

benevolence!"

"Bai Xiaoren said that you swept his face in Jinzhou, and the Shenyao No.1 incident used Su Weiwei to make trouble for him, so he sent me to kill you and let out a bad breath!"

As if the woman was really afraid, she suddenly said what she knew, "I've told you. I've already told you. If you want to kill me, please give me pleasure. Don't humiliate me!"

White Owl?

Hearing these three words, Wang Fan's eyes narrowed.

Meng Qingyang was also stunned.

Su Weiwei was shaking all over, and the whole person felt a little unnatural.

It can be said that the only thing that has not changed at all is a Biao and the night.

Especially Su Weiwei, her mind became complicated in an instant. She didn't know what to do.

Bai Xiaoren is her old master. Although she is regarded as a chess piece, it is good for her.

She is really not willing to see White Owl Ren and Wang Fan pinch up.

"Oh? Are you a white owl? Are you sure you didn't lie to me? " Wang Fan strolled to the woman, slightly bowed his head and asked condescending.

"I swear, I don't have a word to say!" A woman roared as if she knew her life.

"Well, I believe you."

Wang Fan said, looking at Su Weiwei, "call Bai Xiaoren and ask him to come and lead me before night, and give me another explanation. If he doesn't give me an account before night, I'll give him an account!"

There is no doubt about Wang Fan's tone. He could have contacted Kong Wucheng and asked him to help find Bai Xiaoren's position and then kill him.

But first, he didn't quite believe the woman's words. Second, he saw Su Weiwei's hesitation and struggle in her eyes, so he gave it to Su Weiwei.

Now that Su Weiwei has decided to follow her, Wang Fan will never allow her to read the old love. What he needs is absolute loyalty.

What he needs is Su Weiwei who will pull the trigger without hesitation even if he says he wants to shoot Bai Xiaoren.

"Yes, Wang Shao." Su Weiwei's face was complicated, and she felt out her cell phone and dialed.

Boom.

But her phone has not been dial out, a loud noise, the door of the box was suddenly knocked open, followed by a group of people rushed in.

Headed by a young man in his thirties, he held a golden gun in his left hand, with high eyes and high prestige.

Behind him, there are more than a dozen men with a strong smell of blood and fire. These men are veterans who have experienced many battles. They have a strong sense of killing.

Su Weiwei looks at the head man, Bata, the mobile phone falls on the ground, the facial expression is instantly ugly, "Zhuo a gun?"

If Su Weiwei had some doubts about what the woman said before, now she has no doubt at all.

Zhuo a shot, white Xiaoren high price to dig the sharpshooter, can be called white Xiaoren right arm.

Since he appears here, the person behind the assassination of Wang fan is definitely Bai Xiaoren.

"Oh, you do?" Wang Fan looks at Su Weiwei. Her face doesn't change much. She asks faintly.

"If Hui Wang Shao, he is the young master. Er, no, he is the first shot under Bai Xiaoren, which is called Zhuo Yi gun." Su Weiwei said bitterly. Wang Fan looked at the table and shot, especially at the golden gun in his hand. Then he looked at the people behind him and said slowly, "are you here to kill me? White Owl benevolence sent you here? "

Wang Fan's heart is also a little uncertain whether the other party is a person of White Owl benevolence or not.

According to his conjecture, the killer woman killed herself with Mitsubishi grass poison, mostly from the Silver Triangle.

According to Meng Qingyang's investigation, Meng Duzhong and Mo celebrities hired a group of mercenaries at a high price in the Silver Triangle. It can be inferred that the guys behind these people are mostly Meng and mo.

But now, Bai Xiaoren's generals are even involved in it. Wang fan can't figure it out.

Can Bai Xiaoren and Meng Mo reach an agreement to deal with themselves together? This is not impossible!

"Yes, I'm here to kill you!" Zhuo a gun is very direct said, "you Wang Fan Mu nobody, bloodthirsty, but also hostage Miss Su, I have long wanted to kill you, today, finally caught the opportunity!"

His eyes became cruel, "today is the time of your death, I can't save you!"

"Isn't it said that you are excellent at shooting? I'm going to see today whether it's your shooting skill or mine. "

After a shot at the table, she looked at Su Weiwei, with a touch of tenderness in her eyes. "Miss Su, come back, come back to us, we all miss you."

"Don't worry, this guy forces you to follow him by despicable means. I will kill him and avenge you."

Wang Fan frowned. He saw a trace of fanaticism in the eyes of Su Weiwei from Zhuo yigun.

It seems that this guy likes survival very much.

Su Weiwei's pretty face is also cold up, she step forward in front of Wang Fan, "Zhuo a gun, I was not forced, Wang Shao also did not use shameless mean means to me."

"I won't go back with you. Now Wang Shao is my master. If you want to move him, kill me first!"

Zhuo a gun listens to this words, almost gas vomit blood, "Wei Wei, you really want to do this, want to make a fight with me?"

Su Weiwei is about to speak, Wang Fan has a su Weiwei in his arms, and also on her forehead kiss, "nonsense, she is my people, of course, with me."

Wang Fan looked up and shot Zhuo, "I don't understand. Since you want to kill me, why don't you shoot in the dark?"

"Are you not afraid that if you can't kill me, you will bring trouble to Bai Xiaoren?"

Wang fan is really hard to understand, because Bai Xiaoren is not so mentally disabled.

"Son of a bitch, let go of Wei Wei, let go of Wei Wei! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you! "

But what Wang Fan didn't expect is that Zhuo yigun didn't answer Wang Fan's words, but looked at Wang Fan's hand holding Su Weiwei, and his expression became crazy.

Look at that expression, it's like your own forbidden, being touched by others.

Like a tiger!

Wang Fan looked at the scene, first a Leng, then suddenly. He patted Su Weiwei's waist and said, "he'll give it to you."

"Yes, Wang Shao." Su Weiwei blushes, but she agrees. The next second, like a sharp sword, she pours at Zhuo.

Chapter 772

Zhuo a gun looking at this scene, instant rage, a direct wave, two cronies rushed forward, stop Su Weiwei, he is directly Rao Su Weiwei to Wang Fan flash past.

Zhuo yigun brought these people not under Aojiang, but his own cronies.

Originally, according to the plan, a woman would poison Wang Fan first. If she succeeded, it would be the best. But if she failed, they would act in secret and wait for an opportunity to assassinate Wang Fan.

Can Zhuo a gun arrogant, plus white Xiao Ren repeatedly suppress him to Wang Fan hand, in the heart, so did not come according to the plan, but directly with the confidant killed in.

He did this for two purposes. The first was to kill Wang Fan and the second was to take Su Weiwei away.

He wants to tell Su Weiwei that Wang Fan, Su Weiwei's follower, is a waste, not the enemy of his Zhuo.

For Zhuo yigun, a sharpshooter, no matter how powerful he is, he is useless in front of bullets.

If bullets can't kill the enemy, it can only be said that the shooter's shooting is bad. No one has ever been able to dodge a bullet from him.

Roar two big bang, Su Weiwei already with Zhuo a gun confidant war together.

She slapped one of them on the chest with one hand and lifted it away. Her right leg flashed over the arc and kicked the other side on the waist.

Under the enormous strength, the two people eat pain and are directly thrown out. Just as they are thrown out, Su Weiwei also gets a punch from the other side. She falls back and looks pale.

"Zhuo a gun, I su Weiwei swear, you dare to hurt Wang Shao a hair, on the poor blue down the yellow spring, I su Weiwei will kill you!"

Su Weiwei is going to resist the impact of strength, attack Zhuo a gun, but at this time, there are two people jumped on, stopped in front of her.

Su Weiwei is in a big hurry. She can only shoot Zhuo with a vicious threat.

She worked with Zhuo yigun and knew the horror of Zhuo yigun.

The skill of shooting is as good as the spirit. There is absolutely no empty words.

Rao is Su Weiwei is very confident of Wang Fan's strength, but Wang Fan with bare hands faces Zhuo with a gun, and her heart is still bottomless.

Zhuo yigun didn't pay attention to Su Weiwei's voice at all, but his face became more ferocious. He was close to Wang Fan in an instant, and his right hand shook, holding the golden gun in his hand.

"Wang Fan, it's time for you to die! I tell you, I'll shoot you, just one shot! "

Zhuo a gun said, directly crazy pull the trigger, but it is not a shot, but four shots.

His shooting speed is so fast that it's almost to the extreme.

The general shooter, in close quarters, usually will open the distance, and then shoot.

Even if they are approached by others, they will try to distance themselves from the enemy. Because once the distance is close, they will be oppressed and will feel the danger of instinct.

