of a big family, though he will not tear his face completely under normal circumstances, will tear it.

The elders of the family will not take care of this kind of thing. Kong Wucheng can find his own way to find a place.

Kong Wucheng's younger brothers in the circle were respected. Although they were fierce and young, they were not strong enough. They just knocked down the other party's two bodyguards and they were all knocked down.

In less than two minutes, they had all fallen to the ground, bloody and miserable.

They stare at Meng Qingyang, their eyes full of frustration and anger.

They are still beaten for the first time when they are so big, but their strength is not as good as others. Even if they are angry, they can only bite their teeth and swallow them.

For the time being, there is no one to move Kong Wucheng. Maybe Kong Wucheng's identity is not so common, and those bodyguards dare not do it easily. Maybe Kong Wucheng is a big shot, and Meng Qingyang wants to stay in the last place to clean up. Wang Fan, Lu Mingyue, and dark night may be

because they are too close to Kong Wucheng for fear of hurting him.

Or maybe it was Wang Fan who was touched by the light of Lu Mingyue and the two women, so no one moved.

For a time, the entire Pavilion, sitting only four Wang Fan.

The rest were either beaten to the ground or isolated in the distance.

"Kong Shao, go quickly, remember to avenge us! Damn, this son of a bitch, I'll fight with him! "

A young man who was not seriously injured took a breath, gritted his teeth, stood up and rushed towards Meng Qingyang.

It's killing.

But before he rushed to Meng Qingyang, a bodyguard stood out and swept out.

Bang.

The young man was kicked back five or six meters away, smashed a table, fell to the ground and spat blood, and could not get up again.

"NIMA!" Another person rushed up and grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it at Meng Qingyang, trying to give him a heavy blow.

It's just that the bottle didn't hit Meng Qingyang at all, so it was pinched by a bodyguard and smashed back.

Boom!

The young man's head was directly blown out, and he fell and bled all over the place.

There was a dead silence.

This is too cruel. Without bodyguards, they are just like weak sheep in front of Meng Qingyang.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and finally couldn't help looking at Kong Wucheng, "Kong Shao, I'm really sorry. I've given you trouble again."

"Since it's my business, it's up to me to solve it. Don't worry, I'll give you a breath and give you justice."

Wang Fan said, his eyes were already cold.

Now he has a general understanding of the cause of this matter. Meng Qingyang wants to unite his nephew of eight families to deal with Wang Fan, and finds Kong Wucheng.

It's a pity that Kong Wucheng didn't give a face, which led to Meng Qingyang's cruel hand.

At the same time, Wang Fan also guessed that most of Kong Wu made an appointment to eat by himself, because it gave him too much pressure, so he didn't want to help himself out.

However, Wang fan doesn't blame Kong Wucheng. After all, no matter how powerful he is, he is only a member of the Kong family. How can he fight against the alliance of several families?

What's more, it's our own business, and we should get ahead.

"It's funny, but I can handle it. If I, Kong Wucheng, can't even step on a single Meng Qingyang, I, Kong Wucheng, don't have to mix up. "

Kong Wucheng waved his hand to stop Wang Fan from coming out. He stood up with a gloomy face and said, "Meng Qingyang, you've gone too far."

Chapter 753

"Too much?" Meng Qingyang grinned grimly, "I've gone too far, so what? Let me tell you, Kong Wucheng, what's more, it's still behind him! "

Meng Qingyang said and looked at Wang Fan angrily, "will you solve it? Are you going to come out? What are you, who dare to put a fork in front of me? "

"Damn, I've seen a lot of fork loaders, but it's the first time I've seen fork loaders like you. Even Confucius and Wucheng don't pay attention to me. You're a fart! "

Meng Qingyang spit, arrogant, "fork, right? I'll let you pretend! I like these two women. Let them accompany my brother. "

Meng Qingyang said, directly reached out his big hand and grasped the night to Wang Fan's left.

Although he regards Wang Fan as Kong Wucheng's No. 1 younger brother, he can see that night and Lu Mingyue are brought by Wang Fan.

After all, the two women are close to Wang Fan, and obviously have a lot to do with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face became colder.

The nephew of the Meng family is so arrogant that he dares to shout at himself?

He also has some doubts. Meng Qingyang has to unite with his nephews of eight families to deal with

himself. How can he look like he doesn't know himself?

Lu Mingyue, night, Meng Qingyang did not recognize, Wang fan can understand. After all, they were armed from head to toe.

But Wang Fan didn't cover his face.

The night almost blew up.

She had been acting as Wang Fan's entourage to meet people like Kong Wucheng, but she was already very upset. Now just a Meng Qingyang wants to arrest himself, but he has to accompany his brothers. Isn't this his mother's death?

You know, let alone Meng Qingyang, even if the master of the Meng family came, she would have to give her a little face in the dark, and she didn't dare to provoke easily.

Looking at Meng Qingyang's big hand, the night suddenly became angry, but it didn't start immediately.

Because she promised Wang Fan, Wang fan does not speak, she can not start.

But she waited for a few seconds, and Wang Fan didn't instruct her to do it, so she couldn't help it.

If she doesn't do it, Meng Qingyang will catch her.

Night heart secretly scold Wang Fan son of a bitch, too unreliable at the same time, is going to start, but Kong Wucheng is the first move.

Kong Wucheng's right hand came out, slapped on Meng Qingyang's hand and beat him away.

"Meng Qingyang, I have to bear with you again and again, you are so provocative and humiliate me, you are really too much."

Kong Wucheng opened Meng Qingyang's hand, then walked out and stood in front of Wang Fan, "since you don't give me face, I don't need to give you face."

He pointed to the fallen brothers in the circle, "if you move them, don't blame me for moving you. One of you is the only one. Today, all of you are going to have bad luck. "

"Bad luck?" Meng Qingyang burst out laughing, "Kong Wucheng, are you stupid or out of your mind? Do you think you alone can beat so many of us and so many bodyguards? "

"I tell you, these men are all the king soldiers hired by my Meng family at a high price. They are all masters who can fight against ten with one. Are you sure you are qualified to challenge?"

Meng Qingyang seems to have heard some of the funniest jokes in the world, "I'm not afraid to tell you that in addition to these warlords, I've invited a big master and a big man this time. He's drinking there at the moment."

