## **MIGHTY SK 781**

## Chapter 781

"You're right. I'm so arrogant. Why? Which onion are you, and what qualifications do you have for me to give you face? Is it none of your business if I am arrogant?"

Although Bai Xiaoren's face was dignified, he didn't admit it.

His White Owl benevolence is also proud, if because of each other a few words to admit counsels, then he is not White Owl benevolence.

What's more, this guy is sure to stand out for Meng Duzhong. Anyway, he has to do it. Why should he be polite?

"Son of a bitch, how can you talk to us? Are you looking for death? Do you believe that I can turn over all your people and let all of you crawl out like dogs?"

Hearing Bai Xiaoren's provocation, Kuang Fugu didn't speak, and the accompanying woman jumped out behind him.

She pointed to the nose of Bai Xiaoren and others, with a face of arrogance and domineering, "a group of rubbish who can't get on the stage, just show off their abilities in front of these ordinary guys. Do you really think you are great?"

"If I do it, I'll beat you down every minute and crush all your fingers to death! The garbage in the garbage, the garbage in the garbage, and the things inferior to pigs and dogs dare to jump out and hop. It's really a death wish! "

The woman was dressed in a black suit, with tall eyebrows and thin lips. She was mean at first sight. She pointed to the White Owl benevolence and others with eyebrows, high above, invincible.

The provocative words were even worse. I couldn't bear them.

White Owl benevolence face Yin cold come down, just don't wait for him to talk, behind the bodyguard already angry mouth.

"Damn you, bitch, whose crotch zipper didn't pull properly, exposing you dog thing?"

"He dares to challenge Bai Shao. What are you? Believe it or not, Bai Shao will cut you into a stick and throw you to beggars?"

"What a bitch, what a bitch

A group of bodyguards angry voice, straight against the woman.

General to general, this woman is Kuang's subordinate. Now she jumps out and yells. Naturally, she needs them to deal with it.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!" The woman listened to this, her face changed and she rushed out in an instant.

I saw her toes on the ground a little, a boom, the whole person like a sword general rushed to the mouth of the several bodyguards.

The momentum is like a rainbow.

"I think it's you who are looking for death!" Those bodyguards saw this scene, naturally, they didn't neglect it at all, and they jumped on it like wolves.

As a man and a general of Bai Xiaoren, if they are scared by a woman, they have no face to fool around, and they will die of shame.

Looking at these bodyguards, the woman didn't pay any attention at all. On the contrary, there was disdain in her eyes.

In an instant, she was close to the first bodyguard, twisted strangely, missed the attack, and then clapped her backhand to the back of the other side.

With a thump, the bodyguard was in pain, suddenly stiff, and then he vomited blood and fell to the ground.

The woman's eyes twinkled with disdain. When she fell to the ground, her hands suddenly patted on her shoulders, her whole body lifted up, and then her feet rolled to the other two elite players like a sickle.

Bang bang.

There were two more noises. The two bodyguards were kicked in the left and right faces respectively. Their face bones were smashed and they retreated in a wail.

"Say you are rubbish, you still don't believe, believe now?" The woman held her figure and snorted with disdain, arrogant and domineering.

"Damn, bitch, I'll meet you!" A bodyguard, angry, clenched his fists and rushed madly towards the woman.

His body is full of endless killing intention, the whole person is like a fierce beast that wants to eat people, and the people who see it are scared.

Women laugh sarcastically, slide forward with their feet close to the ground, clench their fists in an instant and wave them in the right direction.

Amazing momentum swept across at this moment, full of energy, burst of energy sounded, harsh unceasingly.

With a bang, the woman's fists and the bodyguard's fists collided with each other. There was a loud bang, followed by a click.

Then, the bodyguard felt as if there was a flood of force pouring into his body. While the whole arm was cracking, his feet were rubbing the ground back.

He retreated seven or eight meters before he hit the wall and fell to the ground.

On the ground, there was a trace of blood red. The soles of his shoes had been worn out, and his feet were even more bloody.

Watching this scene, the whole audience was shocked!

No one thought that this mean woman would be so powerful.

First of all, he knocked over three elite players with the momentum of thunder, and then he crushed one person with the most direct attitude.

Meng Duzhong's eyes twinkled with light.

Bai Xiaoren and others are all dignified.

This woman is a little scary.

"Waste is waste. No matter how much you put on airs, you can't cover up the fact that you are waste."

The woman raised her head high, looked at the White Owl benevolence and others with disdain on her face, and said, "who else?""Bai Shao, I'll meet him." Bai Xiaoren can't stand the provocation, so he rushes towards the woman.

It's so humiliating. They're a group of old men. They can't even stir up a woman. They'll laugh to death when they say it.

White Owl benevolence wants to stop already inferior, but his that group of subordinates eyes is burning up hope.

The bodyguard was a member of Bai Xiaoren's general named Yu Beilou. When he was chased by hundreds of people in the state of Wu, he just carried a knife to cut his way out of the encirclement. He

had a strong record.

Now seeing Yu Beilou's anger, the subordinates of Bai Xiaoren can't help but feel angry. They hope that Yu Beilou will turn over the woman and take a bad breath for them.

Unfortunately, in the end, they were disappointed.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you." When the woman saw Yu Beilou fighting, her eyes flashed a touch of disdain, and she flashed to stick it up.

Yu Beilou has seen the horror of women's strength. Of course, he doesn't want to fight with women. Instead, he plans to take advantage of his body method to seize the opportunity.

But it backfired, in the face of a strong strength gap, he simply did not have the opportunity.

He just had time to dodge the woman's first hand, and the woman had already slapped him hard. In the third hand, Yu Beilou completely fell to the ground, and he had no power to fight again.

After Yu Beilou fell to the ground, the woman stepped on him with one foot, and disdain flashed in her eyes, "just like you, you deserve to meet me? It's like a dog. It's beyond your capacity!"

Bai Xiaoren's subordinates listen to these words, and they are bent to death, but they have nothing to do.

The woman trampled on Yu Beilou and turned to look at Bai Xiaoren? I'll give you a chance to kneel down and apologize, or die! "

White Owl benevolence listen to this, anger extremely counter smile, "I White Owl benevolence kneel on the sky, kneel on the ground, only kneel between parents and brothers. What is he? What qualifications let me White Owl benevolence kneel down?"

"You can kill a person, but you can't insult him. Even if I'm not your opponent, I'm not a scum like you

"To die!" The woman was so angry that she killed Bai Xiaoren like a rainbow.

Bai Xiaoren tried his best to resist, but compared with the women in the middle of the congenital period, he was still inferior and retreated after being beaten.

Within a minute, he had been kicked down again and again. The woman stepped on the half bowed leg of White Owl Ren and asked, "kneel or not?"

Obviously, if Bai Xiaoren dare not kneel, the woman will step on his right leg.

Bai Xiaoren's face was ugly, and there was only endless humiliation in his eyes.

When was he so embarrassed? It's really a dog's bullying!

He vowed that as long as he didn't die today, he would definitely kill Kuang Shao and this son of a bitch at all costs!

Whoosh!

When the White Owl's eyes were humiliated, a sound of breaking the wind suddenly came. Then, with a bang, a wine bottle hit the woman's head. The woman covered her bloody head and staggered back.

After she recovered, she roared angrily, "who is it, who is it!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. The bottle is disobedient. It flew out by itself. Didn't you hurt it? I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I apologize. "

With a funny voice, Wang Fan takes Su Weiwei, night, a Biao and Kong Wucheng to the stage.

# Chapter 782

The bottle doesn't obey and flies out by itself?

Apologizing?

Your uncle!

The woman almost didn't get mad. She took out the powder and sprinkled it on her head. Then she looked at Wang Fan angrily, "son of a bitch, are you playing sneak attack? Do you know who I am? You know what?"

She is very angry, "despicable waste, will use this method, believe me to cut off your head when the ball kick, when the pot with?"

Previously, she was stepping on Bai Xiaoren and his party, how arrogant, how spirited?

But at this time, I was so embarrassed by a bottle of wine. I was just mad to think about it.

"Oh, I said it was the bottle that didn't listen and flew out by itself, and I apologized. How can you be so aggressive?"

Wang Fan looks very innocent, "if you do this, you will have no friends."

He said, suddenly thinking of something, a serious face asked, "by the way, who are you? I'll tell you, I'm very timid. It scares me, but the consequences are very serious."

"Ha ha." The woman laughed angrily. She thought it was a stupid fork.

She felt that there was something wrong with Wang Jue Li's brain, otherwise it would be impossible to say such words.

Looking at Wang Fan, Meng Duzhong's face has changed. They didn't expect that Wang Fan would appear at this time.