Once the enemy is close master, their fate will become very miserable.

Kezhuo's shot is just the opposite. For him, the closer the distance is, the greater his advantage will be, and he will have a greater grasp of shooting the enemy.

As for the other party's threat to itself, it's impossible.

In addition to the strength of Zhuo yigun itself is also very strong, it is impossible for anyone to escape his bullet and attack him.

It's self-confidence, it's self-confidence in his strength and his shooting skills.

Four bullets blasted out of the chamber and shot madly at Wang Fan, a Biao, Meng Qingyang and night.

It's like lightning, fast to the extreme.

At this moment, not to mention the poor Meng Qingyang, even a Biao felt a strong breath of death.

He felt that this moment, as if Zhuo a gun and his hands of the golden gun into one, people gun in one.

He's the gun. The gun is him.

Fast, fast to the extreme.

A Biao didn't even have the idea to dodge. He felt desperate.

Meng Qingyang's face is pale and his forehead is full of cold sweat. He is thinking, am I going to die?

In the eyes of the night, there was also a touch of surprise, even dignified. The shooting skill of Zhuo was really beyond his expectation.

When the three people's expressions were different, Wang Fan's face did not change. His right hand suddenly shook on the table, and the tableware and fork were thrown out.

At the same time, Wang Fan raised his right foot and flew fast on a Biao Meng Qingyang, making them deviate.

Then, he took out his gun and pulled the trigger in front of him.

Ding Ding Ding, Ding Ding, Ding Ding, Ding Ding Ding, Ding Ding Ding, Ding Ding Ding
Ding, Ding Ding Ding Ding, ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding
ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding
ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding ding
ding ding ding.

With the help of this buffer time, Meng Qingyang a Biao was also kicked to one side, the bullet flew close to their body, burst the doors and windows, and rushed to the door.

Come on!

Then there was another gunshot. Two bullets collided two centimeters in front of Wang Fan, sparking all over the sky, and then fell to the ground. This scene, though a little slow to narrate, only happened in a few breaths.

At the same time, the night also dodged the bullet that shot at her, and looked at Zhuo with a gloomy face.

There was a dead silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan was so powerful that he not only saved a Biao and Meng Qingyang under Zhuo's bullet, but also stopped the bullet that shot at him with the most direct means.

According to Wang Fan's performance, no one will doubt that Wang fan can easily avoid Zhuo's bullet, but Wang Fan did not hide, but shot down the other side's bullet with a bullet, which is obviously a provocation in provocation and a slap in the face.

Zhuo Yi gun's face is also ugly, this is the first time someone evades his bullet and shoots down his bullet.

The most important thing is that he just said that only one shot was needed to kill Wang Fan, and then Wang fan not only saved people under his bullets, but also swept down his bullets. What is this not a slap in the face?

It's hard to accept that the myth of his one shot ended here.

Because the night also eluded his bullet, even if the bullet was intercepted by the tableware thrown by Wang Fan for a few seconds.

It can be said that none of his four shots killed people. For him, there was nothing more humiliating.

Su Weiwei looked at the scene and was relieved.

Zhuo Yi's shooting method is very well known to her. She was really worried that Wang Fan would be injured or even killed just now.

Now it seems that she is too worried. If Wang Fan had been killed so easily, I'm afraid he would not have lived to the present.

Think of the fear before, think of Zhuo a shot that four guns, Su Weiwei become more crazy, not long to kill the two intercept their enemies, all over the congestion of the station back to Wang Fan.

Wang fan is toward the gun in the hand to blow a tone, sarcastically look to Zhuo a gun, "the sharpshooter? A shot? Just one shot to kill me? "

"Bullshit!" Wang fan is very impolite to hit a face, he points to Zhuo a gun nose, "you this gun method, also mean to call oneself a sharpshooter?"? You are insulting the sharpshooter

Wang Fan severely humiliated: "sit back and look at the sky, arrogant at night, that is, you do not have the ability to load fork waste."

"Do you still want to be a sharpshooter? Don't laugh at my big teeth. At least you have to go back to your mother's womb and Practice for another ten or eight years, or the sharpshooter won't think about it. "

Zhuo clenched his fists and his face turned red. He didn't expect that he would miss his first shot in front of Wang Fan and be humiliated.

Chapter 773

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it!" Zhuo a gun roars madly, the golden gun lifts up and pulls the trigger at Wang Fan mercilessly.

He must kill Wang Fan, he must kill Wang Fan!

If Wang fan doesn't die, there will be a magic barrier in his heart. It's hard for him to go any further.

At this moment, under the madness, he could not even care about Su Weiwei's safety. He had only one idea, that is, to kill Wang Fan, who would stop him!

Come on, come on!

The bullets all over the sky shot wildly towards Wang Fan and his party in an instant. It was harsh and powerful.

The whole room was filled with the smell of gunpowder, which made people tremble and crazy.

Su Weiwei, Meng Qingyang and others feel this scene, all color change, the only calm, I'm afraid only Wang Fan and the night.

"You don't believe it? Well, I'll crush your confidence and make you believe it Wang Fan sneered, took a big step forward, raised his gun and fired without hesitation.

Come on, come on.

There was another harsh sound, followed by a jingling sound. All the bullets from Zhuo's shot were swept down, leaving shells all over the floor.

And, while shooting, Wang Fan's step is still moving forward, slowly close to Zhuo's shot.

That is to say, regardless of the accuracy of the shooting, Wang Fan's shooting speed is faster than Zhuo's.

Otherwise, the bullet hitting in mid air will only get closer and closer to Wang Fan, and Wang Fan will not be able to approach calmly.

This unprecedented shooting duel made everyone wide eyed and unbelievable.

No one thought that Wang Fan's marksmanship was so terrible that it was a crushing shot.

Night is also a shock to her heart. She once thought that Wang Fan's good medical skills and skills were already against the sky. But now it seems that Wang Fan's marksmanship is more like God.

This method of shooting, it's almost abandoned her, I don't know hundreds of streets at night.

Night feel in front of Wang Fan only have a little advantage, that is the skill.

Although Godfather has always said how powerful Wang fan is, she still doesn't think so.

In addition, Wang Fan didn't show her skills these times. She even thinks that Wang Fan's strength is average. At most, Wang Fan's level is ordinary, which is much lower than her.

Come on!

It is a gunshot again, Wang fan is in Zhuo a gun haven't had time to shoot out next bullet before, a gun shot hit his wrist.

With a click, the golden gun fell to the ground, and Zhuo covered his bloody wrist and retreated.

He looked at Wang Fan with a pale face.

He is proud of the shooting, he is proud of the self-confidence, even so by Wang Fan in an almost cruel way, smashed to pieces.

He had a sense of hopelessness.

Wang Fan sweeps down Zhuo Yi's shot and walks slowly in front of him. He points his gun at the latter's head with arrogance and is condescending.

"Zhuo Yi gun, now, do you still have self-confidence? Do you dare to say that you only need one shot to kill me? "

At this time, Wang fan is just like a superior emperor, who dominates everything and comes to the world.

"I, I lost." Zhuo hard to spit out a few words, and then fell to the ground, decadent as ants.

In his body, there was no more self-confidence, no more previous spirit.

Looking at Zhuo's shot at this time, everyone knows that he is finished.

Even if Wang Fan spared him, his marksmanship would never return to the peak, let alone go further.

Sometimes, it's so easy to break someone down.

In fact, Wang fan can directly use his fist to make a disabled Zhuo shot and subdue him, but he didn't do that.

He thinks that since Zhuo yigun feels that he is good at shooting, why don't he beat him with his shooting? That would be more meaningful.

Therefore, Wang Fan chose this way of making guns with guns.

"Withdraw!"

"Run

Defeated like a mountain, Zhuo shot down, he brought those confidants naturally did not have the confidence to continue to fight.

After they recovered, they rushed to the outside of the box, hoping to have two more legs.

Wang Fan's marksmanship has completely deterred them. They have no courage to stay.

A Biao Su Wei Wei looks at this scene, is about to chase, but it is stopped by Wang Fan, "don't chase, a group of small minions, catch up is meaningless."

Wang Fan also pointed to Zhuo a gun and poisoned woman, "what's more, big fish are here, with them, it's enough."

A Biao Su Wei Wei nodded and returned to Wang Fan.

Wang fan is looking at Meng Qingyang, "Meng Shao, I'm sorry, let you be scared."

"What Wang Shao said? This is what I should do. I just hate my incompetence and poor strength. I can't share Wang Shao's worries." Meng Qingyang where dare to bear Wang Fan's politeness, quickly said in fear.