"Even if you upset so many of us, you won't be his opponent. Even if you are his opponent, you dare not touch him! "

Meng Qingyang said here, suddenly his eyebrows became ferocious and his words became sharp. "If you have the ability, you can put your horse here. I want to see if you can knock me down and knock so many people down."

"If you really turn us all over today, it's bad luck for me, Meng Qingyang. But if you can't get rid of us, it's bad luck for you. "

"I will not only slap you ten times in front of so many people, but also make these two women my bodyguards' playthings!"

Listening to Meng Qingyang's words at night, he was trembling with anger.

Just a Meng Qingyang, even want her to be a plaything at night, or a bodyguard plaything, this is a great shame.

Hot temper of her, almost have a kind of impulse to kill.

Only to see Wang Fan did not speak, but also a calm face, coupled with Kong Wucheng came out again, she still endured.

Wang fan is too important to Godfather. She really dares not offend Wang Fan.

But her heart has been constantly cursed from Wang Fan, this guy is really a son of a bitch, himself and Lu Mingyue are so provocative, even still calm gas.

Is he still not a man?

Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to Meng Qingyang's clamor, but became interested in the great master in his mouth.

Meng Qingyang is so confident that he wants to be a great master.

He was thinking about how powerful the master was and what was his background?

After all, according to Meng Qingyang, even Kong Wucheng didn't dare to easily move others, which shows that the identity of the other party is not simple."You'll slap me ten times later. Now I'm going to take revenge." Kong Wucheng didn't fight with Meng Qingyang. With that, he kicked Meng Qingyang.

His action is very fast, and his moves are also very sharp. At first sight, he is the best among the experts.

Meng Qingyang's face changed slightly. He jumped over and yelled at the bodyguard behind him, "turn him over for me. If something happens, I'll be responsible for Meng Qingyang!"

When the bodyguards heard this, they immediately attacked Kong Wucheng like wolves.

Just look at them like that, although the moves are sharp, they still don't dare to be cruel. They are obviously afraid of Kong Wucheng's identity.

Kong Wucheng sneered and twisted like a water snake. He dodged the blow and got close to one of the bodyguards.

"If I remember correctly, you just slapped my friend in the face? In this case, there is no need for your hand to exist. "

Kong Wucheng's understated voice came out, but there was no action. One hand was stuck on the other's wrist, and the other hand chopped hard.

Click.

The palm of the opponent's hand was cut off instantly, and the white bone pierced through the flesh and blood.

Kong Wucheng didn't wait for the other party to react. His slender right hand pinched the other party's neck, and then swung to the left.

A rushed bodyguard and this man came to a direct head to head meeting, two people have screamed to the ground, blood on the ground.

Kong Wucheng overturned two people, then flew two feet, kicked two bodyguards who rushed forward, and then came to another bodyguard.

The bodyguard looked at the scene with some consternation and fear.

He really didn't expect that the superior Kong family had such a strong fighting capacity.

"I remember you kicked my friend. You don't need to exist." Kong Wucheng didn't give the other side reaction time at all. His right leg was lightning like a point on the other side's heel.

The other side was struggling. His legs split in an instant, and he rubbed them in a straight line. Kong Wucheng stepped on the other side's right leg with one foot.

Click.

The harsh sound shocked people's hearts. The head of the bodyguard fell to the ground in a cold sweat and screamed.

After Kong Wucheng stepped on the man's leg, he soon came to another bodyguard.

The bodyguard had a grunt in his throat and wanted to beg for mercy.

But before he had time to beg for mercy, Kong Wucheng grinned, grabbed his head and hit the stone pillar on the side.

Boom.

There was a loud noise and blood splashed.

Looking at this scene, not only Meng Qingyang's eyes are silly, but also Kong Wucheng's people in the circle.

None of them thought that Kong Wucheng, who had always been gentle, gentle and weak, had such a strong and fierce side.

Wang Fan didn't have many accidents. He knew Kong Wucheng's strength was good, but he didn't expect that he was so good.

These families are not as simple as they seem.

Neither Kong Wucheng nor the White Owl Ren is a complete dandy.

Kong Wucheng turned over many bodyguards and clapped his hands lightly. He went to Meng Qingyang and said, "Meng Shao, now, what else do you have to say?"

Chapter 754

Meng Qingyang's face became ugly, and fear, anger and disbelief appeared in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he had brought more than a dozen ace bodyguards, and they were all abused by Kong Wu.

He even doubted whether the people he invited were too weak or whether Kong Wucheng was too strong?

Aren't they the king of war among the king of war, claiming to be able to fight against ten with one, or even against 100 with a gun? How could they be so unruly and become dogs by Kong Wucheng?

"Kong Wucheng, don't be arrogant. If you have the ability, you can wait another two minutes. If I don't find someone to abuse you as a dog, Meng Qingyang is a son of a bitch!"

Meng Qingyang clenched his fists and stared at Kong Wucheng with his eyes ready to crack.

He wanted to slap Kong Wucheng in the face and suppress his arrogance.

But he knew that at his own level, he was also looking for abuse. He was not Kong Wucheng's opponent at all.

Meng Qingyang didn't understand that he had the upper hand just now. Facing Kong Wu's achievements was like facing a clown. How could such a dramatic change have taken place in such a short time?

Fortunately, he still has the big master, has the trump card, this just won't lose the confidence.

"I'll wait here for two minutes, but I won't wait like that. As I said, it's bad luck for all of you who have moved me. I can't say that I don't mean what I say. That will make my brothers feel cold. "

Kong Wucheng said without hesitation. He took two steps forward again and approached Meng Qingyang. "Didn't you just say that you wanted to slap me ten times? Well, I'll slap you ten times now. Isn't that too much? "

Kong Wucheng said and raised his hand.

Meng Qingyang's face changed, "Kong Wucheng, how dare you beat me? Have you ever thought about the consequences? I tell you, if you dare to slap me in the face, you will die! "

Meng Qingyang is a young man in the Meng family. If Kong Wucheng slaps him in the face, how can he look up in the circle? He'll be the butt of a joke!

Just when Meng Qingyang was angry, he didn't think that if he just wanted to slap Kong Wucheng in the face, would Kong Wucheng lose face and become a laughing stock?

It can be said that if Kong Wucheng had no strength, and if Wang Fan was not here, he would have been defeated.