Did Bai Xiaoren really join hands with Wang Fan?

Bai Xiaoren's face is also a little complicated. He didn't expect that at this time, Wang Fan killed him in time and saved his life.

"Oh, Bai Shao, you're here too. What's the matter with you? Why are you so embarrassed?" Wang Fan at this time as if to see White Owl benevolence, while surprised said, while quickly ran past.

When he lifted White Owl Ren up, his chest still snapped, "which son of a bitch moved you? Don't they know that to move you is to move me?"

Wang Fan's heroic spirit soared to the sky, "don't worry, I will stand out for you in this matter. I can't see my friend being bullied most!"

"Thank you." Bai Xiaoren looks at Wang Fan with a complicated face. He has never thought that Wang Fan has a day to save him.

Women see Wang Fan will white Xiaoren up, and listen to Wang Fan such arrogant words, it is angry to the extreme.

She directly raised her hand to Wang Fan and said fiercely, "it's my mother who moved him. What can you do to my mother? Coming out? I'll see how you come out! "

# Whoosh!

As soon as her words came to an end, Wang Fan flashed towards her like a ghost, and thundered and grabbed her fingers.

The woman's face changed greatly. She didn't seem to think that Wang Fan would jump out of his way, let alone that Wang Fan would be so fast.

Subconsciously, she began to retreat, planning to open the distance first, and then pick up Wang Fan.

But her speed is still slow a beat, Wang Fan's right hand has grasped her finger in an instant, and forced to break back.

## Click!

There was a bone crack that made the scalp numb. The woman's finger was completely broken, parallel to the back of her hand.

A wisp of finger bone pierced through the skin and flesh, dripping with blood.

There was silence again.

No one thought that the woman who was so arrogant and powerful that she couldn't resist was so easily broken by Wang Fan.

Is this a fuckin 'movie?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the people around him. After breaking the woman's finger, he didn't continue to pursue her. Instead, he grabbed a handkerchief and wiped the blood on his palm. Then he said in a preaching tone,

"son, didn't your father teach you to keep a low profile and not be so arrogant?"

He looked serious and said, "arrogance comes at a price. I hate people pointing at me. Today I'll break your finger, but I'll keep a long memory in the future."

Slap in the face.

It's definitely a slap in the face.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you break my finger?" The woman looked at the broken finger, felt the pricking pain, completely angry!

Her whole body murderous crazy swept, momentum crazy climb, exhausted hiss bottom of the scream, "I want to kill you, I want to kill you!"

With the sound, she just like crazy general, such as crazy as the devil toward Wang Fan burst past.

Feeling the momentum of women, all the people on the scene changed greatly.

In particular, Bai Xiaoren and his party were even more frightened.

At this time, they found that the previous woman had not done her best.

Bai Xiaoren can't help reminding, "Wang Shao, be careful. This woman is very powerful. Don't underestimate the enemy!"

"Oh, really?" Wang fan light a smile, "I this person most like is fierce woman, not fierce, not enough stimulation."

Wang Fan said, also turned into a sword, toward the woman burst in the past.

At this moment, his whole person is like a tiger down the mountain, amazing momentum!All the weather was sweeping, and there was a buzzing sound in the air.

"Death The woman roared, soft palm into a fist, set off endless deterrence, toward Wang Fan suddenly hit.

She is so angry that she disdains to waste time with Wang Fan. She wants to defeat Wang Fan with the most direct attitude and the strongest attitude, and then trample on Wang fan like a dog!

"Dead?" Wang Fan teased a smile, the whole body muscles in an instant tight, internal gas flow, the same blow out.

His fist, as if stirred the space, as if the space has been crowded trend, unstoppable!

#### Boom!

There was a loud noise, and their fists collided in an instant.

The air seems to swing out of a ripple, such as ripple like scattered out.

The woman's face changed, and then the tiger's mouth was numb, and she spat out blood. At the same time, the soles of her feet rubbed the ground and slid back out.

In her body was hit by sliding back at the same time, the arm is also issued a click sound, began to inch fracture.

On the ground, a pool of blood red traces were wiped out, but also accompanied by deep marks, her feet, has been bloody.

Wang Fan didn't give the woman a chance to breathe. He leaned forward, raised his right leg like a bow, and then swept out like thunder.

With a bang, the woman's chest was swept, and a mass of blood mist came out directly. The whole person screamed and fell out.

With a bang, he fell to the ground like a dog.

Without waiting for her to get up, Wang Fan's toes had already touched her Dantian.

"Now tell me, who died?" Wang Fan's abusive voice spread out, and the woman's face turned pale in an instant.

She clearly felt that Wang Fan's toes suppressed her Dantian. With a little effort, she would become a useless person.

There was another dead silence.

Such a powerful woman, in the outbreak of a more powerful strength, even still defeated in the hands of Wang Fan.

What strength is this?

Who is Wang Fan?

After all, Wang Fan did not report his identity, and not many people knew Wang Fan at the scene.

"Ana? How dare you move ana? I'll kill you A crazy voice suddenly rang out, and then Kuang Fugu's other subordinate wanted to fight, but Kuang Fugu stopped him.

Kuang Fugu looks at Wang Fan with cold face, and his eyes are completely gloomy.

If Meng Duzhong and his party were provoked and he still held the attitude of going to the theatre, Ana's disability has made him really angry.

"Who are you? Have you ever thought about the consequences if you move me like this? " Kuang revives the ancients and suppresses his anger. He asks Wang Fan coldly.

Wang Fan must be killed, but before killing, he must find out the identity of Wang Fan.

If Wang fan is also a member of the guwu family, he can't kill him in public, but in secret.

## Chapter 783

"Kuang Shao, his name is Wang Fan, and he has no background. I don't know what kind of luck I took some time ago, but I won the green leaves and withered yellow grass for a hundred years, which led to a sharp increase in strength."

"He is relying on his strength, which is arrogant and domineering, do whatever he wants, and never pay attention to others."

"I'm not afraid of humiliation either. Some time ago, he slapped my nephew Mo Meng in the face."

When Meng Duzhong heard Kuang Fugu's question, he didn't know that Kuang Fugu was afraid of Wang Fan's amazing origin?

He didn't wait for Wang Fan to speak at all.

Although few people know about Wang Fan's snatching of the hundred year old green leaves and withered yellow grass, these big families can still be investigated.

What's more, Meng Mo and Wang Fan both had a grudge. How could they not investigate Wang Fan?

Of course, Meng Duzhong had something to hide. He just said that Wang Fan hit his nephew in the face, but he did not dare to say that Wang Fan killed his nephew.

After all, the concepts of slapping and killing his nephew are totally different. What's more, Wang Fan, who killed Meng Mo's nephew, can still stand here well.

"A hundred years of green leaves? Withered yellow grass Kuang revives the ancients to listen to this words, is a Leng at first, then in the eyes twinkle a touch of envy.

Even if a hundred years of green leaves, although precious, but just like that. But withered and yellow grass, it's something you can't ask for.

Even those of his Kuang family who are strong of the older generation have to grab things with red eyes!

Now, Kuhuang Cao was even taken by Wang Fan. It's just a rat eating barley and spoiling it!

Kuang retro heard that Wang Fan had no background, so he was no longer afraid. In addition, he was jealous, and his killing intention was no longer covered up.

He coldly pointed to Wang Fan, "it's really a lucky boy, even a hundred years of green leaves and withered yellow grass can get."

"If I'm right, I'm afraid you've reached the innate level? Just a congenital, dare to be so arrogant, so unscrupulous, is not some too will the world's experts in the eye?"

Kuang retro began to make a move, "step on my nephew momeng, and now you step on my subordinates. You are really good at it. If I don't do justice for heaven today and eradicate your cancer, I won't have to mix."

His face is awe inspiring!

Listening to the words, he seems to have become the embodiment of justice, while Wang Fan has become an unforgivable evil thief.

Wang Fan's face was stunned. He pointed to Kuang's reversion and said for a long time, "do you think you're brain sick?"

"Do you read too many novels, or are you obsessed with ancient operas? On behalf of heaven, I bah, you for your sister's day, line your sister's way. What bothers me most is that you are such a hypocrite."

Wang Fan just wanted to cry and laugh. He pointed to the women at his feet and the crying parents and their subordinates.

"When she stepped on others, why didn't you say she was arrogant? When she insults others, why don't you call her domineering?"

"At that time, why didn't you say to do justice for heaven? Why, now that she's been trampled on, do you think you can't lose face and stand up for heaven?"

