

MIGHTY SK 791

Chapter 791

Someone dare to take away the woman he likes and hurt him. Don't you know how to write death?

"Summon my men at once, and I'll go and see who dares to hurt my noble Beijin!"

Said Bei Jingui, putting on his clothes and going out.

He's angry!

Wang Fan didn't know all this. As soon as he took Lin Shiya to the school gate, he was stopped by two security guards.

These two people were put in by Bei Jingui, who can be called Bei Jingui's loyal running dogs. Over the years, they have done a lot for Bei Jingui.

They obviously don't know what happened downstairs in the dormitory, and they don't know that Wang Fan beat the three arrogant guys. They thought it was Wang Fan who sneaked out with Lin Shiya.

The left security guard's eyes glared. He stopped them and pointed to Lin Shiya's nose. "Where are you going? Don't you know that Bei Shao won't allow you to leave school? "

Then he pointed to Wang Fan, "what a white face! Even beishao's women dare to touch it and run away with it. Don't you want to live?"

Lin Shiya looked at the two, his face turned purple and his hands and feet were cold.

She obviously did not expect that Bei Jingui's energy was so great that even the security guards had his running dog.

Wang Fan's anger came up again in an instant.

This is the mother of Lin Shiya disguised imprisonment, ah, that Bei Shao is really great ability.

Some of his anger is hard to burn.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He went to hold the collar of the security guard, and then his backhand slapped on his face.

Wang Fan threw out more than ten slaps in one breath. Then he kicked it down and said coldly, "what are you, even my women dare to be imprisoned?"

"This is my school. When did it become your cage. Besides, I'm just impatient. What can you do with

"You go back and tell Bei Shao to wash his neck and wait. In three days, I'll get his dog's head on his neck."

Wang Fan finished, no longer nonsense, with Lin Shiya swaggered out of the school.

It's not that he doesn't want to clean up these two guys, but there are too many people around here. Although Wang fan doesn't care, Lin Shiya still cares.

"Shiya, don't be afraid. Let's find a place to eat first, and then you can talk to me slowly. Don't worry, I haven't paid attention to that little shell. I'll give you this tone. "

Wang Fan holding Lin Shiya, some distressed said.

The woman's face is obviously not very good-looking, pale, eyes scared, Jiao body is still slightly shaking.

"Well." Lin Shiya nodded, trying to calm down.

She just leaned in Wang Fan's arms and moved along with Wang Fan's steps. She felt that only relying on Wang Fan could her heart be more stable.

Soon, Wang Fan took Lin Shiya to a good restaurant near the school. He looked at Lin Shiya and said, "let's eat here." "Good." Lin Shiya answered and looked up slowly. But when she saw that the restaurant was not far from the school, her face changed.

She could not help holding Wang Fan's hand and said, "I don't want to eat here. We'd better stay away from here."

Wang Fan's anger swelled again.

How far is Lin Shiya afraid of Bei Shao? That Bei Shao, really has so much energy?

He really has the heart to kill nabeshao.

"Well, let's get away from here." Wang Fan was unable to nod.

He wanted to eat here and wait for Nabei to come here, but he was afraid of Lin Shiya, so he finally decided to listen to Lin Shiya.

This girl has suffered enough. Wang fan doesn't want to make her suffer any more grievances, let alone fear.

Wang Fan with Lin Shiya came to the roadside, just about to call a taxi, his phone rang.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID and connected the phone, "Hello, Bai Shao."

The phone call was from Bai Xiaoren. Originally, according to Wang Fan's temperament, he wanted to make a joke and ask Bai Xiaoren if he wanted to invite himself to dinner.

But now, when Lin Shiya happened, Wang Fan was really in no mood.

"Hello, Wang Shao. I'm Bai Xiaoren. I'll call you at this time. Haven't I disturbed you?"

Bai Xiaoren's voice came out, and his tone obviously converged. Obviously, yesterday's events changed his attitude towards Wang Fan a lot.

"No, no, what's the matter with Bai Shao?" Wang Fan asked directly.

"Nothing. I just want to ask if Wang Shao has lunch at noon. If not, I'd like to invite Wang Shao to dinner and thank him for last night." White Owl benevolence says heartily.

Wang Fan hesitated for three seconds, then nodded with a smile, "Bai Shao is polite. Since it's Bai Shao's treat, I have to push if I have anything else. After all, nothing is important to eat with Bai Shao."

"Bai Shao, give me a place. I'll go there now."

"Thank you very much, Wang Shao." Bai Xiaoren said and gave Wang Fan a place.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. After hanging up the phone, he took a taxi and took Lin Shiya to get there.

Not far away, a young man looked at Wang Fan and Lin Shiya who got into the taxi, looked at the license plate again, and then quickly dialed the phone.

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In the taxi, Wang Fan looked at the young man who took out his mobile phone to make a call, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He had already found out that this guy was staring at him, but he didn't care.

This kind of small fish and shrimp, if not directly provocation to his Wang fan head, he Wang Fan also disdains to start.

He doesn't mind the other party calling to report, and even wants the other party to report quickly, so that Bei Shao can come quickly.

If that Bei Shao doesn't come, Wang Fan will let him know if he dares to come.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan took Lin Shiya to a club called Furong.

He did not call Bai Xiaoren, but directly took Lin Shiya in.

Two talents just entered the hall, have not yet come to the front desk, accompanied by a bright voice, white Xiaoren quickly walked over.

"Wang Shaoli, please. When I heard the news of your arrival from my subordinates, I rushed out to meet you. Unexpectedly, I was still slow. Originally I wanted to meet you at the door, but you are too fast. "

Bai Xiaoren's attitude towards Wang Fan has changed 180 degrees. It's not only because Wang Fan saved him, but also because he found out that Wang Fan actually lives in nantianfu.

South Tianfu, is that where ordinary people can live? Don't say to live, without the nod of the one inside, outsiders even don't want to enter.

It is because of this kind of reason that Bai Xiaoren plans to take this opportunity to get rid of Wang fan's resentment and make friends with him.

In fact, not only Meng Mo and Bai Xiaoren found out that Wang Fan lived in nantianfu, but the eight families also knew about it.

Wang Fan came to the capital because of Shenyao No.1, which has aroused the attention of eight families.

In addition, when he went to nantianfu, he didn't cover it up. How could he not be investigated?

"This must be Miss Lin Shiya. I've long heard that Miss Lin Shiya is a golden flower in the film academy. She is pure and beautiful. Today, she really deserves her reputation."

Bai Xiaoren greets Wang Fan and flatters Lin Shiya.

Since Jinzhou had a grudge with Wang Fan, Bai Xiaoren had a special investigation on Wang Fan, so it was normal to know Lin Shiya.

But White Owl benevolence some strange is, Lin Shiya face some not quite right, as if met something terrible, this let him is very shocked.

He really can't understand that Wang fan is protecting Lin Shiya, and who dares to move Lin Shiya, which leads to the latter's fear. Is it the Meng and Mo families who are fighting?

It's just that Wang Fan didn't say such things, and naturally he won't ask more.

"Bai Shao you're welcome. I'm very honored if you can meet me in the hall. How can you meet me at the

door?"

Wang Fan politely replied, and then began to introduce, "Shiya, this is Bai Xiaoren of the Bai family, Bai Shao, the Lord of the capital who only covers the sky with his hands."

Wang Fan's original intention is to introduce White Owl benevolence, let Lin Shiya know White Owl benevolence weight, not so afraid of beijingui.

But he didn't expect that what he said was just casting pearls before swine.

Lin Shiya didn't know whether she didn't listen or heard of Bai Xiaoren. Her face didn't change much. She just nodded to Bai Xiaoren politely.

Bai Xiaoren didn't care, "Wang Shao, let's go first. Today I'm very well. Thank you very much. If it wasn't for you, I would have been crushed by Kuang yesterday. Maybe I would have been disabled."

Bai Xiaoren is still a little afraid and worried about last night. If Wang Fan didn't appear, he would be abandoned by the woman named ana under Kuang fugu.

Once abandoned, even if he doesn't have to spend time in a wheelchair, his strength and status will be greatly reduced.

"Bai Shao is polite again. We are all victims of that. What's more, if it wasn't for dealing with me, Montgomer couldn't use you. In a word, I caused it, and I should help you. "

Wang fan is as polite as ever.

He has always been this temperament, you are polite to me, I'm more polite to you, if you dare to step on me, I'm sorry, I'll step on you directly.

Around those guests looking at Wang fan so polite White Owl benevolence, and then listen to the two dialogue, the heart is a little shocked.

Wang Shao, which Wang Shao is this? Why does Bai Xiaoren have to come down to meet him personally and plan to meet him at the door? This energy is terrible, isn't it?

What's more, Wang Shao saved Bai Xiaoren. God, how can it be?