"Whether I will die or not is a matter of the future. Now, I'm going to slap you in the face. Besides, you want to slap me in the face. Naturally, I have nothing to be polite about. "

Kong Wucheng said, slapping suddenly, slapping on Meng Qingyang's face.

Meng Qingyang a scream, the whole person was instantly pulled out, teeth are dropped a few.

Kong Wucheng's younger brothers in the circle felt relieved when they saw this scene, and their eyes

were full of gratitude.

They are all tied to the same front with Kong Wucheng and belong to the school of Kong Wucheng. Now that they have been humiliated and see Kong Wu become their strong leader, how can they not be grateful?

That's Meng Qingyang. Who dares to slap each other?

However, although they felt relieved and grateful to Kong Wucheng, they could not help roaring.

"Kong Shao, forget it. A slap is enough."

"Yes, Kong Shao, he's a member of the Meng family. You helped us get rid of his bodyguard and avenged him. It's almost over. There's no need to keep pestering him."

"Let this guy off for once today. Next time you dare to challenge him, it's not too late to slap the other nine."

In the circle of Kong Wu Cheng, the brothers speak one after another. Although Meng Qingyang is a little too much, after all, the Meng family don't want Kong Wu Cheng and Meng Qingyang to become enemies.

After all, none of the nephews of the eight families is easy to get into trouble. Especially now that Meng family is dead, Meng Qingming and Meng Qingliang are dead.

If this incident is too much trouble, the Meng family will come forward and take Kong Wucheng as an example.

Kong Wucheng took a look at the brothers in the circle, slowly shook his head and continued to approach Meng Qingyang slowly. "I said if I slapped him ten times, I would slap him ten times. How can I just let it go?"

"If Meng Qingyang moves you, he is moving Kong Wucheng. Now you are all abused like this. If I don't dare to slap him ten times, my Kong Wucheng is really shameless."

"Little hole." Those brothers in the circle were shocked one after another. If these ten slaps really go on, I'm afraid that Confucius and Mencius will really become enemies and have no friends.

"Kong Wucheng, how dare you hit me?" Meng Qingyang also recovered. He covered the swollen half of his face with one hand and pointed to Kong Wucheng with the other. His face turned red.

He Meng Qingyang was really beaten, and he was still beaten in the face. This is a shame.

"I tell you, you're going to die, you're going to die!" Meng Qingyang points to Kong Wucheng's roar.

Kong Wucheng didn't speak, but went to Meng Qingyang and bowed his head. The second slap was raised and he was about to fight.

He is telling Meng Qingyang with his own actions that Kong Wucheng dares to slap Meng Qingyang. "I advise you not to fight, otherwise, your hand will not exist." Just at the moment when Kong Wucheng was about to fight, a faint voice came slowly.

Turning around, he saw a young man with a garlic nose striding in. The look in Kong Wucheng's eyes was full of arrogance and disdain.

Although there is only one person with garlic nose, it makes people feel very strong. No one dares to ignore his existence.

"Less holes, less holes."

At the same time, a large group of bodyguards appeared from behind the young man with garlic nose and quickly ran to Kong Wucheng.

These people are Kong Wucheng's bodyguards, but they didn't bring them in.

Kong Wucheng and other people in the circle saw that the situation was not right, and they were afraid that Kong Wucheng would suffer losses, so they called them.

However, they did not expect that Kong Wucheng, with the help of one person, had overthrown all the bodyguards of Meng Qingyang.

Kong Wucheng nodded and motioned for the bodyguard to stand behind him. He turned his head and looked at the young man with garlic nose. "You must be the so-called master in Meng Qingyang's mouth, right?"

"You are really powerful and better than me. It's just that I, Kong Wu, grew up so big that I've never been afraid of other people's threats. I said I'd slap him ten times, that's ten, not one less. "

Pop.

Accompanied by a clear voice, Kong Wucheng said without warning, another slap on Meng Qingyang's face.

Meng Qingyang was pulled out of the fall, cheek in an instant red, fell to the ground after covering his face issued a wail.

He never thought that Kong Wucheng would dare to beat him in front of the young man with garlic nose, which was beyond his expectation.

Garlic nose youth is a cold face, mouth drinking, "seek death!"

With his voice, the whole person had rushed to Kong Wucheng like a sword.

The momentum is amazing.

Looking at this scene, there was no need for Kong Wucheng to speak. The bodyguards behind him welcomed him.

They are Kong Wucheng's bodyguards. How can they watch Kong Wucheng beaten in front of him?

"Go away!" The young man with garlic nose looked at the bodyguards with a twinkle of disdain in his eyes and waved his fists.

The bodyguards were overturned immediately, and after falling to the ground, they were in pain, wailing and confusion.

There is no one in the world!

"You dare to do it in front of me, you can't help yourself!" The young man with garlic nose snorted, then kicked the two bodyguards away and went straight to Kong Wucheng.

His eyes filled with a grim smile, "I said, you move him, I'll waste your hand, do you think I'm joking?"

He cold drink, right foot instant point out, with the momentum of thunder, point to Kong Wucheng's right arm.

Fierce and violent!

Chapter 755

Kong Wucheng's face changed, and he flashed to the side. With a bang, garlic nose stepped on the stone table, and the whole stone table fell apart.

The stone chips splashed, and the strength was terrible.

Kong Wucheng's face darkened. The strength of this young man with garlic nose really exceeded his expectation.

Garlic nose youth also slightly surprised, he also did not expect that Kong Wucheng had such skills, even could avoid his feet.

"You can hide, can't you? If you can hide once, I don't believe you can hide ten times! " With a sneer, the young man with garlic nose strode forward again and stepped on Kong Wucheng with one foot.

as loud as slapping his face.

Kong Wucheng's face was ugly. He clenched his fists several times and tried to resist. In the end, he was unable to give up.

Garlic nose's identity is placed here, he still has some fear, once he starts, he can only kill.

Otherwise, there will be endless trouble.

Don't say that Kong Wucheng will be in big trouble. It is estimated that his family will be involved.