Wang Fan disdained, "you're right, I'm arrogant, I'm domineering, I'm doing whatever I want, I'm forced to do nothing, what can you do for me?"

"I also said that if I don't pay attention to the world's experts, you should be the world's experts, so don't laugh off my big teeth, OK?"

Wang Fan became impatient, "I said you don't jijiwai, to do justice for heaven, just as soon as possible, I want to see how you do justice for heaven, how to eradicate my cancer."

Coax.

Listening to Wang Fan's voice, even if it's not suitable to laugh on this occasion, some people can't help laughing.

They all mourn for Kuang's restoration of the past. If you say you want to do it, just do it. What can you do?

Now silly, met Wang Fan this mouth son ancestor, ate a stomach gas?

"What a clever bastard!" Kuang retro is really about to explode, his face suddenly rose red, his fist pinched.

He felt that Wang Fan was too vulgar and ungracious. How could he say anything?

He's going to be very angry. He's going to crush Wang Fan to death.

But Wang Fan listened to his words, but he was very angry. He pointed to his nose and asked, "who are you scolding, asshole?"

"I scolded you, of course!" Kuang went back to the ancients and blurted out.

Coax.

There was another burst of laughter. All the people on the scene thought of my brother, and they even secretly scolded Kuang Fu for his brain damage.

Kuang's face is even hotter.

"Son of a bitch, dare to challenge Kuang Shao, I'll kill you first!" Kuang retro behind the man, is no longer can't help, toward Wang Fan burst in the past.

Wang fan is really irritating. If you don't crush Wang Fan, you can't be angry.

"Waste me?" Wang Fan listens to this words, suddenly eyebrow a pick, a foot point broken woman Dan Tian, then toward the man to rush.Boom, boom.

The two hit each other several times in a row, and then Wang Fan seized the opportunity to step on the man's chest with his knees.

Bang, the man only felt a strong rush into the body, rib fracture at the same time, hematemesis and retreat.

Without waiting for his reaction, Wang Fan's legs were like shadow, and he stepped on them again.

Bang, bang,

Fear finally appeared in his eyes. Wang fan is so powerful that he can't deal with it at all.

Feeling the strong impact from his body, and the pain to the bone, despair sprang up in his heart.

Wang fan can ignore his despair, in another kick to kick it to the ground, pick up and slap a few slaps in the past.

The man was hit with red and swollen cheeks and bloody teeth.

Wang Fan picked up his head and asked faintly, "who are you going to waste?"

The man's face was as grey as death.

Kuang's face was full of sobs.

If Ana's fiasco made him pay a little attention to Wang Fan, he would be afraid of the man's fiasco.

Although this man is his subordinate, his strength is not inferior to him. Now Wang fan can step on a man, so it's not difficult to step on him to go back to the ancients.

Wang Fan kicked the man and looked up at Kuang. He looked back at Kuang and the boss with a quiet smile. "Kuang Shao, now it's your turn to do justice for heaven."

He stretched out his hand and pointed to Kuang retro, with a serious face. "I'm a cancer. Now I'm standing here. Come and eradicate me. Come and do justice for heaven. Come and get rid of evil for my name."

Kuang revives the ancients to listen to this words, the facial expression is fiery, ride a tiger difficult to descend.

Wang fan is beating him in the face and putting him in the army!

At this time, if he admits to counseling, how can he get along?

People around him looked at Wang Fan's serious expression, and then listened to Wang Fan's serious tone. First, he was stunned, and then he couldn't hold it. He burst into laughter.

Wang fan is such a grandson.

Even Bai Xiaoren wanted to laugh. He was so angry that he didn't pay for his life.

If there are still people who can't laugh at the scene, they are Meng Duzhong, Mo celebrities and Kuang retro.

They all wonder, how can Wang Fan be so powerful?

## Chapter 784

"I'm Kuang retro of Kuang family in Hong Kong City. Wang Fan, do you really want to fight me?" Kuang revives the ancients to die to hold a fist, finally can't help, coldly ask a way.

"Hong Kong City Kuang family?" Wang Fan was shocked, "what do you say? Are you from the Kuang family in Hong Kong City?"

"Yes, I am the Kuang family." Kuang Fugu saw Wang Fan's shocked expression and couldn't help but say with pride.

It turns out that Kuang's family still has such prestige, and they even frighten Wang Fan.

Yes, the Kuang family is the guwu family. Although most people don't know about it, the guwu people have heard about it.

But Kuang's face has not dissipated. Wang Fan's next sentence almost made him vomit blood.

"I'm sorry, I haven't heard of Kuang family in Hong Kong City. By the way, I'm from the Wang family in Taicheng. Have you ever heard of it?"

Wang Fan shakes his head and asks back with a look of beating.

Ah, this guy is deliberately teasing Kuang to go back to the ancients.

The people around me can't help laughing again.

Kuang Fugu's face is hot. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would humiliate him and Kuang family.

Nima's, you say you haven't heard of it, and show a shocked expression to hang? This guy did it on purpose.

"Wang Fan, are you humiliating me and my Kuang family?" Kuang Fu Gu has become angry. If Wang Fan really deceives others too much, he will go all out.

"Shame you? Shame the Kuang family Wang Fan sneered, "I think you are out of your mind, right? When did I humiliate you and the Kuang family?"

"Your Kuang family may be really powerful, but don't you allow others not to hear about it? Does everyone have to know that you are Kuang's family? If you don't know, it's humiliating? "

Wang Fan laughed angrily, "as for humiliating you? You're really funny. You've been saying that I'm arrogant and that you want to kill me for the sake of killing people, right? Is that a shame to you? "

"Why, when he thought he could eat me, Niu Honghua came out and said he wanted to eradicate my cancer and do justice for heaven. Now that I'm not sure what to eat, I'm going to bite back?"

Wang Fan pointed to Kuang's nostril, "do you want to be shameless?"

Kuang Fugu's face was even worse, but for a while he didn't know how to refute it.

White Owl benevolence those subordinates is to feel a burst of Jiegi!

This is bullshit!

Kuang Fugu three people before is not also cattle noisy, how now cattle do not get up? They looked at the abandoned Kuang Fu Gu's men and the angry Kuang Fu Gu with red face. They felt that their mood was very smooth.

Originally, because of the hatred between Wang Fan and Bai Xiaoren in Jinzhou, they were still hostile to

Wang Fan, but now, they have only gratitude and admiration for Wang Fan.

Wang fan does not intend to continue the stalemate, just want to solve Kuang retro, and then step on Meng Duzhong, suddenly the night pasted over.

"Wang Fan, I advise you not to touch him." Night looking at Wang Fan whispered.

Wang fan is a little puzzled, "what's the matter? The Kuang family in Hong Kong City is very strong. Can't our nantianfu get into trouble?"

Wang Fan a face serious, "night elder sister you rest assured, if our South Tianfu really don't stir up, I Wang Fan today swallow this tone, don't clean up this guy."

He said with awe inspiring righteousness, "in order not to cause trouble for our southern Tianfu, and to provoke powerful enemies, what is wrong with Wang Fan? I can be a man with my tail in my hand!"

Night listen to this, almost want to kick Wang Fan two feet.

Nima, I've never seen anyone as thick skinned as Wang Fan.

When did Wang Fan become a member of nantianfu?

The night glared at Wang Fan and said, "it's not that you can't provoke, but that there's no need to provoke."

She looked at Wang Fan sarcastically, "and, you are you, nantianfu is nantianfu, you have nothing to do with our nantianfu."

"Anyway, I have already said what I should say. If you want to stick with him, you can do it. Although we are not afraid of Kuang family, we will not wipe your ass for you."

Wang Fan this some egg ache, he suddenly a face grief of grasp the hand of the night, "night elder sister, how can you say so, too hurt my heart, know?"

Wang Fan said, also intend to take out the emperor card, "Ye Shudu gave me that black brand, don't I still count the person of South Tianfu?"? Is it because I'm amorous? It's too hurtful, isn't it? "

"Stop, stop." Night some scalp numbness, who the hell is this?

She pulled out her hand and said weakly, "you don't have to take out the sign, just as I didn't say. Just don't count on me if you do it. "

She then remembered that Wang Fan was an emperor.

If so, Wang fan is not a member of nantianfu, then who is?

She is very powerless, godfather how to give the emperor card to such a son of a bitch.

Wang Fan was a little depressed again, "don't you protect me? How can you say such words? What about your work ethic? What's the bottom line of your conscience? "Wang Fan's eyes turned and said, "I don't care. I'm ordering you to go up and interrupt this little kuangzi dog leg. This is what you should do as a bodyguard."

The night wants to cry.

Who is this NIMA?