Wang Fan three people soon came to the box, tall and beautiful waiter see three people, face respectfully bow to say hello.

A huge diamond inlaid crystal table is already full of food, delicious food and expensive wine. It's so luxurious.

Wang Fan looked at these, some are not very good, "Bai Shao, you this is too luxurious, the three of us, can eat so much?"

"Wang Shao is joking. It doesn't matter if you can't eat what you eat. The key is that you and Shiya are happy." Bai Xiaoren is very good at speaking, "come on, please sit down." He said, filling two glasses with red wine, holding one in his hand and handing the other in front of Wang Fan,

"Wang Shao, don't say much. Since then, our gratitude and resentment have been written off. You, Wang Shao, are my White Owl benevolent benefactor."

"I'll do it, whatever you want."

Bai Xiaoren said, taking the glass and drinking it.

"What Bai Shao said, we have any grudges. I have long forgotten some trifles. We are friends. We are not allowed to talk about benefactor or not

Wang Fan finished, and drank the same.

Bai Xiaoren listened to this and looked at Wang Fan's clean wine glass. He was more polite to Wang Fan, but at the same time, he was very comfortable.

At this time, he found that Wang Fan was not only able to speak, but also easy to deal with.

To the enemy, Wang fan may be a nightmare, cruel and cruel, but to friends, that's really speechless.

At least, today, Wang Fan gave him enough face. He didn't coax or be arrogant. He was as gentle as the elder brother next door.

Then they chatted while eating and drinking.

Midway, Bai Xiaoren also called some singers and beauties to sing and dance.

It's fun.

In this atmosphere, Lin Shiya's nervousness and fear also dissipated a lot, but she was still worried.

Half an hour later, several more cars stopped at the door of Furong club.

The door opened and Meng Qingyang jumped down with a group of people.

He opened his hand to call in a younger brother, "are you sure that Wang Shao has come here to be with Bai Xiaoren?"

"Yes, Meng Shao. I saw Wang Shao come in with my own eyes. Bai Xiaoren met him in the hall." My younger brother replied respectfully.

"Well, let's spread out and guard outside the box. At that time, if Bei Jingui appears, stop him directly. If necessary, he should do it. Remember, don't go in and disturb Wang Shaoren and Bai Xiaoren. "

Meng Qingyang was silent for a while, then said.

With Bai Xiaoren, Meng Qingyang's face and role will not be so big, so he plans to share Wang Fan's worries outside, so as to maximize the role.

If he can't make it, it's not too late to go in.

Of course, Meng Qingyang doesn't want to disturb Wang Fan and Bai Xiaoren's dinner. After all, who knows if they are talking about something important? What if he goes in and causes Wang Fan's dissatisfaction?

"Yes." The younger brother answered respectfully, and then Meng Qingyang ran in with them.

Meng Qingyang and his party did not go in for five minutes, and several cars stopped at the door of the club, and then a group of young people stormed down.

Wearing a white Armani, Bei Jingui looks up at the sign of Furong club, and then asks a younger brother, "are you sure that Wang Fan came by taxi and entered it?"

"I'm sure I saw them go in with my own eyes." Little brother said quickly.

Of course, when Bai Xiaoren met him in the hall, he did not investigate.

No matter how old Meng Qingyang is, it's also the Meng family, or it used to be the Meng family. Naturally, the energy is not just precious.

When Bei Jingui heard this, he looked arrogant and said, "Damn it, a trash who needs to take a taxi and can't even afford a car. Do you think it's OK to hide in Furong club?"

"The woman who dares to touch me, I will step on you every minute! I want to let you know, don't say you hide in Furong club, even if you hide in the palace of hell, I can find you out! "

He said, waving his big hand, "go, let's go in. I want to see what's sacred of those who dare to touch my women!"

"Yes

Subordinates should be a, and then under the leadership of Bei Jingui, blustered into.

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In the box, Wang fan is drinking and laughing with Bai Xiaoren. A young man with a flat head suddenly knocks on the door and walks in.

He walked to Bai Xiaoren in three or two steps, and was about to whisper in his ear. Bai Xiaoren frowned and said, "if you have anything, just say it. Wang Shao is not an outsider."

"Yes." Pingtuo youth should be a, fast mouth, "Bai Shao, Wang Shao, Meng Qingyang and Bei Jingui each with a group of people into our Furong club, don't know what to do."

"Meng Qingyang? What's the price of beijingui White Xiao Ren listen to these two names, is about to speak, but suddenly found Wang Fan eyes cold for a while, and Lin Shiya, is the whole body trembled.

He couldn't help asking, "Wang Shao, are they coming for you? If so, I'll have them cleaned up now. "

White Owl benevolence eyes a stare, heroic dry cloud, "Damn, dare to come to my White Owl benevolence field trouble, dare to offend Wang Shao, I see they live impatient!"

"Shiya, don't be afraid. We'll be all right. I haven't paid much attention to it. "

Wang Fan comforted Lin Shiya, and then looked at Bai Xiaoren, "Bai Shao, I'm sorry to give you trouble."

"Let's leave them alone and drink our wine. As long as you let people keep an eye on them, don't let them disturb other guests and affect the business here. "

Wang fan can naturally guess that Bei Jingui is following him here, and Meng Qingyang is mostly afraid of his anger, so he brings people to the rescue site.

Originally, Wang Fan intended to deal with Bei Jingui himself, but now Meng Qingyang appears, Wang fan is not in a hurry.

When Bai Xiaoren heard Wang Fan's words, he was slightly stunned and said to the young man with a flat head, "did you hear Wang Shao's words? Just do what Wang Shao says. "

"Yes." The young man with a flat head answered and backed out.

When the young man left, Bai Xiaoren slowly asked, "Wang Shao, what's the matter? Can you tell me? We are all friends, there is no trouble, no trouble. Of course, if it's inconvenient for Wang Shao to say that, I'll take it as if I didn't ask Bai Xiaoren. "

Wang Fan took a sip of red wine and said, "what Bai Shao said is not inconvenient."

"It's Bei Jingui who even has an eye on Shiya and sends someone to imprison Shiya in disguise."

"I went to see Shiya at noon, and when I happened to meet this incident, I beat all Bei Jingui's dogs. Maybe it's because of this that Bei Jingui will come here. "

"As for Meng Qingyang, I guess he wanted to help me, so he brought people here."

Wang Fan sighed, "ah, who let me be an outsider, easy to bully, what cats and dogs dare to step on my head. No one dares to touch you. "

"The water in the capital is deep. It's said that a brick can overturn many people. I didn't believe it, but now I believe it."

"Wang Shao, you are really joking." White Owl Ren rolled his eyes, "if you are easy to bully, then no one is not easy to bully."

He said, his expression suddenly became fierce, "Wang Shao, don't you really need me to do it? Just beijingui dares to touch your woman. I'm tired of living. "

"This beijingui, I know, although he has a little energy, it's just like that. It's just that he's leaning behind like a Madman of the Zhao family, who dares to do evil with arrogance. "

Bai Xiaoren had a drink with Wang Fan, and then said, "almost everyone in the circle knows his business in the film and Television Academy."

"It's just that he's relying on Zhao madman and Zhao family behind his back, and he doesn't provoke the interests of the big and the small. No one cares."

"But now that he's provoking Wang Shao, he's really blind, and he's in bad luck."

Bai Xiaoren tells the background of Bei Jingui.

"Madman Zhao?" Wang Fan was dumbfounded and said, "I stepped on Zhao Kuangshan and Zhao kuangtian. Now there's another Zhao madman? There are a lot of crazy people in the Zhao family. "

"It's not too much. Now the three generations that the Zhao family can take out are Zhao madman and Zhao arrogance."

White Owl benevolence smile, "and Wang Shao you stepped on Zhao Kuangshan and others, they also become low-key, no longer like before so rampant."

"Recently, your business has been making a lot of noise in the capital. They are even more restrained and almost stay at home. If Zhao madman knows that Bei Jingui has provoked you, I think he will vomit blood. "

White Owl benevolence mouth appeared to play abuse, "master hide you go, but the dog below

offended you, even if it is me, also want to vomit blood."

"Bai Shao is joking again. I don't have such a big face." Wang Fan put his hand and said.

Lin Shiya listened to the way that they didn't seem to pay attention to Bei Jingui at all. Then she was relieved again.

At this time, outside the box, Bei Jingui and his gang had been stopped by Meng Qingyang.

Bei Jingui glanced at Meng Qingyang, and a smile appeared in the corner of his mouth. "Oh, who am I? It's Meng Shao." "Just at this point, why don't you hide and be a man with your tail between your legs like a tortoise? Have I ever offended you? "

Looking at his sarcastic eyes, coupled with the sarcastic tone, he did not pay attention to Meng Qingyang.