"Aren't you very good? Aren't you arrogant? Don't you pay no attention to my words? If you really have seed, give me another slap from Meng Qingyang? "

Garlic nose grinned grimly, beckoned Meng Qingyang to come, and let Meng Qingyang put his face in front of Kong Wucheng, "come on, fight, don't dare to fight, you are the grandson!" Meng Qingyang also clamored, "come on, hit me, hit me? Damn, if you don't dare to hit me, I'll hit you next! "

"You slapped me twice just now, right? If I don't slap you 20 times, I'll count you raise it."

"Not only you, but also you little brothers, one of them is the only one. I will not let one go."

"As for the two women, I'll go directly to them, and then let my bodyguards go. When my bodyguards are tired of playing, I'll throw them to Sanlitun for free!"

Meng Qingyang's tone is full of bitterness.

Kong Wucheng's two slaps made him crazy and irrational.

Kong Wucheng's face was ugly and he was burning with anger!

He didn't expect that Meng Qingyang had found such backstage.

With his head down and his fists clenched, he was making a difficult choice, whether to swallow his anger or kill others.

Listening to Meng Qingyang's insulting words in the dark night, he could not sit still any more and stood up.

Free reception?

This is Meng Qingyang looking for death!

But before the night had time to start, Wang Fan pulled her back to her seat again.

Wang Fan got up, strode to Meng Qingyang and said with a smile, "Kong Shao is not afraid to hit you, but afraid that your face will dirty his hands."

"But I'm not afraid of dirt. Since Kong Shao doesn't care to do it, I'd be happy to do it for him."

Wang Fan said, big hand a wave, Pa Pa two, direct positive and negative to Meng Qingyang two slaps.

Meng Qingyang's already swollen face became more swollen. Several residual teeth were pulled out, his body trembled, and endless anger flashed in his eyes.

If Kong Wucheng slapped him twice, although he felt humiliated, he could bear it. Wang Fan slapped him twice, but he couldn't bear it.

Kong Wucheng is equal to him in identity. You can beat him, but what is Wang Fan?

"Meng Shao, are you satisfied with these two slaps? Is the strength just right? If I remember correctly, ten slaps, two of them are missing, two of them are missing, and six of them are missing. "

"I will definitely control the strength in the next six slaps according to Meng Shao's requirements."

Wang Fan looks at Meng Qingyang and smiles.

It's a dead silence!

Chapter 756

No one thought that Kong Wu didn't dare to do it because he was afraid of garlic nose, but Wang Fan stood up.

He not only stood up, but also gave Meng Qingyang two slaps directly and strongly.

This is even if, after slapping, Wang Fan even said such a fork.

How much courage and courage does it take to do all this?

Meng Qingyang felt the burning pain on his face. He clenched his fists and showed his green tendons. There was endless killing in his eyes.

He looks at Wang Fan fiercely, his eyes are red, like a bloodthirsty wolf!

If eyes can kill people, Wang Fan has been killed a thousand eight hundred times.

"How dare you hit me? How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? You know what? I'm Meng Qingyang of the Meng family. Have you ever thought about the consequences when you hit me in the

The shadow of the famous tree, Wang fan is too fierce to kill, now face Wang Fan, he has no reason not to be afraid.

he hated himself for not seeing Wang Fan's data in advance, but hated his idiotic brain.

Kong Wucheng has such a good relationship with Wang Fan. Who can guarantee that Kong Wucheng is not with Wang Fan?

"Yes, I am Wang Fan!" Wang Fan Light said, sole board in Meng Qingyang face forced to crush, "Meng Qingyang, this time calculate your good luck."

"If it wasn't for Kong Shao, I'm afraid killing you would bring trouble to Kong Shao. Your life would be gone."

"It's said that you're very tough. You're uniting with eight nephews to deal with me. You'd better pray not to be met by me in the future, or I'll definitely kill you! "

Wang Fan's voice is very direct, the intention to kill is also not to hide, directly and aboveboard said it.

Listening to this, the people at the scene were even more shocked.

Dare to point to eight nephews and say kill each other, Wang Fan, this is the first person in all ages, right?

"Yes? You're amazing! I didn't see you at first. I don't believe you are very good, but now I believe you. "

Meng Qingyang did not speak, back to God's garlic nose has been connected, and slowly toward Wang Fan came.

"Just, now you say that you want to kill Meng Qingyang in front of me, will you be too arrogant, will you put me in the eye?"

Garlic nose said, his left hand took out the bronze medal and grasped it in his hand, while his right hand grabbed a gun and aimed at Wang Fan, "are you so arrogant with your strength or with your identity?"

"In terms of strength, I believe I can crush you to death, and I can dump you for a hundred blocks. Why do you dare to be so arrogant in front of me?"

Garlic nose tone suddenly raised, "if you really have seed, give me to kill him to see, don't say to kill him, you give me to move his finger to see?"? Believe it or not, I'll just shoot you! "

Garlic nose left hand license, right hand gun, tone is very domineering. He didn't believe it. In this case, Wang Fan dared to move Meng Qingyang.

When he looked at Wang Fan, he even felt like a cat playing with a mouse.

Unfortunately, this feeling soon disappeared, followed by anger. I saw Wang Fan said a good word, and then did not hesitate to kick in Meng Qingyang, directly kicked out.

"No At the same time, a voice of suppressed anger came out from another direction, and the night could no longer sit still and stood up.

The night stares at garlic nose coldly, the anger is expanding uncontrollably, "you give me a move to see him? Do you believe I can smash your dog's head when you shoot? "

Night is very angry, garlic nose even dare to point a gun at Wang Fan, what's more ridiculous is still holding the identity bronze medal in his hand, this is simply looking for death!

Wang fan is a man with an emperor's brand. Garlic nose is just as rebellious as taking a gun to Ye Nantian.

Even if you put aside the emperor's card, Wang fan is the only one who can treat Ye Nantian so far. If Wang Fan dies, what will ye Nantian do?

The most important thing is not these, but in case Wang fan is dissatisfied with them and no longer tries his best to treat Ye Nantian, they will have no place to cry.

Garlic nose originally saw Wang Fan start, already can't vent anger, now see unexpectedly have a woman to stand out, still beat face oneself, that anger is rub rub rub up to take out.

"What are you, dare to challenge me? Do you believe I'm going to kill you with 800 men? And throw you to the massage shop for free? "

Garlic nose is more angry than night.

How noble is his status? Even if Wang Fan provokes him, now even a woman dares to challenge him. He feels that his dignity has been insulted!