She is thinking about whether she wants to listen to the order or not. After all, Wang fan is a person with an imperial card.

If she had known this, she wouldn't have come forward to persuade her. She was really throwing stones at her feet.

The people around them were speechless when they saw Wang Fan muttering with the night.

What time is it? Does this guy still want to flirt?

Kuang retro is also a face of grief and indignation, this NIMA, simply did not treat him as a person.

He clenched his teeth and gave Meng Duzhong a fist. "Meng Shao, I'll go first if I have something to do today. I'll see you later."

With that, he turned around and left, even ignoring the two subordinates.

What are you waiting for if you don't leave at this time?

If Wang fan doesn't let him go, he will have to work hard.

"Wait a minute." Wang Fan's voice came out just after Kuang took two steps to restore the ancients.

Kuang went back to the ancients and suddenly looked at Wang Fan, "what do you want? Do you really want to kill him?"

"No, no, what Kuang Shao said, I just want to remind him not to be used."

Wang Fan quickly waved his hand and said with a smile. He can't help it. He can't help but be afraid of Kuang's family even at night. With so many enemies, Wang Fan didn't want to have one more.

To put it bluntly, his strength is not enough. If he is strong enough, let alone one Kuang family, even ten Kuang families, he will not hesitate when he should make a move.

Of course, it has a lot to do with Kuang's failure to offend Wang Fan. If Kuang's failure offends Wang Fan himself or threatens Wang Fan's female relatives, Wang Fan will do it even if he is afraid of Kuang's family.

"What do you mean?" Kuang Fugu was relieved and asked with a frown.

"It's meaningless. By the way, Meng Shaogang just said that I provoked his nephew. Now I'm going to correct that I didn't provoke them, I just killed them."

Wang Fan slowly opened his mouth, "also, I don't have no background. It's because of the pressure from above that both the Meng and Mo families dare not move me. I live well now."

"That's all I've said. I think you'll understand. Well, you can go. "

Kuang Fu Gu listened to this, his face suddenly changed, and he turned to look at Meng Duzhong in the distance, "what he said is true?"

Meng Duzhong's face was ugly, but he didn't speak.

So to speak, he was a total failure.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so insidious, so he turned against him.

If Kuang retro can easily clean up Wang Fan, it doesn't matter. But now, Kuang's return to the ancients was a tragic defeat, and he lost his troops. In this case, what he said was meaningless.

"Well, you're fine." When Kuang looked at Meng Duzhong's expression, he knew that what Wang Fan said was true. He bit his teeth and said a few good words, then strode away.

In his eyes, only ferocious!

Even if he was beaten so hard in the face, he was still used -

it's hard to burn his anger!

"Kuang Shao, walk slowly, don't send." When Wang fan saw that his goal had been achieved, he could not help but mend it.

Kuang's restoration to the ancients is a faltering, almost falling.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to Kuang's restoration, but looked at Meng Duzhong and Mo celebrities, "Meng Shao, Mo Shao, now, it's time to settle our accounts."

# Chapter 785

"What's the deal between us?" Meng Duzhong clenched his teeth and said, "Wang Fan, if you want to deal with brother Mo and me, you should say clearly, don't make any excuses."

"Although it's oppressed by the upper authorities, the Meng family and Mo family are not allowed to deal with you, but if you dare to touch me and brother Mo, it's another matter."

"Tonight, brother Mo and I didn't provoke you. You have no reason to attack us."

Meng Duzhong said as he asked his subordinates to make a phone call.

Wang fan is no better than Bai Xiaoren. Even if Bai Xiaoren has an advantage, he doesn't dare to attack them. But Wang fan is different. Wang Fan really dares to kill them.

"Oh, really?" Wang fan face unchanged, "so, Aojiang people poison me, Zhuo a gun provocation me, are not your instigation?"

"That's right!" Meng Duzhong clenched his teeth and nodded, "I've told Bai Shao that I didn't do it, and I don't know them."

"Good." Wang Fan clapped his hands and said, "I've recorded what you said. I hope you didn't lie."

Wang Fan's face became cold. "I'll check this matter. You must not let me find clues and excuses. Otherwise, the next Meng family I will kill is you, Meng Duzhong."

Wang Fan finished and looked at Bai Xiaoren, "Bai Shao, let's go."

"Good." White Xiao Ren nodded, while calling someone to send these hands to the hospital, while following Wang Fan to leave.

He knew that tonight's event had come to an end, and there was no point in making any more noise.

If Wang fan doesn't show up, he can stop Meng Duzhong and continue to slap his face wantonly for compensation.

But now Wang fan does not say, Meng Duzhong also let people contact the Meng family, he has been unable to continue to make.

Meng Duzhong's face was gloomy. He stared at Wang Fan's back like a poisonous snake. His teeth were about to break, but he didn't dare to say a word.

He knew that Wang Fan didn't have any solid evidence, so he didn't kill him. Otherwise, ten of him, Meng Duzhong, had already died.

Now he finally began to pay attention to Wang Fan. Wang Fan's strength was beyond his imagination.

After leaving the club, Wang Fan separated from Kong Wucheng and Bai Xiaoren went back to nantianfu.

Su Weiwei, a Biao, went to the hotel.

After all, nantianfu is not an ordinary place, and not everyone can go in. Even Wang fan can't bring them in.

"It seems that you are not afraid of heaven and earth. I thought you would abolish Kuang retro directly." On the car, night looking at Wang Fan, can't help sarcastic said.

Wang Fan listened to the words of the night, and then looked at the sarcastic eyes of the night, there was some anger, "it's not that you don't let me do it, now it's even sarcastic."

Wang Fan was a little upset, "I tell you, you bodyguard, you don't have to follow me in the future. If something goes wrong, I'll do it myself. I don't listen to the command at the critical moment. Who will protect who?"

"You can handle it yourself. What else can I do? I only do it when you can't make it. " Night is not angry at all, light said.

She felt that it was a good achievement to make Wang Fan angry.

Think about how arrogant and arrogant this guy is outside. Now he is not itched by his angry teeth, but he has nothing to do?

Wang fan is really lazy to pay attention to this woman, this woman put it clearly is beat.

At the moment when Wang Fan and the night returned to nantianfu, the Meng and Mo families were fried.

Especially Meng Tuolin, the head of the Meng family, was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

"Son of a bitch, I really think there's someone up there to support me, so my Meng family doesn't dare to touch you? To deceive others too much is to deceive them too much!"

Meng Tuolin scolded angrily, slapped on the table, and then looked at Meng Duzhong, "what you said is true, then Wang Fan really said, if you find a chance, the next one will kill you?"

He is really a little angry.

When did someone dare to threaten him? Or even the threat of pointing to your nose to kill you?

If this spread out, where is Meng Duzhong's face, his Meng family, and his majesty?

"Yes, Wang Fan did say that he wanted to kill me. Moreover, he and Bai Xiaoren united to smash my club and hurt my subordinates. " Meng Duzhong said.

His narration can be simplified, but he did not dare to exaggerate his lies.

After all, Meng Tuolin is no more retro than Kuang. He doesn't dare to lie. And these things can be investigated by the Meng family.

Although Wang Fan did not unite with Bai Xiaoren to smash the Meng Duzhong club, in other people's eyes, they were together.

"White Owl? Wang Fan? United Meng Tuolin is even more angry, "when, just a younger generation, dare to be so rude to my Meng family?"

"No, I can't just let it go. I, Meng Tuolin, want to get justice even if I try to get rid of the Meng family!"

Meng Ling Lin roared, beckoning an old minister, "you can check the whereabouts of Wang Fan for me, and then mobilize one hundred Meng Wei, give me all the armed forces, tonight, I will kill Wang Fan to hate!" Meng Wei.

It is said that all the dead men trained by the Meng family have reached the standard of the day after tomorrow, and some of them have also broken through their inborn nature and have strong fighting capacity.

The most terrible thing is that they don't have the fear of normal people, nor are they afraid of pain, nor are they afraid of death. In order to complete the task, they will do whatever they can, even fight to death.

It can be said that these Mengwei are killing machines, which can be called terror.

There are only two hundred Meng guards in the Meng family. Now Meng Tuolin has to send one hundred to fight against Wang Fan. It shows how much he hates Wang Fan.

This is the day after tomorrow, and they are still not afraid of pain and death. The day after tomorrow, when there is no fear of normal people, even if they don't use guns, they are more than enough to tear up two or three inborn strongmen, let alone fully armed.

In order to kill Wang Fan, Meng Tuolin has paid a lot of money, but he is also at risk.

After all, once Meng Wei comes out, it will attract the attention of nantianfu. In case nantianfu intervenes, it will be Meng's family who will suffer.