Meng Qingyang choked at the corner of his mouth. "Bei Jingui, we Mingren don't talk in secret. The object you are looking for trouble today is my friend. Please give me face and go away immediately, otherwise don't blame me. Meng Qingyang is not polite."

Meng Qingyang did not point out Wang Fan's identity. After all, once he said Wang Fan's identity, his role would be even less.

"Your friend?" Beijinguileng for a moment, followed by a grin, "Meng Shao is worthy of Meng Shao, what kind of friends are made."

He changed the subject, then pointed to Meng Qingyang's nose and yelled, "it's just that your friend is not my friend. Is it none of my business? I don't even care about you, Meng Qingyang. What's your friend? "

Bei Jingui is very arrogant, "if you were here half a month ago, maybe you still have a little face, but now."

"I Pooh!" He boomed at the ground and said, "you're a fart!"

With that, Bei Jingui pointed directly at Meng Qingyang's nose and said, "Meng Qingyang, you don't have face with me. If you know your face, get out of here, or don't blame me for stepping on you!"

"I, Bei Jingui, can step on Meng Qingyang and Meng Dashao one day. I'm so excited to think about it!"

"Bei Jingui, you want to die!" Meng Qingyang is furious!

This is a damn humiliation! When, just a Bei Jingui, dare to point at his nose?

It's true that the tiger has been bullied by the dog. Without the tiger skin of the Meng family, Meng Qingyang can be said to be a poor Phoenix, not as good as a chicken.

"Looking for death?" Bei Jingui lifted the corner of his mouth, and a fierce look appeared in his eyes.
"You come to kill me!"

He pointed Meng Qingyang's nose crazily, "Meng Qingyang, if you don't want to lose face or shame, just go away, or I'll put you down first!"

"What a big tone!" Meng Qingyang's anger could not be released. He suddenly waved, "give me a fight!"

"What a shame Bei Jingui is also angry. He suddenly takes a step back, and the two burly men rush out from behind to meet Meng Qingyang's subordinates.

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These two burly men are very strong. With two bangs, they have hit two enemies in an instant, and then flash to Meng Qingyang.

Meng Qingyang's face changed slightly. He quickly stepped back subconsciously. At the same time, two people flashed out behind him to meet the fierce man.

But they are still vulnerable in front of the two men.

One person is directly twisted arm to break to throw to fly, another person is directly kicked to fly out by the other party.

Blood sprayed, snow stained.

Bei Jingui looked at the scene and laughed, "don't fight with them. First catch Meng Qingyang for me."

"As long as Meng Qingyang is captured, they will not dare to move. Don't worry, Meng Qingyang is not what he used to be. As long as he doesn't die, the Meng family won't show up. "

"He, Meng Qingyang, is now a dog, a dog that can only scream, but can't bite at all!"

Bei Jingui is arrogant and arrogant!

Meng Qingyang has been refrigerated by Meng's family, and he even dares to come out to load forks. This is just death.

If Bei Jingui does not take this opportunity to step on Meng Qingyang, he will not be Bei Jingui.

Meng Qingyang listened to this, his face was red and angry!

He Meng Qingyang, can't even step on Bei Jingui?

"Damn, insult Meng Shao, I'll fight with you!"

"Kill these sons of bitches!"

Meng Qingyang's subordinates are just like beating chicken blood, rolling up their sleeves one after another, taking out their weapons and killing them desperately.

The two burly men looked at the scene, and their eyes also flashed fierce.

A person flashed out of anger, momentum swept between, like shells close to Meng Qingyang subordinates.

When he was writhing, his fists were connected, and a series of sounds were made. Five or six Meng Qingyang's subordinates were beaten to somersault, vomit blood and fall back. They were in a mess.

Another fierce man was even more crazy. He grabbed two Meng Qingyang subordinates' heads with both hands and hit them hard. The blood storm shot them, and they fell to the ground in a panic when their heads exploded.

Then, he smashed another person with one punch, and the whole person was close to the crowd like a jackal. Where he passed, people were overturned, just like entering a no man's land.

It's extremely powerful.

In just a few minutes, Meng Qingyang's subordinates fell to the ground, pale and humiliated.

They wailed and screamed in pain, but they couldn't stop the blood gushing out of their bodies.

The carpet was stained with blood, which made the red carpet look more bright and dazzling. In the air, there was a strong smell of blood.

There was a strong atmosphere.

Meng Qingyang's face turned red, his eyes bloodthirsty, and his anger swelled to the extreme.

"Roar!" With a roar, he rushed forward and smashed his fist at one of them.

A touch of disdain flashed in the fierce man's eyes. As soon as he sidestepped to hide, his back was a foot.

Meng Qingyang was kicked to vomit blood and retreat, ribs are broken two, can't say the embarrassed.

He fell to the ground, like a flow dog, where there is a little bit of style?

"Beijingui, I'll kill you!" Meng Qingyang screams wildly and wants to get up and rush to Bei Jingui to give him a heavy blow.

Unfortunately, before he got up, a big foot stepped on him and fell to the ground again.

Then, the other side pointed a foot, he only felt a strong attack, like a ball, was kicked at the foot of Beijingui.

"Kill me?" Bei Jingui looked at Meng Qingyang, who was embarrassed like a dog at his feet. His eyes were full of unspeakable sarcasm, "how the hell did you kill me?"

He stepped on Meng Qingyang's face, and then he spat, "do you think you are still the old Meng Da Shao?"

"Have I ever told you that if you don't want to lose face, just go away? Since you don't listen, don't blame me for stepping on you! "

Then he said, "if I give you face, you are a person. If I don't give you face, you are not as good as a dog!"

"Remember, you are not what you used to be, and you are no longer qualified to be arrogant. Next time, use your head! "

"Now, you can't provoke me, Beijingui!"

Bei Jingui said, bang, kick Meng Qingyang fly, and then pointed to the front box, "take him, let's go in!"

"Damn it, I don't know how to be so arrogant. Even the women I like from Beijingui dare to move, even the people I like from Beijingui dare to fight."

"It turns out that the backstage is Meng Shao. I want to see that Meng Qingyang has been trampled on like a dog. What kind of confidence do you have?"

Words fall, Beijingui Damascus, arrogant walk in front.

One of the subordinates was Meng Qingyang, who directly picked up the embarrassed chicken and followed him.

Meng Qingyang's subordinates were angry and could not say a word.

Meng Qingyang is humiliated, even the heart of death. His original intention is to come here for Wang Fan, share his worries, and then gain trust and hold his thigh tightly.

But now, he can't even make a beijingui, and he's so embarrassed that he's trampled on by the other side. What's his face to see Wang Fan?

Anger, humiliation interweave, but can not do!

Hold back! Unspeakable grievance!

The scene inside and outside the box has been fully fed back to us through the monitoring on the big screen.

Wang Fan looked at Meng Qingyang, who was beaten as miserable as a dog. His face was gloomy, and his heart was also angry.

Meng Qingyang is his man now, but he is so miserable that he feels that he has no face.

It's up to the owner to beat the dog. This Bei Jingui is too arrogant.

Lin Shiya's delicate body trembles again, especially when she looks at the two fierce men in a mess in the surveillance screen, she feels fear both physically and mentally.

Wang Fan, can you really deal with these people?

She has no idea.

Bai Xiaoren's face was not very good-looking, and his eyes were cold.

First, this is his territory. When this happens in his territory, he feels very shameless. Bei Jingui doesn't pay attention to his White Owl benevolence at all.

It's reckless.

White Owl benevolence's territory, the average person is to start, also want to weigh, enough is enough?

Second, although Meng Qingyang is now refrigerated, he was once the core nephew of the Meng family. Does beijingui dare to move Meng Qingyang like this now mean that if one day his White Owl Ren is refrigerated, beijingui dares to do the same to him?

Bang!

At the moment when Wang Fan and Wang Fan were thinking about each other, the door of the box was kicked open, followed by a crash. Meng Qingyang, like a dead dog, was thrown in front of Wang Fan and landed heavily.

See only, Meng Qingyang facial expression is swollen, whole body is stained with blood, rib collapses, want more embarrassed have more embarrassed.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan who saw the surveillance screen and knew it was Meng Qingyang, I'm afraid he couldn't recognize it at all.

The most important thing is that watching surveillance and watching real people are totally different concepts, and the visual impact is also totally different.

Wang Fan looked at the miserable and embarrassed Meng Qingyang, the killing opportunity has expanded.

"Son of a bitch, you think it's okay to hide here? You're really good at moving my women and beating my subordinates? "

"Do you think that if you have Meng Qingyang, you will be able to force you to be lawless? Lao Tzu tells you that Meng Qingyang can't cover you! "

"Don't say you're hiding in Furong club by Meng Qingyang, even if you're hiding in Lingxiao hall by Laozi, the heavenly king. Laozi says that killing you means moving your fingers!"