"To die!" Night listening to this, can no longer calm, directly from the body, toward the garlic nose storm rushed in the past.

She was provoked and insulted by her subordinates at night. How can she bear it?

"I think you are the one who is looking for death! Originally, I wanted to clean up Wang Fan first and then you slowly. But since you are so anxious to die, no wonder I moved you first. "

Garlic nose said, not back into the same body and up, to meet the night.

Looking at this scene in the dark, I was almost angry!

It's just a subordinate who dares to insult himself like this, even if he dares to attack himself. It's just unbearable.

Neither of them wanted to step back, so they directly started a hard touch!

The fists and feet collided and there was a loud bang.

Garlic nose's arm was broken in an instant, and the whole person was overturned.

The night is powerful and unforgiving. It's hard to get close to each other. Before the other party falls to the ground, it's hard to step down.

Bang, garlic nose ribs smashed, nose and mouth gushing blood, like a dead dog landing.

Night did not stop, but rushed to garlic nose side, head down slap slap slap hard dozens of slaps, this just picked up a gun fell to the ground, pointing to the other side's head.

"Now tell me, who is the man who is looking for death? Looking for 800 men to kill me? What are you? "

Night with the barrel of a gun hard hit garlic nose head, the whole body is full of anger, "do you believe it, I now shot you?"

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

The people around were even dumbfounded.

Just now, the arrogant and invincible garlic nose was ruined by the night in such a way that it was almost defeated?

Isn't that funny?

Garlic nose is also pale, heart set off endless frustration and anger, but half a word can not say.

He didn't think that the night was so powerful, even so powerful.

This can be compared with the witch in the door.

Wait for the witch?

Isn't this exactly the witch?

Garlic nose this just reflected, in front of this, is that monster.

He roared wildly in his heart, how can this enchantress be here? Isn't she seldom on such occasions? What's more, when did the enchantress become Wang Fan's follower?

"No, don't kill him!" Kong Wucheng came back to his senses and was afraid of the dark night. He pulled the trigger and spoke quickly.

Garlic nose's identity is too terrible to kill. Once he is killed, let alone Kong Wucheng, he will even be implicated in the Kong family.

After being drunk by Kong Wucheng, the anger of the night dissipated. She ignored Kong Wucheng and looked at Wang Fan instead.

Although she wanted to blow the head of garlic nose with one shot, she came out with Wang Fan after all. She also needed to see what Wang Fan meant.

Chapter 757

"Wang Shao, you can't kill him. It's too influential!" Kong Wucheng saw that the night did not hang himself, but looked at Wang Fan. He could only say to Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan took a look at Kong Wucheng, gave him a look that didn't need to worry, and then looked at the night with a smile.

that means obviously, that is, you see and do it, kill the garlic and nose, and has the final say in the dark.

Looking at Wang Fan's expression, she was annoyed, but she just hesitated for three or two seconds, then she shot without hesitation, and banged off her head.

The gunfire resounded, blood splashed, garlic nose didn't even have the chance to struggle, so it was already dead.

If he knew that he would come to such an end by helping Meng Qingyang, I'm afraid he would never get involved in this muddy water?

Looking at the red blood on the ground, looking at the dead garlic nose, the scene fell into dead silence again.

Everyone's brain is blank in an instant.

Even Kong Wucheng's face was full of shock, and he couldn't come back for a moment.

How could night just kill garlic nose? How could she really dare to shoot? Didn't she think about the consequences?

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, I don't see anything!" Meng Qingyang's face is also in the moment ugly, no longer care about demeanor, directly kneel to beg for mercy.

Garlic nose is dead, can he live?

In other words, Wang Fan even dare to kill garlic nose, will he let Meng Qingyang go?

At this moment, he was really afraid!

Now he has no mind to think about revenge. What he wants is whether he can survive.

Meng Qingyang's scream awakened Kong Wucheng, a blank mind.

Kong Wucheng stood up in an instant and asked the remaining bodyguards with combat power to disperse the irrelevant personnel and isolate the scene. At the same time, he picked up a gun and walked towards Meng Qingyang.

Now, he has no choice but to kill Meng Qingyang. Otherwise, there will be endless troubles.

Although he was also a little angry with Wang Fan, but now, what can he do? He can only go one way to the black.

"Don't kill me. Don't kill me. I don't see anything. I really don't see anything. I promise, I won't say a word, I swear

When Meng Qingyang saw Kong Wucheng's action, he didn't know that he was going to kill himself?

While frantically begging for mercy, he climbed back and forth, trying to run away from here.

But he didn't have a chance to escape at all. Before he got up, he was stopped by the bodyguard and stepped on the ground.

"Kong Shao, please give me a way to live. I swear, I really won't say one more word. If you kill me, aren't you afraid that my Meng family will fight against your Kong family? "

"Kong Shao, think twice!"

Meng Qingyang has been completely afraid, and his words are trembling.

Kong Wucheng walked close to Meng Qingyang and shook his head slowly. "I'm sorry, in my eyes, only the dead are the most reliable."

"Meng Shao, if you don't coax people to step on me, how can you get to the present situation?"

"Meng Shao, rest in peace. First seven, I will burn paper for you."

Kong Wucheng said slowly and pointed his gun to Meng Qingyang's head.

Meng Qingyang's heart sank to the bottom of the valley. He was full of confidence and came to step on Kong Wucheng. Even for the sake of safety, he called garlic nose, who has strong identity and strength.

But he never thought that the appearance of Wang Fan and the night turned the situation around, and he Meng Qingyang was on a dead end.

"I don't want to die!" Meng Qingyang suddenly began to cry. He was so hurt that he lost his arrogant and domineering demeanor.

"I don't want to kill you, but I have no choice." Kong Wucheng said faintly that he would pull the trigger.

But just at this time, Wang fan is the mouth, "Kong Shao, wait a minute."

Listening to this, Kong Wucheng frowned and turned to Wang Fan, "why, Wang Shao, do you want to plead for him?"

Kong Wucheng was incredible. "If we don't kill the people in nantianfu, we will have endless troubles."

"If you are not in Beijing, you may not know the horror of nantianfu, but I do. Even if you are strong, you will not be able to live a short time

"Kong Shao, don't worry. I killed garlic nose. It has nothing to do with you. I'll take care of it by myself and make sure that nantianfu won't trouble you or the Kong family."