"Don't mention it, Meng Shao. They are all his own people. What's more, some shrimp soldiers don't need Meng Shao's help."

Wang Fan waved his hand, "however, the next thing in the coffee shop, we need Meng Shao to deal with the end of the hand."

"Wang Shao, don't worry. I'll handle the end of the hand here. It won't disappoint Wang Shao." Meng Qingyang clapped his chest quickly.

"Thank you, Meng Shao. Let's go." Wang Fan said and left the box directly.

Suvivi followed in the dark.

A Biao is a shot Zhuo stun, and then a hand up, followed behind.

Although there was a gunfight in the cafe, it had little impact on the outside. First, the sound insulation effect of the box was better. Second, the guns were equipped with silencers.

After all, it's the capital. No matter what Zhuo does, no matter how arrogant he is, he has to pay attention to the influence.

There are ten men and women sitting on the two tables in the hall. Although they are dressed like dogs, they are rough and crazy in appearance, and they are full of the breath of no strangers.

The cold air made few guests dare to get close to them. Within three meters, there was no table and all the seats were vacant.

"Snake brother, do you think Miss poison and Zhuo can succeed in one shot? Why hasn't there been any news for such a long time?" One of them took a sip of coffee and couldn't help asking a Chinese man in the middle.

Guo Zilian, also known as a snake, is the leader of this operation.

Snake frowned, "this is not easy to say, now they have not come out, I dare not rashly contact the poisonous girl, afraid to scare the snake."

"Let's stay here and watch the changes. If they succeed, that's the best. If they fail, we will withdraw."

"Withdraw? Why should we withdraw?" The man could not help asking again.

"Because if you shoot Zhuo, those people will not be able to deal with each other, and all of us will not be opponents."

Snake said, "if we are in the Silver Triangle, or have heavy firepower in our hands, maybe we can fight. But we have only a few embroidered pistols in our hands. What can we do with them?"

A snake just said here, suddenly looked not far away like a ghost.

See, Wang Fan a group of people swaggered down.

In the hands of a Biao who is like an iron tower, there are still two half dead people covered in blood. If you look carefully, who are Zhuo yigun and poison girl?

A snake exudes a cold sweat behind him. He never thought that Zhuo yigun and others really failed.

Just, Zhuo a gun was caught, he brought those people, how did not see a, were killed?

Think of here, a snake behind is a cold sweat.

Chapter 774

The people around a snake also saw Wang Fan. Their eyes were dull and some of them were hard to believe.

Although Zhuo yigun is arrogant and doesn't listen to the command, he still has some ability. He is not only unique in shooting skills, but also all his subordinates are experienced in many battles. How can he fail so quickly?

This can only show one thing, that is, Wang fan is very powerful.

"Let's go." A snake said nothing nonsense, then got up and walked towards the door. The men with him also got up and left quickly.

Although their task is to kill Wang Fan, they will not be mentally disabled to seek death even if they know that it is impossible to succeed.

At the same time that a she and others look at Wang Fan, Wang Fan's eyes also sweep over, flashing a touch of drama abuse.

Wang Fan perceives he qiminrui, how can he not feel the glance of a she and others?

"Wang Shao, do you want me to take them?" Su Weiwei also saw a snake and others walking towards the door, and she couldn't help asking.

Wang Fan shook his head, "not for the time being, in public, we still have to pay attention to influence."

Wang Fan said, and looked at Meng Qingyang, "let people keep an eye on them, find a foothold, and then catch them all."

"Good Wang Shao." Meng Qingyang should be a, quickly pinch out the phone began to arrange.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to the end of the hand here, directly into Shangri La.

The Shangri La affair has already been dealt with. When the principal saw Wang Fan and others appear again, especially when he saw that a Biao still had two bloody people in his hand, he was still a little nervous.

Just after receiving a phone call, immediately became polite.

This phone call came from above, saying that Wang fan is a distinguished guest of Shangri La and has a special identity. Let him try to cooperate with and meet all the requirements of Wang Fan.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan sat on the leather sofa in the presidential suite and called Kong Wucheng with a smile.

As for Zhuo yigun and poison girl, they were thrown into the suite by a Biao.

"Wang Shao, I'm just about to call you. There's something very interesting. I just want to talk to Wang Shao about it." As soon as the phone was connected, before Wang Fan could speak, Kong Wucheng's magnetic voice came over.

"Oh?" Wang Fan eyebrows pick, "Kong Shao said interesting, it must be very interesting, do not know what it is?"

"Bai Xiaoren called me at noon and asked me to have dinner."

Kong Wucheng said straightforwardly, "you know, I have no friendship with Bai Xiaoren, and even have a grudge. He invited me to dinner, but I can't find out what medicine he was selling in his gourd for a while."

He asked for Wang Fan's advice, "Wang Shao, do I agree with him?"

"Yes, of course." Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and he didn't hesitate to open his mouth. "At that time, Kong Shao will send me the position. I just don't have a place to eat at night, but I can go to join in the fun and have another meal."

"Wang Shao is joking. Well, that's settled."

Kong Wucheng said with a smile, suddenly the conversation changed, "by the way, Wang Shao calls me, is there anything wrong? You see, I'm patronizing my own business. I almost forgot about Wang Shao. "

"Well, it's a long story." Wang Fan sighed, "I was attacked just now, first by poison, then by gun, which almost killed me."

"The leader seems to be called Zhuo yigun. It is said that he is the right arm of Bai Xiaoren. He also said that Bai Xiaoren sent him to kill me."

Wang Fan tone sounds a little angry, "Kong Shao, you know, I'm a direct personality, pay attention to revenge.". Don't say it's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years. Even if I don't take revenge for one night, I can't sleep. "

Wang Fan did not hesitate to say his purpose, "I originally called Kong Shao to ask him to inquire about the whereabouts of Bai Xiaoren, so that I could take revenge."

"But now listen to Kong Shao, Bai Xiaoren is going to invite you to dinner in the evening, so it's better."

Wang Fan seems to be a little embarrassed, "Kong Shao is really sorry, I didn't use your mind, I just want to take revenge."

"If Kong Shao feels embarrassed or afraid that I'll pit you, I'll look for opportunities in the future."

Wang Fan naturally has nothing to hide from Kong Wucheng. What's more, he has to say these words in advance so that Kong Wucheng can be prepared.

Otherwise, Kong Wucheng would blame himself if he didn't know about it at night. In that case, the gain is not worth the loss.

"Oh? And that kind of thing?" Kong Wu Cheng's eyes also narrowed, "Wang Shao, how can you pit me? Besides, if you pit me, you won't say it."

"In this way, I'll prepare for it and ask Bai Xiaoren to give an account in the evening. If he doesn't give an account, we'll give it to him directly!"

Kong Wucheng said, in a tone that had revealed the killing.

He and White Owl Ren are not in the same boat, because the big drug lord Li Lishan incident is a direct confrontation, so it's almost face-to-face. So when he heard that Wang Fan wanted to deal with Bai Xiaoren, he naturally agreed with him. For him, it would be more perfect if he could beat Bai Xiaoren down with the help of Wang Fan's hand.

"OK, that's it first. I'll see you in the evening." Wang Fan said with a smile and hung up the phone.

Su Weiwei listened to the conversation, but her hands and feet were cold and her face was complicated.

She really doesn't know what to do.

White Xiao Ren this old initiative, she really ruthless.

Wang Fan also ignored Su Weiwei's tangle, took a bath and went to bed.

He needs to have a good rest and deal with things at night.

It's seven thirty in the evening.

Xiangzhi restaurant, which has a prosperous business, has put up a sign of business suspension.

Restaurant owner with a bunch of waiters, a respectful face standing at the door, as if to meet something big.

At 7:40, the harsh sound of car engines came, and more than a dozen cross-country vehicles came roaring and stopped at the door of the restaurant.

In the middle of the car, a young man in white, with a rebellious face, slowly got out of the car. The rest of the cars followed the next group of young people in black.

The atmosphere is strong.

When the restaurant owner saw the young man in white, he quickly flattered him and said respectfully, "Bai Shao, please come inside."

Bai family, Bai Xiaoren.

White Xiao Ren light looked at the restaurant owner, casual asked, "hole less to?"

"Not yet." Before the owner of the restaurant said the word, he heard another harsh sound of the car engine. Then more than a dozen cars stopped not far away. The door opened and Kong Wucheng strode down.

"Bai Shao, I'm sorry I'm late." Kong Wucheng was as gentle and elegant as ever. He was also followed by a group of followers, and his aura was also strong.

"You're not late, I'm just a few seconds." Bai Xiaoren said slowly, making a respectful gesture, "Kong Shao, please come inside."