Beijingui's golden dagger entered. Before people got close to him, the voice came out first, and he was very arrogant.

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Lin Shiya saw Bei Jingui break in, and then looked at the two burly men behind Bei Jingui. With a tremor, she subconsciously hugged Wang Fan.

Bei Jingui is a devil to her. Recently, countless girls have been raped by her. It is even said that one girl has jumped from the building.

How can Lin Shiya be afraid of such people?

Because Bai Xiaoren sits opposite Wang Fan and turns his back on Bei Jingui, Bei Jingui doesn't recognize Bai Xiaoren at all.

What's more, Lin Shiya shrinks to Wang Fan's arms. Where does he have time to pay attention to Bai Xiaoren?

Looking at the trembling Lin Shiya in Wang Fan's arms and Wang Fan's arms, Bei Jingui's anger is expanding.

"You're such a cheap woman. You dare to find Xiaobai Lian behind my back and run with him. If I don't clean you up, I'll be sorry for you!"

At that time, Bei Jingui became angry and yelled at them at the top of his voice, "and you dare to touch Laozi's woman, haven't you ever died?"

"Release that bitch immediately, and kneel down for me, or I will break your five limbs!"

Arrogant and arrogant.

"Don't be afraid. I'm in charge of everything." Wang Fan's face was cold. He comforted Lin Shiya in a low voice. Then he let Lin Shiya go out.

Looking at this scene, Bei Jingui's face eased slightly, and his younger brother also laughed.

In their opinion, Wang Fan must have been afraid, so he stood up and planned to kneel down.

After all, Meng Qingyang has been planted. Is Wang Fan a fart?

They also know that with Bei Jingui's temperament, even if Wang Fan kneels down, he will not let Wang Fan go easily.

If you had known today, why did you have to blame Wang Fan for being blind? If you had not investigated clearly, you would have dared to touch Lin Shiya.

But their faces soon changed. Wang Fan didn't kneel down at all, but went to Meng Qingyang.

"Meng Shao, are you ok?" Just listen to Wang Fan said a, then took out the silver needle quickly in Meng Qingyang body up.

Meng Qingyang looked at Wang Fan, Nunu mouth, want to speak, but the pain let him not make a sound.

His eyes were full of humiliation and guilt. He was a little sorry for Wang Fan. He felt that he was too useless and lost Wang Fan's face.

"Meng Shao, you don't have to talk or worry. We are friends and brothers. I will help you out." Wang Fan side needle, while stopping Meng Qingyang mouth, slowly said.

Friend, brother!

Meng Qingyang listen to these four words, eyes suddenly shed moved tears.

He racked his brains to win Wang Fan's trust, but he didn't expect that it was so simple.

He thought that Wang Fan would blame him for being useless, but he never thought that Wang Fan

would approve of him.

He gave a hum, nodded heavily, mixed feelings.

When Bei Jingui looked at this scene, he felt the burning pain of his old face, as if he had been slapped on his face by Wang Fan.

He thought that Wang Fan came out because he was afraid and wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy. He even thought about how to humiliate Wang Fan and how to step on Wang Fan in order to get rid of this evil spirit.

But he never thought that Wang Fan didn't urinate. He didn't kneel down. On the contrary, he treated Meng Qingyang as if there was no one else.

Wang Fan if no one else to Meng Qingyang treatment even if, even said to help Meng Qingyang out of this tone?

Damn, Wang Fan didn't treat him as a human being.

Anger!

The ultimate rage!

"Son of a bitch, didn't you hear what Bei Shao said? Kneel down and apologize to Bei Shao immediately, or believe me, I will crush you now? "

Without waiting for Bei Jingui to speak, one of his doglegs could not help jumping out and pointed to Wang Fan with arrogance and arrogance, "do you want to give vent to Meng Qingyang's useless dog? What are you? "

He said, suddenly rushed to Wang Fan's side, posture will slap Wang Fan fly.

However, without waiting for his slap on Wang Fan's face, another arrogant voice came out.

"If you dare to beat people in my yard and touch my guests, what are you? Go away

A fierce drink, white Xiaoren suddenly jump out, a slap in the dogleg face.

With a slap, the dog's leg gave out a scream instantly, and was pulled straight away. Like a dead dog, he fell five meters away.

His teeth were bleeding and his cheeks were red and swollen. When he recovered, he trembled and pointed to Bai Xiaoren. He couldn't say a word.

This scene, so that all the people present first surprised, followed by anger!

Bei Jingui is even more angry. Just when he is going to call the two big men behind him to kill Bai Xiaoren, he suddenly sees Bai Xiaoren clearly, and then his eyelids jump up.

"White Owl benevolence?" Bei Jingui was surprised. How could Bai Xiaoren be here? Wang Fan, a guy who can't afford a car, how can he get involved with Bai Xiaoren?" Bei Shao, you are so powerful! In my Furong club fight, but also dare to hit my box, provocation my guests, you are very brave ah

"Do you think I dare not touch you when you are covered by Zhao maniac?"

Bai Xiaoren's tone was full of sarcasm, and the look in Bei Jingui's eyes was even colder.

"Why, Bai Shao knows this man?" Bei Jingui didn't dare to treat Bai Xiaoren like Meng Qingyang.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "this man and I have a big feud. He trained several times and not only colluded with my woman, but also maimed my subordinates. If I can, I hope I will lose face. "

Bai Xiaoren appeared in this box, which Bei Jingui never thought of. Bai Xiaoren's arrogance and rebelliousness are well-known in the circle. He doesn't want to tear his face with Bai Xiaoren.

Of course, the most important thing is that he can't fight Bai Xiaoren in this lotus club with these people.

"Face for you?" White Owl benevolence laughs wildly, "you calculate old several, you Bei Jingui, haven't so big face here in me?"

"You beat people in my club, and you beat my guests in my box. You are really good at beijingui. Don't say it's you. Even if Zhao maniac is here, he doesn't dare to be so presumptuous. "

"Tell me, what are you going to do about this matter? If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation, you and your people won't have to leave here today."

Bai Xiaoren is a direct threat.

Bei Jingui's face changed. "Bai Shao, I make trouble in your club, break into your box, offend you, I apologize, I can also compensate. But these two people, I must take away, also hope Bai Shao agrees

Bei Jingui knows that all these young people are good at face. He also thinks that Bai Xiaoren is likely to lose face, so he stands out for Wang Fan. So he was soft and willing to give up his interest.

He said, but also on the spot out of 500 million cheques, handed to Bai Xiaoren, "Bai Shao, this is my little brother a little mind, please also accept Bai Shao."

"By the way, blue entertainment media recently signed two famous young models. They are said to be

young children. I heard that they admire Bai Shao very much. If Bai Shao doesn't mind, I can introduce you."

Bei Jingui is a good person. He is not only generous, but also knows how to seduce with beautiful women.

White Xiao Ren rolled his eyes and was about to speak. Wang Fan had already got up.

"Bai Shao, you don't need to intervene in this matter. I'll solve it myself. Thank you for your help just now." He said to Bai Xiaoren, and then looked at Bei Jingui.

"Are you beijingui? "How little is it?"

Chapter 796

When Bei Jingui heard Wang Fan calling his name, he was angry, but he ignored it.

He just stares at Bai Xiaoren.

He had to figure out Bai Xiaoren's attitude.

"Bei Jingui, you don't have to look at Bai Shao. This is between us. Bai Shao won't interfere."

Wang Fan looked at Bei Jingui's picture. He didn't know what Bei Jingui was thinking and said sarcastically.

As he said this, he winked at Bai Xiaoren.

White Xiao Ren heard Wang Fan say so, and looked at Wang Fan's eyes, slightly a Leng, and then followed the mouth, "since this is the case, then I will not interfere. I'll take the check first. You'll see to it. "

After that, Bai Xiaoren took the check and sat back directly.

Bei Jingui was relieved to see Bai Xiaoren accept the check.

As long as Bai Xiaoren does not interfere in this matter, Wang Fan and Lin Shiya, he can pinch at will.

It seems that he really guessed right, the relationship between Wang Fan and Bai Xiaoren is not so solid, otherwise Bai Xiaoren would not sit back and ignore.

Thinking of this, Bei Jingui's face suddenly became fierce, "yes, I am Bei Jingui. You collude with Lao Tzu's women and maim Lao Tzu's men. It's time for us to make a good calculation. "

Bei Jingui's subordinates are filled with righteous indignation.

"Son of a bitch, is that what you can call Bei Shao's name?"

"Do you want to die?"

"Without Bai Shao's support, you are a fart. Bei Shao will crush you with one finger!"

Arrogant and domineering.

Looking at this scene, Bai Xiaoren sighed.