Wang Fan said blandly, slowly approaching Kong Wucheng, "besides, Meng Qingyang is a man who wants to kill me. How can you let Kong Shao do it?"

"To put it bluntly, it was Wang Fan who caused it. Wang fan can't drag you into the water. If you go down with this shot, you Kong Shao and the Meng family will no longer be able to tolerate fire and water. "

"Even if I say I killed Meng Qingyang afterwards, I guess others will point the finger at you."Wang Fan pinched the muzzle of Kong Wucheng's gun and slowly shifted Meng Qingyang's head. "The probe is everywhere in the No.1 residence. With so many people, even if you kill Meng Qingyang, you can't really block the news."

"You can't kill everyone, can you? In that case, it is estimated that even if the Kong family wants to protect you, it will cost a lot, and the gain is not worth the loss. "

Kong Wucheng's determination to kill others and kill others, which he finally accumulated, is separated by Wang Fan's analysis.

Of course, he knows what Wang Fan said is right, but he has no choice.

"Wang Shao, thank you, thank you. You can rest assured that I, Meng Qingyang, will never trouble you, let alone talk about revenge."

Meng Qingyang see things turn for the better, he does not have to die, where do not know to seize the opportunity, directly without dignity holding Wang Fan thigh beg for mercy.

"I, Meng Qingyang, will be your dog, Wang Shao. You let me go east, I will never go west, you let me go south, I will never go north! Please, Wang Shao, give me a way to live. "

Wang Fan looked at Meng Qingyang and wanted to laugh.

Meng Qingming was like this at the beginning, and now Meng Qingyang is like this. There are so many soft bones in this Meng family.

He took a look at Meng Qingyang and corrected, "it's not that I spared you, but that Kong shaokuanhong didn't kill you."

His face suddenly turned cold, "remember what you said, today we have the ability to kill you, tomorrow still can."

"If you are really a man with your tail between your legs, you can live two more years without any trouble for Kong Shao and me in the future. But if you die by yourself, I can only wish you a long life. "

"Yes, yes, I, Meng Qingyang, swear to be a man with my tail between my legs." Where does Meng Qingyang dare to say? Nodding!

"Go away." Wang Fan waved, Meng Qingyang no longer dare to stay, rolling and running.

Because of Wang Fan's interference and Kong Wucheng's eyes, the bodyguards didn't stop them.

"Wang Shao, did you really let him go like this? Why is my heart so insecure? What about this guy? "

Kong Wucheng looked at Meng Qingyang's back, worried. After a while, he pointed to the corpse and asked.

"You don't have to worry about that. I killed the garlic nose. It will never involve you. You don't have to worry about Meng Qingyang. He picked up his life. "

"If he cherishes it, he can live more. If he doesn't, I can kill him at any time. Well, let's not talk about

that. I'm a little hungry. I'd better go and fill my stomach first. "

Wang Fan said, he took Kong Wucheng out of the pavilion, but before leaving, he told the night, "she'll give it to you."

Gnashing teeth in the dark, NIMA, do you really treat yourself as a servant?

Kong Wucheng is a face muddled force, such a big thing, so casual to deal with the end?

Chapter 758

With the trump card of the night, Wang Fan naturally would not care about the Revenge of the South Tianfu.

What's more, garlic nose was killed in the dark. It belongs to their internal affairs and has nothing to do with themselves.

So Wang fan is very calm.

If garlic nose is a member of Zhao Bai's family, maybe Wang Fan will be a little afraid.

After all, he has already offended the song, Meng and Mo families. If he offends other families again, there will be a lot of pressure.

But garlic nose is from nantianfu, so he doesn't have much pressure.

Next, Wang Fan had a meal with Kong Wucheng and left the No. 1 residence.

When this happened, Kong Wucheng was not in the mood to have fun.

Even if Wang Fan said that nantianfu would not retaliate against Kong Wucheng, let alone the Kong family, Kong Wucheng was still a bit insecure and it was right to take precautions.

During this period, Kong Wucheng also told Wang fan that he asked Wang Fan to meet. He wanted to tell Wang fan that the Meng and Mo families were uniting with their nephews to deal with Wang Fan, and wanted to tell Wang Fan to be careful.

But he didn't expect that Wang Fan happened to meet Meng Qingyang's provocation and knew about it in advance.

After Wang Fan left the No. 1 residence, he did not go to Lin Shiya and Murong yu'er. He felt that it was not the right time. At least he had to wait until his strength recovered before he went to find the second daughter.

Otherwise, in case of trouble, he may not be able to protect the second daughter.

The next three days, calm, nothing happened, Wang Fan has been staying in the South Tianfu did not go out.

In addition to treating Ye Nantian, he was just enjoying flowers and grass in nantianfu, just like an idle man.

He is "you can kill me White Owl benevolence, count your ability, but if you can't kill me, don't blame me for killing you!"

Bai Xiaoren was very angry and depressed.

Mo Meng was beaten in the face by Wang Fan and even killed his family nephew. He was angry in his heart, which he could understand.

But they can't just take him as White Owl because they feel aggrieved, can they? Is his White Owl benevolence made of clay?

He originally saw that Mo Meng and his wife were in a bad mood and didn't want to sprinkle salt on their wounds. But the other party's pressing, even more and more excessive, he couldn't stand it.

He felt that he was giving in. He was a tortoise.

Mo celebrities, Meng Duzhong two people, how did not expect before blindly tolerate their White Owl benevolence, would say so strong words.

In a flash, the atmosphere became delicate and the arrow was drawn.

Chapter 759

Mo Meng and his two faces turned black in an instant, and some of them were difficult to ride a tiger.

Bai Xiaoren's strength is far beyond their expectation. They have never thought of fighting with Bai Xiaoren.

Now they are against Wang Fan, and Kong Wucheng is in Wang Fan's camp. If they offend Bai Xiaoren again, they will be more passive.

However, no matter how inexplicable Liu or Meng Duzhong is, they are the core of the family, and their face does not allow them to bow down.

Joke!

Where are the faces of the nephews of the two big families when they have to bow their heads in the face of a white owl?

"Bai Shao, you said something too much. We have never thought of fighting with you. We just want you to call Su Weiwei."