This is also the reason why the Meng family did not dare to send Meng Wei in the shenyao-1 incident.

"Yes, master." Hearing this, the old minister of the Meng family was just slightly stunned, so he stepped back and began to make arrangements.

Only ten minutes later, he returned to the mengtuolin room.

"Is everything arranged? Have you found out where Wang fan is?" Meng Tuolin looked at the old minister and asked.

"I got it." The old minister nodded.

"Well, now let Meng Wei go out and kill him." Meng Tuolin's eyes flashed, and he said.

The old minister's eyes became strange. "Master, I'm afraid it's very difficult. I think it's better not to move Wang Fan for the time being."

"What do you mean?" Meng Tuolin was very angry, "can't we just swallow this breath? Or is Wang fan so powerful that he can't even deal with a hundred Meng Wei? "

Meng Tuolin roared, "kill! We have to kill! If Wang fan doesn't die, I'm worried about Meng Tuolin!"

"Master of the house, Wang Fanhe, he, he lived in nantianfu." The old minister said difficultly.

GA -

Meng Tuolin's face was stiff for a moment, his voice was like a rooster pinching his neck, and his face was very funny.

## Chapter 786

After a long time, Meng Tuolin made a slow voice, and his voice was full of disbelief, "are you telling me the truth? Is there a mistake? How can Wang Fan live in the South Heaven mansion?"

Meng Tuolin couldn't believe that Wang Fan had a relationship with nantianfu.

He's going to kill Wang Fan at all costs, but now Wang Fan lives in nantianfu. Isn't that sincere enough to make him angry?

"There is absolutely no mistake. I dare not make fun of this kind of thing." The old minister said solemnly, "the people at the bottom saw Wang Fan enter the South Tianfu with their own eyes."

"Master, do you think, if Wang fan doesn't have the background of nantianfu, how can he be so powerful and protected by it?"

"Originally, I couldn't figure it out, but now I've figured it out. In my opinion, Wang fan is probably a member of nantianfu."

"Son of a bitch!" Meng Tuolin's face became ugly, and he believed the old minister's words.

What's more, it's really unusual for a retired soldier king to have such strong strength.

He gnawed his teeth with hatred, "then postpone the action to Wang Fan, wait for the chance to start again, and remember not to let nantianfu seize the handle."

"Yes." The old minister replied respectfully and stepped back.

Wang Fan did not know that Meng Jia's Eyeliner saw him enter the southern Tianfu. After he went back, he sent out a message, so that Su Wei Wei tried to find the boiling water and fell asleep directly.

In the early morning of the next day, Wang Fan woke up from his sleep. He washed quickly, and then took advantage of the absence of the tail in the dark night to slip out.

He has been in the capital for some time. He feels that he should go to see Lin Shiya and Murong Yuer.

Wang Fan first went to the clothing store and bought a suit of similar clothes to put on, and then came to the subway station.

Yes, it's the subway station.

It's not that Wang fan doesn't want to drive or take a taxi, but at this time point, whether it's driving or taking a taxi, it's more congested, or the subway is the most convenient.

He bought a one-way ticket and soon appeared on the subway.

Looking at the surging head, feeling the subway congestion, Wang Fan's nervous tension for a long time finally relaxed.

He felt an unprecedented sense of sureness and tranquility.

Pop!

One moment, just as Wang Fan was staring out of the window at the dark tunnel in a daze, a loud voice came into his ears, followed by a cry.

"Hooligan, stay away from me! Don't rub your dirty things against me. I'm not one of those little girls. I dare not say a word even though I've been fooled."

Looking up, I saw a pretty young woman pointing at a tall and thin man.

Although the appearance of a young woman in her thirties is not brilliant, it is also commendable. It is full of mature women's charm.

She was wearing a black shirt with a low collar on her upper body, and a pair of flesh colored silk stockings and a short skirt with buttocks. From a distance, she had a different taste.

The tall and thin man covered his left face and glared at the young woman with ugly face.

Obviously, the applause of NABA just now came from the young woman's face.

The noise on this side immediately aroused the idea of the passengers around. Almost in an instant, everyone's eyes were in the past.

They first looked at the young women, and then at the tall and thin men, and the look in the latter's eyes was even more contemptuous.

"You cunt, when did I deliberately rub you? I was crowded, OK?"

The tall and thin man was not afraid, but after a short period of sluggishness, he was furious, and then slapped the woman in the face with his backhand.

With a slap, five bloody finger marks suddenly appeared on the woman's pink face, and blood oozed from the corners of her mouth. If there were not too many passengers around, I'm afraid they would have been pulled to the ground.

This is not the end. The tall and thin man came forward directly, grabbed the woman's hair and picked it up. He yelled bitterly, "there are so many people on the subway. It's just crowded. It's hard to avoid procrastination. What can I do?"

"If you are afraid of being crowded, you can not take the subway. You can drive. Why do you take the subway when you are afraid of being crowded?"

The tall and thin man looked very angry, "Damn, dare to beat me, who do you think you are? Don't think you are a woman, I dare not touch you. I tell you, even when it comes to the horizon, I'm right!"

"I'll fight with you!" The woman got a slap, suddenly screamed, and tried to grab the tall man.

The tall and thin man was very angry. He put his hand out of the woman's arms and slapped his backhand. "You're not finished, are you? Believe it or not? Get out of here

He griped the woman's hair fiercely and said, "I'll kill you if you don't dare to make trouble again!"

"Ah The woman not only didn't roll, but also screamed crazily,

"I'm not alive, I'm fighting with you, and I'm not reasonable. Eat my tofu and beat my people. Even if I die, I won't make you feel better! "Her pitiful appearance is really pitiful.

"Don't make me feel better?" The tall and thin man was very angry. He put his knee on the woman and directly grabbed her hair and pressed it down.

"why don't you make me feel better? Believe it or not, if you dare to make trouble, I'll go to jail and kill you?"

Both voice and color are fierce!

The passengers around looked at the scene and finally could not help making a sound.

"Young man, is that too much? Even if she framed you, there's no need to be so cruel, right?"

"Yes, yes, I have to forgive people. It's almost a misunderstanding."

"It's not good for anyone if you go on making trouble like this."

People around them can't help but start persuading tall men one after another. After all, if tall men really kill people in front of them, they may wake up from nightmares.

"Are you blind?" The tall and thin man not only didn't listen to the advice, but pointed to the guests around him and yelled, "am I not helping you? It's her mother who's not going to let go! "

"Shut the hell up, all of you. Don't you dare to beep. Do you believe me to clean up all of you? Why don't you go to class?"

The tall and thin man looked very angry. "You all stand up and talk without backache. You've been framed by her. Look, you've been slapped by her?"

Those people were threatened by tall and thin men, and they didn't dare to speak any more.

They are all ordinary people, but they don't want to offend tall and thin men because of strangers. What's more, once you delay going to work, you'll have to deduct your salary.

Although there are people who are brave in doing just deeds these days, they are not always able to meet them. After all, bravery for a just cause also needs strength and confidence.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but frown, is about to go, but suddenly felt that the woman's hair blocked line of sight, actually looked to his side.

He was shocked and stopped thinking of the past.

Is it hard to say that these two people are acting to kill Wang Fan?

## Chapter 787

Wang fan can't help but be alert. After all, it's an eventful time. There are too many people who want Wang Fan's life.

"Help! Help! Help me call the police While struggling, the woman screamed.

With the struggle, the spring light in her neckline is more than half exposed, shaking people's eyes. Of course, in this case, naturally, not many people have the heart to appreciate it.

"Help? No one can save you! You want to call the police? You're not finished. Well, I'll find a place to talk with you."

Just at this time, the subway stops by the station, and the man says fiercely, grabbing the woman's hair and walking out the door with the crowd.

"You let me go, you let me go!" Feeling this scene, the woman seems to be really afraid, even struggled, refused to move.

But her strength is not as strong as that of men. With the thrust of the crowd, she was quickly pulled out of the door.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and some strange.

Since these two people want to kill themselves, how can they get off the subway? Is he suspicious, feel wrong?

Looking at the woman's powerless appearance, Wang Fan finally couldn't help but walk past.

He really can't do it, watching a weak woman being bullied in front of him.

Originally, Wang Fan was able to follow them to get off the subway and then fight. However, Wang Fan didn't plan to go down because he wanted to see Lin Shiya's second daughter earlier and didn't want to waste time.

He quickly got close to the tall man and the woman, slapped the tall man open, grabbed the woman's hand, and then pulled the woman back with a backhand.