It's true that if he doesn't die, he won't die. If he comes out, Bei Jingui may have a way to live. But if Wang fan does it himself, Bai Xiaoren can only mourn for Bei Jingui.

If you want to blame it, blame Bei Jingui for not having long eyes. Even Wang Fan's women dare to touch it.

Wang Fan's face didn't change in the face of people's scolding. He just stared at Bei Jingui, "Shiya is your prisoner, right? Are those dogs that I beat and maimed under your hands? "

Wang Fan's tone was calm, and he said slowly, "and what did you say just now? You said Shiya was a bitch, and asked me if I had never died and asked me to kneel down and beg for mercy, right?"

"Yes, that woman was imprisoned by Laozi, and the slut was also scolded by Laozi. Laozi asked whether you were dead or not. Laozi asked you to kneel down and beg for mercy. What do you want?"

Bei Jingui didn't bother to cover up and admitted it directly.

He said, suddenly pointed to Lin Shiya, "it's her honor for me to take a fancy to this bitch, but she didn't want to give her a face, and she ran out with you. Do you think she's cheap?"

Bei Jingui spat again, "I don't know how many college students want to climb up to Laozi's bed and become prosperous with the help of Laozi. But this slut is not witty. Do you think she should die? "

Bei Jingui pointed to Wang Fan's nose, "why, listen to what you mean, do you want to avenge her? I'm standing here. If you have seed, please try to move me? "

He said in a fierce voice, "I still said that, kneel down and beg for mercy, or I will break your five limbs!"

"Without Bai Shao's support, you are a fart in my eyes. Dare to struggle, Meng Qingyang that waste wood is your end

"Good, good." Wang Fan laughed, "I'm afraid you won't admit it. Since you admit it, it's best."

Wang Fan said, his feet suddenly rubbed on the ground, and in an instant he was close to Bei Jingui. Without waiting for Bei Jingui to react, he kicked out directly.

Momentum crazy volume, energy tear explosion!

Great momentum!

Bei Jingui didn't expect that Wang Fan was still smiling one second before, and he would make a sudden move the next.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so fast.

Don't say that Beijin is expensive. Even the two men behind him didn't react.

With a thump, Wang Fan stepped on Bei Jingui with his toes. In the sound of bone fracture, Bei Jingui's chest collapsed, exuded blood, and fell back with a scream.

Without waiting for his figure to fall to the ground, Wang Fan had already caught up with him again, with one blow after another.

"The woman who imprisoned me? Call me a bitch? Do you want me to kneel down? " Every time Wang Fan said a word, he would blow out a fist. It was crazy and fierce!

Bei Jingui's bones don't know how much they have been broken, and his mouth is full of blood.

He did not expect that the treatment he had just imposed on Meng Qingyang would fall on him in a twinkling of an eye.

I can't stand it.

Wang Fan roared at Bei Jingui for dozens of fists and slapped him for dozens of palms. Then he trampled him to the ground with one foot and said, "what are you?"

Wang Fan said, lowering his head and patting Bei Jingui's swollen face, wantonly humiliating, "what you said is really right, I really haven't died, or you should let me die once?"

"By the way, is that what you did to Meng Shao just now? How do you feel about falling on yourself now? "Bei Jingui clenched his fists and choked his anger.

All his men were dead.

No one thought that such a dramatic change would happen in the twinkling of an eye, which is just like a dream.

Oh, my God. How could that be? Without the support of Bai Xiaoren, how dare Wang Fan do it? How dare he do it?

"If you dare to move the shell, you will die!"

"I'll tear you up!"

Back to God after Bei Jingui's men, have a rage, crazy toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

Looking at the murderous look, it seems that I want to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

The two burly men burst out a strong sense of killing and hostility. Their eyes were bloodthirsty, their faces were ferocious, and they were as angry as if they were going to eat people.

"Tear me up?" Wang Fan grinned, looked up and dodged, kicked several beijingui's men, and then welcomed the two burly men.

"If I remember correctly, you two were the main force to deal with Meng Shao just now?"

Wang Fan said, already close to one of them, dodged his fist, then grabbed his head and hit the wall.

"It seems to me that you like to bump people's heads, and now you'll have a taste."

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and the whole wall seemed to shake violently. The fierce man's head spattered blood, and the stones on the wall were flying.

With the contact point between his head and the wall as the center, the bright red blood diffuses everywhere, forming a mark like a red spider web.

It's shocking.

Wang Fan didn't wait for him to fall down. He grabbed his body and smashed it against another group of Bei Jingui's men. There was a crash.

The people who were smashed turned upside down, vomited blood and fell back.

The fierce man fell to the ground like a dead dog, but he was unable to get up with a few flops, which was obviously a lot of bad luck.

After all this, Wang Fan dodged the iron fist from the other fierce man, and then hit him with his body.

Boom!

The fierce man didn't have the ability to resist at all, so he was knocked out, and his heart was even more turbulent.

Who is this man and how can he be so terrible?

He has always been the one who hit others with hematemeses. When was he hit by others with hematemeses?

"Don't you like bumping people? Then we'll have a good collision to see whose bones are hard." Wang Fan said, has once again hit the man's body.

At this moment, the arms, legs, shoulders, elbows, knees, forehead and even the head all seemed to be Wang Fan's sharp weapons.

He hit the man with all parts of his body, but in ten seconds, the man's skeleton was broken, and he was completely knocked out.

There was another dead silence.

Even Bei Jingui's scalp began to feel numb.

Who is this and how can it be so powerful? What kind of abnormal and cruel man is he who takes away Lin Shiya and provokes Bei Shao?

Wang Fan ignored those people's emotional changes, but looked at Meng Qingyang, "Meng Shao, next, it's up to you. If you beat the dead, you has the final say, I'll help you carry out the trouble.

"Yes, Wang Shao." Meng Qingyang listened to this and stood up excitedly. He had thought of his evil spirit for a long time, but he never had a chance.

The injuries on his body have been cured by Wang Fan's treatment, and his ribs have been connected. In addition to the slight redness and swelling on his face, he is basically OK.

"Damn, aren't you arrogant? Didn't you just trample on me like a dog and ignore me? "

"How arrogant are you now? If you dare to move me, one of you will count as one, and all of you will die! "

"If you hit me in the face, I'll break your hands. If you step on my face, I'll break your legs! If you scold me, I'll blow your mouth! "

"Come on, it's finally my turn to take it out!"

Meng Qingyang grins grimly and goes to Bei Jingui and his group.

"Meng Qingyang, dare you touch me?" Bei Jingui was so surprised that he threatened Meng Qingyang and looked at Bai Xiaoren, "Bai Shao, Bai Shao, this is your territory. You can't wait for your help!"

Bai Xiaoren shook his head slowly. "Bei Shao, I'm sorry. I said just now that it's between you. I won't interfere. I'm sorry if I interfere now. "

Bei Jingui listen to this, a burst of weakness, suddenly, he roared madly, "quick, quickly call Zhao Shao!"

Chapter 797

"Call Zhao Shao?" Wang Fan laughed, "which Zhao Shao? Zhao Kuangshan or Zhao kuangtian? Or is it Zhao madman or Zhao arrogance

Wang Fan sneered, "Bei Jingui, if I were you, I would not call them. You're not helping yourself, you're pitching them. "

Wang Fan pinched out his mobile phone and said with a smile, "if you think I'm bluffing, you give me Zhao Shao's phone number and I'll call you. Or you can do it yourself. "

"Today, I'll put my words here first. I don't care who you are backstage or who Zhao Shao is. If anyone dares to stand up for you, I'll step on one by one. To borrow the words before you, I can't save you! "

Bei Jingui was shocked by this!

Who is this man? Why don't you even pay attention to Zhao's nephew? Isn't that arrogant?

He stares at Wang Fan's expression and wants to see the clue. Unfortunately, all he sees is a masochistic smile.

He did not know whether Wang Fan was really confident or bluffing.

Meng Qingyang also postponed the pace, waiting for Wang Fan's instructions.

"Who are you?" For a long time, Bei Jingui made a difficult voice.

"You don't care who I am, you just need to know that today, you can't leave here alive." Wang Fan said slowly, "by the way, do you still want to call?"

"If you don't fight, I'll let Meng Shao do it. You are a group of people who live in death, has the final say, but you must die.

Wang Fan domineering export, "if you still decide to call that Zhao Shao, I will let you call, and even wait for him to move you not too late. So it's up to you to make or not to make this call. "

Bei Jingui looks ugly. If Wang fan doesn't say what he wants to kill him, he may consider it.

However, Wang fan is going to kill him. Where can he care so much.

Without hesitation, Bei Jingui pinches out his mobile phone and dials Zhao Shao.

Wang Fan didn't break his promise. He asked Meng Qingyang to postpone his action. Then he went to Lin Shiya and sat down.