"No hurry." Kong Shao waved his hand. "There's another friend coming. I think he's almost here. Let's wait."

"Friends?" Bai Xiaoren's eyes narrowed, "you mean, Wang Fan?"

Looking at the capital, how many people can make Kong Wucheng qualified to wait outside? Apart from the eight masters and a few senior leaders, there are few others.

But now this kind of occasion, obviously those people can't come, plus Kong Wu Cheng's word of friend, white Xiao Ren guessed each other's identity.

"Bai Shao's mind is really delicate. I haven't said the identity of the other party, but you guessed it first."

Kong Wucheng's face didn't change much. He still had a smiling expression. "Bai Shao, don't misunderstand me. Originally I didn't plan to invite him, but he just called me and said that he wanted to invite me to dinner. Didn't he get together?"

"Well, since it's Wang Shao who's coming, it doesn't matter if I wait for Bai Xiaoren a little longer." White Xiao Ren waved his hand and said casually.

He has already felt a little bit wrong, but he is brave, even if his strength is not as good as Wang Fan's, he will not be so afraid of Wang Fan.

He really didn't believe that Wang Fan would dare to touch him here in this situation of being besieged.

Chapter 775

Although the restaurant owner was shocked by Wang Shao's identity, he was able to make Kong Wucheng and Bai Xiaoren willingly wait at the door.

But in this case, naturally, he would not say or ask more. He just needs to wait here with two young people.

Kong Bai and his wife didn't wait for long. About three or five minutes later, a harsh roar sounded, and a military cross-country horse came running like a runaway Mustang.

It's dusty, but off-road doesn't seem to slow down at all. The car lights are shining on the people, approaching here at a speed of nearly 100 miles.

Feeling this scene, no matter under Bai Xiaoren or Kong Wucheng, their faces changed greatly.

In an instant, they formed a wall of people in front of the two young people, and took out their guns to be ready.

As long as the SUV dares to collide, they will definitely shoot at the first time and take down the arrogant owner.

Kong Bai and his wife are noble. They don't want to be hurt here.

Kong Wucheng looked at this scene, his face did not change much, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

White Owl benevolence's eyes are unable to help squinting, nerve is tight.

He wasn't afraid that the SUV would crash directly. He was just more sure that Wang Fan was a bad comer.

"Stop! parking! If we dare to advance another half meter, we will shoot! "

"Get out of the car quickly, dare to move forward again, shoot to kill!"

Those elites were even more shocked. They raised their guns one after another and pointed to the cross-country, roaring in their mouths!

It's too arrogant to dare to be so rampant in front of Kong Bai's two young people. Don't they know how to write dead words?

They all stare coldly at the cross-country, as long as the car owners do not listen to advice, they will shoot at the first time.

Creak.

Maybe the elite threat played a role, or maybe the guns in their hands played a role.

With a sharp sharp brake, the trend of cross-country dash suddenly decreased. The tire rubbed the ground, making a long track, and then stopped steadily in front of the elite.

It's only one centimeter short of hitting. The distance control is perfect.

The elite standing in the front felt the scene, and cold sweat oozed from their forehead. They were afraid that they would almost run into each other.

It felt as if death had just passed by.

Wow.

Without waiting for them to ask, the off-road door had been opened, and then Wang Fan came down with a smile on his face.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, the brakes don't work, the brakes don't work." Wang Fan apologetically said, directly toward Kong Wucheng while Xiaoren walked in the past.

Behind her, Su Weiwei got out of the car in the dark, while a Biao was carrying a bloody man in one hand, following behind.

"Stop, stop!"

The elite see, quickly intercept forward.

Wang fan is a bad comer, plus the two bloody people in a Biao's hands, how dare they let this dangerous person close to the two young people.

"Wanton, that's Wang Shao. Even Wang Shao dares to stop him. Don't you want your head?"

Seeing this, Kong Wucheng finally opened his mouth and withdrew his subordinates. As for Bai Xiaoren's subordinates, he has no right to manage them.

Kongwucheng's confidants, hearing his master's words, naturally did not dare to stop him. Instead, they obediently backed aside.

Bai Xiaoren's subordinates were in a bit of a dilemma. Kong Wucheng said something, but his master

didn't say anything. Did they stop it or didn't?

"Get out of the way. You can't stop Wang Shao." Bai Xiaoren didn't talk nonsense either. He drank the letter and looked at Wang Fan

"But I don't know where I have offended you, Wang Shao. I want you to question me in such a rage?"

Bai Xiaoren didn't beat around the bush too much. He came to the point directly. "I remember last time, we had solved the enmity in Jinzhou perfectly, and I gave up a lot of interests."

Said the benefit two words, he also looked at Wang Fan behind Su Weiwei one eye, Su Weiwei heart clapping for a while, quickly bow.

White Owl benevolence is not urgent not slow, "what's the matter, Wang Shao you say, I White Owl benevolence don't like to play riddles."

Bai Xiaoren is not a fool. Naturally, he can see that Wang Fan did all this on purpose.

For people like Wang Fan, what he pays attention to is putting things on the surface, because he can't play with Wang Fan if he plays with Yin. What's more, Bai Xiaoren really doesn't want to offend Wang Fan.

"Well, Bai Shao is happy. Since you want to be direct, I won't beat around the bush."

Wang Fan laughs and waves. When he comes forward, he throws Zhuo's gun on the ground like a poison girl dog.

Wang Fan points to Zhuo a gun and poison girl to ask, "don't know if Bai Shao knows these two people?"

Bai Xiaoren originally saw the two people covered with blood, but also some strange, do not understand what Wang fan means. After all, the day was dark, and they were covered with blood. He didn't really look at it carefully, and didn't recognize Zhuo. But Wang Fan said so, he immediately recognized it.

Bai Xiaoren had a bad feeling in his heart, but he still said, "I know him. His name is Zhuo yigun. It's my subordinate. As for the woman, I don't know her

Bai Xiaoren didn't deny that he didn't know Zhuo yigun, and he disdained to deny, "Wang Shao, I don't know how Zhuo yigun offended Wang Shao. Is it possible to resolve it?"

"Although he is useless, he is my man after all. Now that he has an accident, I am willing to deal with it for him."

"Bai Shao is really generous. I admire Wang Fan." Wang Fan laughed, "this afternoon in the coffee shop, this woman wanted to poison me, but I found out."

"Then, this Zhuo took more than a dozen people with one shot and stormed in, trying to kill me. If it wasn't for my ability, Wang Fan would have been shot out of his head. "

Wang Fan narrated the course of things, "Bai Shao, you also know that I am a man who pays attention to repaying kindness and revenge."

"Originally, he came to kill me. I took him, and it was almost over. But he even said, "you asked him to kill me. I can't help asking."

Wang Fan sighed, "just as Bai Shao said, Jinzhou's enmity has passed, and we are already clear. But you sent him to play such a game, which really made me a little sleepless. "

"As you know, I'm in a mess about the momeng family. Plus you're a little white, do I have to live?"

Bai Xiaoren's face didn't change much when he heard the words in front of him, but when he heard the words in the back, his face immediately changed,

"is Wang Shao serious? Did he really say I sent him to kill you? Isn't it that you, Wang Shao, are making excuses to move me

Bai Xiaoren was really shocked. Zhuo yigun always wants to kill Wang Fan, which he knows. Even if Zhuo yigun doesn't pass him, he moves Wang Fan privately. He's not surprised.

But now Wang Fan said that Zhuo yigun actually said that he killed Wang Fan at his command, which made him a little shocked.

Because he didn't order Zhuo yigun to move Wang Fan at all, on the contrary, he kept suppressing Zhuo yigun and didn't let Zhuo yigun act rashly.

At the same time, White Owl benevolence also some doubt, Wang fan is not want to move his White Owl benevolence, just found such an excuse.

Chapter 776

"Ha ha, Bai Shao, you are really interesting. Is Wang Fan such a person? If I want to make excuses, I will not bring people to ask you, but directly kill you. "

Wang Fan laughs and goes to the poison girl's side. "I'll give you another chance. Who sent you? Dare to perfunctory me and make your life worse than death!"

Drug girl was kicked to wake up, consciousness is still fuzzy, almost heard Wang Fan problem, subconsciously said, "is White Owl benevolence."

Finish saying, she just discovers scene some not quite right, "this, this is where?"

Bai Xiaoren's face was already gloomy, and he felt that he was overcast again.

Wang Fan looks at Bai Xiaoren with a smile, but he doesn't pay attention to the drug girl any more. Instead, he goes to Zhuo yigun and kicks him with the same foot. "Zhuo yigun, do you mean to kill me or Bai Xiaoren?"