"Su Weiwei is just a servant. It doesn't matter. For her sake, do you really want to make enemies with us? Of course, if you have to die, we will not be afraid of you. We are happy to accompany you. "

Inexplicable flow face changes several times, low mouth said.

Although his tone sounds strong, it has the meaning of showing weakness. Even if he is unwilling, there is no way.

Wang fan is a strong enemy. If he offends Bai Xiaoren again, they will be besieged on all sides.

"I said, I don't know Su Weiwei's contact information, and I can't contact her. She joined Wang Fan half a year ago. How do you want me to contact her? "

White Xiao Ren listen to Mo celebrity words, eyes a MI, cold hum of say.

Of course, his words are half true.

It's true that he doesn't have su Weiwei's contact information. Can say he white Xiao Ren has no way to contact Su Wei Wei, that is some false.

As long as he is willing, he can contact Su Weiwei every minute, but he doesn't want to do that.

Mo Meng two people want him to contact Su Weiwei, he obediently to contact, he white Xiao Ren still have face?

His White Owl Ren is not under Mo Meng, so he won't listen to their orders.

"Bai Shao, are you not giving me any face?" Inexplicable flow also became angry, in his opinion, White Owl benevolence is too shameful.

"It's not that I don't give you face, but that I really can't get in touch. Well, I have something else to do. I don't have time to waste with you. I have to go first. "

"Remember, this is the last time. If there is another time, don't blame me for being rude."

With that, Bai Xiaoren doesn't intend to keep pestering with them. He just wants to leave.

Only when he just took two steps, Meng Duzhong stopped in front of him.

Meng Duzhong looks ordinary and always smiles. But people who know him well know that this guy is

not a thing.

Meng Duzhong, the nephew of eight families in the capital, is one of the most insidious even if he is not the most insidious one.

Meng Duzhong didn't speak before. He just asked Mo celebrities to speak for him. Now when he saw that Bai Xiaoren was going to leave, he couldn't help standing up.

He looked at Bai Xiaoren and said with a smile, "I believe what Bai Shao said is true, and you really can't contact Su Weiwei."

"But I do have an idea, may let Su Weiwei appear, don't know Bai Shao is willing to cooperate."

White Owl benevolence sneered at Meng Duzhong one eye, "what idea, want me how to cooperate, say to listen to?"

As soon as he looked at Meng Duzhong's picture, he knew that this guy was not holding any good farts. But he wanted to see what bad ideas this guy was going to give.

"In fact, it's not too difficult. I just want to ask Bai Shao to come with us, so you don't have to worry about the next thing."

Meng Duzhong said casually, "don't worry, you just need to stay with us for 24 hours. After 24 hours, you can leave. In these 24 hours, I'll have all the food, drink and play. "

"Ha ha." Bai Xiaoren laughed wildly, "Meng Duzhong, is it your brain damage or my brain damage?"

He pointed to Meng Duzhong, anger no longer cover up, "take my White Owl Ren fishing, you really dare to think!"

"No matter you take me fishing, Su Weiwei will take the bait or not, but, where do you make me face?"

"In the future, can anyone point to my White Owl Ren's nose and say that this guy is a waste tortoise who was kidnapped by Meng Duzhong for 24 hours?"

White Owl benevolence anger extremely counter smile, "you don't bother, don't talk nonsense, use my White Owl benevolence fishing, it's impossible, you think too much."

"You, Meng Duzhong, don't have the right to ask me White Owl Ren to build up my reputation. I'll ask you now, will you let me go? If you let me go, get out of here. If you don't let me go, let's go. "

With a wave of his hand, the bodyguard behind him immediately turns into a fan to protect Bai Xiaoren and looks coldly at Meng Mo and his party.

At the same time, the door of the club was opened, and a group of bodyguards came out, scattered and well-trained to surround Mo Meng and his party.

War is imminent.

Meng Duzhong was scolded by Bai Xiaoren by pointing at his nose. The smile on his face solidified instantly, and a chill appeared in his eyes. He waved to stop those ready to move subordinates, eyes condensation, such as needle general sweep to White Owl benevolence, "good, you are very good! Since you don't want to cooperate with Bai Shao, I, Meng Duzhong, will not force you. We'll see you later! "

"Go

Meng Duzhong said, with a wave of his big hand, he went to the car beside him.

Although they also brought a lot of people, but after all, this is the territory of White Owl benevolence. It's a bit of a loss to make trouble. What's more, if things get big, it's extremely bad for anyone.

However, Meng Duzhong had just opened the door and had time to step on one leg. Bai Xiaoren's cold laughter came out.

"Meng, you'd better not play Yin with me. If you have anything, let's come here aboveboard. If you dare to come with me, once you can't kill me, I will kill you in turn! "

"Lao Tzu is in a hurry. Lao Tzu directly joins Wang Fan to kill three generations of your Meng family and let your Meng family sink in the capital!"

Bai Xiaoren pointed to Meng Duzhong's back and laughed wildly. "You can threaten others, but you don't deserve to threaten me, Bai Xiaoren!"

"Dare to Yin me, even if I am forced out of the family by the Bai family, I will fight with you, Meng Duzhong, and your Meng family to the end!"

This moment of White Owl benevolence, directly showed his domineering.

Unlike some nephews of other families, he only lives on the support of his family background.

He white Xiao Ren, even from the White House, is also a party Xiaoxiong!

Meng Duzhong listened to this, just about to get into the car, slightly stagnated, suddenly turned his head and looked at Bai Xiaoren.

He quietly looked at the White Owl benevolence, did not speak, the two eyes touch, as if to wipe out the sparks all over the sky.

After more than ten seconds, Meng Duzhong took back his sight, got on the bus, closed the door and left!

Inexplicably, seeing that Meng Duzhong had left, he would not stay much and soon left.

Twenty cars came and went fast. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared.

White Owl benevolence is cold stare at those far away motorcade, until disappear, this just take back sight.

He looked at the confidants beside him and issued an order directly, "first thing, ask someone to keep an eye on them for me. If you have any small moves, tell me the first time."

"The second thing is to find out the foothold of Su Weiwei and Wang Fan, and find out their contact information, which I may use at any time."

"The third thing, contact Kong Wucheng for me, and say that Bai Xiaoren invited him to dinner in the evening!"

Chapter 760

Wang Fan didn't know what happened to Bai Xiaoren. At this time, he was fighting with two men in one of the rooms of the South Tianfu.