The tall and thin man didn't seem to think that at this juncture, there would be people who were fussy. He was in a daze for a moment.

In his stupefied time, the passengers outside have already begun to get on the subway, and they are all squeezed inside.

"Well, sir, it's better to forgive. Even if this lady is really wrong, she wronged you and slapped you."

"But now that you're angry and you've been beaten, I don't think that's enough."

Wang Fan looked at the thin tall man and said in a gentle tone.

He would not do it if he could not.

But the tall and thin man didn't buy it at all. When he recovered, he became angry immediately. He pointed to Wang Fan and said in a vicious voice, "who the hell are you? What's the matter with you

"If Laozi is framed, he will be framed for nothing? A slap in the face, a slap in the face? I tell you, boy, don't meddle in your business, or I'll beat you up."

He said, but also can't help a Pooh, "I said you don't take a fancy to this woman, I think you are really impatient to live, and even learn from other people's heroes to save the United States."

Wang Fan listened to these words, eyes narrowed for a while, but it was to hold back without attack.

He smilingly took out his wallet, took out a thousand yuan from it, and handed it to the skinny tall man, "give me face, just forget it, this money, it's my treat."

Pop.

But as soon as Wang Fan's words came to an end, the tall and thin man slapped his hand on the money, and a thousand dollars fell to the ground. He pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "give me face? Do I know you? Do you have face? What's the matter? If you have money, you can be a master? A thousand yuan to invite me to dinner. What the hell are you doing with beggars?"

"Hey." Wang Fan immediately some angry, this NIMA's, don't give face.

He held back his anger and looked at the thin tall man, his face darkened. "You really don't give me that face? You're not finished with this?"

"That's right." Tall and thin man patted his chest, "I just don't give you face, but it's not over. You say how can you drop me."

"I can't do that. Since you don't want it, I'm really sorry." Wang Fan said, suddenly a punch toward thin

tall man head swung in the past.

He also has some helplessness. He doesn't listen to reason and doesn't want money. He has to force his own pace.

But Wang Fan's fist didn't hit the tall man's head. He turned slightly and hid in an instant.

Wang Fan was startled and suddenly realized that it was not good.

There is something wrong with this tall and thin man and woman.

Although he didn't use all his strength, it's impossible for a local ruffian to escape.

Don't mention a brave and fierce man, even the general special forces, it's not easy to avoid his fist.

Sure enough, while the tall and thin man evaded Wang Fan's fist, the woman beside Wang Fan also suddenly shot.

The tender and pitiful feeling in her eyes disappeared in an instant, and was replaced by an icy and cruel look.

I saw his right hand on his hair, and a long hairpin appeared in his hand. Then, with a whoosh, he stabbed Wang Fan fiercely.

Simple, capable, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

If Wang fan is stabbed, even if he doesn't die, he will be half skinned."It's true that a good man can't do it. He gave me a game of farmer and snake."

Wang Fan's face changed slightly and his body turned suddenly. While avoiding the woman's hairpin, his right hand suddenly retracted, and then grasped the woman's wrist.

The woman's face suddenly changed. She didn't expect that Wang Fan would react so quickly, and she could catch her wrist.

"I'm kind-hearted to save you, even at my own expense to settle this matter for you. Even if you don't repay me, you have to kill me. Is that how you treat your benefactor?"

Wang Fan asked coldly at the woman, and at the same time, he put his fingers into force. The woman's wrist hurt, and the hairpin fell to the ground.

"I am a killer. My task is to kill you. I will do anything to kill you. What's more, I didn't ask you to save me. You wanted to save me yourself. No wonder I did."

The woman also said without emotion, the other hand suddenly hugged Wang Fan, and at the same time, she yelled to the thin tall man, "kill him!"

The thin and tall man's eyes flashed a touch of ferocity. Without any hesitation, he clenched his right fist and blasted down at Wang Fan's heart.

At the same time, he pressed his thumb, whizzed, and a half finger long needle popped out of the middle finger ring.

"Ah

Around the passengers have noticed something wrong, have screamed toward the distance crowded up.

No one wants to be affected.

Their actions make room for tall and thin men and women, as well as for Wang Fan.

"Kill me?" Wang Fan sneered, "every year there are 800 people who want my life. If I'm so easy to kill, can I get you?"

While he was talking, his right hand suddenly forced, with a click, to break the woman's wrist. While the woman let go of the pain, his right leg was already pointing towards the tall and thin man.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the tall and thin man retreated in pain, and his mouth gushed blood.

Wang Fan didn't wait for him to bump into the passenger behind him. His body had already jumped out, grabbed his head suddenly, and then pressed it on the ground.

Bang!

Another loud noise, thin and tall man's head is broken and bleeding.

When the woman saw this, she was about to threaten the passengers not far away to escape, and suddenly felt a hand grasp her shoulder.

Then, she has not recovered, the body has been heavily dumped on the tall man.

The five zang organs and six Fu organs seem to be displaced.

Wang Fan stepped on the woman and trampled down the woman and the tall and thin man at the same time. Then he said, "these days, it's really hard for a good man to do it."

"Women like you deserve to be beaten, and I shouldn't help them. When you say you are like this, how can I be brave for a just cause and how can I help the old lady cross the road?"

Wang Fan said indignantly, the front of the words changed, "say it, who sent you, say it, I'll let you go."

Tall and thin men and women are biting their teeth and can't make a sound.

"Hard bone?" Wang Fan was angry and happy. "Well, I like hard bones most. I hope you can be hard all the time."

Wang Fan said, kicking the woman away with one foot, then lowering his head, he suddenly broke the thin and tall man's middle finger.

Click.

The harsh voice came out, and the tall man screamed in pain.

Ten fingers linked to one's heart, fingers are abruptly broken, how can it not hurt?

Wang Fan took off the poison needle ring with a smile, but he didn't look at it, so he stabbed the rest of the man's fingers. "You must be hard, or I won't have to play."

# Chapter 788

Wang Fan stabbed three fingers of the tall and thin man in one breath, and the sharp poisonous needle completely penetrated into him. He felt tingling when he looked at him.

The thin and tall man was in great pain. He was already sweating and began to shiver.

Cruel, it's too cruel!

The pain is not tolerable by normal people.

"I I" he could not help but shiver and roar.

But Wang Fan didn't wait for him to finish his speech at all, he had stabbed again.

Hissing, looking at the blood spattered when the needle was drawn out, people around could not help shivering.

"Why, or not? OK, you're fine. We can keep playing." Wang Fan, with a smile, intends to stab the next finger.

"I said The tall and thin man has a sad and indignant face! He cursed in his heart. Your uncle, Lao Tzu said, he hurt himself with a stab.

"What do you say, that's it?" Wang Fan was a little angry. "How can you do that? How can you say that? What about your pride and your professional ethics?"

Wang Fan indignation, "no, I think you still can't say, betray the employer, that's wrong!"

Wang Fan said, the needle has been attached to the thin tall man's fingers.

"Brother, we were hired by an employer surnamed Li. I only know so much. I've said all I have to say. Please don't play with me any more."

Thin tall man tears all came down, a nasal discharge a tears of say.

Nima, this is too bullying.

"An employer surnamed Li?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, followed by a face of disappointment, "Hey, you are not fun, I thought you can be hard to go on, can let me have fun for a while."

"I didn't expect that you didn't hold on for a minute. I'm really disappointed!"

Tall and thin men even want to die.

He only asked Wang fan not to torture him any more, even if he could have a good time.

"That's all. I'll let you go first. But, can live, depends on your luck, wish you good luck

Wang Fan sighed and said, a few feet broke their limbs, so that they could not threaten others, and then left the carriage.

Tall and thin men and women screamed, all in a coma in the past.

Wang Fan walked around several carriages and then stopped. His face was already gloomy.

Surnamed Li, isn't that Li taikai?

It seems that this guy is a real thief.

Wang fan can see that the tall and thin man did not lie, so naturally he guessed Li taikai's identity.

After all, the only person surnamed Li he offended was Li taikai.

Subway soon to the film academy station, Wang Fan with the flow of people down the subway.

As soon as he got off the subway, the phone rang.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID and connected it, "Hello, Meng Shao, what's the matter with calling me?"

"Mr. Wang, I'd like to disturb you because I think it's necessary to report to you about one thing." Meng Qingyang on the other end of the phone respectfully opened his mouth.

"My people found out that yesterday, Meng Duzhong Mo celebrities had contact with Li taikai of Daowu sect. Most of them were plotting to deal with you."

"Also, I got the news that Li taikai invited a couple of killers to kill you at a high price. Although the couple killers did not pose a threat to Wang Shao, I still want to persuade him to be careful."