"White Owl benevolence means Zhuo a gun does not hesitate to return a way, just finish saying, his that facial expression changed, because he saw white Xiao Ren.

Bai Xiaoren clenched his fists and his eyes were as gloomy as water.

If he can bear the frame up of poison girl, he can't bear the frame up of Zhuo yigun.

Although Zhuo yigun is his subordinate, he asked himself that there is no place to feel sorry for Zhuo yigun.

Good food and good drink for not to say, also gave him a commission, so even if, white Xiaoren also at a large amount of money to buy the site bullets, let him refine the gun.

But even so, now, Zhuo shot back without hesitation, stabbed his white Xiaoren knife, this let white Xiaoren how to endure?

"Little, little Lord?" Zhuo a gun is also face big change, he never thought, Wang Fan unexpectedly brought him to see white Xiao Ren.

How is this possible? With Wang Fan's character, shouldn't we fight directly? What's more, Bai Xiaoren and Wang Fan have their grudges. How can they stand together peacefully?

"Ha ha, young master? I dare not be your little master. " White Owl benevolence sneers, he strides to Zhuo a gun side, "why, why frame me?"

His heart had been filled with endless anger.

No matter who they are, they can't tolerate the betrayal of their confidants.

He is not free from vulgarity.

Bai Xiaoren looks at Zhuo yigun and looks very angry. "I'll give you food, give you drink, give you money, buy you a place to practice shooting. Is that what you did to me?"

"My White Owl benevolence in the end is where do not do well, or where there is something wrong with you, let you so frame me?"

"All these years, the money I spent on you is more than enough to feed a thousand Tibetan mastiffs. At least the Tibetan mastiff won't bite me!"

"Come on, why do you do it? Who told you to do it?"

White Owl benevolent eyes no emotion looking at Zhuo a gun, in the heart only endless disappointment.

"Are you good to me?" Zhuo a gun originally still had some guilt, but hearing this, his face suddenly became ferocious, "you are good to me, why don't you let Su Weiwei with me?"

"I've repeatedly indicated to you that I like suweiwei and want suweiwei. Why don't you allow me to touch her?"

"Is that how you treat me? Seeing for myself that I can't be with the woman I like? "

Zhuo's face was twisted and vicious like a wolf dog. "You don't let me touch Su Weiwei, and you give Su Weiwei to Wang Fan. Are you good to me?"

"I can bear all these, and I don't blame you. But I want to kill Wang Fan and take back Su Weiwei with my own ability. Why don't you agree and stop it? "

"I was very appreciative of you, Bai Xiaoren. You dare to fight and fight, but you are not afraid of anyone. But since you met Wang Fan, since you ate shriveled in Wang Fan's hand, you have become different. You counselled, you were afraid, you were cowardly

Zhuo a gun points at white Xiao Ren, "such of you, already unworthy I Zhuo a gun to work hard, I betray you, what can't?"

"So it is." White Owl benevolence surprisingly no anger, but calmed down, "it seems that you are really a white eyed wolf, I'm really glad, did not let Weiwei with you."

Su Weiwei also trembled with anger and stood up directly, "Zhuo yigun, do you like me? I Pooh! Even if I like a beggar, I won't like a dog like you! "

How did she not expect that Zhuo's betrayal had a lot to do with her. How could she resist it?

"A scum like you doesn't deserve to say" like ". Since you like me, why do you shoot me in the afternoon? "

"You don't want to insult and like these two words, OK? Even if I'm blind, I won't take a fancy to scum like you. "

"Bah, bah, bah!" Su Weiwei said angrily and spat several mouthfuls on the ground.

She was really sick.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just looked at the scene with a smile.

Zhuo a gun hears Su Wei Wei's words, then can't help it any more, directly a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Bai Xiaoren was no longer interested in asking and took a gun from the elite,"Zhuo yigun said that you are a white eyed wolf. I really feel insulted by these three words. Well, I won't insult you any more. I'll give you a pleasure and send you on the road. "

White Xiao Ren said, direct finger a button, bang, burst Zhuo a gun head.

A generation of sharpshooters, just like that.

"Wang Shao, I hope you don't blame me for making my own decisions. You can rest assured that I will give you a satisfactory account of this matter."

White Owl benevolence said, walked directly to the drug girl in front of, "say, whose person are you, who let you frame me?"

"By the way, before you answer, let me introduce myself. I'm Bai Xiaoren, so you don't want to use me as a cover."

"If you're honest, I can give you a good time and even spare you from death. But if you dare to talk nonsense, believe me, there are ways to make your life worse than death. "

Bai Xiaoren said, pointing to a few stray dogs in the distance, "see those dogs? This big night, they are estimated to be very lonely, do not mind to let you accompany them to warm up

The poison girl could not help shivering when she heard this.

Bai Xiaoren was so cruel that she asked her to accompany the stray dog. She felt terrible when she thought about it.

Let her go to accompany a group of men, she felt very choking, now white Xiao Ren unexpectedly asked her to accompany a group of dogs, it is to think all want to die.

In addition, I saw with my own eyes that Bai Xiaoren mercilessly shot off Zhuo's head, and the drug girl dared to hesitate, "I'm a subordinate of Aojiang, and Aojiang sent me to kill Wang Shao."

"We are Silver Triangle mercenaries. A few days ago, a man named Meng Duzhong and a man named Mo Mingliu found our boss Aojiang and asked him to kill Wang Shao. Our boss agreed."

"They asked me to pretend to be a subordinate of Bai Shao. Don't blame me. Please don't torture me, I don't want to accompany stray dogs, give me a good time

Poison girl said and began to cry. No matter how tough she was, she was a woman. Now Xiaoming was held, of course she was afraid.

"Damn, it's those two bastards!" White Owl benevolence hate scold a.

He had already guessed that they were calculating him, but he was still a little angry when the matter was confirmed.

Nima, if you say you kill Wang Fan, kill him. It's none of my business. What's wrong with me?

Bai Xiaoren angrily scolded, but did not blow off the head of the drug girl, but looked at Wang Fan,

"Wang Shao, you also heard that I was framed, this matter has nothing to do with me. Of course, if you don't believe Wang Shao, I can't help it. "

Chapter 777

"Yes, of course I do." Wang Fan came forward with a smile, "I always believe in the character of less dialogue, otherwise I would not bring them to confront each other face to face."

Wang Fan said, suddenly waved, "well, since it's a misunderstanding, let's go to dinner first."

Wang Fan apologized, "it was Wang Fan who was reckless just now. I apologize to Bai Shao. I didn't expect that Meng and Mo would be so insidious. They even used Bai Shao's confidants to deal with me. "

"I think even if it's my confidant to kill Bai Shao, I'm afraid Bai Shao will misunderstand it."

Although Wang Fan's words are an apology, they are actually a slap in the face and a salt sprinkle on Bai Xiaoren's wound.

The betrayal and stabbing of confidants was originally an unacceptable thing. Wang Fan said it on purpose, which would only make Bai Xiaoren more angry.

"Wang Shaoyan is serious. I can understand Wang Shao's mood."

White Xiao Ren said, but did not follow in, "this meal I do not eat first, next time please two, I still have something, go first."

Bai Xiaoren said, to Wang Fan Kong Wucheng two people a fist, directly looked at the drug girl, "take this woman, let's go!"

After such a thing, he is not in the mood to eat.

He's going to look for Momo's bad luck.

Wang Fan quickly stopped, "Bai Shao, you are the host, you are gone, how can we eat? You don't want to take revenge on Montgomer, do you

Wang Fan said seriously, "Bai Shao, if you go to find revenge for them, I don't think so. At this time, they will be on guard. I'm afraid you won't be able to do well. "

"It's not that I belittle your strength, but that the two men are just like mad dogs. In addition, they have invited Silver Triangle mercenaries. They are not so easy to deal with."

Wang Fan said with awe inspiring righteousness, "what's more, this matter has something to do with me. I can't watch Bai Shao take revenge, but I have to eat here with peace of mind."

White Owl benevolence listen to this words, deeply looked at Wang Fan one eye, suddenly laughed, "Wang Shao much worry, I White Owl benevolence, is not so easy to use."

"Since they dare to use me, they will pay the price! No matter how powerful they are, I, Bai Xiaoren, will be angry. Otherwise, will not everyone dare to put the dung shed on my White Owl Ren's head in the future? "

With a wave of his hand, Bai Xiaoren said, "Wang Shao Kong Shao, you eat first. I'll treat you another day when I have time."

After that, Bai Xiaoren directly takes the drug girl to the car and leaves with a roar.