Bei Jingui dares to move Lin Shiya, this is to seek death!

It is absolutely impossible for Wang Fan to let him go.

People like Bei Jingui, if you don't step on it, you will die.

Wang fan not only trampled him to death, but also smashed his confidence.

Wang Fan wanted to see if he could stand up for Bei Jingui.

In an elegant box, a dozen people in formal clothes were drinking with a young man.

These ten people are not very old. They are between thirty and forty. Each of them is full of dignity. It is obvious that they have been honed in high positions for a long time.

If there are people with bright eyes, they will find that all these people are people who often appear in TV and newspapers.

Each of them is not a big man at the municipal level, or a high official at the provincial level. Although he is not a vassal, he is also a feudal official, and his energy should not be underestimated.

The most important thing is that they are still young, which means that their official career is clear and they can climb up again.

However, now these people are smiling and respectfully drinking with the young man. It can be seen that the young man's identity is extraordinary.

The young man was dressed in a white sportswear, with a pair of black frame glasses on his eyes. He looked like a Yuanzhi student, and he had a gentle atmosphere.

However, in his eyes hidden behind his glasses, there was a flash of light from time to time, blooming his edge.

He was so smiling, drinking and laughing with people, not arrogant, not humble, smile warm, easy.

Ding Ling Ling Ling

a sharp ring of mobile phone suddenly rings, and the young man frowns and slowly connects the phone.

"Zhao Shao, come and help me. I'm stuck in Furong club. They want to kill me!" As soon as the phone was put through, there was a piercing sound coming from the receiver.

As soon as the young man's face changed, he suddenly stood up.

The elegant atmosphere of his body also disappeared in an instant and became murderous. Just like a sheep that doesn't bite, it suddenly turns into a ferocious wolf, which is frightening.

"Lotus Club?" The young man's eyes narrowed, "you wait for me, I'll be right there. Tell Bai Xiaoren that I'll be there in half an hour. "

The young man said, hang up the phone directly, and then looked at the dozen people, "I'm sorry, I have something else to do. Excuse me. I'll get together next time."

Then he strode out the door.

This man is a Madman of Zhao.

He didn't ask what happened on the phone, because he knew that in this case, it would make more sense to rush as fast as possible.

Bei Jingui is his man. He is not only loyal, but also good at coming. The annual filial piety fee can make him extravagant for more than half a year. He doesn't want Bei Jingui to be in trouble.

If Bei Jingui offends Bai Xiaoren, it's a big deal that Bei Jingui gives some blood, plus his face of Zhao madman, so Bai Xiaoren won't die. Looking at Zhao madman, who suddenly looked gloomy and turned to leave, more than a dozen people in the box looked at each other, but they did not dare to ask more questions.

They can only accompany smiling face to say polite words, but in the heart is thinking, what happened, unexpectedly make Zhao madman so look?

Although they are all ox fork figures, and even some of them are local local emperors, they still have little weight in front of such young people as Zhao maniacs.

Over there, Bei Jingui hung up and looked at Wang Fan. "Zhao Shao said that he would be there in half an hour."

Because he couldn't figure out whether Wang Fan's words were true or bluff, he didn't dare to say

anything more.

"Well, I'll wait for him for half an hour." Wang Fan's expression didn't change much. He said with a smile, "in this half an hour, you can also think about what kind of death you will be. At that time, you will have a psychological preparation."

The whole room is dead again.

Zhao maniacs are coming, Wang Fan dare to say such words, is he really not Zhao maniacs in the eye?

However, although Bei Jingui and his subordinates thought so, they did not dare to ask more.

"Shiya, aren't you afraid now? He's beijingui, so he bullies ordinary people. He's not a fart here. "

"You see, he's so noisy. Now he's still on the ground like a dog, and he's on the phone? He's not that terrible. "

Wang Fan comforted Lin Shiya as if there were no one else. He didn't want any shadow in her heart.

"Well." Lin Shiya nodded, feeling a little steadfast at last.

Her fear of Bei Jingui is mainly due to her arrogant and domineering style, as well as the flattery of those people in the school. Let beijingui seem to become a powerful and invincible existence like a devil, she will be afraid of it like a tiger.

Now, Bei Jingui falls to the ground miserably, where is so terrible?

Lin Shiya looks up at Wang Fan and suddenly feels a kind of happiness.

It's nice to be protected by a man.

In particular, this man is the man he likes.

Time passed in a minute, a moment, accompanied by a crash, Zhao madman with two young people stride in.

Half an hour, no more than a minute, no less than a minute, the timing is just right.

Chapter 798

"Bai Shao, if beijingui has offended you, I'll apologize to him. How about giving me face and bypassing him this time? "

"Don't worry. I'll clean him up when I go back. I'll see if he doesn't have eyes. Even Bai Shao dares to offend him."

After Zhao madman came in, he not only didn't make trouble, but also didn't even ask about the incident. He immediately began to apologize,

"as you know, Bei Jingui is my man. I can't sit back and ignore him when he has an accident. I also hope that the white less sell me Zhao madman a face

Furong club is the site of Bai Xiaoren, and Bei Jingui is blocked here. He even says on the phone that someone wants to kill him.

Zhao madman almost didn't think about it. He thought that Bei Jingui must have offended Bai Xiaoren.

In addition, as soon as he entered the box, the first thing he saw was Bai Xiaoren. Naturally, he was more certain.

After all, in the Furong club and the site of Bai Xiaoren, who dares to move or even kill Bei Jingui except Bai Xiaoren himself?

Even if they are not afraid of Bei Jingui, they have to give the owner of the club Bai Xiaoren a third face, right?

Zhao's attitude is very low and he has a smile on his face.

He said with a smile, and went directly to Bei Jingui, no matter whether he was stained with blood or not.

"Don't you think you can do whatever you want with my support? Bai Shao is the mother. Can you challenge me? Don't say it's you. Even if I'm a Madman of Zhao, I dare not challenge Bai Shao easily. "

At the same time, Zhao madman gave Bai Xiaoren a high hat.

I'm good at being a man.

Although Zhao Madman's feet are not heavy, Bei Jingui still grins in pain.

He wanted to say that it was not Bai Xiaoren who wanted to kill him, but Wang Fan, but he didn't say it in the end.

White Owl benevolence is also dumbfounded, he looked at Zhao madman, "Zhao Shao, it is not that I White Owl benevolence does not give you face, but, this matter I really can't do it."

While Zhao was a little surprised, Bai Xiaoren said, "it's none of my business. It's not Bai Xiaoren who wants to kill Bei Jingui. So, I'm afraid I really can't give you this face. "

"What do you mean?" Zhao Madman's face is a little ugly. Is it because Bai Xiaoren, whom Bei Jingui has offended, is so cruel that Bai Xiaoren doesn't even give him Zhao Madman's face?

Just don't wait for him to continue to open his mouth, a voice next to him suddenly picked up, "it's meaningless, because I'm the one Bei Jingui offends, and I'm the one who wants to kill him. It has nothing to do with Bai Shao, so he can't give you face."

With the sound, Wang Fan stood up slowly.

"You count." At this time, Zhao fanren noticed Wang Fan. He was just about to say what you are and how dare you kill me. However, his eyes suddenly widened, and the latter half of his voice swallowed it.

"You, you are Wang Fan." Zhao Madman's whole body began to tremble.

Other people don't know Wang Fan, but he knows Zhao madman too well.

Not to mention that Wang Fan once turned Zhao Kuangshan of his Zhao family into a eunuch, let's say that in the Shenyao No.1 incident some time ago, Wang Fan killed many nephews of Meng and Mo families.

There are even rumors that the five headed devil and Voldemort did not die at the hands of the two families, but at the hands of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has become the taboo of the core nephews of the eight families. It can be said that the nephews of other families dare not provoke Wang Fan except Meng and mo.

Such a cruel person, he Zhao madman where can provoke, hide to walk too late.

Wang Fan really dares to kill them. His reputation is too fierce.

"Yes, I am Wang Fan." Wang Fan nodded, "by the way, what did you want to say just now? What do you want to say that I am?"

"No, no, even if you give me a hundred courage, I don't dare to say that to you, Wang Shao. You must want to interrupt me."

Zhao maniac heard this, only feel a cold sweat from the sole of the foot jump to the spine, quickly accompany the smiling face said.

"What's wrong? Well, even if I want to interrupt, anyway, you haven't finished, and I can't impose it on you. "

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He pointed to Bei Jingui and said, "by the way, Zhao Shao, you're here for Bei Jingui. How do you want to get ahead?"

Zhao maniac listen to this, the whole body can't help shivering. If he knew that it wasn't Bai Xiaoren who Bei Jingui offended, but Wang Fan, he would say that nothing would come here.

But now he has come, so there is no way out.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, "Wang Shao, I don't know where Bei Jingui's dog day offended you. Can you tell me?"