Meng Qingyang's consolation to Wang Fan now can be said to be extremely attentive. After all, now he relies on Wang Fan. If Wang Fan has an accident, Meng Qingyang will be finished.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He said with a smile, "it's too late to remind Meng Shao. I've seen that couple killer."

"What, they did it to you? Where is it?" Meng Qingyang suddenly surprised, this is too fast, right?

But then he was relieved, obviously the couple didn't succeed, otherwise Wang Fan would not be able to answer his phone.

"This Meng Shao doesn't need to care. They have been solved by me, but I still want to thank Meng Shao for reminding me."

Wang Fan slowly said, "you continue to stare at Meng Duzhong secretly. If you have any news, please let me know immediately. By the way, you can dig the foothold of Aojiang group."

"Yes, Wang Shao." Meng Qingyang nodded, these things, even if Wang fan does not say, he will do.

"By the way, are Lin Shiya and Murong yu'er OK? They haven't met anything, have they?" Wang Fan did not mention the killer, but asked about two women.

"Miss Murong is not in the capital. It is said that she was taken away by her aunt, but Miss Lin is OK." Meng Qingyang said.

"Thank you, Meng. Don't worry. Well, I'll hang up first."

"Goodbye, Wang Shao."

With that, they hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning. Murong yu'er was taken away by her aunt, which Wang Fan didn't expect.

He remembers Murong yu'er saying that her aunt is an ancient warrior, and Wang Fan didn't understand the details. He didn't think much and went to the film academy.

Wang Fan, familiar with the road, soon came to the downstairs of Lin Shiya's dormitory, and then dialed Lin Shiya.

"Hello." Soon, a slightly tired voice came from the other end of the phone.

Wang Fan Leng for a while, and quickly said, "Shiya, are you ok? I'm wang fan."

There was a scream from the other end of the phone, and then the sound of the mobile phone landing.

Wang Fan immediately muddled, "Hey, hey, Shiya, what's the matter with you? Are you ok?"

"Wang Fan, is it really you? Where are you?" Lin Shiya's voice came quickly, obviously excited.

"I'm downstairs in your dormitory. Come out and I'll treat you to lunch." Wang Fan said.

"You wait for me for two minutes." Lin Shiya finished in a hurry and hung up.

In less than two minutes, a tall girl ran out of the dormitory.

She was wearing a light blue dress, three thousand green silk draped in the back of her head, with her running up and down.

From a distance, it looks like a beautiful angel.

Wang Fan looked at the girl, touched the bottom of his heart, followed by a gentle smile.

"Wang Fan" girl also appeared a bright smile on her pretty face, and then rushed into Wang Fan's arms.

A thousand words, to the throat, but only four words -

"I miss you"

"I miss you too." Wang Fan embraces the girl's soft body, feels the familiar fragrance of the girl, and can't help saying the same.

Lin Shiya didn't ask Wang Fan where he had been during this time, why he didn't call her and why he didn't come to see her. She just needs to know that Wang Fan has her in his heart, that's enough.

Wang Fan and the girl held each other for dozens of seconds before they separated. Wang Fan reached out to wipe away the tears from the girl's eyes and asked, "Shiya, is something wrong? How can I see something wrong with your face?"

His face is very serious, "if there is anything you tell me, don't hide, I am your man, I have the obligation to share your worries. Don't worry. When the sky falls, I'll support it."

"You're on top of everything? It's ridiculous. What are you? You're not afraid to laugh at other people when you talk such big words?"

Before Lin Shiya spoke, a voice next to him came up. Then, three strong men came over with arrogance.

With the appearance of these three people, Wang Fan obviously felt that Lin Shiya's delicate body trembled.

His heart was instantly furious!

Isn't Meng Qingyang saying that Lin Shiya is very good? So what happened to these three people?

# Chapter 789

Wang Fan coldly looked at the three, but did not speak, he was thinking about each other's identity.

Lin Shiya is a face of panic, but she did not hide behind Wang Fan, but opened her arms to protect the calf in front of Wang Fan, "what do you want to do, he is my friend, I do not allow you to hurt them!"

Friends?

Wang Fan listens to these two words, eyelid jumped again.

The three strong men laughed wildly.

"Friends? Do you have a fuckin 'cuddle friend?"

The middle fierce male pointed to Lin Shiya's nose, and then pointed to Wang Fan, "he just said he was your man, the sky fell down with him? What's the matter? Is there something wrong with my ears

He gave a spit on the ground, "Lin Shiya, you little bitch, you are really shameless. Don't you know that you are a woman determined by Bei Shao?"

"You dare to hook up with other men behind Bei Shao's back. Are you impatient?"

When Lin Shiya heard Bei Shao, she shivered again. Then her face turned pale and her voice became sharp.

"I don't know Bei Shao, and I'm not a woman determined by Bei Shao. You demons, don't pester me any more, OK? You're going to die!"

Lin Shiya shrieked, as if thinking of something, and began to beg for mercy, "I beg you, let me go, I'm just an ordinary woman, why do you want to torture me like this?"

Her voice is very helpless, tears are like wind line down.

"Lin Shiya, don't give me a damn face. It's your blessing that Bei Shao can take a fancy to you. Most people don't have this honor

The man in the middle pointed at Lin Shiya and Wang Fan fiercely, "don't you want to go with this little white face? Aren't you going to follow him to the private meeting? I'll break his legs and see how you can follow him!"

He said, directly strode toward Wang Fan, a face of ferocity.

The other two stood aside with a sneer and looked at Wang fan like a dead man. They didn't mean to help at all.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, anger is rub rub rub rub can't stop straight up.

What the hell is going on? Who are these people? What kind of person is that Bei Shao? He dares to treat Lin Shiya like this, isn't he never dead?

Wang fan is ready to kill. He wants to kill.

"No!" Lin Shiya looked at this scene, was surprised, crying in front of Wang Fan, "please don't move him!"

"If I don't go with him, I'll stay in the dormitory. Is that ok? Please, don't touch him

Lin Shiya's weeping eyes are red and swollen, and people feel pity for her.

"Go away! How dare you talk nonsense again, even fight with you The fierce male drinks out a, Zhang hand then pulls to Lin Shiya.

He also looked at Wang Fan fiercely, "boy, didn't you just talk about it? Don't you still say that the sky is falling down? Why are you hiding behind a woman now?"

He looked contemptuous, "Damn, even the woman Bei Shao likes dares to touch, I see you live impatient! If I don't break your legs today, I'm sorry for you!"

Pop!

As soon as his words fell, Wang Fan suddenly flashed in front of Lin Shiya, grabbed his right hand and patted his face with the other hand.

Pa Pa Pa!

There was another series of sounds. The two sides of the man's face were beaten bloody and indistinct in an instant. His teeth fell out with blood foam.

Wang Fan looked at the man coldly, "which eye do you see me hiding behind the woman? Which eye can see that I'm not cowed?"

"You're going to break my legs, aren't you? Well, it seems that there is no need to keep these legs."

Wang Fan said, the right foot suddenly in the left heel of the man, the man's legs immediately rubbed split open.

Wang Fan immediately closed his feet and stepped down towards his left leg.

Click!

With a numbing sound, the right leg of the fierce man was crushed instantly, and his mouth also gave out a shrill scream.

Wang Fan did not give up, but carried him up a drag, toes will point toward his other leg.

Another click sound, the other leg of the fierce man, also announced the smash.

Wang Fan threw him on the ground like a dead dog, and then stepped on his face, "aren't you a cow? Don't you want to break my legs? Why are you lying down now?"

"You you" male face pale, pain of the whole body straight tremble, pointing to Wang Fan nose, a word can't say.

The other two guys were a little bit stupefied and didn't seem to think of this scene at all.

They looked at the ferocious man, some scalp numb at the same time, also ferocious cry.

"How dare you touch Pongo? Son of a bitch, you're dead! We are Bei Shao's people. Even if you soak Bei Shao's women, you dare to touch Peng Ge. Bei Shao won't let you go! ""Damn, I'll kill you!"

Two people while crazy call, draw out a dagger, ferocious toward Wang Fan rushed past.

Lin Shiya had already been scared and lost her face.

"Close your eyes and don't look. I'll clean up the two grasshoppers first." Wang Fan spoke to Lin Shiya, and then rushed to them.

In broad daylight, great university, even if these two guys threaten people, how dare they use a knife?

Wang fan is really a little angry!

This is too lawless!

Fortunately, he came here. Otherwise, how could Lin Shiya, a weak girl, please her?

Wang Fan really wants to bring Meng Qingyang to ask, this is the so-called protection, the so-called Lin Shiya is very good?