Wang Fan wanted to join in the fun, but he thought about it. He said so frankly, White Owl benevolence has not let him go together, he still don't go.

Looking at this scene, Kong Wucheng laughed, "Wang Shao is tall. In a few words, he set up such a strong enemy for Meng mo."

Wang Fan listened to this, very speechless, "Kong Shao, you can really look up to me, what is a few words ah, I was almost blasted, OK?"

"It's clear that Bai Xiaoren can't swallow this breath. He's going to trouble Meng Mo himself. It's none of my business. I'm also a victim."

Wang fan is a little innocent. "Ah, originally I wanted to go with Bai Shao to help him share his worries. Now it seems that I don't need to. The child is so stubborn. "

Kong Wucheng was stunned by this. Is the child really stubborn? If Bai Xiaoren knew that Wang Fan

evaluated him like this, he would come back to find Wang Fan directly, right?

Two people did not continue to stay at the door, but entered the restaurant.

After the meal came up, Kong Wucheng asked, "Wang Shao, I'm afraid you already know that Bai Xiaoren was framed?"

Wang Fan shook his head. "I can't say I knew it long ago. I just have some doubts."

He picked up the dish and took a bite, "because according to common sense, White Owl benevolence can't send someone to kill me in this case."

"Even if he wanted to kill me, he should have done it in Wuhuan mountain a few days ago. At that time, I was the weakest and had better kill myself. "

"But at that time, Bai Xiaoren didn't do it. At this time, he is even less likely to do it."

"After all, Wuhuan mountain is so dangerous and Shenyao No.1 is so involved that he didn't even start. Now that I'm safe and there's the top protection, how can he do it? It's not like the White Owl benevolence style. "

"It's just that Zhuo yigun is really a confidant of Bai Xiaoren, so I'm not sure. I came here to confront him face to face."

Wang Fan said slowly.

Listening to this, Kong Wucheng and others secretly shocked Wang Fan's meticulous mind.

You know, when people are killed, they almost blow their heads. How can they think so much? They have been fighting each other for a long time. But Wang fan is able to resist the intention to kill, but also calm analysis.

Maybe this is Wang Fan's excellence.

If he is really a muscle, he may not know how many times he has been killed. How can he live to now?

At least, tonight, if Wang Fan didn't confront him face to face, he would be directly against Wang Fan."Well, let's eat first. By the way, Kong Shao, let's check the trend of Bai Xiaoren and pay attention to the development of the situation. If White Owl benevolence really does not decide, I have the opportunity to appear

Wang Fan did not continue to say more about it, but said to Kong Wucheng with a smile.

"Don't worry, Wang Shao. I've arranged it for a long time. How could Kong Wucheng miss such a good

play?"

Kong Wucheng said with a smile, and directly took out his mobile phone to call up a picture.

The picture is a little vague, but you can see clearly that a row of cars are moving rapidly, and you can hear the harsh roar of cars.

Obviously, Kong Wucheng was burying chess pieces beside Bai Xiaoren. This picture is also the feedback from the other party.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, shocked at the same time, but also secretly scold these big and small is not simple.

Every one of them is insidious and cunning.

If Bai Xiaoren knew that Kong Wucheng had planted chess pieces beside him, he would be angry to death?

Night watching this scene, at the same time, the heart also began to pay attention to these big and small.

These young people may not be as strong as her, but NIMA is really insidious and can't be prevented.

In her eyes, Wang Fan, in particular, is a typical villain.

Su Weiwei's eyelids jumped for a while, and soon recovered to calm down. She didn't expect that Kong Wucheng, who didn't publicize at all, had such a skill.

It seems that she really underestimated Kong Wu before, or that Bai Xiaoren underestimated Kong Wu.

Kong Wucheng squints and smiles, and suddenly looks up at Su Weiwei. "I almost forget that Miss Su used to be Bai Shao. Don't you tell the secret?"

Su Weiwei listens to this words, the eyes shrink, the whole body nerve suddenly tenses.

She also obviously found that with Kong Wucheng's words, the elite of the Kong family not far away had locked her in. As long as she behaved improperly, she would do it directly.

Wang Fan was also aware of this scene, but he didn't care. He smiles and pats Su Weiwei's slightly stiff body, looks at Kong Wucheng and says, "Kong Shao is joking. Weiwei is my person, and I guarantee that she will never tell the truth. If she informs, you ask Wang Fan. "

"I'm kidding. I don't believe Wang Shao. Miss Su, I hope you don't let Wang Shao down or me down. "

Kong Wucheng looked at Su Weiwei with a peculiar smell, then waved his hand, "OK, let's eat and watch a good play."

With these words, the elite breath of the Kong family was dispersed, and Su Weiwei was relieved.

At the same time, Bai Xiaoren and his party have arrived at the gate of a club.

Chapter 778

"Bai Shao, shall we stop?" Looking at the gate of the club not far away, the driver asked Bai Xiaoren.

"Stop the car?" Bai Xiaoren grinned, and his eyes flashed a touch of madness, "speed up, hit in!"

"Dare to use my White Owl benevolence, is they blind, I want to let them know, my White Owl benevolence also has anger!"

White Owl benevolence ferocious said, eyes only endless killing.

He is white Xiao Ren, the core of the white family. A few days ago, he was blocked and beaten by Meng mo. this time, it's too much.

The other side even bribed his hand Zhuo a gun, also want to Yin him, he white Xiao Ren if don't express again, he is not white Xiao Ren.

"Yes The driver did not ask, but suddenly stepped on the accelerator, the car immediately like a roaring bull, towards the front door of the club.

"Who is it! What do you want? Stop! Stop Club security to see this scene, his face changed in an instant.

But where does Bai Xiaoren care about these security guards? With a contemptuous wave and a crash, the car has already smashed the gate of the club and rushed into it.

The car in the back is also close behind, followed by a bang.

As the subordinates of Bai Xiaoren, they naturally follow Bai Xiaoren's will.

"Stop, stop!"

Looking at the arrogant white Xiaoren and his party, the security guard was so angry that he could only dodge and roar while calling for support.

A few people wanted to take out the matching gun to deter them, but they just took out the matching gun, and before they could mention it, bang, a bullet went through their wrists.

A few cars rushed into the club. The guests, waiters, managers and so on all changed their faces. While

they were angry, they panicked and hid away.

Everyone can see that the aggressive Bai Xiaoren and others are here to find fault. They dare not be hit by the car.

At the same time, they are also secretly surprised that this club is the property of Meng Duzhong. Who dares to make trouble here after eating the bear heart and leopard's gall?

A few cars were very close to each other. They crashed around the hall several times and almost everything was smashed to pieces before they stopped.

Bai Xiaoren kicked open the door and ran down with arrogance.

"Son of a bitch, do you want to die? Don't you dare to make trouble here? Are you impatient? Do you know where this is? Is this where you can go wild? "

The lobby manager with a group of security guards angrily approached, but before he could see the White Owl's face clearly, the curse had already spread.

He is really angry. This is the industry of Meng Duzhong. Meng Duzhong is the core of the Meng family. Who dares to make trouble here after eating bear heart and leopard gall?

How much loss will they get if they make such a fuss? If Meng Duzhong blames him, who can afford it?

"Oh, is it good here? Can't we make trouble here? Why don't I know? " White Owl benevolence eyes a stare, blunt the table nearby is a foot.

Click.

The table, which had been smashed and could not be seen, was once again kicked to pieces and burst into firewood.

After finishing all this, Bai Xiaoren looked at the manager, "I'm Bai Xiaoren. I'm just impatient. I've come here to be wild. What can you do with me?"

"Bai family, Bai Xiaoren?" The manager also saw the White Owl benevolence clearly, the tone all trembled.

He didn't understand why Bai Xiaoren would make trouble here and be so aggressive?

"Yes, why, don't you want me to die? Come on, I'll stand here and let you kill me. Dare you? "

Bai Xiaoren looked at the manager coldly with disdain in his eyes. This kind of shrimp is not worth doing.

The manager didn't dare to speak any more, but his face was a little ugly.

Bai Xiaoren, a small manager, really dare not move.

Bai Xiaoren ignored him, but roared in the hall, "Meng Duzhong, get out of here for me!"

"I'll give you a minute. If you don't come down in a minute, I'll smash your club into a blank!"

The voice of arrogance and overbearing spread, which was very harsh in this hall.

Listening to this, the guests who were hiding in the distance were a little frightened. They didn't understand how Meng Duzhong had offended Bai Xiaoren, and even let Bai Xiaoren come to slap him in the face.

But none of them dared to talk much, just watching the play quietly.