"If Bei Jingui is really damned, don't worry, even if you don't do it, I will be the first to kill him! But if he doesn't die, I hope Wang will give me less face. I'm willing to compensate you for your loss. "

Zhao madman has come, of course, it is impossible to directly admit counsels without asking.

There are so many people here. If the picture of him directly admitting his advice is spread, who dares to mix with him in the future?Bei Jingui looks at this scene and listens to the conversation. It's like a ladle of ice water pouring down from the top of his head, directly from the heavenly cover to the bottom of his feet.

Wang Fan, this man is Wang Fan!

God, how did you offend him?

Bei Jingui's face was pale and his eyes were gray.

He knew that with what he had done, most of Zhao's madmen could not keep him.

Wang Fan listened to Zhao Madman's words, but he laughed, "since you Zhao shaodu asked, I'm not afraid to tell you. After all, we all know that I'm the most reasonable person."

Listening to this, not only Zhao maniac straight rolled his eyes, even White Owl benevolence can't help but despise in the heart.

Wang fan is the most reasonable?

Believe it!

They really wronged Wang Fan with this idea. In fact, Wang fan is really reasonable.

It is only because Wang fan is so notorious that others subconsciously regard him as the one who kills people if he doesn't agree. This is the subconscious illusion.

Wang Fan ignored the two people's ideas, and then said, "Bei Jingui imprisoned my woman in school in disguise. She not only sent people to watch 24 hours, but also did not allow her to go out of school."

"I just wanted to take my woman out for a meal, and I almost broke my leg. If I hadn't had two skills, I would have lost both legs now."

"I managed to get away with my woman. As soon as I found a place to eat, he brought people to the door again."

"He not only maimed Meng Shao, but also threatened to kill me. I reasoned with him, but he still beat me with fists and called you to scare me. Do you think he should die?"

"What?" Zhao Madman's face changed greatly when he heard this. When he saw Lin Shiya's face clearly, his face was even worse.

Isn't this one of the two women who were kidnapped by Zhao Kuangshan? How dare Bei Jingui even make up her mind?

"Damn, he does!" Zhao Madman's face changed greatly. He couldn't care so much anymore. He rushed to Bei Jingui and slapped him in the face.

"Son of a bitch, are you blind? Even Wang Shao's woman dares to move? Damn, do you think you can't do well with a few money and Lao Tzu's support? "

"It's very brave of you to imprison students in University. If Wang Shao hadn't said it today, I wouldn't have known about it. "

Zhao maniac is very angry, start is also very ruthless, palm palm to meat, at the same time also don't forget to get rid of their relationship.

Bei Jingui is biting his teeth, but he is cursing in his heart.

Nima, you don't know about Laozi? You haven't been to those women?

But he didn't dare to say that.

Chapter 799

"Well, stop acting." Wang Fan looked at this scene, impatiently waved, "Zhao madman, you don't say he should die, then you do it, I'll watch you kill your relatives."

Wang Fan said, directly threw a knife at the foot of Zhao madman, "you just said, if he died, you are the first to kill him, you must not cheat me."

Zhao madman listened to Wang Fan's voice and looked at the knife under his feet. His face looked ugly again.

Wang fan is killing people with a knife. He is putting his troops in the army.

But his words all say out, Wang fan is staring at there again, does he dare not listen?

"Zhao Shao, don't kill me! Wang Shao, spare your life Bei Jingui couldn't help it any longer. Like a dog, he was lying on the ground crying for mercy. "I'm blind. I shouldn't offend Wang Shao."

"No, no, I'm not a thing. I've done the same thing. I promise I won't dare to do it again."

Bei Jingui had a runny nose and a tear, "Wang Shao, as long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to give up 20% of our shares in blue entertainment media, just ask you to spare my life."

"Also, I heard that a group of mercenaries from Silver Triangle have offended you. I know where they are hiding. Please don't be kind to me!"

Bei Jingui is really scared. He is still young. He doesn't want to die!

As he cried and begged for mercy, he knelt down and climbed up to Lin Shiya. "Aunt, aunt, please help me to have a word. I'm not a human being. I don't dare any more."

"I know that my behavior has hurt your heart, and I am willing to make up for it. I will not only give you dividends, but also guarantee that you will be fully packaged within one year, including your big purple and big red. "

Obviously, Bei Jingui is also an individual. He knows that it's useless just to ask Wang Fan. The key is Lin Shiya.

After begging Lin Shiya, he kowtowed to Meng Qingyang and apologized, "Meng Shao, I'm a dog. You're a big adult. Let me go. As long as you don't kill me, even if you break my legs, I won't have a complaint. "

"Please."

His head banged on the ground, every knock is very heavy, can be said to see blood again and again, shocking.

"Wang Fan, or forget it." Lin Shiya couldn't help looking at Wang Fan. It's not that she's soft hearted or that she's moved by Bei Jingui's interests.

In fact, she is just an ordinary person. It's too far for her to kill people, and she doesn't want to see Wang Fan kill people.

Wang Fan frowned and looked at Meng Qingyang, "Meng Shao, what do you think?"

"Wang Shao, you has the final say, I have no opinion." Meng Qingyang said slowly, "but if he is really

willing to give 20% shares of blue entertainment media, he can also tell us where the Aojiang group settled down, but he can also save his life."

Although Meng Qingyang wanted to kill Bei Jingui, he was very rational.

Let's not say that the Aojiang group is far more threatening to Wang Fan than Bei Jingui. Let's say that Lan Yu media owns 20% of the shares, which is also a large sum.

You know, Lan Yu media can be said to be the top media company in China with profound capital.

What is capital these days? Money is capital!

Although Wang Fan's strength is strong and the backstage is hard enough, he can't get to the top without money.

Only with power and wealth can Wang Fan reach the top and Meng Qingyang rise again.

Wang Fan nodded, "well, since Meng Shao spoke, I'll save your life. Bei Jingui, you are lucky this time. Next time you let me know your misdeeds, don't blame me for killing you. "

"No, No." Bei Jingui breathed a sigh of relief and opened his mouth in a sweat.

His life was saved at last.

Although 20% shares are somewhat painful, what is it compared with small life?

"You don't have to give me 20% of the shares. Give Bai Shao 10% and I'll take 10%

Wang Fan said, the so-called see have share, plus here is the White Owl benevolence territory, he can't take the benefits alone.

What's more, making friends with Bai Xiaoren, even if he leaves the capital, Meng Qingyang and Lin Shiya are safe.

Many friends, many roads, in this situation of enemies everywhere, Wang Fan also needs to make more friends.

It's possible to fight alone, but in this society, friends are also the key.

"Good, good." Bekingui nodded repeatedly, and he bought twenty percent shares. As for who he gave to, he naturally has the final say of Wang Fan.

"Wang Shao, you're too polite. I didn't do anything. How can I take advantage of it? You'd better keep it for yourself." Bai Xiaoren waved his hand, but he was very helpful.

Wang Fan really took him as a friend.

"What Bai Shao said, we are friends. What's more, I've caused you so much trouble that I should be compensated. "

Wang fan is very generous said, "Bai Shao, this matter is so settled, you don't have to shirk." "As for the transfer of shares, please send someone to watch. I'll send someone to take over the shares as soon as possible."

White Owl benevolence heard Wang Fan said so, also did not continue to refuse, "since Wang Shao said so, then I White Owl benevolence is not polite."

Said, his eyes suddenly flashing a touch of ruthless, "as for the Aojiang group, Wang Shao don't have to worry, I will personally deal with them."

"Those bastards, dare to be in the capital Yin I White Owl benevolence, hard not to really think I White Owl benevolence is clay pinch, no temper?"

White Owl Ren licked his lips, his eyes full of bloodthirsty chill.

The poison girl framed him, which made him want to kill a group of people in Aojiang. In addition, he almost fell into Kuang Fugu's hands, which made him want to kill Aojiang immediately to vent his anger.

However, he sent countless spies to find out the whereabouts of Aojiang group, and there was no news, so there was no action.

Bai Xiaoren turned to look at Bei Jingui and said, "Bei Jingui, do you really know the whereabouts of the gang in Aojiang? Do you know what happened to me? "

"I tell you, if you dare to cheat me, even if you give up 20% of the shares, even if Wang Shao doesn't kill you, I will be the first to kill you!"

"Bai Shao, in this case, how dare I lie!" Bei Jingui was about to cry. "This is what the next young model told me."

"A few days ago, someone threw out a large sum of money to her for a night. I don't know whether the other party was drunk or too excited. I accidentally told her their purpose and hiding place in the capital."

"Well, I hope you didn't cheat me." Bai Xiaoren nodded.