"Yes, three."

"I can't afford it."

"I'll go, big tiger. You're too much of a fool. You've got double reports. I can't afford to pay for three. How can you do that?"

Wang Fan's speechless face looked at the burly man who couldn't get up. He even wanted to slap him in the face.

Dahu and erhu are both dark guards of nantianfu. They are powerful in the early days of their birth.

During this time, although Wang Fan did not go out in the South Tianfu, he was not idle.

In addition to making friends with Ye Nantian, he has nothing to do with these dark guards.

In a short week, I dare not say that all the dark Wei Wang Fan have been familiar with each other, but he also knows a lot of people.

The big tiger and the two tigers are two of them, but they are not on duty at this time.

Wang Fan has been in the world for so many years. Of course, he understands the importance of interpersonal relationship. If he knows one more person, he will have another way out. Maybe he can help him a lot.

"Wang Shao, although I reported double, I didn't say that I was right. I gave you a wink and told you that I had two single rows, which you didn't understand." Tiger some innocent said.

"You blink, you mean you have two single rows, not pairs? I thought you meant that your card is very powerful, and you blink when you win. "

Wang Fan's face was speechless. "In my opinion, it's not your brothers who want to pit my money together, right?"

"Where are we? How can we be that kind of people?" The tiger showed two fangs and said with a smile.

Erhu didn't say a word. He just laughed there. He killed Wang Fan one by one, and then a plane appeared.

Wang fan can only pay for his depression.

Dahu erhu and even the other dark guards are willing to play with Wang Fan. In their eyes, Wang fan is not only dignified, but also has no temper, it is too easy to talk.

Wang fan is an emperor. How can they not like to deal with them so easily?

Compared with the night when he was high and always lost his temper, Wang Fan was really much better.

The most important thing is that since Wang Fan became one with them, even if he was fighting against the landlords and frying the golden flowers, he never took charge of the night.

You know, it was impossible in the past. They were not allowed to play so much in the dark. They would scold them when they found out.

This also makes their life very tasteless, in addition to on duty, is to get together to chat. What's more depressing is that there is no sister.

The only sister is the Tyrannosaurus Rex of night. They don't dare to have an idea at all.

Baiyu building.

Ye Nantian stood at the window breathing fresh air, feeling that the whole spirit was much better.

After Wang Fan's two treatments, he obviously felt the strength of the recovery. If it goes on like this, it

won't be long before his injury will be healed and his strength will be completely restored.

This made him very grateful to Wang Fan. It can be said that Wang Fan's first-hand medical skill pulled him back from the edge of death.

Night is standing behind Ye Nantian, respectful, not a word.

Don't know how long, ye Nantian turned his head, looked at the night and asked, "Wang Fan, what is he doing in recent days?"

"He is fighting the landlord with big tiger and two tigers." "Night said," in recent days, he is also something, nothing to dark Wei there run, really idle nothing to do

Night seems to be a little angry, "if he didn't save godfather, is our benefactor of nantianfu, I would like to scold him."

"Well, if you don't teach them, you should teach them some evil ways. Fighting against the landlords has gone to Nantian mansion, which has ruined the atmosphere here!"

"Ha ha." Ye Nantian laughed, "this little guy is really not simple. He is a character. Night girl, in this respect, you should learn more from him. "

"I learn from him?" Night frowned, words are disdainful, "what can he let me learn? Fighting the landlord? "

Ye Nantian sighed and slowly shook his head, "night girl, what you see is only the surface, but you don't see the essence."

"Wang Fan, just a few days in nantianfu, has made friends with many of our secret guards. Isn't that a skill?"

"If I guess correctly, even if it's a fight against the landlord, it should be that he loses more and wins less, right? It's a means of communication. "

Ye Nantian taught the night, "you think about it. Wang Fan, as a retired soldier, has made such achievements in just a few years. Can't this prove his ability?"

"Whether it's the hundred year old green leaves of Jiyan in Hanzhong or the withered yellow grass of Hongcheng in Linchuan, which competition is not bloody? Wang Fan's strength is not top-notch, but he can get it. Isn't that his ability? "

"Maybe you will say that he was lucky, but sometimes luck is also a kind of strength!"

Ye Nantian sighed slowly, "learn more from him. It's good for you, but not bad. He is young but not

frivolous. He seems arrogant and spontaneous, but in fact he is as careful as silk. ""He and dark Wei play cards together, but never drink, it can also be seen that he can distinguish between the heavy and the heavy."

"It's a talent!"

Ye Nantian sighs.

The night contemplates.

Originally, she also had a lot of opinions on Wang Fan, but ye Nantian's words seemed reasonable.

After all, playing cards is not a waste of time, and even a way to relax. After all, the life of those dark guards is too monotonous and boring.

Not to mention those dark guards, even the night, also felt that the days were a little boring, but she was used to it.

"Well, my body has begun to recover now. You don't have to be with me during this time. Go to follow Wang Fan. First, protect him. Second, you can learn something."

Ye Nantian saw that the night did not speak and continued.

"All right, Godfather." The night nodded and agreed.

Wang Fan didn't know that ye Nantian was talking about him with the night. He was fighting against the landlord with Dahu and erhu when the phone rang.

The phone call is Su Weiwei. Su Weiwei tells Wang fan that she has been discharged from the hospital with a Biao at the same time, and now she is in Chaoyang.

Both of them were injured in the vortex of shenyao-1, so they were arranged to the military hospital by Lu Mingyue.

Wang Fan also called them and told them to contact themselves when they were discharged.

"Dahu erhu, I'm sorry. I'm afraid I can't play with you. When I'm done, I'll fight with you. "

Wang Fan hung up and apologized to Dahu erhu.

"What Wang Shao said, business matters. If you need anything, please call on our brother. Our brother will help if he can." Dahu responded frankly.

"Don't worry, I won't be polite to you." With that, Wang Fan left nantianfu.

Only as soon as he got to the door, the night came after him.

Wang Fan some speechless, this girl can't depend on oneself?

He thought in his heart that Lu Mingyue had something to do with the army. When she returned to the army, did she have nothing to do all day long?

"I said night, you will not follow me out again? I'm going to pick up girls. You follow me. How can I do that? "

Wang Fan stares at the night and says that he is not angry.