Most people can't see it.

Bai Xiaoren didn't pay attention to the guests either. He just yelled and found a place to sit down with a big golden sword.

He knew that Meng Duzhong was here and which private room he was in, but he just didn't want to go up.

He just wanted to fight face in public, so that he could be relaxed and relieved.

On the eighth floor of the club, there is a luxurious box. Meng Duzhong and Mo Mingliu are drinking with a man in royal guards. Beside them, there are many beautiful women with excellent figures. The man in the royal guards looks very young. He is only twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, but he has a high air, and his eyes are full of rebellious.

This guy's name is Kuang fugu. The Kuang family in Hong Kong City is young and big. This time he came to Beijing for a visit. Meng Duzhong had a good relationship with this guy, so he got together.

Although the Kuang family did not occupy the core of power in Hong Kong City, it is said that there is an ancestor behind the Kuang family, who has gone beyond the nature. Therefore, the Kuang family has a special status and its power should not be underestimated.

Just when Meng Mo and Kuang were drinking with him, suddenly, the box door was pushed open, and then a flustered figure rushed in.

"Meng Shao, it's not good. Someone has come to smash the scene." Before the man reached montmorillonite, his voice had been heard ahead of time.

Smash the scene?

Listening to these three words, the faces of all the people present changed and became very incredible.

Meng Duzhong, in particular, even doubted whether there was something wrong with his ears.

This is his territory. Who dares to come here to smash it?

Is it Wang Fan?

"Smash the field? Who's going to blow the show? Wang Fan? " After returning to his mind, Meng Duzhong could not help asking.

"No, not Wang Fan." Hands shiver answer, only he had time to say such a few words, was Meng Duzhong hold, and then a few slaps on the face fan in the past.

"Damn, since it's not Wang Fan, what are you flustered about? As for the security guard and the manager, you won't blow each other out. Do you need me to teach you? "

Meng Duzhong was very angry. "If you can't even handle such a small matter, what's the use of raising you? If you annoy me with such trifles every day, I'll be tired to death? "

Meng Duzhong was so angry that he was about to die.

Since it's not Wang Fan, I'm afraid of hanging. Just kill him. All his security guards are armed.

He felt that he had lost face in front of Kuang retro.

"Meng Shao, yes, it's Bai Xiaoren. He took people to smash the first floor of our club. Decent people smashed the second floor. Go and have a look. He said that if you don't go down any more, you will smash the club into a blank! "

His hands forced to endure the pain on his face, and quickly finished his speech, and he also stepped back two steps.

Meng Da Shao is such a jerk. He doesn't let himself finish what he has to say, so he slaps in the face. He doesn't want people to live.

"White Owl? He's going to break me up here? " Meng Duzhong's face changed, and then he was furious.

He suddenly stood up and waved his hand, "let's go and have a look. Let's see how he smashed me into a blank!"

I'm so angry!

Chapter 779

"Meng Shao, what's going on here? If it's useful for me to go back to the ancients, please let Meng Shao say something. I'm absolutely duty bound to go back to the ancients."

Kuang retro saw this scene, quickly stood up, patted his chest and said.

He was in Meng Duzhong's field for fun. Now when Meng Duzhong encounters something, he naturally wants to stand up and say something.

Although he also heard the name of the troublemaker, he seemed to have a good future. But I don't pay attention to it at all.

In his eyes, especially in his eyes, those so-called young people in the capital are just like that.

"Kuang Shao has a heart. You don't need Kuang Shao for such a small matter. Play first and I'll come." Meng Duzhong laughed and ran out of the box.

Kuang Fugu saw that Meng Duzhong was taking people out. Naturally, he would not be silly to continue drinking here. He winked at his entourage not far away and followed him out.

If Meng Duzhong can handle it, he won't do it. But if Meng Duzhong can't make it, he doesn't mind helping him.

When Meng Duzhong came to the first floor with a group of people in a rage, his lungs almost exploded.

The whole first floor was almost smashed into rags. It's totally miserable. Even if it's not a blank, it's estimated that it's not much worse.

That's all right. There was a crackling sound on the second floor. Looking up, I saw a group of people in black, holding sticks or something, smashing wildly.

Bai Xiaoren is just like an old man, sitting on a chair, squinting, playing with his mobile phone, occasionally taking two photos and sending them to his circle of friends.

Behind him stood more than ten young people of excellent quality.

"Bai Xiaoren, you deceive people too much! I tell you, if you don't give me a satisfactory account today, you won't want to leave here! "

Meng Duzhong was so angry that almost no old blood gushed out, pointing to the roar of White Owl Ren.

"Meng Shao? You finally came out. I thought you wouldn't come out if you hit the third floor. " White Owl benevolence lightly turned Meng Du Zhong one eye, toward the second floor Yang Yang head.

In a flash, the sound of smashing disappeared, and then more than ten smashing youths came back to Bai Xiaoren.

"Bai Xiaoren, I admit that I'm wrong. I shouldn't make trouble to force you to hand over Su Weiwei, but even if I'm wrong again, you can't smash my court, can you?"

Meng Duzhong pointed to Bai Xiaoren and said, "although I'm too much, do I move you? Did I hit you? Is it too much and arrogant for you to do so? Are you reasonable or not? "

"Too much? Arrogant? " White Owl benevolence eyebrow a pick, suddenly stood up, "well, since you want to reason, then I'll tell you reason."

White Owl says, big hand a wave, "bring up!"

With his voice, a subordinate directly carried the poison girl to the front and threw it on the ground with a bang.

Meng Duzhong looked at the poisonous girl with blood all over her body. Suddenly he had a bad feeling.

Bai Xiaoren's eyes flashed a touch of irony, pointing to the drug girl, "Meng Shao, you must know this woman, right? You should be familiar with my Zhuoyi gun, too? "

Bai Xiaoren suddenly became angry, "Damn, you ask me about Weiwei, and you've repeatedly blocked me. I'll bear you."

"Even if you block me at the gate of my club, I will tolerate you. But you can't stab me in the back, can you? "

Bai Xiaoren's suppressed anger broke out in an instant, "if you kill Wang Fan, I'll raise both hands and feet in favor, but the man who fuckin 'bribes me is still behind me. What's the matter?"

He pointed to Meng Duzhong's nose and said, "now tell me, who's arrogant and who's excessive?"

"You use Lao Tzu to deal with Wang Fan and Wang Fan to deal with Lao Tzu. Isn't it excessive or arrogant? It's too much and arrogant for me to smash a small club like you now? "

"Meng Duzhong, let's talk about it. If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation, I will continue to smash it. I want you to turn the whole club into a real blank

Bai Xiaoren pointed to Meng Duzhong's nose and trembled. "The tiger doesn't get angry. Do you think I'm a sick cat?"

"Laozi tells you that Laozi's White Owl benevolence is not so easy to use. To bear you is to give you face.

If you offend me, you are nothing but a fart! "

Bai Xiaoren's words can be said to be without the slightest cover up, the night's repression all vent out.

Meng Duzhong was scolded by Bai Xiaoren by pointing at his nose. His face was also a little ugly, alternating green and red.

His fists were clenched and his eyes were cold.

He never thought that there was a mistake in his perfect plan. Not only did he fail to let White Owl Ren and Wang Fan work together, but White Owl Ren also came to ask questions.

This is beyond his expectation.

Meng Duzhong took a quick breath and suddenly looked at Bai Xiaoren and said coldly, "Bai Xiaoren, I don't know this woman and I know what you're talking about. If you want to use this unnecessary excuse to find me bad luck, you've got the wrong person." "I know that you are angry with me and my celebrity brother, and want to be angry, but you should never come to my court. I have nothing to do with you."

"Ha ha." Bai Xiaoren laughed wildly. He pointed to Meng Duzhong's nose and his eyes were full of disdain. "You're the son of a bitch, the core of the Meng family. I'm bah!"

"Don't even dare to admit what you've done, you're also worthy of the name of a son of a bitch? I feel shame for you. "

White Xiao Ren said, directly kick wake up the drug girl, "give you a chance to live, just said, again to me."

Poison girl slowly a Leng, there is no hesitation at all, quickly said.

In this case, she has no choice at all.

The story of the poisonous girl, coupled with Meng Duzhong's expression, can be detected as long as a careful person.

After all, no matter how well Meng Duzhong covered up, there would be flaws.

Bai Xiaoren saw the drug girl finish, pointed to Meng Duzhong and cried, "don't you know if her story is enough? If it's not enough, I can ask someone to move the Aojiang River and check your transaction records. "

"Believe me, there is no impermeable wall in the world. As long as you have contact with Aojiang and transaction records, I can find out Bai Xiaoren."