"Bai Shao, the next thing will trouble you. Aojiang and his party will do it in the evening. When the time comes, remember to call me. "

"It's not that I don't believe in Bai Shao's strength, but that I want to see the ruthless people from the Silver Triangle. After all, the other party came for me and almost poisoned me. It's hard to say that my protagonist didn't show up. "

Wang Fan said to Bai Xiaoren and planned to leave with Lin Shiya.

The scene here is too bloody for Lin Shiya to stay more.

"OK, I'll call Wang Shao then." Said Bai Xiaoren.

"Then I'll go first. I'll see you in the evening." Wang Fan said, waved to Meng Qingyang and left Furong Club directly.

Meng Qingyang's wounded subordinates, Bai Xiaoren, had already sent people to the hospital, so Wang Fan didn't have to worry.

"Meng Shao, I have wronged you today. It seems that your strength is not good enough to leave the Meng family, but you can rest assured that I will let a Biao come to help you. "

After leaving Furong club, Wang Fan said to Meng Qingyang.

Meng Qingyang's strength is really poor. He brought nearly 20 people, but he was beaten by Bei Jingui's two subordinates. This is what Wang Fan didn't expect.

"Well, it's human nature for people to go up and water to flow down." Meng Qingyang sighed, a little sad, "thank you for Wang Shao, but you can rest assured that I will try not to take off Wang Shao's hind legs."

"Don't be polite, Meng. We are friends. Don't say that again."

Wang Fan waved his hand, "OK, I'll call a Biao now and ask him to help you. If you have anything, call me the first time. "

Wang Fan said, to Meng Qingyang left a Biao phone, and gave a Biao a phone call, and then with Lin Shiya into a taxi to leave.

At ten in the evening, it's dark and windy.

Bai Xiaoren with a hundred elite out of the Furong club, murderous toward Aojiang and other footholds ran in the past.

After getting on the bus, he called Wang Fan and told him that he had taken action.

Bai Xiaoren's eyes were full of cold light and ferocious, "Meng Duzhong, wait for me to take Aojiang and see what you son of a bitch have to say!"

Chapter 800

White Xiao Ren Yin ruthless said, but did not notice, front co pilot's confidant, quietly put his hand into his pocket, pressed a button.

This man is Zhang Ling. He was chased and killed in Aocheng three years ago. Bai Xiaoren happened to meet him. Seeing his strength, he rescued him.

From then on, he followed Bai Xiaoren.

Over the past three years, relying on his own strength and countless times to block the sword and gun for Bai Xiaoren, he gradually approached the core from a horse on the periphery, became a confidant of Bai Xiaoren, and gained his absolute trust.

I'm afraid Bai Xiaoren can't even dream that this Ling is the flag that Meng Duzhong planted beside him, at the cost of his life.

You know, over the years, Zhang Ling's blocking knives and guns are bloody, and even several times, if it wasn't for his big life, I'm afraid he would have really died.

On the hillside outside the capital ring stands a villa with bright lights.

In the villa, Meng Duzhong, Mo Mingliu, Aojiang and 29 subordinates of Aojiang are all present. In addition to these people, there are two close followers of Meng Duzhong.

They were all armed and dignified.

Outside the villa, there are still 300 people in ambush.

Among them, 200 were the elite of Mo and Meng families, and the other 100 were the Meng family and Meng Wei.

In addition to these people, several snipers were ambushed at the commanding height in the distance. They are just like stone people, crawling and motionless, with the breath of guns firmly locked in the villa.

Keep a clear view and be ready to shoot the enemy at any time. As long as there is any disturbance, they can shoot at the first time and kill the enemy.

In the afternoon, Meng Duzhong received the news that Bai Xiaoren wanted to kill Aojiang. Then he immediately informed Meng Tuolin, the head of the Meng family, and began to prepare.

This time, they can be said to be under the blood, they want to let Bai Xiaoren Wang Fan two people, never come back.

Wang Fan and Meng Mo are dead enemies, either you die or I die.

even if Wang Fan's back is against nantianfu, they can't care so much. They don't believe that nantianfu will destroy them for the sake of Wang Fan, a dead man.

Didi

just as Meng Duzhong and his party were discussing the strategy, Meng Duzhong's mobile phone suddenly rang.

He took a look at the mobile phone, and then showed a grim look.

"Let's go down and get ready to fight. Bai Xiaoren has already started. He will be here in less than an hour."

"Yes A confidant answered and quickly backed out.

Meng Duzhong grinned grimly, "Wang Fan, Bai Xiaoren, I see how you live this time!"

Shangri la Hotel presidential suite.

Wang fan is sitting on the sofa watching a soap opera with Lin Shiya.

Lin Shiya has just taken a bath. She is wearing a newly bought nightgown. She is as clear as lotus.

The pink little face is red and protruding. It can be broken by blowing. Below is the snow-white jade neck and fragrant shoulder. Under the light, it exudes an attractive luster.

Further down, it's a piece of lurking amorous feelings. People can't help but want to get in and have a look.

Her two straight and slender legs on the tea table, suffused with milk white luster, smooth and mellow. Yuzu is covered with a new two finger sandal, beautiful curve, enough to make those foot addicts crazy heart.

While watching the soap opera, Lin Shiya could not help crying. When she was sad, she would wipe her tears in Wang Fan's arms.

Wang Fan embraces a woman, feeling the heat, some heart, but some helpless.

He really can't figure out what's good in soap operas and cry so sad.

It's just that Lin Shiya just went through the afternoon, and now she needs to release herself. Wang Fan didn't say much, let alone ask much.

He just accompanied the woman quietly, feeling the woman's hot body, but also suppressing the restlessness.

Everyone has his own way of releasing. Maybe Lin Shiya's way of releasing pressure is to watch soap operas.

"Shiya, don't look. Let's have a rest early, OK?" At a certain moment, Wang Fan looked at the time and finally said to Lin Shiya.

It's not that he doesn't want to watch with Lin Shiya, and it's not that he can't stand the heat, and he wants to do something with Lin Shiya.

But now this time, White Owl benevolence mostly want to action, he wants to quickly arrange the woman to sleep, and then secretly leave.

After such a thing, Lin Shiya needs company. It's midnight again. If Wang fan leaves, Lin Shiya will be disappointed and afraid, and Wang Fan will not bear it.

"I'm not sleepy yet. Please watch it with me." Lin Shiya toward Wang Fan Du Du mouth, coquetry said, looks very cute.

She not only had the most intimate relationship with Wang Fan, but even gave her heart to Wang Fan. Naturally, she would not have much reserve in front of Wang Fan.

"Shiya, it will be late at night if you look at it. Staying up late is bad for your health. I'm afraid you won't be beautiful. Let's have a rest early. Besides, you don't want to go out tomorrow with two panda eyes, do you?" Wang Fan coaxed the woman to say.

"Oh." Lin Shiya listened to this and nodded reluctantly.

Just as Wang Fan was relieved, she suddenly raised her pretty face and asked, "Wang Fan, tell me honestly if you want to go out at night and kill the man named Aojiang."

Although Lin Shiya is a little silly, she is not a fool. At noon, she heard all the conversations of Wang Fan, Bai Xiaoren, Bei Jingui and others.

Wang Fan was silent. After a while, he stroked the green silk on Lin Shiya's forehead. "Yes, I want to go out."

"That Aojiang brought more than 30 people to the capital to kill me. Even his subordinates almost

poisoned me last time."

"It's hard for me not to kill him. What's more, he even dares to move me, which is more likely to threaten you. I have to kill him for our safety. "

Although Wang fan doesn't want to tell the truth, because Lin Shiya will worry, he doesn't want to cheat Lin Shiya.

Lin Shiya, as his woman, will understand his circle sooner or later. She can hide it for a while, but not for a lifetime.

"Is it really that serious? Can you not go out? I'm afraid you are in danger Lin Shiya suddenly hugged Wang Fan, "what should I do if you have something to do?"

"I can't. I can't go to school or be a star. Let's go to a place they can't find and have a good life. We can't provoke them. Can't we hide? "

Wang Fan rubbed Lin Shiya's nose and wiped away the tears from her eyes. "Shiya, there are some things that can't be avoided."

"You don't have to worry. I promise I'll be fine. I'll be back with you in two hours at most."

Lin Shiya didn't speak. She just held Wang Fan and refused to let go.

Wang Fan sighed, "go to sleep. When you wake up, there will be nothing left. When you open your eyes, you will find that I am always with you."

Wang Fan said, gently knead on the back of Lin Shiya's head, Lin Shiya immediately fell asleep.

Drop by drop.

At this time, just as the mobile phone rings, he received a call from Bai Xiaoren.

Wang Fan hangs up, gently puts Lin Shiya on the bed, covers the quilt, and then leaves the room.

"Weiwei, Shiya's safety is up to you. If you have anything, call me the first time. " Wang Fan said to Su Weiwei outside and left the hotel.