Wang Fan quickly rushed to the front of the two people, in the face of this kind of small miscellaneous hair, he did not need much effort.

Just one foot, one of them broke his bones and flew out. He fell ten meters away with blood and couldn't get up again.

This is the reason why Wang fan is merciful. Otherwise, this guy will not be able to survive?

Then Wang Fan put his hand in his hand and put his two fingers on the dagger stabbed by another man. With a little force, the dagger was pinched in two.

Wang Fan, holding the half of the dagger, swished two times. Suddenly, there were two deep visible bone scars on the man's face. Then he retreated with a scream.

But before he stepped back two steps, Wang Fan had already grabbed his head and hit the stone pillar on the side.

Boom!

His head is broken and his blood is bleeding.

Wang Fan took a dagger, looked at this guy coldly, forced to kill, and asked, "who is Bei Shao and why do you want to deal with Shiya?"

"And what does he mean by the woman he has set up? What's the matter with women?"

"Wang Fan, don't touch him any more. Let's go. If you beat them, they will come soon. I know that Bei Shao. I'll talk to you later. "

Before this guy opened his mouth, Lin Shiya rushed to Wang Fan and said with a flustered face.

Wang Fan just wanted to talk, he saw a group of school guards running from a distance, he did not talk nonsense, two feet kick off this guy's legs, and then pull Lin Shiya disappeared here.

Lin Shiya looked flustered and pale. Her whole body was trembling. She was obviously afraid. She felt like a big event.

"Not good, not good, quickly inform Bei Shao, Lin Shiya ran with other men, quick!" Wang Fan, who runs forward with Lin Shiya, vaguely hears such a voice.

# Chapter 790

Zhuve tea house.

This is Meng Qingyang's private property, and not many people know about it.

After taking refuge with Wang Fan, Meng Qingyang lived here and rarely went out.

Although the Meng family has not yet announced that Meng Qingyang will be expelled from the family, the Meng family and Meng Qingyang dare not go back at all.

Once he goes back, he will probably never come out again.

A private room on the third floor.

Meng Qingyang is tasting tea. Opposite him is a tall, sexy and charming woman.

The beautiful woman is in her thirties, wearing a cheongsam, making tea for Meng Qingyang.

That elegant manner, skilled movement, obviously is this road master.

She is the owner of this tea house, Zhuye.

Zhuye is not only Meng Qingyang's lover, but also Meng Qingyang's military adviser. Meng Qingyang loves her very much.

Wang Fan's life in nantianfu was discovered by Zhuye at the first time.

"Bamboo leaf, you say, I follow Wang Fan, will there be a future. Although Wang fan is powerful, he is too arrogant and domineering. He is headstrong. My heart is always a little insecure. "

Meng Qingyang couldn't help saying, "he's OK, but once he has an accident, I'm afraid I'll follow him."

"I don't think the Mo family, even the Meng family, will let me go of what I have done."

"Don't worry, Meng Shao." Bamboo leaves to Meng Qingyang continued full tea, slowly opening, "Wang fan is not as simple as you think."

"Although he looks arrogant and domineering, he is smart. It's not so easy for him to die, unless the people inside come out and touch him."

Zhuye helps Meng Qingyang to analyze, "if it was in the past, with Wang Fan's personality and fame, maybe someone would come out to deal with him, but now Wang Fan has a relationship with the man in nantianfu."

"In this way, the people inside are unlikely to come out and touch him. After all, the one in nantianfu has some influence."

Bamboo leaf said, long legs crisscross for a while, spring burst, changed a comfortable posture, "so, Meng Shao with Wang Fan, is absolutely the best choice."

"In time, people like Wang Fan will surely rise up, and Meng Shao will follow him, and the scenery will be boundless. Even if you can't go back to the Meng family, the capital will not be worse than that in the Meng family."

"After all, Meng Shao, although you are also the excellent core of the Meng family, there are also five or six excellent core of the Meng family. It's very difficult for you to get a higher position in the Meng family."

Meng Qingyang listen to this, eyebrows stretch some, "according to you say, I really have to hold Wang Fan this thigh ah."

"That's right." Bamboo leaf nods, "you should not only hold this thigh tightly, but also dare to block the knife for him at the critical time, so as to gain his real trust."

"According to my understanding of Wang Fan, he attaches great importance to feelings and can give up everything for the sake of his brothers and relatives."

Meng Qingyang was silent and fell into thinking.

Although it's easy to say, how many of them can really do it?

Dangdang.

At the moment of Meng Qingyang's silence, suddenly, the box door was knocked.

"Come in." Meng Qingyang listened to the knock on the door, his eyes flashing a touch of unhappiness. His people all know that at this time point, he is not allowed to be disturbed.

A younger brother quickly entered and quickly said to Meng Qingyang, "Meng Shao, it's not good. Lin Shiya is targeted and almost has an accident. Wang Shao is very unhappy."

"What do you mean?" Meng Qingyang can't help but stand up, "give me a clear point, don't have no end."

"Didn't I ask you to protect Lin Shiya? How can she get into trouble? Can't you all deal with each other? Besides, how can you know that Wang Shao is not happy? Did he go to college? "

Meng Qingyang was really worried. He just thought about how to hold Wang Fan's thigh and how to win Wang Fan's trust. This happened. How can he calm down?

"Meng Shao, it's like this. Bei Jingui of blue entertainment media took a fancy to Lin Shiya, and sent someone to keep an eye on her at school."

"Because Lin Shiya has been at school these two days, and has not gone out, and has not had intimate contact with other men, so those people of Bei Jingui have never appeared."

"In addition, we just started to protect Lin Shiya, so we didn't know about it at all."

Meng Qingyang's subordinates try to be careful, "at noon today, Wang Fan suddenly appeared in the downstairs of Lin Shiya's dormitory, and they hugged each other."

"When Bei Jingui saw Lin Shiya holding with other men, they just appeared. They were going to break Wang Shao's legs, but they were broken by Wang Shao."

"Wang fan is very unhappy about this. I'm afraid he will be angry with Meng Shao."

"Son of a bitch!" Meng Qingyang could not help but scold, "are you pigs? There are people staring at Lin Shiya, but you don't find them?"

"We didn't know they were beijingui people. We thought they were just some hooligans. In addition, in school, they didn't do anything to Lin Shiya, so we didn't do it or report it. "The subordinate said carefully.

"Go away, ask someone to be smart. Next time this happens, I'll deal with you first." Meng Qingyang's anger cannot be discharged.

The subordinates didn't dare to make a sound and stepped back carefully.

Meng Qingyang smashed his fist on the wall. "What's the matter? I called Wang Shao one second ago and said that Lin Shiya is very good. This kind of thing happened the next second. What does he think of me?"

"And that beijingui, what does he want to do? This is not sincere pit me? Son of a bitch."

"Meng Shao, it's not the time to get angry. I advise you to go to Wang Fan and apologize."

"If I guess well, Bei Jingui must have known about it, and will find Wang Fan's head soon," he said

"At that time, we need Meng Shao to come out. If you can make Wang Fan satisfied, he will not be angry with you."

"But Meng Shao should be prepared. Most people in the circle already know about your following Wang Fan. Although the Meng family did not announce that they would expel you from the family, they all knew it by heart."

"If it was in the past, Bei Jingui might be afraid of you, but now, it's hard to say. He probably won't give you face."

Listening to this, Meng Qingyang could not help but clench his fist, "Damn it!"

He didn't talk nonsense. While he asked people to report Wang Fan's position, he left the tea house in a hurry.

A luxurious room, a huge round bed, a man and two women are on the top of the yuandaofeng, naked

The room was full of the smell of depression.

Bei Jingui, who is sweating and fighting, looks at the two coquettish beauties under him with excitement in his eyes.

These are the two new stars signed by blue entertainment media. They mainly shoot pure drama. They are not very popular, but they are also famous.

These two women, he did not spend much money, just a little hook fingers, two people obediently climbed into his bed.

Bei Jingui is even more excited and energetic at the thought that the beautiful woman in front of the screen is as pure as a fairy, even creeping under her body like a dog.

Just as Bei Jingui was about to take another pill and fight for 500 rounds, the harsh ring of his mobile phone suddenly rang.

Beijingui was startled, immediately became shrimp, lying on the bed.

"Damn, call me at this time. If there's no good reason, I'll chop you and feed the dog!" Bei Jingui grins angrily, grabs the phone and presses the answer button.

"It's bad for Bei Shao. A little white face took Lin Shiya away and crippled Peng Yuan."

As soon as the phone was put through, an urgent voice came from inside.

Bei Jingui is furious!