Meng Duzhong's face was even more ugly, but in this case, he could not admit it, unless Bai Xiaoren really showed strong evidence.

After all, this kind of thing is too dishonorable. Once it's spread, his reputation of Meng Duzhong will stink. Who dares to deal with him? It's not urgent to be on guard.

"Bai Xiaoren, I said, I don't know what you're talking about, I haven't done that kind of thing, and I don't know anything about Aojiang."

"If you really have evidence, take it out. If you can't take it out, it's your mischief. Today, it's not me who gives you an account, it's you who gives me an account. "

Meng Duzhong gritted his teeth and said, with a wave of his hand, the bodyguards behind him had dispersed and surrounded Bai Xiaoren and his party.

"You're not a fuckin 'man!" Bai Xiaoren yelled, "since you don't admit it, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense."

He pointed to the follower behind him, "you continue to smash me hard, open smash, rest assured, Meng Shao is very rich, don't care about such a club!"

"If anyone dares to stop me, give me a hard beating. Don't be merciful. If something goes wrong, I'll take it in my pocket."

"I see who dares to move!" Meng Duzhong said angrily, "White Owl benevolence, since you don't want to show your face, don't blame me for being rude!"

He directly issued an order to his subordinates, "except for Bai Xiaoren, all the others broke their hands and threw them out. They dare to come to my club and smash them. They are blind!"

The war broke out in an instant!

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"Oh? Break hands and throw it out? I want to see if Meng Duzhong has that ability! Give me together, first smash this group of dog days, and then smash the club! I'm going to smash him today

Bai Xiaoren grinned and rushed to Meng Duzhong's cronies.

Bai Xiaoren's subordinates were naturally not idle. They rushed out with the same momentum.

"Up Things have come to this point, Meng Duzhong naturally did not tolerate the possibility, also issued an attack order.

White Owl benevolence repressed the anger of a night, now can finally vent, where can also polite?

In an instant, he had rushed to one of Meng's elite. With a shake of his right hand, he grasped each other's arm and pulled it forward. Then he hit his shoulder.

Bang a, that Meng's elite didn't respond at all, had already been hit by white Xiao Ren's fall fly, the person was in the mid air, spewed out the blood all over the sky.

"Ha ha, it's so cool. Go on!" Bai Xiaoren grins and suddenly spins. He misses a flying leg, and his backhand is a punch.

There was another loud bang, another Meng elite was hit on the back, his spine was immediately broken, and he screamed and fell.

White Owl benevolence momentum gas more crazy, suddenly rushed forward, boxing crazy wave out.

In a roaring voice, those Meng elite didn't react at all. They were all swept away by White Owl Ren, spewing blood to the ground, and no longer had combat effectiveness.

White Owl benevolence looks like a god of war, powerful as a rainbow, powerful as a tiger.

He was just like a fierce tiger and jackal, destroying all the elite of Meng family. Where he passed, he was in a mess. Before long, a large area fell behind.

Bai Xiaoren was so fierce, which naturally affected his morale. His subordinates were also more brave and put on a desperate posture.

In this desperate, the shortage of manpower disadvantage was moved back, for a time, even beat those Meng elite back and forth.

Meng Duzhong looked at this scene, his teeth clenched, and he was almost bleeding.

He didn't expect that Bai Xiaoren was so powerful that he defeated so many of his subordinates, which was irresistible.

He wanted to deal with Bai Xiaoren himself, but seeing his momentum and strength, he was not an opponent at all. He could only bear it.

"Ha ha, son Meng, is that the strength of your people? That's not enough for Ben! If you want to interrupt my subordinates and throw them out, are you dreaming? "

Bai Xiaoren evaded the attack of the two enemies. He threw them out with a sweep, and then sneered at Meng Duzhong in the distance.

He came to fight in the face. Naturally, the harder he fought, the better. Anyway, he had already torn his

face, so he didn't need to give Meng Duzhong any more face.

Although Bai Xiaoren seldom makes moves, it does not mean that he has no strength. His strength is enough to crush more than half of the people, even among the younger generation.

It's just that he's very low-key, which is why not many people know that he is powerful.

Tonight, Bai Xiaoren couldn't have done it himself if he hadn't been too subdued and angry.

"Damn, dare to challenge Meng Shao, I'll kill you!" When a Meng elite heard that Bai Xiaoren called Meng Duzhong Meng's son, he was so angry that he waved his fist and approached madly.

But before his fist hit Bai Xiaoren, Bai Xiaoren had already seized his fist. At the same time, his right foot had stepped on his left leg.

Click.

Another sound, the Meng elite knee was crushed.

The White Owl benevolence one foot kicks its far away, disdains of hum a way, "you this trash also want to kill me, you calculate what thing?"

There was a dead silence.

The guy's face was even more gray.

Although Bai Xiaoren is powerful, all the people he brings are elites. He is not equal to Meng Duzhong.

In addition, Bai Xiaoren's momentum had been out, so before long, Meng Duzhong's men were all overturned and fell to the ground.

On the other hand, White Owl benevolence's side, but only three or five people were injured.

Bai Xiaoren picked up a steel pipe from the ground, went to the front of Meng Duzhong's hands, broke his legs one by one, and then asked Meng Duzhong,

"are you satisfied with the explanation I gave you? Now, do you want to break my legs? "

White Owl benevolence is disdain very much, "have what person, have what move, you although make come out, I White Owl benevolence all then."

"Otherwise, I'll start smashing your club. After all, men, one spit and one nail, since they have all said it, I will do it. "

Bai Xiaoren said, click, another stick fell, a Meng elite leg bone smashed.

The dead silence of the scene, the White Owl benevolence, is a little too cruel.

Looking at those Meng elite who broke their hands and legs and cried for their parents on the ground, and then looking at the arrogant and ruthless Bai Xiaoren, all of them felt numb and could not help but gasp. In Meng Duzhong's clubhouse, Bai Xiaoren even overturned Meng Duzhong's people and broke his family's legs. How arrogant and provocative this is.

Meng Duzhong, what a shame?

Meng Duzhong stares at Bai Xiaoren. He looks a little ugly. He would have sent more people to guard the club if he knew Bai Xiaoren was so powerful and dared to kill him.

Originally, he didn't think that someone would come to smash the scene, plus Kuang's company, so he didn't bring so many people around. But who would have thought that there was an accident?

It's a big loss of face!

It's too late for him to call people now. What's more, Meng Duzhong can call people, and Bai Xiaoren can call people, too. It's meaningless.

Meng Duzhong vomited blood at the thought of falling such a big somersault on his own field.

It can be imagined that the front page headline of the capital tomorrow is that Meng Duzhong was trampled on by Bai Xiaoren.

Pop, pop, pop.

Just when Meng Duzhong's face was ugly and he was thinking about what to do, Kuang Fugu came with a man and a woman, accompanied by a harsh slap.

Looking at the sudden appearance of Kuang Fugu three people, all of them are a little surprised.

They all conjectured one after another what the identity of the young man in the Royal Guards was and how dare he show up at this time.

Kuang retro with two subordinates arrogantly into, head high, full of invincible domineering.

He pointed to the White Owl benevolence, his eyes showed disdain, "you are very arrogant, don't you think that after a few days of practice, you feel very powerful."

"You dare to make trouble in Meng Shao's court, and you dare to interrupt Meng Shao's subordinates. Have you paid attention to Meng Shao and my friend Meng Shao?"

After Kuang appeared, pointing at Bai Xiaoren's nose was a curse. He didn't pay attention to Bai Xiaoren and his subordinates.

"Kuang Shao, I'm sorry to let you see the joke." Mengduzhong see Kuang retro appear, eyes slightly a bright, but it is apologetic said.

He didn't ask for help, which would only make him more shameful. However, if Kuang Fugui offered to help, that would be another story.

Kuang Fugu waved his hand, "Meng Shao, you don't have to be polite. We are friends. If a friend is in trouble, he naturally wants to help."

He seemed very magnanimous, "I'll go back to the ancients and forget it if I don't encounter it, but since I do, I can't just sit back and ignore it. Don't worry, Meng Shao. I will get justice for you. "

Bai Xiaoren looks dignified. He doesn't know Kuang retro, but he feels that Kuang retro is not simple.

Knowing their combat effectiveness, the other side still dares to provoke and help Meng Duzhong out. Obviously, they are relying on each other.

In the dining room, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly brightened when he saw Kuang's Retro appearance. He chewed the meatballs in his mouth and swallowed them. Then he patted the table and stood up. "Let's go, brother. Here's the chance to appear."